START

OF

ROLL

IMAGE EVALUATION TEST TARGET (MT-2)

POINT SIZE

4
6
8
10 2xbiy Gmn0c Y5a5o E1t9g
12 7n34a K2b8t D6fmh 9ss9d
14 Wcuzl L1cdg 6Y3sl Okjdg

FUTURA

NEWS GOTHIC

14 K2b8t Okjdg 4ef8k Gmn0c
12 Zlo6x Ge92 7n34a 6Y3sl
10 Y0r8j A7o7q Oelvf 2xbiy
8
6
4

POINT SIZE

150mm

1.0 1.1 1.25 1.4 1.6 1.8 2.0 2.2 2.5

4 6 8 10 VILNU MZHSF XMBBO HWEKH 126FRKM EB7AU FUDWM BOONF 0z7h9 B5e1P W68nk 8l1zx 14C9E83 BI8AJ Z7QYI OKJDQ

POINT SIZE

SERIF (BASKERVILLE) SANS SERIF (MICROFONT)

6"

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The Republican

Oakland, Maryland

January

through

December

1893

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 16. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1893. 1893 NUMBER 45

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Easiest thing to catch—Cold.

The woods will not turn over a new leaf until spring.

A postoffice has been established at Winston, this county.

The United States chewed eighty-five tons of tobacco last year.

Liberty street is again almost blocked, this time by cross-ties.

The costliest dresses in the world are worn by the women of Sumatra.

Clerk Tower granted marriage licenses to nineteen couples since our last report.

Ice on the sidewalks gives the middle of the street the preference for pedestrianism.

The most skilful combination of alternatives known to pharmacy is Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

A West Philadelphia man has named his horse Nail because his wife can't drive it.

Masked robbers have robbed the postoffice of Sheridan, Logan county, W. Va., of $150.

Daniel Chisholm, the coal merchant, sold over two hundred tons of coal during the month of December.

Senator Kenna, of West Virginia, is so seriously ill in Washington, that his recovery is considered very doubtful.

Ice twelve inches thick is being harvested at Youghiogheny lake, owned by the B. & O. Railroad Company.

The exceedingly good condition of the roads last week brought crowds of people to town from all over the county.

We are not surprised that people will not take a new cough remedy, when they know the value of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Only good things are imitated, therefore be sure that you get the genuine Salvation Oil, if you want to cure your rheumatism.

Attention is called to the adv. of the Cinderella Ranges handled by J. M. Davis & Son, which will be found in another column.

The walls of the waiting rooms at the depot are receiving new coats of paint, which improves the appearance to a remarkable degree.

Considerable difficulty was experienced by teams getting through the snow drifts on the Accident road the first part of this week.

Rev. Henry Carrington Alexander will preach in Garrett Memorial church next Sunday both morning and evening, at the usual hours.

I have for sale 8 stands of pure Italian bees

B. FREIZE.
Oakland, Md.

Money to loan on first mortgage. Inquire of

P. H. VEITCH,
41-tf Oakland, Md.

Baltimore city lost a million dollars by fire during the year 1892, but as she had four thousand weddings the fun overbalanced the sorrow.

Christian Endeavor prayer-meeting topic for the week beginning Jan. 8. The duty of every day. Are we doing it? Ezra 3:4. Eph. 6: 6-8.

The house owned by WM. Browning down in the Pine Swamp was burned to the ground Saturday. Only a few household articles were saved.

The Masonic fraternity will give a banquet on Friday night of next week at the Glades Hotel at which time some of the State officers will be present.

E. M. Spedden has the contract for erecting Hayden & Eckles' store building at Mt. Lake Park, work on which will be commenced as soon as practicable.

This office has the best assortment of printing materials in this section of the country. We do stylish work at reasonable prices. Give us a trial.

The report comes to Oakland through a very authentic channel that Mrs. Frederick S. Hipkins is now confined in an insane hospital at Bethlehem, Pa.

The farmers in the vicinity of Jones & Orentt's stave mill in District No. 8 are afforded a source of revenue by hauling the output of the mill to Oakland.

The new year opened with an abundance of different kinds of weather, beginning Sunday with rain and hail and on Monday we had quite a snow storm.

On account of a spring hanger being broken on the engine of the west bound accommodation train Monday evening, a delay of nearly an hour was occasioned.

Hereafter the office of the School Board will be opened only on Saturdays until after the close of the public schools.

40-tf WM. HINEBAUGH, Sect'y.

All those in Oakland having ice houses filled them last week with as pretty ice as is possible to be found anywhere. The ice was clear and clean and about ten inches thick.

The Virginia Cottage is now open for the accommodation of the traveling public.

Next to the Commercial Hotel.

41tf MRS. E. M. BOURCHIER.

The Commissioners of the county are in session this week and are engaged in appointing road supervisors. A full list of the appointments will be published next week.

Very few of Oakland's people enjoyed turkey for New Year's dinner for the reason that none were on the market last week although the demand for turkeys was exceedingly good.

Bogus horse dealers are swindling the farmers of Frederick county. They buy horses on fraudulent mortgages and worthless notes. Some farmers will not read the papers.

Do you want two or three thousand of those XX super quality white envelopes? They are going like hot cakes and you had better place your order at once. Only $2 per thousand.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

A petition is being circulated in Oakland praying Congress not to pass the bill now pending to open the World's Fair at Chicago on Sunday. The memorial is receiving numerous signers.

The swrgger girl crimps her hair in a very astonishing manner, these days, reserving one flat effective ringlect which she coaxes to repose picturesquely at the central point of her very classic head.

Eight years ago Davis, on the West Virginia Central railroad, was an unbroken wilderness. Now it has a tannery employing one hundred and fifty men, a pulp mill, two large saw mills, and will soon have a bank.

The roof of Dunlap's barber shop was discovered to be on fire Friday morning by Ed Bartlett who quickly extinguished it by prompt action. The fire was caused by soot accumulating under the roof and the flue being defective.

We have on our table a lengthy communication from Friendsville giving an account of the Christmas celebration in the church at that place, which we would be pleased to publish had it not been previously published in the *Friendsville Budget*.

An interesting piece of information brought out during the Brussels conference is the fact that there are at present no less than $100,000,000 of counterfeit silver money in circulation in France, Belgium, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, and Portugal.

The Institute to be held in Oakland on Friday will be one of exceeding interest and all teachers are urged to be present and participate. A night session will be held at which time according to the program mapped out, addresses will be made by home talent.

F. N. Day, of Hanford, Cal., has succeeded in writing the Lord's prayer in a space which can be covered by the end of an ordinary lead pencil. The letters are distinguishable only with the aid of a microscope, although no such instrument was used in writing them.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

John A. Grant, Esq., is about very ill.

E. C. Harvey, of Gormania, was in town yesterday and came in to see THE REPUBLICAN.

Abraham Moon, Esq., of near Gormania, was a pleasant caller at our office yesterday.

Misses Ella and Kate Cornelius departed yesterday for Rochester, N. Y., where they will attend school.

Miss Florence Wilburn, of Terra Alta, was in Oakland Sunday as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Newman.

Frank Schoolfield, of Baltimore, was visiting friends and relatives in Oakland and Deer Park since our last issue.

Elwood Offutt returned to Annapolis Monday night where he will again enter upon his studies at St. John's College.

Will Offutt has been quite ill for two or three weeks but is much better at present.

Cortney Merrifield returned from his visit to Fairmont Monday morning where he had been during the holidays visiting his mother.

A. D. Naylor was kept away from his work last week by a boil on the back of his neck of no mean dimensions.

Henry Barnard, Esq., of Bloomington, was among our callers last Friday.

R. T. Semmes, of the Cumberland bar, was here on professional business last week.

Clark Pickenpaugh, of Morgantown, has returned home.

Miss Willey Lee Robinson, of Parkersburg, W. Va., is visiting Miss Ella Ison on Quality Hill.

Mrs. Henry Yost, of Garrett county, Md., is visiting Salisbury friends this week.—Star.

Will H. Scott and wife have returned to their home in Pittsburgh.

H. Allen Ison, Esq., of Washington, who spent the holidays here with his parents, returned to his home Monday night.

Misses Grace and Minnie Chisholm and Mollie Hamill, three of Garrett's fairest daughters, graced Oakland's streets Saturday.

Mrs. M. E. Howe, of the Park, is in Morgantown where she will remain during the winter.

Gus Bolden returned from Allegany City Sunday night.

Miss Martha Hinebaugh has returned from her visit to Elkins.

Geo. W. Clary, the tonsorial artist, was in McKeesport, Pa., a few days this week.

Rev. Dr. Benj. Ison is in Kingwood this week assisting Rev. W. M. Bider in a protracted meeting being held there.

Henry J. Mayers went to Baltimore Monday night on business.

Chas. Shaffer has returned to school in Annapolis.

S. P. Specht, of Deer Park, was in town Saturday.

Attorney Jacob Btown, of Cumberland, was in Oakland professionally the latter part of last week.

E. H. Sincell was in Baltimore on revenue business since our last issue.

Mrs. C. A. Ashby, of Crellin, was a pleasant visitor at our office Saturday.

Edward McMillan has returned to his home in Accident from whence he will go to Salisbury, Pa., to read medicine under Dr. D. O. McKinley.

John Harne has returned to his duties as assistant railroad agent at Fairmont.

Dick Sharps has returned to his home in Mt. Clare, W. Va.

Miss Florence Parks, of Kingwood, was visiting Mrs. S. T Jones since our last issue.

Miss Hattie Bartlett visited friends in Cumberland a few days recently.

Messrs. A. F. George, John B. Friend, Geo. S. Lee and Buckner Mason, of District No. 1, were in town Tuesday on business before the Commissioners.

The Misses Frost, of Brady's Mills, are at Mrs. D. E. Offutt's.

B. F. Thrasher, W. H. Chadderton, Joseph Bowser and John Friend, of Deer Park, were in town on business Tuesday.

Miss Madge Veitch returned to Wheeling yesterday where she will resume her studies.

Died.

SIMMONS.—Floyd G. Simmons, son of Philip and Ida Simmons, of Gorman, died Dec. 31, 1892, aged 2 years, 8 months and 9 days, and was interred in the old graveyard on the farm of Mr. George White. The child was an invalid from birth and did not attain the usual size or strength of one of its age. Neither of the parents could accompany the remains to the place of burial on account of sickness. After a service of prayer at its late home the corpse was brought to the grave yard by its grand father Mr. Moses Wensel. Here the usual burial service at the grave was held by the pastor Rev. Wm. L. Leisher.

HEAD.—On Sunday evening, after an illness of only a few days, at her home in Davis, Miss Ida Head, aged about 26 years. Miss Head was very well known by the people of Oakland, she having taught school here a few years ago. The deceased was a sister of Mrs. Clarence Tillson, of Deer Park, in which family there have been three deaths within a period of a few months. The cause of Miss Head's demise was diphtheria. Her remains was interred at Davis on Monday afternoon.

RINGER.—On Monday at his home, about 7 miles west of Oakland, Conrad Ringer, aged 87 years. The deceased was a local preacher of the M. E. church for 50 years.

Holy communion will be celebrated in St. Paul's Ev. Lutheran church, of Deer Park, Sunday, Jan. 15, at 2.30 p. m., the pastor, Rev. Wm. L. Leisher, officiating. Preparatory service on Saturday afternoon at half past two o'clock instead of Friday night as before announced.

WANTED.—Three live men to sell the Singer Sewing Machine. One at Accident, one at Friendsville and one at Aurora.

For further particulars address,

SINGER MFG. CO.,
Grafton, W. Va.

or E. WILLIAMS,
37-tf Oakland, Md.

"For the past two or three years I have been subject to cramping pains in the stomach," says Mr. W. A. Baldwin, a hardware merchant of Boonville, Dallas Co., Iowa. "I have tried a number of different remedies; the best one being Chamberlain' Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. One or two doses of it always cures me. Sold by druggists.

Not many people stop to think about it, but the outside of a lemon is anything but clean. If you will look at it you will see some tiny black spots, like scales, all over it. These are the eggs of an insect, and if the lemon is not washed they are likely to become an ingredient in whatever dish the lemon is used for.—Ex.

Thirty-nine members of Garrett Council, No. 35, Jr. O. U. A. M., turned out in regalia Sunday morning and marched in a body to St. Paul's M. E. church where the pastor, Rev. G. W. Kepler, delivered an appropriate new year's sermon. His text was taken from the of Joshua, 24th chapter, 15th verse, and was "Choose you this day whom ye will serve."

Before the end of the present week a new tin plate plant will be put in operation in Baltimore. For weeks active preparations have been carried on toward the establisment of a tin plating plant, and now it is announced that the Baltimore Iron, Steel and Tin Plate Company is ready to go ahead. The Baltimore plant is really a branch of the Campelin Tin Plate Company, of Swansea, one of the largest tin manufactories of Wales. It is not intended just at present to roll tin plate at the Baltimore works, but to put the coating of tin on the black or steel plate by dipping it into molten tin. The object of this is to escape the heavy duties on tin plate.

The following officers of the Epworth League, of St. Paul's church, were installed by the pastor Sunday night: President, F. A. Thayer; 1st vice preisdent, Arthur Townshend; 2nd vice president, C. S. Davis; 3rd vice president, A. D. Naylor; 4th vice president, Mrs. Kate Crane; 5th vice president, J. C. Peddicord; 6th vice president, Miss Kate Spedden.

John W. Avirett, editor and proprietor of the Cumberland *Times*, was arrested Tuesday morning at ten o'clock by officer Keller on a warrant charging him with criminally libeling Mr. R. R. Henderson, in an article which appeared in the *Times* on December 29, 1892. A jury trial was plead by the State, and Mr. Avirett released in the sum of $200 for his appearance at Court.

"In buying a cough medicine for children," says H. A. Watker, a prominent druggist of Ogden, Utah, "never be afraid to buy Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it and relief is always sure to follow. I particularly recommend Chamberlain's because I have found it to be safe and reliable. It is intended especially for colds, croup and whooping cough." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Elkins, W. Va., was visited by a fire on Monday of last week, which destroyed the W. Va. Central freight depot. This was one of the largest and finest depots along the line of road. The fire was caused by the stove becoming over heated. Mr. T. E. Hinebaugh lost nearly two hundred dollars worth of groceries which were in the depot at the time.

For pains in the chest there is nothing better than a flannel cloth saturated with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain. It will produce a counter irritation without blistering, and is not so disagreeable as mustard; in fact is much superior to any plaster on account of its pain-relieving qualities. If used in time it will prevent pneumonia. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Garthright is selling ginhams from 5 to 12½ cents per yard; muslin from 5 to 10 cents per yard; dress goods 12½ cents to $1 per yard; all-wool broad-cloth at 90cts. per yard; blankets, from 75 cents to $5 per pair, and for spot cash Pillsbury's best flour $5.25; Leader $4.25; Riverdale $4.20 per barrel—all grades guaranteed. Low grade flour for feed $1.30 per cwt. All parties knowing themselves indebted to me must settle either by cash or note on or before Jan. 15, 1893, otherwise they will settle with an officer. 44-2t.

The man who takes a newspaper from the postoffice with no intention of ever paying his subscription would be highly insulted if he were called a thief. Yet a court in Ohio recently convicted forty men of that calibre and allowed the publishers, who brought the suit, judgment to the full extent of the bill in every case. The crime charged was larceny. A few more cases may boom the collection business and cause legions of poor editors to rise to sudden affluence.—Ex.

The success of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in effecting a speedy cure of colds, croup and whooping has brought it into great demand. Messrs. Pontius & Sons, of Cameron, Ohio, say that it has gained a reputation second to none in that vicinity. Jas. M. Queen, of Johnstown, W. Va., says it is the best he ever used. B. F. Jones, druggist, Winona, Miss., says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is perfectly reliable. I have always warranted it and it never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggist.

Garrett Lodge, No. 113, K. of P., elected the following officers at their meeting on Wednesday night of last week: Chancellor Commander, Edward M. Spedden; Vice Chancellor, Edward I. West; Prelate, Edward H. Sincell; K. of R. and S., Benj. H. Sincell; M. of F., Jas. D. Hamill; M. of E., H. J. Mayers; M at A., Jacob S. Myers. This lodge is in a flourishing condition and is steadily increasing in point of numbers. A uniform rank was formed last week with thirty-two charter members. The officers elected were Captain, Dr. H. W. McComas; First Lieutenant, E. M. Spedden; Herald, W. S. Dunlap; Treasurer, S. Lawton; Recorder, J. S. Myers.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

Bonner, the New York *Ledger* man, made himself rich in a few years through printer's ink; so did all the great patent medicine men. Wanamaker, Joseph Horne, and all the millionaire merchants, knew that the printer was their friend. The man who keeps his name and his business before the people, in big letters, all the time, be he city or county merchant, is the man who gets the customers, and makes the money.—Ex.

Mrs. D. Tasker was the fortunate recipient of two large boxes of fruit from the friends of the Rev. D. Tasker, in Florida, as a Xmas gift. There was an assortment of pineapples, oranges, limes, grape fruit, etc., and several jars of the fun.ous guava jelly. Considering the cold weather it arrived in good condition, a little being spoilt. Mrs. Tasker has the thanks of THE REPUBLICAN for a quantity of the above mentioned fruit which was eaten with much relish by the office force.

Garrett Council, No. 35, Jr. O. U. A. M., has elected the following named officers to serve the ensuing term: Councilor, E. I. West; vice-councilor, W. F. King; recording secretary, John Legge; assistant recording secretary, J. C. Peddicord; financial secretary, George Little; warden, Perry E. Kimmell; conductor, J. W. Whorton; inside sentinel, Hamill Castel; outside sentinel, G. D. Chisholm; treasurer, J. C. Dunham; State representative, J. O. Cleveland; trustees, John Arnold, Eli Williams and A. S. Teats.

Monday evening of last week, a number of the members of St. John's Reformed congregation, Salisbury, Pa., gave their pastor and family quite a pleasant surprise. It was a genuine donation and surprise party. But the "surprise" part of it only became apparent, when it was realized how much cash was received, and what a generous supply of choice and well selected provisions were brought. It was a "Merry Christmas" in the superlative degree. The kind donors have the sincere and hearty thanks of Rev. Evans and his family.

The most destructive fire that has visited the city of Wheeling for years broke out at 5 o'clock Monday morning in the sheds of Caldwell & Peterson's corrugating works, and the big plant was entirely destroyed; a number of adjoining houses were also destroyed, and at one time it looked as if the Baltimore and Ohio depot would be burned. Loss estimated at $100,000. Caldwell & Peterson lose $70,000; insurance about $45,000. The fire is supposed to have started from a spark from a Baltimore and Ohio engine.

What wonderful stories have been told around the fireside between the bites of an apple! One apple is finished and another begun—the flames leap high among the birch logs and consume the cores in an instant, and all the while there is a constant flow of talk. How Aunt Abby shot the bear, how Captain Paul fought the Indians and Aunt Roxy found her rolls, which she had put down cellar to dampen for spinning, taken from the basket and hung up two by two all over the walls. That was in witching times. Now we eat our apples decorously and carefully—after we have partaken—by a hole in the floor through which hot air kindly arises. There are no stirring tales of adventure, nor any of those delightfully uncanny stories which make little shivers run down one's back; instead, all is conventional and decorous and commonplace, but intensely comfortable.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

Just received at Chisholm's feed store 1,000 bushels good oats which will be sold at lowest market prices.

Jesse James.

Cancers and tumors; no cure no pay; no eating out, no knife. Located at Nicholas Merrill's, one mile north of Oakland, Md.

Yours truly,
L. C. MERRILL.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

WHAT ARE THEY DOING AT HOME

I am far from the home that was dearest to me
When my heart was the child's heart, so fearless and free;
But over the mountain and over the wave
My thought reaches back with the yearnings that crave
A whisper, a murmur. Wherever I roam,
I wonder: "Now, what are they doing at home?"

Does mother still sit in the splint-bottomed chair,
A little more snow sifted through her dark hair?
Is the basket beside her with mending heaped high?
And who threads her needle when I am not by?
Does father drive Bess at a snail's creeping pace,
And hang up his hat in the selfsame old place?
Do the neighbors drop in for a leisurely chat
Of the fortunes of this one, the trials of that?
Are there tidings the village is happy to share
Of some world-famous man once a merry boy there?
Oh! over the hill-tops and over the foam
I long to hear what they are doing at home.

My dear little sister, so dimpled and brown—
No prettier maid in this great bustling town—
Is she lissome and tall, is she pliant and sweet
And fair as a lily from head unto feet?
My mother's own daughter, as pure as a pearl,
What wooer can mate with so peerless a girl?
Oh, sister, whose steps have not yet learned roam,
I am fain to see what you are doing at home.

I long to go back where the Yule fires blaze,
To take up the tasks of the simple old days,
To find my content in the old homely round,
Lapped safe in the peace of a love as profound
As the heart that throbs ever beneath the deep sea.
But, alas, the world's fetters are bound about me;
I never again can stay tranquilly there,
Though never seemed home so divine and so fair,
And there's pain in the questions so ceaseless that come,
Oh, what are they doing, my dear ones at home?
—Elizabeth Chisholm, in Harper's Bazar.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

The Serious Trouble a Bridegroom's Double Caused Him.

Just ahead of me in a smoking car on the Cincinnati Southern sat a young man about twenty-six years of age, with brown, curly hair, shoulders slightly stooped, wearing a light overcoat and a dark felt hat.

I was a young man about twenty-six years old, with brown, curly hair, shoulders slightly stooped, wearing a light overcoat and a dark felt hat.

I noted with some interest these several points of coincidence, and finally, in order to get a square look at the stranger's face, I passed him in going for a drink of water. A twin brother could not have resembled me more closely in feature and expression. The likeness was wonderful.

He looked up suddenly and my own astonishment was reflected in his face.

"My double," he explained, pleasantly, "even to the hat and coat. You almost frightened me. I am John Loyd Evans, of Boston."

"And I," as we shook hands, "am Parker M. Leonard, of New Orleans."

"So," he laughed, "if only our names got mixed there would be a tangle, eh?"

He had handed me his card, and this, after glancing at it, I put in my pocket. The name was printed in old English type on thick bevel and gilt-edged white cardboard.

We soon became quite confidential. He told me that he was a stock broker and man of leisure. I told him that I was senior bookkeeper for a New Orleans cotton firm, that I had fallen in love three years before with an Ohio young lady and was to marry her next day.

"It's pleasant to hear you talk about it," he said, thoughtfully; "I wish you all happiness."

He was silent for a few seconds, busy with his thoughts. Then he asked, abruptly:

"Don't you stay over in Cincinnati until morning?"

"Yes, leaving at nine and reaching there at eleven."

"I never liked Cincinnati," he rejoined, "but your dreams there to-night will be pleasant enough."

"Yes," I said; "but don't you go on to Cincinnati with me?"

"No; my ticket is for Cincinnati, but I won't go that far. Leonard—or Mr. Leonard—will you humor a fancy of mine?"

"In reason," I assented, readily. "What is it?"

"Register to-night under my name. Call yourself John Loyd Evans, of Boston, and let me register as Parker M. Leonard."

I thought he must be joking, but his face was quite serious. It seemed a silly request, but after some little hesitation I consented. Five minutes later I left him to return to the rear car in which I had left my valise and parcels.

"No," he had replied to my invitation, "I won't go back now. I must enjoy another cigar or two here. However, I will see you again presently."

He didn't, though. Just before the train reached Cincinnati I went forward to look for him, but my double had disappeared.

In Cincinnati I registered according to promise as John Loyd Evans, of Boston. For an hour or two I lounged about the hotel, meeting no one with whom I was acquainted, and was finally upon the point of going to my room and to sleep when I noticed a shabbily-dressed man at the desk staring at me. Just then another man joined the one at the counter and both stared at me. After a second's conversation—about me, I thought—they approached me together.

"Good evening," said one of them. "What is your name, sir?"

"Leonard," I answered, thoughtlessly and rather curtly.

The shabby man laughed boisterously, nudging his companions.

"That's good," he said; "that's clever. But isn't your name John Loyd Evans?"

"I am registered by that name," I had to admit.

"So—we want you, Mr. John Loyd Evans We want you bad."

Before I could protest I was handcuffed. They started out with me, one on each side.

"Come, come," said the shabby man. "You're too old a bird to be taking on like this. Come along quiet."

I pleaded and threatened, but to no purpose. A crowd of street arabs were following at our heels, and people passing by stopped to look and smile.

"I have been a fool," I protested, frantically, "but no more than that."

"It was rather lame in you," said my shabby captor, "but the smartest of you slip once or twice in a lifetime."

I was finally allowed to order a double carriage, so that all three of us might ride to the central police station, in this manner avoiding the publicity of being dragged along the sidewalk. At the station I was searched. It can readily be understood that on a wedding trip I had carried no business letters or other papers of identification. The only name in my pockets was on that card which Evans had given me. In this card my two captors and the several other detectives present appeared particularly interested.

"The same to a T," said my shabby acquaintance. "Get the telegram and let's see."

The telegram was from the chief of police of Philadelphia:

"Arrest Link Murphy, alias Stoop Meadows, confidence man, forger, safe expert and murderer. One thousand dollars reward. He is twenty-eight years old, brown, curly hair and stoops slightly. He was in Chattanooga three days ago, but believed to have left there for Cincinnati to-day. Just before he left here Monday night called at job printing office for cards ordered that morning. There was only one, which had been taken as a proof for him to correct. He took this with him. It was in old English type on bevel-edged white card, also gilt-edged. When he left here wore light overcoat, dark felt hat and gray trousers."

I listened to this as to my doom. I was bewildered and desperately disheartened. What would my bride do when to-morrow came and no lover?

"That card," said one of the detectives, "is the only one outside of that print shop in Philadelphia. It's worth saving."

"I got that from a man to-day on the train," I said, earnestly. "A man that looked like me and was dressed like me. I haven't been in Philadelphia in two years."

They only laughed at me.

"You've lost all your nerve," said one. "A thousand-dollar man ought to have some grit in him. Don't get rattled, sister. Brace up."

They began arranging then to carry me to Philadelphia. They agreed that this should be done on the first train in the morning. They decided that no "papers" would be needed, and that the sooner I was out of the way of the lawyers the better.

"But let me telegraph, then," I pleaded. "I tell you I am the wrong man, and I can prove it in time."

"Then what are you shakin' so for?" demanded one of my audience.

"Because I am to be married to-morrow. The arrangements are all made. Think what humiliation and disgrace it will be to the poor girl if I fail to come and there is no explanation. Let me telegraph her."

"Beware of women," said the shabby man, dryly. "They're worse than lawyers."

"To her father, then," I insisted. "He's a banker and a prominent citizen. There can be no harm done through him."

"Don't know him. We're busy talkin' about you, Linky, anyhow, and you mustn't interrupt the conversation. 'Tain't polite."

"Linky!" I repeated, angrily. "Don't call me Linky."

"Well, Stoopy, then. Now shut up up or I'll put you in the dungeon."

What could I do? The thought of the suffering I would cause to-morrow was terrible. But what could I do? While I thought over the matter, paying little attention to the conversation of the detectives, I caught the words "said" and "deserved it." I wondered what connection they could have with my case.

"Yes," my shabby friend was saying, "very clever fellow, seems to be. Used to be on the force in Philadelphia himself. Shrewd fellow. He put us on to it. Come in askin' if Link Murphy wasn't wanted—said he believed he'd seen him. He showed up all right, and we let him look at the telegram. He said it was the man and named one hundred. We put it up downstairs, and he waited there till we got back with our man. It was a plain case, and he took the money."

"Has he gone yet?" asked another detective.

"His train left at 12:30," said the narrator, looking at his watch. "I guess he sifted pretty soon after we came and turned over the money to him. Anyhow, he's gone now, for it's exactly one o'clock."

I had listened in absolute amazement.

"Do you mean," I asked, "that some man got one hundred dollars from you for pointing me out?"

"Precisely."

It must have been my double—no other than Link Murphy himself.

"Let me interrupt just once more," said I. "I must send some explanation to this young lady's family. You won't let me telegraph her nor her father. Let me send the message through the chief of police at that place. He will know Howard Pearson, and surely you can trust the chief of police."

"Pearson!" repeated one of the men. "I think that's it. I think our man telegraphed him over an hour ago. I think that's the name."

"What did he say?" I gasped.

"Who?"

"This man who pointed me out to you. What message did he send to Mr. Pearson?"

"Don't let it scare you. I don't know what it was."

The infernal impudence of that man Link Murphy! He had thrown the police off his own track by having me arrested, he had put one hundred dollars in his own pockets as net profit on the transaction, and, finally, had taken in hand a correspondence with the family of my betrothed, leaving me powerless to interfere.

I was led to a cell finally, still handcuffed, to stay till morning. For five minutes I was left there. My cell mates were two men, one a negro. The white man was beastly drunk. He waked up as the door was unbolted for me to enter and then bolted after me. He grumbled at being waked and cursed at me, and presently he was snoring again. The atmosphere was sultry and melodorous. There were thieves and cut-throats for company. I was one of them. To-morrow morning I was going to Philadelphia with my shabby friend. I wondered vaguely if my double would actually take it into his head to marry my bride, and then I wondered if I was going crazy. I was afraid so.

These thoughts were interrupted by another clanking of bolts and rattling of iron doors. My shabby friend and the turnkey were coming directly toward my cell. The detective was swearing viciously.

"Well, Linky," he said to me, "the lawyers will get a whack at you after all. It's habeas corpus, I reckon."

"Thank God!" I said, huskily.

"Linky," the detective continued, seriously, "what's the use of this? You're only making trouble for us, an' that ain't your best game. Go along quiet, why don't you? A day or two, or a week, ain't goin' to help you any."

"But the chief said to hold him anyhow," interrupted the turnkey.

I learned then that a telegram had been received from Mr. Pearson, my bride's father, and that the chief of police had ordered me held in Cincinnati until the case could be investigated.

"The old man's comin' on himself," added the turnkey. "They tell me he chartered a special engine for the trip, and is to reach here at 6:40—one hour and twenty minutes to wait."

Gradually I reasoned to the conclusion that this must be the work of Link Murphy himself. That was the telegram he had sent Mr. Pearson—a message that was bringing the old gentleman on post haste to Cincinnati.

I was too happy to care for my shabby friend's disappointment or profanity. I positively smiled at the thought of what he would do when he learned that I was really not Link Murphy, and that the real Link Murphy had swindled him out of one hundred dollars.

There is little more to be said. Mr. Pearson, taking hold of the case in a business-like way, soon straightened the matter out. I was kept in custody two days in comfortable quarters under guard, postponing the marriage just that long. I was unhappy and miserable of course, until I walked off a free man, and then I was altogether happy. I even forgave quite heartily my shabby friend, the detective.

The night of the wedding we found, among scores of letters and telegrams of congratulation, this note:

"Mr. and Mrs. Parker M. Leonard: I wish you a long, useful and happy life together. Be good enough in your happiness to forget the suffering I have caused you, and to accept the heartfelt congratulations of John Loyd Evans."
—Troy Times.

DEATH FROM FRIGHT.

Singular Instances of the Fatality of Nervous Shock.

"I have interested myself somewhat in looking up unusual causes of death," said Dr. Elder, "and have met several well-authenticated instances where fright was the cause. The English Surgeon-General Francis tells of a drummer in India across whose legs a harmless lizard crawled while he was half asleep. He was sure that a cobra had bitten him, and it was too much for his nerves and he died. Frederick I., of Prussia, was killed by fear. His wife was insane, and one days he escaped from her keepers and dabbling her clothes in blood, rushed upon her husband while he was dozing in his chair. King Frederick imagined her to be the white lady whose ghost was believed to invariably appear whenever the death of a member of the royal family was to occur, and he was thrown into a fever and died in six weeks. But perhaps the most remarkable death from fear was that of the Dutch painter, Pentman, who lived in the seventeenth century. One day he went into a room full of anatomical subjects to sketch some death's heads and skeletons for a picture he intended to paint. The weather was very sultry, and while sketching he fell asleep. He was aroused by bones dancing around him and the skeletons suspended from the ceiling clashing together. In a fit of terror he threw himself from the window, and, though he sustained no serious injury, and was informed that a slight earthquake had caused the commotion among his ghostly surroundings, he died in a few days in a nervous tremor. I could cite many other cases where the shock to the nervous system which we know as fright has produced death."—Washington Post.

Hard on the Stomach.

The human stomach possesses most wonderful powers of adaptation to circumstances. When Lieut. Bligh and his eighteen men were cast off from the Bounty by the mutineers in an open boat they subsisted forty-one days on a daily allowance of one-twenty-fifth of a pound of biscuit per man and a quarter of a pint of water. Dr. Tanner in 1880 fasted for forty days, subsisting, it is said, on water alone, and Succi and other fasting men have since excelled this. Kaffirs, North American Indians and the "fat boy" in "Pickwick" may well be quoted as fearful examples of voracity, but even their gastronomic feats are exceeded by the full-grown Esquiman, who will eat daily twenty pounds of flesh and oil if he has the chance, while on the authority of Admiral Saritcheff a Yakut of Siberia has been known to consume in twenty-four hours the hindquarters of a large ox, twenty pounds of fat and a quantity of melted butter for his drink.—Public Opinion.

FASHIONABLE FINERY.

Novelties of the Season in Silver and Jewelry.

Square enamel pins are becoming fashionable.

A pinkish-tinted moonstone was seen handsomely set as a ring.

Pink hyacinth cameos appeal to people who like color and admire cameos.

Smaller swords of gold are being brought into the market in large numbers.

Ribbon rosettes of gold and colored enamels are mounted on large shell hairpins.

Prominently seen is an umbrella with a handle of lusterless gold with a diamond in the end.

Lusterless enamel in floral designs prevail for mourning pins. A number of new forms have been added.

Diamond butterflies of graduated sizes are used as the diamond swallows used to be to adorn the corsage.

A sword hilt is used as a brooch. The guard is of small gold wires with a stone or pearl in the center of each.

Ribbons of gold twisted into round brooches are new. The handsomest are heavy and covered with raised work.

A novel pin for a man is a daddy-long-legs. His body is a pearl or diamond and his long gold legs comically natural.

Tea strainers, bonbon spoons and ladles and little receptacles are made of Moorish coins in silver gilt united by tracery.

Some women have stick pins made by the dozen with stones for the heads. They are useful to keep on hand, not only to wear but as presents.

There is an increasing interest in colored stones, and the opportunity to use them in working out artistic designs is only beginning to be appreciated.

Sleeve buttons of white enamel have on one a spade, another a diamond, and so on through the four suits in their respective colors. They are very pretty.

Rings with two flowers of colored stones are seen. These are a variation of an old fashion. They are shaped like forget-me-nots, with a stone in the center surrounded by stones of another color.

The ever-useful match box appears in almost endless variety. One style especially suitable for a yachtsman represents a sail-cloth rolled into a bale, with the tiller, rope and block in relief. The fluted shell and chased scroll patterns are always in demand. A novelty is enameled in blue and red, under silver filigree.

There are many new designs in rings. There is a general tendency to set stones obliquely. A very pretty ring of fancy sapphires was seen in this manner. Another design had three sapphires set vertically, surrounded each by a continuous line of diamonds. Another curious ring had an ornamental design in diamonds with three pearls on one side, as if they were the terminating edge of the design.—Jewelers' Circular.

TURNED THE TABLES.

The American Workmen and Their Celestial Neighbors.

"When the Chinese first began to overrun California, the laboring men felt about their occupation much as Othello did, and failed to extend to the Celestials that courtesy which the youngest should extend to the oldest civilization on earth," said Chang Lee, the bright-eyed Mongolian secretary of a San Francisco capitalist. "They used to abuse us terribly. A favorite amusement of theirs was to catch us by the cues and drag us about. We are not fighters, and, being in a strange land, we could do no better than to quietly put up with it and hope that our tormentors would become ashamed and let us alone. A lot of us were employed to grade a railroad, and the American workmen used to invade our camp at night and abuse us shamefully. One day a big Irishman named O'Fallon came to see us and told us if we would give him fifty dollars he would make our tormentors wish they had never seen a Chinese camp. We agreed, and he stained his face, shaved his head, put on a Chinese costume, and waited for our visitors. They called that night as usual, and O'Fallon took care to be the first 'Chinaman' they tackled. He had been a prize fighter, and the men used to say that he could kill a bull with his fist. About a dozen got around and began to kick and cuff him before he made a motion. Then he turned loose, and the way he laid that crowd out was fine sport to witness. He cleaned out the whole lot, and the nocturnal visits were discontinued."—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

ANECDOTE OF BISMARCK.

Encounter Between the Great German Statesman and the Naval Captain.

A little more than a quarter of a century ago a wooden leg nearly changed the course of European history. A year or so before the war between Prussia and Denmark, which preceded the great struggle between France and Germany, Bismarck was staying at Biarritz. One morning, accompanied by a huge dog, he was walking on a road which runs along the base of a cliff protected from the sea by a low wall, when he met an old French naval captain, with a wooden leg, powerfully built and of peppery temper. The dog became unduly attentive to the captain's leg, and the Frenchman struck at the animal with the butt of his fishing rod. Bismarck swore, and the sailor replied in the same dialect. From language they came to blows, and in a few moments Bismarck found that, strong as he was, the angry Frenchman was lifting him bodily onto the parapet of the wall. Another minute and he would have been in the rapid current of the sea below, and what would have been the course of European history during the last twenty-five years? But at the critical moment help arrived—by the irony of fate in the shape of an equerry of the Emperor Napoleon—the timber-toed veteran was defeated and the unification of Germany and of Italy was secured.—All the Year Round.

—Conjugal Dialogue.—She—"You are very polite to yawn so in my presence." He—"My dear friend, husband and wife are one and the same, and when I am alone I am bored."—Le Figaro.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Plain Taffy.—Boil a cup of sugar, one of molasses and a tablespoonful of butter for twenty minutes. Test, and if not brittle, boil longer. A difference in the quality of the molasses makes a necessary difference in the time of cooking.—American Agriculturist.

—Banana Pudding.—Dissolve three-fourths of a box of gelatine in half a pint of cold water for one hour, then add half a pint of boiling water, the juice of two oranges and two lemons and two cups of sugar; strain into a mold and let it stand until it begins to harden, then stir in six thinly sliced bananas. When sufficiently hard, turn out of the mold and serve with whipped cream.—Boston Budget.

—Rice Croquettes.—One pint of cold, boiled rice; if dry, soften with two or three tablespoonfuls of milk in a double boiler; add one well-beaten egg, one tablespoonful of butter, one-half a teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth saltspoonful of pepper, one heaping tablespoonful of chopped parsley or a sifting of mace. When cold, shape into croquettes, dip in crumbs, in beaten yolk of egg and again in crumbs. Fry brown in hot lard. Serve hot.—Housekeeper.

—Fruit Pudding.—One pint of water, one egg, flour enough to make a stiff batter; a dessert spoonful of baking powder should be sifted in with the flour and all given a thorough beating. Put a layer of the mixture in a pudding dish and sprinkle over it a layer of either fresh or dried fruits, such as citron, raisins, berries, or sliced apples or pears, next a layer of batter, and again fruit, until the dish is two-thirds full; then steam over boiling water. It will take about three-quarters of an hour to cook. Serve hot with sauce.—Ohio Farmer.

—Maraschino Ice Cream.—A quart of cream, a large cup of granulated sugar, six eggs, the yolks, a cup of milk and a tablespoonful of gelatine which has been soaked for two hours in four tablespoonfuls of cold water. Let the milk come to a boil and pour it slowly over the eggs, beat them all the while to prevent their curdling. Then add the gelatine and finally the sugar. Beat the whole well, strain it into the cream and add four tablespoonfuls of maraschino. When it is of a proper consistency remove the beater, cover and freeze. Pack in more ice and salt, cover the whole closely with thick newspapers and let it rest an hour or two before it is served.—Boston Herald.

—Creamed Oysters.—These may succeed the soup or be served after the principal course and just before the salad. Put three tablespoonfuls of butter into a saucepan; when it melts stir in two of flour and when smoothly mixed, one pint each of hot milk and hot oyster liquor; when you have a thick, smooth sauce, drop in fifty oysters which you have previously drained; season with pepper and salt and add an egg previously beaten very light and mix with a little of the hot sauce to prevent its curdling. Stir not more than a minute, take from the fire and finish the seasoning, adding also a half a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Have ready small buttered shells, fill them with the creamed oysters, sprinkle fine crumbs over the top, dot with bits of butter and brown quickly.—Country Gentleman.

SAVED BY A KITTEN.

Only a Plain Yellow Pussy, but It Kept Artist Lenoir From Suicide.

In the atelier of a certain French painter there seems to be a congress of yellow cats, or rather the same cat in portraits innumerable. A pair of him crown, like an armorial bearing, the doorway; he plays with falling petals of tea roses; he sleeps while a sparrow eyes him askance; he sits grave as a sphinx; even a procession of him forms the frieze of the chimney piece, and he peeps between purple and golden pansies on the Sevres tea service in the corner consecrated to Madame.

Eight years ago Maurice Lenoir dwelt in a garret, earning his bread by copying pictures, nourishing his soul with dreams of a great classic canvas of his own. Needless to recount the disillusions, privations, rebuffs or the nervous reactions of the days when he received a few francs. The unrelieved pressure of poverty, the unremitting blows of ill luck—tap, tap, like a paver's mallet—became unbearable. The thin blood of semi-starvation mounted to his head, creating visions of suicide.

One evening he bought poison. Reentering his room something brushed past his feet. He lighted a candle and began to write a few lines, merely to save trouble at the inquest. Suddenly there sprang upon the table a little yellow kitten; it rubbed caressingly against his face. Evidently a waif, one of the surplus ninefold lives of nobody's cat. It was thin and famished, its wet fur frayed by the jaws of some dog.

"One may be tired of life," said Maurice, "but one does not leave a guest hungry."

With bread and milk, all he had, he fed the kitten; then warmed it within the breast of his coat, where it caressed with its tongue the hand that held it, then purred itself to sleep.

Maurice reflected: "Suicide is the refuge of one who has no longer hopes, ties of affection or responsibilities. In receiving this kitten I have assumed a duty. To place this little creature for warmth upon my heart, and then turn that warmth to ice would be a betrayal. At least I will live until to-morrow."

In the morning the little cat appeared so pretty Maurice painted, and was able to sell, its portrait. Another was ordered, and another.

M. Lenoir's pussies became the fashion. He deferred his dream of classic canvas and painted only cats, in all postures and colors, yellow, black, white, gray and tabby. He studied cats; he divined, under their masks of drowsiness or caprice, the subtle charm and wisdom adored in old Egypt.

The yellow kitten that saved his life also made his fortune. And M. Lenoir proved not ungrateful; the yellow cat, now patriarch of a tribe, has his cushion and his cup in the atelier, and wears a golden collar inscribed, "To My Benefactor."—Short Stories.

LIKE A THIEF IN THE NIGHT, Consumption comes. A slight cold, with your system in the scrofulous condition that's caused by impure blood, is enough to fasten it upon you. That is the time when neglect and delay are full of danger.

Consumption is Lung-Scrofula. You can prevent it, and you can cure it, if you haven't waited too long, with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That is the most potent blood-cleanser, strength-restorer, and flesh-builder that's known to medical science. For every disease that has to be reached through the blood, like Consumption, for Scrofula in all its forms, Weak Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all severe, lingering Coughs, it is the only *guaranteed* remedy. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy know that their medicine perfectly and permanently cures Catarrh. To prove it to you, they make this offer: If they can't cure your Catarrh, no matter what your case is, they'll pay you $500 in cash.

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of cod-liver oil presents a perfect food—palatable, easy of assimilation, and an appetizer; these are everything to those who are losing flesh and strength. The combination of pure cod-liver oil, the greatest of all fat producing foods, with Hypophosphites, provides a remarkable agent for *Quick Flesh Building* in all ailments that are associated with loss of flesh.

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"For eighteen months I had an eating sore on my tongue. I was treated by best local physicians, but obtained no relief; the sore gradually grew worse. I finally took S. S. S., and was entirely cured after using a few bottles."
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TAKE THE BEST

SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

IT SAVED HIS BABY.

God bless the children. Anything that alleviates their sufferings and that restores them to health when they are afflicted is deserving of great praise. When we consider that half the population of the world die before they reach the age of five years, we can see what a boon any remedy is that banishes the chief danger of childhood, for eighty per cent. of deaths in these infants come from croup. Mothers will read the following epistle with interest.

KANSAS CITY, MO., Nov. 30th, 1892.

My baby, nineteen months old, is very much subject to croup. Recently we have been induced to use Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure and we no longer dread these attacks. Two doses give instant relief. I give it freely and do not fear an overdose.

J. W. MARSH,
202 East Fifth Street,
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No Alkalies
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A. N. K.—G. 1428.

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SELF-DESTRUCTION.

Is It a Crime or the Result of Hopeless Insanity?

Views of Eminent Scientists—Causes Which Promote Suicide—Peculiar Methods of Self-Slaughter—Great Men Who Killed Themselves.

[Special Letter.]

The study of suicide has become a scientific fad. Physicians, alienists and amateurs have advanced theories by the score to prove that suicide is an evidence of insanity. They argue that, inasmuch as self-preservation is the first law of life, no human in the full enjoyment of his reasoning powers would deprive himself of his existence. On the other hand we have the examples of eminent men who have taken their lives under conditions which seem to leave no room for doubt as to their sanity. Environment has much to do with the development of suicidal tendencies. The city of Paris, for instance, has always led all other municipalities in frequency of self-slaughter, and will probably continue to do so as long as it remains the Mecca of pleasure-seekers. Communities whose population is kept reasonably busy show the smallest percentage of suicide. Countries where the people are ground down by economic tyranny have a higher ratio. Those whose inhabitants are addicted to careless living, as in the principality of Monaco for instance, make the worst showing. Considered by nationalities, Germany leads all other countries. Some have ascribed this to the rapid increase of atheism, but the reason lies deeper. The German is by nature of a sad disposition and allows his morbid feelings to develop into melancholia, which is nothing more nor less than a species of insanity. His direct opposite is the negro, who rarely worries, and is always willing to let the morrow take care of itself. Suicide among the colored population of the United States is extremely rare, and in Africa is said to be absolutely unknown.

From recent statistics it appears that in this country more suicides are committed in summer than in winter, and that the national holidays are selected by many to make their exit from this vale of tears. Poverty and disease do not appear to be the cause of many self-murders. Financial troubles, love disappointments, delirium tremens and moral cowardice figure conspicuously in the police records, however. The most popular method of suicide is hanging. Next comes drowning, closely followed by poisoning and shooting.

Persons quite young or very old rarely destroy themselves. Most of the vic-

A MONTE CARLO EPISODE.

tims of the mania are between twenty-five and forty-five years of age. Women do not seem to grow tired of life as easily as men, but when they resolve to shuffle off the mortal coil they almost invariably use poison to accomplish their end. In some countries of Europe, notably in Austria and Prussia, attempts at suicide occur very frequently among schoolboys; one of the evil consequences of the severe scholastic discipline still prevailing in the two states.

Monaco, the seat of the famous gambling hell of Monte Carlo, has been the scene of more sensational suicides than any other spot in the universe. Adventurers from all parts of the world assemble there day after day to repair their broken fortunes or to gamble with some one else's money. If unsuccessful they not infrequently end their existence on the spot. Although no longer current news, the sensational suicide of a Parisian lady, Mme. Gracioso Romaldi, is still talked about among the elect of Monaco. This woman, after having lost all her money at the gaming table, retired for the night in her apartments at the Hotel de Londres. She was found the next morning in her bathtub. The water had been turned on. In order to make sure of killing herself she had severed the main arteries of both her wrists, and had left life bathed in her own blood. Shooting is, however, the favorite method of suicide at Monaco, and this has become so common that a case of self-destruction no longer attracts the least attention.

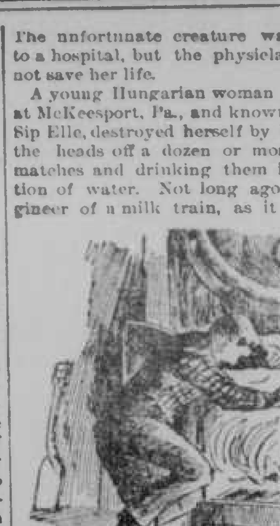
While, from one point of view, all suicides are unworthy of notice, from another they are of great interest. The fearful method employed by Lingg, the Chicago anarchist, to cheat the gallows will go down in history as one of the most peculiar cases on record. A few days before the execution of the Haymarket agitators was to take place, this young fellow exploded a dynamite cartridge in his mouth, blowing off the upper part of his face and cheating the hangman at the same time.

Scarcely less thrilling was the end of Charles Tamelin, a San Francisco stevedore, who deliberately jumped into the furnace of the lifeboat Gov. Irwin. He resisted all attempts to drag him from the fire, and expired with the words: "Let me die!" on his scarred lips.

A French woman who had been abandoned by her lover purchased fifty leeches in various drug shops. Upon her return to her rooms on the Boulevard de la Villette, she undressed and put the bloodsuckers all over her body. Some hours later a friend, entering the woman's apartment, found her lying unconscious on her bed. The leeches had rolled off her body one by one.

The unfortunate creature was taken to a hospital, but the physicians could not save her life.

A young Hungarian woman residing at McKeesport, Pa., and known as Miss Sip Elle, destroyed herself by breaking the heads off a dozen or more parlor matches and drinking them in a solution of water. Not long ago the engineer of a milk train, as it was ap-



A SAN FRANCISCO STEVEDORE'S DEED.

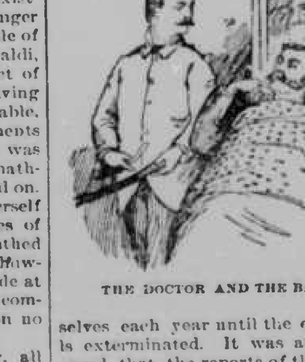
proaching Rochester, N. H., saw a woman lying across the track. He gave a warning whistle, but the only effect was to make her raise her head and to place her neck on the rail. The engine and driver passed over her, severing the head from the body. Anna Flynn, a domestic at Cedar Rapids, Ia., set fire to her bed, and when burned almost to a crisp jumped from a second-story window. At Haute-Loire, France, Zalie Sivar, after quarreling with her husband over some small matter, heated her out-door bake oven red-hot, crept into it and cremated herself.

Men have resorted to just as peculiar ways of suicide as women. From a long list of cases collected at different times, I will quote that of W. T. Day, of Dubuque, Ia., who took a hatchet, went to the hog-pen and deliberately cut off portions of his body and fed them to the hogs. He was so shockingly mutilated that he died soon after being discovered. A quarryman at Rothbury, England, came to the conclusion that life was not worth living, so he placed a dynamite cartridge in a fold on the top of his hat, and, having set fire to the fuse, awaited the result with equanimity. "He was regretted by all his friends," adds the paper from which I derive my information of this case.

It is remarkable how a suicide by a certain method or in a certain place will lead to another of the same kind. A writer in the Albany Express is responsible for the statement that recently a surgeon of the Middlesex hospital, London, went into a barber shop to be shaved. The barber spoke of a man who had been unsuccessful in an attempt to kill himself by cutting his throat. "He could easily have managed it," said the surgeon, "had he acquainted himself with the location of the carotid artery." "Where should he have cut?" asked the barber. The surgeon told him. He at once left the room; and, not returning as soon as expected, the doctor went to look for him and discovered him in the yard with his head nearly severed from his body.

No eminent American has ever destroyed his own life, and suicides among the great men of other nations have also been comparatively rare. It is no historical fact that the great Napoleon at one time in his meteoric career contemplated to do away with himself, but at the eleventh hour he allowed sober second thought to prevail. Frederick the Great, of Prussia, made a vow that rather than be taken by his enemies he would kill himself, and carried with him constantly a dose of poison, probably in imitation of the generals of antiquity, who preferred death to captivity. Among the Englishmen of note who committed suicide Lord Clive, the founder of the Indian empire, is the most eminent.

In some parts of Europe suicide clubs have lately been organized. The avowed purpose of these criminal societies is self-murder. A certain number of the membership must kill them



THE DOCTOR AND THE BARBER.

selves each year until the entire body is exterminated. It was at first supposed that the reports of the existence of such organizations was mere newspaper talk, but later events proved the truth of the statements originally contained in a Vienna journal.

To the student of human nature the subject of suicide must always be one of unparalleled interest, and one which more than any other will keep him from losing the God-given instinct of self-preservation. Men grow strong by studying the weaknesses of their friends and neighbors, but they grow doubly strong by thoughtfully analyzing the motives which lead so many unfortunates to throw away God's most precious gift to man—life.

G. W. WEIPPIERT.

A Speedthrift.

Mrs. Reading Deale—I think I shall have my new ball dress trimmed in coal.

Mr. Deale—Great heavens! Do you want to bankrupt me?—Truth.

With a Large J.

Cousin Kate—Sue, what ever induced you to marry that little 'squire?

Cousin Sue—I wanted justice!—Chicago Tribune.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—The Christian who winks at sin will soon be stone blind.—Ram's Horn.

—The contented man can get more comfort out of a cob pipe than the dyspeptic can from the finest imported cigar.—Life.

—The boys have been making a great deal of noise, and at last their father appears with a strap, and, seizing Sammy, begins to thrash him. "Don't wear yourself out, father," says Sammy. "Remember that Billy and Freddy have to get some, too."

—The French-Canadian emigration from Quebec to the United States was astonishingly heavy in October. The emigration fever has extended to Chauteaugay and Beauharnois, the two counties of the province whose people have been supposed to be the most prosperous and contented.

—In 1892 the relative rank of American cities was: 1, Philadelphia; 2, New York; 3, Boston; 4, Charleston; 5, Baltimore. In 1892 they stand: 1, New York; 2, Chicago; 3, Philadelphia; 4, Brooklyn; 5, St. Louis; 6, Boston; 7, Baltimore; 8, San Francisco; 9, Cincinnati; 10, Cleveland. Charleston which stood so high 100 years ago, now stands 53.

—Hoarhound Candy.—This candy is far better for children then the rich cream candies that are so much used. In one and one-half pints of water boil two ounces of dried herb for half an hour. Strain and add three pounds of brown sugar and boil until it is sufficiently hard. Grease the tins well and pour in the candy; when it is slightly cool mark in squares or sticks with a knife.—Prairie Farmer.

—The greatest work of antiquity on angling is said to be the Halieutic of Opian, a Greek poet, who flourished in the time of Severus, A. D., 198, from which we learn that many articles in fishing thought to be modern were known to the ancients. We also learn from Athenens that several other writers had written treatises or poems on fishing some centuries before the Christian era.

—John Cultice, the postmaster of Redkey, Ind., who has kept the place for ten years, is totally blind. While he is unable to distribute or make up the mails, he knows the location of every person's box and makes no mistakes in handing out letters and packages. Cultice's senses of hearing and of touch are so acute that he changes money with perfect accuracy and never forgets a voice.

—The "mint-house" in Boston existed about thirty-four years. All the coins issued from it bore the dates 1652 or 1662, the same dies being used, probably, throughout the thirty-four years of coining. Some coins had been made in Bermuda for the use of the Virginia colony as early as 1644. Copper coins, bearing the figure of an elephant were struck in England for the Carolinas and New England in 1694. Coins were also struck for Maryland, bearing the effigy of Lord Baltimore. A mint was established at Rupert, Vt., by legislative authority in 1785, whence copper cents were issued, bearing on one side a plow and a sun rising from behind hills, and on the other a radiated eye, surrounded by thirteen stars.

—The only place where any of the treasures of the famous pirate, Capt. Kidd, was ever found is Gardiner's island, at the east end of Long island, a famous rendezvous for sea robbers. Here were found 783 ounces of gold, 633 ounces of silver, besides silk, satin, bullion and jewels. But the places Kidd may have concealed such of his wealth as he and his mates did not drink up include Lion's Rock, at Lyme, Conn.; Monhegan island, Me.; Appledore, in the Isles of Shoals; Cro' Nest, on the Hudson; Money Hill, on Shark river, N. J.; Sandy Hook Kidd's Tree on the Atlantic Highlands of New Jersey; Damariscotta island, Me.; a place on the Piscataqua river; Oyster Point, Md.; Dighton Rock, Mass.; Medford, Mass.; Salem, Mass.; Liberty Island, New York harbor, and the east side of Manhattan island in the neighborhood of One Hundredth street.

—At a gathering of players one of the party told a little story that amused them all. "It was in London that I heard it," said he. "Three actors were dining together and one of them left the table a little early. 'Poor old Hicks,' says one, 'thinks he can play Hamlet! Why, he isn't up to melodrama.' 'That's so,' says the other. 'I saw him do a serious part once and it was the funniest thing of the season. Well, I must get to the theater. Good night, old man!' The one who was left at the table gave him good night, and as he watched him receding down the room he folded his arms across his breast and soliloquized: 'Poor old Fitz! Thinks he can play Iago. The audacity of that man is sublime.' After he had smoked up his cigar he likewise arose and stalked out. Then the waiter ran his fingers through his hair, rested on his right foot, put his hand into his waistcoat and in Irvingesque tones exclaimed for his own benefit: 'These youthful popinjays fancy that they—they, forsooth—have learned the art of acting. Now, when I was in the legitimate——' But just then he caught the landlord's eye and began to clear away the dishes."

English Girls Carry Canes.

English girls are imitating the sterner half of mankind in the use of canes. Not a manufacturer that I have interviewed has been able to explain the half length cane, except by saying that the trade wanted it. It is alleged to be ornamental and makes no apology for its appearance. Carved ivory has a walkover in this field. I noticed a cane-head made of the fat face of a baby, with a ruff around its neck. A broad-brimmed wooden hat fitted closely on the ivory head makes the little rascals as natural as life. Another head showed the laughing face of a little fisher maid. A folded kerchief bound down her hair and tied itself in a knot under her chin. One stray lock was left to the caprice of the wind and blew coastwise across her ivory forehead. Dogs, cows, parrots and monkeys are carved ad libitum. Some of them are so handsome that their real nature is almost disguised.—Jewelers' Review.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—"Is Jack here to-night?" "Yes, but you can't see him; he's behind the chrysanthemum in his buttonhole."—Boston Gazette.

—Merchant—"If this rug is for your wife's room, don't you think the tone is rather loud?" Parsons—"Holy Moses, if you think this loud you just ought to hear her tones sometimes."—Inter Ocean.

—"There goes a terribly near-sighted woman." "How do you know she's near-sighted?" "She went right past a 'bargain day' sign without stopping."—Washington Star.

—"I don't think that Charley loves me any more." "Why?" "I see by the paper that violets are four dollars a bunch, and he keeps sending me chrysanthemums."—Buffalo Express.

—Watts—"It must be awful to be deaf." Potts—"O, I don't know. Just think how a fellow could enjoy going to church and comic opera."—Indianapolis Journal.

—She—"Do you really and truly love me?" He—"With all my soul, my dear; but why do you ask?" She—"Because I know mamma is listening."—N. Y. Herald.

—Where the Hyphen Is.—She (of Chicago)—"Don't you think I ought to make a great foot-ball player?" He (of St. Louis)—"A great-foot ball player, did I understand you to say?"—Detroit Free Press.

—Wife—"I often think it very strange that your friend Boulten never married." Husband (a bit out of temper)—"O, you don't know him. He's not half such a fool as he looks."—Funny Folks.

—Hicks—"Hamfotter is bound to rise in his profession." Wicks—"At any rate, he's got an excellent chance. He can't get any lower than he is now, unless he digs a hole in the ground and crawls into it."—Boston Transcript.

—Smith—"What's the matter, old boy? you look blue." Brown—"I've just lost my mother-in-law." "I didn't know you had one." "Nor have I. I thought I was going to, though, but Clara thinks otherwise."—Kate Field's Washington.

—Early on the Stage.—Sturgis—"We indulge domestic drama every night at our house." Parkes—"Indeed! Who takes part?" Sturgis—"My 3-months-old daughter is leading lady and I do a walking gentleman part."—N. Y. Herald.

—The Difference.—Trustly—"My tailor wants me to pay up." Bilker—"And mine wants me to pay down." Trustly—"What's the difference?" Bilker—"In one instance you can get the goods out of the store and in the other you can't."—Detroit Free Press.

—Patient—"Doctor, I can't sleep at night. I tumble and toss till morning." Doctor—"H'm, that's bad. Let me see your tongue. (After diagnosis) Physically you are all right. Perhaps you worry over that bill you've owed me for the last two years!"—Tit-Bits.

—A Wife's Forethought.—He—"I am going to the Old Chums' dinner tonight, love." She—"But surely not in dress suit?" He—"Of course; why not?" She—"It will look so out of place to come home in it in broad daylight."—Modern Society.

—"You never read my books!" said an eminent historian, in a tone of pretended jealousy and distress to his little boy, whom he found bending eagerly over a tale of cowboy exploits, hair-breadth escapes and wild adventure. "N-no, papa," was the apologetic answer; "I will by and bye, when I'm older but now I only like books that are interesting."

THE DAKOTA BLIZZARD.

The Worst Thing That a Traveler Can Encounter in the West.

"The worst thing that a traveler can encounter is a Dakota blizzard," said a traveler to a Globe-Democrat man. "A Dakota blizzard is something like a Sahara sand storm, but with powdered ice instead of sand, and the thermometer ranging thirty degrees below instead of 100 above. A traveler may outlive a sand storm, the only danger is that he will be smothered, but woe to the unlucky pilgrim who is caught by the blizzard.

"The fine, frozen snow, as hard as iron filings, is driven into his face with terrific force; it becomes impossible to distinguish objects at a distance of a dozen yards, and he may flounder about for hours within a stone's throw of his own house without being able to find it. Great drifts are piled up around him, then whisked away, leaving the ground perfectly bare; the wind seems to resolve itself into a thousand whirling cyclones, and every open stretch of snow into a maelstrom. In North Dakota many of the farmers stretch ropes from their houses to their barns so that they venture out to feed their stock during blizzards—which frequently last two or three days—without danger of getting lost in the icy storm.

"In February, 1884, I drove out in a sleigh a few miles from Fargo to close up a land trade. The sky was as clear as a bell, the air just cold enough to be exhilarating and I enjoyed my ride out immensely. I did not enjoy the return trip, however. A cold bitter wind came out of the northeast that constantly increased in violence until the air became filled with fine snow, which glittered like myriads of tiny diamonds in the sun. Then the sky became overcast, the wind began to hurl great banks of snow across the road, and I was soon unable to see my horse's head. I urged him onward, allowing him to pick his own course, for I was hopelessly at sea.

"I had heard that a horse would find his way home through the darkest night, and I hoped that instinct would serve him as well in a blizzard, but it didn't. In a little while he stopped, and when I urged him forward he turned squarely about and began to retrace his steps. He was lost as well as I. To sit still meant to freeze. I got out, threw the reins over my arm and started forward, calling at the top of my voice and firing off my revolver. In a minute or two there was an answering shout. I was within fifty yards of a farm house, where I obtained shelter until the blizzard subsided, two days later."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—The total production of white lead in the world is about 650,000 tons per annum, of which the United States produces about one-third.

—The old theory that the deepest place in the ocean will be found to correspond almost exactly with the height of the highest mountain has been disproved by measurements taken within a year, which show ocean depths 10,000 feet deeper than the highest mountain peaks.

—An experiment of Marey's proves that mastication will accelerate the flow of blood through the carotid artery and serves to show the wisdom of an editor who used to eat figs while writing a leading article, and even of those who indulged in the practice so disagreeable to their neighbors of chewing tobacco.

—The difference in the height of the perpetual snow line is due to temperature. The western slopes are warmed by warm winds from the Pacific Ocean, the eastern slopes by land winds, hence the difference. In the Himalaya mountains the difference in the altitude of the snow line on the two slopes is still more apparent.

—The potato crop in Jersey has not been as profitable to growers this year as last. The average crop for ten years past has been 2,072,000 bushels, worth $1,650,000 annually. The 1892 crop was 2,434,000 bushels, only 18,536 less than in 1891, but its value to farmers was $1,885,000, as compared with $2,440,000 for the 1891 crop.

—In British Guiana magnificent timber covers thousands of square miles, some of the woods being very handsome and suitable for best cabinet work, while others are very valuable for works of public character. There is plenty of good land suitable for cocoa, coffee and cotton, and no agricultural industry is carried on except sugar culture.

—The hair on the ordinary doll is made from the hair of the Angora goat; this product is controlled by an English syndicate and is valued at $40,000,000 a year. After the hair is prepared it is sent to Munich and made into wigs by girls, who receive twenty cents a dozen wigs. Human hair is used only for what are known as the "last dolls," that is, dolls for big girls, who like to do up their doll's hair in the latest style.

—In Queensland, there are 2,000 acres of land under cotton cultivation, and farmers everywhere are turning their attention to its further growth. Owing to excessive rain the season has been against them, but in some cases a ton of cotton per acre was secured, the quality being pronounced excellent by local experts in the colonies, who also claim that it is much superior to ordinary American cotton.

—To form some idea of the largeness of this earth, one may look upon the landscape from the top of an ordinary church steeple, and then bear in mind that one must view 900,000 similar landscapes to get an approximately correct idea of the size of the earth. Place 500 earths, like ours, side by side, yet Saturn's outermost ring could easily enclose them. Three hundred thousand earth-globes could be stored inside of the sun, if hollow.

—A Mons. Moricourt has invented a process for metallizing textile fabrics, whereby it is claimed that they are rendered proof against the attacks of microbes. The materials, wool, flannel, calico, etc., are immersed for about an hour in an ebullient bath composed of 4 kilogrammes of sulphate of copper, 1 kilogramme of sulphate acid and 1,000 liters of water. On removal from the fluid the fabric is calendered and dried. The finish thus obtained will, it is said, bear two or three washings before it is again required to subject the cloth to the metalizing operation.—Scientific American.

—Bees are very fastidious in the matter of smells; they appear to object to the human breath, especially that of persons recovering from illness; therefore, to approach a hive with safety be cautious how you breathe. It is probably chiefly by the sense of smell that bees and ants recognize their friends—that is, the members of the same hive or colony—for bees sprinkled with scented sirup and then introduced into a strange hive will not be molested, as other intruders invariably are.

A Bad Habit.

Children should be warned against the indiscriminate fashion they have of putting everything in their mouths while out of doors. Biting at the gloves is a very common trick, and even money is often held between their teeth while making change. People do not realize that their children are constantly carrying things to their mouths unless they begin to notice them particularly in regard to it, and they will then be astonished to see what a prevailing habit it is. Give a young child an umbrella, a stick, a pencil to hold, and the chances are it will be in the mouth within five minutes; and when one considers how many dangerous diseases can be, and are, introduced into the system solely through the mouth, it is easy to understand why one cannot be too careful. Even rubbing the face with the fingers in any way should always be stopped. Many people have the habit of putting the hands to the face for no reason whatever, and they might easily carry germs to the mouth unconsciously. Frequent ablution is also a great preventative of contagious diseases, and it would doubtless be a good plan if nurses saw to it that the faces and hands of their little charges were thoroughly washed whenever they return from an outing.—N. Y. Tribune.

The Matter Explained.

She—Why is it when physicians get sick they never attend to their own cases?

He—I don't know, but I should say it was because they can't charge themselves anything for it.—Life.

Musical Amenities.

"Shall I play your accompaniment, Miss Passy?" asked Maud.

"No. I always accompany myself."

"I've noticed that you are generally about when you are present," returned Maud.—Jury.

WANTED A WRESTLE.

Johnnie Resented His Sister's Untimely Interference.

Snow ten inches deep on the level; deeper in the fence corners and unsheltered places where the wind has unobstructed sweep. Snow still falling silently, filling the air with the dry medium-sized white flakes that mean sleighing if there is a good foundation.

A long, irregular village street. Small frame houses many; larger frame houses, set further back from the street, not so many; brick houses, so few as to be almost singular. Here and there a rail fence, a drift in each corner; many straight board fences, with one board laid flat along the top for the comfortable accommodation of the male gossips of the village; one or two elegant picket fences, not many. Children of all sizes and ages running home from school.

Around the biggest drift on the streets is gathered a crowd of boys, who are watching with evident and intense enjoyment what seems to be an eruption of the drift. Snow flies in all directions, and occasional glimpses are caught of four feet, two large, two smaller, and four hands ditto. The feet strike out toward all the four points of the compass. Sometimes they bang the fence, sometimes they come down hard on the toes of a too eager spectator. Two caps lie in the snow not far away. Strange sounds are emitted by the snowy volcano, grunts, strangled cries and ejaculations such as: "I'll fix you!" and, "O, you will, will you?"

Finally a tumbled head emerges and simultaneously the larger pair of feet goes down into the snow, and an overgrown boy places his knees on something which evidently belongs to the smaller pair of feet, and stops a moment to breathe and wipe the snow out of his eyes. This done he falls to pummeling his foe.

Some of the boys disapprove of this and talk vaguely but largely, about "kicking a man when he is down" and "tackling a man your own size."

Just then the interested circle is broken by an impetuous rush and a girl of about 12 appears on the scene. Her slim little figure is clothed in black of the material known as "waterproof" twenty years ago. A red hood is on her blonde head and is tied under her obstreperous little chin. Her eyes are flashing fire; her cheeks are wrathfully red; her scarlet lips are closed not tightly but very firmly. One instant she stands there breathless and motionless, and then rushes valiantly to the rescue.

No word does she say, no sound does she utter, but she gives red-head a forcible push, which, being unexpected by him, interrupts the "licking which he is administering and lands him on his back. Before he can realize the interruption Miss Blue Eyes is on her knees at his side and is throwing snow in his face, and rubbing and pounding it in with all the strength of her youth and fury.

The punishment completed, she rises to her feet and says clearly and concisely: "That for fighting a boy littler than yourself."

Then she turns to the owner of the second and smaller pair of feet, who is now sitting up. Every feature of his belligerent little face is swollen. One eye is almost closed, blood is flowing from a cut on his lip, and he is a badly punished pugilist.

The girl runs to him and puts her handkerchief to the wounded lip, with an exclamation of horror and pity.

"Come home now, Johnnie," she says, tenderly. "It's all right now. I knocked him off."

"Did'nt neither. Done it myself," responds her hero indignantly. Then as she says nothing, her astonishment being too great to admit of speech, he proceeds, thrusting her hand away, "Git out, can't ye? Can't a feller wrastle 'thout his sister bothering around?"

Her face wears such a bewildered look and her proud little head droops so that the biggest boy in the school condescends to explain. His father keeps the store in which is the post office, and his words are listened to with respect.

"You see," he says, following her to the outside of the circle as she beats a dejected retreat under the ungrateful gaze of her brother, "a man wouldn't like to own up that a girl helped him in a fight, and of course a fight's no place for a girl, anyhow. If you'd wiped the blood away when he got home it would have been all right, if you didn't ask him how it got there, but a man don't want to be coddled before a lot of others, speshly when he's been licked and they've seen it."

The girl stands nervously twisting the corner of her cape during the administration of this piece of worldly wisdom, and looks unhappy.

"There is going to be coasting on the Mill hill tonight," adds the boy, suddenly inspired. "Come out there and help me try my new sled. Made purpose for coasting."—Chicago Tribune.

A CANINE ROBBER.

How a Dog Was Made to Do His Master's Thieving.

Some time ago a great excitement was created in Lahore, India, by a dog. Soon after dark a black dog would, without previous bark or warning, rush into the money-changers' bazar, jump onto the platform and grab all the gold coins he could in his mouth, and then dash away into the darkness. This happened about once every ten days for months, until the money-changers began to think the bazar bewitched. Men with sticks were placed here and there to catch the thief, but without avail, and the native magistrate appealed to the neighboring barracks for aid. The colonel sent a dozen mounted men to stand guard, and twice the dog was chased, but always got away. Finally the troopers were ordered to use their pistols, and the dog was laid low. An examination revealed that he belonged to a soldier in the barracks. He was arrested, and confessed that he had trained the dog to commit these thefts. He would visit the bazar with the dog, point to what he wanted, and then go back to the barracks. At a suitable spot he would halt, and with a brush cover the dog with blacking, and send it back to bring what had been pointed at, receive the coins, wash off the blacking, and return quietly to barracks.—Golden Days.

The Republican.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

[illegible]

REMITTANCES:

[illegible]

THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, JAN. 5 1893.

To Our Friends.

We are able and willing to compete with any printing house in the United States both in prices and workmanship.

Make a note of this and in the future keep your money at home.

EVERY book-keeper turned over a new leaf.

WE ARE pleased to state that *some* of our friends responded to our call for money, still there is a big amount out that must be paid very shortly.

MR. CLEVELAND will be elected President next Monday, the day fixed by Congress for the meeting of the Electoral Colleges. Mr. Cleveland, however, will not be taken by surprise.

WITH the Baltimore *Sun* near at hand no one need spend a lonesome hour, as it contains more solid information on all subjects than any paper published. It is up to the times, is always readable and strictly reliable.

THE acquital of Dr. Briggs of the charge of heresy is one of the most notable events in religious history. It is a victory for modern liberality over the convertism of the past, but its effect on Presbyterianism remains to be seen.

IN OUR advertising columns this week will be found the statement of the financial condition of the Garrett County Bank. The deposits from Jan. 4, 1892, to Jan. 3, 1893, inclusive, amounted to $140,074.78, an increase over the previous year of $29,826.27.

Organize for 1896.

A Washington dispatch outlines the policy adopted by the Republican national committee for the years preceding the campaign of 1896. It is not proposed to waste any time, but to begin immediately the work of education preparatory to waging an aggressive campaign for protection in that year.

The movement is in the right direction, and will doubtless be heartily supported by Republicans throughout the country. The lack of organization in non-presidential years has been a serious weakness of the party heretofore and the national committee proposes to take early action in the matter by maintaining a thorough equipment of the party machinery from now on until the country will again be called upon to elect a President.

The necessity of the move made by Chairman Carter and his associates cannot be overestimated. The New York *Press*, in commending it, calls attention to the importance of the action of the committee in the following language, which we quote entire because it so forcibly expresses the situation:

"While it has been the practice of the Democrats in close States at least to maintain their organization intact and to keep up an incessant partisan activity, the Republicans, as soon as a Presidential election was over, have been in a habit of dropping political work altogether. The result has been distinctly unfavorable to Republican success. The last campaign shows the folly of waiting to organize and arouse the Republican forces until the very hour of the battle. The time to extend party organization and perfect party discipline is before the final contest begins, not after the guns of the enemy have opened fire.

"The idea of a permanent Republican headquarters equipped with an effective working force under the supervision of the national executive committee, should be carried into full execution. The work of educating the people on the great issues that divide the two parties can be done far more effectually in four years than in three months. A systematic campaign should be projected by Republican leaders. The league of Republican clubs should be encouraged and extended in every possible way. The weak shots in the regular party organization should be strengthened. Especial attention ought to be given to the Western States, where the Populist movement has developed into Democracy's most potent ally. If this work is performed, and performed thoroughly, Republican success four years hence can be made sure."

What the Counties Need.

The Marlboro *Gazette* has a correspondent at Ardwick whose views of progress in the counties are worthy of special comment. In a recent letter to that paper this unknown writer referred to the colony of the Danes once expected to settle in Prince George's county. He admits that the project failed, and adduces some very good reasons for being glad of it.

The Danes presumably are a hardy, industrious and intelligent race. They might be capable of assimilation with Americans and might become easily imbued with new ideas. But the danger is that they would not. Judging from results worked out in some of the Northwestern states, they would probably become clanish, suspicious of Americans, and would quickly evolve themselves into an isolated community, speaking a foreign language and clinging tenaciously to to European ideas.

The correspondent's ideas upon the immigration that is needed in Prince George's county are so clear and so well expressed that we quote a paragraph:

"Rather stimulate family and individual settlement so that no clanish community be founded, and no hostile influences menace our simple and self-made government. The public good is far above private pelf, and a restrictive watch is better now than when too late we become environed with elements of citizenship educated and schooled to different sentiments than our own respecting governmental regime, and fastening imported and dangerous ideas regarding the public weal."

This nameless and vigorous thinker at Ardwick rightly appreciates the need of having the vacant lands occupied and of building up the county by all intelligent and proper means. But it is not at all necessary that this object should be accomplished in a moment of time. Prince George's county is so situated with reference to Baltimore and Washington that it will naturally be filled with homes of industry and enterprise from the overflow of these great centres of trade and social aggregation.

"Only let the country be made attractive," let good government, good roads, a liberal spirit among the people and the development of better agriculture be the order of the day, and there will be no trouble about this vastly fertile and productive region.

It is to be deplored that every Maryland county paper has not a correspondent of simular discernment and ability to plead a good cause well.—Balto. Herald.

After Hosmer and Rouse.

The superintendent of police of Indianapolis, Ind., Thomas F. Colbert, arrived in Baltimore Tuesday afternoon. His business was to take Supreme Vice-Justice Amos H. Hosmer and Supreme Trustee E. W. Rouse, of the Iron Hall, back with him to Indianapolis for trial on the charge of embezzlement if they are extradited. Superintendent Colbert called on Governor Brown later in the day at the Hotel Rennert, in company with Detective Pumphrey, and presented his credentials. His Excellency was very busy receiving callers, however, and requested him to come again at 9 a. m. Tuesday, when he would arrange for a hearing in the case.

When seen by a reporter Monday night Mr. Colbert exhibited the requisition papers from Governor Ira J. Chase, of Indiana, duly signed by Secretary of State Charles Matthews, who will in a few days succeed the preset governor, for the surrender of Messrs. Hosmer and Rouse. He said he was instructed to use every effort to bring the men to Indianapolis, and, if necessary, to secure additional counsel to aid the State's Attorney. It had been intimated, he said, that there were others than the State engaged in the prosecution of the Iron Hall officials, but his personal and all traveling expenses, as well as the fees of the counsel, if it became necessary to engage any, would be borne by the State.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

THE MARYLANDER.

Gen. Bradley T. Johnson's Tribute to Men of His State.

Gen. Bradley T. Johnson, of Baltimore, lectured last Thursday night at the Young Men's Hebrew Association on "Maryland and the Marylanders." He said in part: "Nowhere in the world is there a country more beautiful to look at, more delightful to live in, more blessed with every good gift of climate, soil, sea and shore than this State we love to call home, this State of Maryland. There is not a river ford, there is not a mountain pass, there is not a valley nor a plain that does not team with heroic or sentimental associations.

"There has never been a day since Leonard Calvert landed that the Marylander has not controlled his own government, with the exception of the short interruption of the rule of law by Ingle, by the commissioners of the Commonwealth and by the United States, 1861-67. He has always asserted his right to govern himself and his home and only submitted to be deprived of it by overwhelming force. He has never abandoned his rights, though he has been deprived of them. The result is a self-reliant, forceful, vigorous manhood that never turns from friend or enemy.

"In the Revolution the Marylander was the dandy of the army, and the epithet 'maccaroni' in Yankee Doodle was applied to him in derision. In the war between the States I was with the largest number of Marylanders that ever fought under our flag. And they were the quickest, smartest and brightest soldiers in the army. Meet a man in the road and ask for information, and he gave it intelligently, the odds were that he was a scout or a Marylander. No other people had their faculties so alert, so completely under command. March them for twenty miles through the mud and rain and their approach to a village or a camp, and the word would pass along the ranks that 'there was calico about,' and every man would straighten his shoulders and throw out his chest and step out with a lengthened stride, and the Maryland drums would strike up and the regiment strut along as if it had just come from dress parade.

"Remember that the only American war songs that will trill are 'The Star-Spangled' and 'My Maryland,' both written by Marylanders and inspired by the State. It is true that we have not produced many artists nor authors. But I am not sure that this shows a lack of culture, or an inferiority of intellectual force. The making of many books proves nothing. Quality, not quantity, is the best of merit. But 'The Star-Spangled Banner' and 'My Maryland'—the one an invocation, the other a battle cry—will go sounding to generations when the prolific writer of 'Tory' is forgotten.

"Forty years ago the Boston wit, poet and scholar said Baltimore 'was the gastronomic centre of the universe,' and that we ought to crown our monument with a terrapin. The truth of the phrase sharpened its smartness and I have never forgiven him since. It impressed itself on the imaginations of the people and they have been trying to live up to it ever since. But Epicurus was a philosopher not to be highly honored, and high living does not seem to be a noble ideal. It never has nor never will produce noble men. Boetia was not the most elevated part of Greece, and neither in arts or arms, in thought or statemanship did it ever do anything which has lived. It seems to me that the future of Maryland promises much more than the triumphs of the kitchen or the gratification of the palate. It is not to be denied that the canvas-back is a very interesting bird and that the oyster is a fascinating object. But there are things in Maryland that are much more delightful than the products of land or water, or field or bay.

"The great libraries, schools and hospitals are treasures of knowledge and centres of science which will produce a marked effect on our posterity. The Peabody Institute, besides a noble collection of great books, has a gallery and school of the arts. The Maryland Institute gives technical instruction in art. At the Johns Hopkins University scientific and original research is daily adding to the sum of human knowledge of the laws of the laws of nature and extending man's control over the forces of nature to enlarge the comfort and happiness of mankind. The Pratt Library's stores of the accumulated experience of ages are opened to all the people. All are working silently, but with the force of natural law to stimulate thought, to spread knowledge, to cultivate taste, to create inspiration, and, with an improving system of general education, must necessarily evolve a culture and an intelligence surpassed by no population in history and equaled by few.

"The great library of Congress, in a few years to be the greatest library the world has ever seen, is accessible to our people and invaluable to our students. Considering, then, our advantages of geography and of climate, of physical and intellectual culture, the Marylander of the future must be vigorous in body and in mind. He will excel in art, in arms, in philosophy, in statesmanship as the Athenian of Periciles's time or the Roman of the republic did.

"The foundation of Maryland, its fundamental institution upon which our civilization has always rested and by which it has always rested and by which it has been developed, has been that every man shall have the right to think as he pleases, to speak as he chooses and to work for whom he elects and to enjoy the profits of his own labor. This institution and these principles have never been shaken or overturned whenever and as long as Marylanders control their own government.

"During four epochs in State history religious bigotry has raised the standard of religious intolerance and has by law affixed penalties to opinion and disfranchisement to belief. But as soon as Marylanders obtained control, the principles of their fathers were applied and obnoxious discriminations were obliterated. In some cases the powers were shown, but the power of truth and justice was irresistible, and it has been sixty years since every man in Maryland was not free in the eye of the law to believe what he chose and to worship the God of his fathers without let or hinderance and with the entire sympathy and respect of the whole community. We live together in friendship and in love. The highest honors of our society are awarded to merit and energy and ability.

"Let us cultivate among ourselves and transmit to our posterity love of family, honor of country, devotion to honor, justice and truth, respect for each others' rights and opinions, and in the long ages that are to come the Marylander will be the synonym for courage and courtesy, for chivalry to the humble and generosity to the weak, and wherever his influence is felt, whether in trade or in intellectual struggle, whether on the field of battle or the arena of forensic debate he will be first in defence of justice, honor, right and truth, and will be then as he has ever been the knight *'Sans peur et sans reproche.'* "

Real Estate Transfers.

Thomas Dewitt and wife to Wm. J. Sanders, 57 acres of "Small Meadow;" $456.

Silas Weimer to Lydia Weimer, military lot No. 3115, 50 acres; $300.

Joseph R. Anderson and wife to Phineas Boucher, 39¾ acres of land; $158.

Ellen Bowser and husband to W. Glotfelty, military lot No. 1132, 50 acres; $850.

George Wellington to Flora Wellington, 58½ acres of "Youghiogheny Mill Seat Enlarged" and "New Manchester;" $288.

Buchanan Schley et al., trustee, to Geo. M. Wilson, military lot No. 4050, 50 acres; $300.

Buchanan Schley et al., trustee, to Virginia E. Wilson, military lot No. 1016, 50 acres; $300.

James R. Bishop and wife to Alfred C. Brooke, 4 acres of land; $700.

Alice V. Enlow et al., to Alfred C. Brooke, ½ of lot No. 25 in Pennington's addition to Oakland; also a lot of ground in Mt. Lake Park; $1.

Wm. Jankey and wife to Joseph Bowser, a lot in Deer Park; $850.

Roderick M. Greeley and wife to Mary E. Taylor, 835 5-12 sq. feet of ground in Friendsville; $50.

Charles C. Pearson and wife to Meylert M. Armstrong, lots Nos. 6 and 7 in Swanton; $503.

Geo. D. Browning to Orval A. Welch, 15750 sq. feet of ground in Friendsville; $300.

Geo. M. Steel and wife to Mary J. Welch, 42 perches of land near Friendsville; $100.

Chas. A. Tower, trustee, to Gilmor S. Hamill, 50 acres and 156 perches of "White Plains;" $250.

Gilmor S. Hamill to Joseph H. Smithman, 50 acres and 156 perches of "White Plains;" $350.

Margaret Herwitt and husband to James Andrews, "Delreach," containing 253¼ acres; $2800.

Gilmor S. Hamill, trustee, to Ephriam W. Kelso, part of "Avon's Dale" containing 133 acres; $2720.

Married.

OPEL—ENGLE.—On Jan. 1, '93, at the Reform parsonage, Salisbury, by Rev. J. M. Evans, Mr. John. A. Opel, and Miss Ida Engle, both of St. Pauls, Somerset county, Pa.

CONNELL—TROUT.—On Jan. 1, '93, at North Baltimore, Ohio, by the Rev. J. A. Swinehart, Mr. Geo. W Connell, formerly of Deer Park, and Miss Flora Trout, of North Baltimore, Ohio.

HARTLINE—GLOTFELTY—In Salisbury, Pa., Dec. 27, 1892, at the residence of Richard Newman, by Rev. J. M. Evans, Mr. Harry F. Hartline, of Connellsville, Pa., and Miss Lydia E. Glotfelty, of Salisbury, Pa.

THE NEXT SENATE.

The Chances in Favor of Democrats Controlling it.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 1.—While the Republicans are willing to admit that the senate is in doubt and that probably the chances are favorable to the Democrats, they unwilling to concede the body to the Democrats.

Said a United States senator today to the *Commercial Gazette* correspondent: "There are eighty-eight senators. The Democrats have now thirty-nine. They have gained two absolutely in New York and Wisconsin. That gives them forty-one. Now assuming that Senator Kyle, the Third Party man from South Dakota, who sits on the Democratic side of the Senate, will act with them, they will have forty-two. In order to control the organization they have to secure two more senators, making forty-four, and the casting vote of the Vice President gives them the organization. We have now forty-seven Republicans in this, the last session of the Fifty-third Congress. Now, with the two we have lost, it makes forty-five. But there are five states in doubt, and until the senators are elected the question is as perplexing as ever, and so nothing is certain until the election.

"The states in doubt are Kansas, Nebraska, Wyoming, California and Montana. The Democrats are, through their newspapers, asserting that they will control the senate, and are accusing us of trying to steal it. This is for the purpose of creating an idea that they will control it and make it appear, if we should control, that we got the control by dishonest means. It is simply a sharp game of theirs. It looks to me as if the Third party men might have the control. I refer to Senators Peffer and Kyle. The Democrats will not like that situation any more than we did when Riddleberger, of Virginia held the balance of power some years ago. They are fearful of such a situation, appreciating that, in order to do anything, they will have to make concessions to the Third party people that they do not want to, and which may hurt them before the people. It is a situation of great interest.

Death of Hon. Silas Weimer.

Hon. Silas Weimer died at his home near McHenry, this county, Dec. 28, 1892.

Mr. Weimer was born in Somerset county, Penna., on Dec. 1, 1848. His parents were poor but very highly respected and commanded the esteem and confidence of all their neighbors. In 1849 they moved to this county (then Allegany) where they engaged in farming and spent the remainder of their lives.

Young Silas's early life was spent on his father's farm where he did not differ from the typical country boy in all his sports, labors and educational advantages, except that at school he always carried home more head tickets than any one in his class.

The old log school-house was a prominent institution of his early life, and within its walls he laid the foundatian of an education that was completed only in the normal schools of this and Allegany county. Notwithstanding the fact of his never having attended a college, his education was far superior to many who hold diplomas. As a mathematician he had no peer in the county.

As soon as he was old enough he became a teacher and taught every winter in the public schools of this county for about 20 years. In 1883 he went to Allegany county and secured the appointment of principal of the graded school at Borden Shaft, where he taught with perfect success, for three years. In 1886 he was elected from his native country on the Republican ticket to the House of Representatives in the Maryland Legislature, where he served his people very acceptably and with marked ability. In 1889 he was appointed gauger in the Internal Revenue service, in the Custom House, of Baltimore city. While acting in this capacity he, on different occasions distinguished himself by his ability. The writer has been credibly informed that he was the only man during his 2½ years work whose daily reports were never found to contain a mistake. But the full performance of the arduous duties of his position to the entire satisfaction of the law and his employers, and to the contentment of his own conscience proved too much for his constitution and he had to give up his position and come back to the mountains where he drifted into consumption of which he died.

One of the greatest eulogies that can be offered to our republican form of government is the opportunity it affords for the development of genius from the rank of the people. Many of our greatest statesmen and military heroes gave no indications in early life of the superior quality they possessed until our republican institutions afforded them encouragements to develop the latent resources of their characteristics. Many a man whose reign of life was during the harmonious condition of our country dies without ever his abilities being invited to a test, and the writer is not sure but that Mr. Weimer might be numbered among them.

Mr. Weimer was very unpretentious in all his actions, but possessed of very strong and penetrating mind and when once convinced of justice in any of his actions could not be persuaded therefrom.

His remains were interred in the Dunkard cemetery at Accident. The funeral services were in charge of Rev. Sines and was largely attended.

He leaves a wife and four small children. The bereaved family has the heart felt sympathy of the writer, who keenly feels the loss of a highly esteemed friend. But there is no sympathy so consoling as the last words of the dying man when he said: "I am gladder than if I had all the world to see my soul's salvation."

E. A. B.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION
—OF THE—

Garrett County Bank

OAKLAND, MD.,

At the close of business January 3. 1893.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$115,840 90
Due from other Banks	37,216 37
Currency of the U. S.	10,128 00
Specie	5,406 26
Checks of other Banks	48 15
Banking House	5,841 42
Furniture and Fixtures	2,280 65
	$176,761 75

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	$ 25,000 00
Surplus Fund	5,000 00
Undivided Profits	3,861 84
Dividend No 7	1,250 00
Deposits	140,074 78
Due other Banks	1,575 13
	$176,761 75

STATE OF MARYLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, } ss:
I, S. T. JONES, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3d day of January 1893.

G. ARTHUR FRALEY, Notary Public.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE
--OF VALUABLE—
REAL ESTATE
IN GARRETT COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Josiah Bittinger to Peter Nathan and William R. Getty, dated the 10th day of April, 1885, and duly recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 10, folio 277, etc., one of the land records of Garrett county, and thereafter by said mortgagee duly assigned to the undersigned assignee, who will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, on

SATURDAY,
THE 14TH DAY OF JAN'Y, 1893,

at the hour of 11 o'clock, a. m., at the town of Grantsville, in front of Livengood's Hotel, all that piece or lot of land lying and being at Bittinger in said county and beginning for the same at a locust stake standing in Elias Orendorf's field and running thence with county road leading from Oakland to Grantsville 81 feet, then with road leading to the Lutheran church 140 feet to a stake, then by a straight line to the beginning containing one-fourth of an acre, this being the same property conveyed to the said Bittinger by Elias Orendorf et. ux., by deed dated Oct. 7, 1881 and duly recorded among the land records of Garrett county.

The improvements consist of a

STORE-HOUSE AND DWELLING

together with all necessary out-buildings.
Terms of sale—CASH.

PETER P. LOHR,
Assignee of said mortgage.

THOMAS & SINCELL,
Sol's. for Assignee. 43-4t.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
REAL ESTATE
IN GARRETT COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Lucian Sliger and Martha A. Sliger, his wife, to John F. Hinkle, dated the 9th day of May, 1892, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 18, folio 512, etc., one of the land records of Garrett county, Md., the undersigned attorney named in said mortgage, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, on

SATURDAY,
THE 14TH DAY OF JANUARY,

1893, in front of Taggart's Hotel, in the town of Oakland, Md., at the hour of 10.30 a. m., all that lot or parcel of land situated on the north side of the B. & O. R. R., in the town of Altamont, Garrett county, Md., and being a part of

Military Lot No. 1168,

and containing ten acres more or less.
This is the same property which is now owned and occupied by the said Lucian Sliger and is improved by a

TWO-STORY DWELLING HOUSE

and store room, and another small frame dwelling house.
Terms of sale—CASH.

D. JAMES BLACKISTON,
43—4t Att'y named in Mortgage.

POSITIONS FOR GOOD BUSINESS MEN. The Provident Life Association, No. 207 N. Liberty Street, Baltimore, Md., desires to engage a manager in this part of the State. An experienced, active business man, who can present proper testimonials, as to character and ability, and who is willing to do personal work, is offered a permanent and profitable position. The Association also requires the services of special, district, and local agents.

Address,
45-4t "AGENCY DEPARTMENT."

THE REPUBLICAN.
OAKLAND. - MARYLAND.

A Friend

Wishes to speak through the *Register* of the beneficial results he has received from a regular use of Ayer's Pills. He says: "I was feeling sick and tired and my stomach seemed all out of order. I tried a number of remedies, but none seemed to give me relief until I was induced to try the old reliable Ayer's Pills. I have taken only one box, but I feel like a new man. I think they are the most pleasant and easy to take of anything I ever used, being so finely sugar-coated that even a child will take them. I urge upon all who are

In Need

of a laxative to try Ayer's Pills."—Boothbay (Me.), *Register*.

"Between the ages of five and fifteen, I was troubled with a kind of salt-rheum, or eruption, chiefly confined to the legs, and especially to the bend of the knee above the calf. Here, running sores formed which would scab over, but would break immediately on moving the leg. My mother tried everything she could think of, but all was without avail. Although a child, I read in the papers about the beneficial effects of Ayer's Pills, and persuaded my mother to let me try them. With no great faith in the result, she procured

Ayer's Pills

and I began to use them, and soon noticed an improvement. Encouraged by this, I kept on till I took two boxes, when the sores disappeared and have never troubled me since."—H. Chipman, Real Estate Agent, Roanoke, Va.

"I suffered for years from stomach and kidney troubles, causing very severe pains in various parts of the body. None of the remedies I tried afforded me any relief until I began taking Ayer's Pills, and was cured."—Wm. Goddard, Notary Public, Five Lakes, Mich.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

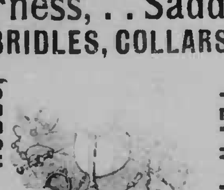
Every Dose Effective

L. H. BELL & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds o

Harness, ∴ Saddles,
BRIDLES, COLLARS,

WHIPS, ROBES, BLANKETS, FLY NETS,



LAP DUSTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES and HORSE GOODS GENERALLY.

Repairing and oiling neatly done.
TRUNK STRAPS—Trunks and Valises Repaired. PRICES REASONABLE.
Shop in Bishop Building, R. R. Crossing,
MAIN STREET, OAKLAND, MD.
3—1yr. 9—2

THE LATEST TRIUMPH OF MEDICAL KNOWLEDGE AND SKILL.

THE MOST PERFECT AND ELEGANT PREPARATION AND SCIENTIFIC COMBINATION EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

In the largest hospitals in the world, presided over by the most skillful of living physicians, the ingredients are prescribed more than twice as often as all others put together.

RIPANS TABULES

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR
DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS,
CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE,

And every [illegible] that results [illegible]

Stomach, Liver or Bowels.

Ripans Tabules [illegible] and prolong life.
Ripans Tabules [illegible] nothing that can be injurious to the most delicate.
Ripans Tabules are pleasant to take, safe and always effectual. One dose gives relief.
The best general family medicine ever offered to the public. Circulars sent on application.
Experienced and thoroughly qualified physicians are connected with the Ripans Chemical Company, and patients are invited to write for special instructions in peculiar cases. Their letters will receive such attention as they require, free of charge.
Always keep Ripans Tabules in the house and when you travel take some with you. They are put up in small vials, which may be conveniently carried in the vest pocket or portmonnaie.

Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail in the following quantities upon receipt of price:
1 Bottle, - 15 cents. | 12 Bottles, - $1.25
6 Bottles, - 75 cents. | 24 Bottles, - 2.00

ADDRESS
THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 SPRUCE ST., NEW YORK.

SWANTON NURSERY.

ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kleks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.
Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.
33 C. T. SWEET.

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.

C. M. RATHBUN & CO.,
PLANING MILLS,
AND DEALERS IN
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,
Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,
MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

COURT HOUSE BURNED.

Cumberland Visited With a Great Calamity at a Late Hour Last Night.

At about the hour of two o'clock this morning a faint alarm of fire was sounded. The city water works was in no condition to respond and no general alarm was given, because of the fact that there was no water supply to rely upon.

Shortly afterwards a blaze was noticed on the West Side, and people began to respond to the cry of fire, but when they assembled at the spot where the fire was doing its work little could be done to stay the force of the devouring element.

The court house was on fire, and by the time the people were aroused the flames had made such headway as to render futile all efforts to save the building.

Deputy Clerk Hoffman and a small body of assistants succeeded in removing a greater part of the records, and it is not believed that the loss in that respect will be great or irreparable.

The building was a two story brick with Mansard roof, and cost $30,000. It was built in 1872, by Jas. B. Walton, a contractor and builder of this city, and the bonds issued to secure payment for the building have just about been redeemed. The first floor contained the office of the Clerk of the Court, the office of the Judges of the Orphans' Court, the County Commissioner's room, the office of the County Surveyor, and the vaults for the preservation of the records.

On the second floor there was the court room, judges chamber, grand jury room and several rooms for witnesses, and for the purpose of consultation with counsel.

The building was heated by steam, raised by boilers in the basement.

At about one o'clock, Mr. McAlpine, the janitor, discovered the fire in the grand jury room. Fire had been made in a grate in this room during the day on account of the fact that there was no water to create steam for heating purposes, and hence there was no artificial heat in the building. Mr. McAlpine labored hard to extinguish the flames by using the hose in the building, but his efforts were unavailing and he was finally compelled to give the alarm.

The vaults are supposed to be intact, and the records they hold are believed to be all right, otherwise the building is a total wreck, nothing standing at 3:50 a. m., but the four bare walls to give testimony against the inefficiency of Cumberland's protection against damage by fire.

The building is of course insured, but to what amount cannot be ascertained at this time. The Cumberland and South Cumberland Hose companies responded to a call for assistance and at the hour of going to press they were working manfully and bravely among the ruins.—Cumb. News, Thursday.

Davis Mills.

After a few weeks silence we again appear in the columns of your paper with a few items.

Making and hauling ties is the order of the day.

Our school is progressing nicely with Arthur Dewitt as teacher.

George King and his sister, Miss Mary, were visiting at J. J. Garrett's last Friday.

Wood chopping at J. N. Ervin's last Wednesday and an oyster supper at night. All the young folks seemed to enjoy it.

Resley Garrett has been at C. A. Dodge's during the holidays. We guess he was keeping up fires.

Roads in a good condition for sleighing. We notice that John Markley was enjoying it.

Albert Welch, of Herrington, was hauling crossties here last week to the rail road.

J. R. Kimmell has moved his saw mill to where he would be handy to the timber.

The young men and young women who aspire to obtain Academic or College educations, and whose parents cannot well afford them that expense, will be interested in the work of *The Cosmopolitan Magazine*, which has offered for the year 1893 one thousand scholarships at any of the leading colleges or schools of the United States, upon the condition of introducing the magazine into certain neighborhoods. Yale, Vassar, Harvard, Ann Arbor, Chicago, the Southern colleges, the great schools of art and medicine, all are alike open to the ambitious boy or girl who is not afraid of a little earnest work. The *Cosmopolitan* sends out from its New York office a handsomely printed pamphlet to any applicant, telling just what is necessary in order to secure one of these scholarships. The scholarship itself includes board, lodging, laundry and tuition—all free.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,
Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, use
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
All dealers keep it, $1 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

Backwoods.

Wm. Broadwater, of Pea Ridge, visited the Backwoods lately.

Donald Simpson lost a valuable cow last week.

Miss Alice Bowers has returned to spend the winter under the parental roof.

John Sibert will soon start on his long journey to Chicago where he will remain until after the close of the World's Fair. We wish him a pleasant and enjoyable trip.

Stewart Crowe, of New Germany, visited Jacob Blocher's last week.

Our school is progressing finely under the practical management of George W. Engle.

Donald Simpson is busily engaged hauling logs to C. J. Otto's saw mill.

Our new church will soon be completed.

James Bowser still talks of visiting his home in Virginia.

We are sorry to say that old Mr. Santa Claus did not appear in this section. He surely got lost.

GUESS WHO.

Swanton.

The Rev. C. E. Feather, pastor of the M. E. church, closed a very interesting protracted meeting at North Glade on Monday night with about thirty conversions.

The Methodists of North Glade will erect a church in the spring. Preparations are now being made for it.

Mr. C. M. Miller is making quite an improvement in his residence here. When completed it will present quite an attractive appearance.

Miss Annie M. George and Mr. Walter Wright won the prize for punctual attendance at Painter's M. E. Sunday school last year.

The following are the officers elected at Painter's M. E. Sunday school for the ensuing year: Sup't, A. F. George; ass't sup't, W. H. Sines; sect'y, John B. Friend; treasurer, Mrs. A. F. George; librarian, A. M. Lee; ass't librarian, Walter Wright.

We notice Mr. E. Shront, of Mt. Lake Park, in attendance at the meeting at North Glade.

The friends of Rev. Feather at North Glade appointment presented him with a purse of money New Year's day.

Miss Annie George is on a visit to friends in Deer Park.

HOOSIER.

Mountain Lake Park.

A. C. Brooke is visiting at Tunnelton.

Mrs. Howe, son and daughter are at Morgantown, W. Va.

J. A. Eulow and family are visiting in West Virginia.

Mrs. L. A. Rudisill and children are in Cincinnati, O.

Rev. George Snap preached for us Sunday night.

L. A. Rudisill spent last week in Cincinnati talking about the Park.

C. W. Hopkins returned to the Park Saturday last from a two week's visit at Cincinnati.

P. T. Garthright returned home Saturday. He reports an enjoyable visit at Richmond, Va. He and his wife celebrated the 20th anniversary of their wedding on the 1st inst.

Ice 11 inches thick was cut from the lake. It was clear as crystal and free from snow. Mr. Crane has over 100 car loads for sale.

Sleighing first class. My how we do enjoy it. The farmers are busy doing their hauling. With good sleighing and skating life at the Park is not monotonous.

Supt. Rudisill received five applications for cottages on the 31st ult. There are only 16 cottages not rented for the season of 1893. We need several seven and ten room cottages. Here is an opportunity for capitalists to make paying investments.

B. Johnson, of Kansas, expects to move to the Park in the early spring and make this place his headquarters. Mr. J. is a first-class carpenter and builder.

To-day it is blowing and snowing like everything. The thermometer stood at noon 24 degrees above zero. Mother earth is covered with about a foot of snow.

Messrs. Crane, Garthright and Bowman have filled their ice houses with splendid ice.

We congratulate Supt. Davidson in securing the Cadet Band of Kentucky for the Chautauqua season of this year. The boys can make music. The Doctor is busy at work preparing his program for the Mountain Chautauqua. He is going to excell all previous programs.

Supt. Rudisill will attend the Inter-state Y. M. C. A. Convention at Wilmington, Del., on the 19th.

Jan. 2, 1893. HEMLOCK.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

EDUCATIONAL COLUMN.

TEACHERS' LOCAL INSTITUTE—DISTRICT NO. 8.

Institute to be held at Fort Pendleton, Jan. 14th 1893, at 10 a. m., when the following program will be rendered:

1st Topic, "Importance of teachers attending District Institutes." G. W. Moon and H. V. Leighton.

2nd Topic, "Moral Training." J. J. S. Gnagey, Lucinda Hamill.

3rd Topic, "How to teach History." J. W. Mosser and Lucy Coddington.

4th Topic, "How to teach Arithmetic." W. Culp and Anna McCleery.

L. B. LEARY,
Ass't Sec'y.

Farm for Sale.

I will sell at public sale the farm of Mrs. John D. Stahl, near Sunnyside, known as the John D. Stahl farm. Said farm contains 128½ acres, has a good two story frame dwelling and all necessary out-buildings.

43-3t FREDERIC CLRAE.

Notice.

I warn the public against the imposter, Strite Crites, living near Petersburgh, on South Branch. He was out on the W. Va. railroad a short time ago and told Z. Hendrickson that I had left a wife and three children in Old Virginia and I warn the respectable people of Garrett county that it is a base lie and if he was worth anything I would make it a dear lie to him.

Yours respectfully,
45-1t* CALE HOLLAND.

ROAD PETITION.

Notice is hereby given that after 30 days from the first publication of this notice, application will be made to the County Commissioners of Garrett county by the undersigned citizens for the change in the location in that part of the county road known as the New Germany road from A. J. Lancaster's farm to intersect the Lonaconing road at John Wilhelm's to a point where Elijah Winter's saw mill now stands.

HENRY WEITZELL,
DAVID M. MERRILL,
JOHN A. BROADWATER,
44-3t and others.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made Two Hundred Dollars a Month. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLES.

As the result of five years laborious and persistent research I have compiled, into permanent record books, abstracts of all the complicated titles to the undefined Military Lots in Allegany and Garrett counties. These are the only books of the kind in existence.

I also have for sale, on easy terms, good titles to upwards of 300 fifty acre lots, distributed through every district in Garrett county. Many of these lots are underlaid with coal etc., and covered with valuable timber.

All persons interested in the titles to Military Lots should call upon or address

HIRAM P. TASKER,
American Hotel,
8tf CUMBERLAND, MD.

J. B. WILLIAMS'
MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS,
FROSTBUBG, - MARYLAND.
Cheapest place to buy
MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES,
Mantels, Vases,
Cemetery Fencing, Terra Cotta and Chimney Pipe.
48 '92—1yr.

ORGANIZED 1845
STATE MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE Co.
Worcester, Mass.
EDW. L. GERNAND
GEN'L AGENT
Cor. Calvert & Fayette Sts.
BALTO. MD.
Responsible Agents Wanted.

HAMPTON McCROBIE,
PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

Prices for repairing and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce.
Patching and half-soling a specialty—New work made on short notice out of the best material.
Half-soling only 40 cents.
Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.
[illegible] H. McCROBIE.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

If you need a mower I am agent for the celebrated Johnston Harvesting Co.'s Changeable Speed Mower, the latest and best. Also their Pulverizing Harrow and Cultivator—best in the country.
H. WEBER, Box 57.

B. F. CRANE, Justice of the Peace
— DEALER IN —
MT. LAKE ICE,
COAL, ETC.,
MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD.
31 13*

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."
CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion,
Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."
EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

A Prize Picture Puzzle.

EXPLANATION.—The following picture contains four faces, a man and his three daughters. Any one can find the man's face, but it is not so easy to distinguish the faces of the three young ladies. The picture was published in a few newspapers some time ago, and attracted considerable attention to our standard remedies. We now offer a new prize competition in connection with it. As the sole object is to introduce our medicines into new homes, those who entered the former competition are requested not to compete in this one. As to the reliability of "The Ford Pill Co.," and the estimation in which their medicines are held in Toronto, Canada, where they are best known, patrons are referred to the daily newspapers, wholesale druggists and leading business houses generally of Toronto.

The proprietors of "The Ford Pill Co.," will give an elegant pair of Shetland Ponies, Carriage and Harness, valued at $600, (delivered free in any part of the United States, to the *first* person who can make out the three daughters' faces. To the *second* will be given an elegant Lady's Gold Watch, set in sapphires and diamonds. To the *third* will be given a pair of genuine Diamond Ear-rings. To the *fourth* will be given a handsome China Dinner Service. To the *fifth* will be given a Kodak Camera. To the *sixth*, a Swiss Music Box. To the *seventh*, a French Mantel Clock. To the *eighth*, an elegant Banquet Lamp. To the *ninth*, a pair of Crown Derby Vases. To the *tenth*, a complete Lawn Tennis Set, and many other prizes in order of merit. Every competitor must cut out the above "Puzzle Picture," distinguish the three girls' faces by marking a cross with a lead pencil on each, and enclose same with 15 U. S. two-cent stamps for one of the following "Prize Remedies:"—"Ford's Prize Pills," "Ford's Prize Catarrh Remedy," or "Ford's Prize Cough Cure." Select any one of the above remedies you desire. Address "The Ford Pill Co.," Cor. Wellington & Bay Sts., Toronto, Canada. The person whose envelope is postmarked first will be awarded the first prize, and the others in order of merit. As this advertisement appears simultaneously throughout the United States, every one has an equal opportunity. To the person sending the *last* correct answer will be given an elegant Upright Concert Grand Piano, valued at $500.00. To the *first* person from the *last* sending a correct answer will be given a gentleman's fine Gold "Sandoz" Watch, which strikes the hours and quarter hours on small cathedral gong at pleasure, and valued at $300.00. To the *second* from the *last*, a first-class Safety Bicycle, pneumatic tire. To the *third* from the *last*, a first-class English Shot-gun. To the *fourth* from the *last*, a suite of Parlor Furniture. To the *fifth* from the *last*, a handsome Silver Tea Service. To the *sixth* from the *last*, an elegant Piano Lamp. To the *seventh* from the *last*, a handsome pair of Portieres. To the *eighth* from the *last*, a genuine English leather travelling Trunk. To the *ninth* from the *last*, two pieces of genuine French Statuary, and many other prizes in order of merit.

SPECIAL PRIZES FOR EACH STATE.

A special prize of a Silk Dress Pattern (sixteen yards, any color), or a first-class Sewing Machine (any make desired) will be given to the *first* person in each State in the U. S. who can make out the three daughters' faces. We shall give away 200 valuable prizes, besides special prizes, (if there should be so many sending correct answers.) No charge is made for boxing and packing of prizes. The names of the leading prize winners will be published in connection with our advertisement in leading newspapers next month. Extra premiums will be given to only those who are willing to assist in introducing our medicines. Nothing is charged for the prizes in any way. They are absolutely given away to introduce and advertise "Ford's Prize Remedies," which are standard medicines, and will be used in every family for years where they have been once introduced. All prizes will be awarded strictly in order of merit, and with perfect satisfaction to the public. The remedies will be sent by mail, postpaid, and prizes free of duty.

A WATCH FOR EVERY CORRECT ANSWER.

An extra premium of a genuine "Fearless" Watch, (stem winder,) will be awarded to every person who sends a correct answer within 30 days after this advertisement appears, in case they should not be fortunate enough to secure one of the larger prizes. That is, if any one can find the three faces and enclose them within 30 days from the time this advertisement appears in the newspaper, they are guaranteed either one of the leading prizes, or an extra premium of a watch on conditions stated. No answer will be noticed that does not contain 30 cents for one of Ford's Prize Remedies.

Address THE FORD PILL CO, "37," Cor. Wellington & Bay Sts., Toronto, Canada.

SCHOOL BOARD MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD, OAKLAND, MD., Dec 29, 1892.

The Board of School Commissioners of Garrett county will meet in their office on

Wednesday, the 12th day of January, 1893,

to audit reports of teachers for fall term ending January 4, 1893, and to dispose of any other business that may regularly come before them.

Teachers will see that their reports are properly made out, including an itemized account of incidental expenses, and filed with the Secretary on or before the 10th of next month.

By order of the Board.
45-21 WM. HINEBAUGH, Sect'y.

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

ATTENTION, TEACHERS!

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD, OAKLAND, MD., Dec. 29, 1892.

Local Institutes will be held in Garrett County, as follows:

Oakland, Friday, January 6th,
Accident, Friday, January 20th,
Grantsville, Friday, January 27, 1893.

Teachers will attend at the places most convenient.

All teachers are urged to attend one of such meetings. Those not in attendance will be expected to teach on said day.

The public is cordially invited.

43-3t WM. HINEBAUGH, Sect'y.

Fresh oysters served in every style at M. Boyle's on Oak street.

A GALLANT RESCUE.

How a Brave Oarsman Saved a Child's Life.

FOR many year I resided in the village of Chippewa, situated at the mouth of Welland river (commonly called Chippewa creek), which flows into the Niagara about one and a half miles above the falls, and perhaps three-fourths of a mile above the first rough water of the terrible rapids.

Notwithstanding the dangerous proximity of the falls, people are continually crossing and recrossing the river here, between the American and Canadian shores.

Great caution is generally exercised by boatmen, and the loss of life on this stretch of water is less than on any body of equal width—constantly traversed by small open boats—that I know of. Deplorable fatalities have occurred from time to time, but these have always been the result of ignorance or gross carelessness.

Two cases of this kind have come under my own observation and I was unhappy enough to see the victims drawn down to the first leap of the rapids, after which not a trace of any-one of them was ever seen.

One of the instances was that of a farmer, who drove his horses and wagon into the edge of the river, at a shoal-place about a mile above Chippewa, to let the animals drink—that particular spot being the only one for many miles which was adapted to the purpose.

The man, though perfectly familiar with the locality, carelessly drove in too far, and, upon attempting to turn about, one of the reins caught under the neck-yoke, the horses floundered into the deep water, the heavy running gear sank, dragged the poor brutes down and drowned them, while the light pine wagon-box floated off with the man!

The unfortunate fellow was known to be a good swimmer, and if he had instantly jumped out and made for shore, all would have been well. But he was frightened out of his wits and did nothing but scream for help. Now comes the strangest part of the story. The accident was witnessed by another farmer, plowing in a field close at hand. As he well knew, there was not a boat of any kind nearer than Chippewa, and yet, instead of springing on one of his horses and riding for life, he actually walked down along the bank, keeping abreast of and talking to his imperiled neighbor and cheering him by the assurance that he would get a boat and take him off when he should come in front of the village!

Gradually—for such is the trend of the current there—as the box floated down-stream, it was borne further and further from land, and when it did arrive opposite the mouth of the Welland river was fully four hundred yards out.

Only then did the sympathizing friend rush into the village and give the alarm.

The second person whom I saw thus done to death was one of a party of duck hunters, who had been shooting in the weedy passage between Grand and Buckhorn islands. In spite of his companions' advice to the contrary, this man determined to remain out all night, in the hope of making a good bag in the early morning.

The last thing his comrades saw of him—so they told us—he had drawn the bow of his boat a little way up on a sandbar at the lower end of Buckhorn island, and laid himself down to sleep in her.

It is supposed that, while he slept, a change of wind caused the water to rise sufficiently to set the boat free—a moderate down-stream breeze would

HE WALKED ALONG THE BANK.

do it. At all events, shortly after daybreak next morning, some one of the Chippewa's early risers called out that an empty boat was going over the falls. A knot of interested spectators soon flocked down to the river's edge to see the exciting event—opinions being about equally divided as to whether the light skiff would live to reach the cataract itself, or would go to pieces on touching the rapids.

As we thus speculated, our idle talk was suddenly replaced by a general cry of horror, for, from the bottom of what we had thought an empty shell, the head and shoulders of a man all at once became visible, and the next moment he rose to his feet. Beyond all doubt the luckless being had only that instant awakened.

Can human imagination conceive or mortal pen describe what that awakening must have been?

A few short hours before he had lain down to rest in fancied security and with bright anticipations of coming sport. Now he opens his eyes and looks around to find himself—where?—on the very brink of that wildly-tossing, awful flood from which all the wealth, all the united powers of the world, cannot save him!

The boat was almost in the exact center of the river. Those of us who had field glasses could see that a group much larger than our own had congregated on the American shore to witness the final catastrophe.

It was not long delayed. In less than a minute after the poor man had become aware of his situation, he took off his hat, waved it frantically toward either bank, and an instant later was gone! Nor did any part of the boat again appear.

On a certain summer day, a young woman, half-crazed by terror, rushed along the lower street of Chippewa, screaming: "Oh, help! help! help! My little Jimmy's away out on the big river, and he'll go over the falls!"

Instead of jumping at once for boats, a number of men, as if doubting Mrs. Armstrong's word, ran down to where a view of the Niagara could be obtained, and there, afloat on its surface in an old boat, saw Jimmy, apparently enjoying his ride, but being gradually carried outward and down stream.

It seems that the little, five-year-old fellow had been playing in a small scow, the bow of which rested lightly on the beach, and had rocked it free of its hold, to his great delight, and floated serenely away.

On the west bank of Welland river, about two hundred and fifty yards above its junction with the Niagara, stood the house and shop of Joel Lyons, a stout, muscular shoemaker and a practiced oarsman. On hearing the alarm given, this man wasted no time in idle exclamations, but ran at once to where several boats were moored further up stream. Selecting one already provided with sculls, he sprang into it and was away at full speed before most of the onlookers had collected their senses.

Now there are two entrances and exits to and from the Welland; one, known as "The Cut," being on the upper or west side of an isolated bluff, called Hog island, and the other—the original channel—on the lower or east side.

It was from out this last named passage that the child had floated, and, consequently, he was much nearer the falls than if he had emerged into the Niagara from the Cut.

Lyons, of course, took the east channel, but he had quite four hundred yards of slack water to row over before striking the larger river, and when he reached it the little scow with its precious freight was at least that distance from shore and much closer to the rapids than even the boldest oarsman would ordinarily dare to go.

More and more earnestly, without a break or a skip, and with never-relaxing strength, the experienced sculler

LYONS CAUGHT UP THE CHILD.

bent to his work, glancing now and again over his shoulder at the precious prize he had determined to win—or die in losing.

To us, who, hardly daring to speak or breathe, watched the fearful venture, its success appeared well-nigh impossible. The child could, perhaps, be snatched from the boat before reaching the rapids. But what then? Neither he nor his rescuer, we felt convinced, could ever regain the shore.

The poor women, Lyons' wife and Jimmy's mother, sobbed pitifully as we all hurried down the edge of the river so as to keep abreast of the skiff. None of us dared to encourage them by a hopeful word, for not one of us believed that either would ever again be clasped in the arms of husband or son.

The tiny scow was now quite six hundred yards from shore, and, with gradually accelerated motion, was drawing frightfully near the rapids. But the pursuing boat went four feet to its one and was swiftly closing the gap between them. The innocent babe had at last become alarmed, and as Lyons drew near he stretched his little arms imploringly toward him, a sight which drove the women nearly frantic and caused tears to roll down more than one manly cheek.

"Oh, hush! hush! not a word nor cheer yet," some one said, in a choking whisper, as the two boats came together. "The fight is still to win!"

As he ranged alongside Lyons pulled in one oar, leaned over the gunwale, caught up the child and lifted him into his own boat. "Too late! Oh, too late!" shrieked his agonized wife. And, indeed, it so seemed to each one of us.

But then the noble fellow, cool as if there was no danger within a thousand miles, reshipped his oar and did the only thing which could offer a possible chance for life. He did not vainly attempt to stem the current by rowing upstream, nor even directly toward the shore, but turned his bow quartering down, and, pulling with nerves of steel and giant strength, shot with arrowy speed diagonally athwart the river's course, and in less than five minutes, landed safely at the head of the channel running between Street's island and the mainland!

Then—but why go on? No language, much less my poor pen, can adequately describe the scene which followed.

This incident is a matter of history, I presume, but I may inform those who now read of it for the first time, that the Royal Humane society of England soon after sent to Mr. Lyons its gold medal, in recognition of his daring deed—how daring no one unacquainted with its scene can realize.—Romance.

DISCIPLINE IN A BEAR FAMILY.

The Way Old Mrs. Bruin Kept Her Children Quiet.

"I once saw a she-bear act toward her cubs just as I have seen women act toward their children," said an old Loyalsock bee-hunter lately to a Tribune reporter. "You don't believe that, do you? Well, I'll tell you how it was and maybe you will then agree with me that mother bears know how to control their young ones as well as human mothers know how to make their children behave themselves. This is the story and every word of it is a fact:

"Late one August I lined a lot of wild bees to a big beech tree, two miles back in the woods on Elk mountain. I located the bees in a hollow part of the trunk, far up toward the top, and when I went to bark the tree, so that no one else could claim it, I noticed that a bear had gone up and down the tree several times only a little while before. There was a lot of loose green beech bark at the butt, and, looking up I saw that a bear had been clawing and biting to get in the hollow where the honey lay. I didn't want to cut the tree for two or three weeks, as the bees were gathering honey from the wild flowers of late summer, and for fear that the bear might dig into the tree and steal the honey before I got ready to chop the tree down I decided to see if I couldn't catch the bear at it that night and shoot it in the act.

"The moon was about full, and soon after dusk I shouldered a double-barreled shotgun loaded with buckshot and went to the woods. About sixty feet from the bee tree there was a hemlock much taller than the beech, and I strapped the gun to my back, pulled off my boots and climbed to the top, where I had a good view of the spot where the bear had been trying to get at the honey. There wasn't a bit of air stirring in the woods, the sky was clear, and all the sounds I heard until after midnight were the hooting of the owls. Toward 1 o'clock I heard the brush cracking a little distance to the north and I imagined that the bear was making its way to the bee tree. The noise of the cracking brush circled clear around the hemlock and the bee tree, a good distance off, and when it got to where I had come through the woods to the hemlock it began to grow fainter, and I didn't hear it again, although I sat in the tree till almost daybreak without getting a sight at the big honey thief.

"The next night I climbed the hemlock again, heard the brush crack at a distance as before, heard something that sounded like the whining of a cub, followed by a low growl, and soon everything was as still in the woods as it had been. The bear didn't make its appearance at the bee tree that night, and on my way home, a little after daylight, I stopped at the home of an old bear hunter and told him of my experience in the woods. The old man chuckled over my lack of knowledge concerning the habits of bears, for he saw through it all at once, and then he told me that the cracking I had heard was caused by the bear's feet, and that a bear always makes three or four circuits around a bee tree the night before it approached it. The bear I had heard tramping on the dead limbs, the old hunter said, had run across my track while it was making the first circuit, and that it had made itself scarce mighty quick after it had got scent of my boots. 'And I'll bet a dollar that it was a she-bear with one or two cubs,' he added. Then he told me to take a couple of pieces of board with me when I went after the bear the next time. 'From the time you strike the woods till you get to the tree,' he said, 'keep your boots on the boards by taking one up from behind you and placing it in front of you all the way. Don't let your boots touch the ground, and when you reach the tree strap the boards and boots to your back and take them up.'

"That night I followed the old bear-hunter's directions to the letter. A little after midnight I heard the brush cracking around in a circle, for the night was calm and clear and no wind rustled the leaves. The sound of the cracking came nearer and nearer, and when three circuits had been made by the heavy steps I was rewarded for my long watching in the big hemlock by seeing a she-bear steal cautiously toward the bee tree, with two cubs dangling at her heels. The old bear sniffed around the butt of the tree a couple of times, gazed at the top for a moment, and then stuck her claws in the bark and started to climb. The cubs began to whine and whimper before their mother had gone the length of her up the tree, and immediately she began to stop them by giving a low growl and looking back at them. But the cubs didn't stop their noise, and all at once the old bear backed down, gave each cub a good shaking, sat it up on its haunches, cuffed its ears, shook her fist at it and told it to stay there till she came down.

"The cubs were as still as mice, and the old bear quickly climbed to the top of the trunk and began to tear at the wood with her teeth. I had intended to shoot the bear in the tree, but when I saw the one that was trying to steal my honey was a mother with her two young ones to look after, my heart failed me. I might have killed her easily with a charge of buckshot, but I was so deeply interested in her cubs and her work that I made up my mind to let her live and watch her while she was doing her best to dig through the wood to where the honey lay.

"In the course of fifteen or twenty minutes the cubs became tired of sitting on their hind quarters, got down on all fours and started to play with one another. They rolled and capered in the underbrush and in a little while they began to squeal and look up at their mother as though they were coaxing her to come down. The old bear flew into a rage over the way they were acting, and, hurriedly backing down, she gave them another severe shaking, scolded them, cuffed their ears and set them upon their haunches. Then she climbed the tree once more and for nearly an hour, while she worked like a beaver with tooth and claw to get at the honey, the cubs sat as still as stumps and didn't give vent to a single whimper. By that time the older bear had torn through the wood to the honey, and when she had eaten a lot of it she backed down with a pawful of honey for her young ones. The cubs gobbled it greedily, and the old bear soon climbed up and fetched down another pawful, which they ate quickly. All of a sudden the old bear started the cubs off in front of her, and in a moment the bear family was out of sight. The next night I chopped the tree down and secured the rest of the honey. I got a washtubful out of the hollow tree and I wasn't a bit sorry that I had let the bear and her cubs have their fill of it for once."—N. Y. Tribune.

PITIFUL POCKETLESS WOMAN.

To What Shifts Is She Put to Carry Safe Her Purse and Handkerchief.

If human beings were classified according to their most striking peculiarities the fair sex of this period would surely be called "the pocketless woman."

Plain, sheath skirts are all very fine. But it never entered into the folds of a bell skirt to afford a hiding place for a pocket.

Nevertheless, there are certain articles which must be carried, pocket or no pocket, and the ways of doing this which are devised by various women are both ludicrous and pathetic.

When a woman starts out shopping or visiting, or on any errand, there are several articles which it behooves her to carry. In the first place, every well-meaning woman likes to have a handkerchief concealed somewhere about her person; and, furthermore, it doesn't make much difference whether she be arrayed with the panoply of righteousness, but she must carry at least her car fare.

This is the very simplest way in which the case presents itself. But the ways in which women meet it are legion. Take money! Often a woman has more than she is absolutely certain to need, and, knowing full well by dire experiences the manifold dangers which attend her pocketless condition, she stows it away in divers and sundry places.

The hat is a not uncommon hiding place for this little surplus, which is securely pinned between the hat frame and the lining. A great many women carry their extra money in a small bag placed inside their dress waists. Others wear bands about their waists, as did the miners in the old California days. Others select their stockings, and still others their shoes as repositories of wealth. These women are always making some purchase which overdraws the cash they have in sight as it were. It is very amusing then. The woman begins to hedge. Says she thinks she will wait a little while before deciding. Clerk, very much aggrieved, urges the desirability of the goods. Woman blushes. Clerk grows eloquent. Woman says she will go over to the glove counter while he is cutting the material. Truth begins to dawn on clerk's mind and a smile on his face. Woman disappears, not in the direction of the glove counter. Reappears in five minutes somewhat ruffled but solvent.

Some women carry money, particularly car fare, in the palms of their hands. Others, horrors! have small change between their teeth, and pay very moist nickels into the conductor's grimy hand.

Handkerchiefs are generally tucked under the bottom of the basque or between the buttons, but one young woman of the writer's acquaintance always thrust hers up her sleeve. That is, she did until the floor walker in the dry goods store led her over to the office, under the impression that she was shoplifting. One bright young woman had a dress waist made with wide revers in front. Under each revers was a small pocket like the change pocket in a man's waistcoat. One of these was sacred to the use of silver and the other to paper money. That girl was happy for awhile. Her money was safe. But one day she counted her handkerchiefs and found that she had lost six inside of two weeks. She racked her brains for a remedy. She had been in the habit of tucking her square of linen or lace under the edge of her basque, and she could not think of any other place which would be equally eligible. At last she had an idea. She took one of these clasps such as are used for holding up sleeves or hose, and fastened that under her basque. Then she clasped this to her kerchief, and walked serene in the consciousness that she was invulnerable to loss.

There is always the shopping bag. Awkward and unattractive as it is, it has saved most of our hairs, gray and otherwise, from being brought in sorrow to the grave. It is really astonishing, the capacity of the cheerful little things. The other day a group of girls, each with a shopping bag hanging like a trophy at her belt, were sitting at lunch in an up-town restaurant. Some one dared the girls to show the contents of their respective bags, and such a motley collection of trinkets as was forthwith displayed would have discounted the total production of a whole dozen of schoolboys' pockets. But the newspaper girl, as usual, was ahead. And for any one who doubts the usefulness of a shopping bag, she submits the following little list of the contents of her own very small one:

One note book, one purse, three pencils, one knife, two letters, one stamp box, one handkerchief, two gloves, six hair pins, one glove buttoner, one railroad ticket, three keys, one watch, one veil—twenty-five separate articles in this small receptacle.

This is an actual list, and although the bag was a trifle aldermanic in proportions it was still not full, as bags go.

Nevertheless, the shopping bag is only a slight amelioration of our condition. There must come some sort of a revolution.

In the mean time, behold us!

Poor, pitiful, pocketless woman!—N. Y. Sun.

Belittling Contrast.

"I thought I was a wealthy young man," said young Spoonly, "until I threw my fortune at the feet of a Chicago girl. Then I discovered my capital appeared quite small."—Des Moines Argonaut.

CONSTANTINOPLE'S ODDITIES.

A Great City With Some Features Found Nowhere Else.

With the Mohammedans religion seems paramount; pleasures and the art of money-making are matters of secondary consideration. Near each mosque are numerous fountains, where the faithful are forever bathing their faces and breasts, their hands and feet, preparatory to saying their prayers. Those who feel that they can afford the time attend prayers at the mosque four and five times each day. The poorer classes, whose time is necessarily preoccupied, are equally attentive to their religious duties, and can often be seen in their shops and by the roadside on their knees chanting their prayers.

In Constantinople we staid at the new hotel, the London, opposite to which is a densely foliaged park, where a band plays afternoon and evening. It is the fashionable resort for all Europeans; no Turkish women or children are ever seen there, as they never visit any public place of amusement.

Some strange couples are united in these eastern countries. A full-blooded negro, whose beloved wife was a French woman, was staying at the London. He appeared to have the intelligence, however, of half a dozen ordinary white men. He spoke many languages, and received more attention than any other individual at the hotel. His name was D. Delorme, ministre plenipotentiare de la republique d'Haiti to Berlin. Another couple outside of the ordinaire was a young Mohammedan, as dark as Delorme, whose wife was a fair English lady, whom he had met while she was paying a visit to Calcutta. She seemed quite satisfied with her husband, but I fear that many embarrassments await her in England if she expects to re-enter society. Constantinople looks in the distance like a voluptuous beauty that could be likened to a flirt or a coquette. Seen from a distance she is lovely, she is fascinating, she is perfect—whether it be from the heights of the old towers, the Marmora sea, or sailing up the Bosporus; but when you approach her face to face then comes the usual disappointment; you perceive the rouge, the make-up; you have been deceived. While you follow her at a distance she is enchanting, but when you have embraced her then comes the disappointment, and you prefer forever after to view her and admire her from a distance.

I think Constantinople is the only city in the world which makes a practice of charging a percentage for all moneys changed—if you make a purchase you must pay for the articles with the exact change. Money changers are stationed at a short distance all over the city, and you are expected to patronize them, allowing them a percentage for supplying you with the coins you need.

There seem to be no wagons, trucks or drays in the city. Strings of horses are constantly seen carrying heavy loads—winding their way through the narrow streets—apparently perfectly understanding every word that the driver yells to them. These horses carry all the building materials, such as brick, dirt, lumber, stones, etc. A wooden rack is tied on the back of the horse, on which can be strapped loads which loom up like small mountains.

The manner of doing business in the Asiatic countries is very unsatisfactory, and is especially so at the bazars in Constantinople. There are no positive prices: you are at first charged double or treble what the article is worth; then you are supposed to make an offer and wrangle and barter until an understanding is reached. I intended to have purchased some embroideries and rugs, but became thoroughly disgusted with their unbusinesslike methods and renounced my intention. If one is a thorough judge of every article he desires, there is no doubt that he can procure great advantages both in assortment and price by purchasing at these bazars, but a stranger who is not an expert in their kind of merchandise had much better defer his purchases until he visits London, Paris, or even New York.—Church Union.

A HUSBAND'S EPISTLE.

The Stenographer's Brilliant Reproduction of a Dictated Letter.

Mr. Grippe travels for a wholesale house. When on a trip in the "rooral deestricts" recently he stopped at a country hotel in which a stenographer had opened an office for the convenience of the public. He knew he ought to write to his wife, but his time was so taken up with business that it was just train time, and he hastily dictated the following to the young lady amanuensis:

Dear Wife—Reached here all right and am feeling like a real trump. I'm after business this trip and will not return until after I get it. I'm burning my bridges behind me so that I cannot retreat. You will pardon this short letter, but one sheet is all I have time to get off.

Your Loving Husband.

Instructing the stenographer to typewrite the letter and mail it to his wife's address, Mr. Grippe hurried after his train. When he reached home a few days ago his wife met him with a strange look in her face.

"Are you sober?" she asked.

"Yes, dear; quite so," he answered.

"And perfectly sane?"

"Why, to be sure!"

"Nothing wrong with your mind at all?"

"No, and what in the world induces you to ask such questions?"

"Well, your letter of a few days ago led me to believe you had been drinking or were crazy," and she laid it before him:

Dear Wife—Reached here all right and am feeling like a real chump. I'm after business this trip and will return until I get it. I'm burning my breeches behind me so that I cannot retreat. You will pardon this short letter, but one shirt is all I had time to get off.

Your Loving Sweetheart.

Hereafter Mr. Grippe will never be in too great a hurry to read proofs of his letters type-written by promising but not thoroughly competent stenographers. They sometimes get their notes mixed.—Boston Courier.

—"Speaking of cruelty," observed the sporting editor, meditatively, "isn't the 'wedge' of two opposing football teams about as striking an example of V-V-section as you ever saw?"—Chicago Tribune.

A YELLOWSTONE WONDER.

A Living Spring That Is a Barometer for All Sorts of Weather.

Maj. Jones, government engineer in charge of the Upper Mississippi and tributaries, and in charge of the roads and waters of the Yellowstone park, recently returned from an exploring tour through the Shoshone range of mountains, which skirts the park on the east. He was shown by a rancher a barometer spring, and found it to be one of the most wonderful freaks of nature ever discovered. The major gave this account of his trip and the spring:

"Soda Butte is a mound of travertine of the park. It was formed by the deposition of sediment from a calcareous spring similar to those at Mammoth Hot Springs. The spring is now dead but along the creek just below are several small ones highly charged with gases and salts of sulphur, soda, etc.

"One of these has developed into a peculiarity that is decidedly unique. Passing by it recently in the midst of a severe storm, I was struck with the peculiar inky blackness of the sediment upon the bottom of the spring and the short outlet which leads its waters into the bottom of the creek. Just then a rancher came along and, seeing me said:

"'See my barometer? That spring is the finest barometer in the United States. When it's going to rain, or raise—with the weather, that spring gives the hull snap away by turning black all over its bottom. Otherwise its bottom is all the same as the lilies of the field, mister. The gray of the mornin' and the roses and pinks of the evenin' kinder get mixed and mingled all over it, and she's a daisy then. The bottom turns whiter than the swan when it's going to snow; redder than a volcano when it's going to be hot; greener than an emerald when a tenderfoot looks in it.'

"I thought he was telling me a fairy story. A month later found me again at the spring. The day was semi-clear, but fine. Ominous little clouds were gathering in the upper sky, and it was getting to be something of a question what was coming. Snow in the mountains in November is something serious.

"'Going to have a little change in the weather,' suggested I to the rancher, who stood near me.

"'Not much, partner; barometer says no.'

"I went to the spring. The blackness was wholly gone, and in its place was the pearly gray of the morning, while in the outlet the gray was softly blended with delicate hues of pink and carmine. It was beautiful to the eye, but the fumes of hydro-sulphuric acid were unbearable.

"It is a very curious fact that the sediment from this spring changes color with the changes of weather.

"When mother earth wrinkled out the Rocky Mountains there was left a very soft and tender spot in the region where the Yellowstone park now lies. Here surface crust of rock was softened from close contact with the heat which is supposed to hold her interior in a fluid condition, and there was a raging of volcanoes through craters and fissures many miles in length. The face of nature must have been a lurid show in those days. Great rivers of melted rock flowed down the mountain sides, spread over great areas of valley and plain, and incidentally piled up the grandest of all the wonders of the park, the Shoshone mountains. This range is a mass of peaks, in width about sixty miles, in length more than a hundred, which are almost wholly composed of lava. It lies in apparently horizontal beds, cut into mighty canons by the streams, and peculiarly weathered into the vertical cliffs which cap the summits of the peaks. I have measured a thickness of over five thousand feet of lava among these lofty peaks, which reach with considerable uniformity altitudes of ten thousand to twelve thousand feet above the level of the sea. The mountain walls are weathered into peculiar shapes of colossal magnitude, making the scenery novel and magnificent.

"The record of the rocks shows no place in all the earth where so much volcanic energy has been expended, and the geysers and springs now in action are considered to be part of the dying throes of the pent-up spirit of volcanoes."

Water Carriers in Quito.

Around a fountain in one of the principal squares of Quito assemble every morning the city's aguadores. These water porters differ from the less energetic ones of some South American cities in carrying their jars on their backs instead of on the back of mules. Their earthen jars are deep, have a wide mouth, and hold about forty liters. The porter carries it on his shoulder fastened with leather straps. He never detaches himself from his jar either to fill it or to transfer its contents to that of his customer. He turns his back to the fountain so that the jar comes under one of the jets of water, listens to the sound of water in the jar, and his ear is so well trained that he always walks away at the exact moment when it is filled to the brim. Arrived at your house, he goes to your jar, makes a deep bow—and disappears behind a torrent of water. I could never receive without laughing the visit of my aguador, the respectful little man who bowed to me behind a cataract of water.—"From the Andes to Parra."

The Smallest Holes Made.

The smallest holes pierced by modern machinery are 1-1,000 part of an inch in diameter. They are bored through sapphires, rubies and diamonds by a machine invented by one John Wennstrom, which makes 22,000 revolutions a minute. It is through these apertures that the very smallest wires are drawn, and until recently they were pierced by hand.—N. Y. Journal.

A Rural Piano.

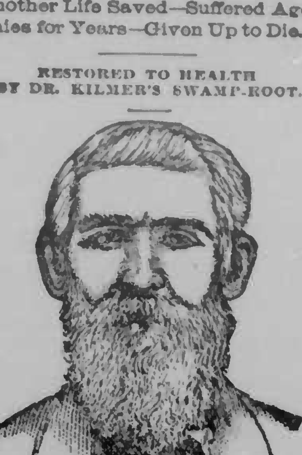
Mrs. Hayseed—Where did you learn that new piece?

Daughter—It isn't a new piece. The piano has been tuned.—Good News.

SWAMP-ROOT TO THE FRONT.

Another Life Saved—Suffered Agonies for Years—Given Up to Die.

RESTORED TO HEALTH BY DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT.



The above is a good likeness of Mr. Geo. C. Cradick engraved from a photo. taken a short time ago and sent to Dr. Kilmer & Co., with his letter and package of gravel he speaks about, which was dissolved and expelled after using a few bottles of Swamp-Root. The following is Mr. Cradick's unsolicited account of his distressing and painful case:

Gosport, Ind., Jan. 18, 1892.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. I do not know how to express my heartfelt thanks to you for the benefit I have received from using your Swamp-Root Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure. I am now 63 years old, and have suffered almost death for about three years. I had given up to die, but as I profess to be a Christian man and a great believer in the prayer of the righteous, I prayed that God would send something that would prolong my life, and I feel thankful to Him and you for the means that was sent. May God spare your life many years yet that you may hear the great good that your medicine is doing. On the 20th day of August, 1891, Mr. Frank Lawson, your druggist at Spencer, persuaded me to take a bottle on trial. I have taken a few bottles and it has brought out of my bladder lime or gravel, which I have saved in quantity the size of a goose egg and I now feel like a new man. May God bless you and your medicine.

I remain your humble servant,

Box 273. George C. Cradick.

SECOND LETTER.

Dear Doctor: I take great pleasure in answering your letter which I received to-day. You say "you would like to publish my testimonial in your Guide to Health for awhile." I have no objections at all, for I want to do all in my power for afflicted humanity. I send by this mail a lot of the Gravel (about one-half of which I saved) that the Swamp-Root dissolved and expelled.

Two years ago last September I was taken with pain almost all over me, my head and back, my legs and feet became cold, would get sick at my stomach and vomit often, suffering a great deal from chills, and at times these were so severe that I thought I would freeze to death. My whole constitution was run down and I felt bad all over. The condition of my urine was not so bad through the day, but during the night, at times, I had to get up every hour, and often every half hour.

I suffered terribly from burning and scalding sensation. Would urinate sometimes a gallon a night; then it seemed my kidneys and back would kill me. I had been troubled with constipation for many years, but since using your Swamp-Root have been better than for a long time. The medicine has helped my appetite wonderfully and it seems as though I could not eat enough.

I live about six miles in the country from Gosport. I was born and raised here, and have been a member of the M. E. church for forty-two years.

Pardon me for writing so much for I feel that I would never get through praising your great remedy for Kidney, Liver and Bladder troubles. Your true friend,

Geo. C. Cradick

Those who try Swamp-Root have generally first employed the family physician, or used all the prescriptions within reach without benefit. As a last resort, when the case has become chronic, the symptoms complicated and their constitution run down, then they take this remedy, and it is just such cases and cures as the one above that have made Swamp-Root famous and given it a world-wide reputation.

Book containing hundreds of other testimonials and valuable information sent free upon application.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY. PRICE 25c.

Salvation Oil "Kills all Pain." Try it! Only 25c.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED

15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send 6c. for circulars and testimonials. Address Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre Bldg, Chicago, Ill.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Ely's Cream Balm

QUICKLY CURES

COLD IN HEAD

Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

Garfield Tea

Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Sick Headache. Restores Complexion. Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA Co., 319 W. 45th St., N. Y.

Cures Constipation

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE OLD TOWN PUMP.

On a pleasant day in the early fall
  A stranger rode into the town,
And stopping his horse in the public square
  Glanced this way and that with a frown.
For the place that he sought he could not find
  (Saloons had been banished that year),
So he called to a lad who passed that way,
  And said to him: "Sonny, come here.

"Here's a nickel for you to show the way
  To the best drinking place you know."
"All right!" he answered—a quick-witted youth,
  "Just turn up that street, sir, and go,
Till you come to another upon your right,
  Then turn into that and keep on,
Till you come to another, turn right again,
  And you'll see it quite plainly," said John.

So, thanking the lad, the stranger rode off,
  And John gave a hop, skip and jump,
For back came the stranger within a trice,
  Brought up—at the old town pump!
"Here you are, sir," said John with a smile,
  "The best 'drinking place' to be found.
Take a drink, sir, it's free, and you're welcome, too,
  It's good for your health, I'll be bound!"

He took the glass in a good-natured way,
  And drank of the water clear,
Then said: "'Tis an excellent drink, I'm sure,
  The best I've had for a year."
So saying, he tossed the lad a coin—
  "The lesson is worth that to me.
Keep on playing your temperance joke,
  'Twill make the world better," said he.
        —Mary L. Wyatt, in Union Signal.

DRINK AND INSANITY.

Illustrious Consequences of Using Alcoholic Stimulants.

Dr. Augustive Planus, of Paris, in an article summarizing the results of a careful investigation made by himself, says that a very large proportion—many more than a majority of the total—of the numerous cases of insanity which have been registered in that city in the past few years, are attributable entirely to the excessive use of intoxicating liquors. Along with this, his researches show that the vice of drunkenness has increased very largely in the French capital within the same period. There is a correlation also, according to his conclusions, between the vast number of cases of lunacy resulting from intoxication and the increase in the amount of drunkenness. The same causes which promote this vice operate to produce those excesses which result in the derangement of the intellect which is known as insanity—the most terrible affliction which can befall our poor, imperfect humanity.

Dr. Planus finds that while the increase in the number of victims of the vice of intoxication is due to a great many causes, among which is one of particular interest, because it is excess in indulgence from this cause which most readily produces insanity. This cause is the pressure and worry caused from overwork, both physical and mental. Especially are these evil effects visible in the large class of brain workers. Artists, authors, journalists, lawyers, doctors, bookkeepers and others, whose duties require severe mental exertion, are especially the speedy victims, not only of intemperance, but of insanity. Very often the overwork, whether mental or physical, is combined of necessity with irregular hours and irregular meals, and the evil effects are increased thereby. As he says most truly, the best work, however hard, is always methodical enough to permit of timely rest and of regular nutrition; and the full recognition of this fact is a simple question of public utility.

But why should brain-workers and others whose labors are at times excessive, so easily fall into the vice of drunkenness? The reason is very simple. The exhausted system, prostrated by overwork, craves some stimulant. Alcoholic liquors supply this craving, and give a fictitious strength for the time being. The worn and weary worker, overcome by exhaustion of his mental power, in which his body shares as the result of the loss of nerve-power, finds that liquor, for the time being, restores his power. He speedily becomes habituated to its use; and as a natural sequence the drink thirst which takes possession of him becomes more pressing in its demands continually for more of the liquid poison. His body, his brain, his nerves, become saturated with the infernal stuff; he becomes its slave, his brain breaks down under it, and the mad-house ends his miserable career.

There is in this a reason, too, why the vice of intoxication is more prevalent in cities than in rural districts. In the rushing life of modern cities, in the intense competition of the race for wealth and fame and position, men are constantly tempted to exert their powers beyond the point up to which they may safely be exercised. Ambitious to keep up in the race, anxious to excel, both the mental and the physical systems are overtaxed. Alcoholic beverages are resorted to in order to sustain the flagging powers; but unfortunately they destroy instead of building up, and drunkenness follows, with insanity as its sequel. When intelligent men by scores thus fall victims to the insidious temptation of the demon of rum, is it too much to say that it is the duty of society, acting through the state, to save them and conserve itself, to crush out the liquor traffic, and thus pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

A SLAVE TO OPIUM.

They Seem to Be Realized While the Spell of the Drug Lasts.

When I get up in the morning, says a writer to the Sun, my face is bloated, swollen, and my acquaintances, some of them, say that it is the effect of liquor, but the more observant, those better versed in the ways of the world, say that it is morphine, or the fluid extract from the poppy, and they are right. Do they blame me? Yes; they do. I am called a fool. I am told that I am throwing my life away. All that my well-meaning advisers tell me is true, yet when I retire from my work, a siege varying from fourteen to eighteen hours out of the twenty-four, I get to my dingy little room and find relief only in my little bottle of opium or in a morphine tablet. It is very odd, it is unreasonable, some will say, that a man with brains enough and perhaps a trifle above the average capacity would thus resort to deliberately breaking himself down. But this is an old story. Do I take my medicine with anxiety and pleasure mingled? No, it is with a feeling of repulsion, and as I tip my head back, draining the very last dregs from the glass, a feeling of dejection and remorse fills me. I see at such times the mistakes I have made during my life, and, though there has been nothing incriminating, I have not been an angel. The poison has been taken, and the sensation between that time and when it takes effect is not the most agreeable. The word remorse is not strong enough. I am too ambitious, perhaps, and lack the one quality or feature which pushes a man to the front. I do not get along fast enough and my salary is too miserably and insultingly small. As I think these things over with all the bitterness there is in them the opiate takes effect and distracts my attention from what I please to term my misfortune. A kind of numbness creeps over me and seems to take possession of my whole system. The sensation is not pleasant nor is it disagreeable, for I know what is coming.

Oblivion creeps over me, and the hell of this world, if it can be termed so lightly, is gone, and I enter a life, an existence, that I have seen in my earlier worldly experience, and I am in my own hemisphere. In my fancy I live the life I would live in reality. No, there is no extravagance, no dissipation in my imaginary life; and it is as comfortable and respectable as the most exacting and proper could wish. In my dream life I have only my joy. Whenever I enter that existence I am, to use the only expression: "Out of sight." I have been seated by fair women at tables laden with the luxuries of life. I have talked with brilliant men at the banquet table, and though I never take a leading part in any such demonstrations I enjoy it and follow it in the even tenor of my way. At other times I will be at my home, a little place I have pictured out in a quiet part of the city, enjoying the comforts that are to be found only in that modest little cottage. My home, my mythical home, is not a gorgeous affair, but it is so happy. It is furnished in that quiet, rich taste that only a true, loving and wise wife can show. Quite often, while we sit there, the little one that has been born to us will utter a cry in her sleep, and the ever-thoughtful mother will go and bend over the cradle. Soothing words, with looks from her eyes beaming with maternal love, quiet the little thing. The care and the responsibility that are placed on us by that little treasure draw us closer together, and our love is infinite. Again I will drift into channels of my daily occupation, and I may struggle on, as I do in daily life, but the results are reversed and I meet with reward and am happy. It may be that at such a time I am single, as I really am, and will find myself in the society of my ideal of womanhood, who in my real life I have never met. All of these most happy events and situations does the opiate bring me, impressing themselves most vividly upon the mind.

When consciousness returns I awake with a heavy, dull sensation in my brain and am unable to determine whether what has impressed itself is true or not. I stretch and rub my swollen eyes and the truth of the situation is upon me. The blood courses hot through my body, feeling as though hot irons were applied to the pulse. Thoughts cannot be collected, the memory is impaired and the daily grind is before me. Mental and physical exhaustion follows and then the worst—pay day. "Is there any relief to be secured?" I debate the question with myself: "Yes, there is." Then "No," then "Yes," and my hand reaches again for the fruit of the poppy.—Colorado Sun.

VARIOUS NOTES.

It is said that one-tenth of the men in Switzerland who die prematurely die of alcohol poisoning.

Over thirty thousand railroad men in this country are wearing a little button upon the lapels to their coats, bearing the letters R. T. A., which mean Railroad Temperance association.

Great Britain, with 35,000,000 people, spends as much for intoxicating beverages as the United States with 65,000,000. But her bequests for religious, educational and charitable purposes, exclusive of Baron Hirsch's benefactions, reach $15,500,000 as against $7,000,000 in the United States.

Forty years ago Whitechapel, London, was so unsafe that no stranger could go through without a policeman. To-day services are held anywhere that a clergyman can get an audience. The Salvation army, Ragged schools and Charrington Assembly hall are aiding in the great work. The latter was built by the son of a brewer, who dedicated his life to undoing some of the evils of the traffic.

"There are no less than six thousand intoxicants of different kinds known to the custom-house officials," said an attache of the customs collection department the other day. "Ninety-five per cent. of the foreigners in this country drink, and none of them has ever heard of total abstinence. They have all their native liquors, which often cannot be procured in this country, and they soon make arrangements to have their favorite tipple sent to them. In this way the custom-house people accumulate a very wide knowledge of intoxicants."

The number of deaths from the use of strong drink has been variously estimated in the United States to be from 60,000 to 100,000 a year. Dr. Norman Kerr, an eminent scientist of England, has for some fifteen years been pursuing an inquiry into the matter in connection with several medical experts, and, according to their deductions, the latest estimate of deaths of adults annually caused by intemperance is, in Great Britain, 120,000; in France, 142,000, and in the United States 80,000, or nearly half a million in an aggregate of 122,000,000 of people. If yellow fever and cholera, which carry off a few thousand each year, are so feared and shunned, what shall be done with the drink which slays its half-million?

These are Facts

which

Housekeepers Should Seriously Consider.

If you want the best food, you will be interested in the following facts, which show why "Royal" is the best baking powder, why it makes the best and most wholesome food, and why its use has become almost universal—its sale greater in this country than the sale of all other cream of tartar baking powders combined.

The Royal Baking Powder NEVER fails.

It is absolutely pure and wholesome.

It is combined from the most approved and healthful ingredients.

It makes the finest flavored, most tender, delicious and wholesome food.

It has greater leavening strength than any other baking powder, and is therefore the cheapest.

It never loses its strength, but will keep fresh and of full leavening power until used.

It acts slowly in the dough, so that none of its strength is lost before the baking is completed.

It makes food that will keep sweet, moist and fresh longer, or that may be eaten hot and fresh with impunity.

The reasons why the Royal Baking Powder is superior to all others in these respects are easily stated. One is because it is made from chemically pure materials; another is because it is made with greater care and accuracy than any other. It is always uniform in composition and leavening power. It has been the standard baking powder since its introduction. **The founder and conductor of its business ever since is still at the head of its management.** Thus all the knowledge and skill attained by over a quarter of a century's experience is available in its present preparation. The consumer is not experimented upon by changes of formula that are constantly being made in other powders in an effort to get a mixture that will not "cake" or lose its strength, or that follow changes of proprietorship or manufacturers. The Royal Baking Powder is always certain and equal in its work; a teaspoonful does the same perfect work to-day that it did yesterday, or last week or month, or last year.

While the last teaspoonful in a can of Royal is as good as the first, other powders lose their strength after being made a short time, and particularly after the can is opened.

The exactness with which the active principle of each ingredient prior to mixing is ascertained by expert chemists; the actual prohibition enforced against the receipt into the works of an impure ingredient; the care with which the materials are dried, coated and prepared before their combination, and the precision in packing the powder so that it shall be delivered to the consumer in the perfect condition in which it leaves the factory, are some of the details which go to make the perfect "Royal."

The same means are not employed by other manufacturers. There have been a great many imitations of the Royal, but no equals. Pure materials are not employed, care is not taken in their preparation and combination, while in the great majority of baking powders alum is added to give them strength, while cheapening their cost.

The great popularity and general use of the Royal Baking Powder attest its superiority.

In the January Wide Awake,

Margaret Sidney's paper on "Whittier with the Children" naturally leads all others in timeliness and interest. It is sympathetic, personal and delightful, and shows the good Quaker poet as the child-lover and with that child-nature his poems have led us to ascribe to him. The article is profusely illustrated. Another leader is Frederick A. Ober's "The Bridge that Spanned the World." It deals with the localities made famous by Columbus in Spain. Kirk Munroe, the founder of the League of American Wheelmen, contributes a pithy article "About Bicycles" to the Wide Awake Athletics, and makes some sharp criticisms on the present method of "jackknifing" in the saddle. The short stories in this number are especially bright. Annie Howells Frechette's "Bill" is the study of a small boy that shows the Howells' realism in a new vein; Mary Kyle Dallas' "The Little Turk" is a tale of pluck and endeavor; Mary P. W. Smith in "Behind the Wardrobe" delights all those who love or hate arithmetic. The serial stories by W. O. Stoddard, Molly Elliot Seawell and Theodora R. Jenness are increasingly absorbing. Kate Putnam Osgood's "Ballad of the Bonny Page" is full of strength and fire; M. E. B's dog poem, "A Morning Call," Mrs. M. F. Butt's "So the Snow Comes Down," and Richard Burton's "Landlord and Tenant" are charming. The Men and Things department is full of bright paragraphs. The illustrations are beautiful. Meynelle's exquisite frontispiece of Whittier with the children, has almost the softness and strength of an oil painting, and is well worth framing.

Price 20 cents a number; $2.40 a year. On sale at news stands or sent postpaid on receipt of price, by D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

It is never necessary to tell the money-lender to take a little more interest in his business.—N. O. Picayune.

The same wind that ruins the chaff cleans the wheat.—Ram's Horn.

An adder's bite—The bank clerk's lunch.

A note to meet—A written invitation.—Truth.

What the college freshman doesn't know he talks about.—Elmira Gazette.

We expect the fellow with plenty of sand to get his deserts.

It is easier to return thanks than borrowed money.—Texas Siftings.

The trouble with the Lost Chord is that so many people find it.—Boston Transcript.

A divorce lawyer likes a domestic broil done brown.—Binghamton Republican.

The Inside Track—The alimentary canal.—Truth.

A good thing to have around the house is a piazza.—Texas Siftings.

There is no rosebud of society without pins in her dress.—Galveston News.

It is no evidence of a weak foundation when a business house settles.

The hello girl at the telephone exchange has much to answer for.—Picayune.

A Clothes Calculation.—The tailor's bill.—Truth.

A sore eye hates the light.—Ram's Horn.

Brown—"Anything go with the sled?" Toy Man—"Only a bottle of arnica and a package of court plaster."

Teacher—"Give an illustration of the superiority of mind over matter." Pupil (after prolonged reflection)—"I have to mind you. That's what's the matter."

"By-the-way, uncle," said the nephew, whom Farmer Boggs was visiting, "I noticed that you ate your pie with your knife. Now—" Farmer Boggs—"'Course I ate my pie with my knife. You act like you thought I wasn't used to pie."

California in Three and One-Half Days.

If you are going to California and desire to make the journey in the most economical, quick and comfortable manner, purchase your ticket via the Chicago & North-Western, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific R'ys. Pullman drawing-room sleeping cars are run from Chicago to San Francisco without change in three and one-half days. Completely furnished tourist sleeping cars are also run in which accommodations can be procured by passengers holding either first or second class tickets at a cost of only $4.00 per berth from Chicago to San Francisco and other California points. The hour of departure of trains from Chicago affords prompt connection with all trains from the East and South. Variable route excursion tickets, allowing nine months' stay in the health-giving climate of California, second-class tickets at low rates, sleeping car reservations and full information can be procured of any ticket agent, or by addressing W. A. Thrall, General Passenger and Ticket Agent Chicago & North-Western R'y, Chicago.

"Your chairs look so colloquial," said a visitor to her hostess the other day; "they really seem to beg your guests to sit down cosily and chat in comfort together."—Boston Transcript.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Fulton—"Did he leave any provision in his will for his wife?" Husker—"No, but he left her plenty of money to get the best the market affords."—Inter Ocean.

Look Out for Cold Weather

but ride inside of the Electric Lighted and Steam Heated Vestibule Apartment trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway and you will be as warm, comfortable and cheerful as in your own library or boudoir. To travel between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, or between Chicago Omaha and Sioux City, in these luxurious appointed trains, is a supreme satisfaction; and, as the somewhat ancient advertisement used to read, "for further particulars, see small bills." Small bills (and large ones, too) will be accepted for passage and sleeping car tickets. For detailed information address Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Mudge—"Thompson called me an idiot." Yabsley—"You needn't mind that. Thompson always does exaggerate more or less."—Indianapolis Journal.

Look to Yourself

If your liver is out of order, your skin saffron colored, tongue furred, eyeballs tinged with yellow. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters instanter is the correct thing. Don't wait, if you don't want jaundice and perhaps abscess of the liver. Likewise, if you have a malarial chill, touch of rheumatism, indigestion, kidney or nervous trouble, use the Bitters without delay. Give it a fair trial, as it preserves.

McCorkle—"Do you know what is the best thing out?" McCrackle—"No. What is it?" McCorkle—"I haven't decided whether it's an aching tooth or a conflagration."

Free Admission Tickets to the World's Fair are being offered by the Chicago Scale Company. Send them your address.

"I find it is always best to keep cool," said the snow. "Exactly," replied the sidewalk, "I catch your drift."—Washington Star.

Don't Wheeze and cough when Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar will cure.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Art in Chicago.—Miss Lakeside—"Do you like Titian?" Young Hazlette—"I don't know. I've never been there."—P. and S. Bulletin.

If you are constipated, bilious or troubled with sick headache, Beecham's Pills afford immediate relief. Of druggists. 25 cents.

"That man can't be a poet," said Jenkins, as a friend pointed out to him a literary man. "He looks too much like one."—Chicago News Record.

Map of the United States.

A large handsome Map of the United States, mounted and suitable for office or home use, is issued by the Burlington Route. Copies will be mailed to any address on receipt of twelve cents in postage by P. S. Eustis, Gen'l Pass. Agent, C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Cumso—"I thought the congregation was deeply stirred by our pastor's sermon this morning." Cumso—"I noticed a good deal of restlessness myself."

Disease is unnatural, and is but the proof that we are abusing Nature. It is claimed that Garfield Tea, a simple herb remedy, helps Nature to overcome this abuse.

It was an agricultural editor who wrote: "Pumpkins are said to be fattening for hogs, but we have never tried them ourselves."

Coughs and Hoarseness.—The irritation which induces coughing immediately relieved by use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Sold only in boxes.

Every season somebody says the theater hat must go. It keeps on going to the theater, for a fact.—N. O. Picayune.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

"German Syrup"

My niece, Emeline Hawley, was taken with spitting blood, and she became very much alarmed, fearing that dreaded disease, Consumption. She tried nearly all kinds of medicine but nothing did her any good. Finally she took German Syrup and she told me it did her more good than anything she ever tried. It stopped the blood, gave her strength and ease, and a good appetite. I had it from her own lips. Mrs. Mary A. Stacey, Trumbull, Conn. Honor to German Syrup.

A PROSPEROUS YEAR.

Trade and Commercial Transactions the Largest Ever Known.

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The most prosperous year known in business closes to-day with strongly favorable indications for the future. From nearly all points comes the report that the holiday trade has been the largest ever known, and while the wholesale trade is not usually active at this season of year stock is not remarkably large. Railroad earnings in December show an increase of about 3 per cent. over last year, and for the year an increase of about 5.5 per cent. The foreign trade has been smaller than last year in volume.

For the year excess of merchandise exports have been not far from $70,000,000, compared with the largest imports and the largest total of exports and imports ever known in any year. The orders in dry goods are extraordinary. Sales of wool at the chief markets have been 309,000,000 pounds against 246,000,000 last year, and foreign imports have been the largest ever known with a domestic supply but slightly behind the largest.

At Pittsburg iron is slower and the demand for finished products deminishing, but glass is fairly active. The shoe trade at Cleveland is excellent and other trade good, though in iron no improvement is seen, and 4,000,000 tons of ore remain on the docks.

The iron trade is weaker, the demand for finished products being at present light. Steel rails have been reduced to $29 per ton, and sales of 78,000 tons have followed. This great industry has been much affected by the market for securities, which have been depressed for some months by foreign selling and monetary uncertainties, so the companies have been restricted in purchases of rails and supplies. But for the past week stocks have been stronger, gaining about $2 per share in average price. Speculation in products has been comparatively inactive, though wheat has been advanced by a western pool nearly 2 cents.

The year 1892 was remarkable for fewer failures than have occured in any other year since 1886, the number reported being 10,344 or 2,029 less than in 1891.

The indebtedness of firms failing was but $114,000,000 in 1892, against $189,000,000 in 1891, and about the same in 1890.

The Non-Jury Term.

On Wednesday of last week the case of Henry Warnick vs. Jas. Kane & Co., of Frostburg, was tried in the Garrett county Circuit Court before Judge Stake without a jury. The claim grew out of a contract for cutting timber by Kane & Co., on the lands of Warnick. It was removed from this Court.

The principal contention was about the amount due. Warnick contended for a much larger amount than Kane conceded. The Court rendered a verdict in favor of Warnick for $107.

The case of Jas. Kane & Co., vs. John A Robinson, of Garrett county, was also set by agreement to be tried before the Court on Tuesday of last week, without a jury, but just as the case was called for trial a compromise was effected, and an entry of "settled" made upon the docket. D. W. Sloan and B. A. Richmond represented Kane & Co., and Peddicord & Peddicord, Messrs Warnick and Robinson in these cases.

The case of the creditors vs. A. L. Gnagey was finished on Thursday and the permanent trustees G. S. Hamill, J. C. Peddicord and C. J. Lewis were appointed by the court.

Marriage Licenses.

Grant Goldsmith and Ida J. Sutton.

Archie J. Welton and Cora E. Parker.

Elsie Vansickle and Lallie Fike.

Peter G. Stark and Lydia S. Slabach.

Howard Polan and Ella Ellen.

Wm. H. Lucas and Emma Manks.

Charles G. Pangh and Ettie E. Holt.

Robert E. Pangh and Rose A. Tasker.

John L. Harmon and Annie Bachman.

Thos. S. Bucklew and Florence Stevenson.

Solomon Y. McDonald and Laura Lawton.

Elwood Cooper and Cyrena Minard.

Gen. G. Nevill and Dellie M. Thomas.

Albert T. Shockey and Albenta M. Harvey.

Silas Teats and Sarah E. Fresh.

Herman F. Hanger and Titia Benson.

John P. Miller and Lavinia C. Kolbfleisch.

Two with request not to publish.

Hoyes.

The farmers of this section were making good use of the excellent sledding snow last week, hauling limestone and coal. If the snow lasts a few weeks our industrious farmers will prepare themselves to raise heavy crops the coming season.

R. A. Wooddridge & Co. promises to furnish their customers with farmers' and planters' almanacs for 1893 about the 15th of January.

We have been informed that the railroad will be built on up the river to Sang Run in the spring. That will bring it within three miles of our village.

Frederic Hachman was in our village on New Year's day. He is one of the Cove boys.

The ladies and gentlemen of Hoyes gave a very pleasant entertainment on New Year's eve at the M. E. church. The occasion was largely attended and all seemed to be pleased with the singing. The choir expects to met every Thursday evening to practice.

W. Mosser was spending his vacation during the holidays with relatives and friends in this section and Addison, Pa. He was accompanied by his best girl from West Virginia.

Glade Valley.

Snow, and more winter

Thermometer 10° below zero last week.

Everybody busy hauling coal and lime stone.

A large wild cat was killed Friday near Mosser Bro's mills.

Eli T. Roth is the happiest man in the neighborhood because it is a boy

Some of our young folks were at the funeral of Chas. Blake at Dobbin last Sunday.

Miss Maggie Webber is the guest of A. S. Mosser.

William Smith, of Cumberland, is visiting relatives here.

The Glade Sunday school has just received a large lot of Christmas and New Year cards for the children.

Misses Flora Winters, Almeda Bachtel and Carrie Winters were the guests of Dan'l Gnagey Friday.

J. S. Gnagey our school teacher left here last Monday to visit the world's fair in Barbour county, W. Va. We imagine things must be very fair with him as he has not been heard of yet.

A happy New Year to THE REPUBLICAN and its readers.

TOM BROWN.

Selbysport.

We experienced several days of very cold weather last week.

Aaron Weakland, who has been engaged in the lumber business here for the past three years, is spending the holidays with his parents in Cambria county, Pa.

Isaac Leichty and wife have returned home from an extended visit to friends in Uniontown.

Miss Ada M. Frazee, a highly respected young lady of about 18 years of age, died at her home in this place on Tuesday morning, the 27 ult., of consumption.

A great many of our young people attended the festival held at Friendsville last week.

R. M. Greely, editor of the *Friendsville News Budget*, was in our midst a few days ago looking after the interests of his paper.

R. R. Liston, our enterprising merchant of East Selbysport, has converted his ware room into an ice house and is filling it with choice ice taken from off the Yough.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Show, of Fairview, Fayette county, Pa., are spending a few week's with Mr. and Mrs. John Riley.

Miss Ella Show, of Confluence, Pa., is stopping a few days with friends at this place.

R. A. Frazee paid Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Friend a pleasant visit on Sunday last.

We are informed by good authority that Brison Welch has purchased an interest in a store at Friendsville.

The protracted meeting will begin at the Methodist Episcopal church on Monday evening, Rev. M. Knott officiating.

Mrs Sarah Lowdermilk is visiting friends and relatives at Hoyes.

We notice in last weeks REPUBLICAN that the correspondent from Krug states that a double barrel gun has been prepared to assassinate poor "Tom." We plead for mercy and beg to be spared promising to do better in the future.

TOOT.

Valuable Town Property for Sale.

I will sell at private sale, upon reasonable terms, my valuable home property on Oak street.

For terms inquire of Percy H. Veitch, office in building.

41tf MRS. ANNIE E. VEITCH.

A New Store.

Here we are just from the city with a large stock of dry goods, notions, boots, shoes, groceries, glassware and queensware. Come and see us before purchasing elsewhere.

Terms cash or produce.

SPITCHER & ENGLEHART,

44-3t* Accident, Md.

CARDS.

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Special attention given to real estate.
CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING.
Office in Bayer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office with J. W. Veitch,
PRITCHARD BUILDING,
OAKLAND, MD.
Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.
Office in Pritchard Building, Oakland Md. 26 '87.

G. S. HAMILL
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET
Special attention given to conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated. 613-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas,
Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EDWD. H. SINCELL
THOMAS & SINCELL,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. BINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' building.
Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.
Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 50 22 6m

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for free sample. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary. Address, OLATOE E. V. GRISWOLD, N. Y. C.

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.00. C

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. Presiden
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
A General Banking business transacted.
Prompt attention to collections. 112

SALVATION OIL
TRADE MARK
KILLS ALL PAIN. 25 c. A BOTTLE
Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cough for 25 c.

Agreeable, Natural, Effectual.

Are you suffering from any chronic disease which has baffled the skill of physicians hitherto.

If so, the COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT of Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Penn., having during the last twenty-three years, cured many of the most obstinate chronic cases, is just the remedy for you. To the truth for this statement, we have the most reliable testimony.

Book of 200 pages with numerous testimonials and much important information sent free. To avoid imitations and fraudulent preparations, send to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St. Philadelphia, Penn. San Francisco, California: Chicago, Illinois; New York City, N. Y. Toronto, Canada.

Kidney Tablets relieve scrofula.

The Cinderella Range.

FOR SALE BY

J. M. DAVIS & SON, Oakland, Md.

Write for full description and price.

Mid-Winter Bargains.

We are selling our entire stock at greatly reduced prices.

Now while you can get to town over the good roads it will pay you to come to

THE GREAT BARGAIN HOUSE

where you can get good solid goods for your money.

We have left, after the great holiday trade, 67 mens' suits that we are selling from $3 up.

Mens' boots, from $1.95 up.

Under clothing, guaranteed all wool, from 95c up.

A few Ladies' Coats that we are selling for $3.75.

We especially call attention of the ladies to our handsome assortment of dress goods that we are ready to give special inducements on, such as cashmeres, camelshair, broadcloth, serge, creapon, plaids and stripes.

We positively say that our prices can not be touched by any other merchant in or about the State.

Our entire assortment of dry goods is without doubt, the best in the country.

We also beg to announce that we are head quarters for all kinds of feed at bottom prices.

Best family flour for $5 per barrel.

Truly Yours,

Sincell Bros.

A FAMILY DOCTOR
FOR $8.00!

Perfect health within the reach of the poorest!

An original discovery that electricity will cure disease by causing ozone and oxygen to be transferred into the system. Safe! Simple! Absolutely certain! No treatment, no device has ever before been constructed or used that compares with it in usefulness for

HOME TREATMENT.

Diseases of Horses and other animals are as quickly cured as those of persons.

Such cures better satisfy the public than yards of testimonals.

GOOD AGENTS WANTED

In every community. Liberal commission to the right man or woman.

For circulars and all information send stamp to

D. B. ANDERSON & CO.,
220 N. Charles street,
32—1y Baltimore, Md.

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1892.

T., K. & F. R. R. Time Table

On and after Monday, Nov. 17, 1891, trains will leave on the T., K. & F. R. R., as follows

GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE.	A. M. No. 1.	P. M. No. 3
Kingwood	7.15	4.00
Snider's	7.22	4.07
Smoot's	7.36	4.21
Mattingly's	7.45	4.30
Hawsville	7.48	4.33
Jessop's	7.54	4.39
Water Station	8.10	4.55
ARRIVE.		
Tunnelton	8.15	5.00

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE.	A. M. No. 2	P. M. No. 4
Tunnelton	11.00	6.00
Water Station	11.05	6.05
Jessop's	11.22	6.21
Hawsville	11.27	6.27
Mattingly's	11.30	6.30
Smoot's	11.39	6.39
Snider's	11.53 m.	6.53
ARRIVE.		
Kingwood	12.00	7.00

Trains daily except Sunday

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect June 1st., 1892:

GOING EAST

No. 8	5.43 A. M
No. 2	7.43 A. M
No. 6	10.53 A. M
No. 16.—Accommodation	10.07 A. M
No. 46	3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accommodation	4.31 P. M
No. 4	9.59 P. M
Way train	12.34 P. M

GOING WEST.

No. 7	3.00 A. M
No. 3	6.08 A. M
No. 71—Accommodation	9.35 A. M
No. 47—Express	11.52 A. M
No. 15—Accommodation	4.16 P. M
No. 5	5.54 P. M
No. 1	9.30 P. M
Way train	10.35 A. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

--WANTED--
WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
Also White Oak Timber Land.
W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office on Baltimore Street. 2 15 90

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

JOHN A. WOLF
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Oak street, East End, Oakland.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. C. M. Beachy,
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

D. E. OFFUTT.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S

SAW MILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in Friction Feeds and Gig-Back. Back motion of Carriage three times as fast as any other in the market. Friction Clutch Feed, causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; great saving in power and wear. Write for circulars and prices; furnished free upon application. Also Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers, etc. *Mention this paper.*

HENCH & DROMGOLD, Manfrs., YORK, PA.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO
OF MARYLAND.

CAPITAL, $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
48—26t Atty's for Garrett County.

W. F. KING,
Carriage, House & Sign
PAINTER
—AND—
Artistic Paper Hanger,
OAKLAND, MD.
NO PAINTERS' OIL OR SPANISH WHITING USED.
Special Inducements for Fall Work.

FARM FOR SALE.

The Homestead of the late Emanuel Gnagey, deceased, is now FOR SALE.

For price, terms, etc., apply to
JOHN E. GNAGEY,
37 3t Accident, Md.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The property known as the Oakland Mill Property. Will sell or exchange real estate. Possession given September 15, 1892. For terms and particulars apply to

D. A. RASCHE,
Kennedy P. O., Minn.
Kittson county. 2-tf.

BIBLES.

J. A. Enlow, of Mt. Lake Park, Md., is now prepared to supply all kinds of

Family and Teachers' Bibles,

both in English and in German.

Also the authorized Challoner edition of the

Roman Catholic Bible. 52-1m

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 16. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1892 1893. NUMBER 46

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

This is truly an "oldtime" winter.

Don't amount to much—Monosyllables.

H. C. Sincell was sick a few days this week.

Scrofula's most potent enemy is undoubtedly Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

The Odd Fellows have changed their night of meeting to Friday.

A cut of 20 per cent. on winter underwear has been made by Sincell Bros.

Sincell Bros. are offering great inducements to customers on winter underwear.

W. C. Shafer announces that he will close the Pritchard gallery on Saturday, Jan. 21.

Rev. T. B. Digman will preach at the school room at Lake View, Jan. 29, at 3 o'clock p. m.

We are turning out some excellent job work for our patrons at prices that defy competition.

An easy way to make enemies is to go into a barber shop on Saturday night to have your hair cut.

The paper mill at Cumberland will soon resume operations, having been bought by a stock company.

Edward H. Sincell, of the Oakland bar, has been appointed attorney to the County Commissioners.

A rear end collision occurred at the Main street crossing last Saturday by which one car was slightly damaged.

If you want to be on the safe side, stick to the old reliable, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It is sold by dealers everywhere.

In these days of disappointments it is a gratification to know that one can buy a bottle of Salvation Oil for 25 cents.

Bailiff Martin was around early Saturday morning notifying property owners to clean the snow from their pavements.

The citizens of North Glade, in District No. 1, are preparing to erect a church and are circulating a petition for financial aid.

I have for sale 8 stands of pure Italian bees

B. FREIZE.
Oakland, Md.

A car on the pick up broke down in the cut west of Youghiogheny bridge Tuesday afternoon and delayed traffic about an hour.

Money to loan on first mortgage. Inquire of

P. H. VEITCH,
41-tf Oakland, Md.

Chas. J. Newman has purchased W. S. Dunlap's store on Railroad stree and installed his brother Will as manager. We wish Charley success.

Christian Endeavor prayer-meeting topic for the week begining Jan. 15. Strength for God's work. How to obtain it and how to use it. Haggi 2:4; Col. 1:9-11

Hereafter the office of the School Board will be opened only on Saturdays until after the close of the public schools.
40-tf WM. HINEBAUGH, Sect'y.

The Virginia Cottage is now open for the accommodation of the traveling public.
Next to the Commercial Hotel.
41tf MRS. E. M. BOURCHIER.

1893 has a pretty good foothold, but still you will continue to receive letters with a disfigured 3 at the end of the date. The "3" will look like it had been struck by lightning for some time to come yet.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Secretary Elkins' private car "West Virginia" narrowly escaped destruction by fire a few days ago. The car was attached to a train coming down from Cumberland, and when near Keyser the flames were discovered. The car was then promptly run into a water station and the flames extinguished. The fire had caught from a defective flue in the dining-room.

Patmos Council, American Legion of Honor, of Oakland, is in a flourishing condition. Three new members were received on Thursday night last. The officers for the term were installed by Dr. E. H. Bartlett, deputy grand commander.

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For pains in the chest there is nothing better than a flannel cloth saturated with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain. It will produce a counter irritation without blistering, and is not so disagreeable as mustard; in fact is much superior to any plaster on account of its pain-relieving qualities. If used in time it will prevent pneumonia. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

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Married.

MULL—STEVANUS.—Jan. 5, '93, at Haysville, Pa., by Rev. J. M. Evans, Mr. John Mull and Miss Macy Matilda Stevanus, both of Haysville, Pa.

Once upon a time a certain man got mad at the editor and stopped his paper. The next week he sold his corn at 26 cents below market price. Then his property for taxes because he didn't read the Sheriff's sale. He was arrested and fined $8 for hunting on Sunday, and he paid $300 for a lot of forged notes that had been advertised for two weeks, and the public cautioned not to negotiate for them. He then paid a big Irishman with a foot on him like a forge hammer, to kick him all the way down to the newspaper office, where he paid four years subscription in advance, and made the editor sign an agreement to knock him down and rob him if he ever ordered his paper stopped again. Such is life without a newspaper. —Ex.

A mischievous boy in a German village school set fire to a mound of meadow hay and the local magistrate ordered that he be sent to prison for five days. Upon appeal to the Emperor the sentence was changed to five hours of school punishment daily for five days, and the six teachers at the school were instructed to take turns at mapping out a programme for the boy and see that he faithfully carried it out. The Prussian Teachers' Journal says it would like to know who burned that hay-mound, the boy or the teachers.

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The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company announces a special trip to San Francisco and other Pacific Coast points, via St. Louis, on February 14th next. This trip has been especially arranged for the accommodation of persons desiring to settle in the West, and should be largely patronized by them. All comforts necessary for a trans-continental trip. Apply to B. F. Bond, Division Passenger Agent, or Daniel Bride, Passenger Agent, B. & O. Central Building, Baltimore, Md., for full information as to rates to all points West, and the time of train from various stations on B. & O. lines. 49-3t

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The movement is looked upon by the majority of Cumberland's people as not being serious. A few, however, believe that as three of the county commissioners are from the western portion of the county, the re-building of of the court house may be delayed until an election is held. Frostburg is situated only about three miles from the Garrett county line and is nearly forty miles from the Washington county line, and is very inconvenient for access from the eastern part of the county. It is not at all probable that the movement to change the county seat from Cumberland, centrally located, with a population of fully 14,000 inhabitants, to Frostburg, which has a population of about 4,000, will amount to anything.

Good Country Roads.

They would make it possible for the farmers to take advantage promptly of the highest market, no matter at what season of the year.

They would save him days and weeks of time which he wastes every year wallowing through the disgusting mire of dirt roads.

They would reduce to a minimum the wear and tear on wagons and carriages.

They would lessen the expense in keeping horses in working order, and fewer horses would be required in the country to perform the farmer's work.

They would require less to keep them in repair than do the dirt roads.

They would make it easier for a team to pull several tons over their smooth surface than to draw a wagon through the mud.

They would afford ready communication with the outside world at all seasons of the year.

They would save the farmer many vexations and nervous strains.

They would practically shorten the distance to the local market.

They would increase the demand for country and suburban property. —Farm and Fireside.

The Lesson of the Cumberland Fire.

The burning of the Cumberland court house, will, for a time at least, be attended with more or less inconvenience to the people of Allegany county. Nevertheless, all good citizens should be, and doubtless are, thankful that the actual loss is no greater. The money which will come to the county treasury from the insurance companies will go a long way towards restoring the burned building. The public records, which are of priceless value, could not have been restored nor replaced if they had been burned. The loss which the people would have sustained if these had been destroyed can not be computed. At this time, therefore, the attention of the people is turned to the great calamity which they have escaped, rather than to the slight pecuniary loss which they have sustained. Whilst the destruction of the court house of our mother county entails no pecuniary loss upon Garrett county, yet there is a lesson in the circumstance which our people ought to consider, and which, in fact, it will be almost criminal to neglect. Our records are by no means safe. The grand inquest has repeatedly called attention to the fact. At the last jury term of our court, the Chief Justice in charging the grand jury, called the attention of that body to the fact that there is not sufficient room for our records and to the further fact that they are insecure. The Chief Judge did this in the discharge of an official duty imposed upon the court by the constitution of the State. None of these warnings, so far as can be seen, have aroused our officials to a sense of the danger which threatens the public. These timely and wise suggestions, so far as appearances indicate at least, have borne no fruit.

Should our court house burn, which may happen at any time, our records would undoubtedly be destroyed, as they have no protection from fire. Our people do not seem to realize what such a loss to them would mean. If they did, certainly something would be done by them to protect their own interests.

It has been said (whether true or not, I do not know) that the County Commissioners propose to cut a door between the clerk's office and the room occupied by them, and put some shelves in that room for records and court papers. This of course would furnish more room, but it would be nearly equivalent to placing the records out of doors, so far as safety is concerned.

Stupidity and prejudice never before equaled even in this section combined to select the site and erect the present court house. It never was suited to the needs of the county. And even if it did after a fashion accommodate the necessities of the young county at the time it was built, the county has long since out-grown it.

The present building has grown old, and every year a considerable sum of money is expended upon it in repairs. This sum would more than pay the interest on bonds to build a new court house. It must be apparent to any body that all the money expended in repairs to the old building is wasted. Not only this, but our records are in danger of utter destruction all the time. It is a well known fact that some of our leading citizens and largest tax payers petitioned the Legislature last January to pass a bill providing for the issuing of bonds to build a new court house, but our representatives in that body gave the matter no attention. The suggestions of grand juries, the instructions and charges of the Court, and the demand of tax payers have all gone for naught thus far. It is to be hoped that the lesson furnished by the Cumberland fire will arouse our people to a sense of the great danger which threatens their interests, and that some steps may be taken for the protection of the county records.—T. Jay in Cumb. News.

To the Public.

Having bought the store lately owned by W. S. Dunlap, on Railroad street, I ask the general public for a share of their patronage.
46-tf CHAS. J. NEWMAN.

Jesse James.

Cancers and tumors; no cure no pay; no eating out, no knife. Located at Nicholas Merrill's, one mile north of Oakland, Md.

Yours truly,
L. C. MERRILL.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

EDUCATIONAL COLUMN.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTES

The following is the program for the Teachers' Institute to be held at Grantsville, January 27th, 1893:

Value of Teachers' Institutes. Mollie Dorsey.

Importance of primary work. Jennie Miller.

School Discipline. M. H. McKenzie.

Penmanship. G. B. Ryland.

The teachers out of school. Katie Beachy.

Query Box.

General educational meeting at 7 p. m.

The following is the program for institute to be held at Accident, January 20th, 1893:

Worth of District Institutes. H. K. Friend.

The teacher out of school. Louis Stanton.

How far should a teacher follow the text book in teaching English Grammar. W. A. Maffett.

How would you teach geography to beginners. W. T. McMillan.

The requirements of a successful teacher. J. L. Englehart.

How would you teach writing. James Friend.

School Discipline. Brison Welch.

Primary Work. Lillie Boyer.

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7TH DISTRICT INSTITUTE.

On Saturday last the seventh district teachers' institute was held in the public school building here. Prof. R. R. Sanner, of Mountain Lake Park, conducted a chart lesson. Best methods of teaching third grade pupils were discussed by Misses Jennie Porter, Martha Hinebaugh and Bessie Browning. The subject, "Illustrated and explanatory work in school," was introduced by E. A. Browning and discussed by Frank Swalp and Misses Virgie Hinebaugh and Alice Deberry. A great many suggestions were made by the teachers as to the best method of interesting pupils in their studies.

At night addresses were delivered by Scott T. Jones, cashier Garrett County Bank, and Revs. Wm. L. Leisher and H. C. Alexander. There were about thirty teachers present, and the session was one of the most interesting held thus far.

Diphtheria and Its Treatment.

In view of the prevalence of diphtheria in many of the large cities and smaller towns of the country the Maryland State Board of Health has issued a pamphlet of instructions for the restriction and prevention of this alarming disease, and requests the press of the State to give as much publicity to the measures suggested as possible. As diphtheria exists in several sections of this county, the advice of the Board of Health is of great local importance.

After characterizing diphtheria as a dangerous contagious disease, the most prominent precautions insisted upon by the Board of Health are as follows:

Every child or young person with sore throat, especially if accompanied by fever, should be isolated until the character of the disease is determined; if it proves to be diphtheria, the patient should be completely separated from all persons except attendants.

Notice should be placed upon the premises, and no child, especially, should be allowed to enter.

Immediate notice of the disease should be given to the city Board of Health.

Clothing, towels and bed linen removed from the patient, before being taken from the room, should be immersed in a boiling-hot solution of four ounces of sulphate of zinc and two ounces of common salt in a gallon of water.

Patients, nurses and attendants should keep themselves clean as possible; the hands should be frequently washed in chlorinated soda.

No person recovering from diphtheria should associate with others until such association shall have been pronounced safe by a physician, and until his clothing shall have been disinfected; nor should any person living on the premises, before they have been disinfected, attend any public assembly.

The room, and its contents, where there was a case of diphtheria, should be thoroughly disinfected for several hours by strong sulphur fumes, and for several days thereafter exposed to currents of fresh air.

Ripans Tabules; one gives relief.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 16. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1892 1893. NUMBER 46

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

This is truly an "oldtime" winter.

Don't amount to much—Monosyllables.

H. C. Sincell was sick a few days this week.

Scrofula's most potent enemy is undoubtedly Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

The Odd Fellows have changed their night of meeting to Friday.

A cut of 20 per cent. on winter underwear has been made by Sincell Bros.

Sincell Bros. are offering great inducements to customers on winter underwear.

W. C. Shafer announces that he will close the Pritchard gallery on Saturday, Jan. 21.

Rev. T. B. Digman will preach at the school room at Lake View, Jan. 29, at 3 o'clock p. m.

We are turning out some excellent job work for our patrons at prices that defy competition.

An easy way to make enemies is to go into a barber shop on Saturday night to have your hair cut.

The paper mill at Cumberland will soon resume operations, having been bought by a stock company.

Edward H. Sincell, of the Oakland bar, has been appointed attorney to the County Commissioners.

A rear end collision occurred at the Main street crossing last Saturday by which one car was slightly damaged.

If you want to be on the safe side, stick to the old reliable, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It is sold by dealers everywhere.

In these days of disappointments it is a gratification to know that one can buy a bottle of Salvation Oil for 25 cents.

Bailiff Martin was around early Saturday morning notifying property owners to clean the snow from their pavements.

The citizens of North Glade, in District No. 1, are preparing to erect a church and are circulating a petition for financial aid.

I have for sale 8 stands of pure Italian bees

B. FREIZE.
Oakland, Md.

A car on the pick up broke down in the cut west of Youghiogheny bridge Tuesday afternoon and delayed traffic about an hour.

Money to loan on first mortgage. Inquire of

P. H. VEITCH,
41-tf Oakland, Md.

Chas. J. Newman has purchased W. S. Dunlap's store on Railroad stree and installed his brother Will as manager. We wish Charley success.

Christian Endeavor prayer-meeting topic for the week begining Jan. 15. Strength for God's work. How to obtain it and how to use it. Haggi 2:4; Col. 1:9-11

Hereafter the office of the School Board will be opened only on Saturdays until after the close of the public schools.
40-tf WM. HINEBAUGH, Sect'y.

The Virginia Cottage is now open for the accommodation of the traveling public.
Next to the Commercial Hotel.
41tf MRS. E. M. BOURCHIER.

1893 has a pretty good foothold, but still you will continue to receive letters with a disfigured 3 at the end of the date. The "3" will look like it had been struck by lightning for some time to come yet.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

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Good Country Roads.

They would make it possible for the farmers to take advantage promptly of the highest market, no matter at what season of the year.

They would save him days and weeks of time which he wastes every year wallowing through the disgusting mire of dirt roads.

They would reduce to a minimum the wear and tear on wagons and carriages.

They would lessen the expense in keeping horses in working order, and fewer horses would be required in the country to perform the farmer's work.

They would require less to keep them in repair than do the dirt roads.

They would make it easier for a team to pull several tons over their smooth surface than to draw a wagon through the mud.

They would afford ready communication with the outside world at all seasons of the year.

They would save the farmer many vexations and nervous strains.

They would practically shorten the distance to the local market.

They would increase the demand for country and suburban property. —Farm and Fireside.

The Lesson of the Cumberland Fire.

The burning of the Cumberland court house, will, for a time at least, be attended with more or less inconvenience to the people of Allegany county. Nevertheless, all good citizens should be, and doubtless are, thankful that the actual loss is no greater. The money which will come to the county treasury from the insurance companies will go a long way towards restoring the burned building. The public records, which are of priceless value, could not have been restored nor replaced if they had been burned. The loss which the people would have sustained if these had been destroyed can not be computed. At this time, therefore, the attention of the people is turned to the great calamity which they have escaped, rather than to the slight pecuniary loss which they have sustained. Whilst the destruction of the court house of our mother county entails no pecuniary loss upon Garrett county, yet there is a lesson in the circumstance which our people ought to consider, and which, in fact, it will be almost criminal to neglect. Our records are by no means safe. The grand inquest has repeatedly called attention to the fact. At the last jury term of our court, the Chief Justice in charging the grand jury, called the attention of that body to the fact that there is not sufficient room for our records and to the further fact that they are insecure. The Chief Judge did this in the discharge of an official duty imposed upon the court by the constitution of the State. None of these warnings, so far as can be seen, have aroused our officials to a sense of the danger which threatens the public. These timely and wise suggestions, so far as appearances indicate at least, have borne no fruit.

Should our court house burn, which may happen at any time, our records would undoubtedly be destroyed, as they have no protection from fire. Our people do not seem to realize what such a loss to them would mean. If they did, certainly something would be done by them to protect their own interests.

It has been said (whether true or not, I do not know) that the County Commissioners propose to cut a door between the clerk's office and the room occupied by them, and put some shelves in that room for records and court papers. This of course would furnish more room, but it would be nearly equivalent to placing the records out of doors, so far as safety is concerned.

Stupidity and prejudice never before equaled even in this section combined to select the site and erect the present court house. It never was suited to the needs of the county. And even if it did after a fashion accommodate the necessities of the young county at the time it was built, the county has long since out-grown it.

The present building has grown old, and every year a considerable sum of money is expended upon it in repairs. This sum would more than pay the interest on bonds to build a new court house. It must be apparent to any body that all the money expended in repairs to the old building is wasted. Not only this, but our records are in danger of utter destruction all the time. It is a well known fact that some of our leading citizens and largest tax payers petitioned the Legislature last January to pass a bill providing for the issuing of bonds to build a new court house, but our representatives in that body gave the matter no attention. The suggestions of grand juries, the instructions and charges of the Court, and the demand of tax payers have all gone for naught thus far. It is to be hoped that the lesson furnished by the Cumberland fire will arouse our people to a sense of the great danger which threatens their interests, and that some steps may be taken for the protection of the county records.—T. Jay in Cumb. News.

To the Public.

Having bought the store lately owned by W. S. Dunlap, on Railroad street, I ask the general public for a share of their patronage.
46-tf CHAS. J. NEWMAN.

Jesse James.

Cancers and tumors; no cure no pay; no eating out, no knife. Located at Nicholas Merrill's, one mile north of Oakland, Md.

Yours truly,
L. C. MERRILL.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

EDUCATIONAL COLUMN.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTES

The following is the program for the Teachers' Institute to be held at Grantsville, January 27th, 1893:

Value of Teachers' Institutes. Mollie Dorsey.

Importance of primary work. Jennie Miller.

School Discipline. M. H. McKenzie.

Penmanship. G. B. Ryland.

The teachers out of school. Katie Beachy.

Query Box.

General educational meeting at 7 p. m.

The following is the program for institute to be held at Accident, January 20th, 1893:

Worth of District Institutes. H. K. Friend.

The teacher out of school. Louis Stanton.

How far should a teacher follow the text book in teaching English Grammar. W. A. Maffett.

How would you teach geography to beginners. W. T. McMillan.

The requirements of a successful teacher. J. L. Englehart.

How would you teach writing. James Friend.

School Discipline. Brison Welch.

Primary Work. Lillie Boyer.

Query Box.

General education meeting at 7 p. m.

7TH DISTRICT INSTITUTE.

On Saturday last the seventh district teachers' institute was held in the public school building here. Prof. R. R. Sanner, of Mountain Lake Park, conducted a chart lesson. Best methods of teaching third grade pupils were discussed by Misses Jennie Porter, Martha Hinebaugh and Bessie Browning. The subject, "Illustrated and explanatory work in school," was introduced by E. A. Browning and discussed by Frank Swalp and Misses Virgie Hinebaugh and Alice Deberry. A great many suggestions were made by the teachers as to the best method of interesting pupils in their studies.

At night addresses were delivered by Scott T. Jones, cashier Garrett County Bank, and Revs. Wm. E. Leisher and H. C. Alexander. There were about thirty teachers present, and the session was one of the most interesting held thus far.

Diphtheria and its Treatment.

In view of the prevalence of diphtheria in many of the large cities and smaller towns of the country the Maryland State Board of Health has issued a pamphlet of instructions for the restriction and prevention of this alarming disease, and requests the press of the State to give as much publicity to the measures suggested as possible. As diphtheria exists in several sections of this county, the advice of the Board of Health is of great local importance.

After characterizing diphtheria as a dangerous contagious disease, the most prominent precautions insisted upon by the Board of Health are as follows:

Every child or young person with sore throat, especially if accompanied by fever, should be isolated until the character of the disease is determined; if it proves to be diphtheria, the patient should be completely separated from all persons except attendants.

Notice should be placed upon the premises, and no child, especially, should be allowed to enter.

Immediate notice of the disease should be given to the city Board of Health.

Clothing, towels and bed linen removed from the patient, before being taken from the room, should be immersed in a boiling-hot solution of four ounces of sulphate of zinc and two ounces of common salt in a gallon of water.

Patients, nurses and attendants should keep themselves clean as possible; the hands should be frequently washed in chlorinated soda.

No person recovering from diphtheria should associate with others until such association shall have been pronounced safe by a physician, and until his clothing shall have been disinfected; nor should any person living on the premises, before they have been disinfected, attend any public assembly.

The room, and its contents, where there was a case of diphtheria, should be thoroughly disinfected for several hours by strong sulphur fumes, and for several days thereafter exposed to currents of fresh air.

Ripans Tabules; one gives relief.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

POOR RICH AND RICH POOR.

My heart throbs and leaps with compassionate labor,
As I think of the woes of Paul Elmore, my neighbor,
Whom the pang of his poverty evermore pinches.
Who of want the most fearful is dying by inches.
Whose income, scarce two hundred thousand a year,
Of the poorhouse forevermore keeps him in fear,
And whose spirit is nearly pressed out by the weight
Of his stocks and his bonds and his real estate.

It is true that his wealth rather large in amount is,
That his lands may be found in a half-dozen counties,
Half a railway he owns (four per centum half-yearly);
In town, rows of houses, all rented or nearly;
He has bonds, stocks and mortgages, all bringing in
That gold which we struggle so fiercely to win;
But nevertheless, with his funds all secure,
It can't be denied that Paul Elmore is poor.

If for some public pupose 'twere urgently needed,
If for sickness or want, by no kind heart unheeded,
If for any good object his cash you implored it,
Paul Elmore would tell you he could not afford it.
The times are too hard, he assures you, and he,
If he had but the means, would quite generous be;
And he says, looking down at his much-mended shoes:
"'Tis the pure lack of money that makes me refuse."

The narrowest vista his mind takes its view in—
To part with a dollar he feels would be ruin;
He thinks it his duty, he knows it his pleasure,
To lay up on earth, not in Heaven, his treasure;
He denies himself comforts, he luxuries shuns,
And gives good advice, with no cash, to his sons,
Who follow his plan, he supposes, but those
Take revenge by post-obits—and so the thing goes.

Paul is poor as the poorest—who doubts it when seeing
The meanly appareled and pitiful being,
Who never indulges in spending or giving,
And vegetates here, for you can't call it living?
Poor in soul, poor in deed, poor in all but his purse—
A fate such as his, who could fancy a worse?
When the phantom of poverty stays with the rich,
Less wretched the beggar who dies in a ditch.

Now, there is Mike Byrnes, thirty years here, from Galway,
Who, mending men's shoes, earns his bread in a small way;
From whose work-bench, at daylight, your ears catch the clamor
Of time-beat to "Tatter Jack Welsh" with a hammer:
Who never can make, toil as hard as he may
From day-dawn to dark, past ten shillings a day;
Who earns what he spends, and who spends what he earns—
But where is a richer than little Mike Byrnes?

It is true, though, the man is a clever bread-winner:
His folks have sometimes but potatoes for dinner,
With meat only sure on a Sunday or high-day,
And salt fish not always confined to a Friday;
That his wife, though his banker, has long ago learned
By experience how often a gown may be turned:
And Mike's bettermost coat shows the size of its yarns,
Is guiltless of nap, and has patches and darns.

Mike is rich, for all that, in the love of each neighbor
Who listens, well-pleased, as Mike sings at his labor;
He is rich in his cheerful observance of duty;
He is rich in his wife, though she's scarcely a beauty;
He is rich in the love of all children around,
Who look on Mike's shop as their own special ground;
He is rich in good-humor and truth and content—
Possessions that evermore yield cent. per cent.

Most people would envy Paul Elmore's position
And wish they were placed in his happy condition,
And look on Mike Byrnes as in strait so distressing
That death, in his case, might be almost a blessing;
But when the plain truth on their inner sense falls,
While Mike has no envy, their pity is Paul's;
And, comparing the two, in their judgment be sure,
That poor Mike is rich, and that rich Paul is poor.

—Thomas Dunn English, in N. Y. Ledger.

DREAD SIBERIAN MINES.

Scene of Unspeakable Cruelties That Seem Almost Incredible.

Russian Professor Dragged Into Exile from His Wedding—Sent to Live in a Moldy Cellar, More Gloomy Than the Grave, Until Death's Release.

A collection of the letters of a professor who was condemned to hard labor for life in the Siberian lead mines has appeared at Berlin. The book contains, if possible, more harrowing descriptions of the sufferings in the mines than are to be read in Mr. Kennan's work on the subject. For two years Jaksakoff (the writer of the letters) dragged the wheelbarrow in the lead mines, and then he succumbed. A heap of crumpled, closely written sheets of paper, when he confided to a young friend named Baikaljeff, was all he left behind him. They are letters written in secret to his relations, and are of a most touching character, showing in their warm words that the poor man, buried alive as he was, nevertheless hoped that they would reach those dear to him, though he himself would never see them again. Seven years ago, and a month or two after Jaksakoff's death, Baikaljeff managed to escape. He was a young, athletic fellow of twenty-five or twenty-six, and after wandering about for two years he reached Paris, and later on proceeded to Hungary. In Pesth he handed over Jaksakoff's letters to a friend to be published. There are seventeen, bearing dates between February 7, 1882, and January 17, 1885.

The 7th of January, 1882, the Russian university professor, Vassslej Jaksakoff, aged twenty-eight, was married to the beautiful daughter of a rich Moscow merchant. In the evening the bridegroom was sent for, and he left the room without any of the wedding guests noticing it. Three detectives were waiting at the door, and they invited him to drive with them immediately to the police station for the purpose of settling a matter which could not be postponed. The whole affair, they stated, would not last longer than a quarter of an hour. Jaksakoff complied and left without telling anyone. He never returned again. At the police station he was thrust into a damp, narrow cell, and here he spent his wedding night. It was only the next morning that he learned from a sulky policeman that he was accused of taking part in the attempt on the life of Czar Alexander II. (13th of March, 1881).

Jaksakoff, up to that time a loyal subject of the czar, could not understand how he could be suspected of such a thing. But the policemen soon cleared up this point. Jaksakoff had shortly before left his old lodgings, and at leaving had given his porter a left-off overcoat. In the pockets the porter found a letter from the nihilist Kibaltshitsh, who a year and a half before had been executed for the attempt on the czar's life. It was, indeed, a very compromising letter. In it Kibaltshitsh requested Jaksakoff to give him a certain promised article. What could this be but the material for the dynamite bombs which had been used against the emperor? At any rate, the smart porter soon came to that conclusion, and the police agreed with him. What good did it do Jaksakoff to swear that he only knew Kibaltshitsh at the university at the time when the latter did not even know what a nihilist was?

What did it benefit him to assure them that the article referred to was only a harmless waterproof, and that the letter was dated from the year 1877? He was condemned to hard labor for life, and this was regarded as a specially merciful penalty, for the crime for which he was accused was punishable with death. The victim was transported to Siberia, to the Nertschinsker silver mines, which at the public expense are exploited for the czar's private funds, and, on account of their containing so little silver, are called lead mines. The transport to Siberia lasted a year and a half. During the two years that the prisoner worked in the mines he suffered such torments that he became an idiot.

The following are some extracts from Jaksakoff's memoirs. On the 10th of May, 1882, he writes from the prison at Nijni Novgorod:

"I am locked up with fifty others within four walls. The cell is narrow, and the mold covers the walls with a thick crust. On the floor the dirty and filthy straw reaches to our ankles. This is our resting-place: Two rows of low shelves stretch across the whole of the room. Here I should rightly have room to sleep, and here the others do sleep on the bare boards and without a pillow of any kind. But we have given up our places to the women of two banished families, who, with their children, are following their husbands voluntarily into exile. A man who has ever seen better days cannot have any idea of the sufferings of exiled prisoners. He cannot believe his own eyes when he is thrust into such a cellar, more wormy and horrible than the grave, and is told that for the future this will be his abode. Most, so circumstanced, gasp for air, like any creature accustomed to living on land upon being thrown into water. Their heads swim, and a few minutes after entering they faint. But their companions, the other poor wretches, call them back to life again, and in a day or two everybody is accustomed to the air of a Russian dungeon, filled as it is with the stench of corpses, and full of plague and typhus germs."

Jaksakoff arrived at Tamsk by ship from Tiumen the nineteenth of September, 1882. He writes:

"The yard of the Tiumen prison was full even when we set out on the journey thither. From the day of our arrival our numbers increased continually, and fresh caravans of exiles from Perm and Ekaterinburg were constantly arriving. We were crowded out of our narrow prisons, and at last when we could no longer stand or crouch on the ground, regularly lay upon one another. This was also to be our fate on the ship. Nine hundred persons in a cage in which there was not even room for four hundred. Among families the stronger ones during the hours of rest always lay on the floor, and served as cushions for the women and children, otherwise they, like them, stood or crouched about. The others arranged among themselves to sleep by turns on the floor and on each other's bodies. At night time the interior of the cage looked like a large pit on the field of battle where the bodies of the fallen have been thrown one on top of the other. The prison on the ship reminded one especially of such a sight. When the voyage was half done nobody had any money left, and everybody fought for the food. Many of the sleepers were bleeding, and their blood flowed upon those lying beneath them. During the day the atmosphere on the ship was vitiated, stifling and filled with a sickening smell of blood. Then typhus broke out, and of nine hundred prisoners scarcely seven hundred lived."

The frontier of Siberia, at the spot where Jaksakoff's party crossed, is marked by a square pillar. Of this place he writes:

"I raised my eyes to that gloomy gravestone of hundreds of thousands of exiles. Its sides were written all over with signs and messages, the words of farewell of the caravan which had passed it. One of my companions, an old man with snow-white beard and hair, gradually read the different hieroglyphics, the secret writing of the nihilists, and while in the awful stillness our chains rattled now and again, his eyes were filled with tears. 'I am coming, I am coming, my son, my poor son,' he sobbed. Among the tangle of the messages he had discovered the handwriting of his only son, who had been sentenced the year before, and, without his family being informed, had been exiled to Siberia."

On arriving at the mines "the dwellings allotted to the prisoners were caves cut in the sides of the mines and closed by bolted doors, where eight or ten prisoners slept on the bare, icy-cold floor. They were not even able to keep each other warm, as the wheelbarrows which were chained to them night and day prevented them. The only thing that the prison granted the condemned men was the compassion of the women. Now, I saw what self-sacrifice a woman is capable of. One woman shared the weight of a comrade's heavy wheelbarrow. She clung to the weak, forsaken man, embraced him with her numbed arms, and warmed the poor wretch with her kisses and tears. A few hours ago she had been a pitiable beggar; now she was a generous-souled princess."

Once some of the prisoners tried to escape, Jaksakoff writes:

"Baikaljeff informs me that several were preparing to flee and that he would go with them. I did not feel strong enough for the journey and decided with unspeakable agony of mind to remain. Baikaljeff took my memoirs, which were hidden in a hole in the cave, and swore that if he got free he would see that they reached the hands of my wife or my parents, but if this were not possible that he would try to get them published. The troop of fugitives intended to set out on the night of March 3, 1884. On this day the guards of the mine had every year a great carouse, which lasted all night. Prisoners who had lived many years in the mines relate that on such occasions all the guards get completely drunk, and that the mine is then generally unguarded. The plan was for the fugitives not to leave the mine by the opening by which we entered, but by the lower cave of the third gallery, where the water which flowed out into the ocean reached to the hips, and where of late nobody went and nobody was on guard.

"I left Baikaljeff, agreeing that at a given signal I would get up and with two of the men in my cell accompany the fugitives as far as the cave. When the hour of rest had arrived the only member of the guard who remained behind was surprised in his sleep, bound, gagged and locked in an untenanted cave, whereupon the prisoners crept cautiously to the lower shaft. In a stillness like that of the grave was heard only the cautious sliding of feet, the creaking of one or two wheelbarrows which could not be loosened, and the rattling of chains. I sought Baikaljeff among the fugitives, but could not find him. Meanwhile we had gained the lower opening. From the star-spangled heavens two silver rays of the moon pierced the cave and trembled on the dirty water flowing out therefrom. We softly whispered our farewells and they went into the water. For a short time I could see their bodies above its level, but they became darker and darker, and at last vanished altogether. I retraced my steps. Of my two companions only one remained, the other, evidently overcome by a longing for freedom, had gone with the fugitives. With a heavy heart we returned to our cave.

"Deep stillness reigned throughout the lower gallery, as if nothing had happened, and when I returned to my resting place I felt as if I were surrounded by death. Besides us two there was not a soul in our cave. All had fled. I prayed and sobbed, but at last was overcome by sleep. I awoke on hearing the shout of a harsh, rude voice crying out to us. I staggered to my feet and saluted, but the guard received me with blows. The other prisoners were also dragged forth from their caves and flogged. On bending down I saw Baikaljeff, who, as he told me afterward, had overslept himself and remained. A little further off lay the dead body of the night guard. The unfortunate man had died of suffocation from the gag. For three days we were made to suffer cruel torture because we had not prevented the flight. On the fourth day an unusual noise was heard in the gallery.

"And then we saw a number of guards driving before them the fugitives, who had been captured and flogged till they bled. A fearful fate awaited them. Even the women had all their clothes torn off their backs. Each one was bound to a thick board, so that they could not move, and thrashed with leaden-weighted knots till the blood spurted and they were incapable of utterance. This scene was enacted every day for some days, and we were obliged to stand by and see it done, the guards shouting to us: 'Only try to escape and the same thing will happen to you.' Of those who fled not one is living. Not one was able to endure the torture longer than five days. Many died at the first few strokes, and to-day the last four have been released from their agonies."

The convicts always lived under ground; they were never led into the air. Those who died were pushed into some unused gallery. A decree of the summer of 1884 ordered that the prisoners should be taken out for an airing from to time and that only the worst cases were to be kept in the mine at night. The others were to live in a prison built outside. But even after this the condition of the convicts was not much better. The heavy work and brutal treatment remained. The women who had followed their husbands into exile were not safe from the persecution of the mining officials. Suicides of every description released many of the unfortunate people from their sufferings. And Jaksakoff—who, only thirty-two, had in the meanwhile become gray—says in his last letter that it is better to be placed on the rack than to share such a fate. When Jaksakoff was arrested he was not a nihilist, but that he became one by what he saw and suffered is clearly seen in the numerous reflections scattered through his letters.—London Daily News.

—In the Country.—Jimmy—"I was walking in the woods, when all at once I came on the biggest kind of a rattlesnake." Pa—"How do you know it was a rattlesnake, Jimmy?" Jimmy—"By the way my teeth rattled as soon as I saw him."

NAPOLEON THE GREAT.

Description of One Who Saw Him at Borodino.

Maj. Gen. Yakovitch, of the Russian army, is one of the few men now living who saw the great Napoleon on a battle-field. The old gentleman saw the French emperor at Borodino. At that battle Yakovitch, then a mere boy, served with a battery in the grand redoubt, which was the center of the Russian line. He gives a vivid description of the battle. When morning broke a sea of gray mist shut out the field from view. The voices of the enemy were heard, the neighing of their horses, and the rumbling of artillery wheels. Then came the thunder of cannon, making the very earth tremble. Three times all the Russian gunners were killed and three times new men took their places. Bullets flew thick as hail and men dropped dead or mangled every moment.

At last a strange sound was heard in the distance like rain pattering on withered leaves. It grew louder and louder, until it filled the air like the roar of a stormy sea. All at once a great wave of bright swords and helmets and horses' heads came surging up over the breastworks. It was the imperial guard. Before the shock of that mighty wave the Russian center crumbled away shattered wrecks. When Yakovitch came to his senses and opened his eyes he saw around him the corpses of his father and comrades. Suddenly the trampling of hoofs called his attention to a group of gayly dressed officers, and Napoleon's staff came riding over the field. The young Russian peered anxiously into their faces. In his graphic language:

"There were the hard faces of Rapp and Darn and broad-chested Sebastian and Nansouty, with the saber scar across his cheek, and the low, broad forehead and bull-dog jaw of grim old Ney, the bravest of them all. There, too, was Murat, with his white plumes and his braided jacket, his riding whip in his hand, just like a circus rider. And then the group parted suddenly and there was the man himself in the midst of them, with his face hard and immovable as marble amid all that blood and agony and a far-away look in those cold gray eyes of his as if he saw Moscow somewhere up in the sky but could see nothing between. 'A glorious victory!' cried Murat, waving his hand. 'What a stir there'll be among the good folks in Paris when the bulletin arrives!' 'We've lost half our army in doing it, though,' growled Ney. 'Hadn't we better fall back a little and wait there for re-enforcements?' Then Napoleon turned his head slowly, just as the statue might do, and looked him in the face. 'Thou advising a retreat, Michael? That is something new, indeed! No—no falling back now. I must date my bulletin from Moscow. As for the army, you can't make an omelette without breaking a few eggs.'" Yakovitch says when he heard that he knew that God had forsaken Napoleon, for no man save one doomed to destruction could have spoken so lightly of the slaughter of thousands of brave men. In three months from that day the French emperor was flying for his life across the border with the Cossacks at his heels like hungry wolves.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

FIERCE BIRD-EATING SPIDERS.

They are Big and Have a Constantly Voracious Appetite.

Among the new attractions at the Zoological gardens, Regent park, London, are a couple of bird-eating spiders, presented to the Zoological society by Mr. T. Terry, of The Grange, Borough Green, Kent, who brought several of these interesting arachnidians from Port of Spain, Trinidad. Spiders at large are perhaps not very attractive creatures—regarded, that is, from a popular standpoint, but a closer acquaintance with their habits will serve to interest even the most casual of observers. Of course spiders are not "insects" at all. Though they belong to the same great division of the animal world, they form quite a different branch of the genealogical tree which includes the lobsters and crabs, spiders, insects and centipedes among its belongings.

An insect has only six legs, a spider has eight—the two front "legs" of a spider are really appendages of its mouth, so that its ten-legged appearance is thus explained. Then, also, an insect has its head, chest and tail distinctly marked, the head and chest being joined in spiders. There are no feelers or antennæ (as such) in the spiders, and they breathe by lung sacs, and not by air tubes, as do insects, while, finally, wings are never developed in the spider class. The bird-eating spiders cannot legitimately be called "tarantulas;" more probably they are related to the Mygale group, of which the trapdoor spiders of southern Europe are examples.

There is a spider common in the southern states of America which makes its net so strong that it captures small birds. The tarantulas are not, as a rule, of big size, and the story about their bite causing "dancing madness" is, of course, pure fiction.

The bird-eating spiders of the "zoo" are male and female, and, as usual in the spider class, the female is the bigger, for the spiders long ago satisfactorily solved the woman's rights question, and not only domineer over their husbands, but often end domestic differences by eating them. The poison apparatus exists in the mouth, the mandibles, or big jaws, being provided each with a poison fang, which draws its store of venom from a poison gland.

Mr. Terry says there is no doubt his spiders kill small birds. Mice they will sometimes capture as well. He feeds his spiders on cockroaches, beetles and moths, and has tried them with very young sparrows. With regard to the effects of the bite on man, Mr. Terry says they often cause death; but one may be pardoned for being somewhat skeptical on this latter point, though there is no reason to doubt that, as with the bite of the scorpion or of a big centipede, severe inflammation may follow the wound made by a spider.—Kansas City Journal.

33 per ct. difference.
Royal Baking Powder
Strongest, Purest, Most Economical.

As to whether any of the baking powders are equal to the "Royal," the official tests clearly determine. When samples of various baking powders were purchased from the grocers, and analyzed by the United States Government Chemists and the Chemists of State and City Boards of Health, the reports revealed the fact that the "Royal" contained from 28 per cent. to 60 per cent. more leavening strength than the others, and also that it was more perfectly combined, absolutely pure, and altogether wholesome.

As most of these powders are sold to consumers at the same price as the "Royal," by the use of the Royal Baking Powder there is an average saving of over one third, besides the advantage of assured purity and wholesomeness of food, and of bread, biscuit and cake made perfectly light, sweet, and palatable.

The official reports also reveal the presence, in other powders, of alum, lime or sulphuric acid, by which their use is made a matter of grave danger to the consumer.

Whenever a baking powder is sold at a lower price than the "Royal," or with a gift, it is a certain indication that it is made from alum, and is to be avoided under all circumstances.

CHANTREY'S GREAT SHOT.

A Sculptor Kills Two Woodcocks at Once and Immortalizes Them in Marble.

The most remarkable shot that is recorded in the annals of sport is that made by Sir Francis Chantrey, the sculptor, November 20, 1829, at Holkham, in Norfolk, England. On that occasion the famous artist while visiting his friend Mr. Coke, of Holkham, brought down two woodcocks at one shot.

The whole shooting world was paralyzed for a time by this feat, and it has been more or less of a wonder ever since. The woodcock, it is hardly necessary to say, is a very difficult bird to shoot even singly. Its flight is rapid and twisting, and it always keeps to trees and bushes, making its detection a difficult matter. So when it was announced that Chantrey had killed two at a shot he was immediately made a hero, and congratulations began to pour on him in great multitudes. The sculptor himself, much elated by his good fortune, decided to erect a monument to the fallen game, of which he should be the designer.

Inscriptions were invited from the men of letters of the day, but in spite of the fact that some very celebrated writers were among the contributors none of their efforts was considered worthy of adoption.

Later in life Sir Francis acknowledged that the shot was a scratch and that he saw but one bird when he aimed. The carved effigy of the woodcocks which he made was a very poor work of art.—Black and White.

"Jennie, do you know what a miracle is?" "Yes'm. Ma says if you don't marry our new pastor it will be a miracle."—Brooklyn Life.

It is said that care killed the cat. One cannot use too much care in dealing with one's neighbor's feline favorite.—Alton Times.

"Tom," she whispered, "Suppose I should die." "There's no suppose about it," responded Tom, you've got to—some day."—Life.

He—"If you were not so tall I'd propose to you." She—"If you did, you'd see how short I could be."—Harper's Bazar.

Aluminium buggies are now in the market. They should find special favor, as they will be light even on the darkest night.—Inter Ocean.

If cats could only hold their back-fence carnivals in the daytime they wouldn't mew till late nights so.—Rochester Democrat.

Some of the most disappointed people in the judgment will be those who could have had more religion, but thought they had enough.—Ram's Horn.

We suppose a sailor comes to be a "tar" as the result of the pitch of his vessel.

When does a man really steal? When he robs a house, or when he makes up his mind that he will?—Ram's Horn.

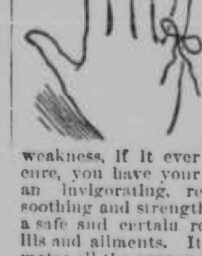
"Well," said the impatient street-car conductor to the corpulent party trying to catch the car, "come ahead or else go afoot."—Lampoon.

Philanthropist—"Why do you not let whisky alone?" Hungry Higgins—"I wouldn't have no excuse for being poor if I did."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. Tuttle—"What made Mrs. Snapper give that old man her seat in the car?" Mrs. Wisenere—"Because he said: 'Pardon me, miss,' when he accidentally stepped on her dress."—Inter Ocean.

Minnie—"That horrid Shah of Persia has four hundred wives, so the missionary said." Mamie—"I suppose that makes him belong to the four hundred, doesn't it!"—Indianapolis Journal.

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.



If you're a weak or ailing woman:—that there's only one medicine so sure to help you that it can be *guaranteed*. It's Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. In building up over-worked, feeble, delicate women, or in any "female complaint" or weakness, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back. It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and strengthening nervine, and a safe and certain remedy for woman's ills and ailments. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

Nothing else can be as cheap. With this, you pay only for the *good* you get.

Florida and the Sunny South via The Big Four Route.

To all persons contemplating a southern trip, the Big Four Route offers special attractions and advantages possessed by no other line. Solid Vestibuled trains, heated with steam and equipped with palace sleeping cars, reclining chair cars and elegant parlor cafe dining cars run daily, making connection in Central Union Station, Cincinnati, with through express trains of the Queen & Crescent Route, Louisville & Nashville, Kentucky Central and Chesapeake & Ohio Railways, avoiding the tedious transfer necessary via other lines, and affording practically through train service to Old Point Comfort, Asheville, Chattanooga, New Orleans, Savannah, Jacksonville, St. Augustine, Tampa, Indian River and all winter resorts of the South. Tourist tickets via the Popular Big Four Route at special low rates are on sale at all coupon ticket offices throughout the country. Ask the agent for tickets via the Big Four Route. D. B. Martin, General Passenger & Ticket Agent, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mrs. McGlone says she can never trust her husband out of her sight unless she is with him.—Boston Transcript.

"I have been occasionally troubled with Coughs, and in each case have used *Brown's Bronchial Troches*, which have never failed, and I must say they are second to none in the world."—*Felix A. May, Cashier, St. Paul, Minn.*

Jig-dancing music is the kind that reaches the sole.—Yonkers Statesman.

We eat too much and take too little outdoor exercise. This is the fault of our modern civilization. It is claimed that Garfield Tea, a simple herb remedy, helps Nature to overcome these abuses.

"To err is human," and to stick to it is more so.—Galveston News.

How My Throat Hurts! Why don't you use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar? Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

TOO SMART.

An Atlanta beggar burned his arm in order that he might win public sympathy. He overdid the matter and the consequence was that the doctor had to amputate the injured member in order to save his life.

This is akin to the foolishness of people who are in too great a hurry to take care of their health. They catch cold and neglect it, thinking that it doesn't amount to much and that it will take care of itself.

More people go down to their graves every year under this delusion than from any other.

When you take cold do not neglect it, but attend to it at once. It is not a thing that you can trifle with.

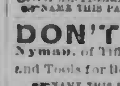
Get a bottle of Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure and take it freely.

It contains no poison and is entirely free from all deleterious substances. You can give it to the weakest infant without danger, while it is the best thing in the world for colds and croup.

Get it of any dealer.

SYLVAN REMEDY CO., Peoria, Ill.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.



FAT FOLKS REDUCED 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send 6c. for circulars and testimonials. Address Dr. O. W. F. Snyder, McVicker's Theatre Bldg. Chicago, Ill. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

DON'T FORGET That Loomis & Nyman, of Tiffin, Ohio, make first-class Machinery and Tools for Boring and DRILLING WELLS. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

FITS CURED. Trial Bottle free by mail. Cures after all others fail. Address HALL CHEM. CO., West Phila., Pa.

PISO'S CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c. CONSUMPTION.

A. N. K.—C. 1429.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

IT'S GOING ON.

The work of drink is going on,
The drink that causeth woe;
We see its pitiless hand at work
Wherever we may go.
Loving hearts are aching,
Tender ties are breaking,
Because of this, the work of drink,
That still is going on—
Going on!

It worketh blight and bitter tears,
Along the downward way;
It worketh deeds of darkest dye
That words cannot portray.
Oh, the bitter wailing,
Want and woe prevailing
Because of this, the work of drink,
That still is going on—
Going on!

It worketh sin, and sin is death,
And death will yet appear!
It worketh well and we behold
Its victims far and near.
Crime is still appalling,
Shadows dark are falling,
Because of this, the work of drink,
That still is going on—
Going on!

—E. A. Barnes, in Golden Censer.

NUTRITION AND WHISKY.

Influence of Dietary Conditions Upon the Desire for Drink.

It has been well said that drunkards are not made in the saloon, only graduated there, and it is a pertinent question: Where *are* they made?

Not so often out of total depravity and malice aforethought as we once judged, and the abandonment of this former ground marks a great step forward in sociological study. It has long been recognized that the tendency to drunkenness is often a matter of depraved heredity, and we are now coming to suspect that conditions exist in respectable and well intentioned homes that are preparing fertile ground for the first seeds of temptation.

We must lay a large share of blame upon home discomfort in its many forms, bad air, disorder, bad manners and that intensified form of fretfulness known as nagging, for whether in the home of the rich or of the poor all those conditions that fill the air with little vexations and annoyances drive boys and men out into temptation.

But there is a more important factor, the home table. What light is modern knowledge shedding upon that? Far behind us, let us hope, is the view that eating is a necessary evil, something quite beneath the nobler nature of man and only grudgingly to be attended to at nature's imperious demand. More and more do we respect the table as the place where these wonderful bodies of ours are renewed and where social life is at its best, and more and more do we consider worthy of study those viands on whose right assimilation depends the action of brain and heart as well as muscle. But very far are we yet from knowing the full meaning of this recreation of the body by food. When we do right feeding will become an act of dignity and importance, the palate will not be held sole judge and arbiter for the needs of the body, nor will half-knowledge coax the unwilling palate into compliance with an erratic or one sided diet. In that golden time not only shall we "eat to live" but we shall know the value of that continual sense of physical well-being that is in itself a great addition to the joys of life, and also a stranger to the craving for unnatural stimulus.

It has come to be a commonplace among students of sociology that a half-fed peasantry in times of want resort to alcohol to whip up the flagging energies and to bring forgetfulness of misery. Matthew Williams tells us that he spent an entire year traveling in Italy during a season of great abundance and that he never saw in the time a drunken Italian. But a few years later during a period of scarcity and trouble when "the three plagues," the potato disease, the silk worm fungus and the grape disease, had brought about general privation, he found drunkenness very prevalent. There was little to eat but "polenta," a sort of corn mush, "there was no wine, and potato spirit and coarse beer had become the general drink."

There is no doubt that better food would do much to wean the Russian peasant from his vodka, and the common people of central Europe from their excessive use of beer. About such plain instances as these there never can be two opinions. The drink habit here must be attacked directly by an improvement in the food.

But the insufficient dietary is not confined to the poverty-stricken. The world over, and perhaps more in America than anywhere else, there are many people, especially those of delicate or nervous habit or living a sedentary life, who are under-nourished. So much has been said of the prevalence of overeating and the extravagance of the American nation as to food has so often been held up to us that we are not to think that if a given diet contains the estimated requirements in proteid fat and carbohydrates the person fed upon it must be well nourished, and that, except for the very poor, we are a well-fed people.

But the nutrition of the family is not measured by the grocery bill. We must first reckon with the cook, who is capable of turning the best materials into a mess utterly lacking in food value: and then we have another great factor—the assimilative power of the individual.

Here we have a problem not so easily dealt with. Why is the foreign laborer who eats his noon luncheon by the roadside well nourished on his beans and bacon, and that day after day, while the sedentary student of somewhat delicate tastes would starve on such a diet? Why is the peasant used to one dish at a meal fully satisfied and nourished by it, if it be of the right quality and quantity, while for the man of cultivated tastes it has become well-nigh impossible to eat day after day enough of any one kind of food, however good, to keep him in a fairly nourished condition? How could one Lewis Cornaro, as we are told, keep up his health, strength and vigor for fifty years on a daily diet of fourteen ounces of food, mostly vegetable, an amount quite inadequate for the wants of the ordinary man?

The only answer is that individual requirements as to food differ very greatly both as to kind and quality, and also that the palate and digestive organs come in for their full share of the modifications that civilized life has brought upon us.—Mary H. Abel, in Union Signal.

THE SMOKING HABIT.

An Englishman's Interesting and Instructing Experience.

What I like about the habit of smoking is the ease with which it may be abandoned. Many vices, such as opium eating, whisky drinking, lying, or reading newspapers, once acquired, obtain a certain hold on a man that is difficult to shake off. Not so smoking. The most inveterate smoker can quit it without the slightest trouble, and does often. I have been in the habit of ceasing to smoke about once every three months, and I always swear off on New Year's day. I think the smoker who does not occasionally resolve never again to touch tobacco lacks some of those nobler qualities which have made our nation so bright and good and cause us to be the envy of foreigners.

This commendable resolution should be made frequently and, with constant practice, the abjuring of tobacco becomes an easy and pleasant exercise of the will. Neither is the resumption of smoking attended by any serious difficulty. I have often quit smoking forever in the forenoon and begun again in the afternoon without experiencing the slightest inconvenience. Once I deserted tobacco for a week. I wish I could record for the satisfaction of those who purpose a like desertion the effect the absence of the narcotic had on me, but the fact is I did not feel well that week, and so neglected to notice whether I suffered from the abstinence or not.

My impression is that I did not, but then I was hardly myself that week and it was scarcely a fair test. I wandered aimlessly about like a lost spirit. I constantly felt my pockets in an absent-minded way and lit matches merely to blow them out again. These unexplainable symptoms disappeared when I "took on" tobacco again, and so I am forced to the conclusion that smoking is good for the health.

To enjoy tobacco thoroughly you must be moderate in its use. Put a limit on yourself and see that you don't exceed that limit. This exercises the will and makes a resolute man of you. I never allow myself to exceed the limit, no matter how strongly tempted I may be. If I find myself yearning to smoke more than my allowance I merely "raise the limit," which phrase is, I am told, also used in the wicked but fascinating game of poker. This is a simple and easy thing to do. Say your limit is two ounces of tobacco a day, and you find by constant experience that duty impels you to use two and a half ounces, then raise the limit to three ounces, which leaves a margin for accidents.

Every man, patriotic man, has his responsibilities to his country, and if everybody suddenly stopped smoking and drinking what would become of the revenue? Looking at the matter, then, from the lofty standpoint of love of country, every man should fix his limit as high as his conscience will let him. I place my limit at one hundred and thirty-five cigarettes a day, and never exceed it. I have, however, been gradually compelled to raise the limit from the simple box of ten, at which I began, to the number just mentioned, as I acquired greater and greater facility in the use of the cigarette.

This shows what may be done by constant practice and assiduous attention to the task undertaken. I set down these simple facts with no desire to boast. It is not genius on my part at all, but simply dogged perseverance. Any able-bodied man may accomplish the same degree of moderate perfection merely by putting his mind to it.—Robert Barr, in Idler.

BITS AND BREVITIES.

The ancient Indians killed their kings if they became drunk.

A declaration as to the use of alcohol as a medicine is going the rounds of the British Medical association.

The chief of police in Baltimore says that he never found boys in the saloons until lager beer was introduced and games prepared to entice them in.

Switzerland is not drinking more liquor this year than last, and has not increased in her consumption of alcoholes for three years past. There the government controls the sale of liquor, and the profits are divided among the cantons. A third goes toward remedying the effect of alcohol.

Investigation by the Swiss federal council proved that the Swiss consumed twenty-seven million litres of brandy yearly, and that in consequence the number of men fit for military service is decreasing. Forty-four per cent. of their lunatics lost their reason by the abuse of spirits and the great majority of suicides, six hundred a year, are attributed to the same vice.

There are no less than six thousand intoxicants of different kinds known to the custom house officials, said an attache of the customs collection department. Ninety-five per cent. of the foreigners in this country drink, and none of them has ever heard of total abstinence. They have all their native liquors, which often cannot be procured in this country, and they soon make arrangements to have their favorite tipple sent to them. In this way the custom house people accumulate a very wide knowledge of intoxicants.—Philadelphia Record.

Take the amount of money that is annually spent in the United States for tobacco, convert it into silver dollars and begin walking around the earth. Supposing that you could walk across the seas, drop one dollar at every step of the way and when you have circumvented the globe thirteen times you would still have fifteen thousand miles to travel before you would drop the last coin. In other words, if you could travel at the rate of forty miles a day, resting on the Sabbath, and dropping a dollar at each step, you would have a job that would last you thirty-seven years and three months.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Husband—"Didn't you promise to obey me at the altar?" Wife—"Yes; but we're not there now!"—Tit-Bits.

—Visitor—"What is all that noise and racket in the private office?" Office Boy—"O, that's the silent partner going over the books."—Life.

—Curable.—Mother—"My child is tongue-tied, doctor." Doctor—"Um-er-ah—don't worry about that, madam. It isn't inherited."—Detroit Free Press.

—"Where have you been, doctor?" "Curing hams." "Really? Why don't you buy them already cured?" "You misunderstand me, I guess. I've been prescribing for a couple of actors."—Omaha World-Herald.

—"He told me I was the only girl he ever loved." "And told it so that you believed it?" inquired her confidante. "Yes." "I would consider his offer very carefully. He certainly ought to do well in business."—Washington Star.

—Mrs. Hicks—"Why, Mrs. Dix, how pale you look!" Mrs. Dix—"Yes, I've been having lots of trouble lately with a boil." Mrs. Hicks—"I'm so sorry! Was it on your neck?" Mrs. Dix—"No, it was on my husband."—Somerville Journal.

—"We don't place any value on things till we lose them," said Mrs. Smith. 'That's so,' said the Widow Jones; "I never knew what a good husband I had lost until I heard the minister preach his funeral sermon."—N. Y. Press.

—Heroic Treatment.—Mrs. Watts—"What is that you are making now?" Mrs. Potts—"A smoking jacket for my husband. If that doesn't cure him of smoking around the house, I don't know what will."—Indianapolis Journal.

—Keeping His Memory Green.—Miss Enveygh—"Can it be that the Widow Wonsommer has put aside her weeds so soon?" Miss Gellus—"No, not entirely. She is still wearing them several feet high over her late husband's grave."—Jury.

—"Look here, Herr Pipser, this canary you sold me the other day as a good songster hasn't opened his mouth yet." "Ah, that is because he is a proud bird. He knows that he has not been paid for yet; and on credit he does not sing."—Fliegende Blatter.

—She (gushingly)—"There are days when we seem more in unison with nature than at other times; when our hearts seem to beat in accord with the sublime harmony of the universe. Have you ever noticed?" He—"Indeed I have. It is always that way with me on pay day."

—"Wasn't it sad about old Millions failure?" "What! has he failed?" "Yes, gone clean to smash." "That's too bad; he promised me something yesterday, but now in his trouble I will not hold him to it." "That's generous of you. What was it?" "His daughter's hand in marriage."—Tit-Bits.

—A well-known total-abstinence lecturer recently delivered himself thusly: "I have a weapon in my tongue, friends, with which I propose to kill all fools." "Collar him, Mr. Chairman!" yelled a voice from the back row. "He's a-goin' to commit suicide."—Drake's Magazine.

—Good-natured Friend—"What a nice-looking little dear it is." Fond Mother—"Do you think he takes after me or his dada?" Good-natured Friend—"Well, I don't see any resemblance to either of you just yet, but you never can tell, they change so as they grow up, and sometimes the prettiest babies grow up plainest."—Fun.

—"They say that stolen kisses are the sweetest," he said, as they sat on the steps looking at the moon. "Indeed?" she said. "Yes. What do you think about it?" "O, I have no opinion at all; but it seems to me, if I were a young man, I wouldn't be long in doubt as to whether they were or not."—N. Y. Press.

WAR OR PEACE.

People Who Go Through Life With a Metaphorical Chip Always on Their Shoulders.

After almost every conflict of armies there are meetings and conferences and calls for conventions to discuss arbitration and universal-peace ideas. It is suggested that all differences may be settled by arbitration. While this theory is every way admirable, it is yet to be feared that the day is far distant when such a theory can be put into practice.

It is a curious fact that there is scarcely one lawsuit in one hundred which is settled by arbitration or compromise. The element of obstinacy in the human race is too strong for such a course, even if the lawyers would permit it. There is more profit and more glory to the counsel in the case if the difficulty comes to trial.

Defeat after a brilliant campaign is far more welcome to many persons than obscurity. Indeed, not to be known, not to be able to make an appearance before the world and to be seen of men is, to the great majority of people, the most cruel of all fates. Therefore, the prospect of shining in some military or forensic encounter is as eagerly desired and looked forward to as a Fourth of July picnic. The army and navy are constantly fretting under a condition of inactivity. War, with all of its horrors, means glory and gold and prosperous times generally for great numbers of persons.

It may be questioned whether the fighting instinct must not be bred out of humanity. The spirit of contention seems to have taken possession of certain classes of persons, and no peaceful measures will satisfy them. They go through life with the metaphorical chip on their shoulders, and the least provocation brings them to war like the tap of a drum.

The world is full of people who are never so happy as when they are engaged in controversy. There is no "give up" to them, and they really enjoy making this declaration. Equally they enjoy the reputation of being good fighters. It soothes their self-love and gratifies their pride because it means to them that no one can accuse them of cowardice.

And as it is with individuals, so it is with nations. If so be it that the diplomatic relations of a country are in the hands of men who, for personal greed or glory, see a future for them in war between friendly powers, it takes but little to make the disturbance an all bloodshed and distress that follows in its train.—N. Y. Ledger.

STORIES OF TENNYSON.

The Stately Old Man Could Unbend on Occasion.

An Englishman, writing to a London paper, quotes a whimsical little story told by Tennyson. "It was, I think, in the year 1855," says this correspondent, "that I was visiting in Lincolnshire, and my host proposed that we should call on the Turners, on the chance of finding Tennyson there. He had just arrived a few days before, and was, fortunately, at home. My friend, as a Lincolnshire man, was already acquainted with him, and began at once to draw him out. This was no easy task, for, as he said afterward, 'Tennyson is just like a sleeping lion, who requires a great deal of stirring up before he will roar.' At last, however, the desired roar came. The conversation turned on education and the spread of scientific knowledge. 'Yes,' said Tennyson, 'it is spreading, and it is crushing all the romance and poetry out of children's lives. It was only yesterday I was walking in the fields with one of my nephews—a little chap of eight or ten—when we came to a fairy ring. 'Look,' I said, 'look here, my boy; here is a fairy ring.' 'A what, uncle?' he said. 'Why, a fairy ring. The old folks would tell you that these fairy rings are so called because the fairies were dancing here last night.' 'O, uncle,' he replied, quite gravely, 'it is well known that these fairy rings, as you call them, are caused by a species of fungus.'

"The following coincidence," adds this writer, "will at least be considered curious: A friend of mine, who has been a life-long student of Tennyson, at last gained an introduction to him. His object in doing so was to obtain from the poet himself an explanation of certain 'things hard to be understood' in the 'In Memoriam,' on which he had exercised his poor wits in vain for many a long year. In the course of the conversation my friend's copy of Tennyson passed into the poet's hands. Turning over the pages he suddenly exclaimed: 'Why did you write "Barmouth" against this stanza?' 'Because,' said my friend, 'I read it there.' 'Well, that is most extraordinary,' was the reply, 'for I wrote it there.'"

Another Englishman relates a little story to prove his assertion that however unapproachable in the usual way Tennyson might be, the stately poet could, on occasion, unbend. Some years ago, when Lord (then Mr.) Tennyson used to stay with an old friend in Hamilton Terrace, the cloaked and slouched-hatted figure attracted much attention as he took his daily constitutional up and down that broad St. John's Wood boulevard. So seldom was the laureate seen in London that there was even some doubt and speculation among the residents as to his identity. To the young ladies, especially, of a boarding school in the neighborhood, the mysterious stranger was the cause of quite a little flutter of romantic interest as they passed him in their daily walk. One of the day boarders, who resided in the terrace, a young lady of remarkable self-possession and determined will, warmly debated the topic of the hour with her father, who remained incredulous. Confident that the stranger really was the author of the "Idylls of the King," the daughter declared her intention of asking him herself to settle the question. Her good-humored parent then laid a wager that she would not dare to beard the lion coram populo. Next day, accordingly, as the school filed past the poet, this daring pupil left the ranks before the horrified eyes of the lady principal, and, rushing up to the astonished poet, interviewed him on the spot as follows: "Please would you mind telling me if you are Mr. Tennyson?" "What is that to do with you?" he roughly said. "O, it matters a great deal to me. I want to know." (This with an air of convincing logic.) "What do you want to know for?" said the bear. "Why, some people say you are Mr. Tennyson and some say you are not, and father bet me a five-pound note I would not ask you. And now I have asked you, and whether I am right or not I have won my five pounds." "Well, you are a brave girl and deserve to know. You may tell your father I am Mr. Tennyson."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

She Knew Her Sex.

There was a titter from the ranks as the captain of the Young Ladies' Marching club turned to salute the reviewing party.

"Attention!" shouted that important officer, putting on her most military air and growing red in the face.

Some faces were straightened and others grew more convulsed in response to this order.

The line swept on.

A suppressed girgle or two reached the ears of the commander, who grew redder still.

The line swept on.

But the captain rushed up to the second platoon and remarked in a hoarse whisper:

"Say, Laura, is my back hair coming down?"

And the line swept on.—Detroit Tribune.

Charging a 110-Ton Gun.

There are nine 110-ton guns in the British navy at the present time. The projectile fired from these guns when attacking ships or forts weighs exactly 1,800 pounds and leaves the muzzle with a velocity of 2,105 feet per second, and has a destructive energy equal to 55,305 foot tons. When these monster engines of death are to be turned upon an army of men or a flotilla of ships they are loaded with cylinders of steel, each of which is filled with 2,300 four-ounce bullets. The amount of powder used behind such projectiles is something enormous—nine hundred and sixty pounds to each charge.—Philadelphia Press.

—Miss Blewstockin (to chappie who is rolling a cigarette)—"I presume you are a great student of politics. Do you take much interest in the papers?" Chappie—"Eh! Oh, beg pahdon—no, can't weally say I do. I appweciate a prime cigarette, but you see the papahs wouldn't be of much use without the tobacco that's oowapped up in them."—Pick-me-Up.

PUSSY LOVES MICE.

A Hotel Cat That Protected a Mouse From a Dog.

All of the habitues of the Auditorium are well acquainted with Dolly. She has no last name, but despite this fact she is a great favorite with the gentlemen in the lobby. She is a great pet, is Dolly, and she loves to have her head rubbed. There isn't a permanent guest in the house who has not rubbed Dolly's head. They seem to like it as much as she does. She thinks nothing of getting in a gentleman's lap right in front of the big window and having her head rubbed. She rubs against him and meows, and meows, and meows in that low, quiet, contented fashion peculiar to cats.

Dolly is no common cat. She is of the finest Maltese blood, and she cost the Auditorium management many big round dollars. She doesn't live on rats and mice, either, but the choicest dainties that the chef can prepare are for her. She is a thing of beauty, a perfect specimen of her kind. Dolly was never supposed to have very much sense, existing merely that her beauty might be seen, but she has lived in the house so long and has rubbed up against such great men as Roswell P. Flower, Elliott Shepard, "Boss" Croker, Bourke Cockran and scores of others, that a little human sense has attached itself to her. It is said that the night before Grover Cleveland was nominated she staid up in the Tammany headquarters all night and towards the early morning called out the window in that peculiarly musical voice that cats possess when the moon glints athwart them. "Boss" Croker kicked her down stairs, not recognizing that she was a cousin of his own tiger. Hill was defeated next day.

Another evidence of Dolly's intelligence has recently come to light.

Mrs. Ernest Whitman lives at the Auditorium. Her favorite pets are some white mice, and for awhile she was very much afraid of Dolly. The cat is fat and lazy and was never known to catch anything in her life except a kicking, but once or twice she slipped in Mrs. Whitman's room when the mice were playing about the room, a thing that occurs for an hour or two every day, and pussy made believe several times that she was going to catch them. In fact, she sat still two or three times and eyed them sharply with the tip of her tail waving slightly in that mesmeric fashion which is also peculiar to felines. Evidently the latent instinct was slightly aroused. But on these occasions Dolly was either whipped or kicked out of the room. She got so finally that she paid no attention whatever to the mice. She sneezed while they played. The old proverb, "when the cat's away," etc., was completely upset.

A day or two ago there was a strange dog in the house, one of those thin, wiry kind that look as if they never had and never would have any hair and was perpetually afflicted with the mange. It had a blue ribbon tied around its neck, from which was suspended a gold medallion on which was inscribed the word "Dick." He also had a blue ribbon tied in a bow-knot on his tail and his little body was covered with a hand-worked mantle of exquisite design. In other words it was a high-toned pup that always stood on three legs and appeared to be shivering. The lady generally carried it in her arms for fear that it would get its "ootsy tootsy" dirty.

But on this day Dick slipped from his mistress' chamber into the hall; so did a baby white mouse. Dick set up a yelp and started after it. He chased it into a corner, where the terrified little thing lost its power of motion. The dog stood smelling it and barked when Dolly came along and gave him fight. She struck out with her paw and scratched his ugly little face for him. Then she took the mouse carefully in her teeth, carried it about half way up on the steps and stood guard over it, until the dog was driven away.

Manager Tripp says he wouldn't sell the cat now for its weight in gold. He says he believe that if ordinary rats ever became rampant in the house the cat would carry off all the traps and hide them.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

THE CHARM OF PLEASANTNESS.

A Simple Recipe for Girls Who Want to Become Attractive.

Every woman has an inherent longing to be attractive, and if she has not, she should have. For what would this chaos, doubt and strife of our daily warfare become, were it not that sweet woman interfuses into it her calming, cheering influences?

And the natural tribute men pay to woman's attractive qualities is admiration. If a woman is incapable of appreciating the homage of man, and treats man's highest gift as though it were vanity, she makes a serious mistake.

But how can a girl best gain the love and respect of others? This is an all-important query, and it is best answered by a concrete illustration drawn from real life. Miss A is beautiful. Her statuesque form and magnificent face are always the same, with a cold, distant aspect which even her undoubted beauty does not redeem from reproach. Miss B. is neither so talented nor yet so lovely, but she meets one heart to heart, and her continued pleasantness has a charm which draws around her a devoted circle of appreciative friends. She is her father's confidante, her mother's joy, the recipient of her brother Jack's love trouble and sister Nellie's struggles with French.

Ah, girls! The snowiest skin will some day be sallow; the flush of youth will disappear; the bright eye grow dim, and the nervy limb be uncertain and feeble. But this inward loveliness, this beauty of the spirit, is born of Heaven and knows no death. The tender ministries of Miss B will creep into any true heart sooner than Miss A's icy beauty. Such a woman in any home is a glimpse of God's sunshine. Beauty and genius are the gifts of Providence, but a good heart all can cultivate.—N. Y. Ledger.

THE FOIBLES OF SHARKS.

They Are Curious About Divers, but Harmless and Like to be Scratched.

Sharks are very common all along the coast of Australia. They become more numerous, larger and more voracious the nearer we go to the equator. Passengers who make ocean voyages may often see them from the deck of their ship, but I see them in their native element. A day seldom passes when I am at work that I do not see one of these creatures. They do not seem to recognize a diver when clad in his diving dress as something which is good to eat. Probably he is mistaken for some other great sea monster, with whom the shark would just as soon as not measure his strength.

At all events sharks rarely give us any active annoyance. At first when we go into a new country, they exhibit some curiosity. They sometimes come and inspect us and our work, moving slowly around us with perceptible motion, and smelling us like great dogs. It gives one a very horrible feeling of insecurity, I assure you, when one of these monsters of twelve or fourteen feet runs his nose around your body, and without even a solitary "wag" of his tail to indicate good-fellowship. The shark will swim away right enough when he has finished his inspection—at least, he always has done so with me—and, although annoying, I can stand it now.

Sometimes, when you go down of a morning, you will find half-a-dozen big and little sharks, who have evidently selected the site of your operations as a camping-ground. This is awkward. Perhaps they have observed the disturbance at the bottom of the sea, and like marine constables they "are waiting for the fellow who made it, to run him in." This is an awkward experience, for these sharks do not clear off and admit your claim. They say all animals have a fear of man; but sharks cannot recognize a man in a diver's costume. They neither oppose nor assist us in our operations; they simply ignore us. We have to be very careful, then, walking around about these pigs without disturbing them.

I have occasionally used a small crow-bar as a weapon and struck a small shark on the nose when he was annoying me with his persistency. The shark will then turn and go off with a rush. I would not, however, like to try my crow-bar on a shark ten feet long. After his rush away he might return for further investigation.

I have had many nasty adventures with sharks when pursuing my occupation; I recollect one thing that gave me a considerable shock. I had been engaged blowing up a reef of rocks so as to enlarge a little harbor on the coast. It was my duty to make the hole and put in the charge of dynamite. The charge was exploded in the evening after we had left off work. On going down every morning I was accustomed to go over to a certain ledge which was always a good resting place for lobsters. Morning after morning I had invariably found a pair or more of these crustaceans, which I sent to the surface in a basket.

On the morning to which I now refer, I walked straight to the ledge and ran my hand carefully along its lower side. I was surprised to find my hand scraping what I took to be the rock; but I was surprised still more when I observed my hand groping within a foot of the mouth of a great shark which had retired to rest in this cavity.

The shark must have been as much alarmed as I was, for it made one sprinting from its resting-place and disappeared in the dark wall of ocean. The shock to me was greater than I could have believed and even yet I do not care to think about it much. It is hardly necessary to say that I did not return to that ledge for lobsters for some time.

On another occasion, a fellow came alongside me where I was working. I stopped, of course, and stepped back quietly to let him pass. But he did not. He came nearer. I then thought he was curious, but soon found that another feeling than curiosity was moving him. As I retreated he still advanced, until I found myself jammed up against the rock. I could retreat no further, and yet the brute came on determinedly. But instead of approaching me with his long nose—for you don't see his jaws—he turned his side and began to rub up against me.

I had a small 'jumper' in my hand, which I held with the point outward against his skin, as I did not wish to have his rough skin scoring along my dress. It was something like what a cow would be rubbing against you. The iron on his skin was, however, the very thing he wanted, as he soon gave me to understand. I was kept there at least half an hour scratching that monster with the sharp iron.

He took it like a pig, bending his body and turning over on his side so as to present a fresh surface to the jumper. I suppose he must have felt easier for the operation, for after a time he moved away.

I had one or two further visits from him on following days, on each of which I was obliged to scratch him for a time. I think he must have recognized me as a kindly and effectual scratcher. I imagine he was suffering from some parasitical or skin disease to which he may have fallen a victim. Otherwise, I might be in that scratching billet still.—Chamber's Journal.

Powerful Fumes.

The fumes and exhalations from the sulphur springs of Colorado can be distinguished at a distance of fully twenty miles. The peculiarly pungent smells resulting from bush and prairie fires may be perceived at a distance of thirty miles or more. The delicious perfume of the forests of Ceylon is carried by the wind twenty-five miles out to sea, while in foggy weather travelers one hundred miles from the land have recognized their proximity to the coast of Columbia by the sweet smell brought to them on a breeze from the shore.—N. Y. Sun.

—Aunt—"Now, Elsie, let me see how much French you have learned. Call the governess in French." Elsie—"Pat, pat."—Fliegende Blatter.

The Republican.

B. F. CRANE, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

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One copy six months	.75
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Remittances made by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be at our risk, if made in bank, at the risk of the sender. Address,

THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, JAN. 12 1893.

To Our Friends.

We are able and willing to compete with any printing house in the United States both in prices and workmanship.

Make a note of this and in the future keep your money at home.

WE ARE pleased to state that *some* of our friends responded to our call for money, still there is a big amount out that must be paid very shortly.

GEN. B. F. BUTLER died at his Washington residence at 1:30 o'clock Wednesday morning.

NO DOUBT Grover is a big man, but he is bigger than his party.

THE *Keyser Echo* has commenced its 19th volume. May it live long and prosper.

CLEVELAND evidently doesn't intend to check his baggage to Washington by the United States Express, for he returned a pass courteously sent him by ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt, president of that company. Perhaps he will only take a grip.

UNLESS we have a national quarantine the most confusing lack of uniformity as to arriving ships will prevail in our different ports. Fees will not be the same, and cities will vie with each other for patronage, taking the risks of the plague. It will be a sort of marine wild cat banking system.

DO YOU take *Farm Journal*? Why not? Every farmer, gardener, stock breeder, orchardist, dairyman, poultryman, their wives, and even the boys and girls will find it crowded full of helpful information. It aims to be practical rather than theoretical, to be brief and to the point, in fact, to be cream not skim-milk. It is adapted to all parts of the country North, South, East and West. The subscription rate is 50 cents a year. We have made arrangements with the publisher by which we can send it one year (all of 1893) to all who pay *ahead* for our paper. Sample will be sent free if you address postal request to *Farm Journal*, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE Baltimore *Daily News* is one of the livest which come to our editorial desk. It is devoted to the interests of the South and is staunchly Democratic. Its special telegrams from Washington and other points are full of news, besides embodying all the latest political gossip of both parties. It also enjoys the services of the Associated Press. The *News'* staff of reporters and correspondents are live, active young men, and its facilities for getting information promptly are unsurpassed. There are special wires and special messengers who are always on the alert to serve the paper without the least delay. In addition to this it has the fastest presses which invention can afford, the composition is done on the Linotype and the reporters and editors prepare their matter for publication on the most modern typewriting machines. It will be seen then that *The News'* facilities are wonderful, even in this age of advancement and improvement. It is the leader in journalism of the South.

THE electoral colleges in the forty-four States of the Union met Monday and cast the votes of the States for President and Vice-President of the United States for four years from March 4. For the first time since the general adoption of the method of selection of electors on general tickets in the States, the electoral vote of some of the States will be divided. After the votes are cast written statements or returns will be made in triplicate. One of these statements will be sent to Vice-President Morton by a special messenger, another will be sent to him by mail, and the third will be deposited with the Judge of the United States District Court of the district in which the place where the college assembles is situated.

The special messenger is allowed twenty-five cents per mile for the distance he travels to carry the returns to Washington. The messenger from the State of Washington will get $1,000 for the service, and the one from Oregon $980. Until the votes are counted, on the 8th of February, the certificates will be kept in a steel safe in the Vice-President's room in the Capitol.

Monopoly.

"Be not deceived. Evil communications corrupt good manners." This is truth, and therefore holy Scripture. It is assumed and asserted that those engaged in what are called "the protected industries" monopolize business and profits, defrauding the people and doing wrong to their workmen—being worse than others in these respects. In this is deceit, but no truth. As for monopoly of business, the way is open for any and all to make iron, steel, woolens, cottons, &c., and there is no lack of capital. This city of New York could rally a solid company of men able to-morrow to invest $100,000,000 in these industries if they chose, and none could say nay, and no law stands in their way. Neither are the colossal fortunes those of manufacturers, protected or not. Here are most of those vast properties of individuals, approximately correct:

William W. Astor	$20,000,000
Jay Gould	100,000,000
John D. Rockefeller	100,000,000
Cornelius Vanderbilt	90,000,000
William K. Vanderbilt	90,000,000
John J. Astor	70,000,000
H. M. Flagler	60,000,000
John I. Blair	50,000,000
Jay Stoughton	50,000,000
C. P. Huntington	50,000,000

These are rich (Limited), in Free-Trade England, at the close of its fourteen years limitation, sold its property and closed up, each stockholder receiving in dividends and from property sold $80 for every dollar invested, royalties for patents sold not counted. Meanwhile they had paid their workmen half the wages paid in our mills for like work.

Carroll D. Wright, U. S. statistician, computes that for every dollar a British workman pays out for family necessaries a Massachusetts workman pays one dollar seventeen cents for like articles, but for every dollar the British wage-worker is paid the Massachusetts wage-worker, in a state where the industries are mostly protected, is paid one dollar seventy cents. This (and many like facts) proves the falsehood of the assertion that the employers in protected industries do, or can, monopolize a larger share of profits at the expense of those they employ than do others, and the fact that wages in this country, in our protected industries, are higher than in Free-Trade England, proves the benefit of Protection to the wage-worker.

Mr. Gladstone, in his article in the *North American Review*, January, 1890, said: "In your protected trades profits are hard pressed by wages." The illustrious Englishman is a Free-Trader, and this is his honest statement.

Hugh O'Donnell, lying in a Pittsburg jail and smarting under a sense of being wronged, had the manliness to send out a letter to workingmen, of which a sentence is as follows:

> A number of alleged champions of our cause, who have been the source of constant injury to us, have been playing the part of the demagogue before the people of the country pretending that the Homestead strike was caused by the Tariff. I was always a Republican. I was always a Protectionist.
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> I am a Republican and a Protectionist to-day, stronger than ever, and although I am in prison to-night, for the sake of myself and my fellow-workingmen who are interested in the cause of American labor, I beg of them not to think for a moment that Protection is not the greatest blessing that can be bestowed upon us.

The imprisoned workingman and the great English statesman bear like testimony as to wages, and it scatters all this "monopoly" nonsense to the four winds.

Doubtless there are bad and selfish men among protected manufacturers, and among workmen also, as well as elsewhere, and doubtless there are wrongs to be righted. But Protection does not foster unjust monopoly, and it brings good, not ill, to the wage worker. We have had a pouring rain of pestilent falsehoods on this matter for the last few months. Let the truth come out like sunshine to clear up the fog and dry up the mud.

An Iron Hall Suit in St. Louis.

An important decree was rendered by Judge Klein in St. Louis on Saturday in the case of Homer L. Bishop against the Supreme Sitting Order of the Iron Hall, in which Breckinridge Jones was appointed receiver of the order for the State of Missouri. The decree proceeds to confirm the appointment as receiver, and authorizes Mr. Jones to take into his possession and hold all the property belonging to the defendant corporation and found in the State. He is further given full power to sue in his name of receiver and collect from all agents, attorneys, branches and bankers of the order all moneys, claims, demands, &c., of every description held by them for the order. All the officers, agents and employes of the order in Missouri are ordered to pay over to the receiver all the funds belonging to it, and also to deliver all property under penalty of court contempt, and they are restrained from this date from paying out any money for any purpose whatever. The receiver is further ordered to hold all property and funds so collected for the benefit of the creditors of the order.

> "For the past two or three years I have been subject to cramping pains in the stomach," says Mr. W. A. Baldwin, a hardware merchant of Boonville, Dallas Co., Iowa. "I have tried a number of different remedies, the best one being Chamberlain' Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. One or two doses of it always cures me. Sold by druggists.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

BUILDING RAILROADS.

Experience of a Merchant that Reads Like Romance.

I have just had a conversation with a merchant who was in business at Gorman, on the line of the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh railroad, at the time of the building of the road. This railroad runs from Cumberland, Md., to Elkins, W. Va., a distance of over one hundred miles. His adventures were thrilling and being a man who held truth and veracity as sacred, I have no doubt but that they were true. The railroad was completed to Gorman in 1884 and the work of surveying, grading and track laying went on the proposed route. Any one who has ever been around where railroad building has been in progress will substantiate what follows, because they know the class of men engaged at such work. Those who have not will wonder in amazement and perhaps doubt the story.

Winter had set in. The snow was deep and the winds whistled through the forests. The merchant built his building in the center of what is now a flourishing and prosperous town. It was his custom to sleep in the upper story in a cozy little room. His protection—as a big bulldog whose mouth had a look of destruction about it, while his eyes flashed with determination to protect his master or die in the attempt. "Jack," as was his name, was chained in day time and after the store was closed, at late bedtime, he went on duty as guard. A huge revolver lay handy for emergency. Loaded to its full capacity it was daily handled and every thing about it was safely cure should it be needed. These were the merchant's defenders and the only "friends" upon whom he could rely. At night with the watch dog free and the revolver in a convenient place he would lay down to sleep, not knowing what an hour or a minute would bring forth. Would his store be fired by some one who asked for credit and obtained it not? Or would a posse of burglars burst forth the doors, shoot faithful Jack, kill the proprietor and carry off what plunder they wanted? These accompanied by a thousand similar suppositions would flash and re-flash through the tired brains of him as he would tuck the covers around him and fall to sleep hoping that he who led Elijah would protect him through the night.

One cold, bleak night the merchant was up late arranging and protecting some potatoes from the freezing point. It was after midnight—that hour when the spirits roam and man's brain wanders with thoughts eternal and infernal. When it seems like ages between heart and beats. When the images of friends appear like phantom ghosts. A little noise is heard on the platform in front of the store. The merchant listens. Perhaps it was imagination as Jack did not seem to notice anything. In a few minutes another rustle is heard. There was confirmation of the first. The dog got up and went to the door, smelled a bit and snorted a time or two. What to do was the question with the merchant. Thoughts of murder—oh awful word—of robbery. Finally the big lock was turned and Jack was sent out to investigate. The merchant listens but hears nothing from Jack. Then the door is opened with all the bravery of a standing army. The light flashes out and the form of a man is beheld in the snow, apparently dead. Had the man been murdered and brought there? Or was he pretending death to take the merchant unawares! Ah what bravery it took to go out and see. The man in the snow was rolled over and a pinch of life could yet be seen. He was dragged into the store, the door locked, and work of resuscitation began. His hands and feet were bathed in coal oil to draw the frost out. Presently the man spoke and he told of his night's experience. He had been up the road with a gang drinking and he had been unceremoniously ejected from the building. With nowhere to go he wandered around and seeing a light in this store said he made for it and that was the place he knew until now. He remembered nothing about falling on the platform or being brought into the store. The merchant told him he had done all he could for him and he would have to go as the merchant wanted to go to bed.

"Oh, no, kind merchant, don't put me out or I will die," says the man with whom life again seems precious. "Let me sleep in your warerooom, or, Oh! God, anywhere. Just lock me up in some room. I could not and would not harm you for a world."

A place was arranged and the next morning a milk peppermint toddy was given him and after assuring and re-assuring the merchant of how he owed his life to him he departed to battle with the world again.

Along with these tests of bravery and friendship there were mingled some fun. A bum struck the town (Limited), in Free-Trade England, at the close of its fourteen years limitation, sold its property and closed up, each stockholder receiving in dividends and from property sold $80 for every dollar invested, royalties for patents sold not counted. Meanwhile they had paid their workmen half the wages paid in our mills for like work.

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The Road Problem.

The discussion of the road problem now going on in Maryland is vastly interesting. It shows that the people of the State appreciate the utility of improved highways, even if their ideas are not quite clear upon the best methods of road building and of raising revenue therefor. There can be no doubt that the commonwealth is on the point of inaugurating a new system, and it is highly important that no mistakes should be made in the direction of bad management or waste.

It must be quite evident to one who has studied the situation carefully that two things need to be gotten out of the way before Marylanders can look for genuine road reform. In general, road making and repairs are vested in the county governments of Maryland. The commissioners either levy the road-tax on their own responsibility, or on the recommendations of road supervisors who are not expert work-men, and where knowledge of proper road-making amounts to nothing.

After the tax is levied and the money ready to be expended it is passed over to the road supervisors of the election districts or to those of the sub-districts into which the former are divided. Road-making is nearly the result of the tax levied and partly of compulsory labor over which the supervisor has authority. This system has resulted in throwing the care of the highways into politics and in a hopeless waste of money all along the line.

What is needed is to get rid of this system of division and sub-division, except as it may be placed under the supervision of an expert superintendent at the county seat or the State capital. The people of Maryland have worked too long in ignorance and in the dark. In Frederick county, for example, some 1,200 miles of road is under the charge of 358 supervisors, not one of whom is a civil engineer or can lay any special claim to fitness for his position.

Evidently this traditional system of supervision and enforced labor should form no part of the new system of road-making, which it is hoped, will be inaugurated by the next Legislature.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
REAL ESTATE
IN GARRETT COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Joseph Bittinger to Peter Nathson and William R. Getty, dated the 9th day of April, 1888, and duly recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 9, folio 257, etc., one of the land records of Garrett county, and thereafter by said mortgagee duly assigned to the undersigned, who will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, on

SATURDAY,
THE 14TH DAY OF JAN'Y, 1893,

at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., at the town of Grantsville, in front of Lemon's store, all that piece or lot of land lying and being at Bittinger in said county and beginning for the same at a bent stake standing in Elias Bittinger's field and running thence with county road leading from Oakland to Grantsville as it then will run leading to the Lutheran church 111 feet to a stake, then by a straight line to the beginning containing one-fourth of an acre, this being the same property conveyed to the said Bittinger by Elias Crendorf et. ux., by deed dated Oct. 7, 1881 and duly recorded among the land records of Garrett county.

The improvements consist of a

STORE-HOUSE AND DWELLING

together with all necessary out-buildings.
Terms of sale—CASH.

PETER P. LOHR,
Assignee of said mortgage.

THOMAS A. SWANTON,
Sol'r. for Assignee. 45-4t.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
REAL ESTATE
IN GARRETT COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Jacob Bitzer and Martha A. Bitzer, his wife, to John F. Hinkle, dated the 8th day of May, 1892, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 18, folio 512, etc., one of the land records of Garrett county, Md., the undersigned attorney named in said mortgage, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, on

SATURDAY,
THE 14TH DAY OF JANUARY,

1893, in front of Taggart's Hotel, in the town of Oakland, Md., at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., all that lot of parcel of land situated on the north side of the B. & O. R. R., in the town of Altamont, Garrett county, Md., and being a part of

Military Lot No. 1168,

and containing ten acres more or less.

This is the same property which is now owned and occupied by the said Lucian Bitzer and is improved by a

TWO-STORY DWELLING HOUSE

and store room, and another small frame dwelling house.

Terms of sale—CASH.

D. JAMES BLACKISTON,
43—4t Att'y named in Mortgage.

POSITIONS FOR GOOD BUSINESS MEN. The Provident Life Association, No. 20 E. Libertz Street, Baltimore, Md., desires to engage a manager in this part of the state. An experienced, active business man, who can present proper testimonials, as to character and ability, can find a permanent and profitable position. The Association also requires the services of special, district, and local agents.

Address,
"AGENCY DEPARTMENT."

THE REPUBLICAN.
OAKLAND, - MARYLAND.

Best Cure For

All disorders of the Throat and Lungs is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It has no equal as a cough cure.

Bronchitis

"When I was a boy, I had a bronchial trouble of such a persistent and stubborn character, that the doctor pronounced it incurable with ordinary remedies, but recommended me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and one bottle cured me. For the last fifteen years, I have used this preparation with good effect whenever I take a bad cold, and I know of numbers of people who keep it in the house all the time, not considering it safe to be without it."—J. C. Woodson, P. M., Forest Hill, W. Va.

Cough

"For more than twenty-five years, I was a sufferer from lung trouble, attended with coughing so severe at times as to cause hemorrhage, the paroxysms frequently lasting three or four hours. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking four bottles, was thoroughly cured."—Franz Hoffman, Clay Centre, Kans.

La Grippe

"Last spring I was taken down with a grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breast seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I begun taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete."—W. H. Williams, Cass City, S. Dak.

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1, six bottles, $5.

It's not to act, sure to cure

L. H. BELL & CO.,
Manufacturers and Dealers in all Kinds of

Harness, Saddles,
BRIDLES, COLLARS,

LAP DUSTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES
and HORSE GOODS GENERALLY.
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OVER THE BORDER.

Over the border from babyland,
We grown-up ones can ne'er understand
How in some mystical, wonderful way,
Not just in a night, or yet in a day
We passed the Rubicon ever to stand
Outside the border of babyland.

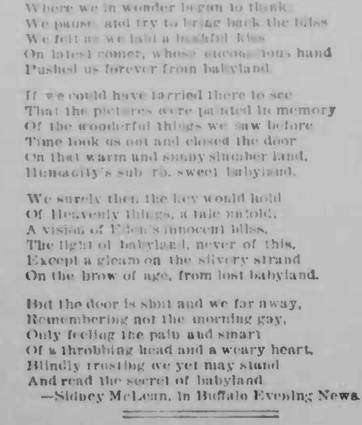
Way back where memory stops on the brink
Where we in wonder began to think
We pause, and try to bring back the bliss
We felt as we laid a bashful kiss
On latest comer, whose [illegible] hand
Pushed us forever from babyland.

If we could have tarried there to see
That the pictures were painted in memory
Of the wonderful things we saw before
Time took us out and closed the door
On that warm and sunny slumber land,
Humanity's suburb, sweet babyland.

We surely then the key would hold
Of Heavenly things, a tale untold;
A vision of Eden's innocent bliss,
The light of babyland, never of this,
Except a gleam on the silvery strand
On the brow of age, from lost babyland.

But the door is shut and we far away,
Remembering not the morning gay,
Only feeling the pain and smart
Of a throbbing head and a weary heart,
Blindly trusting we yet may stand
And read the secret of babyland.

—Sidney McLean, in Buffalo Evening News.



I WAS traveling in Ireland with some friends. We were in the southeastern part of the island and was traversing Connemara, the poorest part of that poor country. If anything can give you a horrible impression of drought and misery, it certainly is Connemara.

A profound dolor seems to rest upon that corner of the earth. How plains destitute of verdure extend at the right of a chain of mountains, which are bare, as though they had been ravaged by fire. These immense spaces are without a village, often without even a single dwelling.

The few which we passed at intervals consist only of four stone walls piled up without cement, and with a black roof. From the back of these dreary cabins issues a thin thread of blue smoke.

In front of them one sees children, from five to twelve years old, with naked feet, sun-scorched skins and ragged clothing. They utter uncouth sounds in a language which is partly Irish, partly English. They usually run after the carriage for several miles. With a supplicating hand they extend to you some sort of rude merchandise; it may be roughly-hewn wooden shoes; it may be woolen stockings; it may be a little bunch of flowers, plucked from the mountain side. They run shouting, hurrying, hustling each other.

"Penny, please! penny, please!" they repeat over and over. A penny is finally cast to them.

Immediately there is a brawling, struggling and fist pounding. The conqueror deserts the ranks of our followers, but the others still pursue the carriage. One by one the small flock drop away. First, the youngest become exhausted and stop. At last there are only three, then two, then only one, who, in his turn, rolls in the dust raised by the wheels, uttering a last "penny, please!" with labored and panting breath.

About eleven o'clock we arrived at Ougtherard, near Lake Correb. This lake is said to contain as many islands and also as many inhabitants as there are days in the year. Here we should breakfast.

For a long time a little girl of about twelve followed our carriage. She alone had persisted of five or six children, the rest of whom had dropped away as we passed along. Tall and slender for her age, she had a charming face of the true Irish type of beauty. Her complexion was darkly browned, and she had large blue eyes. Her long run had put roses into her cheeks; her parted lips showed her brilliant teeth. A ragged brown linen waist and skirt composed her costume. Her naked feet, which were remarkably small and pretty, seemed to fly through the dust. Poor little one! Our hearts ached to look at her!

Suddenly she uttered a cry, extended her arm, and fell forward. We stopped the carriage, but fortunately nothing serious had befallen her. A projecting stone had slightly cut her foot, which bled a little. We asked her who she was and from whence she came. She called herself "Betsey," and said that she lived at Ougtherard. We told her to climb into the carriage, and we would carry her to her home. She looked at us in bewilderment, as though she could not understand what we were saying. We repeated our offer. She blushed with pleasure, and gave us a look, which, although full of inquiry and wonder, was yet most grateful. She seemed to be overjoyed at riding in a carriage. It was her first experience of that kind.

Ten minutes later we were in Ougtherard, a poor village of forty houses. We gave two shillings to the child as a parting present. She looked at it as though she could not believe her eyes. It occurred to me that the wound in her foot might be inflamed by a walk in the dust. I therefore entered a shoemaker's shop, the only one the place afforded, and bought a pair of slippers for the poor child.

Betsey watched this operation in profound perplexity. When I extended the slippers toward her, saying they were for her, she was dumfounded, intoxicated, dazzled. She dare not take them.

Finally, as I firmly insisted that the slippers were for her and her alone she seized them and fled with a bound of joy and without even saying: "Thank you!"

"Little savage!" thought I. "She does not even know how to thank anybody."

I rejoined my companions, who were already seated around the hotel dining-table, and we soon finished our breakfast, and were about to climb into our carriage when I felt a little hand in mine which sought to detain me.

"Come, sir!" she said. "Come!"

"And where do you wish to lead me?"

"To our house. It is very near."

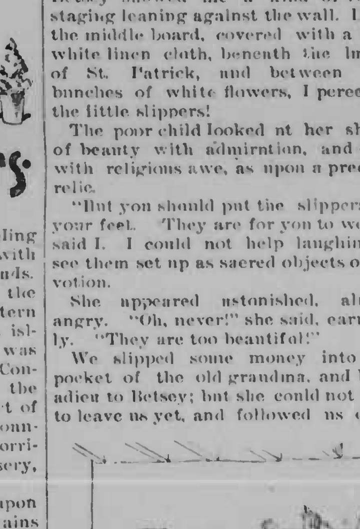
I followed her. My companions were not a little puzzled. She led me to the bottom of a narrow street. There we paused before a humble cottage. She pushed the door open and we entered. The interior consisted of a single room. It was without a floor, and contained scarcely any furniture. It was dimly lighted by the feeble rays which entered through a paper-covered window, near which sat an old woman spinning. She was Betsey's grandmother. At our entrance three little black pigs scampered under her bench, grunting. In the corner stood the lowly bed of the grandmother, at its side the little cot of the child. Just above her pillow Betsey showed me a kind of rough staging leaning against the wall. Upon the middle board, covered with a very white linen cloth, beneath the image of St. Patrick, and between two bunches of white flowers, I perceived the little slippers!

The poor child looked at her shrine of beauty with admiration, and even with religious awe, as upon a precious relic.

"But you should put the slippers on your feet. They are for you to wear," said I. I could not help laughing to see them set up as sacred objects of devotion.

She appeared astonished, almost angry. "Oh, never!" she said, earnestly. "They are too beautiful!"

We slipped some money into the pocket of the old grandma, and bade adieu to Betsey; but she could not bear to leave us yet, and followed us quite



OBJECTS OF DEVOTION.

to the carriage and looked after it with eyes full of tears as long as it could be seen.

A month later, we passed through the same place on our return trip, and made a halt there as before. We did not see Betsey. Before quitting that country, to which I never expected to return, I wished to see her again, if only for a minute.

I sought out and knocked at the door of the poor little cabin.

No one opened it.

I lifted the rude latch and entered.

A sad spectacle presented itself to my eyes. Around the little bed of Betsey, lighted by three smoking candles, some old women were kneeling and reciting prayers in a monotonous voice. Upon my entrance, the chant stopped, and one of the old women arose and came to me. It was the grandmother. She recognized me immediately, and two large tears ran over her wrinkled cheeks.

"Betsey," murmured I, "where is Betsey?"

In a few broken words she explained to me that Betsey had taken a fever and had just died.

I approached the cot. The pale face of the child wore a peaceful expression. Her long black hair lay over her shoulders in heavy curls, but her beautiful bright eyes were shut. Clasped in her thin, blue-veined hands, and pressed closely to her heart, were the image of St. Patrick and the two little slippers. During all the time she had been sick, the old dame told me, she had held them in her hands. I begged the old woman to bury them with her.

A tear came to my eye. I leaned over the poor Irish child and imprinted a kiss upon her forehead.—Romance.

Strange Sights in the Heavens.

On the night of March 31, 1676, about three hours after sunset, a monster bright light, "appearing as if it arose out of the Adriatic sea," crossed over Italy in a vertical line about half way between Rimini and Leghorn, its course being from the northeast to the southwest. Various estimates as to the size and height of the body were made. One scientist, with amusing exactness, declares that "it was exactly thirty-eight miles high when it passed over Calmers." At all places near its path of flight a hissing noise like that made by a skyrocket was plainly heard. At Leghorn the sound is said to have been "like that made by a large cannon, quickly dying away, until it sounded much like a cart running over cobblestones." Estimates of its size seem to have been as wild as those respecting its height. Some accounts say that "it was as large as a house." Le Cat says: "It was a good half mile in circumference." Bohn, who has written a very readable account of it under the title of "The Great Meteor, or Strange Fire of March XXXI., MDCLXXVI.," estimates that it was "about one-half mile by the smaller diameter," which would have made it a terrifying object to behold.—Philadelphia Press.

—Very Likely.—Wife—"How much did you pay for that clock, James?" Husband—"I don't remember." Wife—"I should think it was worth about two dollars." Husband—"So should I." Wife—"Then you probably paid four dollars for it."—Yankee Blade.

MINING FOR GOLD.

Operations Carried On in the Vicinity of Washington.

Senator Sawyer's Investment Not as Unproductive as the "I-Told-You-So's" Predicted—Underground Work That Pays Fair Dividends.

[Special Washington Letter.]

It may be a source of surprise to receive the information that there is a gold mine within ten miles of the dome of the capitol. Nevertheless, it is a fact that there is a paying gold mine just above the Great falls of the Potomac river. It has been known to a limited number for a great many years that gold existed in that section. The little stream that skirts the foothills and enters the Potomac river just above the Great falls contains a great deal of gold which it gathers as it washes over the gold-bearing quartz ledges of rock above it. For a hundred years or more it has been customary for the heads of families, in a rude and pristine manner, to pan out a handful of the golden sand whenever any young lady was about to be married. Just a little bit of gold would be brought into the city and made into a wedding ring for the occasion. Wedding rings from the little stream above the Great falls are scattered all over the state of Virginia to-day. They are kept as precious heirlooms in the families in which the young ladies have married. The people who have known that gold exists there, for at least a hundred years past, either did not know how to handle it or else they did not believe that it was to be found in sufficient quantities.

About eight years ago a big tunnel was made for our aqueduct from the Great falls of the Potomac to the city, and at that time it was noticed that, about a mile or two this side of the falls, the tunnel passed through several ledges of white and rose-colored quartz which appeared to contain gold in some uncertain quantity. This fact revived interest in the existence of quartz gold mines and the New Maryland mine was sunk. Gold, however, was not immediately found in paying quantities and the mine was eventually abandoned. It now appears that if those miners had only used a little more headwork in their search for gold, and sunk their shafting a little more to one side or run cut tunnels in a slanting direction a little way from the bottom of the shaft, they would have been more successful and might have then found that mining in Maryland can be made profitable. Senator Sawyer, of Wisconsin, purchased a large tract of land in the vicinity of the forsaken Maryland mine and placed it in charge of Dr. Kempster, the celebrated scientist, who has been the family physician of Senator Sawyer for a great many years. Work was resumed in the neighborhood of the old mine and it has been demonstrated that gold can be found there in quantities sufficient to warrant a large expenditure of— [illegible] are now some half do[illegible] north [illegible] is curr[illegible] of then[illegible] a quart[illegible] hole in[illegible] And [illegible] selling [illegible] foot, st[illegible] money [illegible] on sur[illegible] of fact, [illegible] great c[illegible] and we all should have been out in the mines instead of at work building a city. That is, if money is the chief end of man, and it seems that it is in the national capital. But the work of mining has commenced at last and activity and life are rife in the vicinity of the mines. Some of the more hopeful buy-

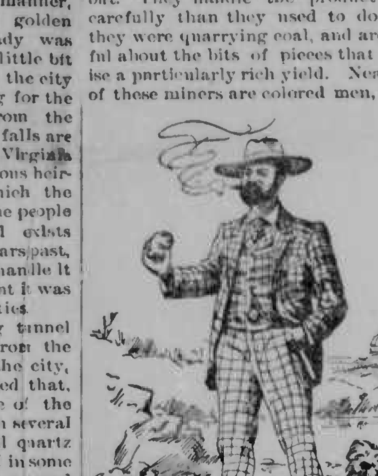
THE FIRST GOLDSEEKER.

ers of land and diggers in the ground seem to think that before a great while the state of Maryland will be supplying the American market with gold and have a little left over for export trade.

A visit to these gold mines in Maryland is neither interesting nor instructive, because all gold mines are alike. They are merely great holes in the ground with the earth removed and the rock ground to powder in search of the little yellow particles which are regarded as of exceptional value by the commercial world. The great big holes in the ground which are found in Maryland above the Great falls of the Potomac are no more interesting nor picturesque than the holes in the sides of the Rocky mountains, long since made famous by Mark Twain, Bret Harte and other writers concerning the olden times in the mines on the frontier. I did not see Ah Sin, Truthful James, Yuba Bill, nor any of the celebrated gentlemen written about as experts in the mining days of twenty years ago in the far west. There are two great holes with shafts in them and big windlasses above to lift them up from the depths when full of rock.

The manager of the mine was polite enough to offer me the privilege of going down into either one of these holes in the big bucket; but a series of ladders runs down the side of one of the shafts, and I went down that way. The descent was about fifty feet, and at the bottom I found that a subterranean tunnel a couple of hundred feet in length, connecting the two shafts, had been made. The workmen were busily engaged in digging tunnels and following the veins of gold-bearing quartz in various directions. These miners have had no previous experience in gathering the precious metal. They have been, except one of them, engaged in mining coal in the mountains of West Virginia and Pennsylvania. They like this new work and are becoming very much interested in the study of the quartz. The manager of the mine is an old and experienced practical miner, who says that he never saw a better prospect for big paying work in all of his life. He intends to follow all of these gold-bearing shoots in every direction, even if they lead down to China. A great many tons of quartz have been taken out and carted to a stamp mill, where it has been joyfully apparent that the rock contains gold in paying quantities.

At either end of the tunnel connecting the two shafts a number of men are at work with the pick and shovel on a mass of quartz which has been blasted out. They handle the product more carefully than they used to do when they were quarrying coal, and are careful about the bits of pieces that promise a particularly rich yield. Nearly all of those miners are colored men, and it



A MODERN GOLDSEEKER.

is a curious sight to see the interest they manifest as they cluster around a particularly bright piece of stone, and hold their flickering lamp close to the rock to see what it may be. It is thus a matter of ocular demonstration that there is gold-bearing quartz in Maryland. The question has been settled that the gold is there and in largely paying quantities. Several gold mines in Virginia right south and west of Fredericksburg are also being worked, and it is said that pay dirt is being found there also. If it can be demonstrated, as now seems likely, that the Appalachian range has dipped down here and sunken to the sea level with a bosom full of gold, the national capital might become a big mining camp [illegible]hile.

[illegible] you make that trip to Wash[illegible] which you have been promising for so many years, you should [illegible]he mines near the Great falls. [illegible] you don't care about going to the big shafts, the drive will [illegible] pleasant and invigorating one. [illegible]n of the trip was recently de[illegible] ln a letter concerning Cabin [illegible]ridge, and the fashionable turn[illegible]be seen on the road. It is an [illegible]n of Pennsylvania avenue, be[illegible]ond ancient Georgetown, and is sometimes called the Aqueduct road, because for several miles beneath it run the tunnels which bring water to the city from the upper Potomac. But if you want to go down into the mines when you get there, you will have no trouble in getting permission to do so. The owners and managers are proud of their property and pleased with the developments. They like to have it known that they have achieved success, and they want people to see with their own eyes what has been done and is being done by them. When Senator Sawyer invested $60,000 in the property, his friends shook their heads, and said that the shrewd and successful old business man and statesman was getting into his dotage and losing his comprehensive grasp of affairs. They believed that he had simply thrown away that much money.

The old gentleman told me about it in his committee room at the capitol, and remarked: "I was called a very foolish fellow when I invested money in large tracts of land in Wisconsin, many years ago; because it was known that the land was a wilderness and could not be easily cultivated. But when they saw a railroad running through the land later on, and saw my workmen cutting millions of feet of the best timber in the country from those lands, they concluded that the old man knew what he was about! I guess I have made no mistake in my gold mines." And the sequel proves that he was as far-seeing in that matter as he has generally been throughout a long life of successful business enterprises. The gold is there, and the mine has paid for itself long ago. The other mines are rapidly developing and everybody seems more than satisfied with the present condition of the underground work.

SMITH D. FRY.

Delicate.

There is a class of super-refined young ladies, if common report is to be trusted, who think it a mark of superior cultivation to have small and delicate appetites. A Pennsylvania exchange has heard of one.

"Do you think you could eat a bit of the turkey?" said a gentleman to his cousin, a young woman from the city.

"Why, yes; but just a small piece, please," she answered.

He started to trim off a delicate morsel, and asked: "Is there any part you especially like?"

"Oh, no, I'm not particular," and she looked demurely at her knife and fork. "Just give me a wing and a leg and a few slices off the breast, with a portion of the gizzard and a spoonful of dressing. I can reach the vegetables myself."—Youth's Companion.

POVERTY AND AMBITION.

Men Who Have Been Strong Enough to Rise From Their Surroundings.

History has taught us that circumstances are too humble for a child born into them to rise to eminence. It has also taught us that poverty is frequently a help rather than a hindrance, and that the right kind of a man will make circumstances bend to his purpose and not let circumstances bend him. There is a breed of heroes, which is never extinct in any age of the world, who delight in obstacles, and who make poverty, disadvantages and youthful deprivations only serve as the rounds of the ladder by which they climb to greatness. They do not sit down and whine because others are more fortunate than they. They take fortune as it comes, unmurmuringly, and by a kind of mysterious alchemy, as it were, transmute misfortunes into benefits.

Thus the greatest men the world has ever known were born low. Socrates was called by Plato "the wisest of men," and posterity has almost unconditionally sanctioned Plato's view. Yet Socrates was the son of a day-laborer. Epictetus, one of the profoundest of the sages of antiquity, was the son of a day-laborer and was himself a slave. Abraham Lincoln and Sir Isaac Newton, who made, perhaps, the most startling discovery—the law of gravitation—that has ever been vouchsafed to human investigation, were the sons of poor farmers. When Newton was born, he was so small he was washed in a quart bowl, and his youth was puny and weak. The great Roman Emperor Diocletian was the son of a slave. Virgil, the greatest of Roman poets, was the son of a porter. Henry Wilson, afterward vice president of the United States, was the son of a poor and shiftless farmer. Benjamin Franklin was the son of a soap-boiler. The father of Demosthenes, the greatest orator of antiquity and probably of all time, was a blacksmith. John Keats, one of the most delicately tuned poets England has produced, was the son of a stabler.

But few great men have been developed from among the poor of cities. The dwellers in the wretched tenements of the large cities do not train children to greatness. The fresh air, the healthy surroundings, the wholesome influences of the country are lacking. The crowded tenements of the city usually train up the children born under their evil influence to lives of crime, degradation and depravity. The germs of greatness rarely flourish there.—N. Y. Ledger.

EXPOUNDING SCRIPTURE

And Pounding Each Other at the Same Time.

In a village in one of the smaller states of Germany there lived a parson and a clerk who had often quarreled about some trivial matters relating to church affairs. In the midst of these petty broils the parson wished to introduce something new in the order of service, to which the clerk objected, on the ground that it had never been so and never should be, if he could prevent it.

Long and heated discussions followed, in which the clerk, not being so well educated as the parson, was generally ignominiously defeated, his sole argument being that it had never been so.

On a subsequent Sunday morning the minister chose as his text, "And unto him that smiteth thee on the one cheek offer also the other." When he had concluded a very eloquent discourse on this subject, he brought the service to a close and proceeded on his way home.

The clerk, whose route lay also in the same direction, took a short cut across the fields, and thus met his old adversary, the clergyman. Thinking that the opportunity had at last arrived for avenging past injuries, he confronted the parson, saying:

"Let us see if you can practice as well as you can preach!" He then gave the parson a smart blow on the right cheek.

The clergyman, determined to act on his text rather than allow the clerk to deride and sneer at him, so he offered him the left cheek, upon which the clerk, thinking the parson thoroughly cowed, promptly administered a heavier blow than before.

"Now," said the parson, who was a man of rather large dimensions, "there is another text which runs thus: 'For with the same measure ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again,'" and, suiting the action to the words, he gave the clerk such a sound thrashing as he had never before had received in his life and never wished to receive again.

The squire of the parish happening to pass in his carriage, and desirous of knowing the cause of the scuffle, sent his footman to ascertain what it was about.

The footman quickly returned, and, touching his hat, said:

"O, sir, it is only the parson and the clerk expounding scripture to one another."—Boston Globe.

Biting the Lips.

"If girls only knew," remarked a woman, eminent in her profession as a physician, "how they disfigure themselves by continually biting their lips, I think that they would make the effort to break themselves of the habit. In infancy the red line at the lower edge of the lip is very clearly defined. Constant irritation with the upper teeth sometimes extends the red color for half or three-quarters of an inch below the original line and destroys the symmetry of the mouth. The lip becomes thickened and sometimes inflamed, frequently there are deep creases or cracks, and the wind and sun burn and discolor it until it is almost a positive deformity.—Boston Budget.

A Substantial Dado.

A prominent decorator calls attention to the folly of using textile fabrics for the dado of a room, arguing, with justice, that the dado of any wall should be composed of some material which is substantial and may readily be cleaned, like wood, paint or matting. In a room where the walls are covered with chintz, there should be a low dado of enameled wood to prevent the chintz reaching down so low that it will receive the wear from chair rails and other sources to which the lower part of the wall is peculiarly liable.—Watchman.

POLITE AND CLEVER.

Such It Is Declared, Are the Characteristics of the Italian Brigand.

The brigands of Italy, Spain and other foreign countries are not represented in America by any picturesque class. The outlaws of this hemisphere are more properly classed as bandits, carrying off the booty instead of the person. At the present time the cowboy of the plains comes the nearest in his makeup to the jaunty brigands of history, who ran down their native mountains like goats, had eyes like cats, being able to see as well by night as by day and whose hearing was as acute as that of a fox, so that a rustle of the leaves, however slight, served them as a warning. Added to this was a trained intelligence of distinguishing people at long distances, of knowing the gentry and their movements by a system of communication as complete as that of the telegraph, and a cunning that baffled detection. These are the brigands of Italy, of Spain, of Cuba, or of any country where brigandage is the offshoot of despotic power, the trained army of outlawry.

There is always a leader to those bands of mountain robbers who live in despoiling the rich and stop at no crime to achieve their ends, believing that personal violence indicates true prowess. The leader is usually an educated criminal, who, surprised in some deed of crime, hastens to the mountains and calls around him a horde of desperate men. They at once assume a dress that is a display of bravado—the gaudy colors of the peasant combined with a part of the costume of the noble, with a gypseyish lot of jewelry and a desperate hardihood of demeanor. A rakish hat or sombrero completes this barbarous costume.

The women—for there are always women found to wed these mountain ruffians—are often handsome, and frequently interfere to save a captive for whom no ransom is offered from a cruel death. They live idly, wearing rich clothes wrested from travelers, and their hands are covered with rings, twenty-four being no unusual number, besides a variety of gold chains, some as thick as their fingers.

The capture of a rich victim puts the whole band into high spirits. There is really a certain code of honor observed in this high-handed project. The captive is treated fairly well if he does not make too much trouble. He is allowed to communicate with his family through members of the band, and as he knows that treachery will cost him his life he is careful to observe the laws set before him. The utmost caution is used by the bandits while they are negotiating the ransom, and when the money is paid over a receipt in due form is given. It happens often that the captive and the captors part like the best of friends, even exchanging mementoes of the occasion; this is due to a grateful feeling on the part of the captive that he has escaped a long confinement in mountain caves or a cruel death, and to a lively appreciation of the ducats on the part of the captor. The brigands themselves gamble to such an extent that the majority are always deeply in debt to a few of the successful ones. Bad blood is kept fermenting, and at times they do for each other what the soldiers are unable to do—exterminate a whole band by demoralizing fights over their ill-gotten gains.—Detroit Free Press.

BETTING ON A SURE THING.

A Western Town Called Upon by a Gambler Responded Nobly.

He was a professional gambler. He had two dice boxes and two clay marbles. He called the boys around him and proceeded to manipulate his marbles and boxes on the bar.

"Now, gentlemen," said he, "I'm no worker of miracles. I can't heal the sick or raise the dead, but I'll put this marble under this cup and bet you a twenty it ain't there, or I'll bet you a twenty it's under the other cup. Come, who'll open the ball? Speak lively."

Silence followed. Then a flashily dressed confederate of the gambler elbowed his way to the front.

"I'll bet she's there," he said and laid down his money.

"And there she is," exclaimed the gambler. "Here you are—forty in the long green. Once in a while I'm caught just in that way. Come, hurrah! boys; who's next? Here's the marble; you can see it go under the cup. Now, I'll bet you either way."

Three rough hands were raised with three twenties, when a husky voice shouted at the edge of the crowd:

"Hold in yer bronchos, boys—I'm the first man to bet." A burly individual, in a blue shirt and broad-brimmed hat, pushed his way to the bar. "Now, perfesser, I'm ready fur ye. Lift up yer box. There's the ball, dead to rights; see it, fellers?"

The "boys" answered affirmatively.

"Here's a twenty, perfesser," went on the husky-voiced man, "an' I bet the ball's under that cup. 'Cause why? 'Cause I'm a rational man, and we're all rational men; we believe what we see. We see the ball under that cup, an' its got to be there, an' I'm bettin' it is there. If it ain't there they's been a hocuspocus, an' that kind o' work don't go down with this hyer community." The husky-voiced man produced a six-shooter about as long as a Winchester. "In my opinion I'm betting on a dead sure thing. Lift the cup, perfesser."

The six-shooter was cocked with an ominous "click," and the husky-voiced man looked the "perfesser" squarely in the eye.

The gambler smiled in a sickly way, coughed, hesitated and would have said something, had not a pair of determined, steely gray eyes given him a fair warning.

He raised the box—the ball was there.

"I thought so," said the husky-voiced man as he pocketed the money. "If you want to take any more bets, perfesser, I reckon the boys'll accommodate ye."

But he didn't. He faded out of the saloon and Anaconda knew him no more.—Detroit Free Press.

—Author—"Why won't you purchase my play? There's money in it." Manager—"Ah! but I should want to get money out of it."—Pick-Me-Up.

FARM AND GARDEN.

WELL-PLANNED STABLE.

It Has Room for Three Horses, Four Carriages and a Sleigh.

I inclose plan and elevation of a stable I have used for four years and have found convenient and cheap to build. There is room for three horses and four carriages and a sleigh. It is 34 by 32 feet, and faces south. The walls are shingled and papered. The rolling door shuts the carriages from the washroom; also a rolling door closes the opening between the harness room and the room for the animals. In cold weather the carriage room is shut off,

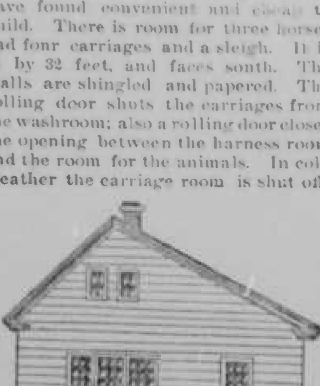


FIG. 1.

and the stove heats the washroom without heating the whole stable (Fig. 2). The chimney is 16 feet square to the top of the first story, and 24 feet square to the top. A six-inch drain-tile flue carries the smoke up the center of the chimney. A wooden duct, one by two feet, is built on the upper side of the floor of the second story, one end opening into the chimney, the other into an opening one by two feet in the ceiling in the center

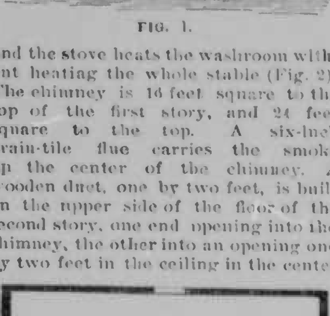


Fig. 2—A A, Stalls; B, Box Stall; C R, Carriage Room; W, Wash Room; S, Stove; R D, Roller Doors; H R, Harness Room; H, Harness; O, Shelves.

of the horses' room. The heated tile causes an upward draft through the duct and the chimney, thus ventilating the horses' room very thoroughly (Fig. 3). There is no danger from fire, as the tile carries all the smoke and sparks. I keep two horses and a cow in the room, and it never smells badly.

There are three windows in the outside rolling door, which, with the three windows on the east side of the washroom, gives abundant light. The manure pit is outside in the barn. As a result of this, and the forced ventilation, the barn is free from ammonia at all times, thus saving the varnish of carriages.

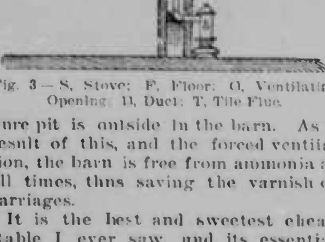


Fig. 3—S, Stove; F, Floor; O, Ventilating Opening; D, Duct; T, Tile Flue.

It is the best and sweetest cheap stable I ever saw, and its essential features have been copied many times. Last, but not least, the animals are on the south side, where three windows give them abundant light and sunshine.—Country Gentleman.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

HONEY should be corked tightly and inclosed in wide-mouthed bottles or jars. If exposed to the light it is liable to crystallize.

AS THERE is just so much butter in a bushel of feed, if we can get it out more profitably by feeding it to one cow instead of three or four we make that much gain.

WHEN some distance from market it is in many cases a better plan to sell for low prices to your neighbors than to risk shipping or to allow your products to go to waste.

THE hired man hates to work for an employer who does not know when a good day's work has been done. Almost every man likes to be patted on the back and called a good fellow once in awhile.

I BELIEVE that in these cutworm traps or bunches of green herbage scattered thickly about the field we have a practical and not very expensive solution of this terrible cutworm evil.—A. J. Cook.

IT is estimated that England's wheat crop for this year is about 55,000,000 bushels, or less than two bushels for each inhabitant. She must purchase at least 150,000,000 bushels more from some outside source.

MANY years since apples were packed in barrels from which lime had just been emptied. On opening them in spring they were nearly all sound, while the same variety not thus packed were badly rotted.—Samuel Edwards.

THE object of a fence should be not so much to confine your own animals as to keep them from trespassing on your neighbor. The fewer the fences the lower the cost of farming, and, it may be safely added, the better condition of the animals.

Cabbage for Poultry.

Use the inferior cabbages for the hens, as they will serve as green food. It is not necessary to chop them; but simply place the entire cabbage, with the stalk, where the hens can help themselves. They will not eat too much, and the cabbages will serve an agreeable change. Turnips and potatoes, cooked, may also be allowed.

COLOR OF BUTTER.

The Yellow Tint Is Due to the Yellow Oil in Pumpkins.

There is some interesting discussion going on just now in regard to the cause of the color of butter. Our readers will remember, says the New York Times, how often it has been insisted upon in these columns that the food has as much to do with this color as it has to do with other forms of fat in the animal, and that the oil in the food is really the most important element in this color. This, however, is denied by some who have no special experimental information to build their belief upon. At the present time many butter makers are feeding pumpkins to the cows, and the rich yellow color of the flesh of this food is due to the large quantity of deep yellow oil in this flesh. On the well established principle that the fats of the food go directly into the milk, without change of digestion, it would only be reasonable to believe that the yellow butter made when the pumpkins are fed is due to this yellow oil in the food.

The flesh of the pumpkin and the squash contains, according to analyses made by Prof. Storer, the large proportion of 3½ per cent. of oil in the flesh, 6 per cent. in the rind, and 23 per cent. in the seeds and fibrous strings connected with them. And all these have a deep yellow color. Scientific principle and practice are both corroborative of the common belief of farmers in this respect, and the habit of growing pumpkins and feeding them to the cows is fully justified and is to be strongly recommended.

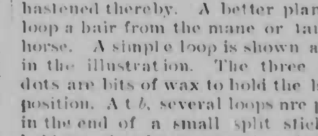
There is a common opinion to the effect that pumpkins are injurious to the cows, as tending to reduce the quantity of milk given. This is quite a mistake. It is founded on the fact that the seeds of this tribe of plants are slightly diuretic, and are used in medicine as a remedy for tapeworm. But, as almost all the medicinal properties of plants are contained in the oils in them, and the oil of pumpkin and squash seeds is used for food purposes and without any deleterious effect, there is no reason for the common belief, and this kind of food, equally nutritious for the starch and sugar in it, may be made use of without any fear of danger in any way.

This deep yellow color has been known to effect the fat of pigs that have been fattened on pumpkins so much as to make it unsalable, on the suspicion that the pigs have been diseased. The food is highly fattening, and one of the cheapest and most healthful, but as yellow bacon is not desired so much as yellow butter is, it will be desirable to feed pumpkins to pigs with buckwheat, which to some extent counteracts the high color of the former, and the addition of bran or shorts to the food will be a further help in this direction.

HORSE-HAIR LOOPS.

A Device for Removing the Gape Worm from Fowls.

When the gape worm becomes established in the throat of a chicken, death will result, unless the worm is soon removed. One plan is to introduce some liquid substance in the throat that will kill the worm, or cause it to loosen its hold upon the membrane of the throat. For this purpose, kerosene or turpentine are the common remedies, being applied with a feather which is dipped in the liquid. The chicken's mouth is held open with one hand, and the feather introduced into the throat with the other, being given a twirl between the thumb and finger, thus putting the oil on all parts of the throat. Such applications usually add to the inflammation of the throat, and death is often



HORSE-HAIR LOOPS FOR GAPE WORMS.

hastened thereby. A better plan is to loop a hair from the mane or tail of a horse. A simple loop is shown at *a* in the illustration. The three round dots are bits of wax to hold the hair in position. At *b*, several loops are placed in the end of a small split stick and held together by wax or thread. These loops are introduced into the bird's throat, when by twirling, the worms are loosened and as some of the mucous in the throat will attach to the loop the loosened worms are readily withdrawn. The operation takes about a minute and saves the life of the chicken.—American Agriculturist.

GOOD COUNTRY ROADS.

Their Meaning Explained in a Few Pointed Paragraphs.

They would make it possible for the farmers to take advantage promptly of the highest market, no matter at what season of the year.

They would save him days and weeks of time which he wastes every year wallowing through the disgusting mire of dirt roads.

They would reduce to a minimum the wear and tear on wagons and carriages.

They would lessen the expense in keeping horses in working order, and fewer horses would be required in the country to perform the farmer's work.

They would require less to keep them in repair than do the dirt roads.

They would make it easier for a team to pull several tons over their smooth surface than to draw a wagon through the mud.

They would afford ready communication with the outside world at all seasons of the year.

They would save the farmer many vexations and nervous strains.

They would practically shorten the distance to the local market.

They would increase the demand for country and suburban property.—Farm and Fireside.

THE beauty of the poultry business is that it fits into the cracks and crevices of other farm industries and adds to the other income without adding to the expense account. It rounds out the list and insures returns proportionate to the attention given.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Flannel Cakes.—Two eggs beaten light, one pint of milk, salt to taste, two teaspoonfuls of yeast-powder and flour enough for a batter. Serve hot in round cakes with maple syrup.—Old Homestead.

—Hominy Croquettes.—Soften a cupful of cold, boiled hominy, fine-grained, with a cupful of sweet milk and a well-beaten egg. Mix thoroughly and add a teaspoonful of white sugar, with pepper, salt and butter. Form into croquettes, dip in beaten egg and cracker crumbs, and fry in hot lard."—Housekeeper.

—A nice way to cook young chickens.—Dress and joint them as usual; place in a dripping-pan and just cover with sweet cream; season with salt, pepper, and a little butter; now set in the oven to cook, and by the time the cream is almost cooked away the chicken will be done. They are just splendid done in this way.—Old Homestead.

—Yeast Corn Cake.—Pour three cups of boiling milk over two cups of cornmeal; beat thoroughly, and add a teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of sugar, two of butter. Mix well. Let this cool and add two tablespoonfuls of liquid yeast and one well-beaten egg. Let this rise five hours before pouring into a well-greased baking pan, pouring about one and a half or two inches thick. Raise a half hour before baking.—Bake forty minutes.—Detroit Free Press.

—In cleaning a badly soiled carpet great precaution should be used. Brussels tapestries, Wiltons or velvet carpets may be cleansed with ox gall, one pint to a pail of water. Use an ordinary scrubbing brush, and afterward the carpet should be vigorously rubbed with a coarse cloth; fresh water should be applied. A small portion of the carpet done each day during hot and sultry weather would keep it greatly refreshed in colorings, as well as sweet and clean.—N. Y. Recorder.

—Saratoga Biscuit.—Heat a pint of new milk over the fire, and when hot enough to melt butter, remove, add butter the size of a walnut, three beaten eggs, three tablespoonfuls of good yeast, a little salt, and flour enough to make a soft dough. Let them rise in a warm place for two or three hours. Make up into small biscuit or bun-shaped cakes, lay close together on a well-buttered tin, and bake for fifteen minutes in a quick oven.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—Fried Chicken With Oysters.—Clean and cut a young chicken at the joints into pieces for serving. Dredge with salt, pepper and flour, and fry them brown in butter or chicken fat. Make a cream sauce, with one heaping tablespoon of flour mixed with one tablespoon of hot butter, add gradually one cup of hot cream or milk; season with salt, pepper and lemon juice. Cook one pint of oysters in one tablespoon of butter till plump. Pour them over the chicken, and pour the sauce over the whole.—Boston Budget.

—Peach Pudding.—Drain the liquor from a quart of canned peaches into a quart cup, and fill the cup with new milk. Stir into this the beaten yolks of five eggs, and one cup of sugar; boil the mixture and stir in three tablespoonfuls of corn starch dissolved in a little cold milk; when it boils well pour into an earthen pudding dish and bake half an hour. Place a thick layer of canned peaches over the top, cover with a meringue of the whites of two eggs beaten to a froth with two tablespoonfuls of white sugar; return to the oven and brown.—Farm and Fireside.

BONNETS AND GLOVES.

Should the Hostess Wear Either in Her Own Drawing Room.

To wear gloves while assisting at a tea-table seems out of place, and in the matter of retaining them while receiving in the afternoon I can best illustrate the opinion of authority by an actual occurrence of very recent date. An English countess, who was visiting a friend in America, came down into the drawing room, at an hour fixed for an afternoon reception to be given in her honor, attired in a high dark silk gown, wearing few ornaments and no gloves. When her eye lit upon her hostess and one or two other women awaiting the arrival of guests, all carefully gloved, her countenance became a blank. "Bless me!" she said, "might I ring for my maid, please? I remember now that they told me at home I'd be thought quite shocking in America if I didn't sit all day long with my gloves buttoned." The same lady sat after a dinner, at which a few friends had been invited to meet her, knitting some soft woolen affair under the lamp, while the American princesses around her resumed their long suede gloves and posed like fashion-plates until their carriages were announced.

To wear gloves while playing cards seems an unnecessary affectation of elegance. At a standing supper there is more excuse for them, as it is difficult to find time or place to remove them in the crush of a modern supper room, where it is expected that one will, as soon as possible, give place to the next to come in.

Bonnets and hats are worn sometimes in the house by hostesses, when giving a lawn party or any country fete, who expect to mingle with their guests out of doors, after receiving them within. But there is neither reason nor apology for the freakish fashion adopted recently by the hostess of a woman's luncheon in town, who elected to wear her bonnet in her own drawing room. Nor does excuse present itself any more readily for the lack of taste in the woman who arrives in street costume and bonnet at an evening of readings, lecture or debate for whatever purpose in a private house. To omit the bonnet is a slight concession to conventionality that is little to accord to the giver of the drawing room, whether tickets to enter it be sold for charity, or cards are sent out in compliment. At evening concerts, art exhibitions, loan collections, as theaters, the American custom of wearing bonnets has not yet given way to the indisputably prettier foreign one of omitting them.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—Mrs. McGlone says she can never trust her husband out of sight unless she is with him.—Boston Transcript.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

VISITING a church fair is like going into the highways and buy ways.—Lowell Courier.

The Most Pleasant Way

Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches, and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all druggists in 50c. and $1 bottles.

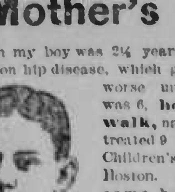
THERE isn't a poor man in the world who would be willing to carry a millionaire's load for the pay he gets.—Ram's Horn.

BEECHAM'S PILLS cost only 25 cents a box. They are proverbially known throughout the world to be "worth a guinea a box."

"Does your wife know you were out last night?" "Yes. But she doesn't know how much."

A Mother's Story

"When my boy was 2½ years of age, a fall brought on hip disease, which gradually grew worse until, when he was 6, **he could not walk,** and we had him treated 9 months at the Children's Hospital in Boston. But when he came home he was worse, and the doctors said **nothing could be done.** I began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and he improved at once.



Willie Duff.

The 14 abscesses on his hip healed up, his appetite improved and he could walk, at first with crutches, then without. He is now **perfectly well,** lively as any boy." MRS. EMMA V. DUFF, Walpole, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla **Cures**

HOOD'S PILLS do not purge, pain or gripe, but act promptly, easily and efficiently. 25c.

DR. KILMER'S

SWAMP-ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Biliousness,

Headache, foul breath, sour stomach, heartburn or dyspepsia, constipation.

Poor Digestion,

Distress after eating, pain and bloating in the stomach, shortness of breath, pains in the heart.

Loss of Appetite,

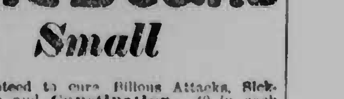
A splendid feeling to-day and a depressed one to-morrow, nothing seems to taste good, tired, sleepless and all unstrung, weakness, debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.



Bile Beans Small

Guaranteed to cure Bilious Attacks, Sick-Headache and Constipation. 40 in each bottle. Price 25c. For sale by druggists.

Picture "7, 17, 70" and sample dose free.

J. F. SMITH & CO., Proprietors, NEW YORK.

"August Flower"

Miss C. G. McCLAVE, Schoolteacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition."

SALVATION OIL

Trade Mark

Kills all pain. 25c a bottle.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cough for 25c.

DELICATE WOMEN

Or Debilitated Women, should use

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR.

Every ingredient possesses superb Tonic properties and exerts a wonderful influence in toning up and strengthening her system, by driving through the proper channels all impurities. Health and strength guaranteed to result from its use.

"My wife, who was bedridden for eighteen months, after using Bradfield's Female Regulator for two months is getting well."

J. M. JOHNSON, Malvern, Ark.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Sold by Druggists at $1.00 per bottle.

Don't Believe It.

No matter what people may say to the contrary, constipation is easily and thoroughly curable. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters gives complete relief. Use it promptly, persistently. Avoid drastic purgatives. They gripe, weaken, necessitate increasing doses, disorder the stomach. Not so the Bitters. This thorough medicine is also a preventive of malaria, and removes biliousness, dyspepsia, rheumatism and kidney trouble.

THE best idea of a Sabbath day's journey is obtained when one tries to run through a Sunday newspaper.—Lowell Courier.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

ST. JACOBS OIL

CURES

RHEUMATISM,

LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, SPRAINS,

BRUISES, BURNS, SWELLINGS,

NEURALGIA.

A copy of the "Official Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition, descriptive of Buildings and Grounds, beautifully illustrated, in water color effects, will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10c. in postage stamps by THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

—ELY'S CREAM BALM—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures

CATARRH

Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head. Apply into the Nostrils.——It is Quickly Absorbed. 50c. Druggists or by mail. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

Where is He Going

To the nearest drug store for a bottle of **Durang's Rheumatic Remedy,** a medicine that never fails to cure rheumatism.

It is taken internally and does the work promptly, without drugging the system with poisons.

This is not a new remedy that you need wait for your neighbor to try, to see how it works, as it has been before the public eighteen years and cures when everything else fails.

GENERALS SHERMAN and LOGAN were its outspoken friends, and never failed to recommend.

During the past year the bottle has been enlarged to FOUR TIMES its original size and the remedy greatly improved, so that we now offer you the best treatment for **Rheumatism** known to medical science.

The price is one dollar a bottle, or six bottles for five dollars, and is sold by all reliable dealers in drugs.

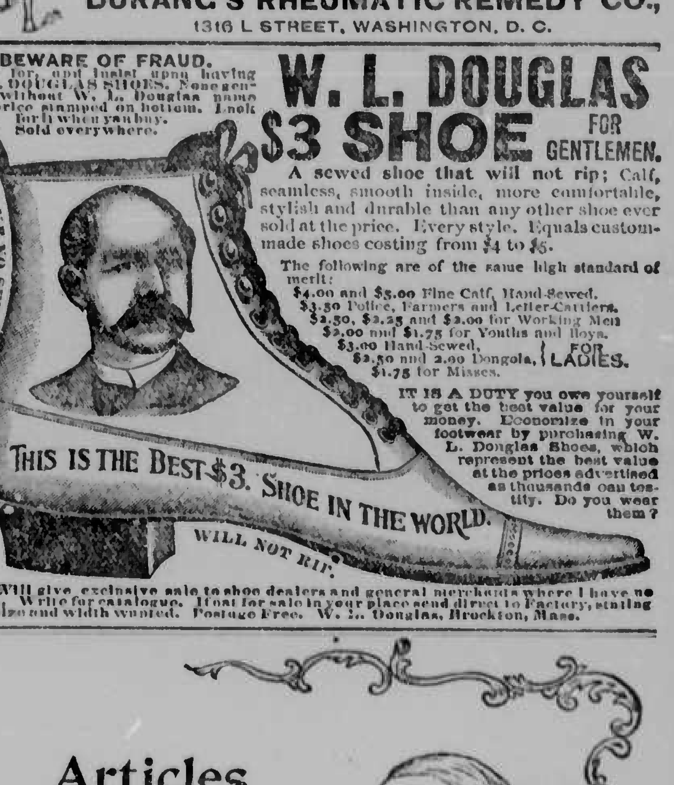
OUR 40-page PAMPHLET SENT FREE BY MAIL.

DURANG'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY CO.,

1316 L STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C.

BEWARE OF FRAUD. Ask for, and insist upon having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Look for it when you buy. Sold everywhere.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.



TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. THIS IS THE BEST $3. SHOE IN THE WORLD. WILL NOT RIP.

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

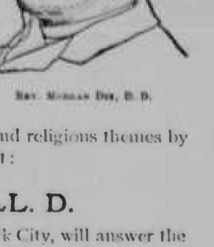
The following are of the same high standard of merit:

$4.00 and $5.00 Fine Calf, Hand-Sewed.
$3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.
$2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men.
$2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys.
$3.00 Hand-Sewed, } FOR
$2.50 and 2.00 Dongola, } LADIES.
$1.75 for Misses.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised as thousands can testify. Do you wear them?

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage Free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Articles by Great Pastors



Rev. Morgan Dix, D. D.

Will present views on interesting social and religious themes by leaders of thought in the American pulpit:

Rev. Morgan Dix, D. D., LL. D.

Rector of Trinity Church, New York City, will answer the interesting question: "Are Society Women Insincere?"

The Rev. John R. Paxton, D. D.

one of the most popular of New York's pastors, will discuss in two articles: "The Social Side of a Church" and "Are Women More Religious than Men?"

His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons

the foremost prelate of the Catholic Church in America, will tell the beautiful story of what constitutes "The Life of a Sister of Charity." The above articles, in connection with the unpublished writings of Henry Ward Beecher, will appear, during 1893, in

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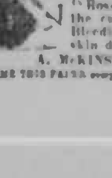

JUST THINK!

"Rossman's Cure" is unfailing in the cure of Itching, Blind and Bleeding Piles, Fistula and all skin diseases. All druggists.

A. McKINSTRY & SON, Hudson, N. Y.

RUMELY TRACTION AND PORTABLE ENGINES.

Threshers and Horse Powers.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue, mailed Free.

M. RUMELY CO., LAPORTE, IND.

Glade Valley.

Snow from 12 to 18 inches deep. Thermometer 8° below zero.

Some of the boys had a lively wildcat chase last week. Sorry they did not catch it.

J. Martin, Esq., intends to build a new house next summer. The Mosser brothers are sawing the lumber.

Mrs. Samuel Gnegy, sr., left here Friday for Bayard.

Miss Katie Yutzy, daughter of Christian Yutzy, formaly of Maryland, now of Arthur, Ill., was visiting at Dan'l Gnegy's last week.

We are glad to notice that Miss Almeda Gauer has bought a new sleigh. Gather late as leap year is over.

Sorry that some of our farmers near Red House are so busy on week days that they must haul hay in all day Sunday.

Lots of lime stone is still being hauled. Stick to it, that makes wheat and oats grow.

Glad to notice that John S. Gnegy has returned from Barbour county, W. Va. He says his fair was splendid.

Coal hauling is suspended for the present on account of a cave in of the Arnold mine of about 60 feet.

Arnold & Demire are busy roofing the mine.

TOM BROWN.

Sang Run.

Vacation is past and we are again at work in earnest.

Wm. Hinebaugh, our worthy Examiner, was visiting schools in this district last week. We were delighted to see Mr. Hinebaugh and feel benefitted by his visit.

The stave factory will soon be in operation here.

A saw mill would be a great help to the citizens of this neighborhood.

Miss Alva Friend, who spent Xmas week in Cumberland, Elkins and Bayard, returned last Wednesday.

The Hoves run school house has been lined, which makes it much more comfortable.

Ex-Sheriff Casteel's handsome dwelling house will soon be completed.

Our Sunday school is progressing nicely and will be continued this winter.

Messrs. Lewis & Friend are doing a good business at their coal mine on Yough Manor.

Mr. Bob Friese was in Dist. No. 5 during the holidays.

Mrs. Florence Friend and little daughter Cora spent the holidays with relatives at Friendsville.

SCHOOL BOYS.

Davis Mills.

The young people of this place enjoyed the holiday week at Mr. Jas. Dodge's where the musician practices the carol as well as the soul-inspiring anthem, the dreamy waltz and the lively polka. Visions are before the mind of that crowning triumph.

Mr. Alph Hinebaugh is repairing his shingle mill on Muddy Creek.

We have all reason to believe that we will lose one of our girls before long.

Mr. J. J. Garrett, one of our faithful workers, is making ties this winter.

Miss Belle Chisholm was with us during the holiday and was visited by many of her friends.

Miss Lillie Garrett is spending the winter at her home.

Mr. J. R. Kimmell left us last Sunday. He will be looked after if his return is not soon. I can find him and save the reward.

Mr. R. M. Garrett has returned to his home again.

The school taught by Miss Ettie DeWitt received a nice present.

Rev. Sines is having a great deal of coal dug this winter.

Backwoods.

Farmers are making good use of the fine sledding snow.

Miss Lucretia Wietzell, of this place, is visiting relatives in Frostburg.

James Bowers and wife are visiting friends near Westernport.

Miss Alice Bowers was visiting Jacob Blocher's last week.

Jacob Blocher and family are visiting relatives near Frostburg.

The people of the old Backwoods are not as near dead as some people think.

James Bowers is preparing to erect a fine dwelling house.

John Miller is busy engaged in hauling logs to C. J. Otto's saw mill.

Rev. Fred Michaels, of Firm Rock, preached a very interesting sermon on Savage river, which we hear very favorable comments upon.

News is scarce at present but look-out for next week.

GUESS WHO.

Hoyes and Community.

Snow! Snow! The roads are blockaded, north, east, south and west. The drifts are getting higher and higher making limestone and coal traffic almost impossible.

Our school is first-class this winter under the management of James Friend. The several teachers through this section of the county are giving good satisfaction.

The village of Johnstown was quite lively last Saturday, owing to a teachers district institute. The teachers present as far as we know were: W. T. McMillan, James Friend, Arthur DeWitt, Howard Nethkin, Miss Della Savage, Miss Ida Albright, W. A. Moffatt, Jonas Speicher, Harvey Speicher, Howard Brenneman, Calvin Cuppett, and Miss Sue Beckman. The discussions were very interesting in which each teacher took a part. Come again, teachers; we old farmers feel an interest in you who have the training of our children. We pay our school taxes to keep the good work of teaching moving and we hope we will soon see our school term ten months instead of five.

Some teachers of this county can never get time to attend an Institute. A school teacher and not interested in the Institutes? Some one says: They are of no account. They will never be any better if we wait until you improve them. Now teachers we want to see you go in droves to Accident on the 20th.

ALEXANDER.

Bittinger.

Not seeing any items from this place since the election, I thought a few would not be out of place.

A number of our citizens have been up Salt river and returned feeling very sure from the trip.

Mr. John L. Beachy is putting up a blacksmith shop in our vicinity. John is a hustler and there are no flies on him.

A number of our young folks attended the Christmas entertainment at Accident and report having a pleasant time.

Our school is progressing nicely under the management of Louis Stanton and Miss Laura Wiley.

Mrs. Geo. Buckle is on the sick list.

Melchor Hetrick was the guest of Samuel Slabach Saturday evening.

Geo. Lininger fell from the over den of his barn and sprained his wrist.

Louis Brenneman and Miss Clara Lininger took a flying trip to New Germany last Saturday.

Mahlon Brenneman, of Keyser, formly of this place, spent Christmas with his parents. We think some of the fair sex could tell more about it than your humble scribe.

William Brenneman expects to take a trip to Meyersdale next week.

Miss Amanda Ellithorp was visiting friends and relatives in New Germany last week.

What has become of Bob White? We would like to hear from him.

Peter Bigford paid O. Fazenbaker a pleasant visit a short time ago.

Messrs. Jacob Brenneman, Silas O. Wiley and Louis Orendorf were out sleighing with their best girls.

We will close by wishing THE REPUBLICAN success.

YANKEE JOE.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

WANTED.—Three live men to sell the Singer Sewing Machine. One at Accident, one at Friendsville and one at Aurora.

For further particulars address,
SINGER MFG. CO.,
Grafton, W. Va.
or E. WILLIAMS,
37-tf Oakland, Md.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

HAMPTON McCROBIE.

PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

[illegible] work done to order in best workmanship and material.

Repairing and Blacking a specialty. New work made on short notice out of the best material.

Expert workmen only employed.

Shop on Railroad street, Oakland.

H. McCROBIE.

DR. THEEL

538 North Fourth St., below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Stricture, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence, etc., then go and consult Dr. Theel, the only true advertising specialist, who studied Homœopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 6 years European Hospital and 26 years' practical experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 3-ct. stamps for book—Truth, the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity from any special disease. Hours, 8 to 8; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No quack, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Times.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,
Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, use
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
All dealers keep it. $1 [illegible] genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special attention given to real estate. CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING. Office in Beyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VETCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office with J. W. Veitch,
PRITCHARD BUILDING,
OAKLAND, MD.

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Office in Pritchard Building, Oakland Md. 26 '87.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas. Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

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THOMAS & SINCELL,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. 38 1y 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayer's Building. Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges reasonable. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 1y22 6m

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for free sample. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this should be done. Address LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE CO., 1, 359 W. 125th St., N. Y.

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.00.

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted. Prompt attention to collections. 112

SALVATION OIL
TRADE MARK
KILLS ALL PAIN. 25 CTS A BOTTLE

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cough for 25 c.

Aqreeable, Natural, Effectual.

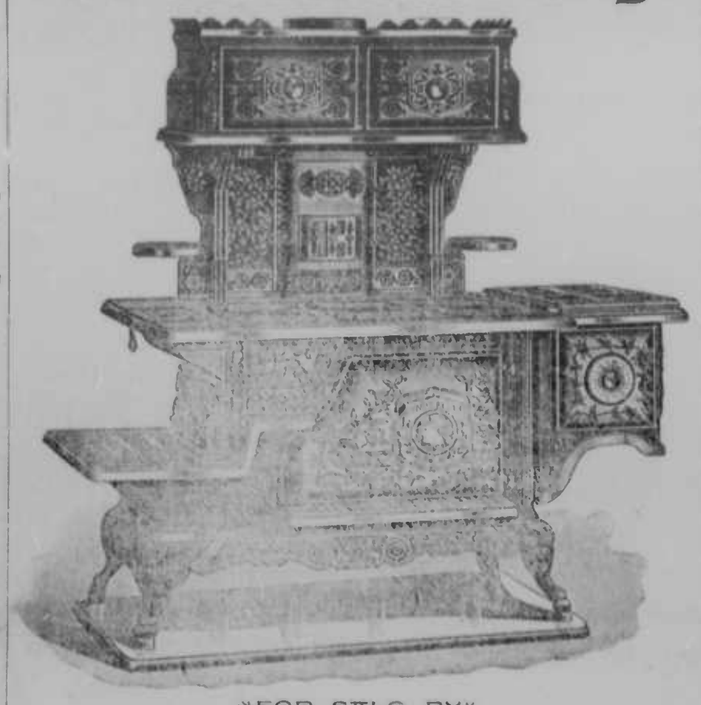
Are you suffering from any chronic disease which has baffled the skill of physicians hitherto.

If so, the COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT of Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Penn., having during the last twenty-three years, cured many of the most obstinate chronic cases, is just the remedy for you. To the truth for this statement, we have the most reliable testimony.

Book of 200 pages with numerous testimonials and much important information sent free. To avoid imitations and fraudulent preparations, send to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St. Philadelphia, Penn. San Francisco, California; Chicago, Illinois; New York City, N. Y. Toronto, Canada.

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

The Cinderella Range.



FOR SALE BY

J. M. DAVIS & SON, Oakland, Md.

Write for full description and price.

Mid-Winter Bargains.

We are selling our entire stock at greatly reduced prices.

Now while you can get to town over the good roads it will pay you to come to

THE GREAT BARGAIN HOUSE

where you can get good solid goods for your money.

We have left, after the great holiday trade, 67 mens' suits that we are selling from $3 up.

Mens' boots, from $1.95 up.

Under clothing, guaranteed all wool, from 95c up.

A few Ladies' Coats that we are selling for $3.75.

We especially call attention of the ladies to our handsome assortment of dress goods that we are ready to give special inducements on, such as cashmeres, camelshair, broadcloth, serge, creapon, plaids and stripes.

We positively say that our prices can not be touched by any other merchant in or about the State.

Our entire assortment of dry goods is without doubt, the best in the country.

We also beg to announce that we are head quarters for all kinds of feed at bottom prices.

Best family flour for $5 per barrel.

Truly Yours,

Sincell Bros.

A FAMILY DOCTOR FOR $8.00!

Perfect health within the reach of the poorest!

An original discovery that electricity will cure disease by causing ozone and oxygen to be transferred into the system. Safe! Simple! Absolutely certain! No treatment, no device has ever before been constructed or used that compares with it in usefulness for

HOME TREATMENT.

Diseases of Horses and other animals are as quickly cured as those of persons.

Such cures better satisfy the public than yards of testimonials.

GOOD AGENTS WANTED

In every community. Liberal commission to the right man or woman.

For circulars and all information send stamp to
D. B. ANDERSON & CO.,
220 N. Charles street,
32—1y Baltimore, Md.

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

T., K. & F. R. R. Time Table

In and after Monday, Nov. 17, 1891, trains will leave on the T., K. & F. R. R., as follows

GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE.	A. M. No. 1.	P. M No. 3
Kingwood	7.15	4.00
Snider's	7.22	4.07
Smoot's	7.30	4.21
Mattingly's	7.45	4.30
Howsville	7.48	4.33
Jessop's	7.54	4.39
Water Station	8.10	4.55
ARRIVE.		
Tunnelton	8.15	5.00

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE	A. M. No. 2.	P. M No. 4.
Tunnelton	11.00	6.00.
Water Station	11.06	6.05.
Jessop's	11.21	6.21.
Howsville	11.27	6.27.
Mattingly's	11.30	6.30.
Smoot's	11.39	6.39.
Snider's	11.51 m.	6.52.
ARRIVE		
Kingwood	12.00	7.00

Trains daily except Sunday.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect June 1st., 1892:

GOING EAST

No. 8		5.41 A. M
No. 2		7.43 A. M
No. 6		10.53 A. M
No. 18.—Accommodation		10.07 A. M
No. 46		3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accommodation		4.31 P. M
No. 4		9.50 P. M
Way train		12.34 P. M

GOING WEST.

No. 7		3.00 A. M
No. 3		8.08 A. M
No. 71—Accommodation		9.35 A. M
No. 67—Express		11.52 A. M
No. 13—Accommodation		4.16 P. M
No. 5		5.54 P. M
No. 1		9.50 P. M
Way train		10.55 A. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

--WANTED--
WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
Also White Oak Timber Land.
W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office 30 Baltimore Street. 2 15 90

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to
DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

JOHN A. WOLF
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Oak street, East End, Oakland,

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. C. M. Beachy,
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute,

but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

D. E. OFFUTT.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S

SAW MILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in Friction Feeds and Clip-Hoch. Back motion of Carriage three times as fast as any other in the market. Friction Clutch Feed, causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; a great saving in power and wear. Write for circulars and prices; furnished free upon application. Also Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers, etc. *Mention this paper.*

HENCH & DROMGOLD, Manfrs., YORK, PA.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO
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CAPITAL $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
48—26t Ally's for Garrett County.

W. F. KING,
Carriage, House & Sign
PAINTER
—AND—
Artistic Paper Hanger,
OAKLAND, MD.

NO PAINTERS' OIL OR SPANISH WHITING USED.

Special Inducements for Fall Work.

FARM FOR SALE.

The Homestead of the late Emanuel Gnagey, deceased, is now FOR SALE.

For price, terms, etc., apply to
JOHN E. GNAGEY,
37 3t Accident, Md.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

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Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The property known as the **Oakland Mill Property**. Will sell or exchange for other real estate. Possession given on September 15, 1891. For terms and particulars address

H. A. RASCHE,
Kennedy P. O., Minn.
Kittson county 28-tf.

BIBLES.

J. A. Enlow, of Mt. Lake Park, Md., is now prepared to supply all kinds of

Family and Teachers' Bibles,

both in English and in German.

Also the authorized Challoner edition of the

Roman Catholic Bible. 26-1m.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 16. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JANUARY 19, 1893. NUMBER 47

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Write up to date—Secretaries.

Snow thirty inches to five feet deep.

An important announcement—"Baby's got a tooth."

Snow has fallen here every day since late in December.

Fresh oysters served in every style at M. Boyle's on Oak street.

All east bound passenger trains Sunday were drawn by two engines.

Only fifty per cent. of all who are born reach the age of 17 years.

A cut of 20 per cent. on winter underwear has been made by Sincell Bros.

Rheumatism, which is a blood disease, is radically cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Sincell Bros. are offering great inducements to customers on winter underwear.

Track men were kept busy all day Sunday shoveling snow in order to not delay trains.

Engineer Yost, of the electric plant, was sick a few days last week and unfit for duty.

Sam Small has retired from evangelistic work and taken a place on the Atlanta *Constitution*.

If you feel that the dash down a coasting hill doesn't pay you for the walk up, it is a sign you are getting old.

Chas. W. Mayer, of Terra Alta, one of the oldest residents of that town, died very suddenly on Monday.

A broken side bar on the engine drawing train No. 47 Saturday caused a delay of five hours to west bound trains.

Travel was almost suspended on our roads last week on account of the snow drifting and closing up the highways.

The city of London covers an area of 687 square miles, which is seven miles more than the area of Garrett county.

A large lot of lumber, cross ties, staves, etc., was loaded on the cars here this week yet Liberty street remains blocked.

I heartily recommend Salvation Oil for neuralgia, for it acts like a charm. J. S. McCauley, 533 N. Gay St., Balto. Md.

Dr. J. Lee McComas has our thanks for copies of western papers sent us during his visit in the part of Uncle Sam's domain.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup takes the lead of all cough preparations on our shelves. Carpenter & Palmeter, Jamestown, N. Y.

The Davis Coal and Coke Company will ship coke to Tampico, Mexico, as an experiment in the hope of building up a trade.

Oakland is again blessed with telegraphic facilities. Mr. J. G. Edmonson, of Grafton, having charge of the office here now.

The World's Fair buildings will cost $20,000,000, according to the lastest estimates. But it's the biggest thing of the kind on record.

Five hundred million hairpins are in use in this country, and it is said that every young lady is able to distinguish her own at sight.

Money to loan on first mortgage. Inquire of

P. H. VEITCH,
41-tf Oakland, Md.

Cashier Jones, of the Garrett County Bank, disposed of quite a number of the Columbus half-dollar souvenir coins last week at $1 each.

We want agents in every part of the county to solicit job printing for us. A liberal commission will be paid. Write for samples and terms.

A branch line of railroad from Hendricks, on the West Virginia Central, up the Dry fork to the Greenbrier division is about being surveyed.

No more holidays until Washington's birthday, and in the meantime the youth at the public schools will have an oportunity of attending regularly.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

Write or call on THE REPUBLICAN when you are in need of printed stationery. We do work well and as cheap as any house in the country. Don't forget this.

The snow was drifted so badly along the Accident road the latter part of last week that the mail did not reach Oakland from the lower end of the county for two days.

The members of the Uniform Rank, K. of P., meet every Monday and Friday nights at Sturgiss' Hall for the purpose of drilling and going through the manual of arms.

A peddler left Deer Park on last Thursday afternoon to cross the mountain but lost his way and was obliged to lay out all night. In the morning he was found with both feet frozen.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Puck says that the man who sprinkles ashes on his icy pavement is macadamizing his pathway to heaven. Here is a pointer for those whose calling and election is otherwise uncertain.

Huron, South Dakota, is a long way off, and the climate is pretty cold, but the papers there advertise for a car load of marriageable girls, and declare the town is full of eligible husbands.

About one hundred Huns and Poles were brought to Oakland Tuesday morning by the B. & O. and put to work under a superintendent shoveling snow and digging it from the railroad track.

The barn on W. McCulloh Brown's farm near Bayard was burned to the ground last Wednesday night. All the live stock, wagons, implements, etc., was saved. The loss is $900; insurance $500.

Russia will soon have the longest electric road in the world. It is to run from St. Petersburg to Archangel, a distance of 450 miles, and the power is to be furnished by a series of generating stations along the line.

The mercury got down to 26° below zero Tuesday night, according to the self-registering thermometer at Sturgiss' pharmacy. It is said that a thermometer at the watch-box on Main street registered 31° below.

A new Baptist church is nearing completion at Corinth. Much credit is due the good people of that place for their effort. This will be the only church there and will be the finest Baptist church in Preston county.

In the Circuit Court for Allegany county thirty indictments were quashed and the grand jury was discharged upon the ruling of the Court of Appeals in the Avirett case that the grand jury had been improperly drawn.

A heavily laden freight train on the B. & O. railroad plunged through a bridge at Farmington, W. Va., Saturday morning. No one was hurt, but a bad wreck ensued. All passenger trains from the west went *via* Pittsburg.

A young man in Winamac loved two girls. He loved one just as much as the other, and the other as much as the one. So he set the two to cooking a competitive civil service dinner and married the one who got the highest average percentage.

The Pennsylvania railroad company has openly declared war against organized labor, and are discharging all who do not renounce their allegiance to the different unions. Fifteen were discharged in one bunch at Indianapolis last Saturday.

Counterfeit dollars of the date 1892 are being passed in the State, and the public should scrutinize all coins of that date. The counterfeit dollar has a fair ring and appearance, but is betrayed by the "greasy" feeling inseparable from such coins.

The County Commissioners of Allegany county have passed an order instructing the road supervisors not to allow or permit logs to be dragged over the county-roads unless the grounds be frozen hard so that no injury can be done the road bed. Persons offending will be vigorously dealt with.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Mr. Frank Byer, of Buckhannon, W. Va., was visiting Mr. Christian Kimmell a short time since our last issue.

Chas. S. Davis and James S. Peddicord are both abed sick.

Mrs. H. C. Sincell was indisposed a few days this week.

Dr. J. Lee McComas returned from his western trip Tuesday. While in the west the doctor visited the City of Mexico, Chicago, St. Louis, Pamona, San Francisco and Los Angeles. He was greatly benefited by his trip.

Henry J. Mayer left Oakland Monday night for a few days visit in Washington and other cities.

Examiner Hinebaugh left Oakland yesterday morning for a trip down in the county to visit the numerous schools. He will return the first week in February.

Miss Blanche Riley, of Elkins, W. Va., is visiting Miss Carrie Browning near town.

Misses Annie and Sadie Spedden were in Deer Park Monday.

Joseph Rembold, Esq., of near Eglon, was one of our visitors on last Thursday.

The Rev. B. Ison, of Oakland, has been for over a week assisting in the protracted effort at the M. E. church. He occupied the pulpit on Sunday and preached two able sermons, as were his discourses on the other occasions.—Kingwood Journal.

John Shartzer and family returned from the lower end of the county *via* Confluence, Pa., and Cumberland, Friday night. This roundabout journey was made necessary because of the snow drifting in the roads.

Attorney D. James Blackiston, of the Cumberland bar, was here on business Saturday.

Miss Mamie Weber spent a day or two recently with friends in Cumberland.

Ex-Fish Commissioner Delawder went to Piedmont Saturday on business.

Ezra B. Hanger, Esq., of Terra Alta, was here Tuesday on business.

J. Ed Kildow went to Grafton on Friday last to spend a few days with relatives and friends.

The Elkins *Inter-Mountain* says it was very cold up that way last week. So cold, in fact, that molasses and beer were sold by the slice, and that a citizen who let down his bucket into a well had it frozen so fast in a moment that he pulled the whole well up.

The physicians of Cumberland have subscribed stock to the amount of $30,000 for the purpose of building a sanitarium in that city, where their patients will be treated. The institution will be private and will not be run as a hospital. This is a commendable move.

It requires almost the skill of a tight-rope walker to keep from falling on the pavements in some parts of town. If the snow cannot be removed easily sawdust or ashes could be put on with little trouble. It is a serious thing to break a leg, an arm, or crack a head.

We have before us one of Hood's Sarsaparilla Calendars for 1893. It is a dainty affair and would not be out of place in the counting room or hanging on the wall in the finest furnished parlor. A copy of the calander can be obtained at your druggists or by sending 6 cents in stamps to C. I. Hood, Lowell, Mass.

"For the past two or three years I have been subject to cramping pains in the stomach," says Mr. W. A. Baldwin, a hardware merchant of Boonville, Dallas Co., Iowa. "I have tried a number of different remedies; the best one being Chamberlain' Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. One or two doses of it always cures me. Sold by druggists.

Jesse James.

Cancers and tumors; no cure no pay; no eating out, no knife. Located at Nicholas Merrill's, one mile north of Oakland, Md.

Yours truly,
L. C. MERRILL.

The Masonic banquet, which was to have been given last Friday night was postponed until Tuesday night of next week. The reason of the postponment was because of the bad weather and a number of the fraternity could not be present.

Israel Putnam, a great-grandson of the old Revolutionary hero whose name he bears, is a resident of Rock Island, Clackamas county, Ore. He is a pensioner of the late war and is very proud of his descent. He has in his possession the uniform dress coat and cane presented to his great-grandfather by Lafayette.

S. T. Pickard, editor of the Portland (Me.) Transcript, by express direction of the late John G. Whittier, has been given charge of Whittier's papers, and will prepare the authentic biography of the poet. Mr. Pickard makes a request that persons having letters from Whittier will forward the originals to him.

The Court of Appeals handed down a number of opinions last Friday amongst which was the decision in the case of John W. Avirett, of the Cumberland *Times*, who was found guilty of libel by the court of Allegany county, Judge Stake sitting, and sentenced to three months in jail and to pay a fine of $200 was reversed.

For pains in the chest there is nothing better than a flannel cloth saturated with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain. It will produce a counter irritation without blistering, and is not so disagreeable as mustard; in fact is much superior to any plaster on account of its pain-relieving qualities. If used in time it will prevent pneumonia. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Some newspaper man having started the report that a Brookfield, Mo., girl kneads bread with her gloves on, an esteemed cross-roads contemporary rises to remark: "So do we. We also need it with our shoes on, with our pants on, and with all our clothes on. We need it doggoned bad, but if our delinquents would pay up we could buy enough bread to run a baker shop."

An eight-year-old daughter of C. Miller, at Newburg, Preston county, met a horrible death Sunday. Her mother had left her in the room and the girl climbed up on a chair in front of the mantel to get something when her dress and clothing caught fire from the grate and when her mother ran into the room she was all in flames. She died Monday morning. After death her flesh all dropped off the bones.

Before discontinuing his business a Georgia editor wrote as follows: "Our next issue will be our last. We are satisfied the people of this town can get along without us, for we have been getting along without the people for six months past. There are some subscriptions owing, but we will not collect them, as the citizens will soon need the money to defray the funeral expenses of the town.—Artist Printer.

"In buying a cough medicine for children," says H. A. Watker, a prominent druggist of Ogden, Utah, "never be afraid to buy Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it and relief is always sure to follow. I particularly recommend Chamberlain's because I have found it to be safe and reliable. It is intended especially for colds, croup and whooping cough." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Blande (sitting in his comfortable apartment)—How I pity the poor such a night as this.

Bluff—Then, why don't you put on your coat and go out and see if you cannot render assistance to some of them?

Blande—Ah! then I shouldn't be so comfortable as I am now, and might forget the poor and begin to pity myself. That would be selfish, you know.—Boston Transcript.

The success of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in effecting a speedy cure of colds, croup and whooping has brought it into great demand. Messrs. Pontius & Sons, of Cameron, Ohio, say that it has gained a reputation second to none in that vicinity. Jas. M. Queen, of Johnstown, W. Va., says it is the best he ever used. B. F. Jones, druggist, Winona, Misr., says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is perfectly reliable. I have always warranted it and it never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggist.

The boys of the preparatory school St. John's College, Annapolis, have reorganized their literary society. Mr. C. Elwood Offutt, of Oakland, Md., has been appointed president; Mr. S. P. Wiley, of Norrisville, Md., secretary, and Mr. C. E. Dutton, of Newburgh, Md., treasurer. There are quite a large number of members on the roll, and it promises to become very popular.—Balto. American.

Alcohol is one of those strange substances which has the power of producing apparently opposite results. In small quantities it stimulates the action of the heart, in large it depresses it, in small quantities it increases the secretion of gastric juice; in large it destroys the pepsin and arrests digestion; in small quantities it has an exhilarating effect upon the nervous system; in large it is narcotic.

Those merchants whose advertisements do not appear in the columns of THE REPUBLICAN have not gone out of business. They are still with us and they still have some of the goods on their shelves they had "ih fo' de wah." If they don't get a "move on" and use printers' ink judiciously younger blood will push them out of business and they will have to draw the blinds, board up their windows, lock their doors and throw their keys away. This is a prophecy.

Moses Brown, Fletcher Williams, Charles W. Brooks and Frizby Comegys, the four murderers of Dr. J. Hugh Hill, were executed at Chestertown on Friday last. There was little excitement, and comparatively few people in town, because of the heavy snow. Comegys died in ten minutes of strangulation, while the necks of the others were broken, although Brooks struggled violently because of muscular convulsions. The men persisted to the last in denying their guilt, and all professed to be ready for death.

When a man is through with his day's work and is sitting down resting in his home, he cannot read the advertisements on the fences, and the hand bills and circulars that were left on his door step during the day and have been blown away or destroyed. He calls for the paper and there he finds the merchant's announcements, and with nothing to bother his mind, he reads it carefully, and then calls his wife's attention to it and they decide to go to the merchant's store and examine what is advertised.—Ex.

President Turner created a sensation Friday among the students of the West Virginia University, at Morgantown, who are members of Greek letter societies, by an address in which he took a stand against their introduction into colleges. A few days ago, in the election of officers in the literary societies, a bitter contest was engendered between the members of the Phi Kappa Psi and Phi Sigma Kappa fraternities which led finally to the expulsion of two students from the university and this prompted the remarks of President Turner. He quoted from an address made by the president of the Chicago University to sustain his position.

A ripple of excitement was caused here during the past week by the discovery of what is supposed to be gold on "Negro Mountain." The discovery was made by Mr. George Brandt on a tract of land belonging to Mr. G. W. Delawder. The ore has been examined by a gentleman who was connected for a long time with a financial institution near the mining region of the north-west. He is inclined to the opinion that the specimen is gold ore and says if it is gold it is very rich. Mr. Delawder has sent a quantity of the ore to have it tested. He owns four hundred acres of land where the ore was discovered.

One of the jurors summoned to serve at this term of the United States Court, now in session in Parkersburg, is James R. Johnson, of Greenbrier county, W. Va. He wrote to Judge Jackson asking to be excused, because he was going to be married. Judge Jackson forwarded the letter to District Attorney Sturgiss, of Morgantown, who is a brother of Col. Sturgiss, of Oakland, who excused him by letter, closing with the following sentence: "It would be contrary to public policy for the courts in any way to hinder, delay or impede the rising generation from entering into that alliance or the fulfillment of that injunction of Holy Writ to increase, multiply and replenish the earth."

The idea that there is a certain time in the moon's age when briers, bushes, and noxious plants are more easily killed than at others, is now very generally regarded as fallacious. It is however true, vouches the New York *World*, that when cut in the season of their most active growth they are more liable to die than when cut in the winter. The reason is that a far greater portion of sap and vitality of the plants is up above ground, and thus cut off and destroyed, there is a smaller power for recovery left than there would be if the cutting had occurred at a season when the growth is suspended, with the vitality largely in the roots. According to this the cutting of briers and bushes during the summer months is likely to be the most effective. One cutting, however, is seldom enough for those most troublesome and persistent in their growth.

G. A. R.

Crook Post, No. 35, will, until further notice, meet at 2 o'clock in afternoon on 2nd and 4th Saturdays of each month.

A. G. STURGISS,
H. LOW, Adj't. Commander.

Cheap Trip to California.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company announces a special trip to San Francisco and other Pacific Coast points, via St. Louis, on February 14th next. This trip has been especially arranged for the accommodation of persons desiring to settle in the West, and should be largely patronized by them. All comforts necessary for a trans-continental trip. Apply to B. F. Bond, Division Passenger Agent, or Daniel Bride, Passenger Agent, B. & O. Central Building, Baltimore, Md., for full information as to rates to all points West, and the time of train from various stations on B. & O. lines. 49-3t

Valuable Town Property for Sale.

I will sell at private sale, upon reasonable terms, my valuable home property on Oak street.

For terms inquire of Percy H. Veitch, office in building.

41tf MRS. ANNIE E. VEITCH.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Youngest Soldier.

In looking over last week's issue of THE REPUBLICAN I noticed a decision that has been rendered at Washington giving New Jersey the credit of sending the youngest soldier to the civil war. Army records may show that but according to the age given he was not the youngest soldier, as the law was such I think that no one could enlist under 16 years of age and if he did he would tell something I don't like to express on paper; but, however, there were thousands of them that did enlist under the age of 16. The decision shows that this man Curtis, a native of New Jersey, was born on May 25th 1847, and enlisted Sept. 1, 1864. Now, according to this he would have been old enough to enlist without telling anything that was not true, which I don't think was the case with a great many others.

The writer has never before claimed to be the youngest soldier in Uncle Sam's army during the civil war but according to the age of the above would-be youngest soldier and laying all army records aside and take age for it the writer surely claims to be the youngest, as figures will show, that he is Uncle Sam's baby.

I was born May 27, 1847, in Hampshire county, Virginia, and enlisted Nov. 27, 1861, in Company A, 3rd Maryland Volunteer Infantry, and re-enlisted on March 13, 1864, in company K of same regiment and was discharged June 2, 1864, at Baltimore.

The above will show that the writer is two days younger than the would-be youngest soldier and has a younger army record of nearly three years, and will also show that I enlisted at the age of 14 years and 6 months and have an army record of three years and a half.

FRANCIS M. MCCRORIE.
Allamont, Md., Jan. 16, 1893.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES,
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general debility. TRY
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

THE SUNDAY SIDE.

The world has many a joy to give,
Many a token of balm and bliss,
Of refuge and rest for the troubled breast,
We kindly miss.
And in darkness and dullness we grope along,
Lamenting ever the light denied,
That would seem shine to did we once begin
To walk through life on the Sunday side.

The week-day trouble and week-day toil,
Like a dark miasma obscure the way,
And the gods we love, as we daily prove,
Are gods of clay.
But better things we may hope to reach,
If we follow the steps of a better guide,
For the life is vain that does not contain
A little bit of the Sunday side.

The houses we build may far excel
The costly palaces of the east,
And jewels most rare and blossoms fair
May grace the feast,
But it is not home in the sweetest sense,
If the doors and windows so long and wide
And the hearts that within their fancies spin,
Open not out on the Sunday side.

For 'tis all a folly and all a waste
To spend our lives, as it were, for naught,
The good to shun, and to have not one
Uplifting thought.
And where'er in the world 'tis our lot to dwell,
In rustic cottage, or halls of pride,
There's a chance, I'm sure, for us all to secure
A little bit of the Sunday side.
—Josephine Pollard, in Ladies' Home Journal.

THE DESERT TRAMP.

Incidents of Nomad Life in the Land of Thirst.

Plenty of Feed in Spite of the Aridity—Instructed in Applying for Work—Got a Beefsteak in Harsh Fashion.

Although tramps a-plenty can be found in all parts of the United States, the people of the desert mining camps that, like Daggett, California, are located on railroads, believe that three times as many can be found there in proportion to the population as in any other part of the country. Wretched as this country is as a site for human habitation, devoid of all human necessities—devoid, even, of water save at the stations—and cursed with a climate all but intolerable, a day never passes without a tramp coming to the doors of some of the houses and begging for food. Nor do they confine themselves to begging. They browbeat and terrorize women found alone in their homes and the Chinese cooks employed in restaurants and kitchens, very much as tramps do elsewhere, and this, too, in spite of the reputation which desert men have for taking the law in their own hands in dealing with such cases.

Then, too, the reputation of the average desert man as a man-killer is undeserved. There are desperadoes on the desert, and they do the killing, as a rule. The men who have wives and kitchens are not desperadoes. They are respectable citizens, willing to endure great privations in the hope of a future competence. They are like respectable citizens elsewhere in their slowness to take a bloody revenge for a personal injury. The tramp knows this very well, and acts on his knowledge. In a journey that included the wildest towns on the Mojave desert the writer did not hear of a single tramp who had been killed for his temerity nor did he find more than one house that was at all free from their visits, and that house did not enjoy entire immunity. It was left comparatively free, however, because of the vigorous treatment which the nomad received at the hands of its master.

Mr. J. W. S. Perry, of Daggett, is the superintendent of a borate of lime mine in the Calico mountains, nine miles from there. His office is in his house there, where he lives with his wife, who, during most of the year, keeps no servant. When they first came there the tramps swarmed about the house. Mrs. Perry is a California girl, and could not bear to refuse a man who asked for food in respectful language. But one day came a tramp to the kitchen door who was not respectful. He walked right in without a word. As luck had it Mr. Perry happened to walk in at the dining-room at the same instant.

Superintendents of desert mines are accustomed to dealing with all kinds of men and are particularly prompt in action.

"What do you want?" said Perry to the tramp.

"I came to see you about getting a job," replied the tramp, who was trying to make the best of a bad case.

"And you thought the way to get work was to come around to the kitchen door and enter without knocking, did you?" The tramp made no reply, and Mr. Perry continued:

"I will conduct you to the office door and show you how to get in there in a proper way."

At that Perry turned the tramp around, kicked him out the kitchen door, kicked him around the house to the office door and stood him up there and said:

"Now knock on the door."

The man knocked and Perry opened it and entered.

"Come in," he said, and the tramp followed.

"Do you want work or have you got rather more than you wanted?" Perry continued.

The man glanced up and then fled. Perry is a six-footer, who can kick like a desert mule.

It was a long time before Mrs. Perry was troubled by tramps again; but, of course, there was no escaping them altogether. Even the purchase of a wonderfully intelligent and well-trained dog did not keep them away altogether. Mr. Perry had to drive to the mine, nine miles away, several times a week, and the wife was often left alone for several hours at a time. One afternoon something at the mine detained Perry so that he could not reach home until after dark. Mrs. Perry understood the matter, and did not begin to prepare supper until after nightfall. She was going to broil a steak that night, and, having lighted the fire and a lamp, was putting the broiler on the stove when a tramp stalked in at the open kitchen door, having in some way escaped the dog. The frightened look that came to Mrs. Perry's face at once showed him that he was master of the situation, and, sitting down at the table, he bade her go on and get the steak ready in haste and to fetch out the best of everything she had in addition. The bearing of the man was so terrifying that Mrs. Perry did not dare to refuse, and, greatly agitated, she brought the steak and put it over the glowing coals. The other work was also continued, the man meantime cursing her for being slow so continually that he did not hear the wheels of a buckboard that was driven up to the rear of the house, nor did Mrs. Perry hear them.

The buckboard contained Mr. Perry, and he could hear the words of the tramp very plainly. Dropping the reins he walked silently toward the kitchen door just as Mrs. Perry approached the stove with a quart shaker full of powdered salt. She poised the shaker, and by accident shook the cover off so that more than a pint of salt fell on the meat, glanced at the door and saw her husband coming, and then fell in a dead faint beside the stove.

Without a word Perry entered the room, and, walking to the table, picked up the carving knife, while the tramp fell on his knees and begged for life. That was the only move that could save his life. Perry could not kill a man who begged for mercy, but he could and did give him a frightful return for the misery Mrs. Perry had endured. For a moment he considered how he could punish the fellow, and then his eyes fell on the stove.

The steak was bubbling on top and scorching below over the redhot coals, while the salt in a browning heap lay on the middle.

"Hold out your hands flat," said Perry. The tramp obeyed, and with the knife and fork Perry placed the steak upon them. The man shrieked with pain, but dared not drop it.

"You ordered the steak 'quick,' and you shall have it," said Perry. "Now eat it."

With the ready knife before his eyes the tramp choked it down, salt and all, and then disappeared in the night. The eastern reader may think that after such an experience the tramp died on the desert next day, but he didn't, and the chances are that by exhibiting his burned hands and telling some pitiful story about them he obtained more square meals during the next week than he had had in three months before. That Perry was justified in his treatment of the man no one doubts who knows the desert and its nomads.

Although rarely if ever done to death by the citizens on whom they prey, more tramps die violent deaths in this country than elsewhere. Because the country is a desert they must ride on the cars in the hot months. There is a curious rule among the railroads of the whole Rocky mountain region that works to the advantage of the tramps. The Indians of the region are allowed to ride free on the outside of and between the cars. It is "great graft" for the tramp who finds a group of Piutes or Shoshones on a train. The trainmen do not notice the addition to the group, and the Indians are not unlikely to share their food with the tramp. But Indians are not often found on the railroads in this part of the desert, while tramps are as plentiful as sandstorms. A train never goes over the road without carrying tramps or without a fight between them and the trainmen. The utter recklessness of the tramps in stealing rides is enough to unnerve the inexperienced spectator. It is useless for them to try to board a train that is standing at a station in the daytime, so they walk up the track and wait there till the train has started and attained a speed at which it would be dangerous for an ordinary man to try to climb on or even jump from the platform, and then, grasping the rods that brace the floor timbers of a car, they swing themselves under and land on the brake beams. This is done to some extent by tramps in the east, but railroad men say that the tramps here can board a brake beam on a train going from twenty-five to thirty miles an hour. The tourist hears this told so often and so candidly that he is obliged to believe it. But sooner or later the nerve or the muscle of the tramp fails, and he drops under the wheels. So many tramps are killed by the trains that the local papers give no more attention to events of the kind than New York papers give to the maiming of children by recklessly driven trucks. The stories of railroad accidents on the desert are telegraphed to the east only when the lives of passengers have been lost, so eastern readers do not hear about the killed tramps; but a railroad man told the writer that out of seven collisions involving freight trains, with the details of which he was familiar, tramps had been killed in four.—N. Y. Sun.

A Great Discovery.

William Gilbert, who lived during the reign of Queen Elizabeth, was the most distinguished English scientist of his time. He was a physician of great skill and had an extensive practice, but found time to pursue studies not directly connected with his profession. Magnetism received much attention from him and he wrote a Latin treatise on this subject which gave him enduring fame. The theories advanced in it were new and most of them correct. The one of greatest importance was that the whole earth is itself nothing but a large magnet and that it is this which explains both the direction of the magnetic needle north and south and the variation and dipping or inclination of the needle. This was before Gilbert's time never suspected, and he is therefore to be credited with having made a discovery which marks an era in the history of magnetic science. Fuller included Gilbert among the "Worthies of England" and predicted truly how he would be afterward saved from oblivion. "Mahomet's tomb at Mecca," he says, "is said strangely to hang up, attracted by some invisible loadstone, but the memory of this doctor will never fall to the ground which his incomparable book, 'De Magnete' will support to eternity."—Chicago News.

THE WIFE'S STRIKE.

How Mary Adopted Her Husband's Tactics and the Result Thereof.

The walking delegate never tired of talking of the strike. He held that it was justifiable if ever a strike was, and he was prepared to demonstrate that it was perfectly proper to strike to secure any desired result. He so told his wife, and she seemed to agree with him. She said it seemed to be the easiest way of enforcing a demand.

And that night when he came home he found that the table was not set.

"I want a new dress," she said, when he asked what the trouble was.

"I know. You've been bothering me for that dress for a month," he said, "but how about supper?"

"There isn't any," she replied. "This is a strike."

"A strike?"

"Yes, a general tie-up. I've been trying to secure a peaceable settlement of this trouble for some time, but now I mean to enforce my rights."

"Mary, do you dare——?"

"O, don't talk to me that way! If I can't get you to arbitrate, why, I've got to strike. I don't care if it does block the wheels of trade."

"But, Mary, you don't understand."

"O, yes, I do. I've made my demands and they've been refused. I've asked for arbitration with a view to compromise and that has also been refused. And that is all that there is left, and I've struck."

"But your demands are unreasonable."

"I don't think they are."

"You're no judge."

"You're the judge of your own demands when you strike, and I'm just as good a judge as you are when I want something. It's no use talking. This strike is on."

She folded her arms in a determined way, and he subsided. It was perhaps half an hour later when he looked up and said:

"Mary, is the strike still on?"

"It is still on," she replied.

"Aren't you hungry?"

"No. I saw that I had something in the treasury before the strike was ordered."

"Meaning the pantry?" he asked.

"Meaning the pantry," she returned.

"I believe I'll get a bite," he said.

"It's locked," she replied. "The reserve is to be used simply to keep the strike going. You can't touch the striker's resources."

"Be careful, Mary," he said warningly. "If I shut off the cash——"

She laughed and nodded toward the pantry.

"I can stick it out a week," she returned.

Five or ten minutes later he proposed that they compromise on the basis of ten dollars.

"Twenty," she replied, firmly.

"But that means ruin," he protested. "I can't afford it."

"That's your business," she answered. "I offered to arbitrate once."

It was ten o'clock that night when he finally gave in, and somehow he felt that he had experienced a new phase of the strike business. It looked different from the other side of the fence.—Detroit Free Press.

ROSE PERFUMES.

How They are Distilled in Far-Off India.

We stopped before a hahn to look at a distillery and rose field, and were welcomed by the proprietor, who was also landlord of the inn. Seats were put for us behind the brazier, where it was not a little warm, and soon miniature cups of coffee were presented to us by his rosy-cheeked wife.

In front of a long shed six large caldrons stood over the brazier, and into these vessels about a hundred pounds' worth of roses were put with warm water. The iron tubes through which the vapor escapes passed through a long tin receptacle shaped like a trough, which was filled with cold water, and below which large glass bottles stood to receive the first distillation. Three distillations are necessary before the oil of the rose appears.

We were shown a small bottle into which the essence just distilled had been poured. The color is a rich deep gold, and the smell is strong, subtle, and penetrating, pleasant for the first instant, but soon producing a sense of giddiness and oppression in the head. It affects everything near it, and the perfume clings tenaciously even in the open air.

The proprietors are secured from being cheated, as the peasants cannot endure the perfume they themselves manufacture, and make no use of it whatever. It is sealed up in leaden bottles and sent to the great perfume emporiums in London and Paris, and a thousand different scents each have as their essence a few drops of this rich thick oil.—Blackwood's Magazine.

RESTORING HARMONY.

A Ship Captain's Queer Way of Settling a Disturbance.

In the royal navy sailors are often in the same ship for three or four, or even more years. During this time their craft is their home, and they speak of it as such, and with an affection as if it were a living thing. By means of the ship the men may be wonderfully influenced. The late Capt. Hall was in command of a remarkably fine frigate on the South American station, of which he and his crew were justly proud. The handsome bust on her beautiful figurehead was brightly gilt, and great care was taken of it. The harmony which had generally prevailed on board was somehow disturbed. But instead of resorting to corporal punishment, the captain summoned the men aft, and in a simple, manly speech, pointed out the impropriety of their conduct and concluded thus: "So now, my lads, if this be not put an end to, and hearty good will restored, I'll blacken your figurehead and put the ship in mourning."

Had a bombshell fallen at their feet the men could not have been more astonished. To have their figurehead blackened! No! anything rather than that! And in this way order and harmony were restored.—Good Words.

A DOCTOR'S ADVICE.

What the Furnace Does in the Way of Bringing Disease.

This winter season of the year brings into prominence furnaces and steam heat and many other conditions in the way of internal affairs which do not operate at other times of the year. With these come odors which cannot be accurately defined in-draughts, and a variety of slight disturbances of peculiar quality. As the autumn dies and is supplanted by winter, the housewife has, as it were, her nose in the air, getting here and there a something which attracts her sense of smell, and yet a something which she cannot define, although she knows intuitively that it is not healthy. She may search in many directions and not discover the source, or she may locate one odor and neglect the other, or fail to recognize the most important of all.

When the fires are burning in a furnace there is an outside draught of air which has to be heated in the furnace and then distributed throughout the household. This air comes directly from the street and carries with it all the impurities which a wind can take up, for the heat of the furnace is sufficient to create a draught from without, irrespective of the natural influx to the heating chamber of the furnace. There goes with the air drawn in the dust and dirt, the offal and garbage that have lain on the pavement and have been pulverized, and a conglomeration of germs which would stock a laboratory. This is all heated and then carried through halls, living-rooms, parlors and bed-rooms.

The odors are amplified by the heat to which their generators are subjected and they disseminate in a measure quite out of proportion to their importance.

To the busy housewife this all comes under the heading of "coal gas," but coal gas proper has nothing to do with the case. A furnace cannot emit coal gas in sufficient quantity to make the odor perceptible throughout the house, and the heated air has really no direct contact with the fire.

The furnace may be put at the tail end of the line as a sanitary heat producer, even though it may furnish a comparatively uniform temperature. It is responsible for ailments of many kinds, and cannot compare with steam heat or the good, old-fashioned stove. The latter produces a good draught from within outwards, carrying away impurities and regulating the change in the air of rooms which is afforded by ventilation.

To correct the odors which come through the register, a piece of cheese cloth over the pipe which carries the air to the heating chamber of the furnace will act as a sieve, leaving behind the impure matters which heat might develop into destructive agents.

Of the other odoriferous agents conspicuous in winter, the most prominent is decomposing soap in stationary basins and the waste pipes. It is the general heat of the rooms which gives it a prominence and facilitates decay. This can be remedied by flushing the basins and pipes with heated vinegar and hot water. Sewer gas is odorless. Do not attribute anything which smells to this insidious and deadly poison.—N. Y. World.

WATER DEPTHS.

Ingenious Methods by Which They May Be Ascertained From a Distance.

Mr. Frederick J. Smith, of Trinity college, Oxford, explains a curious way of finding the depth of a piece of water at a distance.

About two years ago I wished to know from time to time the rate at which the river was rising after a fall of rain. The river was a considerable distance from the spot where its height was to be known. By means of the combination of two organ pipes and a telephone circuit, described in the following lines, I have been able to make the required measurement within rather close limits. At the river station an organ pipe was fixed vertically in an inverted position, so that the water in the river acted as a stopper to the pipe, and the rise or fall of the water determined the note it gave when blown by a small bellows driven by a small water-wheel.

A microphone was attached to the upper end of the organ pipe; this was in circuit with a wire leading to a town station at some distance; at the town station there was an exactly similar organ pipe, which could be lowered into a vessel filled with water while it was sounding. By means of the telephone the note given by the pipe at the river was clearly at the town station; then the organ pipe at this station was lowered or raised by hand until it gave the same note. The lengths of the organ pipes under water at the two stations were then equal, so that the height of the water in the distant river was known.

The determination can be made in less than a minute by any one who can recognize the agreement of two similar notes. The arrangement when first tested was so placed that the height of the water at two places near together might be easily compared. I found that a lad with an average ear for musical sounds was able to get the two heights to agree within an eighth of an inch of each other, while a person with an educated ear adjusted the instrument immediately to almost exact agreement. The total height to be measured was seventeen inches. A difference of temperature at the two stations would make a small difference in the observed heights. For instance, take a note caused by 250 vibrations per second, a difference of 10 degrees C. between the temperature of the two stations (one not likely to occur) would make a difference of about 0.02 feet in the height, a quantity of no moment in such a class of measurements. The organ pipes were of square section and made of metal to resist the action of the water.—Nature.

Nayther.

Bridget—Please, mum, there's some wan at the dure as wants to see yez.

Mrs. D.—Is it a man or woman, Bridget?

Bridget—Nayther, mum; 'tis a Chinee.—Jury.

LANCERS OF THE SHOALS.

The Pugnacious Stingray of Southern Waters.

One of the most dreaded fishes of the southern waters is the stingray (trygon sabina), which is generally known as the stingaree, clamcracker and conkcrusher. The two latter names are given it from the readiness with which it can crush hard shells. It is a constant denizen of the brackish streams and the shoal waters along the coast, where its favorite food, such as oysters, clams, crabs, sea snails, squids and kindred creatures, abound. Being a member of the shark family it has no gill covers, so the water passes through five elongated apertures on each side of the head below.

The body is a little broader than it is long, and the fore part is blunt. The fins are very large and wave up and down in the water like the wings of a butterfly in the air, when the fish is swimming. This motion is called "shuddering" by some fishermen and is very graceful. The tail is stout and armed with one or more bony spikes varying from two to ten inches in length, each of which is barbed along the sides like a fish hook, and can be erected or depressed at the pleasure of its owner.

When the fish has only one large sting a smaller one is usually found at its base, and is ready for use should an accident befall the other. This sharp, barbed weapon is rendered the more effective by a covering of virulent slime which soon poisons the blood of any creature into which it finds its way.

The common stingray frequents shoal water with muddy bottoms or spots where aquatic weeds grow in profusion and lies in concealment while searching for or waiting for its prey. Being of a brownish-black line, it is not readily seen in such places, and this makes it all the more dangerous to bathers and fishermen, for it strikes fiercely at anything that disturbs it and then tries to escape under the veil of a cloak of mud which it raises by beating its large alar fins against the bottom.

Its method of striking an object is to throw its long tail obliquely forward, and the lancet being about the center of the upper part, it rarely misses its aim. The puncture made by the point looks very small outside, but it is large inside, as the barbs tear the flesh and produce such agonizing pains that they make a man delirious unless proper remedies are applied to the wound.

A lad who was bathing in the harbor of Cedar Keys was struck by a stingray, but he paid no attention to the blow, thinking the pain would leave him if he remained in the water. Instead of leaving him, however, it increased each moment, until, finally, he found himself unable to swim or walk and had to be taken home in a wagon. Medical assistance was promptly summoned, but nothing could save him, and he died that same night of poisoning of the blood.

The best remedy for the wound of a stingray is a poultice of baking soda and a little laudanum poured into the puncture. I have always found this efficacious, but where it cannot be promptly obtained an excellent substitute is a poultice of wet hardwood ashes, as their alkali neutralizes the acid poison of the slime that covers the lancet.

Large stingrays keep to deeper water than the small and are therefore less liable to be encountered by bathers and fishermen. A blow from one of the former would, apparently, cause immediate death, they having strength enough to bury the lance to the hilt in the body of a man.

Stingrays vary all the way from two pounds to 400 pounds in weight, and from twelve inches to twelve feet in length, but the average weight of the adult frequenters of shoal water may be placed at thirty or forty pounds and the maximum at sixty. At a superficial glance they look to be of equal length and width; the fins seem very wide and the tail about a third or a fourth the length of the body, unless it has been mutilated in combats.

This species produces its young alive, the number at a birth varying from two to six. While the young are in their birthplace they have their fins doubled over the back of one and the abdomen of another, thus bringing two flat surfaces together. This arrangement gives them as much room as possible and keeps organs useless for the time out of the way. The young are able to take care of themselves at an early age and are as pugnacious as wild cats. They often fight one another desperately on sandbars and make charges that keep the water turbid for several minutes. Their system of fighting is to rush under one another, stir up the mud to conceal themselves and then strike right and left with the long and elastic barbed tail.

They are as good as any of our flatfish for table, but, owing to their viviparous character, they are rarely eaten in the south. They also afford fair sport to the angler, as they will take a fish or crab bait and sometimes pull his boat along with the hook, they being very strong for their size.—Detroit Free Press.

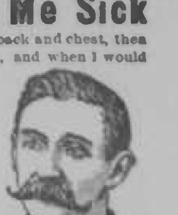
Log Cabin Toast.

A touch of fancy, or an unusual daintiness in serving, will often rouse a child's lagging appetite. I have found that though the children in our family are not interested in a plate of plain toasted slices of bread, they are always on the qui vive when a "log cabin" is brought on the table, and this is an especially dainty way of serving dry toast, whether one wishes to eat it from the fingers or to crumb it in a bowl of milk. With a sharp knife, from a firm, somewhat stale loaf, cut slices lengthwise; that is, the long way of the loaf. Trim off all crusts. Now cut, also lengthwise, the slices into narrow strips an inch wide. Toast these straws golden brown and then butter them—unless they are to be broken into milk, or dipped in cream as they are eaten. Pile criss-cross on a hot plate, log cabin fashion, four square. Serve hot.—Boston Globe.

—Mrs. Sputter—"I think it is all nonsense laying all kinds of ill luck to the number 13." Mr. Sputter—"Yes, I must confess that it has always looked odd to me."

Food Made Me Sick

"First I had pains in my back and chest, then faint feeling at the stomach, and when I would eat, the first taste would make me deathly sick. Of course I ran down rapidly, and lost 25 pounds. My wife and family were much alarmed and I expected my stay on earth would be short. But a friend advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon my appetite came back, I ate heartily without distress, gained two pounds a week. I took 8 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and never felt


C. C. Aber.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

better in my life. To-day I am cured and I give to Hood's Sarsaparilla the whole praise of it." C. C. Aber, grocer, Canisteo, N. Y.

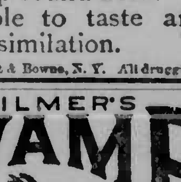
HOOD'S PILLS cure Nausea, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

Signs of Health.

You don't have to look twice to detect them—bright eyes, bright color, bright smiles, bright in every action. Disease is overcome only when weak tissue is replaced by the healthy kind. Scott's Emulsion of cod liver oil effects cure by building up sound flesh. It is agreeable to taste and easy of assimilation.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT



THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Pain in the Back,
Joints or hips, sediment in urine like brick-dust frequent calls or retention, rheumatism.

Kidney Complaint,
Diabetes, dropsy, scanty or high colored urine.

Urinary Troubles,
Stinging sensations when voiding, distress pressure in the parts, urethral irritation, stricture.

Disordered Liver,
Bloat or dark circles under the eyes, tongue coated, constipation, yellowish eyeballs.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund you the price paid.
At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.
"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

"German Syrup"

Regis Leblanc is a French Canadian store keeper at Notre Dame de Stanbridge, Quebec, Can., who was cured of a severe attack of Congestion of the Lungs by Boschee's German Syrup. He has sold many a bottle of German Syrup on his personal recommendation. If you drop him a line he'll give you the full facts of the case direct, as he did us, and that Boschee's German Syrup brought him through nicely. It always will. It is a good medicine and thorough in its work.

ELY'S CREAM BALM — CATARRH

I was so much troubled with catarrh it seriously affected my voice. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm did the work. My voice is fully restored.—B. F. Liepsner, A. M., Pastor of the Olivet Baptist Church, Phila.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY. PRICE 25C.

Salvation Oil "Kills all Pain." Try it! Only 25c.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 45th St., N. Y.
Cures Sick Headache

Cures Scrofula

Mrs. E. J. Rowell, Medford, Mass., says her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S.S.S. after having had much other treatment, and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

INHERITED SCROFULA.

S.S.S. Cured my little boy of hereditary Scrofula, which appeared all over his face. For a year I had given up all hope of his recovery, when finally I was induced to use S.S.S. A few bottles cured him, and no symptoms of the disease remain. Mrs. T. L. Mathers, Mathersville, Miss.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

A SHOT THAT COUNTED.

The Happy Termination of a New Year's Hunting Expedition.

"It will quicken up your hearing."

"Help straighten out your lame knee, too."

"And steady your nerves, so that you can hit something when you fire again, Gunner!"

Those were a few of the teasing words which some of the Starrett Island boys shouted to Nathan Hurst.

It was New Year's, and the anniversary of his mother's death. He had felt all the morning that it was the loneliest day which had ever dawned upon him.

The boys had noticed his sad look. They thought that he might be tempted to taste the liquor they offered him.

"His father couldn't stand the smell of it when he was provoked or lonesome," one of the fellows had whispered. "He'd clutch at it like a madman."

But Nathan did not reach out his hand toward the bottle. He looked off toward the graveyard. That view also took in the lonesome house where he had lived with his Uncle Dan since his father had gone away and never been heard from; his mother buried on the hill, his uncle waiting to scold him, the boys determined to annoy him all the day. What should he do? His heart ached. But he did not once offer to touch the poisonous stuff which one of the boys held out to him again.

"I would not taste that though I could not hear a word and had two crooked knees and knew it would make me well." That was what Nathan said firmly but kindly, and then went limping down to the beach.

But not so fast but that Link Hutton shouted after him: "You'd make a fine preacher. Nobody'd need an ear trumpet when you spoke. Only you'd have to aim your sermons better than you do your gun."

"Gunner," another lad called shrilly.

The fellows all laughed. Slow to hear, lame, and so nervous that his attempts to shoot sea fowl usually ended in failure, they felt that they were far superior to him.

But while they hurried into the fish house to have "a good New Year's time" with the liquor, Nathan launched his old dory. He had carried his gun to the shore with him and now laid it carefully in the bow of the boat.

The wind howled and the cold fog blew in from the sea. But Nathan did not seem to heed either as he rowed away towards the South ledges.

Only once did he stop and rest upon his oars. That was when these swift thoughts flashed through his mind: "The ducks often swim close into shore in a day like this. If I was just careful, and kept from getting nervous I might go back with more of them than any of the boys ever killed at one time."

But another thought followed these: "Your mother never felt like that towards anyone who had wronged her."

With that remembrance he checked his bitter feelings and rowed on.

But he landed on the South ledges. When he had crept carefully over to their leeward side he saw two sea ducks. Both of them were large. They were swimming nearer to the rocks all the time. When they dove a few times more he felt sure that they would be within easy range of his gun. And Uncle Dan, who was so lame with rheumatism, had been wishing for a duck for the last two days. Indeed, he had said to Nathan more than once: "If you were smart and bright you'd shoot me one. But it's no use to send you. You couldn't hit a fowl right at the muzzle of your gun."

What was that that Uncle Dan had called after him as he came out of his lonesome house that very day?

"You'd better bring me back a duck for a New Year's present."

How that had hurt him. But his mother's dying words had calmed him as the remembrance of them had when he was rowing out to the ledges.

"Nathan," she had said, "you must never forget that Christ came to the world for those who hated and despised Him. You will love him. If any should speak harshly to you, I am sure that you would try and do all that you could for them in the true Christian spirit."

He ought, then, to get the ducks for Uncle Dan and the boys. But suppose he fired and missed them? Wouldn't the shot be heard by the boys? Wouldn't they watch until he got back and shout his old nickname? Yes, he was sure of all this. He seemed to hear the rocks echoing: "Gunner!" But he aimed, and fired. The ducks struggled on the water for a moment and then dove as though they were not badly hurt. And then a cry from seaward. Was that some one shouting: "Gunner?" He bravely looked. The fog lifted, and there was a spar with some one lashed to it tossed on the crest of the wave. The boy limped over the rocks, launched his dory, and saved the man at the peril of his life. When he rowed into the harbor the boys saw him coming. Nathan knew how they thronged to the edge of the beach. He expected to hear their shrill taunts about his New Year's shot. But he rowed bravely on. The happy light in his face brightened all the time.

"They're waving their caps. I believe they know me, Nathan," said the rescued man in the stern of the dory.

When the boy looked around he couldn't help hearing their cheer: "Hurrah for Nathan and his father!"

"Must have seen us from the hill with a spy-glass," the boy said, gratefully, and rowed on with all his might.

The boys rushed down and dragged the dory far up on the beach. And how they shook Nathan's hand!

"I was wrecked last night in the fog. I should have been lost but for him," said Skipper Hurst. "And I should have been lost in my sins but for my wife's prayers. They were leading me home a trusting man. When I heard that gun I said: 'Maybe that's my dear boy Nathan that I've left so long.' I called with all my powers. He got me."

"But he gave us a better New Year's shot before he went off to the ledges," said Link Hutton. "We all meant to drink and carouse. But what he said about his not touching the poison—that went straight to my heart. We threw the liquor away before he was half way out of the cove. We never mean to touch a drop again. We'll help you both to have a first-rate New Year's day." And they kept their word.—Charles H. Sinnett, in Union Signal.

WHAT DRINK DOES.

A Catalogue of the Ills Resulting from the Use of Liquor.

It clogs the brain.
It overworks the heart.
It checks the action of the lungs.
It inflames and hardens the liver.
It causes fatty degeneration of the kidneys.
It arrests digestion by inflaming the mucous membrane of the throat and stomach.
It creates an appetite which is only increased by being gratified.
It destroys the nerve force and paralyzes the energy.
It diseases to the third and fourth generation, by the laws of heredity.
It not only ruins the mental and physical faculties, but wrecks the moral powers.
This is what it does for man, as an individual. Now what effect has it on society, business, politics and religion?
It blasts homes.
It degrades father and son.
It blights wife-love and mother-pride.
It chains womanhood in the hell of unchastity.
It blocks factory wheels.
It closes mines and mills.
It furnishes "no market" for all sorts of produce.
It delays sales of bread, cloth, shoes, lumber, furniture, groceries and fuel.
It causes strikes, fills jails and piles cost on county, state and nation.
It corrupts politics and politicians.
It creeps into the ballot-box and destroys free suffrage.
It places men in office who dare not oppose the traffic.
It hinders honest legislation and brews laws which are a stench in the nostrils of every patriot.
And, first, last and above all, it damns men eternally, giving them no hope in life or in death.—National Temperance Advocate.

A DRUNKEN RACE.

People Who Regard Sobriety as a Calamity.

"Did you know that there is an entire race of people who are never sober?" asked Capt. William P. Gaines. "Well, it's a fact. There is in the world to-day an entire race of people who regard sobriety as a calamity and drunkenness as the acme of bliss. These people are called the Ainu, and inhabit the northern islands of Japan. They were the aborigines of Japan, but were crowded northward by the present inhabitants until they have reached 'the jumping-off place,' much as our Indians have been driven into the setting sun by the aggressive white man. And they are jumping off, too, at an alarming rate. They must have numbered several millions at one time, but now cannot count twenty thousand.

"They are a small, hairy, half-civilized people of a low order of intelligence, and the filthiest on the face of the earth. The Japs believe that cleanliness is cousin-german to godliness, and are always paddling in the water, but the Ainu never bathe. At bear feasts and funerals they make a pretense of washing hands and face, but not a drop of water touches their bodies except by accident. They have a drink called sake. It is enough to cure an American of dipsomania, but it will make one drunk, and is swallowed by the Ainu in enormous quantities. Men, women and children appear to be always drunk. I paid them several visits while coasting in the eastern seas, and I never saw a member of the race who could be accused of being even reasonably sober."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

The number of all kinds of distilleries opened last year in the United States was 2,106.

The production of distilled spirits of all kinds in the United States in 1891 was 117,176,114 gallons. This exceeded the production of any previous year, except 1881, when the aggregate was 119,528,011.

In Scotland there are 12,500 lunatics of one kind or another, an increase of 116 per cent. since 1858, while the population shows an increase of 37 per cent. It goes without saying that the per cent. of "drink lunatics" is larger than of any other.

A bill which is almost certain to become a law in South Carolina places the liquor traffic entirely within the control and management of the state. The proposed system is fashioned after the Australian government's tobacco monopoly, with the one important exception that the state is not to profit from its sales.

In Germany as well as in this country the census takers are inquisitive. There they ask the brewers how much beer they have sold, so as to find out how much the average person drinks. The census just taken in Stuttgart shows that the average per year is 283 liters; three years ago it was 271 liters. Stuttgart, by the way, has 120,000 inhabitants and is eighteenth in the list of Germany's large cities.

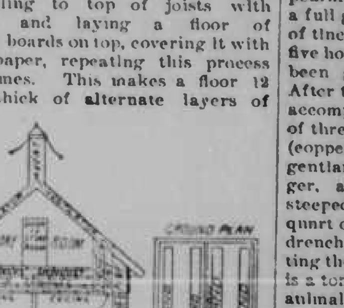
London has 8,325 miles of streets and a population of 5,847,000—more than the whole of Scotland and Ireland. It has only 439 church buildings. It has about 8,500 people to the square mile; 145,000 paupers, one-third of whom are children. London has over 36,000 registered habitual criminals. There are over 14,000 policemen, which cost the city over $7,000,000 a year. London has also 14,000 grog-shops. How much these cost nobody can figure up. Never will there be any way out of "darkest" London, or the bottomless miseries and degradation of any other city, so long as the grog-shop curse is tolerated.

FARM AND GARDEN.

WINTER BEE CELLAR.

Tested for Three Seasons by a Successful Michigan Apiarist.

The wintering problem is the most troublesome one that confronts the apiarist. There is more loss from unsuccessful wintering than from all other causes. The illustration which we reengrave from Farm Stock and Home is of a cellar built by B. Taylor, Esq., Forrestville, Mich., in 1888. Stone was used as the cheapest and best material for the exposed parts, although brick will answer as well. It is built in a clay bank so steep that while the entrance at the front is on a level with the ground, the top of the wall is but six inches above the ground at the rear. The size is 16x24 feet and the wall is 7½ feet high in the clear, 20 inches thick at the bottom for 4½ feet high, then a jog of eight inches is made on the inside and the wall for the upper four feet is but 12 inches thick. The 8-inch space at the top is filled with pine leaves, kept in place by laying 2x6 joists in mortar on top of log and setting 2x4 studding even with inside wall, then nailing shiplap boards on the studding. This prevents the entrance of frost through the top of the wall, and it has remained perfectly dry during the three years it has been used. The floor over the cellar is made by first putting a set of 2x4 joists 16 inches apart, ceiling with 8-inch shiplap boards on the under side, then filling to top of joists with sawdust and laying a floor of matched boards on top, covering it with tarred paper, repeating this process three times. This makes a floor 12 inches thick of alternate layers of



WINTER CELLAR FOR BEES.

boards, paper and sawdust, and no frost has yet penetrated it. This floor however, is but 10 feet wide, leaving the very wide space of 3 feet on each side of the building. The wooden side walls of the building above the stone basement are 4 feet high and there is a set of studding at each edge of the floor, 3 feet from the outer side walls, that run up to the rafters of the building, and this space, 24 feet long, 3 feet wide and 4 feet deep, is filled with pine leaves. The cellar is divided by cutting off 3 feet from the front entrance for an anteroom, leaving the actual room for bees 18 feet long. The space is divided lengthwise by a board partition into two equal rooms, 6½ feet wide by 18 feet long. This is for the purpose of keeping one-half of the bees undisturbed while the other side is opened. The hives are placed in two rows in each room, which when properly filled will hold 100 colonies.

The ventilator opens into the back end of each room. These are 6x12 inches, made of inch boards. The space between two rafters, is tightly sealed with boards. At the top of these rafters a box 12x16 inches in size and three feet high is fitted with a suitable opening through the roof to communicate with the flue between the rafters, and the ventilating tubes from each room below are connected with the lower end of the inclosed space between the rafters thus securing direct communication between each room and the outer air. There are no windows in the cellar proper, the openings being in the doors through the partition of the ante-room into each room of the cellar. When these doors are closed it is entirely dark. There are two windows in the ante-room with shutters to close on the inside. The outer door is two inches thick and hinged on the inside. Expense for the cellar was about $300, and it has proved entirely satisfactory. A thermometer is kept in each apartment and has stood at 42 degrees for three months without changing 2 degrees. The clay floor keeps dusty all winter and not a particle of moisture has been seen on the walls summer or winter. The earth is banked up to near the top of the walls on all sides.

FARM PHILOSOPHY.

Select the seed corn now for next year, and put it where it will cure out rapidly and become and remain thoroughly dry.

A farmer ten miles from town, on a poor country road, is further from market than if he were two hundred miles away by rail.

In sowing grass and clover on poor land do not be stingy with the seed. The poorer the land the more seed will fail to germinate.

One reason for the low average of many crops is that we do not fight insect enemies promptly enough. There should be no delay in dealing with them.

If you propose to practice level cultivation of potatoes next season, drain your land properly first. Otherwise the experiment may prove very unsatisfactory.

Irrigation keeps plant food in solution and uses it up more rapidly than would otherwise be the case. When you irrigate, supply fertilizers most abundantly.

The low average of many crops, as shown by statisticians, suggests the vast opportunity that exists for better and more profitable farming. Why not take advantage of it?

Growing for the home market first is all right, but the American farmer should remember that his market is the whole world. Local demands should not be our entire guide when planting.—Green's Fruit Grower.

LOSS OF THE CUD.

How to Treat Cows Afflicted with This Serious Malady.

The failure to chew the cud does not indicate an actual loss of the cud itself, or of the power to bring it up from the stomach, but is a simple symptom of indigestion, which may be produced by any one of several causes. It is simply a loss of appetite, and the animal does not chew because it does not feel the need of the nutrition which it usually gains in that manner, as it really gains but little or none from the food swallowed without this mastication, there being no digestion of the solid food until after it has passed into the fourth stomach which secretes the gastric juice. Liquid food passes directly to this, as in the case of the calf when drinking milk, and it may be possible that some other food so passes without being brought up in the cud. The ceasing to chew the cud is an accompanying symptom of several diseases, including all those which may be classed as fevers or which are marked by feverish symptoms, including bronchitis, pleuro-pneumonia, cattle plague, etc., and it will be better to call in an expert veterinary to decide what may be the primary cause of the trouble. The old-fashioned remedies of a red herring, or a piece of salt pork sprinkled with pepper, are only useful in stimulating an artificial appetite, which might do more harm than good. If the loss of the cud, or ceasing to chew it, is accompanied by any cough or appearance of lung trouble, give to a full grown animal twenty-five drops of tincture of aconite once in four or five hours, until about five doses have been given, if so many are needed. After the first dose it may be well to accompany the others with a mixture of three drachms of sulphate of iron (copperas) and a half ounce each of gentian root, sulphite of soda and ginger, all being finely powdered, and steeped a few minutes in about one quart of warm water. Give this as a drench about three times a day, omitting the aconite after fifth dose. As it is a tonic it may be continued until the animal recovers its appetite, but it will be safer, as we said before, to get a good veterinarian before it is too late. A half ounce of commercial sulphuric acid in a half-pail of cold water as a drink once or twice a day may also assist in restoring the tone of the stomach and reducing the fever. With this treatment, usually the worst cases of the above-named disease can be held in check, at least until the arrival of the doctor. Often the loss of cud arises simply from indigestion caused by feed or food not containing the proper nutritive properties, or by too much rich food without sufficient exercise or the proper amount of coarse food with it. If so, the owner or feeder should know the cause, and should correct the fault at once.—American Cultivator.

USEFUL GARDEN TOOLS.

Two Handy Implements for Berry Patch and Garden.

The illustration represents two implements which we have found very useful in the berry patch and garden. We had them made by a country blacksmith, after models of our own. They cost very little, as we put the handles on ourselves. We have used the hook to cut out old canes from several acres of raspberries, and think it is just the thing to use as a pruning hook for briers. It makes a long, drawing cut, and the work is very easy, as the blade, being thin, slips nicely through

TWO USEFUL GARDEN TOOLS.

the canes. The handle was made from an old hoe handle.

The other implement is a spud for cutting thistles. It is made of steel, about one-fourth of an inch thick, and the edges are left of that thickness coming to a point about an eighth of an inch below the cutting edge. This prevents the spud from slipping off large roots.—A. E. Barnes, in American Gardening.

ILL-FLAVORED MILK.

A Simple But Effective Way of Removing the Taint.

When cows are fed on sour or moldy ensilage, it gives an unpleasant flavor to the milk, cream or butter, but if the milk is heated before setting to 135 degrees this tainted flavor is all removed; or, if the milk is set without heating, then the flavor may be corrected by heating the cream, when perfectly sweet, to the same temperature, and the butter will be perfectly free from the tainted flavor. The writer at one time fed clover that was put in the silo, whole, and had become moldy at the outside, the cows eating it eagerly, but the milk was so badly tainted that good butter could not be made from it until the milk was heated as above stated, when the butter had not a trace of the bad flavor. Turnip flavor may also be removed by heating the milk before setting. But the flavor from onions and leeks is too pungent to be removed by such heating. When cows have been suffered to drink from stagnant pools in dry seasons, the milk is not only injured in flavor but in healthfulness. If such milk is heated to 140 degrees the ill-flavor is dissipated, and the butter made from it healthful. It also frequently happens that cows eat more or less ill-flavored weeds in pasture, giving a disagreeable flavor to milk and butter, but heating is an effectual remedy for this.—Farmer's Voice.

THREE TROUBLES.

3 Three things which all workingmen know give the most trouble in their hard-strain work are: Sprains, Bruises, and Soreness.

THREE AFFLICTIONS

3 Three supreme afflictions, which all the world knows afflict mankind the most with Aches and Pains are: Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Lumbago.

THREE THINGS

3 to do are simply these Buy it, try it and be promptly and permanently cured by the use of

SHILOH'S CURE.
25 DOSES 25¢ THE GREAT COUGH CURE 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00
Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

SMOKE YOUR MEAT WITH KRAUSERS LIQUID EXTRACT OF SMOKE. SEND FOR CIRCULAR. E. KRAUSER & BRO. MILTON, PA.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

Unlike the Dutch Process
No Alkalies
— OR —
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S BreakfastCocoa
which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED
15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send 6c. for circulars and testimonials. Address Dr. O. W. F. Snyder, McVicker's Theatre Bldg, Chicago, Ill.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

A. N. K.—G. 1430.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

WORTH READING.

Mt. Sterling, Ky., Feb. 13, 1889.

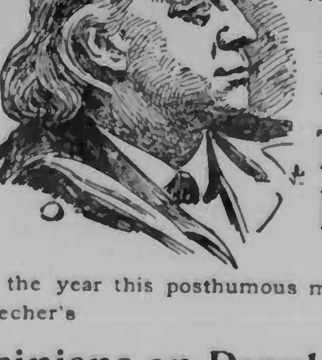
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Gentlemen:—I desire to make a brief statement for the benefit of the suffering. I had been afflicted with catarrh of the head, throat and nose, and perhaps the bladder for fully twenty-five years. Having tried other remedies without success, I was led by an advertisement in the Sentinel-Democrat to try Hall's Catarrh Cure. I have just finished my fourth bottle, and I believe I am right when I say I am thoroughly restored. I don't believe there is a trace of the disease left. Respectfully,

WM. BRIDGES, Merchant Tailor.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. 75 cents.

Mr. Beecher's Unprinted Words



The opening installment of the unpublished material by Henry Ward Beecher, collected by the great preacher's private stenographer, appears in the January number of

The Ladies' Home Journal

During the year this posthumous material will present Mr. Beecher's

Opinions on Popular Topics

Such as courtship, early marriages, church work, choir music, women and housekeeping, etc.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, JAN. 19 1893.

To Our Friends.

We are able and willing to compete with any printing house in the United States both in prices and workmanship.

Take a note of this and in the future keep your money at home.

WE ARE pleased to state that some of our friends responded to our call for money, still there is a big amount out that must be paid very shortly.

"WHISKEY on the rise," is the news reports of a Democratic paper, which is but another way of stating that the Democracy is triumphant.

How many merchants in Oakland will believe in printer's ink should we give them a half column space for nothing? Now, don't all speak at once.

THE Terra Alta *Oracle* will resume publication at that town this week. The *Oracle* will be published as formerly by G. A. Bolden.

We wish the paper abundant success.

THE country endorses President Harrison's spledid administration, and it needed no banquets at Philadelphia and New York to say so. Still, even his enemies must praise his modesty.

JUST notice the jabberings of the *Mining Journal* and the Lonaconing *Star* in regard to the new county to be formed of parts of Allegany and Garrett.

The *Journal* already sees the court house set upon a hill in Frostburg and the *Star* has visions before it of fat jobs of printing.

These two "great papers" are "talking through their hats."

Do YOU take *Farm Jouanal*? Why not? Every farmer, gardener, stock breeder, orchardist, dairyman, poultryman, their wives, and even the boys and girls will find it crowded full of helpful information. It aims to be practical rather than theoretical, to be brief and to the point, in fact, to be cream not skim-milk. It is adapted to all parts of the country North, South, East and West. The subscription rate is 50 cents a year. We have made arrangements with the publisher by which we can send it one year (all of 1893) to all who pay *ahead* for our paper. Sample will be sent free if you address postal request to *Farm Journal*, Philadelphia, Pa.

Road Improvement.

At the Maryland road convention held last week in Baltimore one of the delegates said: "We demand better roads, we are willing to pay for them, and we will fight until we get them." When a majority of the people of a state come to this conclusion that state will get good roads.

The first step is to convince the people that bad roads are not profitable to them; next that they can get good roads; further, that good roads are a good investment; and finally they must be determined to fight until they get good roads.

Advocates of good roads are confronted by indifference where they should find the heartiest co-operation. Farmers have so long been accustomed to bad roads that, in many cases, they seem quite willing to let bad enough alone. The matter of cost is the greatest obstacle.

Unquestionably it costs more to build a good road than to keep an old road in bad repair, a sort of road work which easily takes care of itself although money is appropriated for it. But a thoroughly good road, open to traffic at all seasons of the year, leading always to market, requiring comparatively little repairing, would soon pay for itself in any community.

When the people determine that this is the kind of roads they want the rest will be easy enough. They will shout their demand in the ears of their law-makers, and their lawmakers will be glad to respond.

THE report of the State Comptroller is on our table and shows that the receipts from all sources during the fiscal year ending September 30 was $3,006,551.18, an increase over the previous year of $178,982.89. The balance at the close of the fiscal year of 1891 was, $541,330.30, making a total in the treasury during the past year of $3,547,881.48. The disbursements amounted to $3,065,833.02, an excess of $112,749.09 over the previous year. The expenses of the legislature and special appropriations, amounting to $198,961 06, were paid during that year. The receipts of the sinking funds amounted to $516,952.17, and the sum invested on account of the funds was $504,367.10. On account in securing state bonds the amount invested was used in purchasing Baltimore city stocks.

Anxious to Get to Work.

That the chief work of the next Congress will consist in cutting down the Tariff to suit the Free-Traders is acknowledged on all hands. It is reported that Mr. Cleveland is willing to help on the cutting-down process by calling an extra session of Congress if he can have assurances in advance that the Free-Traders will consent to organize the Congressional committees and then adjourn. It is said that his plan is that the various committees shall be appointed at the extra session, so that they will be ready to go to work next December.

Mr. Cleveland, it is asserted, is unwilling that the Free-Traders should have a chance next spring of giving the country a taste of what they intend doing. It is alleged that he prefers that the Free-Trade dose should be administered later on. With our policy modified in the manner demanded by the Free-Traders, the business of the country will find itself in the presence of entirely new conditions that will require radical changes.

The first change will be in respect to wages, which will have to be reduced to prepare the way for Free-Trade. It requires not the gift of prophecy to foretell that such reductions will meet with sturdy resistance from organized labor. Strikes and lockouts, with their attendant evils, will be the order of the day. The prospects of this does not frighten the thorough going Free-Traders, who would put their theories into practice to-morrow if they could have their way. So that is only a question whether the attack on the Protective policy will begin next spring or next winter.—Irish World.

Ben Butler's Funeral.

LOWELL, MASS., Jan. 16.—After several hours of turbulent pushing by crowds to view the face of General Butler, the hall where he lay was closed and the remains were turned over to the Grand Army posts who had charge of the burial. Thirty thousand persons thronged about as the remains were removed across the street to the church where the funeral services were to be held. Governor Russell and staff attended, and legislative committees, also the governor of New Hampshire and his staff. The G. A. R. commander in chief was also present. The services in the church were brief and attended by thousands.

There were more than 150 carriages in line, and when the escort arrived at the grave with the casket the last of the cortege had but just left the church.

Rev. Dr. Chambre concluded the religious services, the Masons gave a short ritual and the volley was fired. Thousands followed the procession to the burying ground, and there was great confusion in narrow Hildreth street after the ceremony was finished.

Died.

MORRIS.—On Wednesday afternoon, at the residence of Wm. Warren, east of Oakland, Mary Morris, aged about 28 years. She was buried in the Catholic cemetery at the county's expense.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

DEATH OF EX PRESIDENT HAYES.

A Distinguished Soldier and Statesman Passes Quietly Away.

FREMONT, OHIO, Jan. 17.—Ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes, died at 11 o'clock to-night.

Early in the evening an inquiry elicited the response that the General had passed a fairly well day, and was resting nicely this evening. The change from better to worse was rapid and at 11 o'clock the distinguished ex-President passed away.

The first intelligence of this was received when Webb C. Hayes came down town and quietly announced that his father had just died.

Ex President Hayes was brought here last Saturday suffering from an attack of rheumatism of the heart, with which he had been stricken at Cleveland. It was the second attack of the kind he had received within two weeks, and, although his condition was regarded as somewhat serious and excited the alarm of his family, the encouragement given them by Dr. Hilbest the family physician, led them to believe that the patient would soon recover.

For this reason full particulars of the ex-President's illness was kept from the public, and the fact that he was suffering from heart trouble did not become known until yesterday afternoon. While Dr. Hilbest remained almost constantly at the distinguished patient's bedside, no alarming symptoms appeared until this evening, when he became rapidly worse.

Rutherford B. Hayes was born in Delaware, Ohio, October 4th, 1822; graduated at Kenyon College, and was an industrious lawyer, and gallant soldier under Rosecrans, McClellan and Sheridan.

At the outbreak of the war he received the appointment of major of the 23rd Ohio Infantry, which was one of the first regiments in the field. In April, 1862, the regiment under command of Lieut. Col. Hayes, left winter quarters and moved in the direction of Princeton. After two weeks of skirmishing and foraging the force was attacked by four regiments of infantry, under command of Gen'l Heath, and, after making a determined stand, was compelled to retire.

The first shots from South Mountain were fired by Lt.-Col. Hayes' command. In the action the regiment lost one hundred men, and Lt.-Col. Hayes was wounded. In December he was made colonel of the regiment.

He was in the battle at Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek and Opequon. At Winchester his horse was shot from under him, and he narrowly escaped with his life.

In 1865 he was given the command of an expidition against Lynchburg, and was preparing to cross the mountians of West Virginia, when the war was brought to a close.

For his bravery at Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek he was Breveted Major General.

In the fall of 1864 General Hayes was elected to Congress from Cincinnati by a large majority. In 1866 he was re-elected but resigned his position in 1867, in order to accept the Republican nomination for Governor.

His opponent was Judge Allen G. Thurman and the contest was a very close one, his majority being only 3,000 votes. In 1869 he was renominated, his opponent being Hon. George H. Pendleton, and he was re-elected by an increased majority.

In 1872 he was again a candidate for Congress, but was defeated by Henry L. Banning, a liberal Republican, by 2,500 votes. In 1875 he was again nominated for Governor and the canvass which followed was almost without parallel in the political annal of Ohio, but the Republicans were successful.

In June, 1876, he was nominated for President by the Republican National Convention in Cincinnati on the seventh ballot, the vote standing Hayes 384, Blaine 351, scattering 21.

The contest which followed was the ever-remarkable one in which the electoral votes of several States were decided by the famous electoral commission in favor of Gen. Hayes, and he was declared elected to the Presidency by a majority of one vote, the vote as declared being Hayes 185, Tilden 184.

His administration was free from scandal, and gave quiet to the southern States by a withdrawal of the federal troops and the inauguration of an era of peace and conciliation.

At the expiration of his term he removed to his home in Fremont, Ohio, where he has since resided in comparative retirement.

Burial of Senator Kenna.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., Jan. 14.—More inclement weather could scarcely be imagined than that which prevailed here to day. The thermometer remained almost at zero, and a heavy fall of snow continued from early morning. At ten o'clock the congressional delegation, members of the legislature and others formed two lines, leading from the main entrance of the state capitol, and between them the remains of the late Senator Kenna were conveyed to the hearse. No ceremonies of any kind took place in the Senate chamber. Upon the casket lay a wreath of ivy leaves and lillies-of-the valley, a sheaf of ripened wheat, broken violets, and roses and other floral tributes. The limited number of carriages obtainable made it necessary for state officials and prominent citizens to walk, and some time was consumed in transferring the body. It was almost eleven o'clock when the casket was carried into the little chapel of St. Joseph's Church, which has a seating capacity for only two hundred people. The members of the state legislation attended in a body. A diagram of the church had been prepared, and the seats arranged so that no confusion occurred. The chapel was neatly decorated with evergreens. The usual requiem mass was conducted by the Rev. J. W. Stenger, his assistant, Rev. James Malborough, and Rev. Father O'Conner, of Clarksburg. After the burning of incense and sprinkling of holy water had been concluded, Father Strenger delivered a brief but appropriate funeral oration. He said that over twenty years ago Mr. Kenna himself had drawn plans for building this chapel. He reviewed the achievements of the deceased, paid a high tribute to his manhood and good qualities, and eulogized him as a citizen and statesman. Without further religious ceremonies the remains were removed to the hearse, and the funeral cortege proceeded to Mount Olive Cemetery, which is situated some two miles from the city, on top of a high and rather precipitous hill. At the grove Father Strenger read a short burial service, and the remains were lowered into their final resting place.

The Congressional Committee was tendered a reception this afternoon at the state capitol by Governor Fleming, ex-Governor Wilson, Governor elect McCorkle and other state officials. The special train returning the funeral party to Washington left over the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad shortly after three o'clock this afternoon, and is scheduled to arrive in the national capital at eight o'clock Sunday morning.

COMMENTING upon the State Road Convention held in Baltimore last week, a synopsis of which will be found in to-day's issue of THE REPUBLICAN, the Baltimore *Herald* of Friday last has the following to say:

It is yet too early to estimate the results of the Maryland Road Convention, but enough has been accomplished to leave no doubt on a reflecting mind that a new era in road improvement will date from January, 1893. In the first place, a permanent league has been formed to promote the cause in Maryland. That of itself is an important step, and it will surely lead to the formation of some practical scheme of raising funds for road purposes.

The proceedings of the convention have been particularly suggestive along this line. First was the plan presented by General Stone, of New York, contemplating national aid in road building, funds from the United States Treasury to be applied directly to the construction of a few highways which might be useful as post roads and routes for the dispatch of armies.

Not less suggestive was the plan presented by Mr. B. H. Haman, of Baltimore, in proposing to lease the oyster grounds of the Chesapeake and apply the revenue to road building, thus solving two important state problems at once. Another plan, which, perhaps, is more practicable, is the issue of bonds in the counties, authorized by the state, running for long periods at low rates of interests, to be paid by a pre-arranged sinking fund.

Another plan still is borrowed from a method used in some parts of Europe—to put a high license on the sale of spirits and to devote one-half the revenue to the construction of roads under state supervision.

Marriage Licenses.

Daniel J. Wolf and Dessie Liston.

David Reams and Alice L. Upperman.

William E. Dent and Mary Coddington.

Wilbert E. Livengood and Barbara E. Otto.

Wilson J. Livengood and Lizzie J. Otto.

John S. Hurst and Ruth Fitzrandolph.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

FOR GOOD ROADS.

The State Road Convention in Baltimore Last Week.

About sixty persons from the counties of the State and from Baltimore city met in the Y. M. C. A. Building, Charles and Saratoga streets, Baltimore, on Wednesday morning and formed the Maryland Road Leage, which has for its object the betterment of roads.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. D. C. Wharton Smith, president of the Deer Creek Farmers' Club. Mr. Smith delivered a short address, in which he spoke of the strength of concentrated action, and said the object of the convention was not to discuss various phases of the question, but to perfect, if possible, some popular plans that would appeal to the intelligence and active sympathy of the public. He called attention to the interest that had been manifested in the subject of recent years, and said that a bill had passed the United States Senate for a national highway commission. Addresses were made by Gen. Roy Smith, of New York; Prof. D. C. Gilman, of Johns Hopkins, and others.

A permanent organization was effected by the election of Mr. Henry O. Devries, of Howard county, president; John Miller, of Prince George county, vice president; Eugene Blackford, secretary and treasurer, and the following were selected members of the executive committee, the personnel of which is not yet completed: H. O. Devries, Gustav W. Lurman, B. Howard Haman, D. C. Wharton Smith, Eugene Blackford and C. F. Nickel.

The following are the features embodied in the plans adopted for the organization: The object is to awaken a general interest in the improvement of public roads, determine the best methods of building and maintaining them; secure legislation, state and national, that may be necessary for their establishment and support, and to conduct and foster such publications as may serve their purposes. Membership is open to all citizens, initiation fee $1.

The discussions disclosed a great diversity of opinion. After much wrangling a resolution was passed giving the executive committee power to formulate a measure for governing road construction, to be considered by the league at a future meeting. If the measure is adopted by the league an effort will be made to have it passed by the Legislature.

The executive committee, which will formulate a plan of road improvement for presentation to the Legislature, will include Henry O. Devries, Howard county, president of the Maryland Road League; Gustav W. Lurman, vice-president for Maryland; B. Howard Haman and D. C. Whorton Smith, directors for Maryland; Eugene Blackford, secretary for Maryland of the National League for Good Roads, and the following county and city representatives: Allegany, C. F. Nickels; Anne Arundel, P. H. Israel; Baltimore county, L. M. Bacon; Baltimore city, Conway W. Sams, Henry W. Williams and T. Burling Hull; Calvert county, Dr. J. W. Jones; Caroline, Tilgham Kelly; Carroll, Granville Haines; Cecil, Alfred Kirk; Charles, Samuel Cox, Jr.; Garrett, Jacob Fresh; Harford, W. L. Amoss; Howard, Hopper Carroll; Montgomery, E. C. Gilpin; Prince George's, E. C. Berry; Queen Anne's, W. Irving Walker; St. Mary's, Washington Wilkinson; Wicomico, Thomas W. Waller. President Devries has the authority to fill vacancies in Dorchester, Frederick, Kent, Somerset, Talbot, Washington and Worcester counties. The committee was organize at the office of Mr. B. Howard Haman on Friday of last week. It was decided Thursday that the officers and executive committee shall hold their positions two years.

The Status of Judge McComas.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 13—The fact that the Judiciary Committee, which has been investigating the charges against Judge McComas, adjourned on Thursday without fixing any time for another meeting is taken as an evidence that the committee considers the case closed. There were two witnesses before the committee yesterday—General Duncan S. Walker, editor of the *Sunday Democrat*, in which the charges were printed, and Mr. D. P. Brady, manager of the National Investment Company. The testimony will be published in pamphlet form and laid before the sub-committee at its next meeting, when the conclusion of the members as to the report to be made will be agreed upon. It is pretty generally understood that the committee believes the opposition to Mr. McComas have not made out their case, and that a favorable report will be ordered. There is also every reason to predict that a fight against confirmation will be made by a number of Democratic Senators when the matter is reached in executive session.

Glade Valley.

Wonder if it will quit snowing.

Thermometer 10° below zero Monday morning.

Wm. Smith will return to his home in Cumberland this week.

The Arnold coal mine is in full operation at present.

Nearly all the roads are drifted shut.

Mrs. Margaret Hauser is at Christain Martin's, jr., at present.

Miss Almeda Gauer is on the sick list.

Moses Fike, of near Eglon, let a stone fall on his foot last Friday breaking the bone in it and bruising his foot other ways.

Floyd Shaffer has just returned from Patterson Creek.

The spelling bee at the Slabaugh school house was well attended. Some of the young folks from here were there.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Frey, Mr. and Mrs. Lathrum and Mr. Stone, of Crellin, were the guests of G. N. Gauer last Sunday.

D. O. Roth, of Dobbin, W. Va., was the guest of Dan'l Gnegy Saturday night.

Preaching at Sunnyside next Sunday at 10 o'clock by Rev. Jno. Slabaugh.

Last Sunday night a party of youngsters started for Maple Spring church to attend singing but got off the road and drove to Mrs. W. A. Winters' house where all had a gay time.

... Bitters ... life

ORDER NISI.

John F. Hinckle, Mortgagee, vs. Lucian Sil-ger, et ux.

No. 539 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 11th day of January, in the year eighteen hundred and ninety three, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county sitting in Equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by D. James Blackiston, Attorney, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 10th day of February, 1893; provided a copy of this order be published in Oakland, Md., once a week for three successive weeks before the 10th day of February, 1893.

The report states the amount of sale to be $350.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy:—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

Real & Personal Property

SITUATED IN GRANTSVILLE.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in Insolvency, dated the 7th day of January, 1893, and passed in a cause wherein Jonas J. Durst is plaintiff and Abraham L. Gnagey is defendant, the same being No. 30 on the Insolvent docket of said court, the undersigned trustees were authorized to make sale of all the real and personal property of the insolvent; they will therefore, on

TUESDAY, FEB. 14TH, 1893,

at the hour of two o'clock p. m., of said day, in front of the store house of the said A. L. Gnagey, in Grantsville, offer at public auction to the highest bidder all that real estate formerly occupied by the said Gnagey situated on the south side of the National road and formerly known as the "Layman Property" containing about one fourth of an acre of ground, being the same property described in a deed from J. E. Gnagey and wife to the said A. L. Gnagey and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 16, folio 106, one of the land records of Garrett county; said property is improved by a dwelling house and a large, commodious store house on the same lot and is considered one of the best business locations in that town. They will also offer at the same place and immediately after offering the above property all the timber upon all that parcel of land situated in District number Three Garrett county, containing one hundred and thirteen acres, two rods and thirty-seven perches of land, consisting of military lots two thousand and seventy-three (2073) and two thousand and seventy-eight (2078), and a certain vacancy thereto added, and being the same timber right described in a deed from A. L. Gnagey and wife to Jonas J. Hershberger dated the 31st day of October, 1892, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 20, folio 38, &c., one of the land records of Garrett county. They will also offer at public auction on the morning of the above date at ten o'clock a. m., in front of the same premises the following personal property, to-wit: One dark bay mare about six years old, one Champion wagon, one light sled, one pair light bob sleds, one top buggy, two sets harness, one set buggy harness, one bed room suite, furniture, walnut with marble tops, consisting of five pieces, one parlor suit, plush covering, consisting of one rocker, three chairs and two settees, one marble top stand, one plush rocker, one Chicago cottage organ, one Singer sewing machine, one writing desk, one clock, one large old fashioned clock, one bed room suite, five pieces, light color, two bracket shelves, two curtain poles, four window blinds, one heating stove and pipe, one cooking stove and cooking utensils, one lounge, one kitchen table, six kitchen chairs, one corner cupboard, one refrigerator, one sink, one wash-stand, two bed springs, two mattresses, one center table, one washing machine, one wringer, two tubs, one wash bowl and pitcher, one rocker, one bedstead, one dough tray, one table, one book case, one churn, two clothes racks, eighty-nine pieces of queensware, fifty pieces of glassware, twelve pieces stoneware, forty pieces of tinware, one chamber set, one bowl and pitcher, sixty-five yards of Brussels carpet, twenty yards rag carpet, twenty-five yards of carpet, one cot, one table, nine picture frames, one Jersey cow, one string of bells, one stand of bees, one ice cream freezer and two shelves; also all that stock of goods in the aforesaid store house of the said A. L. Gnagey to the highest bidder. Said stock consisting of dry goods, hats and caps, a large lot of clothing, boots and shoes, a lot of tinware, queensware, crockery, glassware, hardware, woodenware, show cases, stoves, scales, a lot of tobacco, cigars, a lot of groceries consisting of coffee, sugar, molasses, a large lot of underwear, a large lot of calicos, flannels, hosiery and a great many other articles which are usually kept and sold in a first-class country store. A great many of the above goods have just recently been purchased and are as good as new, and great bargains will be offered and obtained in disposing of said stock. The trustees are authorized and will sell said stock at private sale if a satisfactory offer is made for the same. If said goods are sold at auction the sale will be continued from day to day until the stock is disposed of.

The terms of the sale as to the real estate will be as follows: One-third of the purchase money will be required on the day of sale, or the ratification thereof by this Court, and the balance to be divided in two equal payments, in nine and eighteen months from the day of sale, the deferred payments to be secured by the interest bearing bonds of the purchaser, and with security to be approved by the trustees, and to bear interest from the day of sale; as to the personal property, if sold at public auction, on all sums of ten dollars and under, the cash will be required on the day of sale, and all items over ten dollars a credit of four months will be given, to be secured by the interest bearing bonds of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the trustees; but the said trustees are allowed to receive the whole or any part of the purchase money in cash on day of sale for either the real or personal estate.

G. S. HAMILL,
D. J. LEWIS,
J. C. PEDDICORD,
Trustees.

47-R

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AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Is superior to all other preparations claiming to be blood-purifiers. First of all, because the principal ingredient used in it is the extract of genuine Honduras sarsaparilla root, the variety richest in medicinal properties. Also, because the yellow dock, being raised expressly for the Company, is always fresh and of the very best kind. With equal discrimination and care, each of the other ingredients are selected and compounded. It is

Cures Catarrh

THE Superior Medicine

because it is always the same in appearance, flavor, and effect, and, being highly concentrated, only small doses are needed. It is, therefore, the most economical blood-purifier in existence. It makes food nourishing, work pleasant, sleep refreshing, and life enjoyable. It searches out all impurities in the system and expels them harmlessly by the natural channels. AYER'S Sarsaparilla gives elasticity to the step, and imparts to the aged and infirm, renewed health, strength, and vitality.

Cures SCROFULA

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; Price $1, six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

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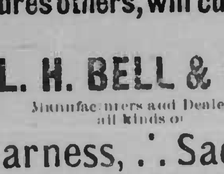

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LAP DUSTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES and HORSE GOODS GENERALLY.

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THE MOST PERFECT AND ELEGANT PREPARATION AND SCIENTIFIC COMBINATION EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

In the largest hospitals in the world, presided over by the most skillful of living physicians, the ingredients are prescribed more than twice as often as all others put together.

RIPANS TABULES

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, And every other Symptom or Disease that results from ... Stomach, Liver or Bowels.

Ripans Tabules banish pain and prolong life. Ripans Tabules contain nothing that can be injurious to the most delicate. Ripans Tabules are pleasant to take, safe and always effectual. One dose gives relief. The best general family medicine ever offered to the public. Circulars sent on application. Experienced and thoroughly qualified physicians are connected with the Ripans Chemical Company, and patients are invited to write for special instructions in peculiar cases. Their letters will receive such attention as they require, free of charge.

Always keep Ripans Tabules in the house and when you travel take some with you. They are put up in small vials, which may be conveniently carried in the vest pocket or portmonnaie.

Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail in the following quantities upon receipt of price: 1 Bottle, - 15 cents. | 12 Bottles, - $1.25; 6 Bottles, - 75 cents. | 24 Bottles, - 2.00

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10 SPRUCE ST., NEW YORK.

SWANTON NURSERY.

ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices. Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.

28 C. T. SWEET.

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.

C. M. RATHBUN & CO., PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,

Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

36 18

Work of the Commissioners.

(Continued from last week.)

DISTRICT NO. SEVEN.

William White, road from West Union road at Totten farm *via* White's to Yough river bridge to Glotfelty's lane, (work on location); $50.

Adron Glotfelty Ashby and Hutton Switch road and new road from Yough bridge at Glotfelty's lane to W. Va. line; $45.

John J. Garrett, road from Oakland to Deep Creek; Sang Run road to C. Deberry's crossing and road to new bridge; $90.

Stephen Browning, Loraw road from Oakland *via* Browning's to White road near Cherry creek bridge; $35.

William Casteel, road from Oakland to Gardner's mill; $90.

D. Yoder, road from West Union road at Gardner's mill to Mason's lane; $20.

Henry Fredlock, road from Oakland to King's run, $70; from Mountain Lake Park to Shaffer's; $15, all roads from Oakland *via* Mountain Lake Park west of rail road, $25; from King's run to Broad ford; $10.

Allen Paugh, road from King's run to Schooley's fence, $10; from Legislative road to Clark Deberry's; $10; Lake Mail road; $10

P. H. Rodeheaver, road from Schooley's fence to Deep creek bridge and to Delawder's, $80; road from Narrows of Deep Creek to Legislative road, $15; Altamont road to J. Sell's; $10

Pat Garrett, road from Oakland to Broadford, $60; road from Broadford to Maddigan's, $10; road from Broadford to Deer Park *via* Riley farm, $15; road from Ryan's Glade road, near Mountain Lake Park, to Boiling spring; $15.

James L. Paugh, Baker road from railroad at Mountain Lake Park to District line No. 8, $40; Wonderly road from railroad to line of District No. 8, and from Lewis Thompson's to Wonderly's, $20; from Ryans Glade road to Foglepoles; $10.

J. A. Beckman, Beckman road; $20

W. M. Coddington, road from Oakland to W. Va. line by finger-board from same road to Hutton Switch; $55.

Isaac Leighton, road from Terra Alta *via* Davis' to Cranesville road, $20; new road from Hutton Switch road to W. Va. line; $30.

Ammi Rodeheaver, road from finger-board to Swallow Falls road from Cranesville road to river bridge; $60.

DISTRICT NO. EIGHT.

John H. Sanders, Mansfield road; $10.

John W. Harvey, Wilson road; $45.

Isaac W. Abernathy, Wood road to Shaffer road; from top of mountain at pike to Sand run; Cooper road; $85.

David Gnagey, Shaffer road; $50.

Jeremiah Harvey, Mason road from Shaffer's; $45.

Elisha Harvey, all roads in District east of Backbone mountain north of pike; $110.

David N. Murphy, North Western pike from Grimes' to Gorman; $60.

Peter F. Nine, Sunnyside road; $20.

John T. Moon, road from Gardners mill to Howser road; Mason school house to forks of Pike; from Grimes' to W. Va. line at Chisholm's mill; $87.50.

Jonas Yutzy, road from Gardner's mill to Chisholm's, to W. Va. line at Red House; $87.50.

DISTRICT NO. NINE.

Henry Finzell, Johnson road to Pa. line; $35.

Aaron Wilhelm, road from Johnson's *via* Wilhelm's to Pa. line; $30.

Jacob Wilson, road from top of Savage to line of District No. 11; $33.

Ed Finzel, road from top of Savage to Pa. line; $32.

Simon Cayton, Lowery road to Pa. line, $15; one mile of National road west of Allegany county line; $38.

DISTRICT NO. TEN.

H. A. Hardesty, road from Deer Park to District line No. 8, and from Jerry Tasker's to river; $90.

Perry Paugh, road from Jerry Tasker's *via* Paugh's school house, Eagle Rock; $36.

Daniel Wilson, road from Kitzmiller's to Paugh's school house; Bush farm to Ryan's Glade road, $60.

Silas Walters, Paradise road; $20.

Lawrence Swall, road from hoop-pole road to Pysell's farm cross-roads; $15.

W. H. Chadderton, road from Wilson's fields to Riley farm; Kimmell road from Delawder's school house to Deer Park; $50.

John Friend of N., road from Wilson's field to top of mountain *via* Wilson's store to Deer Park road on mountain P. O. road; $40.

Chauncy Glass, road from Sell's to Wilson's fields; $67.

Ben Davis, road from top of Backbone mountain to bridge at Kitzmiller's; $40.

John B. Friend, road from Swanton road to Wilson's store; $—.

DISTRICT NO. ELEVEN.

Michael McAndrews, road from Swanger's mill to Burned Camp; $10.

Samuel Wiland, road from Burned Camp to Bancord's lane; $5.

W. P. Hansell, Laurel run road to Allegany county line; $15.

J. A. Stricland, new road from P. Layton's to Lonaconing road at Spiker's; $45.

William C. Broadwater, road from Savage bridge to Huckleberry patch; $40.

John Stark, road from Burned Camp to Savage river bridge; $25.

Frank Shaw, road from Huckleberry Patch to Allegany county line; $25.

James Weir, road from Allegany county line to Jake Stricland's; $25.

John Wilhelm, road from Stricland's to Frostburg road; $45.

Hiram S. Coleman, road from Widow Brown's lane to Frostburg road thence to District line No. 9; $30.

Jesse Warnick, Bear Pen road; Mountain Ridge road; Huckleberry road and new road from Wesley Broadwater's to Gregg's mill; $55.

John Robinson, road from Noah Garlitz's mill *via* Robinson Lancaster's lane; $15.

NATIONAL ROAD.

Jacob McKenzie, 2nd and 3rd miles of National road west of Allegany county line; $58.

Thomas Layman, 4th mile west of Allegany county line; $26.

David Pope, 5th and 6th miles west of Allegany county line; $43.

Joshua Turner, 7th and 8th miles west of Allegany county line; $46.

George Wellington, 9th and 10th miles west of the Allegany county line; $50.

Lewis H. Diffenbaugh, 11th mile west of Allegany county line; $24.

Casper Schramm, 12th mile west of Allegany county line; $19.

Joshua W. Durst and Peter Beechy, 13th to 16th miles west of Allegany county line; $60.

August Reichelt, 16th and 17th miles west of Allegany county line; $24; from National road to District line No. 5, (called Zehner road;) $10.

Stephen Spiker, from end of Reichelt's portion to Pa. line; $36.

Real Estate Transfers.

William Arnold to Samuel L. Arnold and wife, part of "Elysiansylvania," containing 50 acres; $5.

Charles E. M. Hilleary and wife, to Abraham B. King, military lot No. 491; $500.

Elizabeth Myers and husband to William Klipstein, military lot No. 86; exchange.

Joseph R. Anderson and wife to William Klipstein, part of "Republic," 207¼ acres; $829.

Joseph F. Lewis et al., to Thomas Browning, part of military lots Nos. 1284, 1285 and 1286, containing 40 acres; exchange.

Thomas Browning to Thomas E. Haigh, parts of military lots Nos. 1284, 1285 and 1286, containing 40 acres; $5.

Margaret E. Fuller and husband to Gregory E. Bevans, lot No. 2206, containing 50 acres; $200.

John S. McKenzie et al., to Jacob and John Neilron, military lot Nos. 638 and 641, containing 92 acres; $1200.

John Yost to Flora A. Wellington, part of "Youghiogheny Mill Seat Enlarged" and "New Manchester," containing 58¼ acres; $187.

Micheal Gleeson et al., to Chas. A. Wilt, part of Pea Patch, 144; $350.

Manor Mining and Manufacturing Co., to Charles T. Sweet, 55 acres of land; $275.

Edmund Jamison, sheriff, to A. D. Miller, certain lands belonging to Silver Bell Mining Co.; $200.

Richard H. Selby et al., to William A. Selby, military lot No. 2781; $1.

Richard Beall and wife to John E. Winebrenner, military lot No. 556; $350.

Henry J. Miller and wife to Joseph H. and John H. Miller, 141 acres of "Good Spring;" $4500.

Gilmor S. Hamill et al., trustees, to John O'Donnell, military lots Nos. 977 and 4047; $125.

Arrested for Shoplifting.

The Philadelphia papers of Saturday, Dec. 24, contained notice of the arrest of Mrs Susan Hipkins for shoplifting in Wanamaker's store. Mrs. Hipkins it will be remembered, is the wife of Rev. Frederick S. Hipkins, until recently rector of St. Matthew's parish, in Oakland with whom the vestry had so much trouble in trying to make him vacate and at length succeeded. Mr. Hipkins removed from Oakland and accepted a pastorate at South Bethlehem early last fall. The following account of Mrs. Hipkins' arrest is taken from the *Publia Ledger*, Philadelphia, of Saturday, Dec. 24:

"Mrs. Susan Hipkins, otherwise Mrs. Frederick S. Hipkins, a well-dressed woman, who said she resided in South Bethlehem, was arrested yesterday in Wanamaker's store by Detective George Smith, for the alleged theft of a fancy silk waist valued at $25, a satchel, a lamp, a piece of lace, fancy towels and other articles. When taken before Magistrate Clement, at the City Hall, the defendant asserted that she did not intend to take the waist and was not going away with it when arrested. She was committed in default of $800 bail for a further hearing on Tuesday. Prior to the hearing the accused is said to have informed the police that she was the wife of a clergyman of South Bethlehem."

Mrs. Hipkins was stopping with a friend in Philadelphia (who is well-known to our people) on the day the alleged theft was committed who is also a personal friend of Mr. Wanamaker and it is said that she interceeded in her behalf and had the matter settled so far as the prosecution of Mrs. Hipkins is concerned.

The news of the arrest created quite a stir among the people of Oakland, especially the members of the Episcopal church.

SUFFERING FROM DEMENTIA.

It transpired this morning that Mrs. Frederick Hipkins, of South Bethlehem, the wife of a prominent Episcopal clergyman of that city, was admitted to a hospital on December 27 to be treated for dementia, which, it is hoped, will prove only temporary.

Mrs. Hipkins has many friends in this city, and while on a visit here recently, she was so unfortunate to be arrested on the charge of shoplifting, but was promptly released upon the discovery of her peculiar mental condition.

Mrs. Hipkins' strange manner was first noticed about two or three months ago, and since that time the development of her present trouble has been feared. Rev. Frederick Hipkins is a man of note in the church and the greatest sympathy has been expressed for the family on all sides.

Mrs. Hipkins is in charge of Dr George Fetterolf, the senior surgeon at St. Luke's Hospital, South Bethlehem, who gives hope of her ultimate recovery.—Phila. Evening Telegram, Jan. 10, 1893.

Mountain Lake Park.

Snow in abundance. It is piled up in some places eight feet high. In other places fences are out of sight. There is about thirty inches of snow on the level. Our main avenues are kept open by means of a snow plow. Then we have ice. Oh my, how thick and clear; tons of it. Great weather for coal merchants. The drifts afford lots of fun to the young folks who like to take a sleigh ride and have an upset.

After an absence of a number of weeks, Mr. Adam Howell has returned home.

The contract has been let for Mrs. Bello Harmison's thirteen room house. The contractor is a Mr. McCarty, from Romney, W. Va. The contractor spent Monday in the Park arranging for material for the house, which is to be completed in the early part of June.

Mr. Spedden, of Oakland, who has the contract for putting up Messrs. Hayden & Eccles' store building, was at the Park Saturday making arrangements for the building. He is putting lumber on the ground. He expects to have the building ready for occupancy by April 1st. Messrs Hayden & Eccles will be ready for trade early in April.

Contractors are figuring on two cottages to be erected on E street, south of Cedar street. The contract calls for the completion of the cottages by the first of June.

Rev. Baumgardner started on the 13th for his appointments but the snow drifts and unbroken roads compelled him to return home. He preached for us at the hall Sabbeth night.

Aug. 8th has been designated as opening day of the Mountain Chautauqua. The 25th will be the closing day. The program will include several of America's most popular lecturers.

The Y. M. C. A. Annual Inter-State Convention convenes at Wilmington, Del., on the 19th. Sup't Rudisill will be in attendance. The boys are talking about erecting a headquarter building at the Park, The Mountain Lake Park Association has agreed to donate them a choice lot. Thane Miller, of Cincinnati, one of the most enthusiastic friends of the Y. M. C. A. will also be in attendance. Mr. M. will have charge of the question of a building, and engineer the movement. Messrs. Moody and Sankey will also be there.

Pat Murphy is working for Beckman Bros. This firm is cutting a large lot of oak lumber. They are rustlers. Six or more teams have been hauling lumber to the railroad station. I am informed that their pay roll last month amounted to over $800.

Rev. Kepler, of Oakland, is holding a protracted meeting. Services every evening.

The January number of the *Mountain Chautauqua* is being mailed. Sample copies can be had by sending address to L. A. Rudisill, Mountain Lake Park, Md.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

If you need a mower I am agent for the celebrated Johnston Harvesting Co.'s Changeable Speed Mower, the latest and best. Also their Pulverizing Harrow and Cultivator—best in the country.

H. WEBER, Box 57.

B. F. CRANE, Justice of the Peace

—DEALER IN—

MT. LAKE ICE, COAL, ETC.,

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD.

31 13*

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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"The Republican" Job Department.

We Divide Profits With our Patrons.

Suppose this was YOUR Advertisement?

ABSTRACTS OF TITLES.

As the result of five years laborious and persistent research I have compiled into permanent record books, abstracts of all the complicated titles to the unsettled Military Lots in Allegany and Garrett counties. These are the only books of the kind in existence.

I also have for sale, on easy terms, good titles to upwards of 300 fifty acre lots, distributed through every district in Garrett county. Many of these lots are underlaid with coal etc., and covered with valuable timber.

All persons interested in the titles to Military Lots should call upon or address

HIRAM P. TASKER,
American Hotel,
8tf CUMBERLAND, MD.

Responsible Agents Wanted.

J. B. WILLIAMS'

MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS,

FROSTBURG, - MARYLAND.

Cheapest place to buy MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, Mantels, Vases, Cemetery Fencing, Terra Cotta and Chimney Pipe.

48 '92—1yr.

HAMPTON McCROBIE,

PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

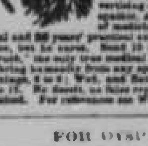
Prices for repairing and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce. Patching and half-soling a specialty.—New work made on short notice out of the best material. Half-soling only 40 cents. Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.

45—1yr. H. McCROBIE.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

DR. THEEL 538 North Fourth St., Philadelphia, Pa.



POSITIONS FOR GOOD BUSINESS MEN. The Provident Life Association, No. 207 N. Liberty Street, Baltimore, Md., desires to engage a manager in this part of the State. An experienced, active business man, who can present proper testimonials, as to character and ability, and who is willing to do personal work, is offered a permanent and profitable position. The Association also requires the services of special, district, and local agents.

Address,
46-tf "AGENCY DEPARTMENT."

FOR DYSPEPSIA, Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. All dealers keep it, $1 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE GIRL I LOVED AT SCHOOL.

When the mellow days of autumn wrap the hills in purple haze
And the sun seems all the dearer for the shortness of the days
Comes a lovely apparition through the mists of other years
And I don't know why it is so that my eyes will swim with tears—
For I hate to judge emotions by the text book's rote and rule,
And I only know I'm thinking of the girl I loved at school.

Of the deepest, brownest velvet are the sweetly thoughtful eyes,
And the cheeks are like the roses that our grandmas used to prize
No: the pampered pinky blossoms that the hothouse man deals out
At four dollars for a dozen and with pasteboard wrapped about—
But the clear old damask roses that would hold their ilks till Yule—
Just the sort I used to gather for the girl I loved at school.

And the lips—no, no! not rubby 'tor the coldness of the mine
Chills the jewel's burnished surface though the fiery rays may shine
To the glaring of the gaslight: fitter far do they compare
With the warm glow in you chalice: the same fragrance lingers there.
The same thrill of life runs through me as when on the organ stood
My first passion the pulsing lips of her I loved at school.

And the form, it grows distinctor as the misty veil grows thin,
And the silver bell that linked her, like the serpent shutting in
All that earth retained of Heaven, hisses out: "Thou jealous fool."
For I parted in my prayer from the girl I loved at school.

And I know not if the fleeting of the purple autumn days
Brings no nearer to the greeting at the meeting of our ways,
If it be I may not meet her till we've crossed the Stygian pool,
Yet I think that I shall greet her as the girl I loved at school.

—Sioux City Journal.

CUPID ON A WHEEL.

A Commercial Traveler Tells How He Won a Wife.

THEY were all commercial travelers, enjoying their cigars in the veranda of a Kansas hotel, shrewd, intelligent knights of the grip and sample cases. Fragments of that vast army of untiring business heralds, whose ceaseless labors keep the healthy blood forever coursing through the great arteries of trade. It was Sunday, and the genial tramps were whiling away the hours in that favorite diversion of the drummer—story-telling.

"Yes, I got my wife in this state," said Frank Carpenter, a valued representative of a great jewelry house in America's greatest metropolis. "It happened in a little western town of the state, where the larger cattle ranches are situated. But I first met the little woman in my own honors me by bearing my name, and if you care to hear a bit of romance I'll tell you how it all came about.

"Business called me to a bustling town on the Union Pacific road at a time when the county fair was in progress there. These cattle range fairs are very great occasions, you know, for the leading attractions are arenic contests of the most exciting and dangerous character, such as roping wild broncos, roping wild steers, etc. On this occasion, however, public opinion seemed to be centered on a bicycle race in which a burly cowboy and a wealthy cattle-owner's eighteen-year-old daughter were the contestants. A handsome prize was offered by the managers of the fair, but it sunk almost out of sight when compared to the large sums of money staked upon the race by outside parties.

"During the forenoon the cowboy was pointed out to me on the street—a great, swaggering fellow, wearing the inevitable white sombrero and displaying a huge pistol in a belt strapped about his waist. He was confident of the race to a group of his rough companions on the sidewalk in front of the hotel, and before I heard him utter a dozen words I had sized him up as a bully and a braggart, and cherished a hope that the girl, rough though she might prove to be, would do him up in the coming contest.

"The grand stand was literally packed with excited humanity, and the ground around the half-mile circular track was crowded to witness the afternoon sports. I was unable to secure a seat in the grand stand, and, after much pushing and squeezing, succeeded in gaining a position against the railing which inclosed the track, but a few yards from the judge's stand. I felt considerably mix nettled, I don't know why, when I discovered by the conversation of those about me that the cowboy was the favorite in betting circles.

"The gong sounded and the contestants came upon the track. I tell you, fellows, I experienced a delightful surprise when, instead of the coarse, sunburned girl whom my fancy had pictured, I beheld the prettiest little western flower my eyes had ever rested upon. Her face was of a gentle, half-timid cast; her eyes a glorious, lustrous brown, and the luxurious growth of almost golden hair, which fell in loose waves over her shoulders, was a fitting crown for such a lovely little prairie queen. As she rode her glittering, nickled wheel slowly about during the arrangement of the preliminaries to the race I thought I had never seen a young woman whose every movement was nearer the very essence of the poetry of motion and graceless grace. I noticed that she seemed nervous, somewhat rattled, you know, and as she rode slowly by the stand, where I stood I could not suppress the words of encouragement that sprang to my lips.

"'Do not be frighened,' I said. 'You will defeat him—I know you will.'

"'Thank you,' she replied, with a smile that caused my heart to jump into my throat to throb with pleasure. 'I hope I may. I will do my best.'

"They were called to the scratch to receive their instructions from the judges. The distance to be ridden was one mile, running start, and in a moment they were off.

"That great crowd leaned forward with breathless interest as they sped away, their wheels closely abreast, and the interest deepened as they completed the first round and passed the stand to enter upon the second round of mile without either having gained any perceptible advantage. As the quarter pole was passed it was manifest that the cowboy drew a trifle ahead, and the shouts of his backers and rough companions were of the most unpromising nature. I was too far distant to be able to see the young girl's face, but I instinctively felt that it must wear a look of pain and mortification and that her heart must have throbbed painfully over what seemed certain defeat. Under the wire they flew, and the cheers were deafening as the cowboy finished the time fully fifteen feet in advance of his fair competitor. I felt possessed sufficient muscular power I felt that I would have experienced sincere pleasure in springing over the railing and administering a good thrashing to the burly braggart when I heard him mockingly say to her, as they came to a stop and dismounted:

"'Go home and wash your mammy's dishes. You can't ride a little bit.'

"My blood was fired at the taunting remark, and I hotly exclaimed:

"'She is a far better rider than you, and nothing but your more strength defeated her. I believe she could beat you if given another trial.'

"The flood of thanks the girl's eyes poured upon me warmed my heart to the core. The bully looked at me disdainfully a moment and sneeringly said:

"'Boys, git onto the white-chokered sucker that's got into the sash-hanners' ladies' man. If you think the girl can put it into me in another race, mebbe I can give her some spur' dust that'll prop yer opinion?'

"'Yes I have,' I angrily answered. 'Plenty of it, if the young woman will run again.'

"'About how much do you hold yer opinion at?' he asked.

"'All your money and your friends want to throw in sight,' I replied.

"'At this a large, red-faced man, apparently under the influence of liquor, whom I afterwards learned was the owner of the great herd of cattle over which the braggart presided as foreman, stepped up and said:

"'If you want to clinch the tenderfoot for a bet, Dick, I'll let you have a thousand.'

"'I was mad, boys, and wouldn't have weakened then if my life was to be the forfeit of my obstinacy. Addressing the young woman I asked:

"'Will you ride another mile against the prize offered in the afternoon?'

"After a moment's hesitation she replied:

"'Indeed, I will, and I know I will defeat him. I felt before that every one in the crowd was against me, and I felt nervous and very much frightened, but your words have encouraged me and I feel that I can now ride much better.'

"'Meet me at the Pacific hotel in an hour and I will cover your one thousand dollars,' I said to the cattle-owner and his foreman.

"'I hastened to the town and, boys, I did something that I would have seemed to do had not my anger and stubbornness been aroused to a desperate point. I had jewelry samples with me valued at several thousand dollars, and calling a wagon I went to the hotel, loaded my sample cases, and hauled them to the leading jeweler of the town, who was a good customer of mine. I explained to him that I needed a loan of one thousand dollars for a few hours only, and offered to pledge my samples for that sum. He well knew the value of the stuff I carried, and after but a moment's hesitation wrote me a check for the desired amount. Securing the money at the bank, it was soon in a chosen stakeholder's hands with the one thousand dollars from the other side.

"The news of the additional race and the heavy stakes ventured on it spread like wildfire, and the jaun on the fair grounds at the appointed hour was terrible. I secured a brief interview with the young woman and found her eyes slightly red, but she seemed certain of defeat. Under the wire they flew, and the cheers were deafening as the cowboy finished the time fully fifteen feet in advance of his fair competitor. I felt possessed sufficient muscular power I felt that I would have experienced sincere pleasure in springing over the railing and administering a good thrashing to the burly braggart when I heard him mockingly say to her, as they came to a stop and dismounted:

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"'Meet me at the Pacific hotel in an hour and I will cover your one thousand dollars,' I said to the cattle-owner and his foreman.

"'I hastened to the town and, boys, I did something that I would have seemed to do had not my anger and stubbornness been aroused to a desperate point. I had jewelry samples with me valued at several thousand dollars, and calling a wagon I went to the hotel, loaded my sample cases, and hauled them to the leading jeweler of the town, who was a good customer of mine. I explained to him that I needed a loan of one thousand dollars for a few hours only, and offered to pledge my samples for that sum. He well knew the value of the stuff I carried, and after but a moment's hesitation wrote me a check for the desired amount. Securing the money at the bank, it was soon in a chosen stakeholder's hands with the one thousand dollars from the other side.

"The news of the additional race and the heavy stakes ventured on it spread like wildfire, and the jaun on the fair grounds at the appointed hour was terrible. I secured a brief interview with the young woman and found her eyes slightly red, but she seemed certain of thanking me for the interest I manifested in her success, she strongly reiterated the belief that she would win the race. There is a little ease called Cupid who goes about dressed in a pair of wings and a bow and arrow, and I tell you, boys, he was getting in this delicate work on me in great shape as I stood looking on the animated face of that hoadsome girl and listened to her musical voice as she thanked me modestly but earnestly for my services in assisting her to lower the pride of that taunting brute and wipe from her own escutcheon the stigma of defeat.

"'If pays were here he would back me with all he possessed under the circumstances,' she said, 'but he was detained at the ranch five miles out. Should I be the cause of you losing your money he will certainly make it up to you, and (with an arch smile) the knowledge of that fact alone permitted me to consent to you risking it.'

"'There is no risk,' I replied. 'You will win, and no one will shout louder than I when you lead your insulting antagonist under the wire.'

"'By a queer freak of human nature the sympathy which had been bestowed upon the cowboy at the former race was now lavished on the girl, and when she wheeled her safety onto the track the vast crowd cheered her to the echo, and shouted forth a torrent of words of encouragement. To all this she responded with modest bows and smiles of gratitude, and when the gong sounded she rode to the scratch with a look of confidence on her face that boded no good to her rival.

"'Go!'

"'Boys, did you ever see a lark dart away from a swooping hawk? That girl began to whirl those pedals with her little feet in a manner that set the crowd wild, and she took the lead right at the start and darted away from him. Yell! Great Scott! how the crowd did yell as she finished the half mile fifty feet ahead of her rival and whirled away on the second stretch with a defiant smile on her handsome face. The cowboy flew after her, straining every muscle in his great effort to overtake and pass her, but he might as well have chased a streak of excited lightning as that flying fairy ahead. She passed under the wire fully fifty yards in the lead, and, as she sprang from her wheel, her face beamed with the light of triumph, that great crowd arose to its feet and almost shook the leaves with ringing cheers. When the defeated cowboy came up to the crowd which surrounded the happy victor his face was flushed with chagrin and passion, and with a wicked leer he said to the girl:

"'I reckon yer stranger tenderfoot lover'll git a kiss fair every dollar he won on this.'

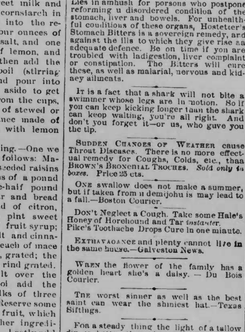
"'Before I could reach him a powerful blow from a fist like a club fell on the ground, and a large, fine-looking old man stood over him ready to repeat the blow if he made an attempt to rise.

"'Take that, you ruffian,' he cried. 'This is my daughter, and she's a lady, a southern lady, and she and is entitled to respect. You are a ruffian, an unmitigated ruffian, sah, and I will kill you if you attempt to strike the girl which is to be added after the other ingredients are thoroughly mixed. Lastly add the whites of two eggs beaten stiff. Pour into a large bag, sealded and well floured, or into two bags if desired, into one of which put boiling water and keep at the boiling point five hours.

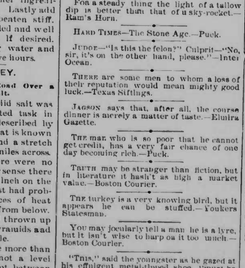
"'That evening he drove to the hotel in his carriage and approaching me said:

"'You are the gentleman who befriended my daughter at the fair this afternoon, and I am glad to know you, sah. I believe you are a gentleman, and I do not say it in most sincere thanks for your action. She has told me all about it, and I fully appreciate the motive which led you to expose the cause of a woman who was not being accorded fair play, for that ignorant brute and his friends caused her to lose the first race by intimidating and embarrassing her. I cannot say that I approve of such contests, but she is my only child, sah, the pride of my old heart and home, and she loves her wheel—loves that wheel next to me, I do believe, sah—and when that big brute challenged her to a contest in the recreation she most dearly delights in, it roused her southern pride—we came here from Georgia, sah—and she pleaded so hard to be permitted to run the race that I reluctantly consented. Now, I want you to get in my carriage and go home with me and be my guest while you remain here, and I will accord you genuine southern hospitality, for I am under obligations to you, sah. Come.'

"'Well, boys, I went out to the old chap's ranch, and I went there on numerous future trips, and—well, the one thousand dollars I won on that race I carefully laid away for a special purpose, and for that purpose I subsequently used it. My little southern wife now wears it in sparkling gems on one of her fingers."—Chicago Tribune.



"THE WAS TALKING OF THE RACE."



"TAKE THAT!" HE CRIED.

Girls Will Say Things.

When girls get together they will say things. One of them was telling of a "necktsart party" in which she had participated. "And when we got back," said she, "we were chilled through. So, while the boys took a smoke we sat and hugged the stove."

"Well?" exclaimed the girl with the big blue eyes. "I think you might have hugged the boys and let the stove do the smoking."—Indianapolis Journal.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Corn Bread.—One cup of molasses, three cups of flour, two cups sour milk, four cups sweet milk, five cups meal, one tablespoonful salt, one tablespoonful soda; bake two hours.—Detroit Free Press.

—White Indian Cake.—Two cups of white Indian meal, one cup of flour, one tablespoonful of sugar, one egg, one cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one-half teaspoonful of salt.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—Ants that frequent houses or gardens may be destroyed by taking flour of brimstone half a pound, potash four ounces. Set them in an iron or earthen pan over the fire until dissolved or melted; afterward beat them to a powder and infuse a little of this powder in water, and wherever you sprinkle it the ants will die or leave the place.—Detroit Free Press.

—Hasty Pudding.—Put a quart of milk in a crock and set it on the stove to cook. As soon as it comes to a boil, sift in the flour, a little at a time, stirring it well till it is thick and stiff. Serve with sweetened cream or thickened milk, made in this way: Take a piece of butter, size of a walnut, one heaping tablespoonful of sugar and one of flour. Cream this together, and pour on a pint of milk. Let this cook ten minutes. Flavor to suit the taste.—Boston Budget.

—Madison Bread.—To each quart of flour use one half pint of yeast, the yolks of two eggs, a large mashed or boiled potato, one tablespoonful of sugar and one of lard. Beat the yeast, eggs and sugar together; mash the potato and mix in; then work in the flour as for rolls. When they are well risen, roll out with a rolling-pin, cut them and put in a pan to rise until the time to bake. In a hot stove they will bake in ten or fifteen minutes. When intended for tea, make them about 11 o'clock. These rolls rarely full if the yeast is good.—N. Y. Tribune.

—Fried Potato Cream.—Prepare a very fine mashed potato, adding an egg, yolk and white beaten separately, and two tablespoonfuls of sweet cream to each pint. Pour into a square pan, slightly floured, and smooth the top so as to make a layer half an inch thick. Let it cool in this pan. Cut in two-inch squares, crumb and fry. For this and the croquettes a wire basket is desirable. It makes frying easier, but with care they may be successfully fried without.—Country Gentleman.

—English Hunter Mange.—Four tablespoonfuls or three ounces of common lard to one quart of rich sweet milk and two eggs. Dissolve the cornstarch in some of the milk. Put into the remainder of the milk four ounces of white sugar, a pinch of salt, and one teaspoonful of extract of lemons, and heat it to near boiling; then add the mixed cornstarch and boil (stirring briskly) four minutes and pour into moulds or cups and set aside to get cold. When cold turn from the cups, pour around it any kind of stewed or preserved fruit, or a sauce made of milk and sugar, flavored with lemon extract.—Ohio Farmer.

—Excellent Plum Pudding.—One we can recommend is made as follows: Materials, one pound each of seeded raisins and currants; three-fourths of a pound of suet chopped fine; one-half pound each of flour, brown sugar and bread crumbs; one-fourth pound of citron, sliced fine; six eggs, one pint sweet milk; a small teaspoful of fruit syrup; one teaspoonful each of salt and cinnamon; one-half teaspoonful each of mace and cloves; a half nutmeg, grated; the juice of one lemon and its rind grated. Seal the milk, and pour it over the bread crumbs. When cool enough add the sugar, the well-beaten yolks of three eggs, the suet, spices, etc. Reserve some of the flour to stir into the fruit, which is to be added after the other ingredients are thoroughly mixed. Lastly add the whites of the eggs beaten stiff. Pour into a large bag, scalded and well floured, or into two bags if desired, into one of which put boiling water and keep at the boiling point five hours.

IN DEATH VALLEY.

The Task of Grading a Road Over a Stretch of Solid Salt.

The grading a road of solid salt was until recently an unexpected task in engineering, and is thus described by one of its operators: In what is known as the Death Valley we found a stretch of solid salt about eight miles across. In a measure it was level—there were no hills or valleys. In another sense there was scarce a level square inch on the whole beds, for the salt crust had probably, through the influence of heat from above and of moisture from below, been torn and twisted and thrown up in the most jagged peaks, pyramids and cris-crossed ridges imaginable.

They were not high—none more than four feet—but there was not a level space even for a man's foot between them. Every step made was on a ragged point or edge of some kind. The nearest approach to anything like that I have ever seen was on the ice on Lake Erie, where ice fields had been jammed together by the wind and held so by the frost. The ragged ice masses were somewhat like these salt masses. They were larger, but they were not so sharp or in any way so difficult to cross.

Judging that the crust would sustain the weight of the wagons the workmen swung the sledge-hammers day after day until they had beaten down the pinnacles into a smooth way six feet wide. It was perhaps the most laborious engineering work done in this country, for the climate and location, far from civilized habitations, combined to retard the efforts of the workmen. The roadway, when completed, led over a surface of unknown depth, apparently formed bridge of salt eight miles long—the only bridge of the kind in the world.

As one enters the easterly end of this road, two monuments of salt are seen in the salt crust near the track. They are the graves of unknown men who died there from the heat, and, after the fashion of the country, were buried where they fell. They were covered over with pieces of salt broken from the pinnacles near by. The crust was too hard to warrant digging into it. One must travel a long time to find two more graves like these, if indeed two more can be found in the world.—Age of Steel.

THOUSANDS OF CLOCKS.

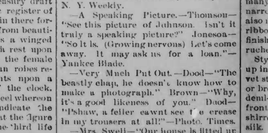
Some Famous Timepieces Owned by the Government.

The Old Senate Clock and Its Present Undignified Position—Official Clock of the House of Representatives—Franzoni's Marble Clock.

[Special Washington Letter.]

You have no idea what a time-killer congress is, and yet it is no secret. Everybody knows it, for at the hour of noon every day ten thousand strokes of bells resound throughout the capitol. There are nearly a thousand clocks, big, little, tiny and almost atomic in the corridors, committee rooms, restaurants, basements, sub-basements, cellars and crypt.

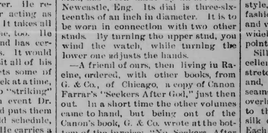
Twelve o'clock is an important hour, for it is both the beginning and the ending of the day. All committee meetings must adjourn at twelve o'clock, because at that hour both the senate and house are called to order by the vice president and speaker, and all members are expected to be present. Hence their committee rooms are empty. With the last stroke of twelve, when the last hour of the morning has closed, the so-called "morning hour" of the senate and house begins.



SENATE CLOCK.

When the ball drops at meridian on the dome of the observatory, when the whistles sound and the bells ring throughout the city, and the workmen everywhere begin to rattle their dinner pails, the hands of the electric clocks at the capitol spring straight to the hour of twelve, picking up a moment of lost time or dropping a moment they have marched too soon. Then the speaker's gavel falls and it is time for morning prayer. High noon is the hour of hours in this marble temple of law and order. All the capitol clocks must mark that time punctually, if no other hour in the day, and all the bells must strike in unison. At noon congress has its birth and at noon it expires. It is only on extraordinary occasions, like the present, when congress is hardly its natural self, that it meets from day to day at any other hour. All committees, unless they have reversed their rules, must adjourn, cease to have power to act as committees when the clock on the mantel strikes twelve. Action taken after that would have no binding force. Therefore, the official clock, whose statements of the hour cannot be disputed, is on the mantel in each of the scores of committee rooms.

The clock controls very largely into legislative business. Besides starting the house and senate on their daily course and ending the powers of committees, it measures off the allotted portions of time for bills whose fate depends upon the use of the moments to their end. The mill is compressed and eloquence into sections varying in length from one minute to sixty.



THE HOUSE CLOCK.

and a little bit of Parvenu, who spoke upon which rests the alabaster, while there is a very small, symmetrical and handsome clock, conspicuous for its diminutive clock attracts attention, and once upon a time it captured the eye of some visitor who was passing, and he took and carried it away. It was recovered after a time, and, with that exception, it has been the capitol clock and the national history of our young republic. Nobody knows now when it was purchased. It is conceded to be one of the oldest inhabitants.

The senate clock of today is a plain affair the door of the main entrance of the senate chamber. It is of blue enamel, with golden stars, and is so located that the vice president can gaze directly upon it, and every member can see it by slightly turning their heads. The official clock of the house of representatives which is over the main entrance of the house, directly opposite the speaker, is about four feet in height and is elaborately ornamented with scrolls and wreaths. Above the clock shield above the clock is perched a spread eagle, while on either side of the clock are two figures, one representing a farmer or pioneer, and the other an American Indian. It is a very handsome clock, but it cannot compare with the senate clock for modest beauty and richness. The hands of this clock are gilded and shaped. It is only the senate clock which receives admonitions from Capt. Bassett that it must not get "too fast" upon certain occasions of national importance.

When everybody in the house of representatives wants to talk, and nobody wants to listen, a resolution is passed limiting debate to five minutes for each member. Under such circumstances the speaker ignores the big clock with its bronze figures and spread eagle. He has a little clock on his desk, which is also cared for by Mr. Bates, and with that chronometer he measures off the minutes of the speeches, and at the expiration of their allotted time.

SMITH D. FRY.

Center of the United States.

The exact center of the geographical center of the United States is a surprise to anyone who has not given the subject careful attention, says the Detroit Free Press. The most eastern point of the United States is Quoddy Head, Me.; the western, Attoo Island, Alaska; the most northern, Point Barrow, Alaska; the most southern, Key West, Fla. The center of the irregular figure formed by uniting these four points is located at the crossing of 55 degrees north latitude and 110 degrees west longitude, about 420 miles north of the northern line of Montana. It is also true of the United States as of Great Britain, that the sun never sets on our territory, for when it is 6 p. m. on Attoo Island, Alaska, it is 9:56 a. m. of the following day at Eastport, Me.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—"Our gardener would make a good villain in a melodrama." "Why so?" "Because he is always laying out plots that amount to nothing in the end."—Boston Gazette.

—"Mother—"What did you do with that medicine the doctor left for you?" Small Boy—"I heard there was a poor sick boy in the back street, an' I took it around an' left it for him."

—Mother—"Why aren't you and Georgie as good boys as your little brother?" Young Hopeful—"I guess it's cause you had more experience bringing up boys w'en you commenced on him."

—Tourist—"I see you have fitted up your scarecrows with hoes and rakes, so as to look like men working in the field. That's a good idea." Farmer—"Yes, sree. Scares away tramps."—N. Y. Weekly.

—A Speaking Picture.—Thomson—"See this picture of Johnson. Isn't it truly a speaking picture?" Jonesson—"So it is. (Growing nervous) Let's come away. It may ask us for a loan."—Yankee Blade.

—Very Much Put Out.—Dool—"The beastly chap, he doesn't know how to make a photograph." Brown—"Why, it's good likeness of you." Dool—"Pshaw, a feller cawnt see I'e crease in my trousers at all!"—Photo Times.

—Mrs. Sewell—"Tom, I guess I'll fit up with all the improvements and we have a picture molding in the parlor." Mrs. Simpson—"Sakes alive! But our house must be awful damp! To think of a picture molding! It must be the paste, I spose."—Boston Transcript.

—The following is the simple inscription upon a tomb in a quiet corner of the cathedral in Cologne, which has lately received the illustrious occupant for whom it was intended: "Herd lies he who was Caroline! Lavigerie, and who now is nothing but dust. Pray for him."

—A watch, in the form of a shirt stud, has been made by an artisan in Newcastle, Eng. Its dial is three-sixteenths of an inch in diameter. It is to be worn in connection with two other studs, by turning the upper stud, you wind the watch, while turning the lower one adjusts the hands.

—A friend of ours, then living in Rahway, ordered, with other books, from J. & Co., of Chicago, a copy of Charles Farrar's "Seekers After God," just then out. In a short time the other volumes came to hand, but being out of the Camon's book, G. & Co. wrote at the bottom of the invoice: "No Seekers After God in Chicago."—St. Mark's Monthly.

—The Brazilian government has entered into negotiations with the Mikado of Japan for bringing into the Brazilian plantations a number of agricultural laborers to take the places of the emancipated negroes. Companies are started in Rio and Sao Paulo for the establishment of lines of steamers between Brazil and the east for the purpose of bringing over Asiatic immigrants.

—Blinders which prevent a horse from seeing distinctly have probably been common in the world since drivers would care to acknowledge, and it has remained for a German inventor to treat the matter on humane pathic principles and make like cure like. He has added to the harness a line which instantly closes the blinders in front so that the fractious animal cannot see at all.

—In the autumn of 1880 a big black cat, the pet of Mrs. Sarah Van Dyke's family at Schwenkville, Pa., disappeared. He was a mammoth pussy, his daily delicacies being the leaves of an aye and a tooth, which he lost in an encounter with another cat. After a week he came by one quite worn given up as lost. Last Friday he threw the family nearly into a fit of fright by appearing in the dining room.

—It has heretofore been considered perfectly safe to advertise a large forfeit if a proprietary or patent medicine should fail to do the wonderful things claimed for it, but a hard-headed English judge has just decided that the patent medicine advertiser will be held to his offer, and the makers of a preventive of influenza will, therefore, be required to pay £500 to a woman who took the medicine according to directions and was, nevertheless, attacked by influenza.

—The magnificent Episcopal cathedral which is to be built in New York City and is now in course of architectural beauty are deeply interested, is to be the largest and most imposing structure in the country. Recently a wealthy New Yorker has given a half million dollars toward the fund of five million necessary to the building, and work in the cathedral will be begun at once. It is thought that the choir may be ready for use in December, 1893. It will be situated at the corner of One Hundred and Tenth street and Columbus avenue.

—Trying by machinery is done in parts of Thibet, China and Japan. A wheel six or eight feet in diameter is covered with rolls of parchment, which is filled with written prayers. The wheel is placed in a temple, the faithful each give it a few whirls, and the prayer is supposed to be repeated as many times as it is contained on the parchment. Sometimes the wheel is propelled by a running stream. This keeps the wheel almost constantly in motion, and the faithful merely gaze at it while their heads, and thus acknowledge the prayers as theirs.

—A unique entertainment will be provided for the delectation of visitors to the world's fair, if the plans of the Wah Yung Chinese Theater Company be approved by the government. A party of Chinese magnates have leased property near the world's fair grounds and propose to bring over two hundred Chinese artists and actors, to build the strange little building, part pagoda, part chalet, with its decorations of salamanders and dragons in vermilion and gold, and to conduct the performances. To an Occidental Chinese theatricals are entertaining and amusing in the extreme, and the actors themselves appear to get great diversion out of their, and are quite willing that the audience should understand them. A Chinese restaurant is proposed in connection with the theater.

NOTES ON THE FASHIONS.

Bits of Information Concerning Late Costumes.

Throatlets of various sorts of fur showing head, tail and paws of the animal, are exceedingly popular.

Revers are ubiquitous; they surmount everything. Either they repose on the shoulders and extend softly down the front of the dress, or are stiff and upright like a full sail. They are also either wide or narrow and in a great variety of shapes.

Accessories of cloth matching the dashes of color in the shaggy, curled threads of scarlet, yellow or gray sprinkled over the rough Irish frieses and homespuns, which are in toast brown, dark green or blue, are much used in making up these fabrics.

Ribbon was never more popular. Pretty little collarettes are made of many rows of superimposed loops of narrow ribbon. The Telerine collar is also made of row upon row of frills of ribbon. Neckbands like the dress are finished at both edges with narrow ruched ribbon.

Stylish wool toilets are being made up in combination with velours or velvet striped bengaline flecked with gold or bronze. These gowns are made with demi-trained princess backs and jacket fronts of the wool, very full sleeves and shirred bloused waists of the velvet and striped silk. The front of the skirt is the popular umbrella shape.

A fashionable skating costume is of plain velours. The blue skirt is bordered with marten fur and opens over an inner front of tan cloth. There is a closely fitted pointed bodice of the cloth, and over this a Figaro jacket of the velours trimmed with marten. The sleeve of the bodice is of the cloth, and over this is the full-topped Hungarian capsleeve of pinkish edged with fur.

Fashion favors the round waist, and the one that is slightly pointed back and front equally. Some corsages are made in natural length and others with a tendency toward the short empire style, and again others are in directoire fashion, with long tabs front and back and velvet bretelles that spread out widely on the shoulders and taper to a point at the waist.

Silk continues to be the lining par excellence of dress skirts. It does not stretch, is soft, and therefore falls well, and, furthermore, it remains the same seams less bulky and makes it easy to overlay them with trimming according to the present mode. Particularly is silk desirable for the umbrella skirt. Each gore of this skirt must be carefully fitted and well drag.

Famous Parisian dressmakers are making dress skirts open down the front, revealing a real or simulated second skirt of rich brocade, velvet striped cloth, velours or plain cloth trimmed with interal rows of gimp or with soutache in elaborate directory. The bodice of this French directoire skirt has a jacket that opens a vest that corresponds with the petticoat.

There is now a tendency and ever chilly young woman managed to appear plump and be comfortable. She took the princess style as a basis of operation and had her various dresses interlined from throat to hem with Shaker flannel. This gave to her figure a round and girlish contour, and she declares that she never before knew what it was to be comfortable in cold weather.

For evening dresses, satin, heavy and lustrous, in rose color, silver gray and magenta, is being used. Brocades are also very popular for handsome dresses. Some of them are brocaded in silver bluets, carnations and lake and hors sprays. Pale China silks, figured in shadowy designs, veiled with net, are made up in empire style, with big puff sleeves and a velvet girdle or crash belt.—N. Y. Post.

CHINESE JEWELRY.

Things Otherwise Useless Turned into Beautiful Ornaments by the Artisans.

Nothing is wasted in China. The stones of various fruits and the shells of nuts are cleaned, dried and carved into ornaments of the most graceful kind. Among the stones used are the olive, plum, peach, lai-chee and cherry, and of the shells, the walnut and cocoanut. The stones are selected with care; each must exceed a certain standard of size, proportion, hardness and weight. They are dried slowly, and at such a heat as not to crack or sprout and are then read for the carver. The designer makes a rough outline of the future group or picture and hands it over to his boys or apprentices. These work with great rapidity and soon block out the design, cutting through the hard lignous tissue and then extract the kernel. A second treatment now takes place to dry the interior of the stone as well as to prevent the fine lines of the interior from undergoing decomposition. This completed the designer sketches a second outline and also indicates by his pencil or brush where the surface is to be lowered, fretted, make into leaf work or arabesquery, or be cut altogether away. The work is performed by the subordinates, at first. The designer then does the finishing touches, after which the assistants clean, polish and oil or wax the perfected carving.

Tea stones are sold in this shape to quite a large extent, but more largely in other forms. Among these are buttons, watch charms, sleeve links, earrings and brooches, and when strung together, bracelets, anklets, necklaces, watch chains, rosaries and official ornaments. The price of a stone varies greatly with the workmanship, not the same of the carver. Some may be bought as low as ten cents a piece.—Jewelers' Circular.

Why He Took to the Woods.

Hojack—I hear that Mr. Squizzle left the country because he couldn't marry Miss Widder.

Tomdik—They wasn't it, exactly.

"No?"

"No. Miss Widder was willing, but when Mr. Squizzle asked her mamma's consent, that lady refused it and she told Mr. Squizzle that she intended to marry him herself."—Truth.

—Landlady—"Why, how deftly you carve the beef, Mr. Smith! You must be an adept." Mr. Smith (with exertion—"Yes'm; I'm a wood carver by trade."

NO EXPLANATIONS FOR HER.

Results Were What She Was After, No Matter How They Were Attained.

She was in distress.

The troubles of a pretty woman, as every one knows, are always more interesting than those of a homely, unattractive, stupid looking woman.

This particular woman was rather pretty. Moreover, she was young, well dressed and on the whole exceedingly attractive in appearance. She had come into town from one of the suburbs and I met her in a stationery store. She waited impatiently for the clerk and when he finally came to wait upon her the cause of her distress was apparent.

Her new fountain pen refused to let down ink. She only knew it wouldn't work and she had taken the first train to town to get it fixed.

"You see, madam," began the salesman in explanation.

"See? I don't want to see anything. Now for goodness sake don't try to explain anything to me. I hate reasons. I want a pen I can use with ease. Here I am wasting my time, worth at least $5, to say nothing of the railway fare, to come into town to see you, all because this pen won't write. I don't know why and I don't want to know why. All I know is that it won't work. Now fix up the pen so it will work or—"

"Why, madam, I can go and not waste any more time. That's all I ask you to do."

"But, my dear madam," began the clerk once more, politely, "didn't you read the directions?"

"Directions! Directions! I didn't look to see if there were any directions. Of course I didn't read them. I don't want to know how to keep your pens in order. They are supposed to be all right when you sell them. I haven't asked you what the matter is. I simply want you to fix the pen."

The salesman looked it over and said there was nothing the matter. Then he filled it with ink and gave it to her to write with.

"Now, that's funny. It wouldn't write for me. The next time it's out of order I'll bring it right down here again."

"You see the reason that you can't—"

"Reason! Who asked for a reason? I told you I didn't want to know the reason. There is one thing about a woman that I despise it's reasons. When my cook asked me how I preferred the bread made, whether I wanted it set at night or the next morning, I told her I didn't care how she set it or where, whether she made it at midnight on the dining room table or stirred it up with a rabbit's paw—I didn't care so long as she didn't bother me—or whether she baked it from Sunday to Tuesday. All I wanted was to have good bread. Now, whatever you do, don't explain things to me. Then I asked her if she thought that the disease was due to overwork. I told him that I didn't know; that was his business. I didn't care whether it was hereditary or incipient insanity. All I wanted was to have him cure me. Is the pen all right now?" she asked, as the salesman presented it for her inspection.

"As I started to explain, madam, you will have to—"

"There you go again! I don't want you to explain. What do you think I am—a machinist or an examiner of patents? All I want is that pen fixed so that I can write with it. Now if I had a button on the wall of my room that I had only to touch in order to make it print exactly what I wanted to write, in another room down stairs, I shouldn't want to know how it was done. I don't care how. It's results I'm looking for. I hate this everlasting explaining. There are people that are forever saying that something has happened because of something else. What difference does it make, anyway, and what do I care?

"But what do you expect of a pen that—

"Expect? I didn't expect anything," retorted the fair customer, getting red in the face. "Here you advertised a fountain pen and you are trying to make a dupe of me."

"If you will be kind enough, madam, to let me tell you that you can use it in the pen with ink before you can use it, and unscrew the top—"

"Fill it with ink before I use it? Make out of fifty cents a pen worth three dollars an hour, tinkering with a self-regulating, adjustable, permanent, ink-holding, fountain affair? Well, I guess not. My prophetic soul! I'll use lead pencils the rest of my life, or carry around a bottle of ink to the end of time before I'll touch one of those things again. I always did hate complications" and the little woman slapped the pen down on the counter and swept out of the door.

And I stood there a few minutes wondering how long the patience of the clerk would have lasted in this, and I had the solution if this particular woman had been homely and middle-aged and generally unattractive.—N. Y. Herald.

The Earth's Glow.

Is the shadow of the earth ever seen in the cosmic dusk that is supposed to occupy large portions of space, or do earthly emanations surround the planet at a sufficient distance to receive such an impress of the earth's form as would be therein represented by its shadow? A physicist man says that at the time of the red sunsets several years ago he saw one evening a distinct arch of shadow in the east, and that when the shadow of the earth cast against some lightly disseminated substance far away. Within the arch the sky was dark blue; outside of it the colors were paler and had a pink tinge. Shadows of this form are occasionally seen on the air to the eastward or westward at sunset or sunrise, and why not the shadow of the earth cast upon the thing outside of the airy envelope, or even against the air? At the time of the red sunset the atmosphere of almost the whole earth was charged with volcanic dust from the great eruptions in and near the island of Java. The app

Grantsville.

Winter has reigned supreme for nearly a month, with the interruption of a slight thaw. The snow's average depth is over a foot and in some places it is piled into great heaps. Many of the highways are almost impassible. The mercury has had its position near zero a considerable portion of the time.

T. H. Bittinger has received the appointment of postmaster for this place, to fill the vacancy caused by the departure of A. L. Guagey. We venture the assertion that he will satisfactorily "fill the bill."

Henry Muhlenberg is on the sick list.

August Bonig, who has been very ill from the effects of paralysis, continues weak.

Wesley Ryland has purchased the Bonig property —one of the largest and finest residences in town.

We understand the Guagey store will be sold at private sale if the trustees can realize their price; otherwise they expect to sell the goods at auction. This will be a good opportunity for an honest and energetic man to begin in the mercantile business. The merchandise, store building and house and lot will not bring one-half their value.

To the Bittinger correspondent: This is a hard winter on "Bob Whites" but we're here just the same.

Jan. 17. BOB WHITE.

Krug.

Snow at this writing is twenty-eight inches deep.

The train has not been running on the narrow guage railroad for several days on account of the deep snow.

A. Knabb and Co., have moved their stave mill from Casselman, Pa., to Sang Run, where it will remain for probably two years. It will be managed by Wallace Frazier, Esq. Mr. Frazier brought his old crew from Casselman and a jolly set they are, too.

It's a fact. Spikey Bowling laughed right out loud—its a boy and a bouncer, too.

Since our last writing our young people have had several dances and all seemed to enjoy them hugely, especially Mr. Henry Krug. He has a stiff leg but he gets there just the same.

The narrow guage railroad will be extended to Sang Run in the spring to haul the staves from that place to the jointing mill at Krug.

A gloom has suddenly o'er shadowed our little village. The only friend and adviser the workmen had, gathered up his belongings and walked boldly up to our superintendent and announced his intention of leaving the works and going to Salem, Oregon. Had there been a funeral in our village there would not have been more sad and tear-stained faces.

Poor old Toot! We were just joking about one two barrel gun, but since you are so weak-kneed it has encouraged us so much that we have ordered a gatling gun. Look a little out when that comes.

Our young folks have been attending the protracted meeting at Selbysport. The boys take their best girls and always report an enjoyable time, even if they do have to push the speeder with the girls on it down and back.

MACHINIST.

Swanton.

Misses Mary and Nannie Miller and John Sweitzer, jr., received the prize for punctual attendance at the Protestant Episcopal Sunday school last year.

Miss Flora Beckman is visiting friends near Grantsville.

Twelve degrees below zero on last Monday morning.

The following officers were elected last Sunday by the U. B. Sunday school for the ensuing year: Sup't, H. R. Shank; ass't sup't, S. R. Glass; sect'y, Joseph Z. Frie; treasurer, Miss Cora Ashenfelter.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. West are on a trip to friends in eastern cities. They intend also to spend some time at the Hot Springs in Arkansas before their return.

Rev. E. J. Meese will preach in Swanton next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

The son of D. Demming, of New York, is on a visit to his father.

Teachers of schools in No. 1 district, why not organize a district institute in this district? Who will be the first to move in this direction? Let our teachers come to the front in this good cause and not be behind any district in the county.

J. C. Beckman lost a valuable horse last week. It dropped dead whilst at work.

HOOSIER.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

EDUCATIONAL COLUMN.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTES

Program of the next Institute to be held at Deer Park on Feb. 4.

Phonetic spelling on accent. Prof. R. R. Sanner.

Letter writing and penmanship. E. A. Browning.

Diacritical marks. Prof. A. S. Teats.

Every teacher is expected to prepare themselves and discuss the above questions.

The following is the program for the Teachers' Institute to be held at Grantsville, January 27th, 1893:

Value of Teachers' Institutes. Mollie Dorsey.

Importance of primary work. Jennie Miller.

School Discipline. M. H. McKenzie.

Penmanship. G. B. Ryland.

The teachers out of school. Katie Beachy.

Query Box.

General educational meeting at 7 p. m.

The following is the program for institute to be held at Arcilent, January 20th, 1893:

Worth of District Institutes. H. K. Friend.

The teacher out of school. Louis Stanton.

How far should a teacher follow the text book in teaching English Grammar. W. A. Maffett.

How would you teach geography to beginners. W. T. McMillan.

The requirements of a successful teacher. J. L. Englehart.

How would you teach writing. James Friend.

School Discipline. Brison Welch.

Primary Work. Lillie Boyer.

Query Box.

General educational meeting at 7 p. m.

Swan Meadows.

Please allow me space in your valuable paper for a few items which may be of interest to its readers.

Swan Meadows is not a very large city yet, having but one store and a flour, saw and planing mill but it has plenty of room to grow and the day may yet come when other cities will look with envious eyes at Swan Meadows.

We are having plenty of snow and the roads are being kept in excellent condition by the many sleds hauling cross ties and staves.

We would like to know what has become of the Sunnyside correspondent since the election. No doubt his trip up Salt river didn't agree with him as the merchant of this place had to send him some medicine which did not improve him much, but after sending a few letters to cancel we are glad to say he entirely recovered.

Louis Gortner and Ed Slabach, of this vicinity, have been very ill with the mumps.

Our school is progressing nicely under the management of Miss Martha Hinebauge, with 37 pupils on roll.

Miss Sarah Slabach, who has been at Meyersdale, Pa., for the last few months receiving medical aid, has returned much improved.

Joel Slabach has finished hauling rock for the foundation of his new house which he expects to erect the coming spring. Joel is an enterprising young man and no doubt believes in first preparing the cage and then catching the bird.

Grantsville.

Somerset County Star.

Henry Bonig, who at present holds down a paying position in Racine, Wis., spent last week at home with his parents.

Mr. Ryland has now fully decided to reside in Grantsville for some time, as he has purchased the beautiful property owned by A. Bonig, situated opposite the National house. For this handsome residence and almost three acres of ground lying back from the dwelling, we understand, he has paid but $1,600.

One of James Dorsey's little boys, while playing on a bed, took a leap to the floor, and either fell or was pushed by one of the other children; at least he sustained an oblique fracture of the thigh bone. Dr. B. Lichty was called and reports the little chap doing well.

David Lichty and wife spent Wednesday in town.

We would like to see the spirit of keeping the pavement free from snow predominating among our denizens.

It seems our bailiff has made up his mind to fully enforce the borough ordinances to all intents and purposes. We were informed that last Saturday Emanuel Hershberger was arraigned before the magistrate and fined for riding on our streets at a too rapid speed. Everybody knows that Mr. Hershberger is a lawabiding citizen, and to a person up a tree it seems that he was dealt with rather hurshly; for almost anybody would ride at a gallop if he were caught out among the elements without an overcoat, and the atmosphere so frigid as to chase mercury clear down into the bulb.

J. J. Keim passed through town last Saturday, *en route* for Salisbury. He has bid adieu to Elkins for the winter, but expects to return next spring. Elkins must have agreed with him, for he looks as hale and hearty as a West Virginia hunter.

On Monday evening the National house was crowded by a sleighing party from Salisbury, consisting of J. L. Barclus, J. L. Beachy, Prof. Dickey, Nicholas Brandler, Prof. Strong, J. J. Keim, Misses Allie Smith, Ida Beachy, Mary Reese, Della Boyer, Leora Hay and Lilly Wagner. Mr. Livengood gave possession of the house without a word. The hostess prepared a grand supper, on short notice, and all the participants seemed to enjoy the evening immensely.

Jan. 9th, 1893. BRUTUS.

JOHN T. MITCH ELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special attention given to real estate CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING. Office in Boyer Building Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office with J. W. Veitch,
PITCHARD BUILDING,
OAKLAND MD.
Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.
Office in Pitchard Building, Oakland Md. 26 '87.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.
Particular attention given to conveyancing, investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 26 tf-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas. Residence on Malta Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWIN H. SINCELL
THOMAS & SINCELL,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building
Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.
Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 16 22 6m

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.00.

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
A General Banking business transacted.
Prompt attention to collections. 1 12

Salvation Oil "Kills all Pain." Try it! Only 25 c.

Agreeable,
Natural,
Effectual.

Are you suffering from any chronic disease which has baffled the skill of physicians hitherto.

If so, the COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT of Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Penn., having during the last twenty-three years, cured many of the most obstinate chronic cases, is just the remedy for you. To the truth for this statement, we have the most reliable testimony.

Book of 200 pages with numerous testimonials and much important information sent free. To avoid imitations and fraudulent preparations, send to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St. Philadelphia, Penn. San Francisco, California; Chicago, Illinois; New York City, N. Y. Toronto, Canada.

The Cinderella Range.

FOR SALE BY
J. M. DAVIS & SON, Oakland, Md.
Write for full description and price.

Mid-Winter Bargains.

We are selling our entire stock at greatly reduced prices.

Now while you can get to town over the good roads it will pay you to come to

THE GREAT BARGAIN HOUSE

where you can get good solid goods for your money.

We have left, after the great holiday trade, 67 mens' suits that we are selling from $3 up.

Mens' boots, from $1.95 up.

Under clothing, guaranteed all wool, from 95c up.

A few Ladies' Coats that we are selling for $3.75.

We especially call attention of the ladies to our handsome assortment of dress goods that we are ready to give special inducements on, such as cashmeres, camelshair, broadcloth, serge, creapon, plaids and stripes.

We positively say that our prices can not be touched by any other merchant in or about the State.

Our entire assortment of dry goods is without doubt, the best in the country.

We also beg to announce that we are head quarters for all kinds of feed at bottom prices.

Best family flour for $5 per barrel.

Truly Yours,

Sincell Bros.

A FAMILY DOCTOR
FOR $8.00!

Perfect health within the reach of the poorest!

An original discovery that electricity will cure disease by causing ozone and oxygen to be transferred into the system. Safe! Simple! Absolutely certain! No treatment, no device has ever before been constructed or used that compares with it in usefulness for

HOME TREATMENT.

Diseases of Horses and other animals are as quickly cured as those of persons.

Such cures better satisfy the public than yards of testimonials.

GOOD AGENTS WANTED

In every community. Liberal commission to the right man or woman.

For circulars and all information send stamp to
D. B. ANDERSON & CO.,
220 N. Charles street,
32—1y Baltimore, Md.

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

T., K. & F. R. R. Time Table

On and after Monday, Nov. 17, 1891, trains will leave on the T., K. & F. R. R., as follows

GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE.	A. M. No. 1.	P. M. No. 3
Kingwood	7.15	4.00
Snider's	7.22	4.07
Smoot's	7.26	4.21
Mattingly's	7.45	4.30
Howesville	7.48	4.33
Jessop's	7.51	4.36
Water Station	8.10	4.55
ARRIVE.		
Tunnelton	8.15	5.00

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE	A. M. No. 2	P. M. No. 4.
Tunnelton	11.00	6.00
Water Station	11.05	6.05
Jessop's	11.21	6.21
Howesville	11.25	6.27
Mattingly's	11.30	6.30
Smoot's	11.39	6.39
Snider's	11.43 a. m.	6.43
ARRIVE		
Kingwood	12.00	7.00

Trains daily except Sunday

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect Nov. 13th., 1892:

GOING EAST

No. 8	5.50 A. M
No. 2	7.43 A. M
No. 16.—Accommodation	10 00 A. M
No. 6	10.44 A. M
No. 46	3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accommodation	4.31 P. M
No. 4	10.01 P. M

GOING WEST.

No. 7	2.57 A. M
No' 3	8.08 A. M
No. 71—Accommodation	9.35 A. M
No. 47—Express	11.42 A. M
No 13—Accommodation	4.16 P. M
No. 5	5.56 P. M
No. 1	9.56 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

--WANTED--
WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
Also White Oak Timber Land.
W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office 30 Baltimore Street. 2 15 90

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 170 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well timed.

For further particulars apply or write to
DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

JOHN A. WOLF
CARPENTER AND BUILDER
Oak street, Close End, Oakland.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing slate, galvanized, ridge, tin and wood water proof cement, at most reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.
J. A. WOLF,
7 1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the
Best in the World.
See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.
Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by
D. E. OFFUTT.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S

SAW MILL AND ENGINES
A wonderful improvement in Friction Feeds and Gig-Back. Back motion of Carriage three times as fast as any other in the market. Friction Clutch Feed, causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; great saving in power and wear. Write for circulars and prices; furnished free upon application. Also Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers, etc. *Mention this paper.*
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FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO
OF MARYLAND.
CAPITAL, $500,000
Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.
GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.
Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.
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W. F. KING,
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—AND—
Artistic Paper Hanger,
OAKLAND, MD.
NO PAINTERS' OIL OR SPANISH WHITING USED.
Special Inducements for Fall Work.

FARM FOR SALE.

The Homestead of the late Emanuel Gnagey, deceased, is now FOR SALE.
For price, terms, etc., apply to
JOHN E. GNAGEY,
37 3t Accident, Md.

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For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

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FOR SALE OR RENT.

The property known as the Oakland Mill Property. Will sell or exchange for other real estate etc. Possession given on April 1st, 1893. For terms and particulars write to
R. A. BASSETT,
Kennedy P. O., Minn.
Kittson county. 26-tf.

BIBLES.

J. A. Enlow, of Mt. Lake Park, Md., is now prepared to supply all kinds of

Family and Teachers' Bibles,

both in English and in German.

Also the authorized Challoner edition of the

Roman Catholic Bible. 32-1m.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 16. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1893 NUMBER 48

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

It pays to advertise in THE REPUBLICAN.

Fresh oysters served in every style at M. Boyle's on Oak street.

A cut of 20 per cent. on winter underwear has been made by Sincell Bros.

J. C. Peddicord has almost entirely recovered from his recent spell of illness.

The wheat under the snow is doing well. Snow is a good friend to the farmer.

Sincell Bros. are offering great inducements to customers on winter underwear.

The B. & O ice house was filled this week with ice cut from one of the great lakes

The persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla will certainly cure chronic catarrh.

The K. of P. uniforms arrived Monday. The rank will likely be instituted the first week in February.

Letter heads and envelopes at a remarkable low figure at this office. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Thomas H. Bittinger, Esq., has been appointed postmaster at Grantsville and has taken charge of the office.

Misses Bertha and Nellie Browning gave a social party to a number of their friends Thursday night of last week.

We are all subject to pain occasionally and it is well to have a good liniment in the house, such as Salvation Oil. 25 cts.

The unprecedented sale of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup provokes competition; but the people cling to Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Money to loan on first mortgage. Inquire of

P. H. VEITCH,
41-tf Oakland, Md.

We want agents in every part of the county to solicit job printing for us. A liberal commission will be paid. Write for samples and terms.

The merchant who keeps his sidewalk clean sets his neighbor an example in advertising by making it more convenient for his customers.

Write or call on THE REPUBLICAN when you are in need of printed stationery. We do work well and as cheap as any house in the country. Don't forget this.

Mr. Ese Crim, who has been working with a B. & O. carpenter's camp, fell into Three Fork, near Grafton, on Saturday and is now at home sick with rheumatism.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

The Oakland postoffice, was the first fourth-class office in the United States to have a complete series of Columbian stamps. They were secured through Fourth Assistant Postmaster Rathbone and put on sale Thursday morning.

Governor Brown decided on last Thursday not to recognize the application of Gov. Chase, of Indiana, for the extradition of Amos H. Hosmer and Edwin W. Ronie, the Iron Hall officers indicted for embezzlement.

Some evil disposed person has remarked that the new Columbian stamp will fill a long felt want in one respect. Its size is so great that licking it will give occupation to the female tongue in a new direction.

Joseph Barnhouse, aged twenty-four, of Windom, W. Va., lost both legs at Bloomington, Md., last Thursday while trying to board a Baltimore & Ohio passenger train from the off side. His injuries proved fatal.

Mr. John Rice was knocked senseless last Saturday morning by being run into by a boy on a sled who was coming down Alder street hill at a rapid rate. After the accident the boys were warned to stop coasting in that part of town.

The person who said the ground was frozen eight feet deep, was about as much off as the man who was praising a medicine, when he said, "that medicine cured me of dyspepsia. Why, for ten years I was so I could not eat a bite.

The Morgantown *Post* intimates that ice will be scarce in that neighborhood next summer, as the streams are all frozen solid and the crop cannot be gathered without taking up the beds, and thus interfering with real estate claims and riparian rights.

The hoop skirt may be coming, but the public has been prepared for it, and its effect will be discounted. It cannot come on us like a cyclone, and besides, just as soon as the ladies begin to wear it the men will begin to admire it. They always do.

A Wicomico county man took a basket of eggs to Salisbury. They tallied 25 dozen, and he pocketed therefor $8.75. This basket of eggs brought as much money as could have been obtained from 20 bushels of corn or the production of a well-tilled acre in corn.

Prominent and charitable ladies of Baltimore are erecting at Blue Ridge, Franklin county, Pa., a "Vacation Lodge," where working girls of Baltimore can spend their summer vacation at very moderate cost. The building will accommodate eighty girls at a time, and is to cost $15,000.

Deer Park is to enjoy the proud distinction of being the summer capital again next season. It has been learned from a source regarded as entirely trustworthy that ex-Senator H. G. Davis has tendered President Cleveland a handsome cottage. It will be remembered that President and Mrs. Cleveland spent their honeymoon at Deer Park.

There was considerable speculation indulged in, as well as some excitement, by the people of Oakland on Tuesday by the report that Mr. John Bradley had sold his farm just on the outskirts of Oakland to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company. The reported sale was denied yesterday morning by Mr. John Bradley, jr., when seen by THE REPUBLICAN.

"For the past two or three years I have been subject to cramping pains in the stomach," says Mr. W. A. Baldwin, a hardware merchant of Boonville, Dallas Co., Iowa. "I have tried a number of different remedies; the best one being Chamberlain' Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. One or two doses of it always cures me. Sold by druggists.

Program for Epworth League, Jan. 30th.

Twenty minutes devotional, conducted by 5th Vice President J. C. Peddicord.

Reading from Bryant. Miss A. B. Spedden.

Singing by the League.

Paper on Bishop Asbury. Arthur Townshend.

Solo.—Margaret Miller.

Reading from discipline. Miss Mary Rebecca Peddicord.

Singing.

Business.

Advertising is like sowing seed. You have to plant it some time before the results become apparent, but it will spring up some day and the person who places his confidence in it will reap a bountiful harvest. Too many people who begin to advertise expect their seed to spring up while they are standing looking at it. You may be able to see a little of its benefits in a short time, but at the end of the season you will be surprised.—Ex.

For pains in the chest there is nothing better than a flannel cloth saturated with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain. It will produce a counter irritation without blistering, and is not so disagreeable as mustard; in fact is much superior to any plaster on account of its pain-relieving qualities. If used in time it will prevent pneumonia. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

The banquet given by the Masons to their families and friends at the Glades Hotel on Tuesday night was a grand affair. There were about sixty guests present. The supper was gotten up in good style and was greatly enjoyed. Music, speechmaking, singing and social converse was kept up until midnight when the guests departed.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Miss Nettie Jones, of near Kearney, was a guest of Mrs. I. D. Norman last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lashorn, of Deer Park, were in Oakland Monday.

Deputy Collector Sincell and Edward I. West went down to Accident Monday to close the distillery of M. J. Miller. They returned Tuesday.

Henry Clay Hyde, of Kingwood, was in town Saturday for a few hours.

Aaron Garlitz, Esq., of Swanton, was here Saturday and called in to see us.

Anther Thayer, of Grafton, was here Friday visiting Mrs. Bowie Johnson and family.

Treasury Secretary Foster, and Secretaries Noble and Rusk and Postmaster-General Wanamaker, representing the President and Cabinet, passed through Oakland last Thursday evening in the special car Annapolis en route to Fremont, Ohio, to attend the funeral of ex-President Hayes. Fourth Assistant Postmaster Rathbone and Representative Haynes, of Ohio, were also with the party. They returned through Oakland Saturday morning on train No. 8.

Albert Fraley, of Terra Alta, spent Sunday in Oakland with his brother, G. A. Fraley, Esq.

Ex-Sheriff Edward N. Casteel and his brother, Frank B. Casteel, Esq., of near Hoyes, were in Oakland Tuesday.

D. E. Offutt, Esq., and Capt. J. M. Jarboe went over to Fort Pendleton on Tuesday to meet representatives of an insurance company to adjust the insurance on the Fort Pendleton hotel which was burned a few weeks ago.

Dr. R. R. Frey' of Terra Alta, was in town Friday.

Attorney James W. Thomas, of Cumberland, was here Friday visiting his brother.

Thos. Wilburn, Esq., an old soldier of McHenry, was in town Friday and made us a very pleasant and agreeable call.

Jonas Frazee, of Selbysport, was here Thursday and called to see THE REPUBLICAN.

Attorney T. J. Peddicord was in Terra Alta professionally Tuesday.

Roher's fat man, Joe Miller, was in town this week calling on his friends.

Mrs. Rena Robinson went to Cumberland Tuesday evening for a visit of a few days.

Marcus E. Talley, of Parkersburg, W. Va., was here Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Nannie Parker, of Keyser, is the guest of the Misses Browning on Liberty street.

Dr. G. B. Hardy, of Terra Alta, was here on last Saturday.

Mrs. S. T. Jones and little daughter, were in Terra Alta Monday.

A. D. Naylor has been confined to the house all this week with an attack of the grippe.

Chas. E. Hilleary, of near Gormania, was in town Saturday.

Mrs. Godfrey Felty has gone to Martinsburg for a few weeks visit to her parents and other relatives.

Thomas Harne, Esq., departed for Hagerstown Tuesday morning on train No. 2 where he was called by the serious illness of his grandmother who is 82 years old. He was accompanied by his sister Miss Laura Harne.

Edmund Albright, Esq., of near Cranesville, was in Oakland Saturday.

"In buying a cough medicine for children," says H. A. Walker, a prominent druggist of Ogden, Utah, "never be afraid to buy Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it and relief is always sure to follow. I particularly recommend Chamberlain's because I have found it to be safe and reliable. It is intended especially for colds, croup and whooping cough." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

Rev. W. L. Leisher will preach in Oakland Ev. Lutheran church Sunday, Jan. 29, at 10 30 a. m. and 7 o'clock p. m.; also preaching services only at Deer Park Lutheran church at 2: 30 p. m. as communion service is postponed.

A merry sleighing party from Eglon and Aurora composed of the following persons drove to Oakland last Thursday and took dinner at the Commercial hotel: Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bush, Mr. and Mrs. Rulins Scherr and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Lantz, Mr. and Mrs. L. Lantz and daughters. After partaking of an excellent meal for which the above house is noted, the party returned home.

To those who patronize papers should pay promptly, for the pecuniary prospects of the press have a peculiar power in pushing forward public prosperity. If the printer is paid promptly and his pocket book kept plethoric by prompt paying patrons, he puts his pen to his paper in peace, his paragraphs are more pleasing, and the persual of its paper is a pleasure to the people. Please post this piece of proverbial philosophy in a place where all persons can perceive it.

The success of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in effecting a speedy cure of colds, croup and whooping has brought it into great demand. Messrs. Poutins & Sons, of Cameron, Ohio, say that it has gained a reputation second to none in that vicinity. Jas. M. Queen, of Johnstown, W. Va., says it is the best he ever used. B. F. Jones, druggist, Winona, Miss., says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is perfectly reliable. I have always warranted it and it never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggist.

The Meyersdale *Commercial* reels off a large chunk of truth and good common sense in the following: "Postmaster, a word in your ear: You frequently get orders from your residents to notify publishers to discontinue sending the copy of the paper coming to their address. Every newspaper publisher any will promptly discontinue sending such—unless there are arrears of payment due. If the paper continues to be mailed it is proof positive that the man at the other end of the line wants his pay before dropping the name from the list. Perhaps if this is generally known there will be fewer attempts at 'paying a bill' by simply ordering the postmaster to 'send that paper back,' than there now are."

Monday evening, as Mr. Lin Richards was returning from Thomas, he had a most thrilling encounter with a fierce panther. When about half way between Thomas and this place, says the Davis *Times*, the beast presented itself in the road and refused to let Richards proceed on his way. Realizing his situation, he at once reached for his jack-knife, when to his horror he found that he had left it at Fairfax, where he had been at work. A club was his next refuge, and procuring a good, stout one he made for his panthership. The battle was long and fierce, but by well directed blows at each bound of the beast Lin finally persuaded him that he was not his meat, yet not until he had his clothing torn to a considerable extent. He is not certain how large the panther was, only that it was a monster. Its track measured four inches wide. The next time Lin travels that road he'll carry his jack-knife with him.

The Tucker *Pioneer* has about as much trouble as the *Arizona Kicker*, and running a paper in Tucker county is not serving the Lord on flowery beds of ease, judging from the editorial in the last issue: "We promised to apologize last week for our late issue. The circumstances are thus: We didn't have any meat at our house. Our patrons have been so lack about paying up that we were unable to buy. We had to have meat, and so we shouldered our gun and started for the woods to hunt for deer meat. The second day we were out we killed a deer, to our great surprise. We lugged it to our domicil. We ate of it. It had been so long since we had anything to eat that it made us sick. This made us late again. We hope this is a sufficient apology."

IF YOUR BACK ACHES,
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general debility. Try
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

In his annual report to the Governor, which will soon be submitted Adjutant General H. Kyd Douglas will speak of a number of things of interest. One of the strongest points made in the report is the necessity for an artillery arm to cooperate with the infantry, of which the state guard is now composed exclusively. General Douglas thinks that there should be battery of two sections, with Gatling and Hotchkiss guns—one section in Baltimore and the other in one of the counties. He thinks that the guns might be attached to the regiments, and certain companies drilled in artillery practice and tactics. At present neither the state appropriation nor the allotment from the general government will permit of the purchase of the guns and other equipment. The possibilities of the Maryland guard going to the World's Fair depends on the fate of a bill now before the United States Senate.

Mine Inspector Frank J. McMahon, of Allegany and Garrett counties, submitted his report to the Governor Friday. He states that the mine-owners have taken every precaution to insure the life and person of all employes against accident: that all the mines have a good system of pure air ventilation; that whenever mines have been found without sufficient ventilation the operators have been notified, and in all cases have cheerfully complied with the request. There have been few complaints from the miners, but whenever they have been made the subject of complaint has been promptly and properly remedied. There have been but six fatal accidents during the year. The total output of coal for the year ended December, 1892, was 3,063,900 tons, a decrease of 356,850 tons of the output of 1891. This decreased is owing to the desire on the part of our companies to avoid competing with the low prices made by companies outside of this region.

Henry H. Keedy, a leading lawyer and prominent business man of Hagerstown, died at his residence, Sunday night. Mr. Keedy had been in failing health for over a year past. His ailment was Bright's disease. During the past week he had been lying in a comatose state, unable to partake of any nourishment. He had been prominent in politics for many years and was known as a staunch friend of the late stalwart Governor, William T. Hamilton. In 1868 he was elected state's attorney for Washington county. He was renominated four years later, but was defeated by John C. Zeller, his Republican opponent. Mr. Zeller died in office and Mr. Keedy was appointed to fill the unexpired term. In 1879 he was defeated for the Legislature along with the rest of the Democratic ticket. As a lawyer he was one of the strongest men in Western Maryland. As a business man he was at the time of his death president of the Second National Bank of Hagerstown and president of the Hagerstown Steam Engine and Machine Company. He leaves a widow and four children.

Jesse James.

Cancers and tumors; no cure no pay; no eating out, no knife. Located at Nicholas Merrill's, one mile north of Oakland, Md.

Yours truly,
L. C. MERRILL.

Cheap Trip to California.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company announces a special trip to San Francisco and other Pacific Coast points, via St. Louis, on February 14th next. This trip has been especially arranged for the accommodation of persons desiring to settle in the West, and should be largely patronized by them. All comforts necessary for a trans-continental trip. Apply to B. F. Bond, Division Passenger Agent, or Daniel Bride, Passenger Agent, B. & O. Central Building, Baltimore, Md., for full information as to rates to all points West, and the time of train from various stations on B. & O. lines. 49-3t

Temperance Entertainment at Aurora.

The young people of the Lutheran Temperance Band, intend to hold an entertainment at Aurora, W. Va., Friday night, Jan. 27. Proceeds for a window in the new church. Program will consist of declamations, solos, duets and chorus singing, instumental music, etc. Two bands are invited.

It Is a Fact

That we do the finest job printing.

That the cold weather lasts a long time.

That some men think they know it all.

That some people want too much for their money.

That the merchants of Oakland sell lots of goods.

That the Garrett County Bank is a solid institution.

That a large flour mill will be built here next summer.

That Oakland is in need of some manufacturing industry.

That THE REPUBLICAN is the best newspaper for advertisers.

That Oakland has some big-hearted and clever people in it.

That editors would feel better if delinquent subscribers would pay up.

That some people in Oakland don't want a printer to make a living.

That too many people endanger their lives by not wearing warmer under clothing.

That some New Year resolutions were broken twenty-four hours after they were made.

That the price of real estate in Oakland is too high and keeps improvements back.

That Garrett county has lots of hidden mineral and only needs capital to develop it.

That THE REPUBLICAN has a larger circulation than the majority of county-seat papers.

That Oakland would grow more rapidly if some of the croakers would hustle themselves.

Married.

HAMILTON—BARBEE.—On Jan. 5, 1893, by the Rev. G. W. Kepler, at the Commercial hotel Oakland, Mr. Wm. H. Hamilton and Miss Lula Barbee, both of Grafton, W. Va.

Two Burned to Death.

On Sunday morning about midnight Mr. John Malone, who lives in Mineral county, West Virginia, about ten miles from Cumberland, was roused by the yelping and scratching of a dog in a lower room. He got up and dressed, and found the whole chamber was in flames. There were in the house Mr. and Mrs. James Malone, Luke Malone, a brother of James; Arthur and Edward McCarty and Humbird Malone. Mr. Malone, after releasing the dog, attempted to extinguish the fire with water and snow, but it was beyond control, and he next tried to arouse the occupants of the house. Mrs. Malone was gotten out, but was so badly burned that her recovery is doubtful. Humbird Malone and Arthur McCarty escaped through a second-story window, but Luke Malone, a bachelor, aged between fifty and sixty years, and Edward McCarty became dazed, or were stifled by the smoke, and remained in the building. Arthur McCarty climbed to the window again after escaping to help the other two inmates, but found the flames unbearable, and grabbed a feather bed and fell back to the ground. The house was burned to ashes, and the remains of Edward McCarty and Luke Malone were searched for, but nothing was found but some small pieces of bone.

Died.

NINE.—On Jan. 20, 1893, of dropsy, Mr. John Nine. He was 87 years old and a member of the Dunkard church. He leaves a wife and six children.

SELBY.—On Monday morning, Jan. 16th, 1893, at his residence in East Selbysport, Mr. Richard Selby. He was one of the oldest citizens of Garrett county.

GNAGEY.—On Wednesday of last week, a six year old child of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Gnagey, of Accident.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Orphans' Court.

Last will and testament of Conrad Ringer, deceased, probated.

Henry Beckman appointed adm'r of Henry Cunningham, deceased.

Mollie A. Tillson appointed adm'tx of Clarence H. Tilson, deceased.

Lydia Weimer appointed adm'tx of Silas Weimer, deceased.

The Republican.
BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

STORY OF A BOOMERANG.

[Original.]

THIS curious missile, called by some of the aboriginal tribes of Australia *womera* and by others *kylee*, has been made the theme of many wonderful, if not fanciful, tales. Some writers have described it as a terrible war weapon, and have given the natives credit for a well-nigh miraculous skill in using it. In both cases the facts are—well, exaggerated.

I do not assert that the boomerang is incapable of inflicting serious injury if made when in full flight to strike an opposing body, but that the Australian blacks habitually employ it as an *effective* means of offense I do not believe.

For several years I lived in the bush and on the gold fields of that country. During that time I came into almost daily contact with members of various tribes, and in no one instance did I ever see the boomerang used otherwise than as a plaything. Its form, material, light weight and bluntness unfit it, I think, for deadly execution, and, however skillfully manipulated, it is next to impossible for its thrower to hit with it an aimed at, even motionless object, much less an active human enemy or a moving beast or bird.

Possibly some of the far interior blacks may use a more heavily-constructed boomerang in war and for the chase, but I have seen a good deal of the belligerent tribes of the Murray river and its tributaries, the Darling and Murrumbidgee, and never noticed any of them carrying other than the light weapon.

It is only fair to add, however, that almost everywhere, among the early white settlers—shepherds and the like—I was met by more or less startling stories of the fearful execution wrought by the boomerang in battle, but the narrator had always *heard* the story from some one else.

I profess to give only what my own eyes have seen. I do not pretend that my few years' wanderings in Australia have given me an extensive knowledge of that vast island continent and its original inhabitants.

The blackfellow, with infinite toil and patience and by the aid of fire and such rude cutting tools as he possesses, makes his *womera*, or *kylee*, out of any suitable hard wood, usually from a naturally bent limb of the karranway, she-oak or box tree; and sometimes, perhaps, from the body of an ironbark sapling, if a crooked one can be found.

When finished, the missile is anywhere from two to three feet long, is approximately parabolic in form, has a width of two and one-quarter to three inches and a thickness of about five-eights of an inch. Its ends are rounded; its concave face worked flat and its convex side is brought to a dull edge. In hurling it the black grasps it firmly by one end, convex side outward and flat side up, and then, with a quick motion, as if bent on striking an object some way in advance, projects it violently forward, at the same instant withdrawing his hand, and the implement flies through the air with a rotary motion, ascends to some height, turns about, and finally falls to the ground behind, in front of, or at one side of the thrower.

In the month of December, 1852, a number of us, all shipmates, who had come out in the sailing ship Revenue, Capt. Seth Crowell, which left the port of New York July 3d of that year, were encamped on the river Lodden, in the colony of Victoria. Among us there was a fine, handsome fellow of twenty-six, a lawyer by profession, named Richard O'Brien. He hailed from Brooklyn, L. I., had been only two years married and had left his young wife in the city of churches while he came to seek his fortune on the Australian gold fields.

Dick, as we called him, was subjected to a good deal of pleasant banter and, probably, some secret envy, because he always wore on the little finger of his right hand a heavy, plain gold ring, his wife's parting gift. On the inside of the hoop of this ring was engraved a loving woman's prayer in the simple words: "God keep my husband," and I verily believe that not all the wealth of the mines would have tempted Dick to part with it.

The word was not then in use, else O'Brien would undoubtedly have said that the precious trinket was his *mascot*, for, so far, his luck had been exceptionally good.

A dozen times a day, when he thought himself unobserved, he would take off the ring, look yearningly at the inscription and then fall to work again with increased energy, as if to hasten the day of his return to its fair donor.

We were all young men under twenty-eight, and, however we might affect to laugh at their display, we fully sympathized with Dick's feelings, for every one of us was beginning to suffer from that terrible home sickness, the worst form of which is, perhaps, endured only by those who, as we then were, are separated from kindred and country by thousands of miles of trackless ocean.

One morning—it was Sunday, and we were not working—a swarm of black fellows came about our tents, begging by signs for damper (unleavened bread), sugar and tea, of which they are excessively fond.

Noticing that several of the men carried boomerangs, some one proposed that they should earn the coveted dainties by a competitive exhibition of skill.

None of the party spoke English, but they understood what was wanted at once and quickly arranged for the contest. Selecting a tolerably level piece of ground, they drove into the sunbaked soil one of their wooden spears and hung upon it a 'possum rug. Ten yards or so in front of this they made a send-off crease. Then each one of the party, standing in succession upon this mark, with his back to the target, made three consecutive throws, the trick being to make the missile return over the thrower's head and strike the target if possible.

There were fourteen natives in the group; thirteen of them had competed, but none had come within a foot of the mark, while some had missed it by six yards or more. The fourteenth man, a tall, shiny fellow, the top of whose head was liberally bedaubed with red ochre, now toed the scratch and at his third turn actually hit and knocked down the pendant 'possum rug. Thus out of forty-two shots one only had proved perfectly accurate.

We suitably rewarded all the competitors and gave to the victor a double mess of sugar, and, best of all, a plug of "nigger-head" tobacco.

Then a number of us tried our hands at the game, but only O'Brien could make anything of it.

He seemed to catch on at once, and, getting the winning black to instruct him, kept trying until he succeeded in making some remarkably close shots.

He then wound up the performance by giving the tall savage a valuable four-blade knife in exchange for his boomerang, and the delighted black fellows went off toward their moorong (cluster of bough huts).

They had not got two hundred yards away, however, when Dick uttered a yell of dismay, and, exclaiming: "Boys, my ring is gone!" ran frantically

"MY RING IS GONE."

after them. But after much sign-talking and many vehement gestures on the part of the natives he returned crestfallen, and the whole camp, over a hundred diggers, at once turned out to look for the ring. Every inch of the ground was tramped over and over and the search kept up for hours, but in vain.

We then concluded that the ring, at all times a little loose, had been jerked off the wearer's finger by the boomerang, and, as it could not be found, that the blacks had it, despite their emphatic denials. But how to recover it? An average white man's cunning is as nothing compared to that of an Australian blackfellow, and the task seemed hopeless.

O'Brien's distress was pitiable to see. The great, strong fellow appeared totally overcome by grief. He sat down and cried like a child, and to all attempts at consolation only answered: "It's no use, boys, I can work no more. My only comfort's gone. I'll go down to Melbourne and leave for home by the first ship."

All the diggers in our camp were deeply touched by this little incident. Dick was a general favorite, altogether apart from the pathos of his loss, and at last some of us persuaded him to stay—at least until he should employ some half civilized native from the nearest sheep station to visit the suspected band and negotiate for the return of the ring.

This step he took the next day, but it resulted in nothing. The messenger told us, in his broken English: "Blackfellow no got him. Givee up quick but no got him." Further inquiry was useless. O'Brien gave up all hope of recovering his treasure, and its loss so preyed upon him that he sank into a state of deep melancholy, and when we learned, through a stray copy of the Melbourne Argus, that no ship would leave Port Phillip, direct for New York, within a month, he became half crazed.

At this time he was washing out a surface claim which, so far, had panned out well. After a day or two we coaxed him to go on with the work. But his heart was not in it. Even while the cheek-slats of his cradle showed heavy streaks of gold, he would suddenly cease rocking and sit listlessly down to brood over his misfortune.

Meantime, the sight of the once-prized boomerang had become hateful to him and he would have burned it had not one of us begged it as a gift.

"Confound the thing," he muttered; "it has brought trouble enough. Don't let me see it again, or I'll smash it."

So utterly disheartened, so desperately homesick did the poor fellow become that he began to waste away in muscle and soon he was physically unfit for hard work. One day, in the week following that of his loss, I saw him sitting, in a fit of dejected abstraction, on the edge of his puddling tub. Himself quite unconscious of the fact, the tears were trickling down his cheeks and he looked the very picture of woe-begone wretchedness.

"Why, Dick, old man, cheer up!" I exclaimed. "You can replace the ring. All you've got to do is to send a half-ounce nugget home in a letter and ask your wife to get a fac-simile made for you. She can have the same inscription engraved on the inside, and in less than six months you'll have it. 'Twill be a new reminder of home and still better than the old one. It's all nonsense to quit the diggings now, when you're doing so well."

Dick sighed wearily as he replied: 'Oh, no, that plan won't work. It wouldn't be the same ring. My wife had the last one made for me out of a ten-dollar gold piece that she earned herself by doing some embroidery, all on the sly, while I was away at my office. She placed it on my finger when saying good-by on board the ship. 'Twas the product of her own loving labor and I'd give the last ounce of dust I've got in the world to have it back again."

Three weeks had passed away since O'Brien's mishap. Sunday had come again. It was to be his last on the diggings. He intended to start on his six-days' trip to Melbourne, so as to be ready for the sailing of his ship.

Many of us had been occupied for hours in writing letters to send home by him, and in the afternoon, feeling the need of a little recreation, we went out to indulge in the harmless amusement of throwing the boomerang, that same implement—the only one in camp—which had caused O'Brien's trouble and the sight of which he had of late so detested.

On this occasion, however, whether moved by a spirit of good fellowship, or realizing the unworthiness of his aversion, I do not know—he came out to witness the sport.

This particular boomerang was a prettily finished weapon, two feet seven inches long and about eleven ounces in weight.

Some of us had become quite expert in its use, and now, as we threw one after another, several good shots were made, though no one had as yet succeeded in hitting the target, a blue flannel jumper (blouse) hung on a stake behind the starting crease. But at last a young fellow named Wells, came within eighteen inches of it and was declared the winner. O'Brien was getting interested.

"Pooh!" said he, "I can beat that myself."

"Try a throw or two, Dick," shouted a dozen pleased diggers, and he stepped up to the mark, boomerang in hand. But, either owing to lack of practice or because of his reduced strength, the missile, on leaving his grasp, did not take its usual bold flight, but fell to the earth some twenty-five yards in front of him. I, happening to be nearest, ran to pick it up for another trial. It had fallen directly on an old cart track and was nearly buried in dust.

I put the toe of my boot under it, intending merely to flirt it out, but kicked rather hard and sent it three yards away, where it alighted on a sun-killed shrub.

On stooping to recover it, the familiar glitter of gold met my eye. With a scarcely-harbored hope I bent still lower. Yes, 'twas no illusion; for there snugly nestled in the heart of the withered bush and upheld by interlacing twigs, lay the lost ring!

We were accustomed to surprises in those days [illegible] suppress the jubilant yell which almost rose to my lips. The much-berated boomerang had nobly redeemed itself. With it in one hand and the golden circlet in the other I sauntered carelessly back to O'Brien. He was preparing for a fresh cast, when I said: "Hold on, Dick. Maybe you'll make a better throw with this on your finger," and I

"I HELD OUT THE RING."

held out the ring. Then I regretted my abruptness. Poor Dick gave one glance with amazed, wide-open eyes, turned white, reeled for an instant to and fro and, with an inarticulate cry, sank in a heap to the ground.

But there on my outstretched palm still shone the priceless ring! 'Twas no cheat, beguiling his overwrought senses. Now it lay in his own grasp, tangible, real, untarnished! Carefully he scanned the inscription, as if, perchance, some mocking demon might have assumed its outward form. All doubt was gone, and in another moment the precious token had found its old resting place.

Then the overjoyed fellow shouted and laughed and cried, hugged half a dozen of us in turn, fondled the lucky boomerang and otherwise disported himself like a lunatic, while the sympathetic spectators cheered themselves hoarse out of pure delight for his happiness.

It is needless to say that O'Brien did not then leave the gold fields. On the contrary, he staid long enough to make a modest fortune—all owing, he said, to the ring—and returned with me to New York, via Callao and the Isthmus of Panama, late in the summer of 1854. Though I have not seen them for twenty years, he and his wife still live, I believe, on Long Island, not far from Brooklyn. On my last visit, in 1872, I found their two eldest sons, stout boys of fifteen and sixteen, amusing themselves with the time-honored boomerang, whose story was quite familiar to them, and my old friend still wore the historic ring, sound as ever, though somewhat reduced in weight.

W. THOMSON.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—The cotton mills of the south, as well as those of New England, have closed one of the most prosperous years in their history. Within three years there has been a development in the industry amounting to fully 25 per cent.

—The state of Oregon has 36 nurseries, covering 1,576 acres, and containing about 9,000,000 young trees, and orchardists have upward of 100,000 acres of growing trees. One-half of this acreage is in prunes, one-fourth in apples, and the remainder in various kinds of fruits.—Philadelphia Ledger.

—Ordinary grated horseradish, eaten at frequent intervals during the day and in connection with food at the table, if food is eaten at all, has been found remarkably efficacious in banishing the distressing cough that frequently lingers after all the other symptoms of the grip have gone. It can do no harm to try it at all events.—Scientific American.

—The moon, whether full or not, has not the slighest effect either upon the food, the weather, or the mental condition of insane persons. The common belief of the influence of the moon upon terrestrial affairs is an interesting survival of an astrological superstition. As far as the earth is concerned, the action of the full moon is limited to the tides, lovers and poets.

—The longevity of trees is much influenced by climate. The same trees which will in England live for a thousand years, would not live three hundred years in the climate of America. The English oak lives in England for many centuries; experience in America shows that they pass their prime at one hundred years. The English oak planted by John Bartram in his famous garden has been dead these twenty years. It is the same with the European chestnut.—N. Y. Independent.

—The stems of grass and oats are usually hollow, and the knots and nodes which occur at intervals, and which have a peculiar degree of firmness, derived from the interlacing of fibers, give them a firmness and strength which they would otherwise lack. If the material of wheat straw were in a solid form it would make but a thin, wiry stem, which would snap with great ease, but in the hollow form, with the intervening knots, the necessary support is afforded.

—Prof. Leo Lesquereaux determined before his death that the flora that existed on portions of our continent years ago was different from that now existing, but that the existing flora partakes of the characters of the old, and so certainly was not a flora imported from some other region. In other words, the present American flora came into existence on the spot where it is now found, and it is a new creation following the old, which also came into existence here in its day and generation also. The manner of its introduction, whether by direct genesis from the old, or by special formation, was once a question, but the evolutionary view is now generally accepted.—Meehan's Monthly.

—There is no city in the world that keeps such accurate records of the entry of food and fuel supplies within its borders as Paris. This is due to the fact that [illegible] duty is levied on almost every article of domestic use which is brought to this city. During 1891 the total amount of coal consumed in Paris was 3,279,000 gross tons, of which 1,512,000 gross tons were brought to the city by river and canal; 1,767,000 gross tons were of French origin, 647,700 gross tons came from Belgium, 418,500 from England, and 129,900 from Germany. The small amount of charcoal used as fuel in Paris will bring the total consumption of fuel to three and one-half million gross tons. The yearly consumption of coal in London is twelve million tons.—Engineering and Mining Journal.

—Deaf and dumb asylums, according to Dr. A. M. Fanning, are filled with persons who in early childhood completely lost their hearing, and consequently their ability to talk, through neglect of their ears during an attack of measles, scarlet fever or diphtheria. The great majority of all forms of deafness result from affections of the nose and throat, and many cases reach an advanced stage before being noticed. Among long residents in the vicinity of New York it is a rarity to find a perfectly healthy nose and throat, and in a recent experiment in a large eye and ear hospital not more than five out of twenty-five patients were found to have perfect hearing. Care was taken to select only those who had never suffered from any defect of hearing, yet four-fifths of these patients were partially deaf without suspecting it.

THE DOG'S IDEA OF MAN.

It Is Possibly in the Same Ratio as Our Conception of the Divine Being.

As has been said, our custom of ascribing human faculties and modes of thought is an involuntary and invariable one when we are dealing with the mental processes of other beings. Even when we speak of the supernatural the same habit is manifest, and human passions, emotions and weaknesses are constantly ascribed to beings presumed to be infinitely more remote from us in power and knowledge than we are from the dog. Thus we see in the not very distant past, roasted flesh and fruits were thought by men to be acceptable to the gods; doubtless because they were pleasing to the palates of the worshipers, who reasoned by analogy from the known to the unknown. This should teach us to bear in mind that there is, affecting the dog's point of view, almost undoubtedly such a thing as cynomorphism, and that he has his peculiar and limited ideas of life and range of mental vision, and therefore perforce makes his artificial surroundings square with them. It has been said that a man stands to his dog in the position of a god; but when we consider that our own conceptions of Deity lead us to the general idea of an enormously powerful and omniscient Man, who loves, hates, desires, rewards and punishes, in human-like fashion, it involves no strain of imagination to conceive that from the dog's point of view his master is an elongated and abnormally cunning dog; of different shape and manners certainly to the common run of dogs, yet canine in his essential nature.—Dr. Louis Robinson, in Popular Science Monthly.

Royal Baking Powder.

THE GOVERNMENT TESTS ESTABLISH ITS ABSOLUTE SUPERIORITY.

(Data from the latest Official U. S. Government Report on Baking Powders, Department of Agriculture, Bulletin 13, page 599.)

Royal is placed first of the cream of tartar powders, actual strength, 160.6 cubic inches of leavening gas per ounce of powder.

Every other powder tested exhibited a much lower strength than the Royal, the average being 33 per cent. less.

Every other powder likewise showed the presence of alum or sulphuric acid.

The claim that this report shows any other powder of superior strength or purity has been denounced as a falsehood by the Government officers who made the tests.

Avoid all baking powders sold with a gift or prize, or at a lower price than the Royal, as they invariably contain alum, lime or sulphuric acid, and render the food unwholesome.

HE KISSED HER.

And Having Done That, Offered a Miserable Apology.

It was after the ball on Christmas eve. Echoing fragments of the waltz still rang in his ears.

As the coupe ran skimmingly westward over Jackson boulevard, the flickering street lights revealed and concealed her face. The light and shadows enhanced her beauty, for he had never seen her so entrancing before.

Up the broad steps into her home. The gas burned low. Her slender fingers hung to his a moment. She stood directly under the gas jet, upon which some one, in anticipation of the morrow, had hung a sprig of mistletoe.

He could not help it—he kissed her. She looked so pretty, so innocent, under that sprig of mistletoe.

Yes, it was an ungentlemanly and unmanly thing to do. Her frightened, startled look pained him. He stammered out a miserable excuse. Her great eyes filled with tears and she gave a little, choking sob when he apologized.

"Dear little innocent," he thought. "I would not have hurt her so for the world."

And she—after he was gone—she dropped into a great chair and sobbed. "Like him? I love him. And to think that he should kiss me at last, and then to say he didn't mean anything by it. What does he think I put the mistletoe there for? The idiot!"—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Travel with a Friend

Who will protect you from those enemies—nausea, indigestion, malaria and the sickness produced by rocking on the waves, and sometimes by inland traveling over the rough beds of ill laid railroads. Such a friend is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Ocean mariners, yachtsmen, commercial and theatrical agents and tourists testify to the protective potency of this effective safeguard, which conquers also rheumatism, nervousness and biliousness.

"I WANT," said an astronomer, "an inscription for my new telescope which shall be in the nature of an address to the stars." "How would 'Here's looking at you' do?"—Buffalo Express.

IF you have no employment, or are being poorly paid for the work you are doing, then write to B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., and they will show you how to transform Miss-fortune into Madame-fortune. Try it.

"YES; Jim's pretty far down. He's connected with the legislature now." "Is he a member!" "O, no; it's not so bad as that. He's a committee clerk."—Buffalo Express.

"THAT unrivalled complexion," said a prominent New Yorker, alluding to a lady acquaintance, "was the result of using Garfield Tea." Send for free sample to 319 West 45th Street, New York City.

TEACHER (to the class in chemistry)—"What does sea-water contain besides the sodium chloride that we have mentioned?" Bobby Smith—"Fish, sir."

IT has never yet been decided by competent authorities whether snoring is vocal or instrumental music. Calling it "sheet music" doesn't settle the matter at all.—Concord Monitor.

A CHAFING DISH—Crow.—Puck.

AN udder's bite—the bank clerk's lunch. Harvard Lampoon.

WHEN a bicyclist goes at top speed he calls it a spin.—Quips.

CHICAGO, even when she does things by halves, does them well. Look at the souvenir coins.

IT is impossible for anybody to have too many of the necessaries of life.—Galveston News.

TROUBLED WATERS—A Flood of Tears.—Puck.

PROPERLY speaking, a drinking song should be gurgled.—Philadelphia Times.

A GENIUS is a person who finds out things for other people.—Galveston News.

A LATE fad is red umbrellas, and this is something that most everyone will take up.

THERE is a wide difference in horse sense and horse talk.—Galveston News.

A WIDOW is one who has buried her husband; a grass widow is one who has simply mislaid him.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

TOMPKINS—"Is Bornes trying to fit himself for a freak by taking anti-fat?" Burley—"No; he's trying to fit himself for the flat he has rented."—Inter Ocean.

WHY IT AFFECTED HIM.—Fangle—"Isn't it queer that the anarchist should have been knocked senseless by such a little stone?" Cumso—"Not at all. It is soapstone."—Detroit Free Press.

"YOU are two nice boys," said the visitor to Wallie and Abner. "No, we ain't," said Wallie. "We ain't too nice, 'cause mamma says we ain't nice enough."—Harper's Bazar.

"DOCTOR," said the sufferer, supinely, as he dropped into the dentist's chair, "my nerve is completely gone." "O no, it isn't," was the cheerful reply. "Wait till I get a firm hold on it and you'll realize your mistake."

Railroad Gossip—The "Q."

Eli Perkins says the C. B. & Q. is the most prosperous trunk line in the West. When our railroad reporter asked him where it ran to he said:

"It goes everywhere west of Chicago. It shoots vestibuled trains from Chicago to St. Paul, Omaha, Cheyenne, Denver, Kansas City and St. Louis."

"But New Yorkers understand it to be an east and west line!" was suggested.

"It used to be. It was the great trunk line west through Galesburg, Burlington and Ottumwa to Omaha. Mr. Forbes, the great railroad King of Boston, owned it. Then C. E. Perkins, his son-in-law, went out and built the Burlington and Missouri roads from Omaha through Lincoln to Denver and Cheyenne on the Union Pacific. Then he grid-ironed Nebraska and built and bought the line from St. Louis to St. Paul and from Des Moines and Omaha to Kansas City."

"How is this line from St. Paul to St. Louis?"

"It runs as straight as an arrow down the picturesque east bank of the Mississippi to near Burlington, and then down through the yellow corn cribs and fine grass pastures of Illinois to St. Louis. You go to sleep in St. Paul and wake up in St. Louis; and you lay down in Chicago and get up in Omaha or ride in vestibuled dining cars to Denver, where the Union Pacific fellows stand and set their watches by the "Q" trains. The "Q" is all ready for the Fair—men satisfied and happy, roadbed doubled steeled and ballasted and all the people studying Mr. Eustis' wonderful maps and time tables."—N. Y. World.

SOME people sing "Ta-ra-ra, Boom-de-ay" because they have this strain in their heads and there is no room for anything else.—Galveston News.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

☞Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

PEOPLE are so inconsistent. They will speak in complimentary terms of the minister's slow delivery while they swear at the messenger boy's.—Yonkers Statesman.

Lady Agents Wanted

In every locality to sell an article that is required in every family. 100 per cent. profit. Agents are now making $10 per day and you ought to do as well. Send 25 cents for sample and agent's outfit. Madame Burnette Novelty Co., 133 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill.

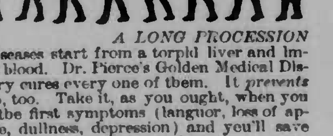
WHEN men have their dinners of state they always toast the ladies. When women banquet together they always roast the men.—N. O. Picayune.

"'BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES' are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat. They are exceedingly effective."—Christian World, London, Eng.

"I WILL now proceed to draw the color line," said the bookkeeper when he seized his red ink pen.—Sparks.

BEECHAM'S PILLS cure bilious and nervous illness. Beecham's Pills sell well because they cure. 25 cents a box.

GREAT wit may be allied to madness, but the stupid man need not brag of his superior sanity.—Puck.

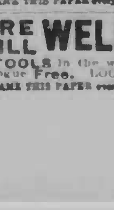


A LONG PROCESSION

of diseases start from a torpid liver and impure blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures every one of them. It *prevents* them, too. Take it, as you ought, when you feel the first symptoms (languor, loss of appetite, dullness, depression) and you'll save yourself from something serious.

In building up needed flesh and strength, and to purify and enrich the blood, nothing can equal the "Discovery." It invigorates the liver and kidneys, promotes all the bodily functions, and brings back health and vigor. For Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Biliousness, and all Scrofulous, Skin, and Scalp Diseases, it is the only remedy that's *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, in every case, or the money is refunded.

About Catarrh. No matter what you've tried and found wanting, you can be cured with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. The proprietors of this medicine agree to cure you, or they'll pay you $500 in cash.



JUST THINK!

"Rossman's Cure" is unfailing in the cure of Itching, Blind and Bleeding Piles, Fistula and all skin diseases. All druggists.

A. McKINSTRY & SON, Hudson, N. Y.

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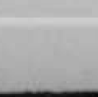

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MISCELLANEOUS.

—"Take something with me" is a brief but eloquent treat us on the liquor question.—Fun.

—What the wide world is to you depends very much upon what you are to it.—Galveston News.

—You may speak as you will of pedigree generally, but in a sleeping-car it's a man's berth which raises him above his fellows.

—A Cruel Girl.—"I've such a beastly headache all day," complained Cholly. "It must be a great satisfaction to you to be reminded that you really own a head," cooed Dollie.—Indianapolis Journal.

—"Go get me some matches," the baron ordered his valet, "and see you try them before you bring them. The last were no good." The valet goes and returns. "Well?" "They are all good, sir; I tried them every one."

—She—"Mr. Trotter has been sitting over in that corner all the evening. I wonder why he doesn't come and talk to me?" He (Trotter's rival)—"I told him that his trousers bagged at the knee, and he dare not walk across the room."—Harper's Bazar.

—No Time at All.—She—"Must you go so soon, darling? It is only 10 o'clock, and father won't object if you stay until 12." He—"True, my own, but that only gives me two hours in which to say good night.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

—Cruelty to Children.—"What was Helen crying about, Polly?" asked Polly's mamma, as the little one came in from the playground. "She dug a hole in the garden, and her mamma wouldn't let her take it in the house with her."

—The petrified body of a man has been found, it is said, in a cove in the foothills of the Guadaloupe mountains, N. M. According to the report, it is difficult to determine whether it is the body of a white man or an Indian, or whether it is ancient or modern.

—The communications between the two shores of the St. Lawrence river at Montreal are made, as is known, by means of the Victoria tubular-bridge, constructed some thirty-five years ago, which is the longest in the world, the metalic span being 6,500 feet long.

—The oldest whaler in the United States is said to be the "Rousseau," now lying dismantled at a New Bedford wharf. The vessel was built in 1801 for Stephen Girard, of Philadelphia, by Nicholas Vandusen, and was launched on the Delaware. Its last voyage was made in 1860, when it returned with 1,360 barrels of sperm and 180 barrels of whale oil.

—The general manager of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad says that they can move from the interior of the country to the seaboard (taking the mean distance at 1,000 miles) 350,000 troops in thirty hours, together with their necessary equipment. This could be done without serious interruption to regular commercial traffic.

—A class has been formed at the Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, for the purpose of training library assistants and directors, and young women are using this opportunity to fit themselves for such work. At present salaries in this profession range from $240 to $1,500 a year. For a subordinate position, the average salary is from $300 to $500. A good, trained cataloguer receives from $630 to $900, and the director of a library from $1,000 to $2,000.

—One hundred and nine thousand locomotives are at present running in the world. Europe has 63,000, America 40,000, Asia 3,500, Australia 2,000 and Africa 700. In Europe, Great Britain and Ireland take premier position, with 17,000 engines, Germany has 15,000, France 11,000; Austria-Hungary, the second largest continental country, has 5,000, Italy 4,000, Russia 3,500, Belgium 2,000, Holland and Spain 1,000 each, Switzerland 900, and the remaining European states 2,600.

—Mr. Austin Corbin's game preserve at Newport, N. H., has proved to be a successful investment, and the wild animals in restraint there have multiplied beyond expectation. They now number more than 700, and range in variety from Flemish rabbits to Rocky Mountain elk. These latter animals have thrived very remarkably in captivity, but the greatest increase has been among the buffalo, the original small herd having grown into five herds. Eleven calves were born during the year just closed, and all are thriving. The wild boars imported from the Black Forest of Germany have been equally prolific and have become elephants, as it were, on the gamekeeper's hands because of their tendency to destroy the young of the other animals.

—Mr. Jones, the aeronaut, says that the state of Illinois looks like a checkerboard to a man up in a balloon two miles high. This appearance is due to the fact that the farms in the state, as a rule, are symmetrically laid out, either square or rectangular, and from his lofty elevation all that is distinguishable about them is their color; that of different farms varying in shades owing to the different crops growing thereon. Mr. Jones says that such a trip gives a person some idea about the geography and topography of the country. For instance, he says he never before had any idea how crooked the Mississippi river is. It appeared a small stream in size, and its course extremely irregular.

—A man who met with shipwreck off the coast of Cuba and had to take to an open boat, tells of his peculiar feeling, called by the sailors the "Paradise Craze," brought on by exposure to the terrific heat of the sun's rays. He says: "The sea appeared to be transformed into a mighty meadow, bright with flowers and musical with songs of birds. Cool springs burst from crystal rocks and trickled over golden sands, and men and maidens danced beneath the trees. They seemed beckoning me to join them, and I plunged over the side of the boat into forty fathoms of brine. The bath brought me to my senses, and I reached the Cuban coast more dead than alive. The mania is of frequent occurrence in tropical seas, and is often referred to by the poets."

BIRD HOMES.

Kingfishers, Woodpeckers, Bank Swallows, Wood-Ducks, Bluebirds, Etc.

Birds' nests have attracted the attention of inquisitive genius from the days of Aristotle down to the present time. This is not wonderful, because the nests are invariably curious and often beautiful, besides offering a cradle, as it were, for a host of romantic speculations and poetical theories. Imagination has taken hold of birds and their nests with singular affection, drawing forth, meantime, some beautiful legends to enrich romance withal, and to add to the sum of what is most persistent in the song of mankind.

The ancients told that the halcyon, a beautiful aquatic bird, had its nest on the sea's breast, a little floating palace, around which the water was always calm and sweet. Halcyon, or alcyon, was the kingfisher, it is supposed, but we now know every species of this bird, and none of them builds its nest to drift about on the sea. Indeed, as if to make the contrast of fact with fancy as great as possible, most of the kingfishers dig deep holes in the ground for their homes. Our American belted alcyon, or common kingfisher, is an expert hole borer. There is scarcely a clayey bank along the streams of our middle and southern states but has its face cut by the door of one of these gloomy-looking houses.

The hole is usually quite round, and goes directly into the bank, with a slight upward slant, to a distance of from two to four feet, where it turns, nearly at right angles, to one side or the other, ending in a large, jug-shaped pocket where the eggs are laid. The kingfisher is my most cheerful companion when I am out for a day's or a week's angling. It is an ever fresh delight to watch him swooping down into the clear brook water with a melodious plunge, and coming forth sparkling like a flake from a blue sea-wave or a fragment of turquoise. He rarely fails to catch the minnow he strikes at; but his appetite is unremitting and insatiable. He eats from morning till night.

The woodpecker's home is very like the kingfisher's, but it is dug in rotten wood instead of being bored in a bank of earth. From the great ivory-billed species down to the little downy fellow of our orchards, the woodpeckers build their nests, or rather excavate them, on the same general plan. The hole at first goes straight into the wood, then turns downward, widening as it descends, until it gives room for the home. If you will go into any bit of unshorn woodland during early spring, and will keep your eyes open, you will see a bright red head thrust out of a round window in some decaying trunk or bough, and the woodpecker will sing out, "Peer! Peer!" which always seems to mean that his or her home is a most comfortable and enjoyable place.

The bank swallow is another bird whose nest is in a hole excavated in the earth along the bluffs of streams. I have seen a high bank of the Ohio river made to look like a huge honeycomb by thousands of these holes, and the air was swarming with the birds that lived in them. It was, indeed, a city of sand swallows, a metropolis where perfect equality prevailed in the architecture, the internal finish, and the furniture of the homes. The houses were as much alike as the birds themselves.

A considerable number of birds may be classed as "cave dwellers." They make their homes in clefts of the rocks, natural cavities in trees, stumps and logs, and, in fact, wherever they can find an unoccupied hole, even if it be the abandoned home of a woodpecker.

The wood duck, the sparrow-hawk, the owls, one notable species of flycatcher, the bluebird, the nuthatch, and the chickadee are the best known examples of birds given to the habit of dwelling in caves. Our common house wren often chooses a crevice, sometimes a deep cavity, for its nesting-place. A workman splitting wood for me once laid open a small log, and discovered a wren's home in a hollow of it. The bird had entered at a knot hole in a branch, and had followed a small cavity leading into the log, and had constructed its nest some six feet down the hollow of the latter.

I was fishing along the shore of a small woodland lake, and chanced to discover the nest of a pair of wood ducks in a hollow plane tree. The door of this sylvan home was about forty-five feet above the ground, and it surprised me to see the young ducks, mere downy ducklings, fearlessly throw themselves one by one out of the hole, and fall to the ground unhurt, to scramble forthwith into the water and begin swimming as if they had been always used to it. Doubtless their home had been a place dismal enough for their duck natures to be confined in. At any rate I never have seen little birds show more delight than did they when they found themselves in the wide, watery freedom of the lake. They spun round and round, dipped their heads in the cool liquid, fluttered their featherless wings, and expressed their ecstacy in a variety of rudimentary quacks and by such antics as only young things can perform.

Our bluebird's habit of building in the first suitable hollow that it can find is often taken advantage of by the mountaineers of the southern states. They cut a hole in the side of a gourd which they hang up in the branches of a tree near the house. I have seen a dozen or more of these swinging palaces all in one tree-top, each with a pair of bluebirds to claim it. The mountaineers say that these beautiful little songsters drive away the hawks and are thus a great protection to the poultry yard. They are sturdy fighters. I have seen a pair of them follow a crow for half a mile, pouncing upon his back, and sometimes tearing out feathers with their vicious little beaks.

The great crested flycatcher chooses for its nesting place a sheltered hollow bough or the abandoned excavation made by the golden-winged woodpecker. His architecture is peculiar on account of the unusual materials he uses. In every nest you will find a bit of dry snake-skin and shreds of soft inner bark of trees. Among the hundreds of nests that I have examined not one has lacked these peculiar substances. Naturalists have tried in vain to discover why the bit of dry snake-skin is chosen. It does not seem to be of any use in the structure of the nest, and quite often it lies loosely on the outer rim, or carelessly set in the extreme bottom. Possibly the flycatcher regards it as a choice bit of ornamentation.—Maurice Thompson, in Golden Rule.

A CITY WITHOUT HORSES.

Sir Edwin Arnold on the Sights and Silence of the Great Japanese City.

Nature has done much for Tokio. She has given her not merely seven hills as to ancient Rome, but seventy, which rise all round about the great sea marsh on which the city is principally built, redeeming its appearance with a handsome rolling border of rich foliage and lofty banks of residences, besides bestowing the two intraurban parks of Ueno and Shiba, which are full of noble forest timber, cryptomeria, oak, bamboo, camphor and elm. It is, moreover, when you begin to traverse Tokio from end to end, on various errands of pleasure or business, in different directions, that you learn what a huge and busy world of life and industry it is. There are over 3,300 temples and shrines in the streets and lanes, of which ten out of eleven are Buddhist. There are thousands of bridges, large and small, for Tokio is as full of rivers and canals as Bangkok or Venice. Tens of thousands of quaint, high-prowed boats and barges go up and down these networks of water. On their banks and in the open spaces are to be seen thronged and busy markets. Every street and lane is lined with shops, large and small, wherein all sorts of trades and small manufactures are pursued. An endless stream of citizens, male and female, old and young, loitering for pleasure or bustling upon business, fills the causeways, which have no sidewalks, and therefore seem to run like living rivers banks high. All the children of each neighborhood, moreover, make the adjacent street their playground. They fly their kites there, there they beat to and fro their shuttlecocks; they play there, in merry little demure groups, at ken, the Japanese "Buck! Buck! how many fingers do I hold up?" or at the fox-game, or at the "blind-devil;" or they gather round the Ameya, to see him blow sweetmeats of grotesque shape out of bean-paste; while the vender of fish shuffles along with his tubs; the newspaper man rings his bell; the babies "wobble" on the backs of their mothers, sisters and aunts; and the neatly decked geishas, with sober haori covering their finery, and black tresses coiffeed until not a single hair is astray, trot on clattering geta to the dinner party where they are engaged to dance and sing.

Why is it, then, you ask yourself, that in this vast capital there prevails such peace and calm? Fresh from New York, from Chicago, from San Francisco, the immense solitudes of the Pacific have scarcely succeeded in effacing from your tinkling nerves and throbbing ears the rattle and hurry and clamor of modern American existence in the great centers of republican civilization. What makes Tokio so different? Why can you stroll along its endless streets, absorbed in fancies or memories, without being recalled to vigilance by deafening uproar or by actual danger to life or limb? The answer lies in the absence of horse traffic. It is that and the happy lack of tram cars, electric cars, omnibuses and all the other vehicles of daily use in America, which gives to these Asiatic highways their tranquility and safety. Except in the Ginza and Nihombashi, with one or two other main thoroughfares, those noisy necessities of locomotion will not be seen. The little two-wheeled "riksha," gliding everywhere innocently and noiselessly, transacts almost all the "movement" of the great capital, so that the streets are as safe for children and infirm people as they are quiet for everybody. There must be more than 100,000 jinrikishas in Tokio, for all the world rides in these cheap, commodious and rapid, if ridiculous, conveyances, of which the two-legged steeds never shy nor jib nor bolt, and very seldom stumble or fall. Not the least marvelous or remarkable thing about modern Japan is the manner in which she has invented, and universally adopted, a mode of locomotion that so exactly suits her people, her towns and cities and her narrow roads. The happy consequence is that all her days are peaceful, and that at night her citizens sleep the "sleep of the just," undisturbed by any noise except that of the ubiquitous nezumi, the Tokio rat and the occasional ominous sound of the hansho—the dreaded firebell.—Cosmopolitan.

Disappointed.

Negroes, even more than white people, perhaps, are given to counting their chickens before they are hatched. A correspondent reports a laughable instance.

Gus, a young colored boy, grew confidental one Friday evening.

"I'm goin' to the cimitery next Sunday, Miss Mary," he said.

"But, Gus, that is a long walk. You know it is more than four miles."

"O, I'm not a-goin' to walk. I'm goin' to ride."

"How is that, Gus? Has your father bought a carriage?"

"Naw; but I'm goin' in a kerridge to my uncle's funeral."

All day Saturday Gus could talk of nothing but the coming festivity. To a young "darky" a Sunday funeral is a great event.

Sunday I gave him a holiday, and on Monday expected a full account of the funeral, but Gus appeared with a melancholy face. In answer to my inquiry he said:

"I didn't go, Miss Mary. He ain't dead yet."

The sick man recovered.—Youth's Companion.

Literally True.

Mrs. Singer—Patti has a diamond ring worth five thousand dollars.

Mr. Singer—O, well, I'll wager she got it for a mere song.—Jewelers' Weekly.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—To Cleanse the Woodwork Around Doors.—Take a pailful of hot water; throw in two tablespoonfuls of pulverized borax; use a good, coarse housecloth—not a brush. When washing places that are extra yellow or stained, soap the cloth, then sprinkle it with the dry powdered borax, and rub the places well, using plenty of rinsing water. By washing the woodwork in this way there is no danger of removing the paint.—Good Housekeeping.

—Oyster Toast.—Toast white bread nicely, then place oysters with their juice on the fire; as soon as boiling, remove; then take out the oysters, set the juice back again and stir in a large tablespoonful of butter rubbed with a little flour. Let this boil five minutes, remove, then add the yolks of two eggs, pepper, salt, and a little chopped parsley, and the oysters, which have been pounded fine. Use the mixture to spread over toast. Set in the oven to heat thoroughly.—Detroit Free Press.

—Cocoanut Creams.—Take an equal quantity of cream candy and of desiccated cocoanut, work together thoroughly and make into balls. Melt a piece of fondant, flavor slightly with lemon or vanilla and dip. If you choose you may color the outside pink. For the coloring take one ounce of powdered cochineal, one ounce of cream tartar, two drams of alum, half a pint of water, boil until reduced to one half, strain through a cloth and bottle.—Boston Budget.

—Cocoanut Cake.—Stir one cupful of fine granulated sugar, and one-third of a cupful of butter to a smooth cream. Sift two teaspoonfuls of baking powder twice, with one and one-half cupfuls of flour. Add one half a cupful of milk and the prepared flour to the butter and sugar mixture, and beat vigorously for five minutes. Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff broth, add to the cake, stirring very little, and bake in four layers. Make boiled icing; when the cake is perfectly cold, spread with this, then sprinkle plentifully with freshly grated cocoanut, entirely covering the top and sides. Flavor with lemon or rose.—N. Y. Observer.

—A delightful variation of apple pie, baked in a crust, has a meringue. It is made with apple sauce, flavored with the juice and rind of a lemon and a little nutmeg, and it is baked without an upper crust for half an hour. The crust must be very thin and the oven quick at the bottom to bake the pie in this time. When it is done, remove it from the oven and let it get thoroughly cold. Then make a meringue of the whites of two eggs, beaten to a stiff froth, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, and a teaspoonful of lemon juice, which may be reserved from the juice of the lemon used to flavor the pie. Spread this meringue over the apple pie and bake it for about ten minutes longer in a slow oven, when it should be well risen and delicately browned.

—Consomme Quenelles Godireaux.—Godireux quenelles are made by chopping very fine half a pound of veal suet, half a pound of lean veal, pepper, salt and parsley; put in a saucepan half a pint of milk, two ounces of butter; when boiling, add a quarter of a pound of flour; stir well; remove from the fire; when cooled off stir in three eggs and the prepared meat, forming a rather smooth dough, out of which the quenelles (dumplings) are formed; boil the same in salt water about ten minutes; strain and serve with hot consomme. Cold meat or chicken left over or any other meat can be used in the same way. Dumplings are shaped by dipping a teaspoon in the boiling water, then in the batter and dropped in the boiling water. They need, according to size, from ten to fifteen minutes to boil.—Boston Herald.

THE BOW.

It Is as Fearful an Instrument of Destruction as Its More Modern Counterpart.

"The bow, once the world's chief weapon, is now almost completely a thing of the past," said Maj. D. C. Johnson. "The more or less noble red men of the American forest now carries a Winchester and metallic cartridges, the Australian Bushman is armed with a musket and even the Congo negroes blaze away at each other with villainous saltpeter. The bow is no longer a military weapon of any considerable people. Even Cupid appears to be equipped with a repeating rifle and is blazing away at the stomach instead of the heart. We are accustomed to think of the bow as a harmless kind of weapon, fit only for small boys to shoot woodpeckers with, but I tell you that in the hands of a skillful archer it is one of the most terrible engines of destruction known to man. I have seen an Apache Indian drive a barbed arrow clear through a two year old buffalo and bring him down as though struck by the bolts of Olympian Jove. I would rather be struck by a minnie bullet than with one of those metal-pointed darts. History tells us that when the Romans invaded Parthia under Cassius those Apaches of the east drove their arrows clear through them and pinned them to the earth. I would back a regiment of skilled archers to whip an equal number of soldiers armed with muzzle-loading muskets. The fire would be equally as accurate and effective and much more rapid. I cannot understand how the old flint-lock came to supplant the bow, unless military men were charmed by its noise. The old English bowmen constituted a soldiery not to be scorned; the bow of Ulysses was a weapon that the bravest might well fear.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Press of China.

In China there is no such thing as the periodic press. The only newspaper published in the empire, the Tzin Boo, is the imperial organ, and is devoted principally to the publication of official nominations. It only incidentally prints any news, and this is wholly untrustworthy, being usually entirely false. Chinese journalism proper consists of posters, handbills, circulars and little political pamphlets, of which a great number are printed from time to time, and the country is usually deluged with them on the eve of the sanguinary movements of which the Europeans are commonly the victims.—N. Y. Sun.

THE SULTANA OF ZANZIBAR.

An American Woman Describes a Visit to the Sultan's Favorite.

A woman whose home for several years was in Zanzibar, where as wife of a United States consul she enjoyed special privileges, told at a luncheon the other day of her visit to the chief sultana of the late sultan's household. His family included 140 sultanas, with one, a full-blooded Arab, leading all the others and invested with special privileges. To her the consul's wife was permitted to pay a visit, being the second white woman in many years, if not in all time, to do so.

"I really felt," said the woman relating the incident, "a little nervous about penetrating this closely guarded place, even on invitation, and begged the sultan, who was always on friendly terms with my husband, to permit the wife of the German consul to be my companion. This request was graciously granted, and in full evening dress and decked with all the jewels we owned we paid the visit. I wore a beautiful but most 'savage' necklace which the sultan had sent me not long before—a necklet of gold, from which depended to my waist a fringe of fine gold chains, sloped to fit over the shoulders, priceless, but, as I have said, barbaric to a degree.

"When we reached the palace our husbands had, of course, to leave us, and alone we entered, except for the four servants who preceded us and a second four who followed. At every few steps a servant of the palace stepped out and poured a drop or two of attar of roses on our handkerchiefs. Before we got into the presence mine was saturated with the heavy perfume and I was almost overwhelmed with its, to me, sickening fragrance.

"The sultana was seated in the middle of an almost interminable row of children, which flanked her on each side. These were not hers, but the sultan's by other wives, she being childless. As he is very proud of his children, they were thus displayed, and it spoke well for the good disposition of the chief favorite that she was willing to show these jewels of her rivals. She sat in a large, rather bare room, with many windows on every side. In every window was at least one head, in some more, which belonged to the other sultanas, who thus assisted at the interview. This array of repulsive, savage countenances, though intended to be friendly, made me doubly glad that I had not gone alone.

"The sultana received us as graciously as her code of politeness permitted, but it was easy to see that greedy curiosity was the only feeling which animated the poor creature. This related chiefly to our clothes, upon which she was woman enough to pounce at once. I really thought I should not get out with all of mine on, so aggressive was her desire to study every garment. Our appearance pleased her, so we were informed through the interpreter, and that was about all there was to the interview, except that the eager interest the chief sultana was able to appease by handling and examining, shone without such amelioration from the ardent faces at the window. These leaned forward, fairly hungry to get closer to this pair of curious 'white sultanas.'"

Another interesting reminiscence of her Zanzibar residence, told by the same woman, was of a peculiar phase of life there—the beating of the roofs. After the houses are put up, the roofs are treated to layers of coral shells put on in a plaster made by the natives. These layers are then beaten in until the mass hardens. Men and women do the work, which takes days to accomplish. There is usually a singer in every group, a man who improvises the weird native monologue songs, and this music, in rhythm with the pounding blows, makes a savage din that at times is unbearable to foreigners.—N. Y. Times.

WOLF CHASING OUT WEST.

A Sport That Nimrods Enjoy on the Red River of the South.

"Sport?" sneered an old hunter to a St. Louis man. "You fellows up here don't know what sport is. You go out and shoot an old prairie hen or punch a cotton-tail rabbit out of a hollow log and imagine you are sportsmen. Come down to my ranch in Greer county on the Red and I'll show you that life's worth the living.

"Game?" Big fat bucks walk right up to your doorway frosty mornings and ask you to relieve 'em of their horns. Fact. But the prettiest sport is the wolf chase. You've got to have a pack of greyhounds for that sport, though. Your foxhound ain't in it when it comes to running a big timber wolf to earth, although they are good as a reserve force to do the fighting when the greys round up the game. You see greyhounds are mighty sprinters, and can head off a streak of lightning, but they can't do very much with it when they've got it. The foxhound is a fighter, and, when the grey brings Mr. Wolf to a standstill, piles in and knocks him out. But he doesn't have any picnic at it, let me tell you. It takes half a dozen hounds that are pure gravel without a flush of the mongrel in 'em to finish off a timber wolf after he's caught, and the chances are that half the pack will find it convenient to die before the day is done.

"But the greyhound is in his element chasing the evasive jack rabbit. Give Br'er Rabbit fifty yards' start and it will take a mighty good greyhound to catch him in four miles. When they go by you you can't tell which is the rabbit and which is dog. They split the air like a minnie ball. When the dog catches the rabbit, as he eventually does, he cannot stop to enjoy him. He gives him a flip as he goes by, and bunnie goes up in the atmosphere about ten feet. By the time he comes down the second dog is there to receive him and gives him another somerset. It takes about four dogs to finish a jack rabbit decently and in good order. Where a greyhound goes out by himself to enjoy a game of jack rabbit solitaire he usually finds that the game is hardly worth the candle. He will catch his rabbit, give him a flip, and pass on into the adjoining county before the automatic brakes take hold. By the time he backs up to the station the rabbit is half a mile away in another direction."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—"They say Green has been wandering in his mind lately." "Well, he's safe enough; he can't get far."—Rare Bits.

—"Chapple—"If you want to have an air of extinction you must look a little tired." Clara—"O, that's easy while I'm with you."—Life.

—Clara—"What shall I sing for you, Jack?" Jack—"Have you a song with a refrain?" Clara—"Yes." Jack—"Well, then, please refrain."—Wonder.

—Jimbley—"There goes a man worth his weight in gold." Smithers—"What has he done?" Jimbley—"He recovered $5,000 damages for the loss of one foot."—Inter Ocean.

—Barber—"What made you say that I am using an inferior quality of shaving soap?" Victim—"It tastes worse than it used to."—Mail and Express.

—Photographer—"Now, madame, a pleasant expression, please." Son-in-law (in the background)—"Whew! I must not miss that!"—Fliegende Blatter.

—Bellows—"I don't believe you are anything of a doctor." Dr. Surekill—"Just ask my patients." Bellows—"I don't speak the dead languages."—Harlem Life.

—Little Nellie had been quiet for a good while. "What's the matter?" asked her mother. "I's unhappy." "Unhappy?" "Yes'm." "Why?" "I tan't fink of any question to ask."—Washington Star.

—"You Americans are never still. It's hurry and bustle all day with you," said the foreigner. "Never still, eh?" retorted the American. "I guess you never saw one of our hired men at work."—Harper's Bazar.

—By serving ox-tail soup at the beginning of dinner and providing calves' head jelly for desert, a hotel-keeper can manage to make both ends meet.—N. Y. Journal.

—Brown—"White is a man of poor judgment. He never agrees with me." Gray—"But White says your judgment is good for nothing." Brown—"Doesn't that prove what I say?"—Boston Transcript.

—"Which do you like best, Uncle Silas, tragedy or comedy?" "Well, for the most part," replied Farmer Begosh, "I believe I prefer tragedy, for when the killin' comes yer feels that yer gettin' sorter square with the actors."—Washington Star.

—Had Seen the Bogy-Man Before.—She (to her little sister aged five)—"Now, Rose, you must go to bed, because the bogy-man will soon be here." Little Rose—"Oh! I'm no more afraid of young Mr. Jones than you are."—Browning, King & Co.'s Monthly.

—First Masher—"Well, did you make the acquaintance of that strange girl you were raving over?" Second Ditto—"Yes, followed her home." First M.—"How did she strike you?" Second Ditto—"She didn't at all; she got her big brother to do it."—Drakes' Magazine.

—A Sign of Extremity.—"How is the colonel?" asked one Kentuckian of another, who had just returned from Col. Frankfort's sick room. "The colonel is a very sick man, sah. I saw him swallow a glass of water given him by the nurse without even a protest, sah."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

STORY OF PENN YAN.

Two Jealous Religious Factions Made a Compromise on the Name.

Have you ever heard of the Jeminakins? And do you know how the town of Penn Yan was christened?

If not, it is worth while to listen to the story that Representative Warner, of New York, told to a Post reporter the other day.

"Once upon a time," he said, "there lived in Connecticut a young woman named Jemima Wilkinson. She died, or at least her relatives thought she was dead. At the funeral the coffin was opened for the last time to allow the sorrowing friends to gaze upon the supposed corpse. Miss Wilkinson surprised the congregation by coming back to life. From that time she was a woman with a mission. She claimed that she had passed through the gates of death, but that she had been sent back to the world to be the second Redeemer. From her resurrection, in fact, was to date the regeneration of the world.

"Connecticut, with its orthodox tendencies, proved sterile ground for the new religionists, and they removed to Pennsylvania, somewhere in Tioga county, I think. Here they made some accession, but believing that they could prosper still better in New York, they moved their entire colony into Yates county, in my state. Jemima was carried through the woods in a gorgeous chariot drawn by her adorers. In New York they established the city of New Jerusalem and presently increased so that they wanted a post office. Their religion, however, was not proof against jealousy, and the first of the faith, who were called Yankees because they came from Connecticut, were in a continual state of warfare with the latter worshipers, who were gathered into the fold from Pennsylvania. When the time came to choose the name of the post office every suggestion of the one faction was laughed to scorn by the other, and a day was spent in heated but vain debate. Finally one of the good brethren, who had probably been out taking a drink or two, suggested a compromise. He thought the name might be divided between the two sides, with Penn for the Pennsylvanians and Yan for the Yankees. The session adjourned without formally ratifying this solution of the problem, but it was accepted next day by general consent, and Penn Yan still remains the name of the city."—Washington Post.

Her Material.

Dutiful Wife—Here's a pie that I made for you myself, Jack.

Brutal Husband—Out of the cookery book, I suppose?

Dutiful Wife—No. I made it all out of my own head.

Brutal Husband—Your own head, eh? What is it, pumpkin?—Truth.

A True Crank.

Tom—Barlow seems to me to be very much of a crank in some ways.

Dick—Indeed he is. He believes so implicitly in the force of example that he never smokes in his library in winter lest the fireplace should do likewise.—Judge.

The Republican.

Issued every Thursday morning at Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

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Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, JAN. 26 1893.

To Our Friends.

We are able and willing to compete with any printing house in the United States both in prices and workmanship.

Make a note of this and in the future keep your money at home.

WE ARE pleased to state that *some* of our friends responded to our call for money, still there is a big amount out that must be paid very shortly.

WHAT Oakland needs—A few more men who know better how to conduct a newspaper than the editor. Grant Oakland this boon and the world will turn inside out.

A SPECIAL dispatch to the Baltimore *American* from Washington on Monday, says: "Owing to Senator Vest's absence from the city and the pressure of anti option in Senate, there was no executive session to day, so that the opponents of the confirmation of Judge McComas gained another step in their policy of delay. The speeches to be made in executive session for the sole purpose of killing time will be delivered by Messrs. Vest, Pugh and Coke. Mr. Vest's is full of vitriol, while Messrs. Coke and Pugh are very dull and tiresome. Mr. Faulkner, of West Virginia, will also assist if necessary. Nevertheless, the conviction is growing, even among the opposition, that Judge McComas will be eventually confirmed."

LATER.—Judge McComas was confirmed yesterday by the Senate by a vote of 38 for confirmation and 13 against confirmation.

Maryland Coal.

The annual report of the Maryland Mine Inspector contains numerous facts and suggestions of more than ordinary interest. It is stated that renewal precaution was taken last year to insure safety to life and limb in the mines. All the mines are now provided with air ventilators and such apparatus as is necessary to give comfort and protection to those who work below. The miners have little to complain of, and there are only six fatalities reported for the year.

The year's output was 3,064,909 tons, or a decrease of 356,850 tons over the corresponding period last year. This decrease was due to two causes—lack of cars for shipment and a disposition not to compete in the market against mines which were selling for cut prices. Owing to large wheat shipments from the West, it was almost impossible at certain times in the year to obtain cars for coal traffic, particularly as rolling stock ordinarily used for coal alone was put to other uses, so as to leave all box-cars for wheat and corn. This fact has interfered in no small degree with coal shipments at Cumberland, and has the total output for the year at a lower figure than it was last year.

In the matter of sales the mine operators in western Maryland have taken a conservative position. They did not deem it wise to sell coal at losing prices, simply to compete with somebody else. They have held what trade they could at fair quotations, and have been content with profitable, rather than large sales, and their wisdom cannot be called in question.

The figures show that the output is still large, and that the coal interests of the State are among its most valuable industries.—Balto. Herald.

Do you take *Farm Journal*? Why not? Every farmer, gardener, stock breeder, orchardist, dairyman, poultryman, their wives, and even the boys and girls will find it crowded full of helpful information. It aims to be practical rather than theoretical, to be brief and to the point, in fact, to be cream not skim-milk. It is adapted to all parts of the country North, South, East and West. The subscription rate is 50 cents a year. We have made arrangements with the publisher by which we can send it one year (all of 1893) to all who pay *ahead* for our paper. Sample will be sent free if you address postal request to *Farm Journal*, Philadelphia, Pa.

Self-Justice—Philanthropy.

Both are virtues—the last not possible without the first.

Can a man give unless he earns and saves? Food, clothing, shelter, warmth, decent surroundings, are natural wants. Self-justice demands that a man supply them. If able, yet neglectful of these, he is held shiftless and foolish.

The wants of the civilized man are more varied than those of the savage. Simplicity is well, but taste and refinement are well also. Shall man lapse back to barbarism, live in a cave and be unkempt and rudely clad?

Self-justice calls for acquisition, for means of culture of soul and body, for provision against sickness and old age.

With growing means philanthropy is possible—help and education for the unfortunate. Better still, plans for self-help for the needy can be carried on.

Peter Cooper, a Protectionist and a philanthropist whose life was a benediction, could leave the noble Cooper Union building and the plans he devised for the good of the people carried on there, because he was diligent in business and cared honestly for himself as well as for others.

As with the individual, so with the family. The father's first care is the support and fit employment of its members. The mother's love goes out first to the children nearest her heart. They may be kind and helpful to others, but it is a divine instinct which leads them first to see to those of their own household. Others cannot fully share its precious privileges, for they do not, as do those in the sacred circle, share its cares or burdens.

The family just to itself can be helpful to others. If not thus just it becomes a nuisance instead of a help, adding nothing to the comfort of the needy because poor and comfortless itself.

Widen the circle, and we see that as with the family so with the larger family which we call a Nation. Self-justice must be practiced. To promote first the welfare of its people, to plan for their employment, to develop its natural resources, to frame its laws and shape its policy so that national prosperity shall be assured, to say to other nations: "If you share our trade you must fairly help to pay our expenses, your help being so levied as to foster and protect our industries"—all this is but the fit and wise result of self-justice, and only thus can a Nation be a permanent power for good, a help to the world.

When Ireland was starving, and only yesterday when Russian peasants were dying in want, our people gave of their abundance, and the great ships of our navy bore their gifts across the ocean. Poor nations can do no such work, failing in self-justice, philanthropy is impossible.

Here is a *morale* of Protection—It is simply self-justice, care first for those of our own national household.

Theoretical Free-Traders, of the scholary and religious sort especially, in their fine essays upholding what even John Stuart Mills styled "a science based on assumptions," take it for granted that Protection is narrow selfishness and blind greed for gain, and that their theory is a scheme of world-wide fraternity and Christian philanthropy. Sometimes they put on airs and pity our poor delusion.

But protection stands on the solid basis of self-justice as on the granite rock—each great national family must care for itself that it may so prosper as to be helpful to all.

If scripture be wanting, the word of Paul the Apostle fits the case: "He that provideth not for his own household is worse than an infidel."

England is the only great Free-Trade nation in the world. Having laid the foundations of her wealth by Protection the Free-Trade theory is now their policy. Is that government eminently just and generous to other nations? No government in the civilized world is more grasping and selfish. Let the Chinese opium war, in which her soldiers compelled that old Empire to open its ports to an infamous traffic, British soldiers cramming opium down pagan throats at the bayonet point, illustrate this assertion. Not against England's people, but against its government does the fact stand that the British Free-Trade has brought shameful governmental results—selfishness but not philanthropy.

A Maryland Bulletin.

The census bureau Tuesday issued a bulletin giving statistics of farms, homes, mortgages, ownership and debt in the State of Maryland. In regard to farms, the conclusion is that 37.23 per cent. of the farm families hire and 62.77 per cent. own the farms cultivated by them; that 30.01 per cent. of the farm-owning families own subject to incumbrance and 69.99 per cent. own free of incumbrance. Among 100 farm families, 37 hire their farms, 19 own with incumbrance, and 44 without incumbrance. On the owned farms of this State there are liens amounting to $12,753,827, which is 38.49 per cent. of their value, and this debt bears interest at the average rate of 5.79 per cent., making the average annual interest charge $95 to each family. Each owned and incumbered farm, on the aver ge, is worth $4,251, and is subject to a debt of $1,636.

The corresponding facts for homes are that 68.13 per cent. of the home families hire and 31.87 per cent. own their homes; that of the home-owning families 74.32 per cent. own free of incumbrance. In 100 home families, on the average, 68 hire their homes, 8 own with incumbrance and 24 without incumbrance. The debt on owned homes aggregates $12,305.49, or 39.94 per cent of their value, and bears interest at the average rate of 5.85 per cent., so that the annual amount of interest to each home averages $55. An average debt of $937 incumbers each home, which has an average value of $2,346.

Restricting Emigration.

In Austria, as in Germany, the authorities are alarmed by the continued loss of the vigorous elements of the community by emigration, and steps are being taken to induce or compel would-be emigrants to remain at home. At a meeting of the large land owners in Galicia recently, it was resolved to recommend to the provincial diet the distribution of certain common lands among the peasantry in order to prevent emigration en masse. At another meeting of landlords in the same province the authorities were urged to give the people employment, and thus turn their thoughts from emigration.

Emigration from Galicia is taking different direction, to North America, to Brazil and to Russia. It may seem singular that people of Polish ancestry would deliberately choose the rule of the Czar in preference to that of Austria; but it is a fact that thousands of Galicians have lately abandoned their homes to settle in Russia. Brazil, also, is making bids for immigrants, having some months ago contracted with a company known as the Compania Metropolitana for the introduction to Brazil of 1,000,000 foreigners within the next ten years.

Meantime the Galician landlords are alarmed at the prospect of losing the hardy peasantry who have tilled the soil and supported the aristocracy in luxury for ages, and the authorities of the Austro-Hungarian empire are anxious over the departure of valuable subjects who are thus lost to military conscriptions.—N. Y. Press.

Valuable Town Property for Sale.

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REMINISCENCES OF THE PAST.

Ex President Hayes Stationed at Cumberland During the War.

Ex-President Hayes was well known in this city during the war, having been stationed here during the winter of 1864-65. About seven or eight thousand Union troops were encamped on Rose Hill, about one mile from the heart of the city on the night of February 31st, 1865, when that memorable capture of Generals Crook and Kelly took place, and among the number in camp was Gen. Rutherford B. Hayes, who was buried Friday at Fremont, O., and who was at that time not quite so prominent as he afterwards became in the military and political history of the country.

Major Harry Gilmor, of Baltimore, at that time was stationed near Moorfield, W. Va., and among his soldiers were John B. Fay and Spragg S. Lynn, of this city, and Jesse McNeil and C. Ritchie Harper, of Missouri. The former was cradled in the mountain ridge around Moorfield, and was a son of Capt. John Hanson McNeil, who was mortally wounded near Mt. Jackson bridge, in the Valley of Virginia, October 4, 1864, in a charge on a company of the Twelfth Pennsylvania Cavalry. Young Jesse was anxious for promotion, being then a first lieutenant of the company, and determined to capture Generals Crook and Kelly, not knowing that General Hayes was also in camp. The confederates marched fifty miles, the command being composed of sixty-five Marylanders and Virginians, who were virtually under the command of Fay and Lynn. Among the number selected to capture the two generals was James Daily, who resented the attentions of General Crook to his sister, now Mrs. Crook, who was raised in Oakland, which was then in Allegany, but now in Garrett county. Gen. B. F. Kelley was then at the old Barnum House and General Crook was at the Revere House. Lynn arrested General Kelly about 2 a. m., (Washington's birthday), and Daily arrested General Crook. The raiders captured eight of the finest horses, among the number being General Kelly's horse Philippi, named after Philippi, where General Kelly fought the first battle of the war, and was wounded. Shortly after the departure of the Confederates the alarm was given, and a company of mountain men overtook the fugitives near Romney, W. Va., and a skirmish followed, but they did not recapture the generals. This event caused much excitement throughout the country, and was commented upon largely in every direction. The captured officers were sent to Richmond, and shortly afterward exchanged. It was said by some that the secret of their being captured was that they were attending to the ladies more than to their military duties. General Crook married Miss Mary Daily, of Oakland, and General Kelly married Miss Nora Bruce, a daughter of Colonel Robert Bruce, of Cumberland. The battle of Philippi took place at 4 a. m., June 3, 1861, and General Kelly was wounded by an ounce ball fired from an old flintlock musket, with which most of the Confederates were armed during the early days of the war. General Hayes, part of the time, while in Cumberland, boarded with Mrs. George Thurston, who was an implicated for the Cumberland postoffice during the Hayes administration, which was given to the late Colonel Henry J. Johnson.

The last important visit of General Hayes to Cumberland was a memorable one, it being the occasion of the reunion of the old soldiers of the Army of West Virginia, which was the greatest event of its kind in the history of Cumberland, and took place September 3, 1883. Ex-President Hayes had been present at the agricultural fair during the fall of 1882, and five thousand people were present. At the reunion Generals Crook and Kelly were also present, and these three prominent men attracted a great deal of attention.

The reunion lasted several days, and Gen. Hayes made a speech which referred particularly to Gen. Crook's good work among the Indians. Since that reunion in this city Generals Crook, Kelly and Hayes have all died, but the meeting of the Army of West Virginia will long be remembered by those who had the satisfaction of being in Cumberland upon that interesting occasion.

Cumberland, Md., Jan. 20, 1893.

A Novel Scheme Truly.

CHICAGO, Jan. 24,—An informal conference of Chicago lawyers was held to-day, at which the filling of the supreme court vacancy caused, by the death of Justice Lamar, was discussed. Alex Sullivan made a suggestion that commended itself as an equitable mode of providing for ex-Presidents in a dignified way when they possess the required legal attainments. It was that at least a majority of the senators petition President Harrison to resign and that Vice President Morton, who the country knows would make a dignified, safe and patriotic President, nominate President Harrison to the supreme bench. Harrison's recognized position as a lawyer would make the appointment fit, strictly on its merits, while it would furnish the President with hard work, the best solace in his domestic grief, and make it unnecessary for him to return to his desolate Indiana home.

The suggestion was received with favor, because it would provide a becoming position without the obnoxious feature of being a sinecure, for an ex-president, and at the same time give to the country a superbly equipped supreme court judge.

World's Fair Notes.

In the administration building, with Director-General Davis, are the offices the department of Foreign Affairs and Publicity and Promotion. The chiefs of the various exhibit departments—agriculture, electricity, mines, transportation, etc.—have their offices respectively in the great department buildings.

About two hundred Remington type-writing machines have been secured by the Bureau of Public Comfort for use during the World's Fair. Expert operators will be selected by the Remington Company for this service. These machines will be placed throughout the various buildings, and are intended for accommodation of the general public, the press and Exposition officials.

The Washington State building at the World's Fair will show to some extent the forest resources of the State. The foundation alone will contain 171 logs, some of them 120 feet long and 42 inches in diameter at the small end. The superstructure of the building will contain besides heavy timber, fine finished woods, showing the grain and structure of the woods, and a complete exhibit of shipbuilding material.

The American flag now floats from the Administration building at Jackson Park to signify that the World's Fair buildings and grounds are in the possession of the United States government. Vice-President Morton accepted them on behalf of the government on Dedication day, but actual possession was not taken until Director-General Davis, the chief government World's Fair official, moved into his offices in the Administration building, and raised the stars and stripes signaled that event.

The authorities of Harvard University have applied to Chief Peabody of the Department of Liberal Arts of the World's Fair for 7,000 square feet for a thoroughly representative educational exhibit from that historic institution. The officers of the university say they are prepared not only to fill but to materially surpass, and improve upon every foot of space which can be granted to them for their educational exhibit, and they accompany their application with a carefully calculated schedule and diagram showing what they are prepared to do in this direction.

All of the World's Fair offices, except two or three, are now removed to Jackson Park, and those will soon follow. For nearly two years the offices have been in the Rand-McNally building in the central part of the city. Now, however, the work of preparation of the great fair has reached a stage requiring it to be carried on in the buildings which are to contain the exhibits. All of these buildings are now practically finished and ready for the installation of exhibits. Most of the work remaining to be done on the buildings is of a decorative nature and can be carried on and completed without interfering with the placing of exhibits.

There is no ground for the published report that visitors to the Fair are to be made the victims of exhorbitant charges. Competition will be so extensive and sharp so as to prevent it. One who climbs to the top of one of the Exposition buildings and surveys the territory lying to the north, west and south of Jackson Park can easily believe this statement. There, and indeed in all parts of the city, the amount of building which is going on is simply astonishing. Hundreds of structures to meet World's Fair demands are being erected. Some of the new hotels are large enough to accommodate several thousand guests each. By the time the Fair opens Chicago will have living accommodations for not less than 300,000 strangers. Connected with the Exposition management is a Bureau of Public Comfort, through the agency of which many thousands of visitors can be directed to hotels, apartmeuts, boarding houses furnished rooms, etc., where they will be comfortably cared for at moderate prices. Eating facilities, both outside the Fair grounds and in the numerous restaurants in the Exposition buildings, will be so extensive that no one need fear that he will not be able to get all he needs to eatand at reasonable charges

Davis Mills.

Sledding is fine.

Teamsters report the finest snow for hauling we have had for some time.

Some of our boys were at Sang Run last week. They report a cold trip.

We hear a great many people complaining of frozen feet this winter.

J. R. Kimmell has been at Sang Run for some days. We hope he will be successful in his business there.

R. M. Garrett is visiting friends over Roman Nose.

Miss Etta DeWitt was compelled to close her school a few days last week on account of the snow drifts.

Mrs. Cross, who has been quite ill for some time is now a little better.

The mine owned by Rev. Sines is crowded with teams waiting for coal.

H. B. Ferguson was on a visit to friends at Hoyes last Saturday.

Thomas Spiker spent last Sunday with his brother at this place.

X.

ORDER NISI.

John F. Hinckle, Mortgagee, vs. Lucian Siford. No. 589 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 4th day of January, in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-three, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in Equity, that the sale made and reported in the above entitled and numbered causes, Attorney, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 10th day of February, 1893, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Oakland, Md., once a week for three successive weeks before the 10th day of February, 1893.

The report states the amount of sale to be $350.

True copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

COMMISSIONERS MEETING

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 21, 1893.

There will be a meeting of the County Commissioners of Garrett county held at their office in Oakland, on

Monday, Feb. 13, 1893,

for the purpose, among other business, of hearing appeals on assessments and making transfers.

Appeals from the respective districts will be heard as follows:
Monday, February, 13, Nos. 1, 4, 19, 8.
Tuesday, February, 14, Nos. 2, 5, 6, 7.
Wednesday, February, 15, Nos. 3, 9, 11, 12.
Persons having business with the board will please observe the foregoing dates and attend accordingly.

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
Real & Personal Property
SITUATED IN GRANTSVILLE.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in Insolvency, dated the 7th day of January, 1893, and passed in a cause wherein Jonas J. Durst is plaintiff and Abraham L. Ginsey is defendant, the same being No. 93 on the insolvent docket of said court, the undersigned trustees were authorized to make sale of all the real and personal property of the insolvent; they will therefore, on

TUESDAY, FEB. 14TH, 1893,

at the hour of two o'clock p. m., of said day, in front of the store house of the said A. L. Ginsey, in Grantsville, offer at public sale or auction to the highest bidder all that real estate formerly occupied by the said Ginsey situated on the south side of the National road and formerly known as the "Hayman Property" containing about one fourth of an acre of ground, being the same property described in a deed from J. E. Ginsey and wife to the said A. L. Ginsey and recorded in Liber F. J. No. 6, folio 84, one of the land records of Garrett county. The property is improved by a dwelling house and a large assortment of stock house on the same lot, and is the place of the best business location in that town. They will also offer in the same place and immediately after offering the above property all the timber upon all that parcel of land situated in District number Three Garrett county, containing one hundred and thirteen acres, two rods and thirty-seven perches of land, consisting of military lots two thousand and seventy-eight (2078), and two thousand and seventy-eight (2078), and a certain variation therein added, and the below named timber will be described in a deed from A. L. Ginsey and wife to Jonas J. Hershberger dated the 8th day of October, 1892, and recorded in Liber F. J. No. 6, folio 82, &c., &c., to the end and record of said property. They will also offer at public auction on the premises the following personal property, viz: One cow, one heifer, one horse six years old, one Champion wagon, one light wagon, one pair light bob sleds, one top buggy, two sets harness, one set buggy harness, one bedstead, one table, four chairs, one with matting tops, consisting of five pieces, one parlor suit, in plush, consisting of one rocker, three chairs and two settees, one marble top stand, one stock rocker, one Chickering organ, one Singer sewing machine, one writing desk, one stock, one large solid bedstead, one bedroom suite, five pieces, light color, two brackets shelves, two curtain poles, four window blinds, one heating stove and pipe, one cook stove and pipe, one lot of tools, one lot tinware, one kitchen cabinet, one table, one corner cupboard, one refrigerator, one stand, one wash-stand, two bed springs, two mattresses, one center table, one washing machine, one wringer, two tubs, one pair bows and pitchfork, one rocker, one bedstead, one dough tray, one table, one book case, one churn, two clothes racks, eighty-nine pieces of queensware, fifty pieces of glassware, twelve pieces stoneware, forty pieces of tinware, one chamber set, one bowl and pitcher, sixty-five yards of Brussels carpet, twenty yards ingrain carpet, twenty-five yards of carpet, one cot, one table, nine picture frames, one iron cow, one set of bells, one stand of bees, one ice-cream freezer and two shelves, and that stock of goods in the above described store house of the said A. L. Ginsey to the value of $300 to be invoiced, consisting of dry goods, hats and caps, a large lot of clothing, boots and shoes, a lot of groceries, a lot of crockery, glassware, hardware, wooden ware, show cases, stoves, scales, a lot of tobacco, safes, a lot of groceries running out of order, sugar, molasses, a large lot of underwear, a large lot of ladies' flannels, hosiery and a great many other articles which are usually kept and sold in a Grantsville country store. A great many of the above goods have just recently been purchased and are good and new, and great bargains will be offered and obtained in disposing of said stock. The trustees are authorized and will sell said stock at private sale if a satisfactory offer is made for the same. If said goods are sold at auction sale will be continued from day to day until the stock is disposed of.

The terms of the sale of the real estate will be as follows: One-third of the purchase money will be required on the day of sale, or the rail traction thereof by twin Court, and the balance to be divided in two equal payments, the one at eighteen and the other at twenty-four months from the day of sale, the deferred payments to be secured by the insurance bonds of the purchaser, and with security to be approved by the trustees, and to bear interest from the day of sale as in the personal property. If sold at public auction, on all sums of ten dollars and under, the cash will be required on the day of sale, and all sums over ten dollars a credit of four months will be given, to be secured by the insurance bonds of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the trustees; but no deferred payments are allowed to receive the whole or any part of the purchase money in cash on day of sale by either the real or personal estate.

G. S. HAMILL,
D. J. LEWIS,
J. C. PEDDICORD,
Trustees.

6-tf

THE REPUBLICAN,
OAKLAND, - MARYLAND.

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral

Has no equal for the prompt relief and speedy cure of **Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, Preacher's Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe,** and other derangements of the throat and lungs. The best-known cough-cure in the world, it is recommended by eminent physicians, and is the favorite preparation with singers, actors, preachers, and teachers. It soothes the inflamed membrane, loosens the phlegm, stops coughing, and induces repose.

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taken for consumption, in its early stages, checks further progress of the disease, and even in the later stages, it eases the distressing cough and promotes refreshing sleep. It is agreeable to the taste, needs but small doses, and does not interfere with digestion or any of the regular organic functions. As an emergency medicine, every household should be provided with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"Having used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for many years, I can confidently recommend it for all the complaints it is claimed to cure. Its sale is increasing yearly with me, and my customers think this preparation has no equal as a cough-cure."
—S. W. Parent, Quecnsbury, N. B.

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Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1, six bottles, $5.
Promptto act, sure to cure

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Manufacturers and Dealers in
all kinds of
Harness, . . Saddles,
BRIDLES, COLLARS,
WHIPS, ROBES, BLANKETS, FLY NETS,
LAP DUSTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES
and HORSE GOODS GENERALLY.
Repairing and oiling neatly done.
TRUNK STRAPS—Trunks and Valises Repaired. PRICES REASONABLE.
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THE MOST PERFECT AND ELEGANT PREPARATION OF SCIENTIFIC CHEMISTRY EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

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RIPANS TABULES

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR
DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE,
And every other disorder of the Stomach or Bowels that results from a disordered Stomach, Liver or Bowels.

Ripans Tabules vanish pain and suffering like magic. Ripans Tabules do anything that can be humanly and scientifically done.

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The best general family medicine ever offered to the public. Contains what are acknowledged by physicians and druggists to be the best ingredients. Physicians recommend them. Druggists and patients are invited to write for special testimonials in peculiar cases. Their letters will receive each attention as they require, free of charge.

Always keep Ripans Tabules in the house and when you travel take some with you. They are put up in small vials, which may be carried easily carried in the vest pocket or pocketbook.

Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail in the following quantities upon receipt of price:
1 Bottle, - 18 cents. | 12 Bottles, - $1.25
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THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
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EDUCATIONAL COLUMN.

REPORT OF MUDDY CREEK SCHOOL.

Number pupils enrolled, 26; average attendance, 23. Rhena Sines, Dortha Lewis, Guy Hoff, Andrew Lewis, Ami Lewis, Garfield Sines were neither absent nor tardy during the term.

I think I may venture to say without being considered an egotist that this is one among the best schools of the county. The pupils have borne the inclemency of the weather with the most praiseworthy fortitude and been present almost every day. My thanks and gratitude are due to the patrons for the mark of confidence which they have onored me by supporting the school so liberally, and I hope we may be able to retain the present co-operation the remainder of the term. Upon that I confidently rely. You know the old fable of the bundle of sticks. If bound together by the ties of professional sympathy, we are sure to do ourselves credit; but if divisions and jealousies should arise among us, we should as surely loose caste as a good school. I have no fears on that score. I have no doubt you will do your utmost to second my efforts to promote the best interests of the school and I shall endeavor to deserve your confidence by exercising the authority you have conferred upon me faithfully and impartially.

M. H. FRANKHOUSER,
Teacher.

REPORT OF PINE GROVE SCHOOL.

Number pupils enrolled, 17; average daily attendance, 13. Those who were present every day in the term were Victor E. Albright and Clyde H. Falkenstine. I held an examination for the advanced classes at the close of the term having selected the questions from a list of examination questions from the H. *Va. School Journal*. The report of the examination is as follows: A. O. Wolfe, who passed on all thirteen branches, average per cent., 69; Victor E. Albright, who also passed on all the branches, average per cent., 70; D. C. Feather passed on eleven branches, average 73; B. C. Feather passed on eleven branches, average 63; Frank Falkenstine passed on nine branches, average 62. The school is in a very prosperous condition a great interest being manifested by both parents and pupils. Trustees, parents and all others are cordially invited to visit the school.

CHAS. G. TEETS,
Teacher.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTES.

The Accident District Institute was called to order by Examiner Hinebaugh on Saturday, Jan. 20, at 10.30 a. m.

Music, Welcome.

Opening address by Mr. Hinebaugh.

The topics were then taken up and discussed as they appeared on the program. Worth of District Institutes was opened by Rev. G. A. Royer and was followed by a number of others.

Music, Rich in Truth.

Institute adjourned 12 m.

SECOND SESSION.

Institute called to order by Mr. Hinebaugh.

Music, There is no time like the present.

The teacher out of school was opened by Mr. Louis Stanton, who gave us an earnest address upon the subject. It was followed by responses from Rev. Royer, W. T. McMillan, J. L. Englehart and Mr. Hinebaugh.

Music.

How far should a teacher follow the text book in teaching grammar was ably handled by W. A. Maffett, followed by W. T. McMillan, J. L. Englehart and Mr. Hinebaugh.

Music, There is a rose that is blooming.

How would you teach geography to beginners, was opened and well discussed by W. T. McMillan and others.

The requirements of a successful teacher was discussed by J. L. Englehart and other speakers. Rev. Royer presented some very good thoughts on the subject as also did Mr. Hinebaugh who is always ready to help along a good cause.

How would you teach writing was opened by Louis Stanton followed by W. A. Maffett, J. L. Englehart, Mr. Hinebaugh and others.

Music, Red White and Blue.

Institute adjourned at 5 p. m.

THIRD SESSION.

Music.

School Discipline, in the absence of Mr. Friend Mr. Maffett was called upon. He handled the subject well and made it both interesting and instructive.

Music, Dreaming to night.

Primary work, Miss Lillie V. Boyer gave us at interesting talk upon the subject and was followed by Howard Netkhin, J. L. Englehart, J. A. Speicher, W. A. Maffett and Wm. Hinebaugh.

Queries.

Music.

Address by Rev. Royer.

Closing remarks by our worthy and beloved Examiner, Mr. Hinebaugh.

The following is the program for our next Institute which is to be held in Accident on Saturday, Feb. 4, 1893:

How should spelling be taught, J. A. Speicher. Howard Brunerman.

Letter writing. W. T. McMillan, W. A. Maffett.

How do you teach arithmetic, Lizzie Kahl, Harvey Speicher, John Miller.

Every teacher is earnestly requested to be present that can avail themselves of the opportunity and prepare themselves upon some of the subjects and help to discuss them.

Glade Valley.

Weather pleasant.

Good sledding.

Geo. Hauser is hewing cross-ties.

Samuel Gnegy, jr., and Miss Katie Yutzy, of Illinois, were visiting friends at Dobbin Friday.

J. F. and A. S. Mosser killed a large wild cat last Wednesday

Harvey Gnegy and E. Baehly are in the cross-tie business.

Miss Matilda C. Roth was visiting at Dan't Gnegy's Friday.

Everybody busy hauling coal.

Miss Amelia M. Roth is spending the week with Mrs. Nickelson, of Dobbin.

Miss Almeda Gauer, who was reported sick, is convalescent.

D. O. Roth contemplates building a new house in the near future. It will be a decided new *wrinkle*. He intends to *Web* it inside.

Come boy, let us hear from Swan Meadow again.

A wedding last Sunday eve near Eglon.

We were glad to notice among our visitors in this vicinity Mrs. Dan't Pletcher, her two sons and little daughter, of Pennsylvania.

Our Sunday school is still progressing nicely. Although the weather is cold and rough we still have a very good attendance.

TOM BROWN.

SWAMP RUN—DIST. NO. 9.

Not seeing any news from this section we suggest the following for publication:

Our school is getting along finely under the management of Mr. Bowermaster.

Rev. Greene preached a fine sermon for us last Sunday and as we now have a new school house which is very comfortable we would be glad to have a minister to come and preach for us every two weeks.

B. Weimer is taking advantage of the snow and is shipping lots of mine props. Barney is a good worker and splendid hunter having killed three deer and twenty-four wild turkeys during the hunting season.

Wheeler Micheals passed through this section one day recently on his way to Grantsville.

J. P. McIntyre is working for the Pickands Mather Co.

Mrs Layton is very ill and her friends have little hope of her recovery.

H. Crowe is cutting props for Chas Wecste.

Jas. Russell and wife visited T. Broadwater's last Sunday.

OLD QUAKER.

Pea Ridge.

After a long silence we will give the readers of the *Union* and REPUBLICAN the news of this place.

First of importance is our school. It is doing well under the management of J. A. Fike. We also have a very good singing class taught by Mr. Fike.

The cold weather and storm has almost stopped travel on some of the roads.

Henry Weitzell purchased a dandy sleigh last week and intends using the snow.

Squire Robinson took a business trip to Frostburg last week.

Hermon Lancaster is thrashing rye for H. Weitzell.

Waldo Broadwater, our horse dealer, has sold out to his brother Perry.

Miss Minnie Robinson has returned from an extended visit.

Hilery Micheal paid us a pleasant call last Saturday night.

Some one killed William Merrill's dog and Will is anxious to know who did the act.

Arch Broadwater intends building a large barn next summer.

Jonas E. Wampler has taken the contract to stock A. J. Lancaster's saw mill this spring.

Mrs. Israel Garlitz has been very sick but at present is doing well.

H. H. Robinson intends going up the Virginia road soon.

SOMEBODY.

Shaw, W. Va.

Will you please give me space in your paper for a few items from this place.

Harry Cline, of Shaw, is putting up a nice lot of ice.

Alvesia Wilson has been sick but we are glad to say that he is able to be out again.

We have rough weather now in this part of the country.

Hungry Hill coal mine near Shaw is running with its full capacity.

Gregg's Mill.

The farmers are making good use of the snow by hauling their produce.

T. J. Broadwater lost a valuable horse some time ago.

Miss Laura Broadwater was visiting her sister, Mrs. P. McIntyre, one day last week.

H. S. Crowe was the guest of P. McIntyre Sunday of last week.

Mrs. Otta Larmer, who has been visiting friends and relatives in this section, has returned home.

H. S. Crowe is working for Wecste & Co.

T. J. Broadwater met with a serious accident some time ago. While sledding logs the cantbook broke, throwing him backwards thus spraining his ankle badly.

Frank Snyder is busily engaged in making props for Weimer & Co.

Miss Lovenia Warnick, who has been sick, is convalescing.

G. L. Broadwater has bought a new sleigh and has been making good use of the snow.

R. E. Crowe visits E. Merrill's occasionally.

Blowpipe Bros.' are busy hauling logs to their mill.

We wonder what has become of Swamp Rout. Has he turned out and in a mistake been dug up for sang root?

NOT LOST YET.

Selbysport.

W. M. Londermilk, Esq., paid his many friends at McHenry and Deer Park a visit last week. While on his trip he purchased a fine English fox hound.

Messrs. Jonas Frazee, jr., Harry Frazee, M. W. Lytle and B. F. Savage are on the chicken pox list.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fleegle, of Elliottsville, Pa., are visiting their many friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Speicher, of Hazelton, W. Va., were on our streets with a load of produce last week.

Edward Shope is pushing his new house along rapidly at Gress, Md.

Jos. Groer, the Democrat of Accident, was among his Republican friends last week.

Elaie and Florence Frazee, the two and six year old children of Mrs. Rose Frazee, of West Selbysport, narrowly escaped being burned to death by a lamp taking fire last week. Mothers should be careful not to shut little ones in a room where lamps full of oil are used.

Misses Deal and May Savage, of Maysville, were callers on Jonas Frazee, jr., Saturday the 17th. After tea they were sent home in Mr. F.'s best sleigh.

Messrs. Chas. F. and Dennis Frazee, formerly Selbysport boys, presented to all their brothers' wives and also their sisters, a handsome lamp for Xmas worth at least $10 each. They did not forget Aunt Lizer, their mother. They sent her about $30 worth of the finest California fruit. Chas. and Dennis were raised on Frazee's Ridge on a farm and these boys never got a common Frazee Ridge school education. They wandered off from the farm in early life to the Smoky City—Pittsburg. Chas. met there one of his old school boys, who was a prominent salesman and collector for Arbuckles & Co. Chas. thought he would make a salesman if he had a chance, so his friend worked him in at A. & Co.'s and to-day he is the leading salesman in the grocery line in Pittsburgh. Dennis is following Chas. up fast in the same trade and with the same firm. They demand a large salary.

Rev. M. Knotts is conducting a protracted meeting at the M. E. church here. Much good is being done among our young people.

Ed J. Stuck has returned from his visit east.

We are informed that Frazee Bros., wholesale confectioners, Pittsburgh, Pa., have been visiting our city for the sole purpose of persuading Jonas Frazee to join in their business for two years or more. We fear the salary offered by them will capture Jonas, or at least we hear so. We are sorry to lose him. Jonas made many friends in the Smoky City who will be glad to meet him again. He will leave his business here in care of his brother.

Charged With Libel.

HAGERSTOWN, Jan. 23.—At the instance of Col. W. F. M. McCarty, Richard J. Hamilton, editor of the Hagerstown Daily *Mail*, and its business manager, James T. Briscoe were arrested to-day, and held in $500 each for their appearance before the grand jury to answer for criminal libel. This is an additional suit entered against the same parties' criticisms made in the *Mail* with reference to a francise granted for a street railway in Hagerstown. Editor Hamilton is a son of the late Governor Hamilton. Mr. Briscoe is a brother of Judge Briscoe, of the Maryland Court of Appeals.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

If you need a mower I am agent for the celebrated Johnston Harvesting Co.'s Changeable Speed Mower, the latest and best. Also their Pulverizing Harrow and Cult

IT WAS VERY BAD.

An Artist's Criticism That Brought About a Romance.

One sultry, sunny afternoon in May "where might have been seen," in a large sized room, in an unpretentious building at Notting Hill, a goodly crowd of artists, many young and few old, that constituted the association of the "Society of Water Colors"—a little, simple minded society, composed of amateurs and young artists, with one or two veterans to give it backbone.

They were sitting in judgment on the picture sent in for their annual exhibition, and they looked critical and grave, as befitted their task.

The talk hummed on among the committee, and at last the flat went forth—all the pictures were to be admitted. To this one of the veterans—a good-looking man of thirty-five—objected.

"There is one really too abominably bad," said he. "That 'Scene from Macbeth'—it would never do to have that."

"Oh, come, Stretton, you're too particular. It will pass muster among the rest."

"No, it won't; it will be a disgrace to the exhibition. Just look at Macbeth's legs! And the color—perfectly raw! It will never do."

So the item began again, and the result was that the "Scene from Macbeth" was literally and figuratively turned face to the wall.

Stretton, satisfied at having saved the honor of the society, left the others to settle the remaining business, and was walking out of the room when he met a friend, one Stevens, a good-natured little amateur, who could not draw "any more than a frog who hasn't got his tail," but was so immensely conceited to make up for it. He caught at Stretton eagerly.

"I say, old fellow, you're done it! You knew that picture you insisted upon turning out? Well, it was painted by a young girl and she was in the next room and heard every word that you said and has gone home crying her eyes out."

"By Jove!" exclaimed Stretton, looking dismayed. "I'm awfully sorry. I wouldn't have had it happen for the world. Poor little thing. Confound my stupidity! I might have known better. What shall I do? Where is the picture?"

"She's taken it home with her," said little Boggs.

"What an awful idiot I was," went on Stretton. "Poor little girl! I say, Boggs, you're going my way. Suppose we lay our heads together and see what can be done."

The next morning, as the "poor little girl" sat painting away in a corner of the sitting-room, while her mother dozed and crocheted and lamented the days when Mr. Grierson was alive and they did not have to live in lodgings, the dingy, overgrown servant girl announced a gentleman to see Miss Grierson.

Miss Grierson remembered little Boggs' face, and the thought of her rejected picture made her turn hot and cold together.

Little Boggs introduced himself and plunged in medias res. "I'm awfully sorry, Miss Grierson, that you heard what was said yesterday, and I—"

"It is a matter of no consequence at all," interrupted Miss Grierson, with as much withering calmness as if poor little Boggs had called her picture "abominably bad."

"Well, but you know, Miss Grierson," persisted little Boggs, "I want to explain. I think you ought to know. My friend—at least, Stretton, you know—he said that purely out of spite. He had a quarrel with your father once and he did that just to spite you; he says so himself.

"I thought it my duty to tell you, and I wouldn't be cut up about it at all if I were you. I would just put it in Snell's window and let the public judge. I did the same thing with one of mine and it went off first rate. Good morning." And little Boggs blundered out of the room, feeling like a fool and looking much the same, it must be confessed.

"Who was it, Ellith?" asked Mrs. Grierson, coming back to her easy chair.

"Some one from the society, mamma," said Edith, stiffing her rage.

"Does anyone want to buy your picture?"

"No, no, mamma; I am only asked to put it in Snell's window. I shall do it, and—well, we shall see."

"Abominably bad!" The picture should go to Snell's that afternoon, and the public should judge, as Mr. Boggs suggested.

And to Snell's it went, but not to remain long. The next morning, when Edith passed the shop, no blue and brick color Macbeth graced the window.

With quite a "sensation" she entered and learned that it had been sold an hour before to a gentleman who would like two more Shakespearean subjects if she would paint them.

She walked home as if crowned with laurel and she entered the little semi-detached house as she would enter the temple of fame.

The two Shakespearean subjects met with success and put a few pounds in Edith's slender purse.

Edith had the languid Italian temperament, inherited from her mother, but she had all the Italian energy and the insult she had received was a spur to her ambition.

The truth was she was less thorny than she had expected. She found herself, she scarcely knew how, put in the way of good models and works of instruction.

Then one or two celebrated artists began to notice the pictures with "E. G." inked away in one corner, and the quiet little studio often held many an "A."

Edith had long since removed to a "real studio," as Mrs. Grierson called it, and revoled in the good light and abundance of room, her cheeks gaining color and strength like plants.

The years passquickly by sometimes, and yet work wondrous changes, and when five had been counted from that May day when Macbeth was turned out of the exhibition "E. G." found herself really famousgand nearly rich.

One evening at a little dinner party given in her honor Edith heard that Stretton was very ill and in really distress circumstances.

She sat perfectly silent, while a small fire of gratulation ran round the table. Nearly every one knew and liked Stretton, and were all "awfully sorry" or "very much distressed," as their inclinations were toward slang or pure English.

The fact was that Stretton was too true an artist to become a tradesman in his profession. He studied nature and painted her—those tricks that make money in this world.

Yet he was by no means a failure and people were beginning dimly to appreciate his wonderful ability when this illness came and "knocked his lares all one railways," as little Boggs would phrase it.

Edith merely looked grim and asked for his address, which she took down carefully in her note book.

The following day she had the whole thing fought out in her mind. She would go and visit him in all the glory of her prosperity; she would let him see that the artist whose picture he had treated with such open scorn had found success, but she checked herself; it was not right to give way to such feelings.

The poor fellow was sick and helpless. She could not go to see him just from revenge. She began to think that cherishing hatred had warped one side of her nature.

So that afternoon, with what are called "mixed motives," I believe, she stepped into her little brougham, dressed in the richest of black silks, to express a long bank account and carrying a basket of peaches and white grapes to express the Christian charity part.

She stopped at a careworn-looking house, where unclean, faded old woman opened the door and upon Mr. Stretton being inquired for directed her to the "second floor, front."

She was lame, or she would go up herself, and her sister was out who "usually answered the bell."

So Miss Grierson mounted the stairs alone and tapped at the "second floor, front." In a moment little Boggs appeared with very red eyes and rather sternly ushered her in without a word of greeting.

Edith began graciously: "How do you do, Mr. Boggs? I came—" but stopped short, petrified. Was that her "Scene from Macbeth" hanging over the mantelpiece?

As sure as it was May 21, and that she was alive and breathing. And what were those smaller ones on either side? Two studies from Shakespeare, with "E. G." in the corner.

She slowly surveyed the wall. They were covered with her earlier pictures—those she had carried to Snell's with brown hands.

"Well, you've found it out at last," said little Boggs, watching her with folded arms.

"What does it mean?" she gasped.

"Mean!" cried little Boggs, recklessly. "Well, because I like more than two honors, and you might as well know all. It means that he has sacrificed his whole life."

And there, in that little "second floor front," that warm May afternoon, Edith Grierson heard the whole story—how Stretton had bought her pictures and praised them to other people; how he had neglected opportunities that might profit by them; how he had helped her in secret and served her like a slave; wasted his life, his time, his talents to atone for a few hasty words that he had spoken and she overheard.

Miss Grierson just sat down on the nearest chair in the room and began to cry, with her face hidden in her hand. "But I thought he had a spite against me!" she said, at length.

"Spite!" snorted little Boggs, with unreasonable fierceness, considering that he had given her the impression himself. "He never had a spite against anyone in his life. He made me come and tell you that, because he thought you wouldn't feel so mortified then at what you had heard."

"Is he really dying?"

"Well, no," returned little Boggs, "but he is in great danger."

"Boggs?" called a faint voice from the next room.

Miss Grierson started up.

"Here is some fruit—perhaps he may like," she said, thrusting the little basket in to his hand. "I'll come to-morrow. Let me know if—I can—do anything." So the fruit brought in half triumph was given in whole kindness.

"God bless you," said little Boggs, relenting at her tear-stained face. Then she hurried from the room and he went on tiptoe to Stretton's bedside.

"Well, old fellow, how do you feel now?"

"Eh?" said Stretton, languidly.

"How do you feel? Never mind, you needn't speak, old boy. Who do you think has been here? Miss Grierson! —E. G., you know, old fellow, and has brought you these grapes—aren't they jolly, old fellow?—and she's coming to-morrow. Don't you think you'll be able to see her, old boy?"

"I know I shall," said Stretton, slowly.

Edith and her mother came the next day, and the next—in fact every day—and though his friends flocked to the side of the lad of the world of Englishmen, only too anxious to do anything and everything, they constituted themselves the chief cures.

And after awhile people began to understand; and by and by, when a quiet little wedding took place in the old church at Notting Hill, I don't think that anyone was very much surprised.

Stretton and his pretty wife—for, indeed, Edith was pretty, though I have never mentioned it before—have never had a disagreement but once, and that was over some, I think, verses from Macbeth" hung in the drawing-room and she would not have it because it was an "abominably bad."—Kansas City Times.

TYRE THEN AND NOW.

Memories of a Horseback Journey Through Palestine.

A Morning Ride Along the Coast of the Mediterranean—The Seat of Hiram, Friend of David and Solomon—Spurious Antiques.

[Special Letter.]

You may remember that our last trip was from Beirut to Sidon. We must not leave Sidon without visiting the magnificent groves of orange and lemon orchards for which this place is famous. Our ride in the early morning amid the heavy fragrance of the blossoms will not soon be forgotten. A young Syrian from Mr. Ford's mission school accompanied us as guide. We met a native woman carrying a wealth of splendid roses. Our guide secured a beautiful bud for each of us for our buttonholes. Leaving the rare old city of Sidon, with its wonderful memories, our route lay along the coast. We were to make Tyre by night. Our road was very difficult, most of the way over stones, part of the time along the beach, where we enjoyed a gallop now and then. Wild flowers abounded in great variety and beauty. We clambered over rocky mounts and along the edge of steep precipices, down which we looked upon the deep blue water rolling in among the rocks. We forded four rivers, which were sometimes up to the horses' bellies—the Senite, the Zaherani, the Adassije, the Akhije and the Karamije or Litany.

The latter is, next to the Jordan, the longest river in Palestine, rising far up in the Lebanon mountains. At Ahmed Aswad we lunched by the side of a picturesque ruin, the single arch of a stone bridge of Roman times. These Roman ruins are very frequent in Palestine; many of them are still serviceable, though dilapidated. The old Roman roads are still seen cut into the solid rock over the mountains. In sight of our luncheon ground, about three miles away, perched on the slope of a hill, we could see the village of Sarafand, the old Sarepta of Scripture, celebrated as the residence of the widow whom the prophet Elijah visited and whose barrel of meal and cruse of oil so wonderfully held out. Beyond Sarepta, on the shore at Adlun, we discovered large square holes cut in the rocks at a great height. These are ancient Phoenician caves, used doubtless for burial purposes. After fording the Litany, whose rushing waters nearly swept down Filippo with our pots and kettles, we had a splendid beach before us, and made a fine run until we reached the historic city of Tyre, jutting out into the sea. The grave group of turbaned Moslems who sat smoking their narghilyehs at the entrance of the city looked up with unazement at our cavalcade dashing along. A fine-faced young Syrian, who spoke excellent English, met us and volunteered to show us the city. We were at first shy of his services, knowing that such "helpless" usually meant an extortionate demand for "backsheesh."

He was a splendid fellow in appearance, elegantly though simply dressed, with amiable face and excellent manners. He proved himself a true gentleman. Under his guidance, after giving over the horses to Abdur, we surveyed the ancient city. Can it be possible that we are really in Tyre—on the spot made memorable in so much remarkable history? The city juts out into the sea. Anciently seaward was an island connected with the mainland by a bridge. Alexander filled up the space and united the island with the main land. Here was the manufacture of the famous purple from the murex shells washed up by the sea. Here was the seat of "Hiram, king of Tyre," the friend of David and Solomon, who sent the great cedar logs for the temple down by sea to Joppa. Extending several miles along the shore and, perhaps, two miles inland, with her ships covering the Mediterranean, her merchant princes renowned throughout the Orient, her colonies at Carthage and other points rivaling the mother city, ancient Tyre was, indeed, a splendid center of Phoenician culture.

In the height of her prosperity the prophet's "woe" was uttered against her. Ezekiel's description of the glory of the city is very striking: "O thou that dwellest at the entry of the sea, which art the mer-hant of the peoples unto many isles—thy borders are in the heart of the seas; thy builders have perfected thy beauty; they have made all thy planks of fir trees from Senir; they have taken cedars from Lebanon to make a mast for thee. Of the oaks of Bashan have they made thine oars; they have made thy benches of ivory inlaid in box wood from the isles of Kittim. Of fine linen with broidered work from Egypt was thy sail, that it might be to thee for an ensign; blue and purple from the isles of Elishah was thine awning." All her glory was to fade—kings were to come up against her, to spoil her merchandise and break down her walls. She was to become a bare rock on which fishermen would spread their nets. Wonderfully has the prophecy been fulfilled. Nebuchadnezzar with his chariots and horses overthrew her. Alexander with his conquering might mastered her. Her glorious commerce declined. And now as we walked by the sea there could be seen in the water covered with seaweed many splendid granite columns, sometimes groups of fifteen, here and there single ones, relics of her former magnificence. I picked up delicate bits of mosaic where the sea had undermined what had been the floors of ancient houses.

I watched a fisherman casting his net and afterwards spreading it upon the rock. "There," said our Tyrian friend, "you see for yourself the fulfillment of prophecy, the fisherman spreading his net upon the rock on which Tyre stood." Further inland are the ruins of the great church of St. John, which were placed the remains of Frederic Barbarossa and of the great Origen. In the midst of dirt and filth lay several splendid columns and pilasters of rare granite. About three miles inland among the hills, which are large gray sarcophagus hollowed out so as just to admit a body. It rests upon a rude pedestal of rough, unhewn stones. This is called by the natives "Kabr Hiram," or the tomb of Hiram. Another monument of great antiquity is the celebrated reservoir south of Tyre, called Rasel-Ain, "the head of the spring." This is the spot to which mediaeval tradition attached the visit of Christ to Tyre. He rested on a large rock and sent Peter and John to bring him some water thence, which He drank, and blessed the beautiful spot whence it came.

Walking among the prostrate columns of the seashore sunset overtook us. Rarely is it given to mortals to behold a more gorgeous sight than that which greeted our eyes in the trailing glories of the declining sun, as earth, sea and sky were bathed in the purple radiance of this glorious evening hour. Accompanying us on our walk was a clergyman from London and a Syrian merchant. The latter spoke French very well. He assured me that he was coming to the world's fair at Chicago and was going to bring with him many "antiques" from Syria.

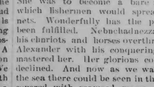
We were quartered at the private residence of a Greek named Thomas. We found that our guide had prepared a splendid dinner for us. After dinner came in several vendors of coins and trinkets. Tourists are the very broad of many of these people. There is said to be a factory of "antiques" here in Tyre to supply the market, and so skillful are the imitations, that it is difficult for any except an expert to detect the fraud.

In some cases rich treasure has been found as at Sidon a few years ago. This excited the natives to a high pitch, so that many betook themselves to digging in hopes of making a similar find. Many spend all their time, using all their magical incantation to discover if possible the hiding place of the gold which will suddenly enrich them. Many coins of the time of Alexander, one of the later Roman period, may be purchased for from ten to fifty cents apiece.

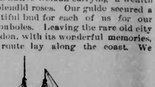
At six o'clock the next morning, after a sound sleep on the floor in the "house of Thomas," we were in the saddle and off for a forty-mile ride to Mount Carmel over a rocky road. The first half of the road was exceedingly difficult. We made two remarkable climbs, one at Ras-el-Abjad and the other at Ras-en-Nakura. The Arabic word "Ras" signifies headland. These two headlands were rocky promontories of limestone rising ruggedly and steep about a thousand feet above the sea. The first is called the ladder of Tyre. Here you can see the Roman road cut in the rock. Over this road traveled the Roman armies when they took the coast route. Passing over Ras-en-Nakura a wonderful panorama lay before us—the entire stretch of the coast, with Mount Carmel standing out boldly in the distance, and the city of Acebo or Acre, with its gleaming white minarets, midway. We lunched by the side of a little stream by the village of El Bassa. Here we had our first real quarrel with Abdur, the Arab. He refused to feed the horses—said he had no barley. He swore all the Arabic oaths in his repertory, but finally produced the grain and sullenly fed the animals. The mukari, or horseman, must be watched or he will starve the horses to put the money in his pocket. At two o'clock in the afternoon we reached Acre, with its mosques and Christian reminders of the wonderful history of this city in the wars of the Crusades and the Syrian campaign of Napoleon. No city on the coast has had such a long line of sieges and surrenders. The afternoon was beautiful and the lovely green outside the city presented a picturesque sight with its turbaned and white-robed Moslems.

AMOS W. PATTEN.

SIDON FROM THE SEA.



OUR VISITORS ON THE PLAIN OF SHARON.



ROMAN BRIDGE AT ABUL-ASWAD.

HOW TO TEAR UP A STREET.

In Paris They Make No Mess or Fuss and Waste No Time.

One of the most marked things in European cities to the American traveler is the frequent evidence of the employment of highly skilled labor upon work which it would be done by unskilled labor in this country. A city official of New York said a short time ago it would be impossible to keep the streets of New York in a state of cleanliness and order, similar to the boulevards of Paris because of the expense, which the taxpayers would not stand. And he went on to say that, if ever the taxpayers were willing to stand the expense, the needed number of skilled laborers could not be found.

But in Paris such things can be done quickly and skillfully, because a large force, an indefinitely large force, of highly skilled laborers may be hired for a small sum. The result is that even the humblest work is done with an exercise of skill and intelligence which amazes an American. When a street or building is to be repaired or altered, there are laborers. In gathered, the materials for labor come with them, and the work goes forward quietly, quietly, in an orderly manner, with scarcely a little mess and fuss. Everybody are hardly conscious that anything is doing.

An American drinking a small bottle at a little table in front of the Cafe de la Paix one day last summer saw an illustration of this. As he discovered later on a gas pipe four or five feet below the level of the asphalt, not far from the house, was to need of repair. Toward 10 o'clock a man with a spade, a hammer, and a chisel appeared with an assistant, who carried two great baskets. The two laid down their tools, and one of them took from one of the baskets a rope and a number of iron stakes with rings at the lower end. Quickly the men drove these stakes into the asphalt and stretched the rope around them so that a square space eight feet by four was inclosed. The assistant took from the basket a big pickaxe and leveled in some one of the standards and went away. The placard was an announcement that the laborers had permission to take up the asphalt and repair a gas pipe.

The other laborer climbed over the rope and marked out upon the asphalt a square six feet by two and a half. Following this mark he chiselled through the asphalt, and when he had separated the piece inside the mark he carefully lifted it out and laid it to one side. Then he took his spade and dug up the gravel and other stuff that formed the immediate foundation of the asphalt. This material he put into a wheelbarrow. Then he shoveled the earth underneath and soon had his hole dug to the required depth with the gas pipe exposed to view. The dirt he had taken from the hole was in the other basket. If there had been a fine carpet up to the edge of the hole on all sides it would have been only slightly marred, and with soil and not at all injured.

When he had done he gathered up his tools and hurried away from the street. His face cleared at once and broke into a smile of greeting as two laborers, one with tools and a barrow, appeared. He left them and went away. They were evidently plumbers and understood what was needed. In almost no time at all the pipe was fixed and the plumbers were standing outside the rope look at what they had done. They did not have long to wait. The laborer who had dug the hole reappeared and they went away. It seemed to be the greatest care, but very swiftly, to put back the earth and to put back into it a manner that had brought with him.

Just about the time he began to put back the gravel a roller and engine appeared. Another laborer climbed over the rope and helped him with this last work, in which hot tar was used. They laid back the piece of asphalt which had been cut out, and it just aside, and filled in the crack. Then they pulled up the stakes and threw them into one basket and the ropes into the other, the roller passed over the place two or three times and then they all went away, leaving no dirt, no mess, and only a square line of a slightly different color from the rest of the asphalt to show that anything had been done. The American was amazed at the work, which was the work of a moment, yet so quick and so skillful that the work was done in about half an hour. The street had not been blockaded. No great and unsightly piles of dirt had been thrown up, the houses of the inhabitants were as clean when they went away as when they came. The street was as perfect as if it had not been disturbed.—N. Y. Sun.

Whisk-Broom Holders.

Rip up any old straw hats carefully, and when the braid is all apart sew into such shapes as will hold a whisk-broom, the round-and-round style, with an opening at one bottom and about four inches. A pretty edge is an addition, and the open Tuscan braid supplies this. When all is done, go over the surface with a sizing of quick-drying varnish. When the varnish is perfectly dry, gild the whole affair. Hang by means of gold and silver colored ribbon that is harmonious in tone or a pleasing contrast. Almost any color, however, goes well with gold, but green, blue, lavender (although this is not a very lasting color) and pink are beautiful with gold. When these are used, paper or artificial leaves and flowers may be tied with them, as for the chinaware of Dresden, or the ivy leaves as an ornament. If the straw be clean and not discolored it may be left without gilding, and the ribbon and flowers used as above, tying them into place with the ribbon.—Detroit Free Press.

Nothing to Boast of.

Mr. Baxter—From your letter, I should judge that you haven't much education. Can you read and write?

Lately Lanted (proudly)—The English language is it sohr! Well, sohr; only a shpakin' acquaintance!—Puck.

Training Down.

Mrs. Clever—That black hen is gettin' thinner an' thinner.

Farmer Clever—Yes, I think she's gittin' ready to lay a thread.—Jury.

The Grip

Left me in a terribly weak condition; my health nearly wrecked. Sleep departed, my appetite was all gone. I had no strength, felt tired all the time, had disagreeable roaring noises in my head, like a waterfall. I also had severe headaches and severe stabbing pains in my stomach. Having heard so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, I concluded to try it. All the disagreeable effects of the Grip are gone, I am free from pains and aches, and believe Hood's Sarsaparilla is surely curing my

Geo. W. Cook.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

catarrh. I recommend it to all." GEO. W. COOK, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Diabetes, Excessive quantity and high colored urine.

La Grippe, Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs.

Impure Blood, Eczema, scrofula, malaria, pimples, blotches.

General Weakness, Constitutional run down, loss of ambition, and disinclination to all sorts of work.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle. If not benefited, return the bottle to us and we will refund your money plus the express paid you.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size. "Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free. DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

"August Flower"

"I am Post Master here and keep a Store. I have kept August Flower for sale for some time. I think it is a splendid medicine." E. A. Sond, P. M., Pavilion, N. Y.

The stomach is the reservoir. If it fails, everything fails. The liver, the kidneys, the lungs, the heart, the head, the blood, the nerves all go wrong. If you feel wrong, look to the stomach first. Put that right at once by using August Flower. It assures a good appetite and a good digestion.

Sick Headache and Biliousness. Bile Beans Small. Guaranteed to cure. Follows Attacks. Sick Headache and Constipation. 40 in each bottle. Price 25c. For sale by druggists.

Picture "7, 17, 29" and sample dose free.

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is a scientifically prepared Liniment and harmless remedy. Every ingredient is of recognized value and in constant use by the medical profession. It shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to life of Mother and Child. Book "To Mothers" mailed free, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials. Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by all druggists.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE POLICY OF SOBRIETY.

Drinking Men Now Viewed with Distrust by Employers.

There is an important lesson in the fact that another of the leading railroad companies has discharged all sorts of intemperate habits of its employes, and announced that it will not hereafter give employment to such persons in any capacity. This rule is in force on many lines in different parts of the country, particularly with reference to employes engaged in the operation of trains; and the time is rapidly coming when sobriety will be generally insisted upon as a condition of securing any kind of work on the railroad business. This is not because the railroad corporations are devoted to the conservation and promotion of moral interests as such, but because they find it most advantageous to have their work done only by men who abstain from the use of liquors. Experience has shown them that employes who are given to "taning the bottle" or friendship with the wing of conviviality" cannot be depended upon for the correct and thorough performance of duty; and thus a practical reason of conclusive force, apart from all considerations of moral and sentimental, is furnished for preferring persons of different tastes and tendencies. The habitual drinker may be a man of intelligence and integrity, and yet not be trustworthy in relations and contingencies of serious moment. He is not the master of his faculties, but is at the mercy, more or less, of an insidious and demoralizing influence.

It is not the railroad corporations alone that are adopting the practice of discrimination against men inclined to dissipation. There is a general drift in that direction in all forms of business. It is not easy for a man to get employment where he cannot give satisfactory assurances of temperate habits. That has come to be one of the best recommendations that he can bring; and, in its absence, other qualifications do not count as he thinks they should. The records of defalcation, of costly negligence and of annoying mistakes are largely traceable to the frequenting of saloons, and employers understand the fact so well that they are constantly on their guard against the danger which it represents. They may not be temperance men in the strict meaning of the term; but they have learned that it is necessary to have sober men in their service if they expect their affairs to prosper. There was a time when the drinking habit was tolerated in employes so long as they seemed to be industrious and faithful; but nowadays it is looked upon with disfavor, no matter how many attendant virtues may plead for its extenuation. A great change has been gradually taking place in the views of all business men upon the subject of tippling, not because of the appeals of the temperance apostles to their consciences, but by reason of what they have observed in their daily transactions. They look at the matter in the light of self-interest, and their good sense tells them that sober employes are not only most desirable, but really indispensable.

The lesson is one that young men cannot afford to disregard. It is to the effect that sobriety, like honesty, is the best policy, considered merely in a material sense, without any reference to any higher motive or interest. If they wish to obtain steady and lucrative employment, with chances of promotion and pronounced success, they must keep away from the saloons and establish a character for temperate habits. They may not see any harm in what is called moderate drinking, but other people do, and those other people incline their employers, whose good opinion is a source of direct and positive benefit to them. It is a great mistake to suppose that the best situations can be secured or retained by men who are known to be addicted to the use of liquor even in a casual way. Total abstinence is the only wise and profitable practice in the case, and no man is able to do the best for himself by any other. It is one of the recognized tests of fitness for places of trust and responsibility. The prizes in business are not for the dissipated, however bright and brilliant they may be, but for those who resolutely shun even the appearance of a speedy appearance of strong drink. It pays to be sober, in short, and that is an argument of practical force which is unanswerable by any sort of reasoning. The moralists are not always inclined to urge their talk of the evils of intemperance, because they are too apt to dwell upon the emotional side of the question and fail to overlook those of a more rational and effective nature. There can be no doubt about the fact that sobriety is a surpassing advantage from a pecuniary point of view, and thus the logic of business is in reality one of the strongest influences in favor of the temperance cause.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE DANGER OF STRONG DRINK.

All Better Instincts Are Numbed by the Use of Alcohol.

Persons who make a habit of taking a little beer or spirits because they find it cheers them up for the time unfortunately often go on to become fond of strong drink and take too much of it. They become its slaves and get less and less able to govern themselves. They become noisy or silly, they quarrel or grey or fight for the smallest cause. Their very faces alter, and they lose all their better instincts and get the miserable look of the sottish drunkard. The whole body becomes disordered, the head aches and the brain is numbed. The whole body becomes diseased, and the mind is worn down dissolved.—National Temperance Advocate.

Folded Trifle.

Drinking beer will spoil good cheer.

Who boozeth over grog will soon be in a fog.

Where strong drink enters folly centers.

Small beer gives small cheer.

The biggest pitchforks be near Gin Lane.

Dictionaries declare gin is a snare.

Strong ale makes the strong sil.

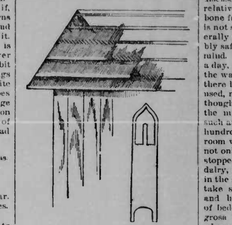
—Spurgeon.

FARM AND GARDEN.

HOMEMADE ROOFS.

Hollister Sage Suggests a Return to the Use of Thatches.

Every few years there is an expense for farm roofs of some sort for the old homestead, and it is becoming monotonous. Recently I spent over $100 for shingling. Roofs bring a greater average annual expense to farmers all over the country than most are aware of. Shingles are not as cheap nor made of as good material as formerly, paper is short-lived and tin and slate are so expensive that many cannot afford either. These facts, coupled with what I know of roofs in England and Scotland, have set me thinking. Over a large part of rural Europe the roof of straw thatch is as common and evidently as durable as the average American shingles. It is applied by the owner, or tenant frequently, with no expense aside from the time and material—straw and twine—usually produced on the farm. A question forces itself upon me: Why is not this lip-product of our grain fields utilized to some extent for roofing, at least on our smaller, obscure farm buildings? Would it not do for icehouses, woolhouses, stock sheds and smaller barns? For ben houses it might not be desirable, because liable to harbor vermin, but the tendency could be controlled by saturating it from below with embolized lime wash, using a force pump. Even those who have never seen thatching know how surely rain runs off the roof a well-covered stack and how little a well-made rock of hay is wet by heavy storms. Reeds and rushes are also sometimes employed for roofs. Could



SHUTTLE AND THATCHED ROOF.

the use of thatching be extended in this country its value might be acknowledged. To lay it is a simple art, requiring no more skill than shingling. After the first two hours of effort, the work will seem more easy and rapid. The essentials are straight, hand-thrashed straw, binder twine and a shuttle made of oak or hickory, six inches long, an inch and a half wide and one-eighth of an inch thick. The shape of the shuttle, and how it enters and is pulled to place, is thatched, are shown in cut. Furring strips are nailed to the rafters as for shingles, and a cord truly nailed to the end of each. I say "firmly nailed," because if it should loosen, the straw it holds will sag down and be at the mercy of the wind, when a bad leak will appear, and thatching, like shingling, is difficult to repair.

The straw is laid and bound to its place in small bundles—the smaller the better—the twine being wound on the shuttle. A little practice will enable the thatcher to flatten and spread each bundle so no cracks will show in the roof. After the cord is put over the straw and under the furring strip, and while it is being held very tight, the straw is forcibly crowded up against the last bundle placed, that the roof may be firm and hard. It is well to secure the binder twine at intervals of one foot on the furring strip, by winding it around a shingle nail and driving it into the wood. Now but clean thrashed straw is suitable on account of rats and mice. If it be stiff and strong it may be exposed to the weather in eight-inch lengths, but weak, light straw will not bear the wind unless in a foot or two inch lengths. Keep clean, desirable, and wide, over-hanging gables here. How are your roofs?—Hollister Sage, in Rural New Yorker.

SHEEP SHEARINGS.

RAPE is highly recommended for sheep.

DON'T feed sheep on the ground. It is a wasteful practice.

Sugar cut ensilage with great delight and great profit.

MANY sections of the south can well afford to give up watermelon raising, and stick the land with one of the mutton breed of sheep.

WHEN you ever caught by the hair of your head and jerked twice? Is that did it out? Never allow a sheep to be caught by the wool. It hurts, and it hurts the wool, too.

MANY consumers do not know how to judge good mutton, but they can judge bad mutton when it comes on the table; and if it is bad they do not buy mutton again for a long time.

GIVE the sheep plenty of dry, clean bedding to take them away. We cannot afford to keep our yards so clean that we lose all the liquid manure by leaching away. We must have straw to absorb it, and this should not be moved to the fields until it is thoroughly saturated with the liquid.—A. B. Barrett, in Chicago Journal.

Grass in Orchards.

Mr. Barry is entirely opposed to grass in orchards. He thinks that all orchards ought to be cultivated, except, perhaps, in some cases, say for some special reason—an orchard may make a rank growth and in consequence have been afflicted with blight; in such cases it is advisable to control this growth by seeding down and restraining the abnormal growth for the time.—Rural New Yorker.

PROPER VENTILATION.

A Subject Which is Not as Well Understood as It Should Be.

So far as the dairy house is concerned, ventilation depends somewhat upon the method followed in setting the milk. If deep cans are used, and the room is kept clean, there can be little, if any, need of ventilation in hot weather. The air of the room should not be allowed to get at the milk, and surely the dairy room ought to be cooler than the outside atmosphere while the sun shines. There can be no need of ventilators that cause open all the time, as if the milk was set out in the open air. If ventilators are insisted upon, then they should be shut in the day time, and left open only at night.

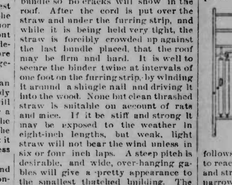
In the cow stable over-ventilation does still more harm. Our forefathers, in the dairy, were thoroughbred ventilators. They thought that nature took charge of warming the cow by giving her an extra thickness of hair in cold weather, while it was their duty to see that the utilized that hair to its full capacity. To accomplish this they kept her out of doors all winter long, even when the mercury was in the cellar. We are getting over that notion, and have learned that if the cows are kept warm, they will give milk all winter, and that what is more, we are finding out that more heat makes more milk. Just where to stop the heat without spoiling the supply of milk may easily be ascertained.

There is nothing that frightens the average person so much as a bad smell. He sents danger in the air immediately, although the bacteria which generate odors are not those which cause disease. After all, bad smells are only relative. The man who works in a bone factory or shovels manure all day is not sensitive to the odors, and is generally a model of health. It is probably safe to say that the cows do not mind. If the stables are cleaned twice a day, and the stable doors opened in the warm part of the day, even though there be no bedding and no ventilators used, no harm will come to the cows, though it certainly would not do to let the milk stand any length of time in such an atmosphere. I have seen a hundred cows kept all winter in one room with ceiling seven feet high, and not only no ventilators, but every crack stopped with rags. This was a city dairy, and the cows came out healthy in the spring. It is not necessary to take such radical views, as both profit and humanity suggest the liberal use of bedding for the cows. But it is gross foolishness to ventilate all the odor out of the cow stable at the expense of the comfort of the cows and at the certain loss of milk. The proper abilities now all point to a winter cow stable being made not over seven feet high from floor to ceiling, and so nearly air-tight that the heat of the cows' bodies will, in zero weather, keep the temperature in the stable above sixty degrees, so that the hair will not grow longer on the cows body than it is in summer. Of course the water they drink should be warmed proportionately.—American Agriculturist.

GRAIN FOR LAMBS.

An Explanation of the Best Method of Feeding It.

To feed grain to lambs it is best to have a pen in the corner of the field fitted for this purpose so that the lambs may have a special place to feed, for the pen is a corner may be easily divided off and a sheltered place where the flock is in the habit of gathering should be selected. The simplest way of making a lamb creep which will keep the sheep out is given by the Wisconsin experimental station in Bulletin 33, as



follows: Take two strips long enough to reach across the corner of the pen and strong enough to hold stiffly the narrow upright pieces that should be nailed to them about one foot apart at first. As the lambs grow the spaces between the uprights must be increased. A device more easily regulated is herewith illustrated and taken from the same bulletin. The frame-work is made of light flat iron strips. The rollers D and C are of wood about two inches in diameter. The stationary upright rollers are one foot apart and two feet long. It will be noticed that the bottom strip of iron is made to swing on another strip, and the whole thing built in such a way that the rollers can be set at any distance apart by simply removing the peg A and drawing the rollers to the right. The creep is three feet four inches high and four feet six inches wide, and arranged with four places.—Farm and Home.

When to Apply Manure.

It should be understood that only the manure that is well made and decomposed should be carried to the fields. The straw that is used to absorb the liquid manure in the barnyard must not be taken away. We cannot afford to keep our yards so clean that we lose all the liquid manure by leaching away. We must have straw to absorb it, and this should not be moved to the fields until it is thoroughly saturated with the liquid.—A. B. Barrett, in Chicago Journal.

Grass in Orchards.

Mr. Barry is entirely opposed to grass in orchards. He thinks that all orchards ought to be cultivated, except, perhaps, in some cases, say for some special reason—an orchard may make a rank growth and in consequence have been afflicted with blight; in such cases it is advisable to control this growth by seeding down and restraining the abnormal growth for the time.—Rural New Yorker.

The Most Pleasant Way Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches, and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all druggists in 50c. and $1 bottles.

"WHAT are you thinking about?" he asked. "I was wondering," replied the precise girl, "whether the plural of football should not be feotballs."—Washington Star.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH. DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Brooks, Quick, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. Rising Sun Stove Polish is free from these defects. Quarter of a cake polishes more than a box of any other paste or liquid. Sold everywhere.

PROMPT, GOOD WORK.

RHEUMATISM.

Mr. Willet F. Cook, Canajoharie, N. Y., writes: "Awoke one morning with excruciating pains in my shoulder. Tried various relieds for sudden pains without effect; went to my office; the pain became insufferable; went home at 11 o'clock and used St. JACOBS OIL; effect magical, pain ceased, and at

Grantsville.

Weather continues cold, and the snow is fully two feet deep.

Two little sons of Rev. and Mrs. Enlow have been very ill—one with pneumonia, and the other—the baby—with brain fever. They were considerably better at last accounts.

Wm. Bittinger, who lives on the mountain south-west of town, and whose mind is deranged, left his home one day during the recent cold weather, without hat, coat or protection of the feet and in this condition walked to a neighbor's place a distance of several miles. When he arrived the intense cold had produced a terrible effect on him. His feet were so badly frozen that it is feared that it will be necessary to amputate them. He is in a critical condition.

Lewis Orendorf, of Bittinger, was in this vicinity, the past week selling bed springs. He was successful in selling the article referred to having already sold a large number when seen by us.

The post office was moved to T. H. Bittinger's stand last Wednesday. Our present post office is certainly not a very handsome building but it will doubtless make up the deficiency in appearance by prompt and faithful discharge of duties by the post-master.

L. Mühlenberg had an auction to day, (Saturday.) Drugs and various small article were sold.

Dr. Lichty sets an example in keeping his pavement clear of snow which many of our citizens would do well in emulating.

Jan. 21. BOB WHITE.

Fair Sweep.

As this section has not been heard from we beg leave for a little of your valuable space.

If you want to get full benefit of the weather, just come to Fair Sweep.

Our enterprising farmers are about through hauling coal and limestone. The has been an immense quantity of limestone brought into this section, some of the farmers having hauled over 2,000 bushels.

The Fair Sweep Sunday school has closed for the winter.

Chas. Spiker, who has been in the west for the past three years, has returned home accompanied by his bride.

Rollo White and family spent Saturday and Sunday last with his sister Mrs. Wm. Riley, near Kearney.

Mrs. Geo. Spiker has returned from an extended visit to her daughter near Gormania, W. Va.

Our school is progressing nicely under the management of Miss Alice DeBerry.

We are sorry that the report of the marriage of Mr. Dice Spiker was a mistake, but we think from appearances that he will soon suit the action to the word.

Will Clark is apparently snowed out as he has not been to see his best girl for some time, but he'll be around when the storm is over.

Rumor says there will be a wedding in these parts soon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bowers accompanied Miss Alice DeBerry to the home of her parents, near Oakland, Sunday last.

PALEFACE.

Bittinger.

We are having good sledding now.

C. Wagner is doing a fine business in his store.

Cyrus Stark lost a valuable horse last week.

Amos Beckner wears a smile—a boy.

George Beeghley, who has been away for some time, has returned home.

T. B. Wiley is numbered among the sick.

S. O. Wiley spent a pleasant evening at Mr. Joel Brenneman's a short time ago.

P. G. Stark has moved into his new house.

Mrs. B. E. Stark has gone to Pea Ridge to live with her daughter, Fannie Weitzell.

John L. Beachy is doing a fine business in his blacksmith shop. Give him a call.

Christian C. Beachy purchased a sleigh last week. Girls look out now.

Christian Brenneman is building a sugar house for Mr. G. Ruckle.

W. H. Lohr was the guest of G. R. Liminger Saturday evening.

Mahlon Brenneman and H. E. Wiley have returned home.

Louis Stanton attended the institute at Accident last Friday.

Miss Truda Miller was in our vicinity last week.

Quite a number of our young folks were out sleighing Saturday night.

Messrs. John Brenneman and Harvey Custer, of New Germany, were in our town Saturday night.

Louis Orendorf will soon start for Virginia where he expects to work on a saw mill. All regret to see him leave.

Albert Wiley has returned home.

Elijah Durst is in our midst.

Louis Stanton was the guest of Joel Brenneman last Sunday.

Silas O. Wiley took a trip to Frankville last Friday.

Mahlon Brenneman and his best girl spent Sunday evening at Jonas Beachy's.

Our Sunday school is still progressing very nicely. We would say to those that do not attend we would be glad to see all come and take part in the good work.

Mrs. G. A. Royer was with us last Sunday.

Let us hear from more correspondents.

Y. J.

A Tax Decision.

Chief Judge Alvey, in delivering the opinion of the Maryland Court of Appeals in the case of the County Commissioners of Allegany County *vs.* The New York Mining Company, in application for injunction to restrain the collection of taxes illegally assessed, said:

"It appears that the supposed unjustifiable increase of assessable value complained of was $200 per acre on 500 acres of coal land, raising an aggregate increase of $100,000. And the question here is one of power and jurisdiction in the commissioners to make such alteration, and this depends upon the construction and effect of sections 137 and 145 of articles 81 of the code.

"By the first of those sections the county commissioners and Appeal Tax Court are directed annually to correct the assessment of the property in their respective counties and city of Baltimore, and (1) to alter and correct the valuation of any property which may have been improperly valued and to assess the same at its true value; (2) to alter correct the account of any person whose property or any part thereof may have been omitted in the former assessment or may have been since acquired, and (3) if real estate or other property shall, from any cause, have increased or diminished largely and materially in value since the last levy they shall correct, alter and amend the assessment of the same so as to conform to its present value.

"These are large and important powers, and no less important to the property-owner than to the public at large, and therefore they should not be attempted to be exercised in an arbitrary or capricious manner, nor exercised in any case without due regard to the rights of the property-owner. He must have a right to be heard, and that, too, before his rights are determined by the only tribunal that can hear him in defense of his rights."

The court decided that until the property-owner was duly notified and given an opportunity to come in and answer as to the valuation of the property proposed to be affected, or had failed to come in after receiving such notice, the commissioners had no authority or power either to increase the valuation of property already valued and assessed, or to add thereto other property not valued and returned to them by the proper assessors or collectors, as provided in the statute. The statute law of the state applicable to the case, the court says, should have been complied with, and the notice given as required.

Smith's February Forecast.

The month will open to all western parts fair; in middle and eastern diylsion of the country the storms starting the last of January will dissipate on the opening of the month. A cold wave will follow the disturbance, holding its grip to the 3rd in middle sections, still later in the east. A change of temperature, growing warmer, will gradually spread over middle and eastern sections, progressing from the west, on the 4th and 5th, when a well defined storm-line will be denoted by cirro-stratus haze undergoing formation and disruption in the light thin upper atmosphere induced by causes forming eddies or swells in air currents of higher and lower grades of temperature.

From the 4th to the 8th a general storm wave will progressively be in transit from the west, starting from its western camping ground about the 2nd, being central or reaching the central parts of the continent about the 5th, eastern still later, and about the 7th or 8th, having made its continental circuit, will be dissipated, having in its passage touched all parts of the country in the sense of rain, snow and violent winds, modified or strengthened in severity by local causes. A cold wave will follow the disturbance. About the 9th a reaction of temperature will start and it will grow warmer till the meteorological forces break forth in local storminess which will be on or about the 11th or 12th, or dates touching them, and will be attended by rain, snow and sleet. A cold snap will follow. A change of temperature, growing warmer, will start on or about the 14th in central or eastern parts, earlier in the west. On the 14th a storm wave will start in the west which most likely will be charged with repellant forces, displaying greater energy in its progress, and giving a lower drop to the thermometer than any previous or following wave of the month. Blizzards in the west and north will take charge of things and run their own government to suit storm causes and local conditions. From the 15th to the 18th the wave will be in progress and will be central on the 16th, which will be attended by rain, snow, sleet and in southern parts of the country by violent storms of wind, etc. A very cold wave will follow from the northwest. A reaction of weather condition will set in about the 19th or 20th, growing, attended by rain and snow showers on the 21st and 22nd, followed by cooler weather; however, the temperature will soon advance, becoming warmer, and continuing up to the next period of storminess, which centres on the 27th, accompanied by rain and snow showers. A storm wave will follow of short duration.

We repeat a former hint dropped, that February, toward its close, will have some fair, warm weather, reaching into March, while March will have severe cold snaps, and those touching its close will reach into April.

P. R. SMITH.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

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It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.00.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

The Cinderella Range.

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J. M. DAVIS & SON, Oakland, Md.
Write for full description and price.

Mid-Winter Bargains.

We are selling our entire stock at greatly reduced prices.

Now while you can get to town over the good roads it will pay you to come to

THE GREAT BARGAIN HOUSE

where you can get good solid goods for your money.

We have left, after the great holiday trade, 67 mens' suits that we are selling from $3 up.

Mens' boots, from $1.95 up.

Under clothing, guaranteed all wool, from 95c up.

A few Ladies' Coats that we are selling for $3.75.

We especially call attention of the ladies to our handsome assortment of dress goods that we are ready to give special inducements on, such as cashmeres, camelshair, broadcloth, serge, creapon, plaids and stripes.

We positively say that our prices can not be touched by any other merchant in or about the State.

Our entire assortment of dry goods is without doubt, the best in the country.

We also beg to announce that we are head quarters for all kinds of feed at bottom prices.

Best family flour for $5 per barrel.

Truly Yours,

Sincell Bros.

A FAMILY DOCTOR
FOR $8.00!

Perfect health within the reach of the poorest!

An original discovery that electricity will cure disease by causing ozone and oxygen to be transferred into the system. Safe! Simple! Absolutely certain! No treatment, no device has ever before been constructed or used that compares with it in usefulness for

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ANDREW J. HARNE,
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

T., K. & F. R. R. Time Table

On and after Monday, Nov. 17, 1891, trains will leave on the T., K. & F. R. R., as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE.	A. M. No. 1.	P. M. No. 3.
Kingwood	7.15	4.00
Snider's	7.22	4.07
Simon's	7.26	4.21
Mattingly's	7.43	4.30
Howsville	7.48	4.33
Jessop's	7.51	4.39
Water Station	8.10	4.55
ARRIVE.		
Tunnelton	8.15	5.00

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE.	A. M. No. 2.	P. M. No. 4.
Tunnelton	11.00	6.00
Water Station	11.05	6.05
Jessop's	11.21	6.21
Howsville	11.27	6.27
Mattingly's	11.30	6.30
Simon's	11.38	6.38
Snider's	11.44	6.44
ARRIVE.		
Kingwood	12.00	7.00

Trains daily except Sunday

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect Nov. 13th., 1892:

GOING EAST

No. 8	5.50 A. M
No. 2	7.40 A. M
No. 18.—Accommodation	10.00 A. M
No. 6	10.44 A. M
No. 46	3.55 P. M
No. 72—Accommodation	4.31 P. M
No. 4	10.01 P. M

GOING WEST.

No. 7	2.57 A. M
No. 3	6.08 A. M
No. 71—Accommodation	9.35 A. M
No. 47—Express	11.42 A. M
No. 19—Accommodation	4.16 P. M
No. 5	5.56 P. M
No. 1	9.56 P. M

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Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

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The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about
160 ACRES,
nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.
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JOHN A. WOLF
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Oak Street, East End, Oakland.

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I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.
C. M. Beachy,
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

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And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the
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The Homestead of the late Emanuel Gnagey, deceased, is now FOR SALE.
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B. A. BASCHE,
Kennedy P. O., Minn.
Kittson county. 26-16.

BIBLES.

J. A. Enlow, of Mt. Lake Park, Md., is now prepared to supply all kinds of
Family and Teachers' Bibles,
both in English and in German.
Also the authorized Challoner edition of the
Roman Catholic Bible. m-1m.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 16. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1893. NUMBER 49.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Fresh oysters served in every style at M. Boyle's on Oak street.

As a blood-purifier, Ayer's Sarsaparilla surpasses all other remedies.

Mr. Geo. A. Spedden is laid up with an attack of muscular rheumatism.

A cut of 20 per cent. on winter underwear has been made by Sincell Bros.

Dr. Henry C. Alexander preached both morning and evening at Terra Alta last Sunday.

Sincell Bros. are offering great inducements to customers on winter underwear.

Cheap John has the largest stock of comic and fine valentines ever brought to Oakland.

Oak Hall, Mr. T. C. Hinebaugh's handsome hotel on the Park road, will open for guests early this spring.

The Uniform Rank, K. of P., will be mustered in next Monday night by the State mustering officer.

Letter heads and envelopes at a remarkable low figure at this office. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

I find Salvation Oil the best cure for rheumatism I have ever known. Joshua Zimmerman, Wetheredville, Md.

D. M. Dixon will move to Oakland on March 1st from Corinth. He will occupy Rev. Sharpes' house on Oak street.

The verdict of the people is that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best remedy for coughs, colds, sore throat, asthma, etc.

If you want printing done of any kind at any time send us your order. We guarantee our work to give satisfaction or no charge will be made.

Money to loan on first mortgage. Inquire of

P. H. VEITCH,
41-tf Oakland, Md.

We want agents in every part of the county to solicit job printing for us. A liberal commission will be paid. Write for samples and terms.

Dr. Henry Carrington Alexander will preach in the Garrett Memorial church next Sunday morning and evening at the usual hours—11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

During the past year five wills have been probated in Garrett county and fifteen letters of administration have been granted by the Orphans' Court.

To-day is groundhog day, but we go to press too early to make any observation as to whether Mr. G. Hog saw his shadow or failed to make his appearance.

Write or call on THE REPUBLICAN when you are in need of printed stationery. We do work well and as cheap as any house in the country. Don't forget this.

There will be no change in the clerks employed at the depot as has been reported for several days, and of course there will be no telegraph operator placed here.

Engines Nos. 549 and 557 collided at Chisholm's coal yard yesterday. The pilot of 549 was smashed and had to be taken off while 557 sustained no damage.

Mrs. Mollie Tillson has been granted letters of administration on the estate of her husband, the late Clarence H. Tillson, also Mrs. Lydia Weimer on the estate of the late Silas H. Weimer.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

J. M. Davis & Son have just received a car load of Orchilla Guano and Silver Gray. We know of no fertilizer that will do the farmer so much good for the amount of money invested. Try it.

A cow in its wanderings about town last Monday brought up in the Glades Hotel ice-house fifteen feet above *terra firma*. She wandered up the stairs picking hay and was enjoying herself hugely when she was discovered and removed.

Miss Wanamaker counts among her various accomplishments the unusual but decidedly healthful one of boxing. Her tutor in a great measure, and the one with whom she most frequently tries her skill is her father, the postmaster general.

The wild wind bloweth, the water floweth, the farmer soweth, the subscriber oweth, and the Lord knoweth that we are in need of our dues. So come a runnin', before we go a gunnin', we are not a funnin', as this tuing of dunnin' gives us the everlasting blues.—Ex.

Two big sleds loaded with a crowd of young gentlemen and ladies of Oakland went out to the residence of John L. Browning, Esq., last Friday evening to a social dance. They returned Saturday morning, having spent a pleasant night at the hospitable residence of the farfamed John L.

A hale old man, Mr. Jas. Wilson, of Allens Springs, Ill., who is over 50 years of age, says: "I have in my time tried a great many medicines, some of excellent quality; but never before did I find any that would so completely do all that is claimed for it as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. It is truly a wonderful medicine." For sale by druggists.

Miss Jennie Sypolt, a hired girl of Kingwood, answered the advertisement for correspondence of a young man in Pennsylvania named Murphy. Their correspondence ripened into affection and last week he came on according to promise and they were married. They say there's a wonderful demand for matrimonial papers over there now. —Plaindealer.

Mr. C. F. Davis, editor of the Bloomfield, Iowa, *Farmer*, says: "I can recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to all sufferers with colds and croup. I have used it in my family for the past two years and have found it the best I ever used for the purposes for which it is intended. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

A fellow is now traveling through the country trying to swindle parties with a contract for wire fences. He offers to give enough wire to fence a ten acre field if the party will sign a contract to take the agency for the wire. The contract is where the swindle comes in, for if read closely it turns out to be a promissory note for $150, after a few words are erased with oxalic acid.

Friends, don't be backward about sending us in any matter of news, about yourself or your friends for publication. There may be important news of this kind that you know and can easily tell us. News is what we want, and that is what makes a local paper interesting. Our local columns in that respect belong to our patrons, and they are expected to make use of them in a proper way. Send us in the news.

Joseph V. Dory, of Warsaw, Ill., was troubled with rheumatism and tried a number of different remedies, but says none of them seem to do him any good, but finally he got hold of one that speedily cured him. He was much pleased with it, and felt sure that others similarly afflicted would like to know what the remedy was that cured him. He states for the benefit of the public that it is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. For sale by druggists.

A special dispatch to the Baltimore *Sun* from Oakland under date of Monday, says: "The political situation here is somewhat embarrassing, owing to the large number of applicants for the Oakland postoffice. There are a number of gentlemen whose claims are perhaps about equal, any one of whom would probably make a satisfactory postmaster. It is a most difficult thing for the party leaders to recommend one of the number where all are so capable and deserving. In order to avoid dissatisfaction it is proposed to call a meeting of the democratic patrons of the office and ask them to vote for their choice and then ask the President to appoint the man who shall be selected by the people. It is urged by some that there can be no reasonable objection to the appointment of the people's choice to such a position."

IF YOUR BACK ACHES,
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general debility. Try
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

C. F. White made a business trip to Piedmont Friday.

Miss Annie Townshend visited relatives in Deer Park recently.

Geo. W. Clary went to Washington last Sunday night on a pleasure trip.

Capt. J. M. Jarboe was in Cumberland on business Saturday.

Mrs. E. I. West and daughter spent a few days recently with relatives at Swanton.

Miss Mattie Adair, of Terra Alta, visited friends in Oakland several days since our last issue.

Dr. Henry W. McComas was in Grafton Tuesday night on professional business.

Mr. F. Albert Sharpless, of Deer Park, was in Oakland Monday and made us an agreeable call.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Sincell departed for Baltimore on Monday night in which city they will spend a week visiting relatives.

Andrew Nelson has gone to Roanoke, Va., where he will remain until early in the spring.

J. S. Lakin, of Terra Alta, the "low seller of everything," was in Oakland Friday shaking hands with his friends.

J. B. Bantz, Esq., of Deer Park, departed from Oakland Saturday morning for Frederick to attend the wedding of his sister which happy event will occur to-day.

Jacob Feik, Esq., of near Accident, was here Monday and gave THE REPUBLICAN a call and ordered some posters printed advertising all his personal property and household goods, which will be sold at public auction on Tuesday, March 7.

Mr. Albert Favorite, of Arkansas City, Kan., wishes to give our readers the benefit of his experience with colds. He says: "I contracted a cold early last spring that settled on my lungs, and had hardly recovered from it when I caught another that hung on all summer and left me with a hacking cough which I though I never would get rid of. I had used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy some fourteen years ago with much success, and concluded to try it again. When I had got through with one bottle my cough had left me, and I have not suffered with a cough or cold since. I have recommended it to others, and all speak well of it." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

A study of the calendar for 1893 will show that the present year will have some peculiarities. To begin with, it commences and closes on Sunday, and contains all or part of 53 weeks. Each of the seven days of the week has the honor of being the first day of at least one month. Three of the months begin on Wednesday, while Sunday, Thursday and Saturday are each the natal day for two months. There are three months, April, July and December, that cover parts of six weeks each. Washington's birthday comes on Wednesday and Decoration day and the glorious Fourth fall on Tuesday. Thanksgiving will fall on Thursday, the last day of November, and will be the latest Thanksgiving celebrated within the last decade. In fact it can never be any later in the year. Old Santa will visit us on Monday. As this is the World's Fair year, all peculiarities are excusable.

Mr. Jacob Brown, the well-known attorney of this city, was a boyhood acquaintance and schoolmate of the late Jas. G. Blaine, and tells many interesting reminiscences of the great man. After a lapse of more than twenty years Mr. Brown called at the Capitol in Washington on one occasion while Mr. Blaine was Speaker, and was not only recognized by his old friend, but invited to a vacant seat on the Speaker's dias where he sat for some considerable time in conversation over boyhood days with the Speaker while the House was in session. Some times, Mr. Brown says, it might have been a matter of doubt to a stranger as to who was the Speaker, himself or Mr. Blaine.—Cumb. News.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

It is a Fact

That we do a good class of job printing.

That some one will be looking for a job after March 4th.

That the habit of meddling with other peoples' business is a bad one.

That we have some people in Oakland who will never spend a cent in the town if they can help it.

That the money sent away from Oakland for goods which can be secured in town never returns or benefits any of our people.

That selfishness limits the degree of progress and development and prosperity to be enjoyed by the community as a whole.

That we want fewer of these selfish men. All the people know the selfish man whenever he speaks and in whatever place he moves.

That the printer is "cussed" more, does more for the town and community and receives less patronage and thanks than any other individual citizen.

That unselfishness gives us better advantages, more modern improvements, a general increase in business prosperity, increased value of property, better educated, more intelligent citizens, a higher order of society, stronger confidence in ourselves and a better reputation among strangers.

A Card.

To the teachers of the 7th District Local Institute.

Since our program was arranged we have made the acquaintance of Prof. W. A. Davis, who is conducting a writing class in Oakland. Mr. Davis has consented to handle the subject of Penmanship before the institute at Deer Park on Saturday. Mr. Davis has been professor of penmanship in Duff's Business College, of Pittsburg, and also in a college of Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

COMMITTEE.

An Essay on Pants.

A boy in a Wichita (Kan.) school has been suspended for reading the following essay on "Pants:"

"Pants are made for man and not man for pants. Women are made for men and not pants. When a man pants for a woman or a woman pants for a man they are a pair of pants. Such pants don't last. Pants are like molasses—thinner in hot weather and thicker in cold. The man in the moon changes his pants during an eclipse. Men are often mistaken in pants. Such mistakes are breeches of promise. There has been much discussion as to whether pants are singular or plural. Seems to me that when men wear pants they are plural and when they don't wear any it is singular. Men get on a tear in their pants and it is all right, but when the pants get on a tear it is all wrong."

Epworth League Program

For Monday evening, Feb. 6.

Twenty minutes devotional exercises, conducted by Miss Kate Spedden, 6th Vice President.

Reading from Discipline. Miss Lou A. Thayer.

Duet. Miss Sarah V. Spedden and Grace Loar.

Reading. J. C. Peddicord.

Selection. Miss Maud Bosley.

Solo. Mrs. Mattie Townshend.

Prose Reading. Edward Hall.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at H. J. Mayers drug store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00. 1

Jesse James.

Cancers and tumors; no cure no pay; no eating out, no knife. Located at Nicholas Merrill's, one mile north of Oakland, Md.

Yours truly,
L. C. MERRILL.

MACADAM'S PRINCIPLES.

He Favored the Slighest Possible Convexity Consistent with Drainage.

About 1816 John L. Macadam assumed direction of the roads in Bristol. For many years previous to that time he had given his attention to the condition of the roads and had put into pratice the principles upon which his system is founded—namely, "to put broken stone upon a road, which have united by their own angles, so as to form a solid, hard surface." He said, "It follows that when that material is laid upon the road it must remain in the situation in which it is placed without ever being moved again, and what I find fault in putting quantities of gravel on the road is that, before it becomes useful, it must move in its situation and be in constant motion."

Mr. Macadam insisted that no greater convexity should be given to the surface of the road in transverse section than was sufficient to cause rain water to run readily into the side ditches. When he assumed charge of the roads in Bristol districts he found them in a most discouraging condition. Stones and dirt were intermingled in reckless disorder, the stones being large and irregular, and this material had accumulated for years, till the roadway was loaded to a depth of two or three feet. He dug out the stones, separated them from the mud, broke them into small, angular pieces of a practically uniform size, none exceeding six ounces in weight; prepared an even roadbed, and then relaid the stones in uniform layers and kept his men at work leveling and raking the broken stones during the whole period of consolidation.

It was before the days of road rollers, and Macadam depended upon the passing carriages to make smooth and hard the surface of his roadway. By the simple application of common sense principles and without the addition of new material he provided first for the effective drainage of the roadway, and then, by the simple manipulation of the materials already half buried in the line of the roadway, he brought order out of chaos and established a method of construction and repair which has supplied a lesson of economy to the Anglo-Saxon race.

Macadam believed that the road surface should be preserved by the addition of new materials whenever required, and that these should be spread in thin layers over such portions of the old road as demand repair. He found it better to add this new material soon after rain and while the old surface was still wet, in order to better insure the binding of the new material with the old. It was a common custom with Macadam to lay his broken stone road so that the separate layers would aggragate ten inches thick and upward; but it is by no means certain that Macadam believed such a thing to be necessary, for he is often quoted as saying that broken stone roadways, well consolidated, would sustain the weight and wear of an ordinary country traffic when worn to a thickness of only three or four inches.—I. B. Potter in Good Roads.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to gaurantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. H. J. Mayers, druggists. 1

Married.

LANTZ—CUPPETT.—On Jan. 26, 1893, by the Rev. Geo. W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Felix Lantz and Miss Allie Cuppett, both of Preston Co., W. Va.

DUFF—DUFF.—On Jan. 28, '93, by the Rev. G. W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Alexander Duff and Miss Nellie B. Duff, both of Pittsburgh, Pa.

SILBER—ROBINSON.—On Jan. 31, '93, by the Rev. G. W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Md., Mr. John F. Silber and Miss Cassie A. Robinson.

EDUCATIONAL COLUMN.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

The teachers' local institute convened in the public school building at Grantsville, Jan. 27, at 10 30 a. m., with Examiner Hinebaugh as chairman. Mr. Hinebaugh opened the institute with a very appropriate address. M. H. McKenzie was chosen as secretary.

Next in order, "The Value of Teachers' Institutes," by Miss Mollie Dorsey, was taken up and discussed by her and others.

Institute then joined by singing the national hymn and Work for the Night is Coming.

Afternoon session—Institute was opened with instrumental music by Miss Ella Turney and singing "My Mountain Home."

After a few remarks by the Examiner the following topics were taken up and discussed as follows

Importance of Primary Work, by Miss Jennie Miller.

School Discipline, by M. H. McKenzie.

Music and singing

Penmanship, by G. B. Ryland.

Evening session—A full house had assembled at the hour appointed and was promptly called to order by the chairman.

Queries.

Miss Katie Beachy, introduced "The Teacher out of School," in a short but well measured speech, much to her credit. This subject was futher discussed by M. H. McKenzie, Mollie Dorsey, Jennie Miller and G. B. Ryland.

Mr. Hinebaugh then introduced Rev. Enlow, who addressed the audience by a talk on education and educational meetings.

Mr. Hinebaugh then dismissed the institute with a few words of encouragement to all interested in educational affairs.

Institute will again meet in Grantsville Feb. 11, 1893.

Seventeen teachers were present and all seemed to be interested and manifested the same by freely discussing the various topics during the different sessions.

Many good and usefel suggestions were given by which we may become better and more successful teachers if we put them in practice.

M. H. MCKENZIE.
Secretary.

Real Estate Transfers.

H. G. Davis et al., to Thomas Nethkin, 78 acres of "Strawberry Plains Resurveyed": $312.

Mary E. Hoye and husband to Benj. T. Thrasher, part of "Deer Park" 31 114-160 acres; $600.

Wm. C. Pennington, trustee, to Abram Spiker, 50 acres of "Emancipation; $200.

Geo. A. Lininger to David J. Evans, et al., trustees, "Shylock War" and "Shawnee War"; $1.

Sarah A. Soelders to H. G. Davis, et al., a parcel of land; $1.

H. G. Davis et al., to Sarah A. Soelders, 27 acres of land; $135.

Nathaniel B. Harvey and wife to Geo. E. White, 2½ acres of land; $37.

Sarah Conley and husband to Mt. Lake Park Association, lot No. 1034 in Mt. Lake Park; $1.

George Schley et al., to Thomas J. Shger, parts of lots Nos. 1534 and 1535, containing 42 acres; $300.

Ephraim W. Kelso and wife to Chas. E. M. Hilleary, "Avon's Vale," containing 133 acres; $2,720.

Laura W. Owen to Lucy G. Owen, "Pretty Prospect," 430¼ acres; "Mud Fog," 80 acres; military lots Nos. 16 and 98; part of "Barnadston," and lot No. 82; $100.

James H. Darr and wife to Patrick S. Fazenbaker, 70 acres of land; $70.

Marriage Licenses.

Valentine T. Moore and Sallie B. Kellison.

Felix Lantz and Allie Cuppett.

Charles H. Wimer and Jennie Wardon.

Alexander Duff and Nellie B. Duff.

Two with request not to publish.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

VANDERSON'S VOTE.

A Boy's Experience as a Country Politician.

It had been a hot political campaign. All over the state brass bands were playing, cannon were firing, illuminations were glaring and four hundred and twenty-seven stump speakers were delivering every night four hundred and twenty-seven addresses. The harangues were at once "ringing, electrifying masterpieces of eloquence,"—to quote the reporters who agreed with their sentiment—and "tissues of driveling mendacity,"—to quote the reporters who did not agree. The four hundred and twenty-seven mass meetings were each "a grand outpouring of an aroused people," or "a small, spiritless gathering of disheartened demagogues"—quoting as before.

In almost every town rival companies of "Jones Guards," "Smith Rangers" and "Thompson Continentals," arrayed in uniforms that did not fit, and carrying torches that dripped with oil, scuffled through dust, splashed through mud, and bespattered themselves with kerosene.

They raised flags, serenaded candidates and escorted all sorts of distinguished statesmen from nowhere in particular to everywhere in general, and back again.

Then the newspapers! How they "nailed lies," "exposed conspiracies," "tore off masks" and "held up to public execration," proving "irrefutably" that their own side had, and would have, all the virtue and victory, and the other all the vice and vanquishment!

Our village of New Nicopolis had every requisite for a lively canvass—two halls, two newspapers, two bands and two aspirants for every office. Moreover the town was so evenly divided politically that no candidate could reasonably expect a majority of more than three or four votes.

As the struggle drew near its end, men became so excited and enthusiastic that business was almost at a standstill. No one thought or dreamed of anything but politics. The men spent more time at the taverns than in their shops, and hammered harder on grocery counters than they did on their anvils. The women were divided into two classes—those who quarreled every time they met, and those who wouldn't speak to each other at all.

Of course we boys imitated our elders. We attended every meeting, marched in every procession, and got up meetings and processions of our own in our patriotic ardor. We engaged in ceaseless discussions which were none the less hot and intolerant, because, as a general thing, neither of the disputants had the slightest idea of what he was talking about.

Going out on the streets alone was like taking a little promenade on Hounslow Heath in the old days of highwaymen; and on the evenings of opposition mass meetings my return from the post office was often in imitation of the British retreat from Concord.

Now election day was here. We were assured that victory was in the air, and about to perch upon our banner. Victory seemed to be regarded as a bird of some kind, but whether it would turn out an eagle or a crow—eagle for the winners, crow for the losers—no one could tell.

If my participation in the campaign had hitherto been merely sympathetic, I was happy in knowing that youth, like old age, had on this day its honor and its toil. Though I could not vote myself, I could bring indifferent or disabled citizens to the polls with my own pet colt and buggy.

The first ballot put into the box at Town Hall was thrown by old Jemmy Grant, the lame cobbler, whom I had dragged out of his stall at seven o'clock in the morning, that he might do his whole duty as a free American—and to keep Fred Crandall from getting at him first. Fred was active for the hostile camp, and if his slow-paced family horse could not make as many trips as my Knox three-year-old, yet he brought three times as much freight when he did come, being provided with a two-seated beach wagon, while my buggy had room for but one passenger.

Fred was a boy of the most irritating audacity and enterprise, and he possessed, moreover, the advantage of knowing nearly every voter by sight and each man's political opinions by heart. Consequently he lost no time in asking for information where to go or whom to bring, while I required a great deal of direction and advice.

All day long the contest went on, until, late in the afternoon, there was scarcely a man in the whole town of New Nicopolis who had not voted; but as ballots became fewer the anxiety increased, for the check books showed almost an equality between the parties.

Even my father began to grow nervous, and the politicians rushed about like lunatics. One of them suddenly ran up to me.

"Here, Charley!" exclaimed he. "Drive out on the north road as fast as you can go, and bring in Vanderson—at the red house next beyond the bridge."

I whirled my horse around without waiting for more. The rest of whatever the politician had to say was lost in the rattling of the wheels as I dashed down the road at twelve miles an hour; but the colt had gone too far and too fast that day to keep up such a gait, and I soon reluctantly allowed him to take an easy jog trot.

Fred Crandall suddenly dashed by with a fresh steed, which I recognized as Dr. Parker's new roadster. Things must be at a desperate pass indeed if the doctor was willing to commit his best horse to such a hard-driving Jehu as Fred!

Fretting was of no use, though, and I watched him disappear over the next hill with more or less resignation.

It was a long road to Vanderson's, and I had still half a mile to go when Fred appeared as suddenly as before around a turn just ahead. He had no one with him, and his countenance indicated the greatest disappointment.

He pulled up as we met, and called out:

"Where are you going, Charley?"

I simply smiled, having no intention of betraying my plans.

"Well, don't tell if you don't want to," continued he, "but I know. You're going to Vanderson's."

"What then?" I inquired.

"Nothing, only your man isn't at home. You might as well save yourself the trouble of going any farther."

Now this struck me as suspicious. I did not precisely think Fred was telling a falsehood, but my brief experience of politics had inclined me to distrust everything an opponent might say. So I resolved to find out for myself, and told Fred as much.

"All right for you, Charley," replied he, driving on offended. "Go ahead and see what you'll make of it."

I reached Vanderson's comfortable-looking farmhouse almost certain of proving Fred right and myself wrong by finding no one there. To my extreme surprise I saw an elderly man near the stable, hard at work oiling a wagon-wheel.

"Mr. Vanderson?" I inquired.

"The same," he replied, hardly looking up.

I caught my breath. Fred had told me a lie, after all. I am glad to be able to say that I wish I had believed him.

"I want you to come to town with me, if you please," I continued, after a minute. He looked at me, quizzically.

"Want me to vote, eh?"

"Yes, that's it. How did you know?"

"Oh! there was another young man here awhile ago, who wanted the same thing."

So Master Fred had been trying to steal my man, had he? I no longer regretted anything, but solemnly resolved that Vanderson should go to the polls if I had to carry him on my back.

"He laid down on me pretty considible hard, but I told him it warn't no use. I'm all sole alone to-day, for my son's gone away and there's slathers o' things to do."

"It won't take you an hour, Mr. Vanderson. The election's awfully close, and we need every vote we can get," I pleaded.

"Do, eh? Well, ye can't have mine, young sir," answered he, looking extremely obstinate. "Fustly, this wagon's to ile—"

"I'll help you on that!" exclaimed I, jumping from the buggy and grasping the oil can.

"Secondly, the stove's to black," he continued, giving up the oiling to me without protest.

"I'll do that, too."

"Thirdly, the ashes is to sift for mulching the apple trees."

"And that, too," I persisted, wondering how it happened that all his jobs should be either dirty or dusty. He began to show signs of yielding.

"If ye can git through in time, p'r'aps I'll go with ye, young sir."

My oiling of that wagon must have been a rare sight, and my blacking of that stove a rarer. By the time I began to sift the ashes my face and clothes were oil where they were not all stove polish. The ashes combined with the other substances and the perspiration arising from my exertions formed a remarkable complexion powder.

Meanwhile old Mr. Vanderson lighted a pipe, seated himself comfortably to windward of my whirling ash dust and talked on about his farm, family, friends and foes until I thought he would drive me distracted. Then he began to ask me questions about the studies at school, and, finding astronomy to be one of them, immediately brought out his hobby—a theory that the moon is inhabited.

Upon this he argued to such an unbearable degree that I heartily wished the moon were inhabited by Vanderson, vote or no vote. But I had put my hand to the ash sifter and I would not look back.

I finished the work, did three or four more little jobs which he pointed out, and at last, oily, dusty and tired, succeeded in getting fairly on the road to town.

We drove up to the hall only just in season. The crowd seemed in more suspense than ever and our arrival caused a great commotion. Some applauded, some cheered and some laughed—not a few hissed—and a general rush was made into the building.

As I hurried my companion through the throng I caught sight of Fred, who stood staring at us with a queer mixture of conflicting expressions. With a triumphant glance at him I pressed up to the box, in which, scarcely a second before the clock struck the hour of closing, Vanderson calmly placed a straight ballot which carried the election by one vote for—the opposite party!

Such a yell as went up! Nothing saved me from being mobbed by my friends except that the other side surrounded me in a dense mass to proffer their sincere though bitterly ironical congratulations. And Fred was the loudest of them all.

"Didn't I tell you, didn't I tell you?" he kept shouting. "The son who had gone away was your man. Old Mr. Vanderson's never voted anything but our ticket for the last forty-five years!"

"Sartain true, young sir!" said the old man, grinning. "Ye never asked me about my views, an' I tuk it fur granted ye was one of us. But if ye ain't much of a canvasser ye're a master hand to work. If ye'll come out to-morrow we'll continue our argyment consairning the inhabberterbil'ty of the moon, an' I'll hav s'more ashes fer ye to sift!"

I broke away from him, escaped the crowd, and rushed home like a wild boy. Father subsequently found me buried in the haymow up to my neck, crying with rage.

"There, there, sonny, never mind, never mind," said he, soothingly. "If you aren't exactly cut out for a politician no more is your father, either; and it's a great relief to me that I haven't got to go to the legislature!"

But if I had only believed Fred, or if I had asked old Mr. Vanderson a few questions—or if, or if, or if!—Manley H. Pike, in Youth's Companion.

NOTHING MUCH IN A NAME.

The Way in Which Southern Negroes Change Their Patronymics.

Amongst the negroes of the south, particularly in the rural sections, no importance whatever is attached to a name. John Smith of to-day may be Thomas Jefferson to-morrow, and George Washington next month, and something else two weeks later. Such changes excite no comment, and are regarded as matters of course. If the darky should be prominent in his church—and most of them are—he naturally prefers to retain, in that connection, an identity with the name under which he joined the church.

So his "church name" may remain unchanged for three or four years, or even longer, though there may be half a dozen changes of the name by which he is known to his neighbors and associates. The name under which he leases his farm may be entirely different from his church name. This also, for a length of time measured by his contract, is fixed and unchangeable, constituting what may be termed his legal identity, as opposed to his church identity.

So it is quite a common occurrence that one colored citizen has three or more names at one time, to say nothing of the names he has had and discarded.

"Got any mail for Isaac Westers?" he asked the postmaster.

"No."

"Any for George Webb?"

"No."

"Martin Luther?"

"No."

"John Williams?"

"No. How many people are you getting mail for to-day?"

"Jes one. Jes me. Dem's all my name. Bill Wesley is my name now. Got any fer dat name, Cap'n?"

This is a common scene at some remote post office in the backwoods. Mail comes once a week. The negro never got a letter in his life, but he always stops when passing by to ask for it. The country lover, who sends and receives at least two letters regularly every week, to say nothing of an occasional newspaper or advertising circular, is not more punctual or persistent in his inquiries at the post office. Half an hour later, on his way back home, the same negro will stop again to ask for mail for himself and aliases.

"You know the mail don't come 'cept on Sat'day," the postmaster says.

"Thought mebbe somebody mont er come by fum de station an' brung 'long some mail."

"Well, if he had they wouldn'er been any for you. I have been here eight year, an' you ain't never got any mail yit."

Whereupon Bill Wesley goes off grumbling, vaguely resenting the remark as a slur upon his citizenship, protesting his right to ask for mail just as often as he happens to be conveniently near the post office.—N. Y. Advertiser.

A CURIOUS SEAWEED.

Vegetable Boa Constrictors of the South Pacific Ocean.

Portions of the South Pacific ocean produce a wonderful species of the seaweed called the "vegetable boa constrictor." According to recent published accounts they are likely to be met with at any point between the lower point of southern California and the Sandwich Islands on the one side and between Chile and Australia on the other. These vine-like stranglers are frequently found tightly entwined about the body of a dead whale, shark or porpoise, but whether they had fastened upon the bodies of these dead sea animals before life had become extinct, or had only ventured to attack the remains after the vital spark had fled, are conundrums which, of course, cannot be answered. Experiments made with this curious vine and the carcass of a porpoise washed ashore in the harbor at Apia tend to prove that the vine, like that of our common bean, will not entwine itself around anything dead, whether that thing be of vegetable or animal creation. Dr. Chadbourne, in his "Annals of the Caroline Islands," says: "I have often seen monster specimens of macricystis (the giant seaweed) with every vestige of life squeezed out of them by that ocean demon, the 'constrictor' vine, which is itself a species of seaweed. Macricystis often grows to be from twenty to thirty inches in diameter and 1,500 to 2,000 feet in length, while the constrictor seldom reaches 100 feet in length, and is never larger in diameter than a pound and a half salmon can. It is the 'squeeze snake' of the ocean, however, and woe to the unlucky man, animal or plant that comes within its reach." At Apia the piles driven in the harbor all show marks like those you have seen made by the ivy on forest trees—marks which the natives gravely inform you were made by the constrictor vine. Cases wherein human beings are said to have lost their lives as a result of coming in contact with the vegetable boa constrictor are like the cases of death attributed to centipedes and tarantulas—often reported but seldom conclusively proven.—St. Louis Republic.

An Old Truth.

Some one has said that one-half the misery of life, at least, if not more, comes to people from not being able to make both ends meet, yet how unnecessary is the nervous strain and worry of mind which arises from the foolish attempt to keep in the midst of fashionable people—to keep up appearances which are beyond one's income! If it does happen, as it sometimes will, with gratification to both sides, that bright people with small means are thrown in the way of wealthy acquaintances, always let it be with frankness and with open acceptation of the fact. Putting on airs is detrimental to self-respect. Much better to say at once, "We cannot afford it," never apologizing for the smallness of the house or the lack of domestics, never pretending to be other than you are. In this way and this only can housewives, who do much of their own work in unpretentious homes, find intercourse with their wealthy neighbors agreeable.—Brooklyn Eagle.

THE OKLAHOMA RUSH.

Humorous Bits of Personal History in That Race for Homes.

Everyone who knows the story of the Oklahoma boom, when thousands of men and women rushed into Indian Territory by permission of the government to stake out claims there; but it has been left for Richard Harding Davis to set down for us the little humorous bits of personal history which are like salt to porridge. Twenty-five hundred people alighted from the first train from the south, and stampeded wildly over the prairie, driving in their little stakes, changing their minds, and driving the stakes over again in some other spot.

When the second train came in, the sight of so many "early birds" seemed to drive the newcomers almost frantic, and they fell over one another in their haste; indeed, their race for the choicest lots was like a run on a bank when no one knows exactly where the bank is.

One young woman was in such haste to alight that she crawled out of the car window, and as soon as she reached the ground, drove in her stake, and claimed all the land round it. This was part of the military reservation, and the soldiers so explained to her; but she was suspicious of everyone, and remained seated by her wooden peg until nightfall.

Another woman stuck up a sign bearing the words, "A Soldier's Widow's Land," and was quite confident that the crowd would respect that title. She was assured that she had no right to the spot, and was offered a lot still unclaimed; but she refused to move. The lot she was offered is now on a main street in the center of the town, and the one she was finally forced to take, after her long delay, is on the prairie, three miles out of the city.

Still another woman drove in her stake between the railroad ties, and said it would take a locomotive and a train of cars to move her; and a man put his stake in the very center of the lot sites laid out by the surveyors, and claimed the surrounding hundred and sixty acres for his holding.

He was told that he could only have as much land as would make a lot in the town site, and that if he wanted a hundred and sixty acres he must locate it outside the city limits. He replied that the proclamation said nothing about town sites.

"But of course," he went on, "if you people want to build a city round my farm, I've no objection. I don't care for city life myself, and I'm going to turn this into a vegetable garden. Maybe, though, if you want it very bad, I might sell it."

For months he fought out the question with the government, and is possibly fighting it to this day.—Youth's Companion.

HE NEEDED A DOLLAR.

For Palmistry Did Not Avail Him, and His Seat on the Truck Did Fail Him.

With groaning brakes and a last rattle-ty-bang the long train came to a halt in the darkness of Colorado Junction. The door of the smoking car opened slowly, and a Weary Willy of a tramp slid in.

"Gentlemen, I beg your pardon," he said, pulling from his head a hat, of which little was left but the brim. The men at the poker table looked up. The tramp's coat was a disappointed frock of the shabby genteel cut. The short skirts had fringe on them, and the cloth was of the color known as "guess again." His beard was the only thing that he wore which didn't bear the misfit stamp.

"Gentlemen," he said again, slowly and with dignity, "once more I crave your pardon, but I am in need of a dollar."

"Well, what the——"

"No, gentlemen, I am not begging," interrupted the tramp. "I am a palmist in reduced circumstances. Would any gentleman permit me to read his palm? I have been riding on the truck thus far. I am afraid that the brakeman has discovered me, and I must make the next station. Did anyone offer me a dollar?"

Several flasks were handed to him, but no money. The train began to move, and the tramp slid out to settle himself on a truck once more.

Ten miles out of Colorado Junction, and in a desert, the train was brought to a sudden halt. There was a scuffle under the smoking car, and the tramp was dragged out.

"Guess a ten-mile walk to-night 'ill make you less careless about stealing rides on the trucks," said the conductor as he swung on the train and signalled "Go head." We looked out of the smoker car windows and pitied the tramp. Just as the train began to move his voice arose, saying: "Gentlemen, pardon, but can anyone tell me where I can find a real good hotel around here?"

"Nerviest dead beat on the line," said the brakeman as he slammed the door.—N. Y. Sun.

Tame Jackdaws.

Mr. Green, an English naturalist, records a tale about a pair of jackdaws kept by him at his home in South Devon years ago. They had been taken from the nest, and during the first summer their wings were slightly clipped. Afterward their wings were allowed to grow, and they lived at full liberty in the garden. They were perfectly tame, and would come at call and feed out of the hand, and in the morning knock at the windows to ask for some breakfast. Regularly in the spring they flew away and joined their wild companions, made their nests and reared a family. But when this was over they came back to the garden again, and were as tame as ever. But the curious thing was that after one or two seasons they brought another jackdaw with them, presumably the young of one of them, which was just as tame as themselves, although nothing had ever been done to tame it, so that it was impossible to tell which were the original favorites and which was the new one. Moreover, when after a few years one of these jackdaws was accidentally killed, another was brought by the other two.—Golden Days.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Indian Cakes.—One-half cup of Indian meal, one cup of flour, one cup milk, one egg, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda, a little salt. Bake in muffin pans or in a long cake tin in a quick oven.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—Black Bean Soup.—Take one quart of black beans, boil well in four quarts of water with a little salt and pepper. When well boiled, press through a colander into the water they were boiled in. Add not quite a teaspoonful of allspice, mace and cloves, well pounded. Boil again for half an hour. Have ready three hard-boiled eggs, chopped fine; put them with a tablespoonful of butter in a tureen and pour on the soup.—Boston Budget.

—Rice Muffins.—Two cups of milk, four cups of flour, one cup of boiled rice, four eggs, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, one tablespoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of soda, two tablespoonfuls of cream of tartar. Mix thoroughly the salt, sugar, cream of tartar and soda with the flour. Beat the eggs, add to the milk and stir gradually into the flour. When you have beaten all into a smooth batter, add the rice, beat thoroughly and bake on greased pans for half an hour.—Detroit Free Press.

—Oyster Cutlets.—Boil one dozen large oysters in their own liquor for one minute. Then drain them, chop well and put one gill of the liquor over the fire in a saucepan. Rub a tablespoonful of flour with an ounce of butter till smooth, and stir into the boiling liquor till it is a thick, smooth paste. Stir in also a teaspoonful of finely chopped parsley, the yolk of one egg, and the chopped oysters. Mix well, season to taste, and turn out to cool upon a platter. Then form them into four cutlets and lay aside until you are ready to fry them. They are to be dipped into beaten egg and cracker dust and fried like oysters. Make a larger quantity after the same recipe. They are very fine.—Prairie Farmer.

—Few housekeepers realize what an excellent vegetable rice is when cooked in stock and served like maccaroni in tomato sauce. Wash a cup of rice thoroughly in cold water. Put in it abundance of boiling water, and let it boil rapidly for six minutes. Then drain it and add a quart of nice beef stock and a teaspoonful of salt. Let it cook for twenty minutes in this stock. Stir it often with a fork to prevent its clinging to the pot, taking care, however, not to break the rice. When it is done drain it in a colander. Save the stock to use in any kind of a thick soup. When the rice is well drained put it back in the saucepan and dry it on the corner of the stove for five minutes. Put it on a hot platter and pour a cup of tomato sauce over it. Sometimes grated Parmesan cheese is sprinkled over it.—N. Y. Tribune.

— A suggestion which is given rather than recommended, though it is not more bizarre, perhaps, than many which find tangible expression in furnishings, relates to the making of a music rack or easel. One seen was in the beginning of cheap pine, made by a carpenter for a small sum. The supports were rather broad, though the whole easel was low, and a flat piece of wood attached by chains formed the rack. The entire structure was first covered with putty, and while this substance was soft and plastic various "things" were imbedded in it; metal buttons, odd sleeve links or buttons, old thimbles, the handle of a spoon, spools, the crystal top of a broken cologne bottle, all sorts of useless rubbish, very small and fairly large, found a niche in the putty plaster as they accumulated. When the rack was well covered and the putty had hardened the whole was treated to a coat of bronze, with, it must be admitted, a much-better-than-it-sounds result.—N. Y. Times.

THE FASHIONABLE VEIL.

Advice to the Woman Who Buys These Dainty Feminine Belongings.

Veils now are never worn above the chin, but are bought by the yard, allowing the fullness to fall in soft, becoming folds around the throat. The fish-net veiling with chenille dots is the most becoming if the meshes are not too coarse or too close together.

In selecting a veil as great if not greater care should be employed than when buying a hat. It should be tied over the face before purchasing, for there are certain kinds that can turn a pretty woman into a positive fright, while others make a plain one very attractive looking.

A blue veil should only be worn by a woman of high color, for the tint has a tendency to increase one's pallor. The bordered veils, unless adjusted with great nicety, give the impression of too great length to the face. This style is gradually becoming less popular, as they are not nearly as becoming as those bought by the yard, which have no bordering and rely only on their fullness for a dainty finish.

For ladies in mourning the made veils in net, with a border of crepe, are in many cases worn entirely to the exclusion of the longer ones that were once considered requisite to show the depth of one's grief. These long and cumbersome affairs cause genuine martyrdom for the woman who elects to wear them. They drag on the bonnet until every time they are put on one is certain of headache, to say nothing of the awkwardness they impose by having to be out of the reach of every one who might by chance sit on them, thus tearing the bonnet back, while the hat pins drag up every individual hair in torturing agony.

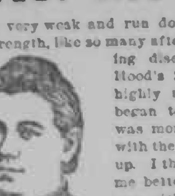
Jetted veils are bad for the eyes, in fact dotted effects all are, but so long as they are fashionable women will continue to wear them, eyesight or no eyesight. Figures of any sort should be religiously eschewed, as a fern leaf or butterfly, though pretty and decorative in themselves, lose all those qualities when set in the middle of a woman's forehead or on the end of her nose.—Chicago Times.

Economical.

"Why are you stopping the clock?"

"To save time."—Puck.

After the Grip


Mrs. Emerson.

"I was very weak and run down and did not gain strength, like so many after that prostrating disease. Seeing Hood's Sarsaparilla highly recommended, I began to take it, and was more than pleased with the way it built me up. I think it has made me better than before I was sick. I have also been delighted with HOOD'S PILLS, and always prefer them to any other kind now. They do not gripe or weaken. I am glad to recommend two such

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fine preparations as Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills." MRS. ISAIAH EMERSON, Manchester, N. H. Get Hood's.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

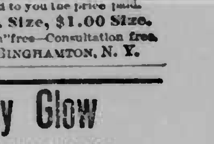
Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,
Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,
Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache. SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, La Grippe, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,
Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.
Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.
At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.
"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.
DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

A Ruddy Glow



on cheek and brow is evidence that the body is getting proper nourishment. When this glow of health is absent assimilation is wrong, and health is letting down.

Scott's Emulsion
taken immediately arrests waste, regardless of the cause. Consumption must yield to treatment that stops waste and builds flesh anew. *Almost as palatable as milk.*
Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

ELY'S CREAM BALM — CATARRH

when applied into the nostrils, will be absorbed effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores sense of taste and smell.
TRY THE CURE. HAY-FEVER
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

"German Syrup"

I simply state that I am Druggist and Postmaster here and am therefore in a position to judge. I have tried many Cough Syrups but for ten years past have found nothing equal to Boschee's German Syrup. I have given it to my baby for Croup with the most satisfactory results. Every mother should have it. J. H. HOBBS, Druggist and Postmaster, Moffat, Texas. We present facts, living facts, of to-day Boschee's German Syrup gives strength to the body. Take no substitute.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY. PRICE 25c.
Salvation Oil "Kills all Pain." Try it! Only 25c.

SMOKE YOUR MEAT WITH KRAUSERS LIQUID EXTRACT OF SMOKE
SEND FOR CIRCULAR. E. KRAUSER & BRO. MILTON, PA.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

SHILOH'S CURE.
Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

FITS CURED. Trial Bottle free by mail. Cures after all others fail. Address HALL CHEM. CO., West Phila., Pa.

THE NATIONAL MUSEUM.

Treasures in Possession of the Smithsonian Institution.

Historical Relics of Great Value—One of the Finest Ethnological Collections in the World—Skeletons from Every Portion of the Globe.

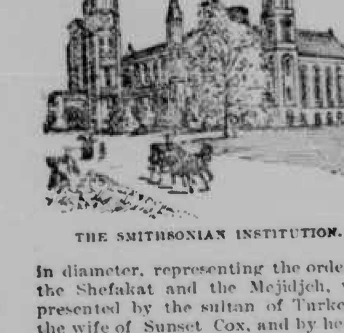
[Special Washington Letter.]

In the center of a beautifully wooded tract of land between the business portion of the city and South Washington, stands an old fashioned brown building which is daily visited by thousands of curious sight seers. It is the Smithsonian institution, and it has an interesting history, but far more interesting and entertaining are the many articles with which it, or rather its more modern addition, the National museum, is stocked. Let us enter this place of education and entertainment, the doors of which are thrown so invitingly open, and see for ourselves what there is to be seen. "One minute, gentlemen," says the polite watchman, "you will please leave your canes with me." As he gives us checks for our little evidences of masculine vanity, he explains that all canes and umbrellas are checked at the entrance in order to avoid any possible destruction of valuable curios by careless visitors who use their sticks as the average schoolmaster uses his pointer at the blackboard.

Directly over the main entrance is an allegorical picture representing the genius of man utilizing the waters of a rebellious stream, and making the fires and lightning the willing slaves of progress. This picture is executed in clay and consists of nine hundred separate pieces.

The most interesting objects of all, and, as we are informed by an obliging employe, those first inquired for by a majority of visitors are the historical relics. From many show-cases we obtain an idea of the lives of the great men of the past. We are shown the coats in which George Washington was wont to attire himself, the chairs in which he reclined, the cooking utensils upon which the food for the father of his country was prepared, a china plate with the names of the original thirteen states linked together, and which has been broken and mended in many places, and many other interesting mementoes connected with the private and public life of the immortal George. There is also a treasure chest of Martha Washington, an oblong box of iron bound with the same metal. The box is so small compared with the immense safes of to-day that no self-respecting burglar would take the trouble to blow it open, but would carry it bodily to some place where it could be rifled at leisure. One of the most beautiful and costly objects of the whole collection is in a case against the wall, away from the light. It requires quite a search, but after it is found the inquisitive visitor is well repaid for his trouble. It is a magnificent bronze sideboard which belonged to the late Gen. Grant. The top and a lower shelf are of pure onyx, and competent authorities say there never was a more perfect specimen of that lovely stone. The coloring is exquisite, and the many lady visitors are seized with a desire to have that particular sideboard conveyed to their own homes.

Relics of all the great men of the country fill this first room. A Moorish flint-lock gun, smooth bored, with oak stock and ornamented with gold, is exhibited as a present to Thomas Jefferson from the emperor of Turkey. All the literature connected with the death and burial of President Abraham Lincoln is on file, and the delvers into the tragedy of twenty-seven years ago can here ascertain the facts as they were published at the time. Two immense decorations of diamond stars two inches


THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION.

in diameter, representing the orders of the Shefakat and the Mejidjeh, were presented by the sultan of Turkey to the wife of Sunset Cox, and by her donated to the museum.

From the main room we pass out into a smaller room with a dome 100 feet high. The room is octagon shaped, and in the center is a tank of water where gold fish disport themselves and rise to the surface to eat the crackers cast to them by the children. From the center of the tank rises the original plaster model from which was cast the bronze statue of the Goddess of Liberty which surmounts the dome of the capitol. It was made in Rome and is 19½ feet high. It is considered a triumph of sculpture. Until quite recently it slumbered, in several disconnected pieces, in the crypt of the capitol, covered over with bricks, old chairs and broken furniture of every description. Two years ago, however, it was resurrected, the accumulated dust of years removed, its different sections put together and the whole magnificent model erected here.

In a room opening out from the octagon room we are confronted with a delightfully surprising museum of animal life. In one cage there is represented a scene among the trees of a Bornean forest, at a height of about thirty feet. Two adult male orangoutangs are represented as fighting in a characteristic manner, while an adult female, frightened at the conflict, is escaping from her nest with a nursing babe about eight months old clinging to her body. Right across from the scene of tropical life we have a group of fur seals. A male about six years old—that being, as we are told, the legal age among the seal family—is mounted upon a high rock celebrating his majority, while grouped around him in various attitudes are other members of his clan. A group of East African monkeys peer curiously out from among the bars of their cage at a perfect specimen of the brown sloth, which is hanging on to a branch of a tree, exhibiting about as much animation as is shown by the average Washington department clerk at this season of the year. A pack of American wolves shrink back into the furthest recesses of their cage, and are seemingly horrified at the apparition of a ferocious porcupine who glares at them from the next cell.

Suspended on wires from the ceiling of the next room, giving him the appearance of swimming in his natural element, is a giant specimen of a humpback whale, while beneath him are cages in which are confined buffalos bison, musk oxen, moose and other large animals of our own continent.

Another room is devoted to the skeletons of every form of creation under the sun. The bones of the Atlantic right whale and of the extinct Arctic

GODDESS OF LIBERTY.

sea-cow are suspended in the air, while in the cases below are the skeletons of man, of gorilla and of chimpanzee, the three specimens side by side looking wonderfully alike. This room is the delight of the cold-blooded medical student; but it is a relief to the ordinary mortal to get into the next room, in which we find specimens of many different forms of locomotion. Here we have the Stourbridge lion, the first locomotive engine ever run over a track built for traffic in the western hemisphere. It is very crude as compared with the snorting monsters of the present day, but it doubtless gladdened the hearts of our good old forefathers to whom even this primitive form of transportation was a source of delight.

Another room is devoted to a representation of the different savage and half-civilized races. Here we have casts of the pure negro from the wilds of Africa, the fur-robed native of Greenland, the romantic-looking Aztec of ancient Mexico and the North American Indian, together with uncanny-looking creatures from other parts of the globe. A Chinese pagoda shelters beneath its roof representatives of the royal family.

In another room there is an art collection which is at once the envy and admiration of every handler of the brush and palette who comes this way.

From six to fifteen hundred people daily visit this interesting building, a record of the number being kept by the watchman at the main door. It is a noticeable fact that everything in the museum is crowded together into the least possible space. "Yes," says the watchman when asked about this, "we haven't much room for air between the different cases. You will hardly believe it but we have stored away in cellars and rented houses tons and tons of valuable specimens from all parts of the world. We have no place to put them and are obliged to let them remain stowed away where they are not doing a particle of good, and are interesting no one of our sixty-five millions of people. We have tried to get congress to appropriate a sum sufficient to build a new museum, or at least an enlargement of this one, but while it is easy enough to get a bill introduced, it is quite another matter to secure its passage by both houses and its signature by the president. Still we will keep on trying and annually bring our condition before the attention of the gentlemen who legislate in the marble building on the hill; and in time I am sure we will be successful."

As we are passing out of the building the friendly messenger once more stops us. He says: "Have you any idea of the value of the contents of the cases which you are passing by with a mere cursory glance?" "That case," he continues, "with the Sevres ware which you consider dull and uninteresting and fit only for the attention of the weaker sex, is worth $49,000. Why, that little blue Sevres vase in the corner, with the embossed surface, represents $5,000." SMITH D. FRY.

Some Odd Names.

The Christian Advocate says that at the dedication of a church recently in a capital city it was announced that among the subscribers were Mr. Senseman, Mr. Poet, Mr. Sourbeer and Mr. Pancake. And a lady of the same church said that she was once connected with a Sunday school which contained at the same time three scholars, named respectively, Porter, Ale and Sourbeer. Once in Maryland a lady, during a religious gathering, entertained three guests, strangers to her and to each other, named Mrs. Sprinkle, Mrs. Shower and Mrs. Storm.

Degrees in Crime.

Following are tables of diseases or crimes according to the wealth of the unfortunate.

Theft.	Rich woman, kleptomania. Rich man, shortage. Poor man, stealing.
Drunkenness	Rich man, debility or heart failure. Well-to-do man, alcoholism. Poor man, delirium tremens.
In Wall Street	Rich man, legitimate speculation. Well-to-do man, dabbling in stocks. Poor man, gambling.

FARM AND GARDEN.

THE ROT OF FRUITS.

A Subject in Which Every Horticulturist Is Interested.

Before the Western Iowa Horticultural society, Prof. L. H. Pammel, of Iowa Agricultural college, said: The subject of fruit rots is of interest to the horticulturists, as serious losses occur every year from it. The fungi concerned are either parasitic or saprophytic. One of the most serious is brown rot, caused by a parasitic fungus known as Manilla fructigena, Pers., and attacks a variety of fruit trees. In Iowa the plum, apple and cherry are affected. The loss caused by this fungus is very large in all parts of the United States, especially in the peach-growing districts. So severe is it on some late varieties of the peach that a large percentage is affected. Every season certain kinds of our cultivated forms of the native plums are injured. We have seen it on the Cheney, Chippewa, De Soto, Wolf, etc. The writer observed many cherries rotting on trees in Dubuque in 1891. Usually this fungus does not make its appearance until the time of maturing of the fruit approaches, but when the conditions are favorable such as warmth and moisture it grows on the flowers, leaves and stems. We had such an abundance of this fungus last spring at Ames that the leaves and branches of many plants

THE ROT OF FRUITS.

[a, b, c, bunch of affected cherries; d, mycelium; e, fruiting tuft of fungus; f, g, affected leaves. Reproduced from Galloway's Report.]

were affected, in some cases totally destroyed. Plums which set fruit as the Cheney, continued to be affected during June, July and August. During May my attention was called to a tree in which the flowers were blighted. Closer inspection showed that this blight began in proximity to the mummied plums of last year. It very soon affected all of the flowers on the tree.

The mycelium or vegetative part of the fungus permeates the affected portions of the plant, either growing between the cell walls, in the intercellular spaces or penetrating the cells themselves. In certain places the mycelium collects in masses which break through the epidermis giving rise to the grayish white tufts so familiar to many of you. The threads (hyphæ) bear one-celled oval spores which germinate readily in water and moist air, but copper salt in a weak solution prevents this process. It is sometimes stated that the germ tubes of this fungus cannot penetrate the unbroken epidermis of the peach and apple. From observations extending over several years I am convinced the germ tubes can do so. Insects and injuries no doubt often give the fungus a better chance to get in its work.

Preventives: Two measures suggest themselves: a, orchard hygiene; b, use of fungicides. It is a well established fact that the spores of this fungus retain their vitality for some time, and that they are readily carried over from season to season by means of mummied plums, peaches and apples left on or under the trees. The case referred to above, where the disease started from the plums on the tree, is good evidence. Dr. Erwin T. Smith also cites a similar case where a peach orchard in Delaware suddenly showed the fungus. He says: "Of hundreds of blighted stems examined in 1887, I saw none which were not associated with rotted peaches." Another important point to consider is this fungus can be easily carried from plum to peach, pear and apples or from any one of these hosts to the plum, the fungus of all of them being identical. The old plums, apples, etc., should be removed. Injuries to stored fruit avoided, as these are especially liable to the attacks of this fungus. Large losses are incurred by shipping perishable fruit, like the peach, during warm and moist weather. It is more difficult to treat this fungus with fungicides than bitter rot or apple scab. It may be best to use ammoniacal carbonate of copper prepared as follows: To 3 ounces of copper carbonate add a small amount of water; then one quart of ammonia. This is diluted with 22 gallons of water. It is easily applied with any of the knapsack sprayers now in the market. For two seasons we have used the knapsack sprayer with good results. This sprayer is not patented, and is thus cheap.

Thorough Plowing Pays.

The thorough pulverizing of the land for corn will greatly increase the productiveness of the stalks, yet corn is often planted on sod land that is in a rough condition. If corn land is plowed during the winter, and then cross-plowed in the spring, a greater supply of plant food will be ready for the young plants at a period when it is required the most. A fine soil gives the young roots an opportunity to make rapid growth at the start, and as the main point with a corn crop is an early start, the thorough preparation of the soil, by both winter and spring plowing, will be found of great advantage, especially in those sections where a few mild days in winter may permit of the use of the plow.

GOOD COUNTRY ROADS.

They Are a Splendid Investment and Not an Expense.

The attention given by Gov. Flower to the good roads question will lead to bringing this important matter before the legislature of the Empire state and secure for it proper consideration. The facts and figures advanced in support of his arguments make the New York executive's position clear and his argument conclusive.

Gov. Flower shows that good roads should cost no more than bad roads, and in order to demonstrate this fully he presents a statement of the amount of money expended annually in maintaining the roads in fifty counties of the state of New York, which is $2,715,761. The governor shows that with this sum of money expended for interest on bonds for building and maintaining good roads there is still enough left to provide a sinking fund with which to eventually wipe out the bonded indebtedness. "The cost," says Gov. Flower, "of 150 miles of macadam road in each county at $7,000 a mile would be $1,050,000, the interest on which would be $42,000 per annum at 4 per cent., leaving $12,000 a year to be applied to a sinking fund." The governor then "earnestly invites the attention of the legislature to this great question," and declares himself impressed with its "material importance to the interests of the whole state."

What is said of New York may be said with added emphasis concerning the road conditions in other states. The amount expended in keeping up bad roads would build and maintain good roads. There is deep-seated prejudice against bonded indebtedness, and this is the outgrowth of the era of extravagant railroad bonuses and expensive county courthouses. As an opposition to useless expenditures it is highly commendable. But as an argument against any sort of improvement it is illogical and actually hurtful to the agricultural portions of the state. Money invested in something that is worth all or more than is paid for it should not be looked upon as money foolishly expended, which brings no permanent good results.

Money expended for good roads would be a wise investment for the reason that it would enhance the value of every bit of property in any given county. Fifty cents an acre for each acre of land in an ordinary county would pay for good roads for that county. One dollar an acre for those lands that are now depreciated in value and rental would pay for roads that would make them accessible. Estimating the enhancement in value on inaccessible farms in an ordinary county at $10 an acre, the increase would aggregate perhaps $8,000,000, while the higher rental possible would be enough to pay outright for good roads for the entire county in two or three years at the most.

Good roads should be looked upon as an intelligent investment and not as an expense.—Chicago News Record.

A SERVICEABLE CLAMP.

All Who Have to File Crosscut Saws Should Have One.

Not one owner in ten of a crosscut saw has a proper clamp for firmly holding the saw while being filed. There are many forms of these clamps, but one of the best is shown in the illustrations, Figs. 1 and 2, from sketches by

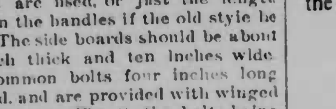


FIG. 1.—FRONT VIEW OF SAW CLAMP.

L. D. Snook. The sides of the clamp should be as long as the saw, if patent handles are used, or just the length between the handles if the old style be used. The side boards should be about one inch thick and ten inches wide. Two common bolts four inches long are used, and are provided with winged or handle nuts (Fig. 1), the bolts being located at a point so that the back of

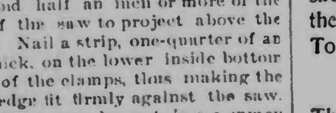


FIG. 2.—REAR VIEW OF SAW CLAMP.

the saw resting on them will allow the teeth and half an inch or more of the body of the saw to project above the clamp. Nail a strip, one-quarter of an inch thick, on the lower inside bottom of one of the clamps, thus making the upper edge fit firmly against the saw. This clamp can be put in a common bench vice, or, by having two irons bent at right angles (Fig. 2), and attached to the back of the clamp, and then bolted to the bench or table before a window. The saw will thus be held securely for filing. It takes but little to make these clamps, and they will last many years.—American Agriculturist.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

The best cheese-maker in the land cannot do justice to the milk given him for manufacture if he must make it up in a chilly apartment, where it is impossible to elevate the temperature. Then, after the cheeses are made, to be obliged to place them in a dining-room in which the same conditions exist, is another and even more serious drawback.

Ensilage may be used the next day after it is put in the silo, if necessary. It will be warmer then than would be wise to feed it to a cow, but it may be left to cool before it is fed. It will, however, gradually become more nutritious as it is kept longer. Green corn, or corn which is not more than half-cured after having been cut and stacked in the field, may be used for this purpose.

The advantage of geese and ducks over both turkeys and chickens is that if they can be given the range of a good pasture, with plenty of water, they will need less looking after. They are hardy and easily raised, and require less expensive food than other poultry. To this may be added the fact that in nearly all cases they are healthier, being less subject to disease and being free from lice.

As Sure as the Sun Shines on a Clear Day, Just so surely will a neglected attack of liver complaint multiply other bodily troubles. To the prompt, certain relief of this ailment, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is particularly adapted, as well as to the indigestion, constipation and sick headache, of which it is the parent. The liver is always affected in malarial complaints. These are cured and prevented by the Bitters, potent too in rheumatic, nervous and kidney disorder.

Money is yet quite hard to collect by landladies—even boarding house coffee refuses to settle.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

FACTS: A—Absolutely. B—Best. C—Cure for Pain.
ST. JACOBS OIL
FIGURES: 1—A Prompt Cure. 2—A Permanent Cure. 3—A Perfect Cure.

REV. H. P. CARSON, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl."

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MANUFACTURED BY
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Testimonials sent free. Sold by Druggists.
75 cents per bottle.

Justice to All.

It is now apparent to the Directors of the World's Columbian Exposition that millions of people will be denied the pleasure of becoming the possessors of

World's Fair Souvenir Coins
The Official Souvenir of the Great Exposition—

The extraordinary and growing demand for these Coins, and the desire on the part of the Directors that equal opportunities may be afforded for their purchase, have made it necessary to enlarge the channels of distribution. To relieve themselves of some responsibility, the Directors have invited

THE MERCHANTS

Throughout the Nation to unite with the Banks in placing Columbian Half-Dollars on sale. This is done that the masses of the people, and those living at remote points, may be afforded the best possible opportunity to obtain the Coins.

THE FORTUNATE POSSESSORS

of SOUVENIR COINS will be those who are earliest in seizing upon these new advantages.

$10,000 Was Paid For The First Coin

They are all alike, the issue is limited, and time *must* enhance their value. The price is One Dollar each.

HOW TO GET THE COINS:

Go to your nearest merchant or banker, as they are likely to have them. If you cannot procure them in this way, send direct to us, ordering *not less than Five Coins*, and remitting One Dollar for each Coin ordered.

Send instructions how to ship the Coins and they will be sent free of expense. Remit by registered letter, or send express or post-office money order, or bank draft to

Treasurer World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, Ill.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 45th St., N. Y.
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OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

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CUBAN CIGARS 3 inch, $10 thousand; 4 inch, $11; Extra Perfecto, $15. Sample box by mail, 50c. Agents Wanted. E. AQUINO, 86 Fulton St., N. Y.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

A. N. K.—C. 1482.

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The Republican.

EDWARD L. BOSLEY, Editor and Proprietor.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, FEB. 2 1893.

To Our Friends.

We are able and willing to compete with any printing house in the United States both in prices and workmanship.

Make a note of this and in the future keep your money at home.

The Dead Statesman.

Twenty years too soon has passed away the greatest popular leader this country has produced. His splendid physique should have served him well beyond the allotted time of man, but disease, which lays hold upon the seemingly strong as well as the certainly weak, has borne him away.

In spite of the fullness of a life covering a generation of remarkable activity in the public service, it is a life first clouded, then cut short, in the very prime of its usefulness. He goes to his grave twenty years the junior of Gladstone, still the foremost man in the old world's public life.

A giant has fallen. The world has lost one of its great minds; his country a patriot whose genius, learning, energy and courage shed lustre on her history and commanded for her a new place among the nations of the earth.

The boyhood of James G. Blaine gave no promise of the career which the man was to achieve. The college lad was studious, serious; that was all. He did not rouse one near enough to the head of his class to attract attention. After a few years spent in strengthening his foundation, he entered journalism. From now on his rise was rapid. He had matured quickly, and each new opportunity found him ready to embrace it to the full. This is the real sign of a great mind and a strong character.

At twenty-three he was already a man of note in Maine, though a newcomer in that steady-going commonwealth. At twenty-five he was a leader and a power. At twenty-nine he was a member of the legislature and soon the speaker of its house. At thirty-two he was elected to Congress, and at thirty-nine, younger than any of his predecessors, was chosen to preside over a body containing some of the most brilliant men of the time who had been prominent before he was heard of. At forty-six he was senator, at fifty-one secretary of state.

He never held an office that he did not fill to the full, in which he did not win new laurels. And so before he was senator, while he was the commanding figure of the house of representatives, he was the popular choice of his party for President of the United States.

Do you take *Farm Journal*? Why not? Every farmer, gardener, stock breeder, orchardist, dairyman, poultryman, their wives, and even the boys and girls will find it crowded full of helpful information. It aims to be practical rather than theoretical, to be brief and to the point, in fact, to be cream not skim-milk. It is adapted to all parts of the country North, South, East and West. The subscription rate is 50 cents a year. We have made arrangements with the publisher by which we can send it one year (till of 1893) to all who pay *ahead* for our paper. Sample will be sent free if you address postal request to *Farm Journal*, Philadelphia, Pa.

G. A. R.

Crook Post, No. 35, will, until further notice, meet at 2 o'clock in afternoon on 2nd and 4th Saturdays of each month.

A. G. STURGISS,
H. LOW, Adj't. Commander.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

THE SAD END HAS COME.

After a Struggle of Many Weeks with the Grim Harvester, Death,

James Gillespie Blaine

Finally Passes to the Land of the Leal. At Ten O'clock Last Friday Morning he Suffered a Relapse.

At 11 O'clock he was Dead.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 27.—James Gillespie Blaine passed away from earth and its cares to-day at 11 o'clock. Mr. Blaine's death although it has removed from the world a character who was prominent in everything he undertook, caused but little surprise. The news of it had been so long discounted that there remained but the line of announcement at the head of this dispatch. It was a foregone conclusion that his battle with death would be the final defeat of his life.

Though the facts as to his illness have from the first been studiously concealed through the official channels of communication, he was a sick man when he returned to Washington to settle down for the winter, death and its bereavements added more and more to his ailments. He has grown worse and has continued on his journey to the grave as fast as the days would carry him.

Dr. Johnston was summoned to the bedside of Mr. Blaine early this morning, but his presence was not known to those outside until about 11:10, when in company with Dr. Hyatt, he left the house. Both physicians were unusually pale, and when accosted by the United Press reporter for the latest news, the significant look in their faces arrived there about 10 o'clock. After my arrival Mr. Blaine continued to grow weaker very rapidly, his pulse becoming more feeble. He died at 11 o'clock. He was perfectly conscious up to within a few moments of his death, and recognized all those around him. He died without suffering."

Dr. Johnson further said that there had been really no hope of Mr. Blaine's ultimate recovery since last Sunday in December, but up to within the last two or three weeks a strong hope had been entertained that his life might be prolonged. Since that time, however, there has been no hope. No effort has been made to sustain life by the use of stimulants, practically nothing has been done except to give him nourishment.

If the family will consent to it the physicians will give out a statement of the progress of the disease, as circumstantial as the importance of the case and the eminence of the patient call for.

It was further ascertained from the physicians that there was nothing dramatic or sensational in Mr. Blaine's last moments. There were no last words. He simply faded away.

The President received warning of Mr. Blaine's approaching end through a press bulletin which informed him that Mr. Blaine could not live through the day. He immediately had the substance of the dispatch telegraphed over the departmental wires to the various cabinet officers. It was a few minutes later only that Mr. Montgomery, the operator at the White House, received another message addressed to the President. "Blaine is—" was all he waited to hear, and he started on a run for the room of Private Secretary Halford. The final word "dead" reached him.

Mr. Blaine on his death bed, was surrounded, just as he has been almost necessarily for weeks, by those who were nearest and dearest to him. In fact, it was only his own family and those very closely associated with them that have been permitted to see or hear from him during the last days of his life.

THE NEWS SPREADS.

Secretary Rusk says: "I first met Mr. Blaine in 1868. I being then bank comptroller in Wisconsin, to which state he came to make tariff speeches. He was then one of the most forcible speakers in the Republican party on this important question. The acquaintance then formed with him has continued uninterruptedly since being welded by our closer personal and political relations during the 42nd, 43rd and 44th Congresses, in which we were both members of the House of Representatives, he being Speaker during the first two Congresses, a position for which I warmly supported him. I have no hesitation in saying that in many respects Mr. Blaine outranked any of his contemporaries, and none has wielded a greater influence in shaping the fortunes of the Republican party. One of the qualities I have always noticed in Mr. Blaine was his sturdy answering Americanism. He will always be one of the conspicuous forces in the political roster of the country. While serving with him in President Harrison's cabinet our relations were of the most cordial and friendly character. For some time I noted with deep regret that physically he was not as vigorous as in former years. His death, while not unexpected, will be a great shock to the people of this whole nation irrespective of political sentiments."

SORROW OF THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS.

The death of Mr. Blaine occasioned genuine grief among the members of the diplomatic corps at the capital, with nearly all whom his relations were quite intimate. Baron Fava, the Italian minister, dean of the corps, said: "Personally, the death of Mr. Blaine is a great affliction. He was in office as Secretary of State when I reached Washington, nearly thirteen years ago, and went with me to the president when I presented my credentials. Our relations have been very pleasant. The loss to the country of one of its greatest men, I can appreciate, and I desire to express the sorrow, not only of myself, but of all my associates in the diplomatic college over the sad event which has so afflicted your country."

Mr. Le Ghait, the Belgian minister, who was with Baron Fava when the reporter saw him, gave his concurrence to the expressions of sorrow and said that the members of the diplomatic corps would desire to manifest in the most pronounced manner, their appreciation of the worth of the dead statesman, and would take part as a body in his funeral, if it were a public ceremony, as they undeastood it would be.

Senator Sawyer, of Wisconsin, tells the following as to Mr. Blaine's wonderful memory of names and faces: "In 1873," he said, "Mr. Blaine made a speech in Wisconsin, and he stopped with me. While he was there I gave a dinner in Mr. Blaine's honor to which I invited Mr. Myer, of Fond Du Lac. In 1881, more than sixteen years afterwards, Mr. Myer came here and I took him to call on Mr. Blaine. When within about forty feet of him he walked quickly forward and without any hesitation, said: Mr. C. L. J. Myer, how do you do?"

A gentleman in the party with Senator Sawyer said: "I was with Mr. Blaine when he visited Lancaster, Ohio, during a campaign. Mr. Blaine had lived there, and he got a great reception. He remembered all the residents. Finally some one brought in a man whom they said he would not remember. Mr. Blaine replied: "Yes I do, give me time." Pretty soon he remarked to the man: "I never saw you but once." and then he told his story: "When a boy there was great excitement one day because a convict had escaped from the Columbus penitentiary, and had been tracked to that neighborhood. Police arrested him and Mr. Blaine said he was one of the crowd around. The man was taken to the blacksmith shop and had fetters rivited on him by the blacksmith. You (turning to the man) and I walked home together after that."

THE PROGRESS OF HIS ILLNESS.

Mr. Blaine's friends at least a year ago noticed that there were times when it seemed hard for him to keep his interest fixed for long periods at a time. For this reason there were several times delays in securing his signature to documents which it was necessary that he should sign personally as Secretary of State. Mr. Blaine would begin the perusal of the document, and becoming quickly fatigued would give up the effort to master their contents, and this sometimes several weeks elapsed. Diplomats and others who called on him noticed this inability to steadily concentrate his mind on the subject at hand. Those who were long in the service and knew Mr. Blaine when he was fully himself, recognized the change very clearly. The business of diplomacy had been defined to "putting off until to-morrow," but there was nothing of that character about Mr. Blaine's diplomacy. When the iron was hot he did not let it cool.

Diplomats who had a conference with him, he brought right to the point of the matter in hand and frequently scored telling points in his own favor by his keen intentive way of reading a special condition and then practically compelling the diplomats accustomed to taking long intervals for consideration and study their own position. The change from this course to one of tentativeness and delay was very marked. As has been said Mr. Blaine was conscious of his poor state of health. A prominent Republican who called on him about a year ago in speaking of this said: "I wrote Mr. Blaine the latter part of last January and asked him if he was going to be a candidate for the Presidency. He replied "No and I cannot entertain it for one moment. It would kill me sure, and I know it, and I do not believe I have a friend on earth who would ask me to be a candidate if he knew the state of my health. I am going to write a letter on the subject."

After Mr. Blaine had written his letter announcing that he would not be a candidate for the Republican nomination, he was waited on by his friends and urged to reconsider his action. It was represented to him, who was then ill, that the campaign would be made so easy as to involve no physical exertion, and that the result would be his triumphant election. With air of impudency the sick man replied that he was satisfied that he could not live through a heated political campaign, or that if he should, the harrassment of a Presidential office would surely terminate his life within six months after he took his seat. He intended, and this statement is significant in view of subsequent events to resign his office as Secretary of State in the early summer; retire to his Maine home, and spend his remaining days in quiet literary work.

Long argument failed to shake his determination at that time, and his subsequent action in allowing his name to come before the convention was ascribed by his friends who knew him best as an evidence that his indomitable will had fallen before the insidious inroads of the fatal disease which was then gnawing at his vitals."

HIS RESIGNATION FROM THE CABINET.

A gentleman who was intimately acquainted with Mr. Blaine said: "At 12 o'clock of the day Mr. Blaine's resignation was given out he had no inidea of resigning from the cabinet. "He had had a meeting on that day with the Canadian commissioners on the Welland canal question.

It was said afterwards that Mr. Blaine had resigned because he and John W. Foster got into a controversy in the presence of the Canadians, and Mr. Foster informed them that Mr. Blaine was misrepresenting the policy of the United States and the wishes of the president. This is absolutely false. Mr. Blaine himself, at the meeting of the commissioners, said that it was useless for them to talk about the matter any further that they had simply got to surrender their claims, and to treat American vessels just the same as they treated Canadian vessels, or they need go no further. Mr. Foster agreed with Mr. Blaine and they walked home arm in arm. They were then and have been ever since, good friends.

When Mr. Blaine reached home he found some one had marked a lot of interviews which had been telegraphed from Minneapolis and printed in several papers. They accused Mr. Blaine with betraying the President and with using his place in the cabinet as a cover for a conspiracy to defeat the President and secure the nomination. The interviews wound up by declaring that if Mr. Blaine was an honorable man he would have resigned from the cabinet. Under the heat of indignation over these interviews, Mr Blaine wrote his resignation and he has since told his friends that there were never but two occasions of difference between himself and the President, and that they had been fully explained and satisfactorily settled.

BLAINE'S LITERARY ASPIRATIONS.

Immediately after his resignation from the cabinet of the President last summer Mr. Blaine went to Bar Harbor, where he might remain secluded as finally as a

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE PROFESSOR'S STORY.

He Tells of His First Hunting Experience.

"NO, there isn't much dignity about hunting," said the college professor, with a merry twinkle in his eyes. A laugh went around our group at the remark, because when we heard that he was to be one of our party we had expressed our misgivings to one another that we wouldn't be able to have any fun, because of his dignity. And lo! there he was, clad in a corduroy suit that had evidently taken part in a good many hunting expeditions, with a pair of rough boots and an utterly unmentionable hat, the jolliest and most companionable of men.

"I used to have a different opinion on the subject," he went on, "punching up" the camp-fire with his walking stick to get a better light. "If you boys don't mind listening I'll tell you a little circumstance that I ran across once, in the days when I wore a plug hat and a faultless tie, and was never known to lose my dignity on any occasion.

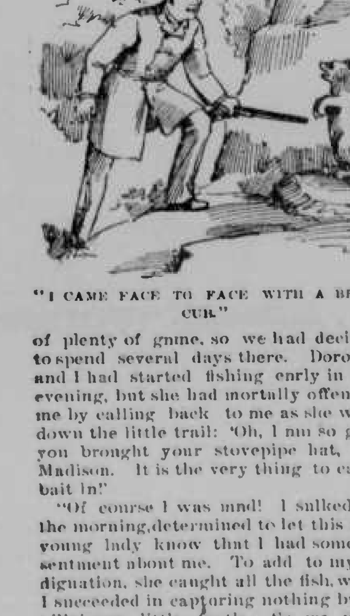
"I was just out of the university, and was feeling pretty good over having my brand new diploma and several distinctions; in fact, I had a fine opinion of myself, and didn't believe anyone in the country could beat me doing anything in a literary way. You've seen such young fellows, I reckon; the country's full of 'em—smart Alecks that think the world is sitting up and burning the midnight oil, watching their career. Well, I was just that kind.

"And just about that time came a letter from a Little Rock gentleman whom I had met during our commencement, asking me to go down and join his family in an extensive camp hunt out in Indian territory. I had never been on a camp hunt in my life, and I felt convinced in my inmost soul that it would be a dreadful bore; but my Little Rock friend had a pretty daughter. I had met her, also, during that commencement. Of course, under those circumstances, I accepted the invitation.

"I went down to Little Rock, where I found my friend—you would all know him if I told his name, so I'll call him Capt. Mark—where I found him already, and the others—and Miss Dorothy—were ready, also.

"Now, you have already inferred that it was on Dorothy's account I went. You will be surprised to learn, then, that this ungrateful young lady did not cease to chaff me most unmercifully from the time we started about my dignity, my formal ways, my stiff language and my attire, to which she took particular exceptions. She kept me in constant terror of her bright eyes and sharp tongue, and, to tell you the truth, it was a toss-up with me whether to go on and finish the expedition or to take it afoot back to the railroad.

"One day we were camped in a lovely glade near the bank of a little river in which there was an abundance of fish, and the glade was backed by mountain slopes and gorges which gave promise



"I CAME FACE TO FACE WITH A BEAR CUB."

of plenty of game, so we had decided to spend several days there. Dorothy and I had started fishing early in the evening, but she had mortally offended me by calling back to me as she went down the little trail: 'Oh, I am so glad you brought your stovepipe hat, Mr. Madison. It is the very thing to carry bait in!'

"Of course I was mad! I sulked all the morning, determined to let this pert young lady know that I had some resentment about me. To add to my indignation, she caught all the fish, while I succeeded in capturing nothing but a villainous little turtle. So we went back to camp at noon, I wearing the most dignified air and she humming something that sounded dreadfully like 'No One to Love Me.'

"After dinner I snatched up my gun and marched scornfully off to the woods, not even deigning to look back and see what direction Miss Dorothy had taken.

"I went to the mountains. I was pretty mad, and I needed some rough exercise to work off my anger. I clambered around trails that made me dizzy to look down, and over rocks and around cliffs. It was a wild scramble, and it took all the dignity out of my clothes as well as out of me, but I didn't care in the least.

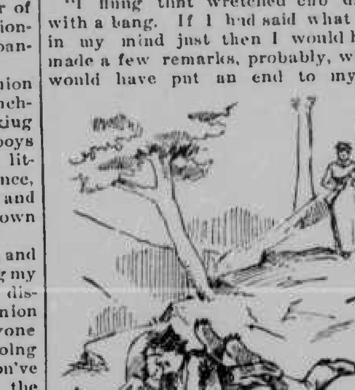
"Until, suddenly, around a little curve in the trail, I came face to face with a bear cub, about three months old probably, and the little creature, instead of running away, reared up on its haunches and growled with such a funny imitation of an old bear that it was perfectly irresistible. I had never seen a cub before. My resentment fled to the winds. 'I will catch this fellow for Dorothy,' I thought, and I dropped my gun, made for his cubship and caught him.

"Oh! they are easy enough to catch—the miserable, innocent-looking little rascals. Holding them is where the trouble comes in. In three seconds my clothes were in ribbons and blood was streaming from a dozen scratches on my body and arms. I tried my best to drop him then, but he wouldn't be dropped. He had fastened his teeth in one of my sleeves and was hanging on with a death grip, scratching all the while, and growling that little whining growl of his. And while I kicked and beat at the little beast, trying to shake him off, suddenly somebody laughed. It was a mean little gurgling laugh, brimful of amusement. I looked up, and there was Miss Dorothy, perched on a tree trunk a little way up the slope, and peeping down at me, her face all lit up with smiles and dimples.

"'Don't stop,' she cried out, gayly. 'It is really a very pretty show, and so easily done, too. Why didn't you tell me that you had so much talent as an animal tamer?'

"I flung that wretched cub down with a bang. If I had said what was in my mind just then I would have made a few remarks, probably, which would have put an end to my acquaintance with Miss Dorothy. Indeed, I had my lips open to say them, when, happening to glance beyond Dorothy, I saw something that turned me cold from head to foot. The cries of the cub had brought its mother, and here she came, crashing down the mountain side.

"'Look out, Dorothy! Stand aside!' I shouted, with my heart in my mouth, for she was directly in the bear's way. With a backward look, and a little scream, Dorothy slipped out of the way—just in time—and the bear crashed past her and came straight at me.



"DOWN THE SLOPE."

"And there I had been standing within six feet of my gun, and had absolutely forgotten to pick it up in my anxiety for that very young lady whom I had heartily wished in Jericho fifty times during the past week. After the bear had passed her I thought of the gun, and turned and made a rush for it, but it appears that the bear made a rush for me about the same time. Whether it was coming with such a vim that it couldn't stop itself, I don't know, but I do know that it struck me like a cannon-ball, and the bear and I went rolling over and over down the slope, wrapped in one another's arms, first one on top and then the other, crashing through the underbrush and bumping against rocks.

"Boys, it was at least twenty miles down that slope—I know by the things I thought of on the way down. I remember a feeling of satisfaction that now Dorothy would be sorry for the way she had acted, since I had been killed by a bear, and in the very effort to save her, too. And while I was engaged in these pleasant thoughts we—the bear and I—suddenly came to a full stop on a ledge so narrow that my feet hung over the edge.

"And when we landed I had a broken arm and a twisted ankle and about five hundred cuts and bruises and scratches. The bear, I am sorry to say, was not hurt in the least. But its temper was something horrible. Ten times angrier and more savage than it had been, it recovered itself on the very edge of the cliff and came at me like a house afire. I was too badly hurt to move. I just lay still and shut my eyes and set my teeth hard. The next moment the bear's fangs were sunk into my shoulder, and then, over and through the terrible pain—I can feel it yet, boys, on cloudy days—rang a clear voice:

"'Lie still, Mr. Madison; don't move. I'll kill him!'

"And when I looked up there was Dorothy pushing the muzzle of my gun almost against the bear's head, and almost at the same instant there was an explosion that shook the earth, it seemed to me, and the bear, with a gaping hole in the side of its head, staggered back and went over the cliff.

"And then I fainted comfortably away. When I recovered consciousness Dorothy was supporting my head and looking so pale and anxious that I said:

"'Have you been taking the inventory of my injuries?'

"And then that awful girl replied:

"'I think your left ear is all right, and your right ear is almost all there, but you do look considerably dilapidated. You are not pretty any more.'

"And then she broke out crying, woman like.

"Well, we got back to camp, but we had an awful time getting there, and I was laid up for more days than I like to count. But my wife says that it is the best thing that ever happened, because I lost all my 'airs' on that occasion. By the way, did I mention that my wife's name is Dorothy?"—Globe-Democrat.

AN UNDERGROUND STREAM.

A Daring Kentucky Farmer Who Found Water in a Dry Spell.

Some years ago there was a trying drought in the vicinity of Princeton, Caldwell county, Ky., one hundred and fifty miles southwest of Louisville. Vegetation was suffering, and the farmers had to drive their cattle several miles to water at the famous Cave spring in Princeton. This spring breaks out in the very heart of the town and supplies an abundance of excellent water for man and beast. The opening through which it flows is four feet high by three feet wide, and leads into a long, narrow cavern, often traversed for a distance of half a mile by the more adventurous of young men. About this distance from the spring and near the college buildings there was a "sink-hole" communicating with the cavern and affording a ready if a somewhat rough means of ingress and egress. Beyond this point the cavern had not been explored and no one knew the course taken by the water above the sinkhole. The ground begins to rise here and slopes gradually upward for half or three-quarters of a mile. On the slope toward the town P. H. Darby, now of Louisville, Ky., owned a beautiful home surrounded by extensive lawns, gardens, etc.; which were suffering for lack of water. After considering the matter he concluded from the general direction of the stream from the spring to the sinkhole it was probable that it passed near his house, certainly through his land.

With a couple of negroes, a small boat, lanterns and a compass and chain, he made a survey of the cavern and the stream from the sinkhole toward his house, which was distant about a quarter of a mile. He ascertained that the stream did flow from his house, and furthermore that at a point which he supposed was within fifty yards of his house the cavern opened into quite a large chamber, at the upper end of which was a waterfall. He then retraced his steps, or rather re-embarked for the return trip, and made the sinkhole, landing in safety. Surveying then on the surface with the courses and distances found by the underground survey he ran the last line and put down the final stake within fifty yards of the house. There was a slight depression of the ground at the last stake, such as is frequently observed in limestone districts, but no seeming communication with the cavern. He decided to drill through the stone, being assured of the accuracy of his survey and never doubting but that he would break through into the subterranean chamber. There was no telling how far he would have to go, for he had taken no levels. However, at it he went, and kept a man busily drilling and blasting for two or three weeks, much to the amusement of some of the neighbors. He struck the chamber at a depth of from fifteen to twenty feet, and there was great joy, for even in Kentucky water is used for domestic purposes, such as cooking, cleansing and watering the gardens and the stock. He built a dam in the chamber and now two hydraulic rams force the water whithersoever he listeth. Over the entrance he built a conservatory and it is said that even during the severest winters all kinds of flowers thrive to excellent advantage.—N. Y. Post.

The Romance of a Rose.

Many flowers owe their names to famous people. Among the number are the dahlia, named for Dahl, a Swedish florist; the magnolia, for Magnol, a celebrated French botanist, and fuchsia, for Fuch, a distinguished German savant; but there is only one instance known when a man and a flower received a title at the same moment. This is how it happened. When Niel, a brave French general, was returning from the scene of his victories in the war between France and Austria, he received from a peasant, who wished to honor the hero, a basket of beautiful pale-yellow roses. One of the stems which happened to have roots clinging to it, the general took to a florist in Paris, in whose care it remained until it became a thriving bush covered with blossoms. Niel then took the plant as a gift to Empress Eugenia. She expressed great admiration for the exquisite flowers; and, on learning that the rose was nameless, said significantly, "Then I will name it. It shall be 'The Marechal Niel,'" and at the same moment she bestowed upon the astonished general the jeweled baton that betokened his promotion to the high office of Marechal of France.—Wide Awake.

The Fit of a Corset.

A dress waist does not fit as well over a perfectly new corset, especially a stiff-boned one, as when it has been worn two or three days and settled into the figure. There are now long, medium and short-waisted corsets, so all figures may be fitted. Do not make the mistake of thinking that a long corset will make a short waist seem of greater length. On the contrary, such a misfit will make the wearer uncomfortable, and prevent a handsome or shapely gown. There are also corsets for full and slender hips and busts, in fact, for every known and unknown trait that a figure can possess. A waist should be fitted over the corsets and underwear that will be worn with it, and one should avoid being fitted on a day when one is not feeling particularly well, or patient enough to be turned here and there, to be cut with the scissors and to be pricked with the pins. It is really hard work to be fitted at any time, and like every other task becomes almost unendurable if not feeling that "To be told of winter fashions shows life is but a dressy dream."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Gaining Experience Early.

Mrs. Dumpsey—Thomas, you must tell Willie not to spend all the time looking at the circus posters. It takes him all day to do an errand.

Mr. Dumpsey—Let him study 'em, Maria, and after he has seen the circus he will know more about the deceits of life than he could learn in ten years any other way.—Texas Siftings.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Dairying in Germany has been none the less rapid during the past decade than in Denmark or Sweden. In 1882—exclusive of Bavaria—there were only about 180 large dairies in the Fatherland, but ten years later their number was increased to 2,672, of which 1,020 are co-operative.

—Raisin growers of California are forming a trust. Packers and brokers will be admitted, but the entrance fee will be higher for them than for growers. Raisins will be consigned only to packers and brokers who have given bonds of $10,000 and $20,000 respectively not to sell under prices fixed by the trust.

—There are about 200,000,000 of acres of uncultivated land in India, not including forests. On much of this land trees could be planted, which, with a little care and expense at first, would, in a few years, afford an abundance of fuel, and later on a wealth of excellent timber.

—On Norwalk Island the wool crop of last year amounted to 4,200 pounds and sold for 12 cents on the spot. Farm prospects were marred by bad weather. Potatoes and onions hardly realized any paying price. The best market for Norfolk Island products is Noumea, in New Caledonia.

—Great Britain imported, during 1891, 135,000 cattle less than in 1890, the decrease being attributable to lesser importations from Denmark, Canada and the United States. The receipts from Denmark were 50,000, from Canada 13,000 and from the United States 69,000 less than in the preceding year.

—Belts that slip can be cured by covering the pulleys with canvas. Wrap the canvas twice around the pulley, using the following mixture to keep it in place: White glue, six pounds; white lead, in oil, two pounds; nitric acid, one-fourth ounce. Dissolve the glue in two quarts of soft water, mix in the white lead, add the acid and employ the mixture hot.

—The expedition sent out by the Vienna academy of science to explore the Mediterranean found its greatest depth to be something over two and one-quarter miles, between Molla and Cerigo. On the African coast, where the water is clearer, white metal plates could be seen at a depth of 144 feet. Sensitive plates were acted upon by the light at a depth of over 1,500 feet.

—The waters of the oceans and seas of our globe hold not less than 60,000,000,000,000,000 tons of salt in suspension. If these figures are correct and the ocean should be entirely dried up, there would be a deposit of salt 450 feet deep over every foot of the great basin. If taken out and spread upon what is now dry land it would give us a salt covering nearly 1,500 feet thick.

—The mode of depositing its eggs practiced by the locust tree borer (Cyllene robiniæ) has been described by Mr. Jack in Garden and Forest. He noticed the beetles laying their eggs August 23. The eggs are large, oblong, white and soft, and are placed just under the edges of the roughest bark, or more particularly in places where the bark has been broken and where small limbs have been cut or broken off. A favorite place also is around the openings of their own burrows.

—The bottom of the North Atlantic ocean, says Prof. Huxley, is one of the widest and most even plains in the world. If the sea were drained off, a wagon might be driven all the way from Valentia, on the west coast of Ireland, to Trinity bay, in Newfoundland. From Valentia the road would lie down hill for about 200 miles, to the point at which the bottom is now covered by 1,700 fathoms of sea water. Then would come the central plain, more than 1,000 miles wide, the inequalities of the surface of which would be hardly perceptible, though the depth of water upon it now varies from 10,000 to 15,000 feet.

FACTS ABOUT THE TRUFFLE.

Production and Consumption in Europe of the Costly Esculent.

Whether plainly boiled, like the humble potato, served in a snow-white napkin and eaten with shavings of cold butter, or inlaid in tiny blocks like miniature black dice into goose liver, turkey's breast or pig's feet—or, again, shredded delicately over the creamy surface of supremes de volaille—the truffle, despite its costliness, is deservedly a favorite esculent throughout the civilized world. Only two European countries produce it in any considerable quantity. France and Italy, the respective homes of the black and white varieties, the latter of which—highly esteemed by many eminent gourmets—is almost exclusively found in certain Piedmontese valleys. Even in frugal Germany it is in such great request among the wealthier classes that strenuous efforts are at present being made to encourage its local cultivation. Until very lately, although the annual turnover in the French trade in Perigord truffles has averaged 50,000,000 francs for many years past, German soil has only yielded some 2,000 pounds weight of the "tuber cibarium" per annum, representing a value of 7,000 marks, about the equivalent of £350. Hence a large quantity has necessarily been imported into the Fatherland from France, not only for culinary purposes, but for the preparation of the famous Strasburg "truffel-pasteten" or pates de foie gras," and of the toothsome truffled sausages which are manufactured in vast numbers at Brunswick and Apolda.

Nearly a ton's weight of French truffles is utilized yearly in the Alsatian capital alone, and about half as much more is worked up into expensive "wurst" in the other German towns above mentioned. The value of the total quantity annually imported is between £9,000 and £10,000, inasmuch as the price of the French tuber varies in different parts of the German empire from five to ten shillings per pound, whereas the native truffle, being free of duty, fetches from three to four shillings.—London Telegraph.

A Catchy Price.

"What occasions the rush of women to the postoffice to-day?"

"The postmaster has a bargain day in two-cent stamps. Sells them at six for thirteen cents."—Puck.

The Farmer and the Grocer.

A grocer would not pay a farmer the price of a ten-pound turkey for one that weighed but seven pounds.

Why should a farmer pay a grocer the price of the Royal Baking Powder for a baking powder with 27 per cent. less leavening strength?

The Royal Baking Powder is proven by actual tests to be 27 per cent. stronger than any other brand on the market. Better not buy the others, for they mostly contain alum, lime and sulphuric acid; but if they are forced upon you, see that you are charged a correspondingly lower price for them.

The February Wide Awake

Has a delightful reminder of Tennyson in Carroll Burton's "Child-Life at Farringford," described by one who actually visited and played with the Tennyson boys. The same number also contains Frederick A. Ober's Columbus article, "At the New World's Portal." Norman W. Bingham, Jr., one of the Harvard sprinters, furnishes the *Wide Awake Athletics* article, "Sprinting and Hurdling." H. E. de Ramsay writes of little Queen Wilhelmina of Holland as "The Flower of her Race." A splendid story by Alexander Ritchie, "The Pilot of the Nantucket Shoals," opens the number with all the rush of the sea and the blinding spray of those dreaded shoals. It is finely illustrated. Gertrude Smith has a capital western story, "The Little Taylors' Alone;" Abby M. Gannett has a homespun story, "Hetty's Red Gown," and Anna F. Burnham has a country "schoolma'am's" story, "In the 'Pratus-Box.'" Price 20 cents a number, $2.40 a year. On sale at news stands or sent postpaid on receipt of price, by D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

MERELY AN IMITATOR.—"In this fair business," said a New Yorker to a Chicago man, "your town is merely doing what Ohio did long ago." "What is that?" demanded the Chicagoan with some asperity. "Making capital out of Columbus."—Detroit Free Press.

A GEORGIA editor refers to his readers as "patients."

A BOUNCING BABY—The rubber doll.—Puck.

WE all believe in snowballing until we get hit in the neck.—Atchison Globe.

SPEAKING of short-term orders, how about "Get out!"—Philadelphia Times.

ONE baseball rumor does not make an early spring.—N. Y. World.

IT was a Frenchman who refused to fight a duel because, as he said, he didn't want to live.—Elmira Gazette.

A MAN that is generally up all night and occasionally up before the police justice isn't up-right.—Binghamton Leader.

"MISS HAWKINS is an awfully cold woman." "She is, indeed. Why, she's so cold that wherever she goes on rainy days it snows."—Vogue.

"HULLO!" said Tommy, when he first saw a chrysanthemum. "That's the plant they raise doll baby's wigs on, I guess."—Harper's Bazar.

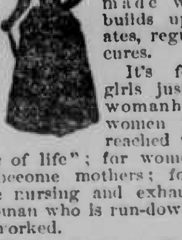
"A LITTLE learning is a dangerous thing," as the poor skater remarked as he picked himself up.—Puck.

"IT must have been a terrible task to cure him of swearing." Wife—"No. I bought collar buttons by the dozen for awhile."—Inter Ocean.

GLASGOW LANDLORD—"When ye gae outside, Jock, ye'll see twa cabs. Tak' the first yin, for the other yin's no there. Guid nicht."—Fun.

"O, GEORGE! you careless creature; here's another rent in your overcoat." "O, darn the rent! I'll wear my other coat this evening."—Philadelphia Record.

SCHOOL INSPECTOR—"Your primary class does very well in arithmetic, Miss Bluehose, especially in addition." Teacher—"Yes, sir. It is when you hear them in addition that you realize how little things count up."



TWO KINDS OF WOMEN need Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—those who want to be made strong, and those who want to be made well. It builds up, invigorates, regulates, and cures.

It's for young girls just entering womanhood; for women who have reached the critical "change of life"; for women expecting to become mothers; for mothers who are nursing and exhausted; for *every* woman who is run-down, delicate, or overworked.

For all the disorders, diseases, and weaknesses of women, "Favorite Prescription" is the *only* remedy so unfailing that it can be *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, the money will be returned.

MERCURIAL Mr. J. C. Jones, of Fulton, Arkansas, says of **S.S.S.** "About ten years ago I contracted a severe case of blood poison. Leading physicians prescribed medicine after medicine, which I took without any relief. I also tried mercurial and potash remedies, with unsuccessful results, but which brought on an attack of mercurial rheumatism that made my life one of agony. **RHEUMATISM** After suffering four years I gave up all remedies and began using S. S. S. After taking several bottles I was entirely cured and able to resume work.

S.S.S. Is the greatest medicine for blood poisoning to-day on the market."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

"MIGHT I ask who lives here?" asked a polite gentleman of a stranger he met in front of a handsome mansion. "Certainly, sir," as politely replied the other. "Who is it, sir?" "I'm sure I don't know," replied the stranger.

"THE best thing yet!" That is the way a young man put it who made arrangements to work for B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va. You can get further information by dropping them a card.

IT WAS HIS GIRL.—Teacher—"Is it correct for me to say the girl is beautiful, or the girl are beautiful?" Boy—"Neither." Teacher—"Indeed! Then what is correct?" Boy—"She's clean out of sight. See!"—Detroit Free Press.

"REMEMBER that in Garfield Tea you have an unfailing remedy for Indigestion, Sick Headache, and every attending ill that an abused stomach can make you suffer. Every druggist sells it. 25c, 50c and $1.00."

LANDLADY—"I notice, Mr. Butler, that you always call for a second cup of coffee." Mr. Butler—"Yes, my doctor told me that I must drink hot water freely."—Inter Ocean.

FOR THROAT DISEASES AND COUGHS use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Like all *really good* things, they are imitated. *The genuine are sold only in boxes.*

IS YOUR blood poor? Take Beecham's Pills. Is your liver out of order? Use Beecham's Pills. 25 cents a box.

MOST fat men are too swell to wear ready-made trousers.—Ram's Horn.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

HOME TACKS

YOU ALWAYS NEED 'EM.

SOME INSTANCES.

You pull curtain down quick, off it comes. *You need "Home Tacks."*

Gimp gets loose on chairs, etc. *You want "Home Tacks."*

Spring cleaning—you relay carpets. *You must have "Home Tacks."*

IN ANY HOME USES FOR TACKS.

You will always find just the right sized tacks for the purpose in a box of *"Home Tacks"*—packed in six apartments—a most convenient form.

Made solely by the Novelty Dept., Atlas Tack Corp'n.

Warehouses.—Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Baltimore, San Francisco, Lynn. Factories.—Taunton, Mass., Fairhaven, Mass., Whitman, Mass., Duxbury, Mass., Plymouth, Mass.

HOME TACKS

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

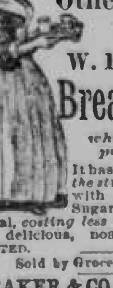
Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

—OR—

Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of



W. BAKER & CO.'S

BreakfastCocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

DARE TO SAY "NO."

Dare to turn your wineglass over,
Dare to leave it upside down.
Dare to keep your pledge unbroken,
Though you meet a sneer and frown.

Yes, dare overturn your glasses
When strong drink is offered you.
Dare reject all evil doing,
And accept the good and true.

Dare do anything that's noble,
And dare not do aught that's wrong;
Thus is built on sure foundation
Womanhood and manhood strong.

REFRAIN.

Dare do right and dare say "No!"
Dare be firm where'er you go.
Dare to be brave in cause that's just.
Dare, and then hold fast and trust.

—Farmers' Voice.

DRINK AMONG THE PURITANS.

A Melancholy Record of Intemperance in Early New England.

Some months ago Charles Francis Adams prepared and delivered an address at a notable anniversary celebration in the town of Weymouth, in Massachusetts. The address was devoted largely to a sketch of Puritan history, morals and manners two centuries ago, and showing how New England of the seventeenth century had been shaded off into the New England of the nineteenth century. More recently Mr. Adams has revised and enlarged his address and published it in book form, with the title, "Three Episodes of Massachusetts History." The episode relating to the consumption of intoxicating beverages by the peculiar Puritan generation is of superior interest.

Mr. Adams presents to us a melancholy record. He says that the intemperance of New England in the colonial period "was a thing now difficult to realize." According to official accounts of the times, records of criminal arrests and pauperism and other sources of information, he concludes that drunkenness "pervaded all classes, from the clergy to the inmates of the poorhouses." These Puritans had beer! Its price was regulated by law. It was brewed from barley malt. Beer sold at three pence a quart must carry six barrels of malt to a hogshead of beer. A chemical expert in one of our modern breweries should be invited to explain the proportion of alcohol in a quart of such a liquid as compared with that which lurks beneath the amber foam on the mantling edge of the crystal vessels from which this generation imbibes its lager. Beer sold at two pence a quart must carry four bushels of malt to the hogshead. Beer sold for a penny a quart must have the alcoholic force which could be impregnated by two bushels of malt to the hogshead. Puritanism was thrifty in establishing the lawful proportions which alcohol should constitute as regards the bulk in pints and quarts of its favorite beverage.

Cider cost more than beer before the first apple orchards had matured in New England. In fact, the greater part of New England territory was a degree or two farther north than the native latitude of this imperial fruit. Mr. Adams gives us a statement on this subject which may be of interest to theorists in matters of finance at this money crisis. In 1728, when an ounce of silver was equivalent to one dollar and twenty cents in gold or two dollars and twenty-five cents in paper currency, a barrel of cider was worth one dollar and forty cents in currency. It cost less than a barrel of maize or of carrots. The cider was consumed in large quantities, and when it became old and strong had as powerful intoxicant properties as sherry—almost as strong as those of whisky. The hard cider was the favorite agent of debauch with the typical Massachusetts Puritan.

But rum became the favorite beverage. The love of it was stimulated by the appetite which fondness for beer and cider had created. In a sermon delivered in 1686, Increase Mather bewailed the terrible fact that "in later years a kind of strong drink called rum has been common among us which the poorer sort of people, both in town and country, can make themselves drunk with. They that are poor and wicked, too, can for a penny or two pence make themselves drunk." He added: "I wish to the Lord some remedy may be thought of for the prevention of this evil."

The melancholy fact is stated by John Adams in a letter written in 1760 that several towns within his knowledge had "eight public houses each, besides one in the center," meaning, probably, the crossroads tavern at the junction of town lines. In every store where West Indian goods were sold Jamaica rum came in as a part of the stock in trade and displaced New England rum. Then gin and brandy were sold "by the gallon, by the bottle or the glass." The purchasers could carry the stuff away or drink it on the premises. A paragraph in this book, speaking of sales of liquors, says:

"It was a regular recognized branch of trade, and when, during the revolution, Mrs. Adams sent a list of current prices to her husband, she always included rum, looking upon it as no less a farm staple than meat, corn or molasses. Three shillings a gallon, or nine pence a quart, was a high price, and John Adams wrote back to her from Philadelphia: 'Whisky is used here instead of rum, and I don't see but what it is just as good.'"

The John Adams who expressed this opinion was the great-grandfather of the author of this book. All the modern Adamses whose careers are synchronous with modern ultra temperance reform and with the prohibition movement must look back with horror to the times when the comparative cost of whisky and rum became an important matter in the management of a Puritan New England home. But the Yankee thrift was always uppermost.—Chicago Herald.

DRINKERS NOT WANTED.

Business Men Will Not Employ Any But Temperate Help.

The recent action of the Cincinnati, Dayton & Michigan Railway company, in discharging every employe who was intemperate in his habits, and announcing that henceforth only men of sobriety will be given employment, marks the progress of a temperance movement on business lines.

It is practical temperance work that the railroads are doing, and tremendously effective. Most of the great railway lines of the eastern half of the United States enforce a practical exclusion of drinking men from their employ. Their officers take the common sense view that where the safety of life and property depends upon employes, it is necessary that the latter shall, at all times, be in full possession of all their faculties. They need the clear brain, the sure eye, the certain hand. He whose brain is befogged by liquor has none of these.

It is not alone the railroads which are thus discriminating against drinking men. In our cities, the rule of employing only men of sobriety is increasingly followed. No wise business man will employ a drinking man in any position of trust, particularly any one which involves the handling of money. Note the records of thefts, embezzlements and defalcations by trusted employes, and you will find that the origin of the trouble was the habit of drink. Men are learning that they must have non-drinking employes if they expect their business enterprises to prosper. It was not many years ago that drunkenness was tolerated in an employe if he were industrious and faithful; now it is not so. A man may possess a list of virtues as long as the moral law, but if he possesses not the one of sobriety, the list counts as nothing. Experience has taught business men that they cannot rely upon drinking men, and that to employ them leads to loss, to error, to vexatious delays and worries. Hence they will have none of them. They want sober men, or none.

This business discrimination against the liquor habit is bound to go on increasingly. As it is to-day, all the better class of positions can only be held by men of known sobriety. Hence it follows that the best preparation a man can make for his life work, if he expects to ever be more than a common day-laborer, is to have the reputation of perfect sobriety, and to live up to that reputation. Total abstinence is the best policy for any man who has to depend upon employment by other men, and he can do better by adhering strictly to it than by any other possible course. He may think that an occasional glass is not hurtful, but if the knowledge of that kind of indulgence reaches his employer's ears, he will have lost more than he can hope to regain in years. The employer himself may not be a temperance man; but if he is a shrewd, sharp business man, he will not allow a drinking man in his employ. Young men, and men in the employ of others, should realize that, in the fullest sense, it pays to be entirely sober; yes, and to shun even the appearance of indulgence, or of close intercourse with those who are addicted to the habit. It pays to be a total abstainer; and this argument grows more and more forcible every year.

It is this practical kind of temperance enforcement which is one of the educational agencies to accomplish the work which must be done in order to crush out the saloon. No one—not even a drinker—finds fault with a railway official who discharges or refuses to employ drinking men. Every one knows they are not reliable. The officials are not called 'cranks," nor "visionaries," nor "temperance fanatics." Everybody realizes that it is a strict matter of business, involving dollars and cents. Let the fact be once well drilled into the masses that, no matter how excellent in every other respect a man may be, if he drinks he cannot have any employment above the grade of a common day laborer, and self-interest will lead men to wipe out the saloon and to pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

BITS AND BREVITIES.

INTOXICATING liquors have been made from the sap of the birch, the willow, the poplar and the sycamore.

ON a recent Monday when 443 cases came before the various Glasgow police courts, 200 were upon charges of "drunk and incapable."

ONE million two hundred thousand members of the Salvation Army have declared that they will not taste, touch, nor handle intoxicating beverages.

DR. NORMAN KERR affirms that hot water is more efficacious and infinitely safer to use in the collapse which follows cholera than any form of alcoholic stimulant.

THE polyglot petition of the Woman's Christian Temperance union asking the rulers of the world to prohibit the liquor traffic has 1,112,735 signatures and is twelve miles long.

AT Lintorf, Dusseldorf, Germany, is the oldest inebriate asylum in Europe, founded in 1851, for the retention and protection of released prisoners whose intemperance led to their imprisonment.

THE superiority of ten over brandy in many cases is beyond question. The idea still lingers that alcohol keeps out the cold. As a matter of fact mountaineers have found by repeated experience that the opposite of this holds true.

IN the streets leading to the quays at Alexandria, Egypt, almost every other shop is a drinking bar, where the most poisonous and maddening compounds—a glass or two of which will often produce insensibility—are retailed. Unfortunately these places are largely patronized by English sailors.

ALCOHOL is one of those strange substances which has the power of producing apparently opposite results. In small quantities it stimulates the action of the heart, in large it depresses it; in small quantities it increases the secretion of gastric juice, in large it destroys the pepsin and arrests digestion; in small quantities it has an exhilarating effect on the nervous system, in large it is narcotic.

They Don't Speak Now.

Mrs. Vokes—My husband always dines at home.

Mrs. Crummer—Indeed! I had always heard him spoken of as an epicure.—Town Topics.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—"Say, mister, said Weary Wilkins, "gimme a quarter, will yer?" "Certainly," said Barber, handing him a dime. "This ain't a quarter," said Wilkins. "Yes it is," said Barber. "It's a quarter of forty cents."—Harper's Bazar.

—The times when a policy of dignified silence would unquestionably do a man the best service are the very times when a dignified silence is particularly hard to keep.—Somerville Journal.

—A new genus and species of blind cave salamander is reported by L. Steinger in the "Proceedings of the United States National Museum." The discovery of such an animal in North America is regarded by the writer as a most important and interesting event.

—Old Hopeful—"Now, my boy, your education is finished. What are you going to be? Choose whatever business you like, and I'll give you all the assistance I can." Young Hopeful—"Well, I think I'd like to be a king." Old Hopeful—"All right! You shall be the janitor of the new flats I am building."

—Sir Benjamin Baker, one of the engineers of the Forth bridge, has related to the London News the fact that during the progress of the work several of the workmen fell from the bridge 150 or 160 feet into the water without being killed or even stunned. They had breath enough left in their bodies to catch a rope when it was thrown to them, but not enough breath to speak for the next fortnight.

—Connecticut has to every 100 square miles of territory over 20 miles of railroad, Delaware 16 miles, Illinois 18, Iowa 15, Massachusetts 25, New Jersey 27, New York 16, Ohio 16, Pennsylvania 22. The other countries in Europe which have an excess of 10 miles per 100 square miles of territory are Germany, with 12 miles, Great Britain 16, France 11, Belgium 28, Holland 13 and Switzerland 12.

—A vein of onyx was discovered in Garfield county, Washington, recently which the report of an expert mineralogist who visited and examined the find a week or so since shows to be of considerable extent and probable value. The possible extent of the mines is 1,000 acres, and openings for a mile show a ten-foot vein. The people of the vicinity claim that their county is possessed of the only onyx mines in the United States.

—The Before Breakfast club of Georgia was organized last August and has for its object the recognition of the rights of farmers' wives. Each farmer subscribing to the club pledges himself to set apart a certain portion of his farm, the product of which becomes a private purse for the wife. This sort of a club would give enfranchisement to a large number of wives who are suffering from financial bondage.

—One of the famous white oaks of New Jersey stands in the Presbyterian churchyard at Basking Ridge. It measures fourteen feet four inches in circumference at five feet high, while the branches shade a circle of 115 feet in diameter. It has been a famous tree for more than a century, and it was no doubt a noble specimen in 1730, when a log church was built on the ground where the present one now stands.

—The celebrated Dismal Swamp canal, which was originated by George Washington and has a very interesting history, has lately been sold to a Baltimore firm. The canal is twenty-three miles long and connects the waters of the Elizabeth, in Virginia, by way of the Dismal Swamp, with the Pasquotank, in North Carolina, and it is destined to play an important part in supplying the city of Norfolk with drinkable water from the Dismal Swamp.

—"The truth of history" gets another blow between the eyes. This time it is the esteemed busy bee who is involved. John Burroughs reports that the bee does not gather honey all the day from every opening flower, the fact being that he does not gather honey during any portion of the day, nor from any flower. What he gathers is merely sweet water. "Honey," Mr. Burroughs explains, "is the sweet water plus the individuality of the bee."

—The Boston Globe says that in a pair of fine shoes there are two sewed pieces, two inner soles, two stiffenings, two pieces of steel to give a spring to the instep, two rands, 12 heel pieces, two sole linings, 20 upper pieces, 30 tacks, 12 nails in the heels and 20 buttons, to say nothing of thread, both silk and flax, but the wonder is found in the rapidity with which these multitudinous pieces are combined in a single completed work, for, as an experiment, some shoe factories have from the leather completed a pair of shoes in less than an hour and a half, and, as a test, a single pair of men's shoes have been finished in twenty minutes.

—One of the prettiest microscopical studies is the examination of the lungs of a plant. Most people do not know a plant has lungs. But it has, and its lungs are in its leaves. Examined through a high power microscope, every leaf will show thousands upon thousands of openings, infinitely small, of course, but each provided with lips, which, in many species, are continually opening and closing. These openings lead to tiny cavities in the body of the leaf, and by the opening and closing of the cavity air is continually passing in and out, so that the act of respiration is continually going on. The sap of the plant is thus purified, just as the blood of an animal is cleared of impurities by passing through the lungs, and the average sized tree will, therefore, in the course of a day, do as much breathing as a man.

Engagement Rings Not Recoverable.

The English courts have decided that an engagement ring once given is not recoverable, although the promise be unfulfilled. A similar instance has been passed upon in this country and decided otherwise. This was in Vermont. A young man sued to recover his engagement ring from a young woman who refused to fill its implications. The suit was carried to the supreme court of Vermont, where the judge decided that the engagement was conditional. If the young woman refused to comply with the conditions, she must return the ring.—Argonaut.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Fielding—"Why do you think Phillips will enjoy all the stupid jokes in the play to-night?" Johnson—"Because he's perfectly deaf."—Inter Ocean.

—"I'll be awful glad when paw swears on smokin' again," said Tommy. "This is the fourth lickin' I've got in three days."—Indianapolis Journal.

—"What made the jury render a verdict so quickly?" "Well, you see, one of the jurors began to tell us about the bright sayings of his five-year-old boy."—Tit-Bits.

—Gazzam—"Old Soak is one of the most inveterate gamblers I ever saw." Bazzam—"You are right. Why, when he is alone he plays solitaire for the drinks."—N. Y. Herald.

—"Why, John, what is that awful spot on your coat?" asked the bride, as the carriage rolled off. "My hated rival couldn't find any rice to throw at me," said John, "so he pelted me with some cold oatmeal mush."—Harper's Bazar.

—The Big Sister—"Tommy, what do you mean by sniffling at Mr. Slopay's overcoat?" The Little Brother—"I'th tryin' to thmell thmoke. When pa thaw it he thaid the muth n been a fire thomewhere."—Clothier's Weekly.

—After the Play.—"And weren't you glad when the villain was killed?" "No, I wasn't. But I would have been glad if all the others had been killed. The villain was the only good actor in the piece."—N. Y. Press.

—Bings—"There are supposed to be about 420,000,000 Christians in the world." Bings—"It may be, but when any scandal attaches itself to your name it is mighty hard to believe it."—N. Y. Press.

—Picnic Scene.—Laura (to her cousin who has just kissed her)—"O, Rudolf, we are lost. There is Mr. Miller." Rudolf—"Never mind him, he is a harmless fellow." Laura—"He was; but now he is an amateur photographer."—Fliegende Blatter.

—"You are overcharging me," she said to the cab driver. "No'm, I ain't," he protested. "But it hasn't taken me two hours to make that call." "No'm; but ye see, ma'am, the company compels us to count in the time ye spend saying 'good-by.'"—Washington Star.

—Daughter—"There is only one thing more astonishing than the readiness with which Ned gave up tobacco when we became engaged." Mother—"What is that astonishing thing?" Daughter—"The rapidity with which he took it up again after we were married."—Tit-Bits.

—Is the whole always equal to the sum of all its parts? A German beggar thought it doubtful. "Here I am," he said, as he looked at himself in a pocket mirror; "here I am wearing the boots of a bank manager, the trousers of a landed proprietor, a baron's coat and vest, and a count's hat, and in spite of it all, I look like a tramp!"

—Wife—"Herr Zartheimer is a charming man. Just fancy, he has been married fifteen years, and only yesterday, when speaking to me about his wife, he called her an angel!" Husband—"It is very possible that she is an angel now; don't you know that she died twelve months ago?"—Schweizer Handels-Courier.

—Anxious Inquirer—"But why are you so strongly opposed to convict labor?" Mr. Y. R. Puller—"My dear sir, I must look out for the interests of my constituents. Scores of them are liable to be jugged any day, and I don't believe they would be more likely to enjoy labor inside the walls of a prison than they do outside."—Boston Transcript.

EATING AS A SCIENCE.

More Cook Stove and Less Piano Should be Drilled Into Our Daughters.

"The average human being of the present," said Thomas Murray of the House restaurant to a group of interested listeners, "is made up of the effort to get money. When he gets money he buys clothes to put on his back, food to put into his stomach, and travels or reads, or spends his time in making more money. Upon the food which he puts into himself depends his appearance, his intelligence, his happiness, yet, strange to say he pays less attention to it, and certainly makes less of a study of it, than of anything which concerns him. I hold gastronomy to be one of the most noblest sciences whose conquering is possible to man. The thoroughly educated and careful cook is worth more than a houseful of doctors, for the reason that if he understands his business those who avail themselves of his beneficent services have no need of doctors. I think the man who is a cook by profession—for mastery of the cuisine rises to the dignity of a profession—should be always proud to acknowledge it. There is no pursuit which demands more industry, more capacity for intense application, or more brain. It gives ample scope for the employment of the reasoning faculties and the inventive faculties are called into action almost daily.

"Nor is there any pleasure equal to the pleasure of him who has created a new, wholesome, and successful dish, unless it be the glow of delight which mantles the cheek of the artist as he sees some grand painting attain its full growth under his brush, or the author who leans back with a sigh of satisfaction at the completion of some work that will keep his name from death. In old times, when men lived for the pleasure of living and less for the sake of trampling upon fellow-men, the great cook was held in high esteem and not infrequently his shoulder felt the accolade which made him a knight, a man of title and of property. There were giants in those days and no greasy fried steaks. The children of the future depend upon the bodies of the moderns. The Americans of a hundred years hence would be a better and stronger race if the mothers of the present would play more upon the cook stove and less upon the piano. I am something of an inventor myself in a small way, and certainly an earnest student of the subject. What would you say to tender mutton chops served with the juice of an orange squeezed over them? This is an idea of my own. Try it some day, then down on your knees and thank God for the gift of a good appetite."—Washington Post.

THE BELLS OF ST. SEPULCHRE.

They Peal for Royalty and Once Tolled for Men Going to the Gallows.

In the cable dispatches that told of the hanging of Thomas Neill Cream, the poisoner, the reader was informed that the bell of St. Sepulchre tolled as the doomed man walked to the gallows. This was a mistake. St. Sepulchre has not tolled for doomed men in two years. St. Sepulchre is an ancient and interesting church in Holborn Viaduct. Opposite it is the old prison where so many executions took place. A Mr. Lovett is the cheerful custodian of the steeple and guardian of the bells. He has had charge of this magnificent peal of ten bells that hang in the tower for more than twelve years, and during that time has on many occasions discharged a duty, in fulfillment of an ancient custom, of tolling the great bell on the occasion of an execution at the prison over the way.

In the tower is an ancient blackboard in carved oaken frame, which has an inscription in gilt letters of that large Roman type so common in inscriptions, monumental and ecclesiastical, from two to three centuries back. Under date of 1605 the inscription tells how one "Robert Dowe gave £50 for ringing the greatest bell when condemned prisoners are executed." "£1 6s 8d" in the margin is the sum annually to be produced by aforesaid £50. The money has now, by the charity commissioners, been diverted to the more useful purposes of the Discharged Prisoners' Aid society; but until the 27th of August, 1890, the said "greatest bell," or at least its modern successor by Mears, date 1830, was duly tolled whenever a poor wretch parted with his life on the Newgate scaffold.

A middle-aged man getting on for elderly is presently introduced as Mr. Nelms, one of the greatest composers of peals and masters of the complicated science or art of change ringing now living. He it was who called the peals rung at St. Clement's on Jubilee day, the birthday of the prince of Wales, by the society of Cumberland Youths, of which both Mr. Lovett and Mr. Nelms are such prominent and eminent members. The jubilee peal lasted from 4:45 in the morning till well on in the forenoon. The still undaunted youths wound up by ringing for two hours the beautiful bells of St. Sepulchre, but were too exhausted to complete a second peal, as indeed they might well be, when the shortest possible complete peal consists of something like 5,000 changes.

"It's the name, the name and the honor we ring for," declares the worthy Mr. Nelms; and the large and elaborately painted boards, records of former exploits of the ancient society, that hang around the walls of the base of the tower, bear witness to the enthusiasm and devotion to their hobby of those who ring. Up a further flight of stone steps one must go to see the bells, that beside the ten that constitute the peal include a saint's bell dating from the latter end of the seventeenth century. Most of the bells, it could be seen by the list shown, which was a fac-simile of a heel-ball rubbing taken from an engraved brass tablet hanging under the tower of the church, were made by Samuel Knight in the year 1739, and were hung by one Thomas Catlin. It may also be noticed that no bells of the date of Dowe's request remain, or if they do they have not been recast.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

ANY ARTIST COULD TELL HER.

The Lady Felt Wise Until It Appeared She Was Very Foolish Indeed.

It is never wise, as it is never kind, to "put on airs," and when those persons who endeavor to clothe themselves in vast superiority come to grief it is seldom that they succeed in obtaining any especial sympathy in their discomfiture. A well-known American artist was last summer sketching in the galleries of the Louvre in Paris. Being at work he had of course something the appearance of being a habitue of the place, and as such he was several times addressed by the visitors.

On one occasion he was approached by a couple of ladies, one of whom asked:

"Can you tell us where to find the statue of Cupid and——"

She paused in the evident hope that he would help her out, but he had heard the name Psyche pronounced in so many ways that he was curious to see what would be made out of it now. The visitor, finding that he would not pronounce the name, turned appealingly to her companion, and the other lady said with much briskness:

"Why, of course, you know; the famous statue of Cupid—and the person who is with him!"

There was a very different air about the lady who one day haughtily said to the artist:

"Will you be so good as to direct me to the statue of Catherine de Medici."

"The statue of Catherine de Medici," he repeated in some perplexity. "I don't remember such a statue."

The smile of the visitor was more superior than ever as she replied:

"O, it is one of the best known statues here. I supposed that any artist would know where it is to be found."

There was so much scorn in her accent as she pronounced the word "artist" that the gentleman was at once amused and annoyed.

"I am an artist," he said, "but I cannot help you; unless it might be that you have made a mistake, and it is the Venus de Medici that you are looking for."

The expression which came over the face of the superior questioner was both ludicrous and self-betraying.

"Why," she stammered, "it was the Venus de Medici that I wanted, of course. Do you know where that is?"

"O, yes," he answered, smiling. "Any artist can tell you that!"—Boston Courier.

Not a Student Certainly.

He—An agnostic, my dear, is one who knows nothing.

She—I see. You refer to the youth fresh from college.

He—Or, rather, I should say, one who does not claim to know anything.

She—Ah! then of course I am wrong. No, you cannot mean the youth fresh from college.—Boston Transcript.

MARRIAGE OF FRENCH GIRLS.

Their Life From the Time of Leaving School to Their Wedding Day.

The average American regards the French idea of marriage with horror without exactly knowing why. A young girl is educated under the careful eye of her mother or governess, who accompanies her to all her classes, and considers it as only a matter of course to sit patiently with needlework or book during the music or singing lesson. The girl is taught from her earliest childhood that it is the destiny of woman to become a wife and mother.

When she is about eighteen years old she makes her appearance in society. The walls of a French ball-room are always lined with chairs. The mother and daughter take their places side by side, and the two chairs are theirs for the evening. When a man requests a girl to dance he writes his name on her card and does not appear again until the dance begins. Then he puts his "claque" (opera hat) on the girl's chair, with her fan, and with a bow to the mother, leads her off. Sometimes during the whole dance not a word is exchanged between the two. Such a thing as "dividing" a waltz or sitting it "through" while the music plays is unheard of, though promenading is permissible. When the dance is finished the girl is led back to her place, and with "Thank you, mademoiselle," and "Thank you, monsieur," the couple part.

To the American girl the idea of thanking a man for dancing with her is preposterous, but her French sister is more philosophical.

"Why shouldn't I thank him?" she asks. "Has not the dance given me as much pleasure as it has given him, and is it not a compliment to be chosen from so many girls? Then why not be polite?"

After a season or two in society madame decides that it is time her daughter should be married. At present it is the fashion for wealthy people to spend the summer in their own cottages by the seaside, and there young people meet and are allowed a certain degree of freedom, though always under the eye of a chaperon. After the French girl is fairly well acquainted with her future fiance (though this is not always the case), some relative of the young man is charged with the delicate commission of presenting his case to the mother of the young lady. The education, social position, disposition, health, wealth and prospects of each are discussed with the greatest frankness. Then, if the two are not already acquainted, the girl is taken to the theater and the man call on her in the box, or the two are invited to dine at the house of a common friend. If either does not like the other the matter is ended, for it is a very unusual thing for a parent to force a child into marriage. If, however, the liking is reciprocal, other meetings take place, the two are allowed a few moments of privacy, a walk in the garden, or a conversation at one end of the room. If the result is satisfactory the marriage is decided on and takes place three months afterward. The question of "dot" (money) is a serious one.

It is absurd to say that French women are married only for their money. It is almost an impossibility for a man in ordinary circumstances to marry a poor girl. The education of the average man is far more complete in France than in America. Every family tries to send the boys to school until they are at least eighteen years old. Then comes the military service, and a man begins business when he is about twenty-one. If his family are in moderate circumstances it is probable that the son accepts a government position, with a salary of thirty dollars a month. At thirty years of age, if he is steady and industrious, he may make forty dollars a month. How is it possible to support a family on so small a sum? The only solution is to marry a girl with about the same income. It is not necessary for her to have a large capital if she has any means of supporting herself. This also applies to cultivated people.

A marriage in France is not the easy thing it is in America. The consent of the parents of both parties must be furnished, or if that is not possible and they are of age, then the refusal must be obtained, together with their birth certificates and the marriage certificates of the parents. If the latter are dead their death certificates must be procured before the bans are published. A religious marriage is not recognized by law, and it is usual for the civil marriage to take place at the mayor's office in the early morning and the religious marriage in the church at noon, though often the civil ceremony is read the day before the religious ceremony takes place. As France is a Catholic country the double marriage is customary. The groom wears a dress suit, the bride a high-neck white gown. The bridemaids and bridal party are all in high-necked dresses, as it is considered the height of impropriety to enter a church decollete. After the service—during part of which the bridal couple sits on chairs with their backs to the congregation—the bridemaids take up a collection, passing purses made of the same material as their dresses. The proceeds are given to the poor.

The question is often asked, "Are French marriages usually happy?" As a rule they are more so than American marriages. The man is carefully selected by the bride's parents, who are better able to judge what will prove a suitable match than a girl of twenty, who knows so little of the world and has seen so few men that she is commonly ready to love the chosen one. It is the fashion for French writers to deal with immorality of all sorts, and this gives foreigners a false idea of things. As a matter of fact, the standard of morality of the middle classes is quite as high in France as in America, while the so-called upper-circles are about the same in all countries.—Jenness Miller Monthly.

How It Happened.

Tom—Did you hurt yourself riding your bicycle?

Harry—No. I broke that arm falling off.—Jury.

Mo[illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] de[illegible] has [illegible] ground.

Mrs. M[illegible] gave her pupils [illegible] new po[illegible] corner of [illegible] Mr King [illegible] and paper them.

Work was resumed on the Mountain Lake hotel Monday last. The building will soon be ready for plastering. We predict a big business for the enlarged hotel.

Rev. Kepler, of your city, is conducting quite a successful revival. The hall is filled nightly by an interested congregation. A number have been converted. Rev. J. M. Davis assisted several evenings.

Winter that was winter indeed and in truth broke last week. But the indications are that a second edition is on the way. No. 1 was cold, snowy and full of ice. Whew! how it bit.

We enjoyed first-class sleighing. What is more enjoyable than a big sled like neighbor Garthright has, filled with straw our wives and children, spinning over the snow? What fun it was. How the ladies and children enjoyed it. They unanimously gave Merchant Garthright a vote of thanks.

Henry Selders placed many of us under obligations to him for keeping open the roads, and for good sled rides. Henry is a capital fellow. Long may he live and enjoy life in all its brightness.

Rev. Kepler took tea at Briarbend Seminary Monday evening. The revival meetings give him a good opportunity to visit his parishioners in the Park.

It is snowing again. It looks as if January will pass away in a snow storm and be buried in snow.

Jan. 30. HEMLOCK.

Glade Valley.

Weather pleasant.

Snow is leaving very fast.

Miss Katie Yutzy has given the mumps a fair trial.

The Mosser Bros. are busy sawing at present. They have a large lot of sawing to do.

Mr. Jos. Rumbold, of Horseshoe Run, W. Va., is busy with his saw mill and planer.

L. Herkert, of Horseshoe Run, says this was a very cold winter. He stated that one of his cows froze fast in the stable and could not get up until the ice was cut away.

Feed is scarce and some of our farmers are out at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Gnegy were the guests of John H. Roth, of Dobbin, last Sunday.

In the sleigh rides of last Sunday the school mar'ms of West Virginia, were in the lead.

Frank Shaffer was the guest of Dan'l Gnegy last Monday.

Sam'l Gnagey, jr., and Frank Shaffer, of near Sunnyside, visited our school Monday.

Geo. E. Hauser is still busy making and hauling crossties for his new railroad. When will you run the first passenger train George?

Moses Fike, of near Eglon, who had his foot badly hurt, is out again.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Slabaugh, of near Swan Meadows, are visiting friends in West Virginia.

Miss Amelia Roth has returned from Dobbin.

Mrs. John H. Roth is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. Nickelson, at Dobbin.

"All is well that ends well."

TOM BROWN.

New Germany.

C. J. Otto has taken the advantage of the snow and is skipping lumber to Frostburg.

Archibald Warnick has purchased a very fine organ of H. Cratzburg, Barton.

G. L. Broadwater visited New Germany recently.

S. Crowe paid us a flying visit last Sunday.

Henry Duckworth and James Merrill visited Backwoods settlement last Sunday. They reported that the M. E. church would soon be ready for dedication.

Lloyd Wilhoit captured a large otter some time ago.

Hillard Burst has purchased a fine sleigh.

Edward Wilhoit has returned home from Meyersdale, Pa., where he had been visiting friends.

Jacob L. Fresh was on the sick list last week.

Miss Laura Miller contemplates visiting friends in Barton in the near future.

Our school is progressing finely under the management of Miss Anna Dorsey.

What has become of Hornet? We would be glad to hear froM him again.

DODGER.

Pea Ridge.

While glancing through the columns of the REPUBLICAN we notice items from this place essay the waste basket so we try it again.

The snow has given way to the genial rays of the sun and the mud has taken place of the splendid sleighing which we enjoyed so much.

The question of the day is. "How did you enjoy the singing at the Beal school-house on Sunday?"

We are sorry to note the illness of Mr. Hiram Coleman's children and we hope they will be well enough to be with their schoolmates in a few days.

Quite a number of our young folks have been attending the Popesville literary from time to time and report a good time, but on last Thursday evening Messrs. Henry Merrill and Enoch Robeson started and didn't get all the way because their sleigh broke down and they were obliged to come back. How sad!

Wm. Merrill says $1 25 per thousand for sawing shingles or haul your timber elsewhere. He also would be pleased to know who killed poor old jack.

A. J. Lancaster is doing quite a lively business with his sawmill. J. E. Wampler, who is to stock the mill is now helping to saw.

Henry Weitzell has the boss flock of sheep on the ridge and Henry knows how to care for them.

The spelling bee at Pea Ridge on last Wednesday evening was well attended. The order was good and the exercises very interesting and instructive.

J. A. Fike contemplates taking a trip to Washington, Baltimore and other eastern cities immediately after the close of school.

Martin Nicola, of Barbour county, W. Va., will visit our teacher, Mr. J. A. Fike, in the near future.

SNAKE HUNTER.

Selbysport.

The beautiful sledding snow that came with the new year has dissolved and in its stead we have water and mud. Our young folks will certainly feel lonely and sad now, for while the snow lasted scarcely an evening passed without the continuous jingling of sleigh-bells from dark until about midnight could be heard which was a great annoyance to those who desired to enjoy a night of calm repose.

The protracted meeting is in progress at Mill Run at present which affords enjoyment to many of our good church-going people.

John Liston, Esq. of Oakland, but formerly of this place, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Among the many visitors on last Sunday we noticed the smiling face of Miss Julia Miller, of Mineral Spring.

Our little village was overflowing with spectators on last Sunday watching with strained eyes to see the great banks of ice wash away. The ice began to gorge and pile up about 10 o'clock on Sunday morning and kept on until about 4 p. m. when it made a break and washed away. Anxious crowds were congregated along the river banks at different places to see it leave.

Kimmell Frazee, of Buffalo Run, is on the sick list, as is also Mrs. S. P. Loudermilk, of Frazee's Ridge.

We understand that Jonas Frazee, Esq., has made sale of a house and several building lots in West Selbysport to Albert Sisler and wife for the consideration of $1,500. When last heard from the happy pair were on their way to our county seat to have the deed recorded.

Frank L. Frazee and Miss Alice Friend, both of this place, attended church at Mercy Chapel last Thursday night.

What has become of poor old Toot? Has the thoughts of the gantling gun frightened him out of the neighborhood?

Did any of the people at Selbysport see a young gentleman of the east side of town walking across the bridge on Sunday as if he was in round? The only description we can give is that he wore a suit of black clothes and his weight might reach 150 pounds. He was afraid to cross for fear the water would rise in the night and give him trouble in crossing over to the east side on Monday morning at about 4 a. m.

Oakdale—Dist. No. 3.

Not seeing any items from this section for some time we think a few would not be out of place.

The fine sledding snow which the farmer made good use of in hauling limestone and crossties played a trick on us lately and left the roads muddy.

Wm Daniels, who has been sawing lumber for A. Miller, shut down during the cold weather but at present writing is again in full time.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Miller, of Lyon county, Iowa, are visiting his parents at this place; also Mr. and Mrs. John Stein, of Nebraska, are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Wm. Hinebaugh, our worthy examiner, paid our school a pleasant visit Tuesday last and gave us an interesting talk by which we were much benefitted.

Miss Mattie Miller has gone to Bittinger to live with her sister.

Orville Hileman, who purchased the Charles Platter farm and intends moving on it in the spring, is preparing to burn a large lime kiln.

Rev. and Mrs. S. V. Parker, Messrs Wallace and Edward Mitchell and sister, Laura, of Listonburg, were the guests of Mr A. Miller Friday last.

Mahlon Brenneman, who was employed in cutting logs for the saw mill here, has returned to his home at Bittinger.

Jonas Platter, who was badly kicked by a horse some time ago is again able to be out.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Persky, of Salisbury, passed through here on their way to Brandonville.

F. P. Strawn, our enterprising merchant, has been doing a booming business this winter.

Rev. S. A. Parker preached an excellent sermon last Sunday.

WIDE AWAKE.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Will practice in all the Courts of Garrett county. CONVEYANCING AND EXAMINATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING. Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office with J. W. Veitch,
PRITCHARD BUILDING
OAKLAND, MD.

Special attention given to collection of claims. 5—892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.

Office in Pritchard Building, Oakland, Md.

GILMOR S. HAMILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET

Particular attention given to examining investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated. 6-1-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas. Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWING L. SINCELL
THOMAS & SINCELL,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. 3-1-6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
OAKLAND, MD.

Offices with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.
Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

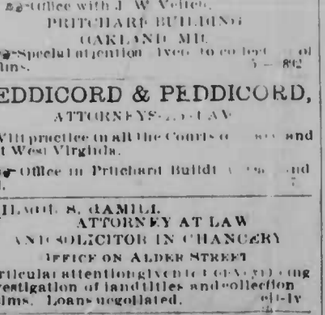
Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6-22-6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted.

Accounts respectfully solicited.



It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Get at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.00.

ORDER NISI.

John F. Hinckle, Mortgagee, vs. Lucien Stigger, et ux.
No. 59 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, 16th day of January, in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-three, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in Equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by D. James Blackiston, Attorney, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 6th day of February, 1893; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Oakland, Md., once a week for three successive weeks before the 6th day of February, 1893.

The report states the amount of sale to be $750.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy.—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

Mid-Winter Bargains.

We are selling our entire stock at greatly reduced prices.

Now while you can get to town over the good roads it will pay you to come to

THE GREAT BARGAIN HOUSE

where you can get good solid goods for your money.

We have left, after the great holiday trade, 67 mens' suits that we are selling from $3 up.

Mens' boots, from $1.95 up.

Under clothing, guaranteed all wool, from 95c up.

A few Ladies' Coats that we are selling for $3.75.

We especially call attention of the ladies to our handsome assortment of dress goods that we are ready to give special inducements on, such as cashmeres, camelshair, broadcloth, serge, creapon, plaids and stripes.

We positively say that our prices can not be touched by any other merchant in or about the State.

Our entire assortment of dry goods is without doubt, the best in the country.

We also beg to announce that we are head quarters for all kinds of feed at bottom prices.

Best family flour for $5 per barrel.

Truly Yours,

Sincell Bros.

A FAMILY DOCTOR FOR $8.00!

Perfect health within the reach of the poorest!

An original discovery that electricity will cure disease by causing ozone and oxygen to be transferred into the system. Safe! Simple! Absolutely certain! No treatment, no device has ever before been constructed or used that compares with it in usefulness for

HOME TREATMENT.

Diseases of Horses and other animals are as quickly cured as those of persons.

Such cures better satisfy the public than yards of testimonials.

GOOD AGENTS WANTED

In every community. Liberal commission to the right man or woman.

For circulars and all information send stamp to

D. B. ANDERSON & CO.,
220 N. Charles street,
32—1y Baltimore, Md.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cough for 25 c.

T., K. & F. R. R. Time Table

On and after Sunday, Nov. 27, 1892, trains will leave as follows:

GOING SOUTH.

LEAVE.	A. M. No. 1.	P. M. No. 3
Kingwood	7 15	4 00
Snider's	7 22	4 07
Simon's	7 36	4 21
Martinsburg's	7 49	4 35
Howsville	7 58	4 44
Jessop's	7 51	4 52
Water Station	8 10	5 05
ARRIVE.		
Thornton	8 15	5 00

GOING NORTH.

LEAVE.	A. M. No. 2.	P. M. No. 4
Thornton	11 20	7 00
Water Station	11 25	7 05
Jessop's	11 31	7 11
Howsville	11 40	7 20
Martinsburg	11 52	7 32
Simon's	12 05	7 45
Snider's	12 13	7 53
ARRIVE.		
Kingwood	12 30	7 00

Trains daily except Sunday.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect Nov. 13th., 1892:

GOING EAST

No. 8	5.50 A. M
No. 2	7.10 A. M
No. 16.—Accommodation	10.00 A. M
No. 6	10.41 A. M
No. 46	3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accommodation	4.31 P. M
No. 4	10.01 P. M

GOING WEST.

No. 7	2.57 A. M
No. 3	4.08 A. M
No. 71—Accommodation	9.35 A. M
No. 5—Express	11.42 A. M
No. 13—Accommodation	4.16 P. M
No. 9	5.56 P. M
No. 1	9.36 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL,
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
Real & Personal Property
SITUATED IN GRANTSVILLE.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in Insolvency, dated the 7th day of January, 1893, and passed in a cause wherein Jonas J. Darst is plaintiff and Abraham L. Gnagey is defendant, the same being No. 93 on the Insolvent docket of said court, the undersigned trustees were authorized to make sale of all the real and personal property of the insolvent; they will therefore, on

TUESDAY, FEB. 14TH, 1893,

at the hour of two o'clock p. m., of said day, in front of the store house of the said A. L. Gnagey, in Grantsville, offer at public auction to the highest bidder all that real estate formerly occupied by the said Gnagey situated on the south side of the National road and formerly known as the "Layman Property" containing about one fourth of an acre of ground, being the same property described in a deed from J. E. Gnagey and wife to the said A. L. Gnagey and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 16, folio 166, one of the land records of Garrett county; said property is improved by a dwelling house and a large, commodious store house on the same lot, and is considered one of the best business locations in that town. They will also offer at the same place and immediately after offering the above property all the timber upon all that parcel of land situated in District number Three, Garrett county, containing one hundred and thirteen acres, two rods and thirty-seven perches of land, consisting of military lots two thousand and seventy-three (2073) and two thousand and seventy-eight (2078), and a certain vacancy thereto added, and being the same timber right described in a deed from A. L. Gnagey and wife to Jonas J. Hershberger dated the 31st day of October, 1882, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 20, folio 98, &c., one of the land records of Garrett county. They will also offer at public auction on the morning of the above date at ten o'clock a. m., in front of the same premises the following personal property, towit: One dark bay mare about six years old, one Champion wagon, one light sled, one pair light bob sleds, one top buggy, two sets harness, one set buggy harness, one bed room suite, furniture, walnut with marble tops, consisting of five pieces, one parlor suit, plush covering, consisting of one rocker, three chairs and two settees, one marble top stand, one plush rocker, one Chicago cottage organ, one Singer sewing machine, one writing desk, one clock, one large old fashioned clock, one bed room suite, five pieces, light color, two bracket shelves, two curtain poles, four window blinds, one heating stove and pipe, one cooking stove and cooking utensils, one lounge, one kitchen table, six kitchen chairs, one corner cupboard, one refrigerator, one sink, one wash stand, two bed springs, two mattresses, one center table, one washing machine, one wringer, two tubs, one wash bowl and pitcher, one rocker, one bedstead, one trough tray, one table, one book case, one organ, two dozen tea cups, saucers, nine pieces of quensware, fifty pieces of glassware, twenty pieces stoneware, forty pieces of tinware, one chamber set, one bowl and pitcher, sixty yards of brussels carpet, twenty yards of carpet, twenty five yards of carpet, one cot, one table, nine picture frames, one Jersey cow, one string of bells, one stand of bees, one [illegible] and two shovels, also all other articles of goods in the aforesaid store house of the said A. L. Gnagey to the highest bidder all cash. [illegible] Terms and conditions of sale—[illegible] A great many of the above goods have just recently been purchased at the present prices [illegible] and gives bargains will be offered and invited in disposing of said stock. The trustees are both [illegible] and will sell said stock at private sale if a satisfactory offer is made for the same. If said goods are sold at private sale will be continued from day to day until the stock is disposed of.

The terms of the sale as to the real estate will be as follows: One third of the purchase money will be required on the day of sale, or the ratification thereof by this Court, and the balance to be given in two equal payments, in nine and eighteen months from the day of sale, the deferred payments to be secured by the interest bearing bonds of the purchaser, and with security to be approved by the trustees, and to bear interest from the day of sale; as to the personal property, if sold at public auction, on all sums of ten dollars and under, the cash will be required on the day of sale, and all sums over ten dollars a credit of four months will be given, to be secured by the interest bearing bonds of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the trustees; but the said trustees are allowed to receive the whole or any part of the purchase money in cash on day of sale for either the real or personal estate.

G. S. HAMILL,
D. J. LEWIS,
J. C. PEDDICORD,
Trustees.

47-41

--WANTED--
WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
Also White Oak Timber Land.
W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office 30 Baltimore Street 2 15 90

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well timbered.

For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

JOHN A. WOLF
CARPENTER AND BUILDER
Oak street, East End, Oakland.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roofing and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.

T. J. BENCHOFF,
7 1yr Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

D. E. OFFUTT.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S

SAW MILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in **Friction Feeds and Gig-Back.** Back motion of Carriage **three times** as fast as any other in the market. **Friction Clutch Feed,** causes all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; **great saving in power and wear.** Write for circulars and prices; furnished free upon application. Also **Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers, etc.** *Mention this paper.*

HENCH & DROMGOLD, Manfrs., YORK, PA.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO
OF MARYLAND.

CAPITAL $500,000

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
48—26t Atty's for Garrett County.

W. F. KING,
Carriage, House & Sign
PAINTER
—AND—
Artistic Paper Hanger,
OAKLAND, MD.

NO PAINTERS' OIL OR SPANISH WHITING USED.

Special Inducements for Fall Work.

FARM FOR SALE.

The Homestead of the late Emanuel Gnagey, deceased, is now FOR SALE.

For price, terms, etc., apply to

JOHN E. GNAGEY,
37 3t Accident, Md.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 BROADWAY, New York City.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The property known as the Oakland Mill Property will sell or exchange [illegible] Apply to [illegible] E. BAYNE, Kasota, Minn.

Kittson county. 2-1-4

BIBLES.

J. A. Enlow, of Mt. Lake Park, Md., is now prepared to supply all kinds of

Family and Teachers' Bibles,

both in English and in German.

Also the authorized Challoner edition of the

Roman Catholic Bible.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 16. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1893. NO. 50

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls noted and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M. Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Kern.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M. Spedden; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO 34, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Stergiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.25
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Means business—Advertising.

The cure for poverty is advertising.

Easter this year falls on April 2nd.

Mr. Geo. A. Spedden is still confined to his room.

Elijah M. Friend has been granted a reissue of pension.

Tuesday, Sept. 12, will be Maryland Day at the big Fair.

The second instalment of snow reached Oakland Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. Hinebaugh has been seriously ill since our last issue.

Mud has been a drug on the market ever since the thaw set in.

There are now 268 inmates at Montevue Hospital in Frederick county.

The caravel Santa Maria sailed from Cadiz, Spain, for America on Monday.

No well regulated family in the county should be without THE REPUBLICAN.

Messrs. Sincell Bros. have purchased Jas. Arnold's house in Mt. Lake Park.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla creates an appetite and gives tone to the digestive organs.

The attention of our readers is called to the market quotations in another column.

No young man ever carved a fortune out of a white pine store box with a pocket knife.

An epidemic affecting the eyes is making the rounds in Oakland and claims many victims.

From the J. L. Rumbarger Lumber Company we have received a very handsome calendar.

To macadamize half of the roads in Maryland would cost nearly thirteen millions of dollars.

The moon will be in conjunction with Venus on the 14th. That is St. Valentine's day, you know.

Cerebro-spinal meningitis is carrying off a good many people along George's Creek in Allegany county.

The attention of our patrons is called to F. Felty's big advertisement on another page of this issue.

Notice the change in the advertisement of Sincell Bros. Some rare bargains can be secured at their store.

Baled hay from the west is being brought to Oakland and sold at figures above those realized by the farmers.

Take advice! Stop coughing at once by the immediate use of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. One bottle will cure you.

Did you ever see a doctor taking his own medicine? If not you see the picture by calling at Col. Sturgiss' pharmacy.

For rheumatism and neuralgia use Salvation Oil, the greatest cure on earth for pain. It is an infallible cure. 25cts.

The Keyser *Tribune* gravely informs its readers that the ice gorge on the upper Potomac threatens to flood Baltimore city.

Peterze Irnchizizkowskelowski is a San Francisco cabinet maker, and Peterje Zmnchzizkomskekowiowski is a Buffalo boiler maker.

Miss Lillie Brown, of Honolulu, Hawiian Island, has our thanks for a copy of the *Hawiian Gazette*, which is published in Honolulu.

Lieutenant George Davis, of the United States army, has been detailed by the Secretary of War for service with the Maryland militia.

The Rev. John London, of near Romney, W. Va., will preach in Anderson Chapel, Swanton, on next Sunday morning at 10½ o'clock.

Mr. A. F. George, of Swanton, whilst engaged in erecting a house in that town, fell from the roof and sustained very severe injuries to his back.

The ground hog failed to see his shadow last Thursday and now we will wait to see if Mr. Hog has anything to do with controlling the weather.

Robert Brooks is lying dangerously ill of pneumonia at the home of Herman Beckman, Altamont. Very little hope is entertained of his recovery.

Oakland experienced the need of the electric lights last Friday night. The town was in total darkness for about an hour on account of a break in the plunger of the pump.

Charley Sewell, colored, was before His Honor, Justice Gonder, last Thursday charged with an assault on John Banks. He was fined $5 and costs which was paid.

The reported discovery of gold on the farm of Mr. G. W. Delawder proves to be nothing but "iron pyrites." In all mining countries the mineral is called "fool's gold."

During the year just passed there were sixty six runaway couples from West Virginia and Pennsylvania married in the Commercial Hotel in Oakland, by one minister alone.

Several engines belonging to the W. Va. C. and the C. & P. railroads were pressed into service Sunday by the B. & O. to help move the immense loads of freight from Grafton east.

Thirty-five freight cars loaded with merchandise were wrecked and burned on the B. & O. near Cumberland on Monday morning. In the wreck several of the railroad men lost their lives.

George Marville, of Deer Park, was before Police Justice Gonder on Friday charged with assault and battery on Dan Banks, some weeks ago. Marville was found guilty of the charge and fined $10 and costs.

A wreck occurred on Monday night in tunnel No. 5 on the Parkersburg division near Smithton, W. Va., by which an engine was thrown from the track and delayed travel on that part of the road about eighteen hours.

A remarkable coincidence will occur on the fourth of March next. On that day the only surviving ex-President will become president, and the gentleman he succeeds in office will become the only living ex-President.

A futile attempt was made last Wednesday night to rob the vault of the Kingwood bank. The robber secured $12 which was in a drawer in the bank. Ten years ago next June a simular attempt was made with the same result.

Mr. John Shartzer has purchased from the trustees the stock of goods now in A. L. Gnagey's store at Grantsville and will sell them out at public auction. Mr. Shartzer also purchased a fine horse and some other things from the trustees.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Ad. Laughlin, of Deer Park, was in Oakland Monday.

C. M. Miller, Esq., of Swanton, was here on Tuesday.

Editor Bolden, of the *Oracle*, was here as usual on Sunday.

John T. Sincell was in Piedmont on business Monday.

Henry J. Hayers made a business trip to Grafton last Friday.

Miss Mamie Weber spent Sunday with friends in Cumberland.

A. F. George, of Swanton, was in Oakland a few hours Monday.

Editor James M. Litzinger was in Cumberland on business Tuesday.

Hon. John P. Jones, of Terra Alta, was here a day or two this week.

Thos. J. Peddicord, Esq., was in Kingwood this week attending court.

W. H. Scott is now traveling for an electrical supply house in Pittsburgh.

Merchant Garthright, of the Park, was here a few hours Wednesday.

Miss Lulu Murphy, of Keyser, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. M. Coddington.

Rev. Dr. Ison and wife have gone to Washington to spend a few weeks with their sons.

Messrs. John Murphy and Oliver Gross, of near Floyd, were here on business Monday.

Miss Lou A. Thayer returned Saturday night from a week's visit to friends in Baltimore.

Messrs. Brison Welch and Jos. B. Meese, of McHenry, were in Oakland Tuesday on business.

H. C. Smouse, Esq., the Terra Alta jeweler, was visiting Mr. Howard Eccles and family this [illegible]

Mr. —— Litzinger, of Grafton, father of Bro. J. M. Litzinger, of the *Democrat*, spent Sunday here.

Jonas Frazee, of Selbysport, was up to Oakland Friday and Saturday last and called to see this print shop.

P. D. Turley, Esq., who has been in Moorefield since early in the fall, returned to Oakland Saturday.

Dr. T. A Cross, editor of the Piedmont *Independent*, was a pleasant caller at our office Tuesday morning.

Ex-County Commisioner Thomas J. Johnson, Esq., of District No. 9, was in Oakland a few days since our last issue.

W. Lee Coddington, Esq., representing four wholesale firms of Baltimore, was here Saturday calling on his old friends.

School Examiner Wm. Hinebaugh has returned to Oakland from his visit to public schools in various parts of the county.

Mrs. Newton T. Parker, has returned to Keyser, for a short time, after visiting at Terra Alta, Oakland and other places.—Keyser Echo.

Mr. Frank Ashby, of Crellin, came in on last Thursday and made the heart of the printer light by depositing some of the cash in our keeping.

Chas. F. Beck, Esq., representing the wholesale paper house or C. F. Beck & Co., of Piedmont, W. Va., was in Oakland Wednesday looking after business.

Miss Clara Fresh returned to her home in New Germany Wednesday, accompanied by Misses Lillie Fresh, of Lonaconing, and Bertie Gunnett, of this place.—Frostburg Journal.

Rev. Oliver C. Miller, pastor of St. Mark's Lutheran church, of Roanoke, has been chosen to deliver the annual address before the Y. M. C. A. of Roanoke College, on Febauary 19th.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Miller, Mr. and J. T. Miller, and Miss Clara McKenzie, spent Sunday at New Germany, Garrett county, Md.——Miss Clara Fresh, who has been visiting relatives in this place, returned to her home in Garrett county on Monday.—Lonaconing Review.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Sincell returned home from Baltimore and other eastern cities Sunday morning after an absence of a week. They were accompanied by Joseph Sincell, a cousin, of Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Loar and three children, of Grafton, were here visiting Mr. D. H. Loar's family Saturday and part of Sunday. They went to Piedmont Sunday morning to visit other relatives.

Thomas Harne, Esq., who has [illegible] Washington county for a week or ten days, returned to Oakland Monday evening. His sister, Miss Laura Harne, who accompanied him east, remained and will return home at a later day.

Miss Emma Bourchier departed for Chicago, Ill., Monday evening on train No. 5, in which city she will enter St. Luke's General Hospital to become a trained nurse. Miss Bourchier's many friends in Oakland regret her departure.

S. Rinard, Esq., of Rinard, W. Va., was here on last Friday and helped make the pocketbook of the printer fat. Mr. Rinard told us that he will again put his mill in operation as soon as the snow leaves sufficiently to clear the tram road track.

Miss Katie Joyce is still at Davis, where she was called last week by the illness of her sister, Mrs. M. J. Chrystal.——Mrs. D. E. Offutt, of Oakland, spent Saturday in town, the guest of Mrs. J. S. Lakin.——Miss Jennie Shafer is in Oakland this week, assisting her brother.—Postmaster B. F. Fraley was in Oakland Wednesday, visiting his son.—Terra Alta Oracle.

S. D. Yoder, a prominent and successful farmer and stock breeder of Garrett county, Md., is attending the sessions of the Farmers' Institute, this week. Mr. Yoder is a native of this county, but for a number of years has been residing in Garrett county, where he has been successfully raising thoroughbred shorthorn cattle, high grade sheep and Toulouse geese.—Somerset Democrat.

It would not be a bad idea for the sheriff, or who ever has the power, to make the party or parties who owned the horse that starved to death a few days ago remove him from the wayside before warm weather comes. They might at least do this much, since they did not punish the owners of the poor dumb brute who roamed the woods all winter with the thermometer at times 20 degrees below zero, getting a bite to eat wherever he could until driven blind by hunger he laid down by the roadside to die, and yet it is said that there is a law in this State to punish cruelty to animals. Mr. Sheriff or State's Attorney, of Garrett, please have the dead horse removed.—Bloomington Cor. Piedmont Independent. [There is no doubt that if a complaint had been made to the proper authorities some action would have been taken in the case.—ED. REPUBLICAN.]

Mr. Albert Favorite, of Arkansas City, Kan., wishes to give our readers the benefit of his experience with colds. He says: "I contracted a cold early last spring that settled on my lungs, and had hardly recovered from it when I caught another that hung on all summer and left me with a hacking cough which I though I never would get rid of. I had used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy some fourteen years ago with much success, and concluded to try it again. When I had got through with one bottle my cough had left me, and I have not suffered with a cough or cold since. I have recommended it to others, and all speak well of it." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Farm of 300 acres in Northern Indiana, adjoining County Seat. In high state of cultivation; two good orchards; plenty of water. Will exchange for timber land.

Address
F. S. SHURICK,
48-4t Lumberman, Mariette, O.

The late rise in the waters of Youghiogheny river was sufficient to allow logs to be floated to the several mills along that turbulent stream. Mr. D. E. Offutt informed us that he had a run of logs that will make two million feet of lumber.

F. Albert Sharpless, Esq., of Deer Park, has purchased S. T. Davis' stock of goods and storebuilding on Main and Railroad streets. Mr. Sharpless comes to Oakland well recommended and no doubt will make a success of his venture.

Dealers in ginseng who have [illegible] in the course of that traffic for several years tell the New York *Times* that since 1884 there has been a constant diminution in the production of that root in the United States and Canada.

Every column of a newspaper contains from five to twenty thousand distinct pieces of metal, according to the size of the paper and type. The displacement of one of them means an error. Is it any wonder that errors sometimes occur.—Ex.

The engine on the east bound "pick-up" last Thursday evening ran off the track at the works of the Oakland Coal and Coke Co., at Corinth and tore up quite a lot of track. The rigger's train had to be sent for before the engine could again be replaced on the rails.

The Kingwood (W. Va.) *Journal* is of the opinion that the devil's most efficient agents are bad men who make a pretense of preaching. It states that "Latter Day Saints," or Mormons, are at work in Grant county, and urges the people to refuse to furnish places for their meetings.

We call attention this week to the change in J. B. Williams advertisement, which will be found in another column. Mr. Williams has a large and growing business here in the marble and granite business, most of which can be traced to his liberal patronage of the newspapers.

Our neighbor, the *Democrat*, on last Saturday, purchased the press formerly owned by a stock company at Terra Alta. The press was sold under the mallet at trustee's sale. It is of the same make as the press owned by THE REPUBLICAN and is a good one and Brother Litzinger secured a bargain in it.

Of the nineteen President elected sixteen were inaugurated on March 4, two on March 5, and one April 30. Nut for our local historians—which was inaugurated April 30 and which two March 5. Cleveland will be inaugurated on a Saturday, the fourth of March this year falling upon the last day of the week.—Commercial.

When a newspaper man asks you about any matter that you do not want published request him not to mention it. No respectable newsgatherer will betray confidence. Don't lie about the matter for if you do he sees you are trying to hide something and will get the facts elsewhere and will then feel at liberty to publish them.

Mr. Henry Weber, finding the boiler used in making heat for his hot houses not sufficiently powerful enough, has purchased an extra boiler, much larger, and it will be used in addition to the one already in place. He has also purchased an immense steam pump to be used for forcing water from the river to a reservoir near his house.

A letter from Arthur, Ill., was received at this office Monday which we will be glad to publish if the writer will send his name, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Always attach your name to the sheet of paper on which you write and no delay will be made in publishing the articles if they are worthy.

Within a few days Lent with its sackcloth and ashes and penitential duties will be here. But a short while remains and those who are in the social whirl are trying to crowd all the gayety they can into the brief time intervening. The Lenten season will begin with next Wednesday, February 15th, and for forty days society will rest itself.

Many Persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

Prof. R. G. Richardson has in his possession a brick taken from the engine house at Harper's Ferry, W. Va., which was used by John Brown as a fort in October, 1859. The brick has a perfect representation of the engine house painted on its face, with the inscription "John Brown's Fort, Harper's Ferry, W. Va., Oct. 1859.—Piedmont Independent.

But little remains of the old prison-pen at Andersonville. There are only a few half rotted posts left to mark the line of the stockade, and a few low earthworks where the gates were. Some of the wells and tunnels dug by prisoners who [illegible] be seen. The grounds are now the property of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Mr. C. F. Davis, editor of the Bloomfield, Iowa, *Farmer*, says: "I can recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to all sufferers with colds and croup. I have used it in my family for the past two years and have found it the best I ever used for the purposes for which it is intended. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

The Salisbury *Star*, in its last issue, speaking of a crowd of Pennsylvania roughs who recently visited Grantsville, thus advises her citizens: "This thing of going to a neighboring town and playing the role of rowdy, thief and "smart aleck" is neither brave, polite nor wise. To Grantsville we have this to say: Next time you are visited by such trash, sail in and pound them nigh unto death. All the respectable people over this way will give you credit for it."

A hale old man, Mr. Jas. Wilson, of Allens Springs, Ill., who is over 50 years of age, says: "I have in my time tried a great many medicines, some of excellent quality; but never before did I find any that would so completely do all that is claimed for it as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. It is truly a wonderful medicine." For sale by druggists.

Mr. A. B. Shaw, of Barton, is one of seven persons composing the Bayard Coal and Coke Company, which has recently been incorporated under the laws of West Virginia. The company has purchased 4,000 acres of valuable coal lands on the line of the West Virginia Central and Pittsburg Railway. The mines have already been opened and preparations are being made to work them extensively. During the present year the company will erect twelve coke ovens. The offices of the company will be located at Bayard, W. Va., which town is being rapidly built up. Mr. Shaw is a large owner of real estate in Allegany county. He is an active business man, and it is mainly due to his energy that the Bayard Company was formed.

Joseph V. Dory, of Warsaw, Ill., was troubled with rheumatism and tried a number of different remedies, but says none of them seem to do him any good, but finally he got hold of one that speedily cured him. He was much pleased with it, and felt sure that others similarly afflicted would like to know what the remedy was that cured him. He states for the benefit of the public that it is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. For sale by druggists.

Associate Judge Stake, of Hagerstown, heard argument Wednesday of last week in the case of C. B. Lee vs. G. J. Lee, in equity. The case arose under a local law of Garrett county known as the miners and manufacturers' lien law, which provides that any manufacturer who owes an employe for labor more than $25 for more than thirty days may, upon application of an employe, be placed in the hands of a receiver and his business may be closed up and his property sold. In such a case claims for labor, it is contended, have priority over all attachments, mortgages, executions or other liens except mechanics' liens. In this case a steam sawmill was sold by the receiver upon which the Mansfield Machine Company held a mortgage for purchase money due by the defendant, and the question presented Wednesday was whether the mortgage for purchase money would take priority over the claims of the employes for labor. Judge State held the case sub curia. The question is one of great public interest.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.
Ripans Tabules cure bilves.

TIME FLIES.

Time flies indeed! It seems but long ago
That I, with sparkling eyes and saucy curls,
Laughed, danced and sang the merry hours away,
The happiest of happy little girls.

And well I mind the snowy winter morn
When artless pride and earnest joy were mine,
When first I chose, after much careful thought,
For one I loved, a pretty valentine.

With fragrance of the rose 'twas sweet, and in
Each corner shown a tiny silver star;
And snowdrops pale and Maybuds pink enwreathed
The love song that I wrote to—grandmamma.

This winter day another little girl,
With sparkling eyes and wavy golden hair,
Sings, laughs and dances through the merry hours,
Untroubled yet by sorrow or by care.

And she, too, sends a pretty valentine,
Decked with forget-me-nots and violets blue,
And holding graceful verses which begin
With kindly praise, and end with: "I love you."

And to my door it straightway comes. Ah, me
How short, how very short, life's seasons are!
Time flies indeed! The grandchild now is she,
And I—it follows—am the grandmamma.
—Margaret Eytinge, in Harper's Bazar.

A POSTAL EPISODE.

IT WAS a pretty room, this cell 26, as Alice Kingsley called her parlor and alcove suite in the Aberdeen, Marshall street, Blank City.

There was a piano, there were books, easy chairs, pictures. Besides the furnishings that in these days are called necessary, there were the countless small things that make a room more than mere shelter. In the open grate the gas log burned with irritating regularity and precision, flaunting its beams in the face of the useful but unromantic steam-coil.

"YES, I REMEMBER YOUR NAME."

Behind a gay screen slightly ajar, there was a tiny gas-stove and a singing kettle; the half-open door of a cabinet revealed old pieces of china and shining silver.

This is what the sun shone upon through the big east bay window on this morning of which I write.

This and Alice Kingsley at her breakfast table. She makes a pretty picture as she sits thus. The domestic signs and symbols are becoming to her. They give her an air of homeliness that makes one wish for a cup of the fragrant coffee just for the sake of seeing her pour it out.

She has a wealth of brown hair, sincere hazel eyes, and a most expressive mouth. She is tall, slow of motion and of speech. No one would speak of her as a pretty woman, but any observing person would see that she had not stopped at prettiness but had passed on to something better.

She turns away from the table and burying her feet in the fur rug before the grate reads her morning mail. There are notes from two of her pupils asking to be excused from lessons that day. Also one from Sig. Viranti who informs her in his best dictionary English that owing to the sudden illness of certain prominent singers the concert arranged for that evening will be postponed, and that, therefore, her services as accompanist will not be required.

Then there is another, and this she read twice, yes, three times. Then she said—she had a fashion of talking aloud when alone: "There's no unalloyed pleasure in this world, sure. Now owing to the deferred lessons and concert, a long day and evening stretched out before me in which to think my own thoughts and do such work as pleases me. And here is this wretched letter to worry and torment me. Why should the writer fancy himself in love with me? And why should he do such an utterly absurd and useless thing as to ask me to marry him? For it is useless, of course. Still, perhaps I might do worse—possibly." Then she rose and walked to the mirror. The reflection was not unpleasant. She smiled as she looked at it. But she said: "There's no use in being flattered, Alice; the fact remains that this is your birthday and that you are thirty-five years old to-day—Valentine's day at that. Here in your hand is an offer of marriage from an eminently worthy and respectable man who is apparently willing and anxious to take you away from cell twenty-six and its kitchen-parlor air, and set you in a handsome house where you wouldn't have to hide your head in a bureau drawer, bake and boil in a single dish or eat boughten pie; who would make a lady of leisure of you and who, best of all, or what ought to be best of all, would love you and be good to you; and yet," she continued, "you hesitate, with the little lines coming thicker and faster around your eyes and mouth; with work and worry and weariness stretching out indefinitely before you. You are tired of teaching music. Your voice will fail you one of these days, and your position as first soprano in St. Mark's will be given to some one else. And you hesitate, whereas you ought to fall on your knees and thank the Lord for such a piece of good fortune. That is, I suppose you ought according to the world's way of looking at such things."

Then she sat down before the fire and fell into silence. She was not insensible to the material advantages offered to her in this letter from Mr. Browne, wholesale dealer in canned goods and groceries. She loved ease and beauty and luxury. She could use them to the adorning of any position that might be offered her. She was tired of work and the continual struggle for bread.

Fifteen years before she had come to the city to join the great company of women who unexpectedly find themselves thrown upon their own resources for a living. A natural musician, she taught and studied with such faithfulness as soon gave her a place in musical circles, and at last secured her a modestly independent position. She had made something approaching a home in this little suite of rooms. Her friends dropped in of a Sunday or now and then of an evening, and sipping coffee, for the making of which Alice had something akin to genius, would pronounce it all so cozy and delightful. It certainly was a great improvement on the gregariousness of the boarding house or restaurant, but in her secret soul she felt it to be a narrow and lonely life. She despised the makeshifts of light housekeeping, and being of very social nature often found her solitary roll and coffee lacking in flavor.

But these are among the truths that are not to be spoken at all times, or to all people, and when Alice's friends said that her little *menage* was quite the most delightful and charming thing in the world she smiled sweetly upon them and said it was quite charming.

As she sat with her hands clasped above her head she thought: "Nature endowed me with great constancy. It is a misfortune, maybe, but the fact remains. The leopard doesn't change his spots, especially a leopard thirty-five years old. I shall live and die true to the dream of my youth. So I shall say no to Mr. Browne and continue my music teaching, and also singing, until my hands and voice lose their cunning."

Having made her decision, she experienced that freedom of spirit that comes to one no longer in bonds to doubt. She proceeded then to set her rooms in order. She cleared the little table and cheerfully consigned the bread and butter to such places as the ordinary housekeeper knows not of. She sang as she washed the dainty cup and saucer. She did not mind that there was only one. She had the genuinely feminine consolation of knowing that it was not for lack of opportunity that there were not more.

She was one of those women who know how to rest. So she enjoyed her unexpected holiday. She read the last magazines, practiced a new song, retrimmed her street bonnet. And then she did something that every woman knows to be a foolish and usually a sorrowful thing to do. She took an old-fashioned box from the depths of an old trunk and looked over the treasures of her girlhood days, such trinkets and trifles as every girl has and cherishes. Over her desk, right in plain sight, she had only a few days before pinned up a scrap from a newspaper, Emerson's advice to his daughter: "Finish every day and be done with it. For manners and for wise living it is a vice to remember," etc. Then with a serene inconsistency she went back to the dead days; to the days when she was a happy girl in her father's house, when life had no anxious cares, when Walter Sherman was her lover. She went so far as to read over the tender missives received from him during the boy and girl period of their acquaintance. The dainty affairs all flowers and paper lace, with hearts transfixed by cruel arrows, on which he assured her of his deathless devotion and of his fixed and unalterable intention to be her valentine. Then the small package of letters after he had left the little town—then the one in which he had formally asked her to marry him. It, too, reached her on Valentine's day, as he meant it should. She read it over. How full of truth and manliness the words seemed. She blushed, remembering her frank and fond response to the letter. She remembered that she had written as one who felt the dignity and the joy of loving. And from that day to this, more than sixteen years, no word or sign had come from him. Then she grew indignant and angry, and, putting all the keepsakes back in the box, closed it with a snap and consigned it once more to the depths of the trunk. Some day she would destroy it altogether.

Then she made a careful street toilet, and went out for her dinner. On the way she met little Joe, the newsboy who brought her morning paper and who did small errands for her and the other occupants of the Aberdeen and invited him to take dinner with her.

Two hours later, as Alice, brave in a cardinal tea gown, sat in the rosy glow that the flames of the gas log were dutifully trying to throw about her, there came a vigorous ring at her door. It flashed across her mind that possibly Mr. Browne was going to forestall the postman and know his fate by word of mouth. This possible impatience accentuated the no that she intended to bestow upon that gentleman.

Turning on the gas, and giving a quick glance at the mirror, she opened wide the door.

It certainly was not Mr. Browne who stood there. Mr. Browne was short and rotund, florid also.

This man was tall, of fine proportions, with clear-cut features and a fair mustache.

"Miss Gray," he said, interrogatively.

"Yes."

"My name is—but perhaps you remember my name?" and the tall man stepped uninvited into the room.

"Yes," she said, her eyes blazing, "I remember your name. It is the name of the only man who ever treated me with disrespect. Go back into the silence that has covered you for these fifteen years."

"Not yet," he said. "The morning mail brought me this letter that you mailed me so long ago. Listen," he said, impetuously; "sit down beside me while I tell you. The post office in the little city to which this was sent has recently undergone repairs. A package of letters has been exhumed by the gas-fitters or plumbers. This is one of them. I only hope the others have been forwarded to as happy a destination. And the dear words in the letter—they are as true now as they were then, are they not, Alice?"

"O, I don't know," she said.

"Find out as quick as you can, dear; the years have been long and hard, but these eight hours have been—torture."

"What do you think I have endured?" she asked.

"I don't dare to think of it."

Then, as ninety-nine men out of a hundred would have done, he [illegible]: "We will not talk about it, or even think of it. We will—"

"How did you find me?" interrupted Alice.

"I saw you at the restaurant with your somewhat striking-looking guest. I knew you at once—there's no woman in the world like you. A little later I caught the boy on the street, and with some difficulty persuaded him to tell me your name and where you lived."

"My name?"

"Yes; you might have changed it, and then—I should not be here."

Then Alice told him of her reverses and successes—a little, only a little, for she was a wise woman—of her heartaches and weariness, and then of Mr. Browne.

"That is all past," he said; "especially Mr. Browne. You will teach music no more. You will let me set you in the dearest spot on earth, a happy home. You will sing to *me* after this, my dear."

"Do you know," she said, "that this is Valentine's day—if we are not too old to speak the name of that saint of sentiment."

"So it is," he said; "and we are not too old. No one, no *two*, are old who are as happy as we this hour." Then he reached up and took the scrap pinned above her desk and read: "'This day for all that is good and fair. It is too dear, with all its hopes and invitations, to waste a moment on the bitter yesterdays. To-morrow is a new day. We will begin it well and serenely and with too high a spirit to be cumbered with our old sorrows and regrets.' I agree with the wise man who said that, and we will both pay our vows at the shrine of the sweet saint of to-day hereafter. Won't we dear?"

Then some friends dropped in, and after a little Alice lighted the tiny gas stove behind the gay screen and soon there was a singing kettle and a dainty little feast, which the friends pronounced just lovely, but which they two only knew was the feast of betrothal.

Then they asked Alice for a song, and this is what she sang:

I found it to-day in an unused drawer—
This treasured sweet of a long ago—
With arrows flying and roses ablow,
Love's fond and fitting embassador.

'Twas a bonny lad who sent it to me—
Love's fond and fitting embassador—
With symbol and sign and metaphor,
And I was as glad as a maid could be.

Now we sit in the twilight's fading glow—
Shade and shine in our lives have met—
But he loved me then and he loves me yet,
And we say, as we dream of the long ago,

That if once again sweet youth were mine,
And he were as bonny as he was then,
I should choose him from the world of men,
And he would choose me for his valentine.

A month later little Joe was dividing a box of wedding cake with a number of friends. "They looked as happy as kings and queens," he said, "when they rode away, an' I don't 'spose 'twould ever have happened if it hadn't been for me." CARLOTTA PERRY.

A MARWARI THOUGHT READER.

A Pundit Who Certainly Does Some Very Curious Things.

A correspondent writes to the Times of India: "It is well known that Bombay attracts from various parts of the country many persons who, by professing astrology and other pseudo-sciences, expect to obtain some of the superfluous cash of credulous folks. The native town abounds with such people, some of whom are sojourners for a time, during which they reap a plentiful harvest, while others settle permanently here. The Pundit who has given me occasion to write is not one of these. He comes from Marwar, in Rajputana, and is known by the name of Pundit Jairam Sharma Nagar, residing at Kalbadevie. His power of reading a thought communicated to paper without having seen or even touched this paper makes him unique among thought readers.

A gentleman having told the writer that the Pundit had exactly made out what he had written on a bit of paper which was laid on the table, crumpled and rolled up, and which the Pundit did not even so much as touch, an interview was arranged with the Pundit, who undertook to exhibit his power before a circle of friends. There were about ten gentlemen in the room, and the Pundit engaged to read three different questions put to him by three persons, of whom the writer was one. The question was composed in the Guzerati language, but transliterated into Devanagri characters, as the Pundit knows these better than any other characters. It may be here stated that any language in the world can be used, provided only it is transliterated (not translated) into the Devanagri characters. The questions were written in an adjoining room, and there was no chance whatever of them having been seen by the Pundit, who was during the time engaged in conversation with the other gentlemen. The paper was folded and crumpled and put on a small table in the middle of the company, along with the questions of the two other gentlemen, who used the same precautions as the writer. The questioners were then asked to select the names of some flower or fruit, and to point out with their fingers one of the numbers written on a bit of paper. The somewhat queer condition imposed on us was that we should take the name of God while pointing out the number. This done, the Pundit and a companion whom he had brought with him engaged themselves deeply in making some calculations.

"It must be remarked that throughout the entire proceedings the three bits of paper lay within sight of everyone on the table, unseen, untouched, untampered with by either Pundit or his companion. After a few minutes the Pundit handed over to the company a strip of paper on which something was written in Devanagri, and, taking up one of the rolled-up questions from the table, asked us to compare the two. The strip written by the Pundit was the exact copy of the original question! So with the second, and so also with the third, which was reproduced verbatim et literatim, even to the very note of interrogation, which was put in the original of this question [illegible]. The whole occupied hardly half an hour, and everything passed off without any hitch whatever. Nor were there any suspicious proceedings on the part of the Pundit or his companion. The conclusion is clear. Either the present writer and the other spectators, including some very shrewd and some trained observers, were imposed upon, or the Pundit has some power which cannot be accounted for by mere science. The former may be, after all, true; but the writer can say this much, that there was no chance whatever of trickery, and that every possible precaution had been taken against deception.—N. Y. Recorder.

A Chinese Room.

First paper your room with dark red cartridge paper and the ceiling a dead ivory, in the center of which suspend a huge Chinese umbrella, with small paper lanterns hanging from the end of each rib; your frieze will be beautiful if made of small fans and umbrellas. Then cover your most comfortable couch with Bagdad portieres, and arrange over it, projecting from the wall, a tent-like drapery of China silk, held in place by Chinese weapons, spears, etc. From one of these weapons a wrought-iron lamp may be suspended. Have your pillows and cushions of China silk, and upon the rug stand a bamboo table, with a coffee set or a smoker's service upon it. Portieres of bamboo or colored beads and a bamboo stand with a jardiniere of palms go with the general surroundings. Frame your pictures in bamboo or leather, and place an East Indian table of teakwood in some corner. The apartment will be attractive and luxurious.—N. Y. Sun.

Hangings for Walls.

While fabric decorations for the walls of living-rooms may be artistic and beautiful, it cannot be denied that unless all the surroundings are carefully arranged they are exceedingly dangerous. The least breath of flame, a carelessly handled match or taper, a spark from a grate or any one of a score of accidents that might occur in every-day life would result in serious disaster, if not actual tragedy.

In arranging matters of this sort it must be borne in mind that the lighting is an ever-present menace, and every gas jet in the vicinity of such hangings should be carefully watched. When the day comes that electricity takes the place of our present lighting, such things may become common; but in the average household, where gas or any flame whatever furnishes the light and heat, it is better to keep well within the bounds of safety and use only those decorative materials that are not inflammable.—N. Y. Ledger.

Ye Modern Merchant.

First Clerk—Eh? Had six weeks' vacation this summer?

Second Clerk—Yes; Silk, Ribbon & Co. always give all unmarried clerks that much. It draws trade.

"I don't see how?"

"Simple enough. All the girls we get engaged to keep coming in all winter, to snub us."—N. Y. Weekly.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—In a thunderstorm it is unsafe to take refuge under a white poplar, as that tree seems to attract lightning. M. Ovaroff, a scientist of Moscow, suggests that householders be compelled to plant a white poplar before each residence to prevent the houses from being fired by lightning.

—A fine specimen of the egg of Æpyornis, the extinct giant bird of Madagascar, and obtained from Southern Madagascar, was exhibited at a recent meeting of the Zoological society of London. It will be remembered that this egg is about thirteen inches long and of the capacity of 150 hen's eggs.

—Co-operative or joint stock farming is being conducted on a large scale in the region of the Dombes lying between Bourg-Enbresse and Lyons, France. "Plantations, drainage, artificial manures have in twenty years reduced the area of marsh land by two-thirds, increased the population by one-third, and in the same proportion diminished mortality."

—The staple of food for the 500,000 natives of Natal and the Zulus alone is white corn. It is ground into a coarse meal and boiled with water, making ordinary porridge. Last year's corn crop was a good one, leaving 150,000 bushels for export, but this year there is a shortage of 200,000 bushels. An importation of corn began before the close of last year.

—"No living germ of disease can resist the antiseptic power of essence of cinnamon for more than a few hours," is the conclusion announced by M. Chamberland as the result of prolonged research and experiment in M. Pasteur's laboratory. It is said to destroy microbes as effectively, if not as rapidly as corrosive sublimate. Even the scent of it is fatal to microbes, and M. Chamberland says a decoction of cinnamon should be taken freely by persons living in places affected by typhoid or cholera.

—Recent reports, mainly in the nature of sober statements of facts, indicates a considerable quantity of gold in Nova Scotia. At Cariboo, Halifax county, the first week of this month, a little over 750 ounces of gold was smelted from a trifle more than thirty tons of quartz. The gold was worth $15,000, and represented a clear profit of $14,000 over working expenses. Fourteen men were just twenty-six days getting out the quartz. It is estimated that the principal gold strike there is worth 125 ounces to the ton of quartz.

—During the year 1892 about 4,100 miles of railroad were built in the United States. This brings the total railway mileage of the United States up to 174,600 miles, or about 45 per cent. of the total railway mileage of the world. The longest line constructed was the Pacific extension of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad to Puget sound, 558 miles, completing another transcontinental route. No railway was built in five states; but one mile was built in Kansas, and the greatest mileage was built in Washington, 426 miles.

—There are very important evidences of internal heat derived from the universal phenomenon of a fairly uniform increase of temperature in all deep wells, mines, borings or tunnels. This increase has been usually reckoned as 1 degree F. for each 60 feet of descent, but a recent very careful estimate by Prof. Prestwich, derived from the whole of the available data, gives 1 degree F. for every 47.5 feet of descent. It is a curious indication of the universality of this increase that even in the coldest parts of Siberia, where the soil is frozen to a depth of 620 feet, there is a steady increase in the temperature of this frozen soil from the surface downward.

THE AFRICAN ELEPHANT.

One Solution of the Problem of Opening Up the Dark Continent.

Count Povoleri suggests that if the herds of tuskers still roaming the wilds of Africa could be captured and confined in kedahs or corrals like those successfully formed in India by the late Mr. Sanderson, the turner could still obtain a fair supply of the material he covets by sawing off the tusks, while the animals, much safer without them, could be tamed as beasts of draught and burden. Without quite accepting this rather sanguine view as to this domestic supply being ever equal to the present demand, it is undeniable that the taming of the African elephant would be one of the most important steps in the civilization and opening up of Africa which could possibly be taken. It would, indeed, solve many of the problems which the camel settled ages ago, when it became, as it is likely to continue, the "ship of the desert." But in most of the country now exciting the interest of Europe the camel is scarcely suitable though Capt. Lugard thinks that it might be very easily naturalized in Uganda and the lake region generally. Large parts of east Africa, and certainly broad strips near the sea, are impassable to beasts of burden on account of the venomous tsetse fly. Harmless to man, this insect is fatal to the horse, sheep, dog, ox, and most generally to the mule, and though the immunity of the donkey has been affirmed the experience of travelers will, we believe, bear us out in affirming that it is too exceptional to be depended on by the trader or explorer. Hence the necessity of employing large gangs of "pagazi," or porters, with the result that, before a ton of goods gets from Mombassa to Uganda, something like £300 is added to the cost of it for freight. This renders it impossible to carry anything but the highest priced articles, and practically blocks the way to legitimate commerce. A railway would, no doubt, end the difficulty. But a railway is expensive, takes a long time to build, and cannot penetrate every district of the vast region through which its main artery runs. The camel might serve as a subsidiary in the far interior, as it is not only the hardiest of beasts as regards its food, but one of the most tolerant in the matter of climate, being as much at home among the Siberian snows as in the torrid desert of the Sahara. But the elephant would be still more useful, since it prospers in a wooded region quite as much as in a treeless one, and, it is needless to say, can bear a much heavier load than the camel.—London Standard.

An Expert's Opinion.

Our readers have doubtless noticed the numerous discussions by the scientists and hygienists as to the relative value of the various baking powders. A careful sifting of the evidence leaves no doubt as to the superiority of the Royal Baking Powder in purity, wholesomeness and strength, from a scientific standpoint. An opinion, however, that will have perhaps greater influence with our practical housekeepers, is that given by Marion Harland, the well-known and popular writer, upon matters pertaining to the science of domestic economy, of housekeeping, and of home cooking. In a letter published in the Philadelphia Ladies' Home Journal, this writer says:

"I regard the Royal Baking Powder as the best manufactured and in the market, so far as I have any experience in the use of such compounds. Since the introduction of it into my kitchen, I have used no other in making biscuits, cakes, etc., and have entirely discarded for such purposes the home-made combination of one-third soda, two-thirds cream of tartar.

"Every box has been in perfect condition when it came into my hands, and the contents have given complete satisfaction. It is an act of simple justice, and also a pleasure, to recommend it unqualifiedly to American housewives.
"MARION HARLAND."

CLEANLINESS, exercise, and diet are the cardinal virtues of good health. Take care of the first two and if you know what and how to eat you need never be ill. It is claimed that Garfield Tea, a simple herb remedy, overcomes the results of wrong living.

The Grip Twice

"I have had the grip the last two winters. Last winter it prostrated me so that I had no strength and could not do my work. I **sat down and cried** many times. I was so blue and discouraged. I had great pain in my back and across my kidneys and through my whole body. I also had a bad cough. Hood's Sarsaparilla just about **saved my life.** It gave me strength so that I could do my work and **made me feel well.** I shall always be a warm

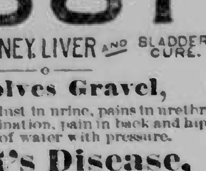
Mrs. Clark.

Hood's Cures

friend to Hood's Sarsaparilla. I do not want anything better for a family medicine." MRS. LIZZIE CLARK, Washington Village, R. I. N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT



THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Dissolves Gravel,
Gall stone, brick dust in urine, pains in urethra, straining after urination, pain in back and hips, sudden stoppage of water with pressure.

Bright's Disease,
Tube casts in urine, scanty urine. Swamp-Root cures urinary troubles and kidney difficulties.

Liver Complaint,
Torpid or enlarged liver, foul breath, biliousness, bilious headache, poor digestion, gout.

Catarrh of the Bladder,
Inflammation, irritation, ulceration, dribbling, frequent calls, pass blood, mucus or pus.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund you the price paid.
At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.
"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.
DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

"August Flower"

I used August Flower for Loss of vitality and general debility. After taking two bottles I gained 69 lbs. I have sold more of your August Flower since I have been in business than any other medicine I ever kept. Mr. Peter Zinville says he was made a new man by the use of August Flower, recommended by me. I have hundreds tell me that August Flower has done them more good than any other medicine they ever took. GEORGE W. DYE, Sardis, Mason Co., Ky.

Bile Beans Small

Guaranteed to cure Bilious Attacks, Sick Headache and Constipation. 40 in each bottle. Price 25c. For sale by druggists.
Picture "7, 17, 70" and sample dose free.
J. F. SMITH & CO., Proprietors, NEW YORK.

CURES RISING BREAST

"MOTHER'S FRIEND" is the greatest blessing ever offered child-bearing woman. I have been a midwife for many years, and in each case where "Mother's Friend" had been used it has accomplished wonders and relieved much suffering. It is the best remedy for rising of the breast known, and worth the price for that alone. MRS. M. M. BRUSTER, Montgomery, Ala.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,
Sold by all druggists. ATLANTA, GA.

STOLEN DIAMONDS.

"AH, DAMON, old boy! Glad you dropped in. I've got something that I think will interest you, seeing you are a newspaper man. What do you think of this?" and Mr. Wardsworth, of the firm of Wardsworth & Blank, manufacturing jewelers of Boston, placed a paper in the hand of the young journalist.

"Ah ha! a goodly find for some one," replied the reporter as he read:

"£5,000 REWARD.

For the apprehension of the criminals, or the recovery of the diamonds taken from the safe of Jaspar, Sturgis & Jaspar, London, on or about December 1. It is thought that the gems have been smuggled to America, as no attempts have been made to dispose of them either in Great Britain or upon the continent. Dealers and officers of the law are cautioned to be on the alert. The jewels stolen are of the first water, large stones, and the whole amount valued at £30,000.

"Signed, JASPER, STURGIS & JASPER, London."

"It would be like looking for a needle in the hay-mow, I should say," commented Damon, as he finished the perusal of the notification.

"Very much," replied Mr. Wardsworth, as he folded the paper and replaced it in his pocket. "Yet it would be a difficult matter for anyone to dispose of such a quantity of diamonds even though they succeed in getting them into the country. Nevertheless, it behooves us in the business to keep a sharp lookout and inquire closely where a stone comes from that is brought us to mount. If the rogues attempt to place their plunder on the market within six months or a year they will stand a very good chance of being apprehended, but if they can afford to wait and have nerve enough to retain the diamonds in their possession until the excitement has died away the thieves may be enabled to get rid of the gems in small lots without causing suspicion."

"Well, I hope it may be your good fortune to run across some of the sparklers, for I would like to see you capture the reward," replied the reporter, with a smile.

"Who knows but what it may come your way?" returned the jeweler, laughingly. "You board most of the incoming vessels, and I should think might stand a pretty fair chance to hear of any smuggling game, and by working up your information be able to claim some of the Englishmen's five thousand pounds."

"Not so much of a chance as you might imagine, my friend," replied Damon. "True, I have to report the arrival of vessels, and of course visit many of them, but if there was any smuggling detected, it would only be my duty to write the story for the paper and I could not expect to receive any credit from the authorities for the apprehension of the guilty parties. But it was not to 'talk shop' with you that brought me in. Do you see this?" and Damon held up a package, neatly wrapped in paper, yet not so disguised but what anyone could see that it was a quart bottle. "That is some rare, old Burgundy. At least the steward of a British steamer affirms that it is. Now I want you to come to my apartments to-night and take a hand at a game of whist, and you will have an opportunity to sample the wine. What say you?"

"I would be only too pleased to make one of the party, not wholly on account of the contents of the bottle, for you know I am somewhat abstemious, but to enjoy a quiet game of whist."

"Very well, I will look for you at eight o'clock, sharp. Good-by," and with little ceremony the hustling journalist turned on his heel and left his friend's place of business to complete the arduous labors of the day.

"DO YOU SEE THIS?"

At the hour of eight two reporters and two jewelers, all old acquaintances, were seated about a table in Damon's room, enjoying themselves hugely as they laughed and chatted over the topics of the day.

At length the host arose and said:

"Now, boys, supposing we try the quality of the steward's present. I don't suppose that any of us are connoisseurs of wines, although we might be able to know what would make a good newspaper story when we ran against it, or tell the quality of a piece of gold when taking it in hand. However, we all have tastes, and, in this free country, are at liberty to express our opinions. So, Mr. Wardsworth, yours, first," and the reporter essayed to fill the glass of his friend.

Although Mr. Damon had carefully removed the cork, yet to his surprise only a feeble stream of liquid issued forth.

"Ah," he remarked, "something has fouled up the neck of the bottle. Never mind, we'll soon fix it," and taking a long lead pencil from the breast pocket of his vest, he wiped it and thrust it into the aperture. With a gurgle the wine bubbled forth, then a hard substance struck the bottom of the goblet.

"Why, if the villains who put up this Burgundy have not left broken glass in the bottle," exclaimed Damon, with ill-concealed disgust.

"They must want to murder their customers."

Stepping to his bachelor cupboard the reporter took therefrom a silver spoon, with which he fished out the foreign substance and dropped it upon the table, exclaiming:

"There's the thing which might have been the cause of some one's untimely death, and the subject of a good article for the morning journals."

A cry of surprise escaped from the lips of the jeweler guests as each simultaneously stretched forth to grasp the small object which had been the means of so disturbing the equanimity of their host.

"Why, Damon! It's a diamond!" cried Mr. Wardsworth, excitedly.

"A diamond!" reiterated the reporters, aghast with astonishment.

"If it is not a valuable gem, I never saw one," continued Wardsworth. "What say you, Richardson?" turning to his companion in the trade.

"It is a stone of the first water," conclusively replied the experienced dealer in precious metals.

"How came it in the bottle, do you suppose?"

"Can it be one of the stolen jewels, think you?" asked Damon, his newspaper instinct leading him with lightning-like rapidity to trace their "find" to the steward who had given him the wine, back across the Atlantic even to the vaults of its original owner.

"Perhaps," answered Wardsworth, his voice husky with excitement. "But, quick, Damon, bring us a basin, and we will examine the contents of the flask."

His hands trembling, Mr. Wardsworth struck off the neck of the bottle by a single blow of a fruit knife which he took from the table, then allowed the Burgundy to flow freely out into the china bowl. With bated breaths, the men watched the glittering spray as it fell from the jagged edge of the shattered glass.

Diamond after diamond mingled with the ruddy wine, and sparkled with scintillations which dazzled the eyes of the beholders!

For a moment the occupants of the room stood about the table, speechless. Then the jeweler grasped the hand of his host and exclaimed:

"Damon, your fortune is made! These are undoubtedly the jewels which were taken from the safe of Jaspar, Sturgis & Jaspar, London, and the reward of twenty-five thousand dollars is yours. A small fortune, my boy, a small fortune!"

"Then if the Englishmen's gold comes this way, it shall be divided into four parts, and you, my friends, shall share with me," returned the reporter, promptly. "But what is to be done? I know a column exclusive for the morning paper," and the young man sprang towards his desk, with the intention of writing out a startling story of the wonderful recovery of the stolen diamonds, valued at one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

He was restrained, however, by his friends, who assured him that to publish the matter now would be to serve as a warning to the thieves and thwart the ends of justice.

"We will take the diamonds down to my store and lock them up," said Mr. Wardsworth. "Then notify the police, who will probably arrest the steward, and then cable across the news."

"I am sorry that I have been the means of causing trouble to the man, for we are old friends," observed Mr. Damon.

"The steward may be innocent," urged Damon's companions. "Do you think if he knew the contents of the bottle he would be likely to give it away? No, sir," added Mr. Wardsworth, "you may rest assured that some of the principals in the affair have blundered, and blundered badly. Nevertheless, it was a brilliant scheme to smuggle the diamonds into America by this means."

The jeweler's argument proved correct. The arrest and trial of the steward of the ocean steamer elicited the fact that he had been intrusted with a bottle of wine by an acquaintance in England, which he was asked to deliver to a gentleman, who would call for it in Boston.

There was no name attached to the package, and he supposed it was of no more value than others of a similar brand which he had in his charge, belonging to the ship's stores. He put it in his room, and never gave it a second thought, until on reaching port he was presented with an order for the delivery of the wine. Being in a hurry at the time, he handed the caller what he thought was the right bottle. Then, a little later, when Damon came on board, he made the reporter a present of the one containing the gems.

The steward was consequently acquitted by the authorities, but received his discharge from the steamship company for his indiscretion.

Damon, the reporter, was given the reward, but could not prevail upon his friends to share it with him, they urging that it belonged to him, and him only.

Once a year, however, up to the present time, the quartette sit down to a little dinner together, and, as may be supposed, the principal topic of conversation is that wonderful bottle of Burgundy, whose contents were never drank, though a portion of them serves to enhance much of the feminine beauty both in America and England, although few of the wearers realize that their glittering gems were once eagerly sought for when they were "Stolen Diamonds."—Marlton Downing, in Yankee Blade.

FARM AND GARDEN.

ROADMAKER'S WAGON.

A Box That Will Discharge Its Load Without Shoveling.

Gravel is a very useful material for road building, but unless a wagon box for handling it cheaply can be constructed, far too little of it will be used. Carts are better than most wagons in use because the load can be dumped, but, unfortunately, they are not so much in use as before the almost exclusive adoption of horses for the farm work. Carts also have the disadvantage of leaving the load in a heap at one point, whence it must be spread.

A wagon box that will discharge its load without shoveling, and spread it as far as desired, can be made very easily and at little expense. Two planks eight inches wide and as long as the box desired are placed on edge, and end pieces of the same material fitted to them and held in place by corners of heavy sheet iron drilled and bolted on. (See illustration.) The middle cross pieces that suspend the bottom are mortised up into the lower edge of the body and the bottom is put on below them. If a very long body be wanted, though seldom a necessity with stone or gravel, the reach must be lengthened. The ends of this box must not project far beyond the bolster at either end. Between the forward and rear bolsters the bottom consists of three planks, the middle one over the reach being stationary. The bottom pieces on either side of it are sawed so as to drop, and the middle lengths are bolted to strong hinges that in turn are also bolted to this center plank. They are short enough to drop and swing between the bolsters, and are free of the reach.

After the load is on, one or both of the hinged bottom planks can be freed suddenly, or by degrees, spreading the gravel a long distance in the wheel ruts. If the gravel is needed in one ridge upon the center of the road, the hinges must be bolted to the sides of the body. The movable bottom planks

BOX OF A ROADMAKER'S WAGON.

are raised and held up by a small chain attached to each end and to a plain, small iron crank turning in staples on the sides. The top of the sides must be bound with strap iron, at least as far as the chains bear upon it. A hook riveted to this top iron slips into a hole in the shaft of the crank, acting as a brake in preventing the unwinding of the chain and spilling of the load in transit. This wagon box can be transferred to a set of sled bobs for winter hauling of gravel, and will work as well there as on wheels. To keep the grit out of the wheel thimbles, a broad collar of leather should be attached to each axle and reach almost to the spokes over the hub.—S. Hollister, in American Agriculturist.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

DON'T cool off the stables before milking. It makes the cows hold up their milk, and frequently they become fretful and kick.

THE most difficult thing to teach a colt is to back up. It is not natural for him, and if he appears a little stubborn don't yank him.

MANAGE to use your horses a little every day during the winter. Steady everyday work tends to keep them sound and in good health.

STUDY and plan for the coming year's work so that when spring is here you will be ready to be up and at it, and know what you want to do.

WOOD ashes, besides setting free the ammonia of the droppings, bleaches the shanks of the fowls and should not be emptied in the poultry house.

ALTHOUGH the prices of eggs are higher in winter than in summer the cost of production is greater. There is really no larger profit from winter eggs than from those produced in summer.

A STEEL trap properly set will catch the 'possum that kills the chickens. Set it inside of the house in front of the opening where the varmint enters, protecting it from the fowls by boards or a wire screen.

YOUR farm may be well stocked and yet have room for more head if only they are properly diversified. We have known well-stocked farms where a sheep per acre could be profitably added.—Prairie Farmer.

IF there are no outer sheds with a sunny exposure for the flock to frequent they had better be confined to the house. Wading in slush and standing in a winter wind do not promote health nor induce laying.

SEVERE cold does not injure seed corn, if the corn is thoroughly dry. It is the exposure to both cold and dampness which injures seed corn. It should be hung up in a dry place and the soundest and best ears should be selected.

Single Stalls for Cows.

Single stalls are better for cows, as the danger of one stepping on another's teats and injuring or wholly destroying them is avoided. The cows are kept cleaner when in single stalls. The usual width of the stall is four feet. One inch slope in the floor from the head of the stall to the gutter is sufficient. The length of the stall depends on the size of the cow, and as some are larger than others it is common to make the door wider at one end than the other, and thus have a regular gradation by which the stall and large cows may all be accommodated. The length of floor given is the clear space between the manger and the gutter. If the floor is too long the cows will not be kept so clean as if it is of such a length that the hind feet come at the edge of the gutter.—Mirror and Farmer.

FEEDING HEIFERS.

The Need of a More Scientific Treatment of Young Dairy Stock.

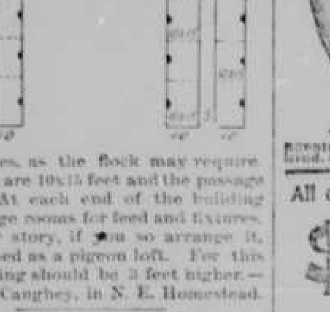
The first year of the dairy cow is the most critical of all her life. Immature, because not more than half grown, she has had to give life to her calf, she is now called upon to give milk for her owner, and within a few months she will again have to furnish life and sustenance for her second calf. So she has nearly a constant threefold demand upon her energies, and unless the utmost skill is taken the usefulness of the coming cow will be injured by careless and ignorant methods of feeding and care. This young heifer should receive, not only a great abundance of food, but that which is succulent and easily digested, and the greatest care should be taken to develop the mammary gland. That is, her food should be so regulated that it would not only sustain her and produce material for the growth of herself and the embryo calf, but there should be a surplus result of the food consumed; the milk and butter product is the result of this surplus. We want to so breed and feed calves for the dairy that they will make cows that will put this surplus feed into the milk pail and nowhere else.

I wish I knew how to better emphasize the need of a more scientific treatment of our two-year-old heifers. If all of them could be fed right for one or two generations, the average product per cow of our dairies could be easily raised 20 per cent. As soon as the animal digests and assimilates more than it wants for its daily sustenance, and all healthy animals can digest more than is needed for their daily wants, it seeks to do something with it. Now it is the province of the breeder to direct this surplus energy into specialized channels, as may be desired, and creating a tendency to receive this surplus and store it in the form of growth, milk, beef or reserve energy appears to stimulate the power of the animal to increase the amount of surplus assimilated food, and so the animal may be induced to go on and increase its production until it has reached the limit or end of the law of its being. The change and variations desired often come slowly, but each additional generation may add something valuable of surplus directed in the channel best suited to minister to the wants of makind.—Prof. I. P. Roberts, in Farm and Home.

FOR FANCY POULTRY.

A Plan Intended for About Two Hundred and Fifty Birds.

This building can be made of any dimension to suit the number of fowls kept. This plan is intended for about 250 birds, 50 fowls to each building. The buildings are constructed of rough boards lined with tar felt paper inside to shut out the cold air and at the same time to keep out vermin to a large extent. You can whitewash the entire inside with a strong solution of carbolic acid added to the whitewash, thus making it doubly secure against vermin. The buildings are each 12 feet high, 100 feet long by 25 feet wide, giving ample room for the pens on either side of the passageway, as shown in the cut. The general arrangement of this building is excellent, and you may if you wish extend runs



on all sides, as the flock may require. The pens are 10x15 feet and the passage 5 feet. At each end of the building are storage rooms for feed and fixtures. An upper story, if you so arrange it, can be used as a pigeon loft. For this the building should be 3 feet higher.—John W. Caughey, in N. E. Homestead.

BEEKEEPING PAYS.

If One Is Careful the Insects Can Be Handled with Ease.

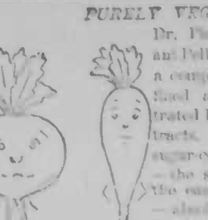
Why don't farmers keep bees and care for them as they do their live stock and crops? They work for nothing, board themselves and furnish a surplus of honey in any ordinary season. From a single colony I have taken 67 pounds and a swarm in one season. Of course, I have the best Italians I could get, which work on red clover. The labor is very light and pleasant to anyone interested.

The idea so common that the honey bee is on the alert to sting somebody or something is a mistake. If one learns their nature and treats them accordingly they can be handled with as much ease as a cow or a horse, the latter being the most dangerous. I have clean, painted hives and keep the grass down about them. If a colony is weak, I give them a start in the world by feeding, which they pay back next season with interest. I put chaff cushions around them in winter to keep them warm, therefore brood-rearing goes on lively in spring and the bees and keeper are happy.—Kansas Farm Record.

Poultry in the Barn.

The barn should not be used as a poultry house. The farmer who will not provide a place for his hens is sure to have a filthy barn, as the hens will roost on the rafters, on the troughs or wherever it is most convenient. It may be mentioned, also, that lice will thrive in a barn as well as elsewhere, and they multiply very rapidly under the conditions afforded by a barn or stable. Even during the winter the warmth of the stable will be sufficient for their propagation. The work of clearing a barn or stable of lice would discourage even the most industrious.—Farm and Fireside.

SHOVEL the snow away from about the doors of the poultry house.



PURELY VEGETABLE—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're a compound of refined and concentrated botanical extracts. These tiny, sugar-coated pellets—the smallest and the easiest to take—absolutely and permanently cure Constipation, Indigestion, Sick and Bilious Headaches, Dizziness, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels.

They cure permanently, because they act naturally. They don't shock and weaken the system, like the huge, old-fashioned pills. And they're more effective. One little pellet for a corrective or laxative—three for a cathartic.

They're the cheapest pills you can buy, for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You pay only for the good you get.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
DO NOT BE DECEIVED

RUMELY TRACTION AND PORTABLE ENGINES. Threshers and Horse Powers.
M. RUMELY CO., LAPORTE, IND.

$75.00 to $250.00

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

We offer you a ready made medicine for Coughs, Bronchitis, and other diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Like other so called Patent Medicines, it is well advertised, and having merit it has attained a wide sale under the name of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

It is now a "Nostrum," though at first it was compounded after a prescription by a regular physician, with no idea that it would ever go on the market as a proprietary medicine. But after compounding that prescription over a thousand times in one year, we named it "Piso's Cure for Consumption," and began advertising it in a small way. A medicine known all over the world is the result.

Why is it not just as good as though costing fifty cents to a dollar for a prescription and an equal sum to have it put up at a drug store?

Where is He Going

To the nearest drug store for a bottle of Durang's Rheumatic Remedy, a medicine that never fails to cure rheumatism.

It is taken internally and does the work promptly, without drugging the system with poisons.

This is not a new remedy that you need wait for your neighbor to try, to see how it works, as it has been before the public eighteen years and cures when everything else fails.

GENERALS SHERMAN and LOGAN were its outspoken friends, and never failed to recommend.

During the past year the bottle has been enlarged to FOUR TIMES its original size and the remedy greatly improved, so that we now offer you the best treatment for Rheumatism known to medical science.

The price is one dollar a bottle, or six bottles for five dollars, and is sold by all reliable dealers in drugs.

OUR 40-page PAMPHLET SENT FREE BY MAIL.

DURANG'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY CO.,
1316 L STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C.

BEWARE OF FRAUD. Ask for, and insist upon having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Look for it when you buy. Sold everywhere.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The following are of the same high standard of merit:
$4.00 and $5.00 Fine Calf, Hand Sewed.
$3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.
$2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men.
$2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys.
$3.00 Hand Sewed, } FOR
$2.50 and 2.00 Dongola, } LADIES.
$1.75 for Misses.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised as thousands can testify. Do you wear them?

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage Free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

All cannot possess a

$10,000 Souvenir

(This sum was paid for the first World's Fair Souvenir Coin minted.)

in the shape of a coin, but many can have fac-similes of this valuable work of art—only special coin ever issued by the U. S. Government—for $1 each.

United States Government

World's Fair Souvenir Coins—

The Official Souvenir of the Great Exposition—

5,000,000 of which were donated to the World's Columbian Exposition by the Government, are being rapidly taken by an enthusiastically patriotic people.

As there early promised to be a demand for these Souvenirs that would render them very valuable in the hands of speculators, the Exposition Authorities decided to place the price at

$1.00 for Each Coin

and sell them direct to the people, thus realizing $5,000,000, and using the additional money for the further development of the Fair.

Considering the fact that there were but *5,000,000* of these coins to be distributed among *65,000,000* people, in this country alone (to say nothing of the foreign demand,) and that many have already been taken, those wishing to purchase these mementoes of our Country's Discovery and of the grandest Exposition ever held, should secure as many as they desire at once.

For Sale Everywhere

Realizing that every patriotic American will want one or more of these coins, and in order to make it convenient for him to get them, we have made arrangements to have them sold throughout the country by all the leading Merchants and Banks. If not for sale in your town, send $1.00 each for *not less than five coins*, by Post-office or Express Money-order, Registered Letter or Bank Draft, with instructions how to send them to you, *all charges prepaid*, to

Treasurer World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, Ill.

The Republican.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

ADVERTISING RATES.

REMITTANCES:

THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, FEB. 9 1893.

The Printer vs. The Business Men of Oakland.

It has been our intention for some time to write and publish an article on the above, but we have refrained from week to week, hoping that a change would come, but it seems that our hopes are to be blasted and the business men of Oakland will not see an error even after it is pointed out to them.

In the beginning we want to say that if the business men can get along without the help and aid of the printer, the printer *may* get along without the help and of the business men, but it is doubtful. We want their patronage and in return we will give for it its value.

Now, what does the printer owe the business men?

When he is asked by the printer to buy a space in the paper to advertise his wares he says: "Oh, it won't pay; I have tried it and find that the profit on the increase of business hardly paid the advertising bill."

How long did he advertise? Perhaps one month, and he expected to reap a golden harvest by investing five dollars or a little more in printer's ink!

When the business men of Oakland want a few hundred shipping tags, a thousand note heads, or envelopes they give their order to a printing house in New York, Baltimore, or some other city and pay more than if they had given their order to a printer at home who has money invested here, buys his bread, meat, shoes and clothing of the merchant—who makes a good profit on the goods.

Then, the printer has hired help to pay and this money also finds its way to the coffers of the merchant.

The printer's monthly expense for help, fuel, etc., is nearly one hundred dollars, all of which is spent right here at home and from observation not 10 per cent. of this amount is derived from his business relations with the business men of the town.

In connection with the above we have one question to ask: What inducement has the printer to devote his time, labor and money toward building up the business of the town and then for the business men to patronize foreign labor who benefit the town not a cent?

We have offered every inducement for patronage but find that it is no use. Henceforth we shall pursue a course mapped out some months ago and that course shall be followed until our purpose has been accomplished and then——?

By a vote of 413 to 21 the citizens of Essex, Province of Ontario, at a recent meeting declared for annexation to the United States. It looks as though all Uncle Sam had to do was to count the Canadians in.

The President has appointed Judge Howell E. Jackson of Tennessee, to the vacancy on the Supreme Bench made by the death of Justice Lamar. Judge Jackson is a Democrat, but is universally conceded to be an able and upright jurist.

Clay, Webster, Douglass, Greeley and Blaine were the great representative Americans whose supreme ambitions were foiled in politics, and whose deaths were hastened by disappointment. Their lives, their deeds and their places in history, however, are secure for all time to come, and the occupancy of the White House could not have added much to the renown of any-one of them.

Governor Brown's tax convention is near at hand; the delegates have all been named, but the date on which they are to meet has not yet been set, because, the Governor says, they must first be notified. In selecting these delegates the Governor says he had no knowledge, nor has he now, as to their views on the question of taxation, and that nearly all the delegates from the counties have been chosen without their knowledge. The delegates-at-large were selected by the Governor personally. They are principally members of the bar, his object being, he states, to have a general discussion of the constitutional and legal questions which are likely to arise. Messrs. D. E. Offutt and Elijah M Friend are the delegates from this county, State's Attorney G. S. Hamill is one of the delegates-at-large.

Mrs. W. C. Whitney Dead.

New York, Jan. 5.—Mrs. W. C. Whitney, wife of ex-secretary of the Navy, died at her home in this city at 3 o'clock this morning.

The death of Mrs. Whitney was not unexpected. Her attending physicians pronounced her condition critical in the extreme last night, but they said there was a chance for her recovery. They did not, however, leave the family much to hope for. Her illness was due to heart troubles, a fatal change of which might be said to come at any moment.

Nellie Grant's Husband Dead.

London, Feb. 7.—The news of the death of Algernon Charles Sartoris, the husband of General Grant's daughter Nellie, arrived in London to-day and caused much interest in American circles. He died in Caprion, Feb. 3. Mrs. Sartoris could add but little to the bare news. She does not yet know the cause of the death of the man who brought her so much sorrow. It is not likely to make any difference in her mode of life. She will continue to live in London attending to the education of her three children.

A Newspaper "Ad" Does the Business.

Lewistown Evening Journal.

A neat illustration of the value of sagacious advertising was given at the Portland Young Men's Christian Association meeting Sunday, when General Secretary McDonald stated that he had some curiosity to know what method of advertising reached the most people. He had circulated thousands of little dodgers giving notice of the meeting, and he asked those who had seen them, and had been moved through that means to rise. The hall was packed as full as it could hold, and of the entire number about fifteen arose. Then Mr. McDonald asked all who had read the notices in the newspapers, and had been influenced by them to rise, and the crowd rose in a body.

Home of the Feeble Minded.

The board of visitors of the asylum and training school of the feeble minded of the State of Maryland, is pleased to announce that the new buildings have been so far extended and equipped as to be capable of accommodating about twenty-five children. As there are still a few vacancies, applications will be promptly considered until these are filled. Preference is always given to children who are susceptible of training and improvement, and epileptics are included.

For application blanks or information apply to Dr. B. J. Turner, superintendent, Owing's Mills, Baltimore county, Md., or any member of the board.

Guaranteed Cure.

We autorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for consumpaion, coughs, and colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a cough, cold or any lung, throat or chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at H. J. Mayers' drug store. Large size 50c. and $1.00. 2

IF YOUR BACK ACHES, Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general debility. Try BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

SILVER IN GARRETT.

An Interesting Account of a Lost Silver Mine.

The mineral resources of Garrett and Allegany counties are known the world over. Coal mined in this region is used to supply every nation in the world almost, and for years, and possibly centuries these two counties will continue to yield up from their almost inexhausible beds the black diamonds so necessary to the human race.

But coal is not the only valuable product of this region. Iron ore, paint, limestone, etc., are produced here in large quantities. Nearly all minerals can be found here, and now it is claimed that one of the most precious metals known—silver—can be mined in quantities sufficient to pay a big dividend on investments.

A company was organized some time ago under the name of the Silver Bell Mining Company, whose sole purpose was to prospect for silver in Garrett county, and probably in a portion of Allegany. The existance of silver, in small quantities, in Garrett county has been known for years, and it was discovered by mere accident.

Years ago, there lived in Frostburg, just across the Allegany line, a man by the name of Layman. He was an inveterate hunter, and when not engaged in endeavoring to make money enough with which to supply the necessaries of life for his family, spent his idle moments in hunting deer and other large game. Late one evening after a hard day's hunt, his dog scented a young buck, and shortly after ran upon it. An exciting chase ensued and, Laymen, hot on the trail, did not notice whither the pursuit was leading him.

The deer finally leaped into a stream and swimming it escaped. Layman gave up the pursuit and started to retrace his steps. The country he was in was a strange one to him and not at all familiar to him. He, however, pushed on, hoping to find some landmark by which he could put himself on the right path and reach home. Night was coming on and he redoubled his efforts. At last, thoroughly tired out he sat down to cogitate and devise some means to get out of the wilderness which his ardor for the chase had led him. He realized that he was lost and knew that something must be done. Upon looking around he saw that he was resting at the foot of a high hill and the thought at once struck him that if he ascended it he could possible find out where he was. No sooner did the thought enter his mind than he put it into execution. The hill was rugged and full of stones and at places very, very steep. Up he toiled and when near the top the ascent became more precipitous.

At one spot, he was compelled to grab at young bushes to assist him, and while doing this, he inadvertently clutched at a young haw tree. He was compelled to place the whole weight of his body on this mere bush, and while thus proceeding it broke loose from the ground and back he rolled, down the hill a few feet, still holding the bush in his hand.

He arose to his feet, not in the very best frame of mind, and looked at the bush. In the light of the setting sun he observed some bright particles clinging to the roots. Not exactly knowing what they were, but having a slight idea that his discovery might be of some value, he pocketed a number of the bright specimens. A few hours afterwards he found a way out of the woods and went to his home When an opportunity presented itself he had the specimens examined, and they were pronounced by a minerologist to be magnificent specimens of silver ore. He sent them to the mint at Washington and had eighteen silver half dollars coined. This placed the value of his nuggets at nine dollars. He imparted the news of his valuable discovery to a number of citizens in Frostburg, and they immediately fitted out an expedition, placing Layman at the head. He searched energetically through the wilds of Garrett for a long while for the place where he had discovered the silver, but he never again found it.

The present company was the first ever organized for the purpose of mining for silver in this region. It was composed entirely of Allegany and Garrett county residents. It was regularly incorporated and the intention was to at once sink shafts for mining.

A number of residents of the two counties have from time to time spent considerable money in prospecting for silver, and among them is the present sheriff, Samuel S. Warnick, who has experimented unsuccessfully. He found silver ore, specimens of which are in his possession now.

One ton of the ore mined by Mr. Warnick yielded, when assayed, $12 in silver, $3 in copper and $3 in lead. This would not pay the cost of mining, and the genial sheriff abandoned the idea of discovering an Eldorado within the confines of his property. Some selections of the specimens when assayed have yielded proportionally as much as $36 per ton, but paying quantities of this variety have not yet been discovered.

That there is silver in paying quantities in Garrett is not doubted, and it only remains for some modern Ponce De Leon to discover it and from this fountain, not of eternal youth, but of wealth, there will flow into the pockets of the people of the twin counties a silvery stream that will rival in its beneficient effects the famous cornecopia of Dame Fortune itself.—Cumb. News.

Maryland at the Fair.

The World's Fair commissioners for Maryland have selected Tuesday, September 12, as Maryland day at the fair.

The department of mines and mining has informed the commission that space can yet be had in the gallery for an exhibit of the mineral products of Maryland. Hon. Lloyd Lowndes, one of the national commissioners for Maryland, will be requested to interest the coal mine owners in an exhibit. It was reported that space has been assigned in the Maryland Building to G. O. Towle, of Frostburg, for photographs showing coal mining operations.

Photographs of Oakland and Deer Park have been promised. A large bird's eye view of Baltimore has been ordered to be exhibited in conjunction with the original Moale drawing made in 1752. Paul and Falconer have promised a register with space for 30,000 names. The Johns Hopkins University will be requested to lend an exhibit of the economic fishes of Maryland in alcohol, casts and drawings.

Miss Thomas will contribute a block of wood from the mulberry tree under which Calvert landed, also a brick from the first State-House and a Photograph of the Calvert monument.

An appropriation of $1,000 was made for an agricultural exhibit under the direction of the Maryland Agricultural College and the committee of the Corn and Flour Exchange.

The board voted unanimously in favor of keeping the exposition open on Sundays.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

Died.

Flaherty—On Tuesday of last week, at her home near Huttons, of pneumonia, after an illness of several weeks, Miss Kate Flaherty, aged about 21 years. Her remains were brought to Oakland last Thursday and conveyed to St. Peter's Catholic church, where Rev. M. Mattingly held services over the body. After the services at the church the sorrowing relatives and friends followed the remains to the Catholic cemetery where they were interred.

Durst.—Enoch Orval, infant son of Augustus and Nancy Durst was born Aug. 19, 1891, and died Feb. 5, 1893, of cerebro-spinal meningitis. The funeral services were conducted at the house, by Rev. J. H. Enlow, after which the earthly remains of the lovely child were committed to the grave in the family grave-yard, on the hill. The bereaved friends have the sympathy of the community.

Gilpin.—On Tuesday morning at his home near Swanton, of spinal disease, Mr. Calvin Gilpin, aged about 50 years. Mr. Gilpin was a well-known man and at the time of his death was engaged in the manufacture of lumber. He leaves a wife and several children.

Banks.—On Sunday evening, at her home on Water street, Oakland, after a long illness, Jennie Banks, aged 12 years. The funeral occurred Tuesday and the remains were buried in Odd Fellows cemetery.

Combs.—On Wednesday morning, the 8th inst., Madge, the fifteen-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Combs, of Cumberland.

The proceedings of Oakland Teachers' Institute were received too late for publication this week as was also communications from Bittinger and Manadier's Ridge.

We received a letter this morning just before going to press from Commissioner Jacob Fresh, who has been appointed a member of the executive committee of the Maryland Road League, in which Mr. Fresh expresses it as his desire that all citizens of the county who are interested in the betterment of our roads and the system of keeping them in repair to meet him at the court house during next week and lay their plans before him so that he may better understand their wishes. This is something that should meet with the hearty approval of every one. We would like to publish the whole letter but it is impossible as all the forms were made up ready for the press when Mr. Fresh's letter arrived.

DIVISION NO. 9, U. R. K. OF P.

Instituted at Oakland on Monday night.

Lily Division No. 9, Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias, was instituted Monday night of this week by Col. J. C. Swartz, of Baltimore, assisted by Adj't Geo. Rauh, of the 1st Maryland Regiment. Besides these two there were present from Piedmont Capt. J. H. Jarboe, Lieut. A. J. Clarke, Sir Knights L. P. Jameson, Fletcher Conneway, Frederick Beck, T. A. Cross and Earnest Huth.

Lily Division starts out auspiciously and has on its charter the names of thirty-five Sir Knights, all of whom are well drilled and can execute the commands with surprising quickness, considering the short time they have had in which to practice.

The division is officered as follows: Captain, Dr. H. W. McComas; 1st Lieut. E. M. Spedden; Herald, W. S. Dunlap; Treasurer, S. Lawtor; Recorder, J. S. Meyers.

After the division had been mustered in the members marched to Mrs. West's hotel where the Knights sat down to tables loaded with things good to eat and we may add they did the supper justice.

This division gives the requisite number for a regiment, which will be formed some time this month.

It is a Fact

That there are in Oakland many merchants who will willingly patronize every stranger that comes along with a "fake" advertising scheme, while they would not advertise in their home paper under any circumstances.

That it would be a paying investment for some of our business men to get together and form an improvement and development association. The Republican will lend all its energies toward the scheme even if the aforesaid business men do not patronize it.

That it would pay to advertise judiciously and patronize home institutions.

That it would be a good plan to keep all the money you can at home, for a dollar sent to another town rarely ever finds its way back again.

That we are interested in something that may occur before a great while and which will bring loads of money to our city and county.

That of all mean men the one that lies on another is the meanest.

That the future of Oakland, as a manufacturing center, is not bright and never will be any brighter until some public spirited man comes in and causes a rattling of dry bones.

That the man who is willing to lend a hand toward helping his brother over rough places is a friend ind ed.

That a new court house is badly needed, and that it should be built before some calamity overtakes the old one.

In Memoriam.

The following memorial was adopted by the Accident Sunday school a few weeks ago and is published by request:

Whereas, It pleased Almighty God in his inscrutable Providence and wisdom to call from our midst Charles Oscar Gnagey, a scholar of the Accident Sunday school; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, as a Sunday school hereby express our esteem of him, who, being but a child, was nevertheless constant in his attendance, respectful in his behavior and faithful in his class.

Resolved, That we tender the bereaved and sorrowing parents and family our heartfelt sympathy in this dark hour of bereavement.

Resolved, That we receive this visitation of providence and the vacant place it has left in heart and in home as a constant reminder of the uncertainty and berevity of life.

Resolved, That these resolutions be read in Sunday school, that they be published in each of the county papers and that a copy of them be presented to the bereaved family.

Committee.

The secretary of Hopkins council of the defunct American Fraternal Circle received checks yesterday evening aggregating $3,000 to pay members 70 per cent. of the money they put into the concern. Another payment will be made some time later.

Married.

Yoste—Yommer.—Feb. 4, 1893, at the M. E. parsonage, Grantsville, Md., by the Rev. J. H. Enlow, Mr. John Yoste and Miss Catharine Yommer, both of Garrett county.

Prolonged his Life.

Mayers Drug Co., Oakland, Md.

Gentlemen—Allow me to write you a few lines in regard to your Catarrh Cure. I have been a sufferer for 12 years and a trial of your medicine has completly restored me and I believe prolonged my life. I highly recommend it to any one sufferidg with catarrh to use Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure.

Respectfully,
Jacob Wilhelm,
Short Creek, W. Va.

Obituary.

Ivin Gerrard, infant son of Noah and Emma Broadwater, was born December 14th, 1891, and died in Grantsville, January 29th, 1893.

Little Ivin was the idol of his home, and when after but three days illness, he was called to join the cherub train, his parents hearts were filled with sorrow; yet they are comforted in their sorrow, that whilst he shall not return to them, they may go to him.

The funeral services were conducted in the M. E. church by the pastor, the Rev. J. H. Enlow, assisted by Rev. E. C. Woodruff, of Brandonville, W. Va.

The friends have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

Go to thy rest, fair child;
Go thy dreamless bed,
Gentle, and meek, and mild,
With blessings on thy head.

Because thy smile was fair,
Thy lip and eye so bright,
Because thy cradle care,
Was such a fond delight.

Shall love, with weak embrace,
Thy heavenward flight detain?
No angels seek thy place
Amid yon cherub train.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medical tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of stomach, liver or kidneys. It will cure sick headache, indigestion, constipation, and drive malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by H. J. Mayers. 2

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.
Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

Auction.

The auction of the personal property of A. L. Gnagey at Grantsville will be under the management of John Shartzer but will be sold on the same terms as advertised by the trustees. Auction will begin Tuesday morning, Feb. 14, and continue from day to day until all goods are sold.

A New Discovery

In Catarrh Medicine. Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure is guaranteed to cure any case of chronic or acute catarrh, discharging of the nose accompanied by offensive smell. Price, $1. One bottle to last for 4 months' treatment. One bottle required to cure. For sale by druggists and by H. J. Mayers, Oakland, Md.

A Chance to Make $250.00.

The Lady Managers of the Free Hospital, No. 722 W. Lombard Street, Baltimore, have arranged a word contest, the proceeds of which is to go the Hospital Fund.

The above prize will be given to the person who sends the greatest number of words made from the letters in the following sentence: "Let Charity Arouse Your Zeal."

Subject to the following rules:

1st.—All words must be numbered.

2nd.—All words found in the English part of Webster's or Worcester's Dictionaries will be accepted, excluding the appendix.

3rd.—No proper or geographical names are allowed.

4th.—No letter can be repeated in any word oftener then it is found in the sentence.

5th.—Hyphenated words like Sea-coast will be accepted.

6th.—A list containing more than twenty-five errors will be rejected.

7th.—Words spelled the same are counted but once, no matter how different the meaning is.

8th.—Words spelled differently having the same meaning are counted as separate words.

9th.—No plural words are allowed.

All lists must be sent in before May 15th, 1893, together with 50 cents in money, stamps or postal note, and full address of the sender.

Send list to Word Contest Committee, P. O. Box 184, Baltimore, Md.

Mrs. R. C. Berry, Chairman.

Swallow Falls.

As this section has not been heard from for a while we beg leave for a little of your valuable space.

Sledding is good.

The people of this place are busy hauling coal.

Miss Ida Browning is ill with the mumps.

Miss Etta DeWitt, who closed her school, is teaching again.

Miss Ida and Blanche Sines have been attending the meeting at Cranesville.

Mr. Joseph Kisner, of Schell, is a frequent visitor in this section.

John Cross was slightly hurt in the coal mines here.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

THE REPUBLICAN.
OAKLAND, - MARYLAND.

THE FACT

That AYER'S Sarsaparilla cures others of Scrofulous Diseases, Eruptions, Boils, Eczema, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, and Catarrh should be convincing that the same course of treatment will cure you. All that has been said of the wonderful cures effected by the use of

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

during the past 50 years, truthfully applies to-day. It is, in every sense, The Superior Medicine. Its curative properties, strength, effect, and flavor are always the same; and for whatever blood diseases AYER'S Sarsaparilla is taken, they yield to this treatment. When you ask for

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

don't be induced to purchase any of the worthless substitutes, which are mostly mixtures of the cheapest ingredients, contain no sarsaparilla, have no uniform standard of appearance, flavor, or effect, are blood-purifiers in name only, and are offered to you because there is more profit in selling them. Take

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

L. H. BELL & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of

Harness, Saddles, BRIDLES, COLLARS,

WHIPS, ROBES, BLANKETS, FLY NETS,

LAP DUSTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES and HORSE GOODS GENERALLY.

Repairing and oiling neatly done. TRUNK STRAPS—Trunks and Valises Repaired. PRICES REASONABLE. Shop in Bishop Building, R. R. Crossing, MAIN STREET, OAKLAND, MD.

3—1yr. 9—2

THE LATEST TRIUMPH OF MEDICAL KNOWLEDGE AND SKILL.

THE MOST PERFECT AND ELEGANT PREPARATION AND SCIENTIFIC COMBINATION EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

In the largest hospitals in the world, presided over by the most skillful of living physicians, the ingredients are prescribed more than twice as often as all others put together.

RIPANS TABULES

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE,

Stomach, Liver or Bowels.

Always keep Ripans Tabules in the house and when you travel take some with you. They are put up in small vials, which may be conveniently carried in the vest pocket or portmonnaie.

Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail in the following quantities upon receipt of price:
1 Bottle, - 15 cents. | 12 Bottles, - $1.25
6 Bottles, - 75 cents. | 24 Bottles, - 2.00

ADDRESS
THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce St., New York.

SWANTON NURSERY.

All varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.

Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.

33 C. T. SWEET.

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.

C. M RATHBUN & CO.,

PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Window and Door Frames, Brackets,

Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

THE JURORS.

The List was Drawn Last Wednesday Afternoon.

Associate Judge Edward Stake, on last Wednesday evening drew the jury for the March term of the Circuit Court. This is the first drawing since the decision of the Court of Appeals in the Averitt case. The jurors in this county have always been drawn from the poll-books and tax-books by the Court and there was no change from the method of drawing.

A number of the members of the bar was present besides some of the county officers.

The following named gentlemen will compose the jury at the March term:

District No. 1.—P. M. Stemple, L. H. Friend, C. M. Miller and Ebenezer Kitzmiller.

District No. 2.—Ira E. Friend, Milford Watson, Geo. Kolb and James A. Dunham.

District No. 3.—Francis Speicher, Eli Stanton, Edward Harshberger, Jonas J. Folk and M. H. Miller.

District No. 4.—Alexander Reid, W. A. Brydon and C. A. Wilt.

District No. 5.—Jacob W. Boyer, Austin Speicher, Jas. W. Lee, John Wass, Nelson McGettigan, Geo. Keller and Henry Kenkin.

District No. 6.—Samuel Ferguson and T. J. Ralston.

District No. 7.—John J. Schlossnagle, Louis H. Karn, Owen Hart, W. P. Grove, D. H. Loar, J. A. Connell, J. M. Jarboe, Wm. Casteel, Clark DeBerry and W. F. King.

District No. 8.—J. C. Bowman, James E. Moreland, M. C. Best and Isaac I. Thompson.

District No. 9.—None.

District No. 10.—E. Kelso, Herman Beckman, W. D. Hoye and Abraham Freeland.

District No. 11.—B. F. Snyder.

District No. 12.—Jonas C. Beachy, J. H. Stark and Perry Bowzer.

After the jury had been drawn the following names remained in the box:

J. F. Friend, R. L. Hamill, E. Z. Ashenfelter, J. L. Sharpless, Otho Paugh, Theodore Beckman, Chauncey Glass, Otho Speelman, J. M. Miller, R. E. Friend, W. H. Steele, John Riley of George, L. C. Fike, M. Coddington, Jefferson Frazee, Jas. Guard, Elijah Meyers, Hiram Humbertson, I. M. Umbel, C. C. Hanft, John Bancord, D. D. Brodwater, Geo. C. Keller, P. J. Stephen, P. C. Boucher, M. W. Durst, W. F. Custer, M. Nathan, C. O. Warnick, J. D. Otto, S. M. Kemp, J. H. Bevans, J. W. Blocher, Henry Warnick, Joshua Ticknell, Geo. T Michaels, Thos. Bartlett, John Collins, Maurice Ellwood, J. O. Michael, R. W. Moorehead, M. L Fresh, M. T. Rush, John E. Gnagey, John L. Richter, Silas Teats, Henry Kahl, Jonas Glotfelty, A. J. Friend, Jacob Pysell, J. T. Wilburn, Edmund Albright, E. A. Browning, Jeremiah Beeghley, S. P. Baker, C. F. Glotfelty, Jas. R. Bishop, Geo. M. Mason, E. E. Sollars, E. H. Bartlett, sr., J. O. Michael, J. M. Crim, F. P. Arnold, D. Durst, W. W. Fairall, John Helbig, P. A. Chisholm, Wilfred Dunlap, F. G. Hyde, H. J. Mayers, J. A. Delawder, A. G. Sturgiss, H. E. Felty, M. L. Scott, Jno. B. Fay, G. W. Delawder, E. M. Spedden, Daniel Coneway, W. C. Buncutter, J. H. Sanders, jr., W. Chisholm, J. W. Baker, M. S. Harvey, N. E. Harvey, H. Blocher, P. E. Finzel, Aaron Wilhelm, Geo. W. Blocher, Samuel Johnson, C. J. Bunce, J. R. Browning, M. V. Flanigan, C. L. Paugh, S. P. Specht, W. W. Broadwater, Walter Warnick, C. E. Ellithorpe, A. J. Oester, Jas. Wiley, C. Orendorf, C. M. Beachy and J. B. Harmon.

Elbow.—Delayed.

The fine sledding has vanished with rain.

G. L. Broadwater is working at the pulp mill at Piedmont.

Messrs. Chas. and John Merrill paid their New Germany friends a visit last Sabbath.

T. J. Broadwater is on the mend but not able to work.

Miss Ida Merrill has been very ill but is convalescing.

P. S. Crow was the guest of P. McIntyre Sunday last.

Thomas J. Miller is sawing shingles for W. M. Merrill.

Mr. Alph Grover was the guest of John Warnick recently.

Eli Merrill is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Dewitt, at Westernport.

Blue Bell.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

Martha J. Townshend,
S. L. Townshend,
38 tf Executors.

Needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints.

EDUCATIONAL COLUMN.

ASHER GLADE SCHOOL REPORT.

Having had the pleasure of reading several reports of the different schools of the county, I thought the report of the Glade school would be interesting to some, as we think it stands among the best. The enrollment, first term, 42; average, 35¾. Pupils in attendance every day were: Chas. Fike, Lloyd K. Fike, Samuel M. Fike, Samuel K. Fike, Jasper Fike, Asa Fike, Ida B. Fike, Minnie O. Fike, Ervie V. Fike, Emma Umbel and Mary A. Fry.

I wonder if some teachers who claim their schools to be among the best mean just what they say in every sence of the word. I wonder how many lawful schools there are in Garrett county. Can a school be among the best if not a lawful one? I say no. Are parents taking an interest in the schools when they will keep their children at home to save twenty-five cents? In some reports I've read the parents are highly complimented for the interest taken in the education of their children. I wonder if some of those very parents would not keep their children at home before they would get them vaccinated. The Glade school is a lawful school in every particular and I don't think there is another school in the county that the parents are more interested than at the Glade. All they want to know here is what the law requires and they are willing to comply. Will some teacher give me some light on the above wonders?

I remain yours with due respect,
Jasper Barnthouse,
Teacher.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

Program for teachers' institute to be held at Accident, Md., February 18:

Reading by Howard Nethkin, John Miller and Miss Katie Beachy.

How do you teach History? W. A. Maffett, Louis Stanton.

Algebra. W. T. McMillen, Lillie V. Boyer.

What are your greatest troubles in teaching and what do you do to remedy them? All teachers present will be expected to answer the above and thereby help some other teacher out who has the same difficulty.

The following is a record of the proceedings of the Institute held on Feb. 4:

Institute was called to order by the president, W. T. McMillan, at 2.50 p. m.

Music, Mill May.

The various topics were then taken up and discussed.

1st topic. How should spelling be taught, was opened by J. A. Speicher and was followed by J. L. Englehart, Lizzie Kahl and W. T. McMillan.

2nd topic. Letter writing, was then well explained and illustrated by W. T. McMillan.

Music—Lightly Row.

3rd topic. How do you teach Arithmetic, was then taken up by Miss Lizzie Kahl, who gave us some good practical suggestions and methods on teaching arithmetic. This subject was afterward taken up and discussed by J. A. Speicher, Lillie V. Boyer, John Miller, J. L. Englehart and M. T. McMillan.

Institute then adjourned.

J. L. Englehart,
Sect'y pro. tem.

Beach Run.

Our good sledding has all disappeared and left us with mud and ice.

Frank Snyder and H. S. Crowe have taken the contract of making cross ties for Weimer & Co.

Lloyd Wiland, of New Germany, was visiting his sister, Mrs. Benj. Barnes, one day last week.

Some talk of a postoffice being established in the spring. We surely need one.

Frank Snyder's family are are all down with the grip.

G. L. Broadwater is working for the Piedmont paper mill.

Miss Florence Gregg is visiting her friends and relatives at Piedmont.

W. A. J. Broadwater is going to erect a new house in the spring. He contemplates farming his father's place the coming season.

John Merrill and his sister, Miss Effie, were visiting their uncle, Otho Fazenbaker, of near Bittinger, some time ago.

Rev. Fred Michael will preach at the Swamp Run school house on February 19th.

Valentine day will soon be here.

George McIntyre is numbered among the sick.

Charles E. Barnes was visiting friends at New Germany recently.

Hezekiah Knox is cutting shingle wood on his farm.

Mrs. Wm. Jacobs and son, Miss Tina Michael and Miss Amy Gregg were the guest of J. H. Gregg Sunday last.

Some talk of a railroad being built in the spring. We hope it may prove a success as it would be a great help to our country.

Somebody.

GOVERNOR BROWN ON ROADS.

What He Thinks of the Proposed Plan of Improving Our Highways.

In a recent interview with a member of the Baltimore *Sun's* staff the Governor was asked the following question:

"What do you think of the suggestion offered at the road convention that the State should issue bonds to assist in improving and building up the roads of the counties?"

He answered: "I think the road question one of the most important that could be offered for consideration by the people of the rural districts of the State. Nothing is better calculated to enhance the value of property and develop the counties than good roads, and our present system is not up with the march of improvement. I think the whole road system of the State should be controlled by an expert civil engineer, one who has had special experience in opening roads, and one who is thoroughly practical and with sufficient executive ability to devise a system by which the entire roads of the State could be to a limited extent under the State's direction.

"I cannot say what the next legislature might do on this question, but I am of the opinion that if the General Assembly thought it wise it might pass a bill looking to the amendment of the constitution so as to permit the State to issue bonds for the development of the roads, and provide that the one and one half per cent. of the State taxes now collected, which goes to the sinking fund should be carried to a special sinking fund to liquidate those bonds. At the same time establish a State bureau for public roads, which bureau should be non-partisan and headed by such an expert as I have already described, whose duty it would be to supervise, in conjunction with the board of public work, the distribution of the appropriations made by the General Assembly, provided the counties would follow this up with a local board headed by a practical road engineer, who would have direct charge of all the expenditures on public roads within the respective counties of the State."

WITH BLAINE AT REST.

Americans, tread softer now and bare thy locks;
From Southern fevered swamps to Northern barren rocks
A low, sweet song of eulogy goes up for him whose death
We mourn. The servile, fawning critic now may hoard his breath,
For time and death take from the cankered wound the sting
Received in contest with a master mind, and bid us bring
None but the fairest thoughts to shower around an honored tomb.

O noble mind, thy kind, thy race, are now more rare—
Few now are left. Perchance some future age may bear
Another son as great, but now the void is there.
Thy voice, clear as the clash of tempered steel,
Is hushed; but some there are who hear it e'er and feel
Still yet the searing smart of contact with the fiercer will.

On Oak Hill's crest a knight his lonely vigil keeps;
With measured tread and slow he guards the spot where sleeps
A nation's brilliant son. Nor will his watch be ended soon,
For winter's mournful, biting blast and summer's heated noon
Will find some weary pilgrim there from city or from plain
To see and cast their wreaths upon the resting place of Blaine.

Backwoods.

Our fine sledding has about disappeared.

Wm. Blocher and James Moore, and Misses Sallie and Cordelia Blocher were visiting friends in Westernport last week.

Geo. Engle has purchased a valuable farm, lately owned by Philip Miller, and expects to move thereon in the spring.

James Bowers talks of accompanying I. Sibert to Chicago shortly, where the latter will remain.

A crowd of young folks from this place took a trip to Swauger's at New Germany a short time ago and report having a very pleasant time.

James Moore, of near Frostburg, is visiting at his uncle's J. Blocher's.

Donald Simpson is hauling logs for Stephen Miller & Co.

Guess Who.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

If you need a mower I am agent for the celebrated Johnston Harvesting Co.'s Changeable Speed Mower, the latest and best. Also their Pulverizing Harrow and Cultivator—best in the country.

H. Weber, Box 57.

B. F. CRANE, Justice of the Peace

DEALER IN

MT. LAKE ICE, COAL, ETC.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD.

31 13•

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." Carlos Martyn, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." Edwin F. Pardee, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

Grantsville

Frank Stanton, a former Grantsville boy, is in this vicinity visiting. He is at present farming in Colorado.

Miss Fannie Getty is very ill.

J. C. Getty is teaching our primary school during the illness of his sister, Miss Fannie, who is the regular teacher of this school.

The Grantsville planing mill caught fire last week but it was discovered and extinguished before serious damage had been done.

Amos Broadwater, of the Backwoods region, was in town over Sunday. He is nearly ninety years of age but is still hale and hearty.

A series of services have been held in the M. E. church by the pastor, Rev. Enlow, assisted by others.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE

IN DEER PARK, MD.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Samuel P. Specht and Mary E. Specht, his wife, to James M. Smith, dated the 1st day of February, A. D., 1890, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 17, folio 51, etc., one of the land records of Garrett county, Maryland, and thereafter by the executor of said James M. Smith duly assigned to Samuel Smith, the undersigned attorney named in said mortgage, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, on

WEDNESDAY,

THE 1ST DAY OF MARCH, 1893,

at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., in front of Taggart's Hotel in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, all that parcel of ground situated, lying and being in the village of Deer Park, Garrett county aforesaid, and described as follows to-wit:

Beginning at a point where the B. & O. railroad intersects the county road leaving from Deer Park to Ryan's Glade on the south side of said railroad, running thence north 30° east 118 feet, thence south 60½° east 165 feet, thence south 30° west 118 feet, thence north 60½° west 165 feet, to the beginning and improved by

A Two-Story and Basement Dwelling and Store-Room,

and warehouse, icehouse, stable, carriage shed and all other necessary outbuildings, and known as the

DEER PARK HOUSE,

and now occupied and operated by John Wolf as a hotel.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash.

JAMES W. THOMAS,
Att'y named in mortgage.

THOMAS & SINCELL,
Solicitors.

ORGANIZED 1845

STATE MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

Worcester, Mass.

EDW. L. GERNAND
GEN'L AGENT

Cor. Calvert & Fayette Sts.
BALTO., MD.

Responsible Agents Wanted.

SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED

AT THE

Oakland Cash Store.

F. FELTY.

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!

Costs Nothing to Look!

I Will Repay You Big!

Not Often Such Chances!

Come and See Us!

I have just received the finest and largest line of Dry Goods and Notions ever brought to Oakland.

I can now sell you No. 1 Calicos in any shade for 5c per yard.

No. 1 double-width Cassimeres for 18cts., never before sold for less than 40cts.

Serges in any shade, 25 to 85cts.

Broad-cloth, any shade, 75 cents to $1.00.

Chalies from 5 to 7 cents per yd.

Lawns 5 to 8 cents.

Ladies' Vests from 10 to 50 cents.

A lot of fine Towels from 8 to 50 cents.

Gentlemen's Shirts 25 cents up and corresponding low prices in Shoes, Hats, Groceries and everything in a first class store. If we don't interest you we will pay your way back home.

Received to-day the largest and finest lot of

WALL PAPER

ever brought to Oakland, which will be sold at a great reduction.

Thanking you for your past favors, I remain,

Very respectfully,
50-f F. FELTY.

Agreeable, Natural, Effectual.

Are you suffering from any chronic disease which has baffled the skill of physicians hitherto.

If so, the Compound Oxygen Treatment of Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Penn., having during the last twenty-three years, cured many of the most obstinate chronic cases, is just the remedy for you. To the truth for this statement, we have the most reliable testimony.

Book of 200 pages with numerous testimonials and much important information sent free. To avoid imitations and fraudulent preparations, send to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St. Philadelphia, Penn. San Francisco, California; Chicago, Illinois; New York City, N. Y. Toronto, Canada.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

CONNORS.

The Value of a Kind Word to a Lonely Man.

"Connors," the lieutenant had said during their memorable interview, "have you never known anyone you was always interested in what you did, who was sorry when you got into trouble, and glad when you behaved yourself?"

"No, sir," he had replied; "I ain't had friends. I don't seem to make friends easy. I had a good pal once in Chicago, but he didn't gave a—he didn't care anything about my gettin' into trouble."

"Connors," said the lieutenant, and he looked thoughtfully at a silver-framed photograph on his desk; that Connors saw was a picture of a little girl with long tresses of wavy hair, "I've a little daughter back in St. Paul. I hope she will come out here some time. More than anything else I should like to have to her the memory of her father as an upright and, I hope, a brave soldier, and if I have any aspirations for great deeds in this profession of ours, it is because I want her to be proud of me when she grows older. I think it helps us to do our best, and sometimes think of the sorrow we bring to those who love us and to our friends when we do wrong and fall in even in you than in the most men I've known in the ranks, and nothing would do me more good than to see you bring credit on yourself and your regiment, and hardly anything would grieve me more than to see you go to the devil, as you will if you don't stop now. But I think you will stop, and, if you will let me, I should like to shake hands with you."

Connors had suddenly found the picture of the little girl grow rather dim before his eyes, and something felt unpleasant in his throat, but he managed to mutter a "Thank ye, sir," and since that time he had been drunk only once, and the feelings he had known when he found that the lieutenant had heard of that he had never experienced before.

And now he was standing on the edge of the parade-ground looking out on the brown prairie over which the cool autumn wind was steadily sweeping, and wishing he had been a better man. Far away the curious peaks and rocks of the Bad Lands rose like the citadels of some ancient city. The scene was a picture of dreariness, but it was a moving object in sight. If Connors had been imaginative he might have fancied that it was a lonely man looking out on the primeval world. But his weary familiarity with these surroundings prevented their assuming any unusual feelings. He was thinking of his wretched boyhood and youth, and of how near he came to being one and taken part in, of the year's sentence he had served, and how he had neglected under one month's probation to escape capture for shooting Sandy Peters in Pagan's saloon in Chicago. It was true that if he had not shot Sandy Sandy would have shot him, but he knew very well that the plea of self-defense would have availed him little if his past record, all that and the number of Sandy's friends ready to testify against him. He had sometimes wished since then that he had not dodged the rough's pistol, but had stood still and made a hitting and to his wishful but precisely unreal mind the appropriate setting of the vilest dive in Chicago, and gone into the history of his city's crime as a brave man, the peer of police and an object of worthy emulation to every young tough. What made this all the more pitiable was that Connors, with all his knowledge of evil and unhappiness, was little more than a boy in years, the time when hope and brightness and life have full of promise. But of late, since that talk with the lieutenant, and especially since the news had been brought to her father, life had seemed more hopeful somehow—he could not exactly tell why. "They're the nicest people I've ever had—him and the little 'un," said Connors to himself, "and I won't go back on them! I'll be a credit to em yet—if I can."

A great intimacy had arisen between the little girl and Connors from the moment when the lieutenant had introduced them and the child had said, in a polite little green-up manner: "I'm very happy to meet you, Mr. Connors," and had insisted on shaking hands with the orderly, much to his confusion, for he did not know exactly what to do with the soft little hand she held out to him, and his sensations were curious as he looked into the great brown eyes she smilingly raised to his.

I think Connors will excuse your calling him mister," said the lieutenant, with a smile.

As Connors looked out on the prairie and thought in his way about all these things, he was conscious that he had changed very much in the last few weeks. If he could have analyzed his feelings he would have said that he had more self-respect than ever before, for he had been living straighter, as he would have expressed it. He had a distinct longing to do something in the world, and to bring some pleasure to those who were kind to him—matters he had never taken much interest in hitherto, but he would have liked to do greatly to blame, perhaps, for he had never known anyone who was kind to him. He

Mountain Lake Park.

The receipts of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad for passenger travel to the Park last season was almost $17,000. An increase of nearly $3,000 over the preceeding season.

The Assembly House is now open for guests. Oak Hall will open its doors about May 1st. An early season is expected this year.

John Sincell has purchased James Arnold's cottage on E street. There is some talk of Mr. Arnold moving to Lonaconing in the near future.

Dr. Davidson, superintendent of instructions of our Mountain Chantauqua, has been elected as superintendent of the Florida Chantauqua, which meets at De Funiak Springs this month.

Contractors are figuring on two cottages to be erected on E street, near Cedar street, also for a cottage on Philadelphia avenue.

The rock for the foundation of Mrs. Belle Harmison's cottage is being put on the ground, ready for work as soon as the weather will permit.

The lumber for Messrs. Hayden & Eccles' store building is here, and work on the building will commence in a few days. E. M. Spedden, of Oakland, has the contract.

A very successful revival has been conducted in Assembly Hall by Rev. Kepler, of Oakland. Rev. John Davis rendered assistance. More than a score of persons were converted.

The World's Fair tickets issued over the B. & O. railroad, from eastern points will be good to stop off at the Park, going or returning.

Mrs. Davis will paint and paper her cottages on G and E streets. Large verendas will be put on two of the cottages.

The indications are that there will be a considerable amount of painting and improving done this summer. Our painters, Messrs. Dawson, King and Hipsley have a large amount of work on hand.

Work was resumed on the Mountain Lake Hotel Monday. Contractor Jarboe takes advantage of every good day to push the work forward.

Superintendent Rudisill is very enthusiastic over the outlook for this summer. He is planning to take care of the largest number of visitors the Park has ever had. Should cholera visit this country the Park will be crowded with people.

Saw mill men are figuring on the lumber for Dr. Watson's cottage. The doctor is a Homeopathic physician.

Charley Dawson has the contract to paint C. A. Combs' cottages in Cozy row. He will begin work in a few day.

Friend Jarboe came up from Piedmont Saturday and spent the Sabbath with his family, returning to Piedmont Monday.

Several parties from the surrounding country were at the Park this week hunting houses. They are a scarce article. A splendid opportunity is offered capitalists to make profitable investments, by building houses here. One party has rented his cottages for this year for 15 per cent. on his investment. There is money in renting cottages in the Park.

A gentleman from Grafton has rented Mr. Combs' cottage for next summer.

The hotel accommodations of the Park will be greatly increased this season. The Mountain Lake Park Hotel will have its capacity doubled by the new addition. Hotel Dennelt will be one of the most inviting places in the Park. The building is being painted, and the surroundings made pleasant and attractive.

Chantanqua managers everywhere are a little nervous as to the effect the World's Fair will have on the assembly attendance next summer. The fear is that all who are able to take a vacation will spend the time at Chicago, and use in that trip all the money they can afford to spend for an outing. We do not share in this opinion, and confidently anticipate for Mountain Lake Park the largest season it has ever known. Sight-seeing in a large and crowded city is the hardest kind of work and has in it none of the elements of a genuine vacation. A week, at best, will satisfy most people in taking in the wonders of the World's Fair, while two or three weeks is the average life of a summer outing. This leaves two weeks to be spent somewhere else. How tired feet and eyes and body will long for some quiet and restful place to which to gather strength after the laborious "doing" of the great Columbian Exposition. Such a place is Mountain Lake Park—with its restful views, its tonic mountain air, its superior boarding houses, its elegant new hotel, and its attractive Chantanqua program. All World's Fair tickets over the B. & O. railroad will be good for stop-over at Mountain Lake Park, both going and returning, so that for every cheap fare one can take in the World's Fair and the Paradise of the Allegbanies. Multitudes of people from the Eastern States will visit Chicago in late July and stop on their return at Mountain Lake Park for rest and the enjoyment of the Chautanqua in August. Cottage owners will, of course, occupy their homes for the season and will plan to visit Chicago at some other time than during the Chautanqua.

The program for the Mountain Chantanqua of 1893 is already taking shape. The high standard set in the past will be maintained, and advanced steps taken. The very best lecturers and entertainers on the continent will be secured. Many delightful novelties new to the Chantanqua platform will be introduced. The days from August 8 to 25 will be crowded full of the best things. The Cadet Military band of sixteen pieces will again be in attendance for the entire session. The English Hand Bell Ringers, playing on 139 bells, will give several of their unique entertainments. A superb male quartette, and a well-known and popular lady sextette, will add melody to the occasion. A charming violinist and several well-known soloists are already under contract. Several lectures will be given by prominent educators on topics relating to the Columbian year. Prof. A. M. Hammers and others will give delightful illustrated lectures on foreign travel. Negotiation are pending with Sam Jones, Francis Murphy and others of world-wide reputation. All the departments of school work, so successfully started a year ago, will be continued. Dr. W. L. Davidson, the superintendent, and Dr. M D. Learned, the dean of the schools, are now busy formulating their plans and securing capable instructors. These early announcements are simply made to whet the appetites of those looking for a summer resort.

HEMLOCK.

Pea Ridge

We are sorry to note the serious illness of Rev. D. M. Merrill.

The grip has "gripped" some of our citizens again.

We are often made to think that if the people were as much interested about their bibles as they are about how many potatoes froze this winter we would have larger congregations at divine service.

Geo. Brown spent Sunday with Henry Weitzell.

Examiner Hinebaugh visited our school last week and gave the scholars an excellent speech. I suppose he saw the great need of a new school house at this place.

Henry Weitzell says he can beat any farmer in Garrett county on his rye crop, having 98 dozen yielding 94 bushels.

Joseph Goodwin will build a new house in a short time.

W. E. Broadwater had a wood-chopping on Thursday.

SOMEBODY.

Glade Valley

The ground hog did not see his shadow but the frogs chanted the refrain.

Henry A. Roth is on the sick list Dr. J. Roy Arnold is waiting on him.

Wm. H. Devens will build a new house in the near future.

The Mosser Bros. are busy sawing. They will clean out their yard soon.

Miss Katie Yutzy, of Illinois, who has been visiting Dan'l Gregy's for a while has left here for Markleysburg, Pa., to visit her sister, Mrs. G. W. Humbertson.

Dan'l Gnegy is cutting the timber for D. O. Roth's new house.

Quite a number of our young folks attended the exhibition at Pleasant Valley school house near Brookside Saturday night.

At a meeting of the Consolidated Crosstie Company held here a few evenings ago the following officers were elected: Geo. E. Hanser, president; H. C. Fowler, vice president; Eli Bachtler, sect'y; Daniel Gnegy, ass't sect'y; Floyd Shaffer, treas.

TOM BROWN.

When Daisy was a lass, when she lived for Cupid,
When she was a child, she cried for Cupid,
From the lemonade time, she sighed for Cupid,
When she had a sighing, she gambled Cupid.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.!

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

We are Clearing Out!

BARGAINS ARE GOING FAST, SO COME

BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!

COME TO SINCELL BROS'.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST PLACE TO BUY

YOUR GOODS.

We are selling our ENTIRE STOCK OF GOODS at a profit that does not pay us to handle them.

Your choice of our Ginghams for 8 cents per yard which are worth from 10 to 15 cents. Calicos at 6 cents, muslins, 20 yards for $1. Underclothing, below cost,—anything to get it out of our way. Notions and Hosiery will be sold regardless of cost.

CLOTHING.

Our $20.00	SUITS for only	$12.50
" 18.00	" " "	10.50
" 16.00	" " "	9.00
" 15.00	" " "	8.00
" 12.50	" " "	7.00
" 10.00	" " "	6.50
" 8.00	" " "	5.00
" 6.50	" " "	4.00
" 5.00	" " "	3.00

Boys' Clothing, 99 Cts.

OVERCOATS.

Our $18.00	OVERCOATS,	$12.00
" 16.00	"	10.00
" 14.00	"	8.00
" 12.00	"	7.00
" 10.00	"	5.00
" 8.00	"	4.75
" 6.00	"	3.75

CHEAPER ONES ALMOST GIVEN AWAY.

Anything to sell the goods—they must go. We mean business and we must turn our goods into money even if we loose the profit and part of the principal.

HATS—We have entirely too many Hats and they must go if we don't even get cost for them. They are of the latest styles.

Again we say our goods must be sold. It costs you not a cent to come and price them.

Gold Medal Flour, per bbl, $5.00.
Lily White " " " 4.75.
Boots are Going at a Low Figure.

We are in the ring and will not take a back seat for any competitor. We never have and don't propose to at this stage of the game.

We are yours to serve and to save you money,

Sincell Bros.

Saturday, Feb. 18, is the last day on which you can buy goods at the above prices.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY. PRICE 25 CTS.

Salvation Oil "Kills all Pain." Try it! Only 25 Cts.

ORDER NISI.

Peter P. Lohr, Assignee of William R. Getty and Peter Nathan, Mortgagees, vs. Josiah Hittinger, Mortgagor.

No. 597 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 4th day of February, 1893, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county sitting as a Court of Equity, that the sale made and reported in this cause by Peter P. Lohr, assignee of mortgage, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 4th day of March next; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Oakland, Md., once a week for three successive weeks before the 4th day of March, 1893.

The report states the amount of sale to be $[illegible].

E. Z. GROVER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH J. B. WILLIAMS,

FROSTBURG, MD

f-46-1yr.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. All druggists keep it. If your druggist does not keep it, write that he has. Price $1 per bottle.

HAMPTON McCROBIE,

PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

Prices for repairing and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce.

Patching and half-soling a specialty—New work made on short notice out of the best material.

Half-soling only 40 cents.

Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.

43—1yr. H. McCROBIE.

COMMISSIONERS MEETING

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 21, 1893.

There will be a meeting of the County Commissioners of Garrett county held at their office in Oakland, on

Monday, Feb. 13, 1893,

for the purpose, among other business, of hearing appeals on assessments and making trusters.

Appeals from the respective districts will be heard as follows:

Monday, February, 13, Nos. 1, 4, 12
Tuesday, February, 14, Nos. 2, 5, 8.
Wednesday, February, 15, Nos. 9, 11.
Thursday, February, 16, Nos. 16, 7.

Persons having business with the board will please observe the appointing dates and attend accordingly.

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. R. R. which want into effect Nov. 13th., 1892:

GOING EAST

No. 8	5.50 A. M
No. 2	7.40 A. M
No. 16.—Accommodation	10.00 A. M
No. 6	10.41 A. M
No. 48	3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accommodation	4.30 P. M
No. 4	10.01 P. M

GOING WEST.

No. 7	2.57 A. M
No. 3	6.08 A. M
No. 71—Accommodation	9.35 A. M
No. 47—Express	11.42 A. M
No. 13—Accommodation	4.16 P. M
No. 5	5.56 P. M
No. 1	9.56 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOHN T. MITCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special attention given to real estate. CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING. Office in Royer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office with J. W. Veitch. PRITCHARD BUILDING. OAKLAND, MD.

Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.

Office in Pritchard Building, Oakland Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.

Particular attention given to conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1ell-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas. Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL

THOMAS & SINCELL, Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery, OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. 88 1y

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building. Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY, *Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.*

Will visit semi-yearly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 1622 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK, OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

H. E. OFFUTT, President. G. S. HAMILL, V. President. S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted. Prompt attention to collections. 41

ANDREW J. HARNE. AUCTIONEER! *Will sell Real or Personal Property*

Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. C. M. Beachy,

27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO OF MARYLAND.

CAPITAL, $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD, Atty's for Garrett County.

48—26t

DR. THEEL

538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Strictures, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence, etc., then go and consult Dr. Theel, the only true specialist, who studied Homeopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 6 years' European Hospital and 30 years' practical experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 3-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity from any special disease. Hours, 8 to 3; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No deceit, no false representations. The worst cases selected. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Times.

Estate of Silas Weimer, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscriber, of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

SILAS WEIMER,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 16th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 20th day of January, 1893.

LYDIA WEIMER, Adm'tx.
McHenry, Md.

49-3

Estate of Clarence H. Tillson, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

CLARENCE H. TILLSON,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 16th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 5th day of January, 1893.

MOSES A. TILLSON, Adm'r.
Deer Park, Md.

49-3

Estate of Emanuel Gnagey, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

EMANUEL GNAGEY,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber on or before the 10th day of August next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 8th day of February, 1893.

JOHN E. GNAGEY, Adm'r,
49-3 Accident, Md.

--WANTED--

WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER

Also White Oak Timber Land.

W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO., Cumberland, Md

Office 40 Baltimore Street. 2 15 1m

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

JOHN A. WOLF, CARPENTER AND BUILDER, Oak Street, East End, Oakland.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The property known as the **Oakland Mill Property**. Will sell or exchange for other real estate. Possession given on September 15, 1893. For terms and particulars address

D. A. BASCHE, Kennedy P. O., Minn.

Kittson county. 26-1t

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

D. E. OFFUTT.

W. F. KING,

Carriage, House & Sign PAINTER —AND— Artistic Paper Hanger, OAKLAND, MD.

NO PAINTERS' OIL OR SPANISH WHITING USED.

Special Inducements for Fall Work.

TRUSTEE'S SALE —OF VALUABLE— Real & Personal Property

SITUATED IN GRANTSVILLE.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in Insolvency, dated the 7th day of January, 1893, and passed in a cause wherein Jonas J. Hurst is plaintiff and Abraham L. Gnagey is defendant, the same being No. 93 on the insolvent docket of said court, the undersigned trustees were authorized to make sale of all the real and personal property of the insolvent; they will therefore, on

TUESDAY, FEB. 14TH, 1893,

at the hour of two o'clock p. m., of said day, in front of the store house of the said A. L. Gnagey, in Grantsville, offer at public auction to the highest bidder all that real estate formerly occupied by the said Gnagey situated on the south side of the National road and formerly known as the "Layman Property" containing about one fourth of an acre of ground, being the same property described in a deed from J. E. Gnagey and wife to the said A. L. Gnagey and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 16, folio 100, one of the land records of Garrett county; said property is improved by a dwelling house and a large, commodious store house on the same lot, and is considered one of the best business locations in that town. They will also offer at the same place and immediately after offering the above property all the lumber upon all that parcel of land situated in District number Three, Garrett county, containing one hundred and thirteen acres, two rods and thirty-seven perches of land, consisting of military lots of two thousand and seventy-three (2073) and two thousand and seventy-eight (2078), and a certain vacancy thereto added, and being the same timber right described in a deed from A. L. Gnagey and wife to Jonas J. Hershberger dated the 31st day of October, 1892, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 20, folio 308, &c., one of the land records of Garrett county. They will also offer at public auction on the morning of the above date at ten o'clock a. m., in front of the same premises the following personal property, to wit: One dark bay mare about six years old, one Champion wagon, one light sled, one pair light bob sleds, one top buggy, two sets harness, one set buggy harness, one bed room suite, furniture, walnut with marble tops, consisting of five pieces, one parlor suit, plush covering, consisting of one rocker, three chairs and two settees, one marble top stand, one plush rocker, one Chicago cottage organ, one Singer sewing machine, one writing desk, one clock, one large old fashioned clock, one bed room suite, five pieces, light color, two bracket shelves, two curtain poles, four window blinds, one heating stove and pipe, one cooking stove and cooking utensils, one lounge, one kitchen table, six kitchen chairs, one corner cupboard, one refrigerator, one sink, one wash stand, two bed springs, two mattresses, one center table, one washing machine, one wringer, two tubs, one wash bowl and pitcher, one rocker, one bedstead, one dough tray, one table, one book case, one churn, two clothes racks, eighty-nine pieces of queensware, fifty pieces of glassware, twelve pieces stoneware, forty pieces of tinware, one chamber set, one bowl and pitcher, sixty-five yards of Brussels carpet, twenty yards rag carpet, twenty-five yards of carpet, one cot, one table, nine picture frames, one Jersey cow, one string of bells, one stand of bees, one ice cream freezer and two shelves; also all that stock of goods in the aforesaid store house of the said A. L. Gnagey to the highest bidder. Said stock consisting of dry goods, hats and caps, a large lot of clothing, boots and shoes, a lot of tinware, queensware, crockery, glassware, hardware, coachware, shovels, stoves, saws, a lot of tobacco, cigars, a lot of groceries consisting of coffee, sugar, molasses, a large lot of underwear, a large lot of cloaks, Kempers hosiery and a great many other articles which are usually kept and sold in a first class country store. A great many of the above goods have just received from purchases and are as good as new, and great bargains will be offered and obtained in disposing of said stock. The trustees are ready and willing to sell said stock at private sale if a satisfactory offer is made for the same. If said goods are sold at auction the sale will be continued from day to day until the stock is disposed of.

The terms of the sale are: To the real estate will be as follows: One third of the purchase money will be required on the day of sale, or the ratification thereof by this Court, and the balance to be divided in two equal payments, in nine and eighteen months from the day of sale, the deferred payments to be secured by the interest bearing bonds of the purchaser, and with security to be approved by the trustees, and to bear interest from the day of sale; as to the personal property, if sold at public auction, on all sums of ten dollars and under, the cash will be required on the day of sale, and all sums over ten dollars a credit of four months will be given, to be secured by the interest bearing bonds of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the trustees; but the said trustees are allowed to receive the whole or any part of the purchase money in cash on day of sale for either the real or personal estate.

G. S. HAMILL,
D. J. LEWIS,
J. C. PEDDICORD,
Trustees.

47-41

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 16. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1893 NUMBER 51

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The secret societies in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M. Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M. Spedden; K. of R. & S., B. B. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. L. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" " Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.25
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Something on foot—Arctics.

The ground hog has been called all sorts of bad names this week.

A fair complexion, free from pimples, may be had by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

D. E. Bolden, of the firm of Shartzer & Bolden, was ill for two or three days this week.

We call attention to the advertisement of A. C. Brooke, Esq., which appears in another column.

Mr. John Shartzer has purchased the stock of goods in S. E. Boyer's store and will sell them out at auction.

Notice the advertisement of B. Savage, merchant tailor, who has opened an establishment in Oakland.

Thos. Harne has been confined to his room since his return from the east with an attack of rheumatism.

We get new type nearly every week and thus increase our facilities for doing good job work. Give us a trial order.

Everybody should know what a good medicine Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is; it has cured many thousands and will cure you.

Try us for plain or fancy job work. See our samples, get our prices and you will not send away for your work.

There is nothing so good for burns and frost bites as Salvation Oil. It effects a speedy and permanent cure. 25 cents.

A revival of religion has been in progress at Deer Park for a couple of weeks past. There have been quite a large number of conversions.

The mumps are prevailing to a great extent among the people of Oakland. In some homes there are as many as five sick at one time.

The Kicker, a four page monthly made its first appearance in Oakland Saturday. It is conducted by a stock company of five or six young men of Oakland.

Holy communion service will be held at Deer Park Ev. Lutheran church Sunday, Feb. 26, at 10.30 a. m. Preparatory service on the previous Saturday afternoon at 2.30.

Mr. M. C. Feather is also one of the mail weighers on the B. & O. for thirty days. His run is from Baltimore to Parkersburg. Marshall is getting along nicely, and just took the position for recreation, having been staying very close to the store for some time.—Kingwood Journal.

W. H. Malette, Esq., has accepted a position with the Mayers' Drug Company of Oakland as salesman. He departed Monday morning for points in West Virginia.

A neat letter written on a neat letter head and sealed in a nice envelope is an indication that the man who wrote it has a neat place of business, and is on the road to prosperity.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Dr. H. C. Alexander will preach in the Memorial church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and in the evening at 7.30. Services will also be held on to-morrow evening at 7.30 if the weather permits.

Mrs. E. A. Matthews and son have moved from Oakland to Corinth, W. Va., where they will reside in the future. "Tot" has been employed by the Corinth Store and Improvement Company as clerk at a remunerative salary.

The Court of Claims has sent a judgment to the House, finding that the Union forces during the war took from Geo. W. Padgett, of Frederick county, stores and supplies, besides use and occupation of real estate, amounting in the aggregate to $2,280. Mr. Padgett's claim as filed was for $8,080.

Owing to the train being late the program for the last institute at Deer Park was not disposed of except penmanship and letter writing. The remainder of the program will be disposed of at the next institute and the subject of moral training will be for general discussion.

"Old paper money is as full of bacteria as eggs are said to be full of meat," says a professional bacteriologist, who has made exhaustive researches in this particular field. The chief medical journal of London says that "two bank notes were found containing 19,000 germs of various kinds." And still we'll risk the germs and the bacteria too.

A hale old man, Mr. Jas. Wilson, of Allens Springs, Ill., who is over 50 years of age, says: "I have in my time tried a great many medicines, some of excellent quality; but never before did I find any that would so completely do all that is claimed for it as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. It is truly a wonderful medicine." For sale by druggists.

Any system of advertising that will bring an equivalent in dollars and cents for money invested is good. It matters not whether it be the elegantly displayed advertisement, the outlandishly constructed affair, the long reading notice, or the deceptive item. When any of these fail of the purposes for which they were intended, a change becomes necessary.—Artist Printer.

Mr. C. F. Davis, editor of the Bloomfield, Iowa, *Farmer*, says: "I can recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to all sufferers with colds and croup. I have used it in my family for the past two years and have found it the best I ever used for the purposes for which it is intended. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Farm of 300 acres in Northern Indiana, adjoining County Seat. In high state of cultivation; two good orchards; plenty of water. Will exchange for timber land.

Address
F. S. SHERICK,
48 tf Lumberman, Mariette, O.

A branch of the Peoples' Building, Loan and Savings Association, of Geneva, N. Y., was organized in Oakland on Saturday evening last. The stockholders met and elected the following officers to serve one year: A. G. Sturgiss, president; A. W. Dennett, vice-president; J. C. Peddicord, sec'y and treas.; F. A. Thayer, Richard K. Maroney and A. D. Naylor, directors.

Rev. Jefferson R. Taylor, of Moundsville, W. Va., has accepted a call extended by the vestry of St. Matthew's parish, Oakland, and will be installed as rector of the parish May 1 next. The parish has been without a rector since the troubles between the vestry and Rev. F. S. Hipkins, which occurred more than a year ago.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Fraley and little son, of Oakland, spent Wednesday in town.—Oracle.

Jacob Gnagy, Esq., of Grantsville, was in Oakland on Tuesday and while here Mr. G. made us a pleasant call.

Geo. P. White, Esq., of McHenry Park, and W. S. Dunlap, Esq., of Oakland, departed from Oakland Sunday night for Baltimore where they will represent Garrett Lodge No. 113, K. of P., in the Grand Lodge of Maryland, which met for a three days' session Tuesday.

Mr. J. S. Gnegy, who is teaching the Dobbin school this winter, was here on Saturday. We acknowledge a call from Mr. G.

Mr. F. A. Sharpless took charge of the store he recently purchased of S. T. Davis on Monday.

State's Attorney Gilmor S. Hamill was in Baltimore on business Saturday.

J. Lee McComas, jr., arrived in Oakland from Chicago Tuesday morning in which city he has been employed since early last fall.

Mr. Thos. Rigg, of Terra Alta, was in Oakland Tuesday on business.

Mr. Jos. Crim departed for Elkins, W. Va., Tuesday morning where he will work at his trade until early in the spring.

Chas. Miller, of Accident, was here a day or two this week.

J. J. Storer, Esq., of Rowlesburg, spent Sunday in Oakland as a guest at Virginia Cottage.

Geo. R. Lininger, of Bittinger, was in Oakland Monday and came in to see THE REPUBLICAN.

W. M. Junkins, Esq., of near Blaine, one of THE REPUBLICAN'S admirers, was a pleasant caller at our office Monday.

Andrew Miller, Esq., of Bloomington, was a visitor in Oakland Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Naylor and little son, of Meyersdale, arrived in Oakland Saturday last to remain a week with relatives and friends.

Messrs. G. S. Hamill, John Shartzer and J. C. Peddicord departed for Grantsville Monday morning to make sale of the Gnagey property.

Godfrey Felty, Esq., is in Grantsville selling the Gnagey stock of merchandise for Mr. Shartzer.

D. H. Loar, Esq., is in Grafton this week with his sons, Messrs. George Harry, and Lawson.

Rev. W. E. George, of Deer Park, and two sons, Wm. and A. F., were in Oakland on business Monday.

Wm. C. Kidd, Esq., of Baltimore and E. E. Baldwin, Esq., of of Wheeling, were in Oakland this week calling on their customers.

Waring Thomas, Esq., returned from a business trip to Kingwood Thursday.

Mr. Samuel Specht, of McHenry, departed for Bedford, Pa., Tuesday morning where he will visit friends.

Mrs. M. C. Feather and children, of Kingwood, are visiting at D. E. Bolden's.

Mr. A. C. Brooke, of the Park, was visiting his daughter, Mrs. Emma Dean, at Tunnelton, since our last issue.

H. J. Mayers, Esq., was in Cumberland and other points east Friday last.

Miss Nellie Sturgiss was visiting friends in Cumberland from Friday until Monday last.

Miss Tina Connell, of Huttons, was visiting the Misses Spedden the later part of last week.

On last Saturday morning this office was favored with a call from F. T. Cartwright, Esq., managing editor of *The Quest*, Wheeling, the official organ of the Prohibition party of West Virginia. Mr. Cartwright was looking after the interests of his paper.

David Grant Smith, a typo of Preston county, was in Oakland on Saturday and favored us with a call.

J. E. Gnagey, the popular landlord of the Farmers' hotel, of Grantsville, is a frequent sojourner in Salisbury. Always glad to see him.——Chas. Wegman, of Grantsville, was a Sunday evening visitor in this city.—Salisbury Star.

Misses Kate and Annie Spedden spent Sunday in Huttons visiting friends.

Mrs. Gen. Geo. Crook and Mrs. Fanny D. Reed left Oakland Saturday morning for Washington, where they will remain until after the inauguration.

Joseph V. Dory, of Warsaw, Ill., was troubled with rheumatism and tried a number of different remedies, but says none of them seem to do him any good, but finally he got hold of one that speedily cured him. He was much pleased with it, and felt sure that others similarly afflicted would like to know what the remedy was that cured him. He states for the benefit of the public that it is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. For sale by druggists.

Editor Howard I. Harman of the Frostburg *Ledger* appears to be treading a thorny path in his efforts to publish a daily paper on George's creek. The Frostburg correspondent of the Cumberland *Times* wrote a dolefully funny paragraph about Editor Harman's press, and the latter danced into the correspondent's office, gently swatted him across his bulging forehead, and danced out again. The correspondent is a very young man, and his father returned the compliment by waiting upon the editor at the *Ledger* office. The editor claims to have gotten the best of the encounter, although the office stove and the armentaria upon the imposing stone suffered. The correspondent sent a story of the first attack to the *Times* under the caption "A Cowardly Assault." Editor Harman details the incident of the visit paid him under the same heading. As yet the hatchet is still above ground.

Mr. Albert Favorite, of Arkansas City, Kan., wishes to give our readers the benefit of his experience with colds. He says: "I contracted a cold early last spring that settled on my lungs, and had hardly recovered from it when I caught another that hung on all summer and left me with a hacking cough which I though I never would get rid of. I had used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy some fourteen years ago with much success, and concluded to try it again. When I had got through with one bottle my cough had left me, and I have not suffered with a cough or cold since. I have recommended it to others, and all speak well of it." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

A Card of Thanks.

The Lutheran pastor of Oakland and his wife desire to extend their hearty thanks to their friends of Deer Park for their kindness in a generous donation of the good and necessary things of this life.

Who Wrote It?

A postal has been received at this office which reads as follows:

"MR. SINCELL.—Please send my paper to Swantan, Md."

That is all. No name is signed to it and it will be an impossibility for us to comply with our unknown friend's wish unless this catches his eye and he enlightens us as to his identity.

1893.

Be sure you attend F. G. Hyde's great sale during the month of March. Wonderful reduction in prices (goods for less than cost) which the hand bills will plainly prove. This sale will begin on the first day of March and continue until the first day of April. No longer time. Keep a lookout for the hand bills. It will pay you to ride ten miles to see one.

Hoping that the business relations that exist between us will continue, I remain.

Yours respectfully,
F. G. HYDE.
The Oakland Jeweler.

Marriage Licenses.

John F. Silber and Cassie A. Robinson.

Henry Wilt and Ella Platter.

Harvey Durst and Lydia Bittinger.

Ulysses G. Lewis and Easter C. Wilt.

Elzy S. Wilson and Cora Hught.

John D. Sykes and Margaret Day.

Married.

JUNKINS—GRIFFITH.—On Dec. 3, 1892, at Hulings, W. Va., Mr. Alex W. Junkins to Miss Maud Griffith, both of Tucker county, W. Va.

JUNKINS—SMITH.—On Dec. 5, 1892, at St. George, W. Va., Mr. Isaac D. Junkins to Miss Jennie Smith.

Died.

BRADY.—Micheal T. Brady, Esq., died at his home in Elk Garden, W. Va., on Friday last, after an illness of about two years, brought on by an injury received while at work in the mines. Mr. Brady was for years a resident of Garrett county and was well known by many of the people of the county. For several years he was Registrar of District No 10. He was an old Union soldier and was captured near Moorefield, W. Va., but released on parole. During his illness he suffered excruciating pain, but through it all he was very patient. He was about 61 years of age and leaves a wife, two sons and three daughters. The pall bearers were members of Elk Garden Post, G. A. R.

In Memoriam.

The following touching tribute was made by our Grantsville correspondent on the death of the son of Mr. and Mrs. Noah Broadwater which should have appeared in last week's REPUBLICAN but was received too late:

"Ivin Girard, son of Mr. and Mrs. Noah Broadwater, died Jan. 26. The remains were interred in the Grantsville cemetery Jan. 29. The funeral services were conducted by Revs. Enlow and Woodruff. A large number of people were present at the funeral. The age of the deceased was 1 year, 1 month and 15 days. The afflicted have our sincere sympathy in their bereavement. In the depth of our sorrow caused by the death by some one dear to us, words of consolation are meaningless, our grief is too deep to be reached, but time will act as a balm upon the aching heart. How awful death is! The word death means so much to us. It means earthly ties forever severed; it means sorrow, grief and sadness to those bereft by it, but the hope of immortality robs the grave of its terrors. Any person is liable to fall a victim to the dreaded messenger at any time, and the best mortal can do is to be prepared to meet his end. We are all aware that we must leave this secular abode some time as demonstrated by instances of the kind constantly taking place about us, the more marvelous is it that so many of us live lives unheedful of the future. Oh, many of us would have been so fortunate if we could have passed to the beyond in our tender age, as little Ivan did!"

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a cough, cold, or any trouble with throat, chest or lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from la grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at H. J. Mayers' drug store. Large size 60c. and $1.00. 3

He Knows Anatomy.

Our heart is warmed to deep sympathy for our neighbor, Charles Mayo, who unfortunately received a severe lacerated wound of the thumb and index finger of the left hand, involving the tendons of the extensor primi enternodii pollicis, flexor brevis pollicis, abductor pollicis, and abductor pollicis muscles of the first phalanx of the thumb, and the tendons of the first Dorsal and the first Palmar interosseous muscles of the base of the first phalanx of the index finger. The wound was also complicated by a compound comminuted fracture of the bones of the parts.—Leonardtown Beacon.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

Did You Get One.

Tuesday was the anniversary most dear to romantic and loving souls. Although the enthusiasm formerly attending its celebration has diminished materially of late years, the mere mention of St. Valentine, or of the date sacred to him, is still and will always be sufficient to quicken the pulsation of every impressionable heart.

It is within the memory of men now in the prime of life when every male of the age of six or eight years and upward religiously sent a valentine to his most favored lady love on the 14th of February. These valentines were very elaborate and expensive, costing as much as $10. The valentine business in those days was one of the sheet anchors of the book and stationary trade and was almost on a par with the Christmas present business.

Every one knows that this custom of sending valentines has fallen into comparative disuse. Perhaps it was the intrusion of the comic and vulgar valentine that crippled it. But the sentiment which underlay it still survives unimpaired, and will survive while the universe endures.

'Tis love that makes the world go round.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electic Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by H. J. Mayers drug store. 3

Do These Questions Apply to You.

They are sure to interest hundreds of readers of this paper. Whoever reads this will be able to determine if they have catarrh, for these are some of the most prominent symptoms of that dread disease.

Are you nervous?
Are you dejected?
Is your throat sore?
Do you hawk and spit?
Is your stomach weak?
Do you have headache?
Is your nose stopped up?
Is it always full of scabs?
Is your hearing affected?
Is your breath offensive?
Do you have smothering attacks?
Do you have ringing in your ears?
Do you have discharge of the throat?

They are all symptoms of catarrh.

Our method of treating catarrh is entirely new; it is by vapor inhalation and reaches the parts effected directly. We guarantee Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure to cure any case of catarrh. For sale by druggists and

H. J. MAYERS,
Oakland, Md.

To the Inauguration via B. & O. R. R.

For the benefit of those desiring to witness the inaugural ceremonies at Washington, March 4th, the Baltimore and Ohio R. R. Co., will sell excursion tickets to Washington and return from all stations on its lines at low excursion rates. Tickets will be sold March 2nd and 3rd, and for trains reaching Washington before noon of March 4th. They will be valid for return journey until March 7th inclusive. The following are the rates from some of the points in this vicinity:

Grafton	$10 00
Terra Alta	8 65
Cockleys	8 25
Deer Park	8 00
Piedmont	7 25
Keyser	7 05
Cumberland	6 10

Correspondingly low rates from other stations.

Tickets from Grafton will be honored to Baltimore.

Pullman cars on through trains.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE LITTLE WIDOW.

How a Plucky Woman Defended a Lonely Telegraph Station.

She Only Weighed a Hundred Pounds, But She Took the Lone Pine Station, and Held Her Frontier Post Against All Comers.

IN the building of the first great trunk line of railroad across the continent, upward of ten thousand men were killed by the Indians or met death through sickness or accident. During the first three or four years of train service tramps and toughs and terrors made life a burden for all train conductors, and the small stations were entirely at their mercy. There were plenty of telegraph operators out of a job who could not be induced to take a lone station at any salary, and sometimes the company had to send three men to a station where there was little or nothing for one to do.

Lone Pine station was up in the mountains, just at the east end of a long stretch of snowsheds. It was thirteen miles from Bad Creek to the west and eleven from Big Rock to the east. The names of these stations, together with dozens of others, have since been changed. At the date I write of a man named Clark had the Big Rock station. I had Bad Creek and a new agent and operator had just taken possession of Lone Pine. That station had been vacant for a week. It had been held by a young man named Reed for about three months, but one night he was found dead and robbed—the work of the lawless element then overrunning the west. The first news I got from the new agent came from herself over the wire one afternoon, and this is what she said:

"Allow me to introduce myself as Mrs. Hadley, the new agent at Lone Pine. I am just out from Chicago. Charming place this, and I know I shall like it. Hope to become better acquainted."

I found out later on that she was a widow, about twenty-six years old, good looking, well educated, and possessed plenty of courage and common sense. Just why she didn't do as most other young widows do was no one's business but her own. Finding that she must earn her own living, she learned telegraphy and came down the road in search of a place. They didn't want to give her the station at Lone Pine, but she was so persistent that she was finally installed. As at many other stations, she had to gather her own firewood and cook her own provisions, and there were many annoyances to be encountered.

Clark and I were both knocked out to find that a woman had been sent to Lone Pine. Had it been a man we should have expected him to take care of himself, but as it was we couldn't help but worry. There was hardly a day that we didn't have to drive some tough out of our houses at the muzzle of a shotgun, and both of us had twice been held up and cleaned out by gangs. Her station was even more isolated, and though her sex might be respected by some there were men abroad as wicked as the old-time pirates. In response to our inquiries she assured us that she had been provided with the regular outfit of weapons by the company, and that she should not hesitate to shoot if she found it necessary.

It was in May when the little woman took possession. In describing her I did not say that she was little, but such was the fact. Her weight was not over

GUARDING HER LIFE.

one hundred pounds and she looked more like a girl of sixteen than a woman of twenty-six. I got a chance to run up and see her one afternoon in the month and found her nicely settled. She had been more or less annoyed by roughs, but there had been no occasion to test her nerve as yet. I found her double-barreled shotgun loaded with buckshot and her navy revolver ready for business, and she assured me that she should not hesitate to fire upon any man who menaced her safety.

I went home much relieved in mind. Outside of the fraternal feeling so strong among the brotherhood of the key, there was something in the thought of that little woman being perched up there alone among the grim hills and wild forests calculated to keep a man awake when he should have been sound asleep on his cot. The first alarm came one night early in July. In the forenoon of that day two very rough-looking men had come up the track from the west. They halted at my station, sized me up, and then demanded something to eat. I might have given them a bite had they requested instead of demanded; but when I saw that they meant to pick a quarrel and have an excuse for assaulting and robbing me, I brought out my shotgun and obliged them to walk on. As soon as they were out of sight I notified the little woman at Lone Pine to look out for them. She replied that she would, and up to ten o'clock at night I heard from her every hour, but the tramps had not put in an appearance. It was half-past eleven o'clock, and I was sound asleep, when I heard Lone Pine call me over the wire. I rolled off my cot and ran to the instrument and asked what was wanted.

"The tramps are here!" was the reply. "They are knocking on the door and asking for food and shelter."

"But don't let them in. Get down your shotgun, lay it across the table, with the muzzles pointed at the door, and if they break in pull both triggers."

"They are cursing me and declaring they will set the cabin on fire if I don't open the door!" telegraphed the little woman, a moment later.

"If you open the door they will murder you! You have a sliding window to the right of your door, if I remember right?"

"Yes."

"Take your revolver, slide the sash back, and fire upon the fellows!"

"But I may kill one of them!"

"That's what you want to do—both, if possible! If you show any fear of them they will batter the door in, and then God help you!"

"It's awful to shoot—"

Then came a break. I knew that the fellows were making some demonstration which obliged her to act, and during the next sixty seconds I heard every beat of my heart. Then came the tremulous message:

"I—I've shot one of them, and what—what shall I do about it?"

"Did you fire from the window?"

"Yes."

"Don't do anything except wait and watch. If you've hit one the other will likely make off. If he tries to get in, however, give him the same dose. Do you hear him about?"

"No; I think he's moved off, but the one I shot is groaning and taking on awfully."

"Let him groan. You'll have a train from the east in thirty-five minutes. Keep me advised."

I had two more messages before the train reached her. One was that the man had ceased to groan and was probably dead, and the other was that the other tramp had tried to burst open the door, but had been driven off by her firing one barrel of her shotgun into it from her side. When the train rolled in a dead man was found at the door and a wounded one lying on the ground a few yards away. There wasn't any inquesting on the dead. The body was carried a few miles west and dropped into a gulch, and the wounded man, who had half a dozen buckshot in his shoulder, was turned over to the first sheriff. The little woman's adventure made her a heroine for many weeks, and I was not mean enough to let on that I had been obliged to brace her up and direct operations from a distance of thirteen miles.

Everything went well at Lone Pine until the 13th of September. That fall there was a regular army of tramps headed for the west, and the employes of every passenger and freight train had to be armed to the teeth. In some instances the gangs took possession of freight trains and ran them to suit their own convenience. The number of trainmen killed or wounded every week was something astonishing. On the 13th a gang of twenty tramps seized a freight train at a water tank twenty miles east of Big Rock and ran it to that station. There happened to be a big construction gang at Big Rock, and they turned to and overpowered the tramps and scattered them in every direction. It began raining at two o'clock in the afternoon, and when night fell it was as dark as pitch. At eight o'clock a train loaded with bridge material and accompanied by twelve mechanics reached my station from the west on its way to Big Rock.

Just as it came in I got word from Clark over the wire that a landslide had occurred between him and Lone Pine, and no trains would be able to pass it before next day. This, you will observe, cut Lone Pine off on the east, and it held the bridge train at my station. I turned in about eleven o'clock, with the rain coming down as if everything was to be drowned out, and it was just half an hour after midnight when I was called up by the little woman at Lone Pine. "I'm sorry to disturb you," she said, "but I fear I'm going to have trouble."

"What's wrong?"

"A number of those tramps who were bounced at Big Rock to-day have reached here and taken possession of two empty freight cars on the siding. The whole crowd is half drunk and raising Cain."

"If they have shelter and something to drink they won't be apt to bother you to-night. However, I'll sit up with you for awhile for company's sake. Are your firearms loaded?"

"Yes. The gang appears to have four or five revolvers, and two bullets have been fired through the window."

"Well, don't show any light, and you had better bunk down on your cot. The fellows will get over their hilarity pretty soon."

It was five minutes before I heard from her again. The engine of the freight train was standing almost opposite the door, and during the interval I went out and roused the sleeping engineer and fireman and told them what was going on at Lone Pine. If things got desperate with the little woman I proposed to take half a dozen of the mechanics and go up to her relief. When she called me again she said:

"One of the gang has routed me up and demanded whisky and something to eat. When I ordered him away he made threats of what they would do."

"Don't get shaky," I replied. "It's probably a bluff. Construction No. 8 is lying here, and in case you need help a lot of us will come up on the engine. We'll have a clear road and can make it in fifteen minutes."

It was seven minutes before she called again. The locomotive had been fired up and the fireman had gone back to the caboose and routed out six men who had revolvers, and they were ready to make a lightning dash with us.

"You remember the old caboose car at the end of the side track?" queried the little woman at Lone Pine.

"Yes."

"Well, they have made a bonfire of it and it's blazing away, even in this rain. There are fourteen of the fellows and the toughest lot I've ever seen. I think they mean to attack the house. Hadn't you better come up?"

"I don't want to take the responsibility unless it is positively necessary. You are expected to stand them off if you can. No one will blame you if you wipe out the whole gang. Talk right up to them if they come to the house."

Three or four minutes slipped away, and then she announced that they had given her five minutes in which to surrender, and that one of the empty freight cars had been fired.

"They can't set fire to the house with the water falling like this," I replied. "You have a stout shutter at the window, and they can only attack by way of the door, if at all. They can't shoulder it in with two bars across it, and if they bring up a battering ram you want to fire on them through the lower panels."

What was to be the last message came about ten minutes later.

"They brought up a beam," telegraphed the little woman, "and I gave them the buckshot through the lower panels. I think I hit three or four. Some of them are now firing into the house, while others are bringing up firebrands to burn me out."

"Coming—don't give up!" I rattled off to her, and thirty seconds later the engine was moving away with our crowd. We had a wet track but a clear run, and after the first two miles we simply flew. We had some fear that the fellows might have turned the switch or pushed a freight car down on the main track, but no such idea had occurred to them. We went through two miles of snow shedding like a rocket shooting along a tube, and when we popped out of the eastern end we were among the tramps. The first two cars were blazing away and a fire had just been started in a third. Firebrands were piled up against the house at three different places, and three or four fellows with revolvers were blazing away at the door and window.

Before the engine had come to a stop we dropped off and began shooting to kill, and in five minutes we had cleaned out the gang. Perhaps you remember the way that certain newspapers pitched into us about that affair, calling it a massacre and howling for our arrest. There were four killed and seven wounded. Three men were hurt when the little woman fired

WE BEGAN SHOOTING TO KILL.

through the door. I know what became of the killed for I helped to bury them, but the wounded were taken east that afternoon.

When the little woman opened the door to us she had her revolver in her left hand, because one of the stray bullets had passed through the palm of her right. She had also been grazed on the shoulder, and two bullets had passed through her clothing. She had fired both barrels of the shotgun and eleven bullets from the revolver and was doing bravely well when we turned the scales. And did she continue at Lone Pine? Oh, no. A division superintendent fell in love with her, rearoused the tender passion in her breast, and away she went to settle down on the Pacific slope and become a nobody—that is, she couldn't be a heroine any more.—Chicago Times.

An Honest Customer.

There is an old merchant in a thriving little town near Minneapolis who scorns a paper ledger, and insists on keeping a pine board account with his customers. He planes this board off every five months and starts a new account. The other day a man came into the old merchant's store to pay a balance of forty cents. "I guess you don't owe me anything," replied the old trader to a question about the debt. The customer protested that he did owe the debt; in fact, he remembered buying the goods some six months ago. "Oh, well, five months alters the case," said the weigher of sugar and coffee. "You may owe me forty cents for all I know. You see I've up and started a new board since you got your goods, and I don't remember your debt. You may pay me if you want to, but if you don't it's all O. K., as I've shaved your account out." The trader got his forty cents.—Golden Days.

—"What's the matter with you, Charlie? You don't look well. You must take better care of your constitution." "O, my constitution is all right," replied Charlie, "but my bile-laws need amending."—Boston Transcript.

EXPLOITS OF A TAME CROW.

A Man Who Saw Strange Things, Even Though He Had a Gun.

"When this region was nearly all woods, sixty years ago," said an old resident of Bell Meadow, Pa., "I picked a young crow out of the mud in Tamarack swamp, where he had tumbled out of the nest before he was old enough to fly. I named him Abe and tamed him, and he developed into the brightest bird I ever saw. Like all tame crows, Abe was mischievous and inquisitive. There was a knot hole in the floor of our cistern, and the crow couldn't find out what was under it, although he tried very hard. Several times a day Abe flew down to the creek, hunted up a pebble and carried it in his bill to the floor of the cistern, where he dropped it through the knot hole. The instant he let the pebble drop he would put his ear close to the hole and listen. He could hear the pebble strike the water, and the noise out of his sight excited his curiosity so much that he dropped a half bushel of pebbles in the cistern before he gave up.

"Abe accompanied me on all my hunting trips in the fall and winter, and he saw me kill five or six wolves, half a dozen wildcats and several deer. The woods were full of deer, and there were so many wolves that we couldn't keep any sheep. Abe took a great liking to deer and rabbits, but he hated wolves and wildcats, seeming to understand that they were destructive and dangerous. One afternoon, the summer that he was a year old, Abe flew into our little clearing and cawed and fluttered about as if he wanted me to leave my work. I knew the crow had seen something that displeased him, and so I picked up two rifles and told him to go ahead, just to see what he would do. He went squalling through the air toward Bell Meadow Brook, and when he alighted on a tree he kept yelling and looking down in the ravine. I looked, too, little expecting to see what I did. A pair of wolves were tearing at a doe they had pounced on and pulled down. I killed them both before they got three leaps from the doe, and when Abe saw that they couldn't move he cawed and croaked as though he was glad.

"The next winter there was three feet and a half of snow on the level, and we had to wear snowshoes to get around. While I was splitting wood near the house one cold morning the crow came sailing and squalling to the settlement from the direction of Lake Henry. He was excited about something, and he perched on the log and went to flapping his wings and dancing up and down. I understood him well enough to know that he had seen something that he didn't like the looks of up in the woods toward the lake. So I and my brother and cousin put on our snowshoes, shouldered five loaded rifles and started into the woods, Abe leading the way and yelling. He led us to the lake, where we saw a sight that I shall never forget. In a space where the wind had blown the snow from the ice a flock of seven deer had been cornered by a pack of five wolves. The deer couldn't get out on account of the deep snow, and the wolves had killed three of them when we got there. While we were blazing away at the brutes, the crow flew overhead and shouted his approval. We killed the whole pack, and Abe felt so good that he rolled over on the crust several times.

"One day in the spring the crow saw a fisher catch a rabbit and carry it to a hole in a basswood tree, thirty feet from the ground. My brother and I were chopping near by, and Abe squalled around till he attracted our attention, when he flew up to the hole where the fisher was concealed. We chopped the basswood down and the fisher skipped out and ran up a hemlock tree to where the leaves were so thick we couldn't see it. Abe flew up, alighted above the fisher and began to squall, and, squinting through the foliage below him, I could see enough of the fisher to fire at. I banged away, and down came Mr. Fisher with a bullet in his head. Abe fairly laughed when the fisher tumbled.

"One morning I found six pullets dead on the floor of the hen shanty. A mink had killed them, and that night I set two steel traps and put one of the pullets between. In the morning a mink had its fore feet in one of the traps and one of its hind feet in the other. Abe tagged me in, and when he saw the mink struggling to get out he ran up in front of it and began to yell in its face. I let the crow torment it, and while my back was turned the mink caught Abe by the neck and bit him so hard that he died in a few minutes.—N. Y. Tribune.

A MISUSED TERM.

Old and New Definitions of the Word Buxom.

When we now speak of a buxom person, we think of such a one as Mrs. Lupin in "Martin Chuzzlewit," a plump, middle-aged, good-looking, good-natured, kind, agreeable woman. We do not usually apply the term to a thin woman, or to a young girl, or to an old woman. Assuredly we should never think of calling a man or a boy buxom. The word, however, once really meant pliable, or flexible, and afterward obedient. It is the same as the Anglo-Saxon boesum, or the High German bengsam, from bengen, (to bend,) which root appears in bough and bow (in all its meanings.) In the Salisbury Manual, the woman at the marriage service promised to be "bonair" and "buxom," which is explained in the margin to mean meek and obedient. We are hereby reminded of Milton's line in the most beautiful of all odes, "So buxom, blithe, and debonair." This original meaning of the word appears in Chaucer's "Merchant's Tale," (line 9,163): "For who can be so buxom as a wife?" The word, in its application, was not limited to women. In "The Clerk's Tale" (line 8,062) we are told of men—"And they with humble heart full buxomly." In Henry Cochrane's Dictionary (A. D. 1826) buxom is defined as pliant, obedient.—National Review.

Caution.

"Lemme go," said Freddie Filligen to the policeman. "Can't you shee (hic) I'm jes es shober ash I can be?"

"Come along wid me," was the reply, "O'll niver lave yez alone wid, yersilf whin yez don't know yer loaded."—Judge.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER imparts that peculiar lightness, sweetness, and flavor noticed in the finest food, and which expert pastry cooks declare is not obtainable by the use of any other raising agent.

ROYAL Baking Powder Absolutely Pure — ROYAL Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

Royal Baking Powder is shown a pure cream-of-tartar powder, the highest of all in leavening strength. *—U. S. Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder is superior in purity, strength, and wholesomeness to any other powder which I have examined. *—New York State Analyst.*

AN ELOQUENT SPEECH.

How a Californian Saved Himself from Being Hung.

"I remember," says Professor Williamson, of Texas, "hearing one speech in my life that I am satisfied was delivered without preparation, and it was an eloquent one, too. It was in California in '49. We were busy at work, a crowd of us, getting out gold; and one night two brothers named Burke—popular fellows—lost every ounce of their dust. Some thief had crept into the tent and stolen it. Suspicion fell at once, and without any reason, on an Englishman in the crowd, who had held himself aloof from every one. A search of his tent found more dust than it seemed reasonable for him to have accumulated, and he was at once taken to a tree with a rope around his neck and given fifteen minutes to pray. The fifteen minutes reached an hour and a half, and such a flow of eloquence upon the subject of circumstantial evidence I have never heard before or since. Its power may be imagined when I tell you that the crowd in that country and in that day was influenced to change the verdict of capital punishment to banishment and confiscation of his property. He walked down to 'Frisco' and found work. A month after we found that the cook we had in camp was the thief; and, after stringing him up, I was sent to hunt up the Englishman and turn his property back to him. His name was Sivers, and he was a 'varsity man in England, and a senior wrangler. I found when I met him. He had a pile of several thousand dollars, and went straight to England. I never heard of him afterwards, but I shall never forget that eloquent and extemporaneous address."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Making Restitution.

Mrs. Billus—John, will you please mail this letter I've written to Aunt Caroline?

Mr. Billus—Certainly. But you didn't need to put two stamps on it, Maria. It's under the regulation weight.

Mrs. Billus—I know it, but the last one I wrote her was overweight, and I put only one stamp on it. I may be careless, sometimes, John Billus, but I'm honest.—Chicago Tribune.

A WALKING-STICK—A wooden leg.—Truth.

A BALD-HEADED man may yet be a hare-brained fellow.—Yonkers Gazette.

THE thing we grumble about is often the one that is doing the most for our good.—Ram's Horn.

THE mariner who scours the seas in all sorts of weather needs a great deal of sand.

VISITOR—"How is the sufferer?" Nurse—"I'm quite well, thank you."—Detroit Tribune.

EARTHWORMS have done more to benefit man than elephants.—Ram's Horn.

POKER PLAYERS go through life hand in hand.—Binghamton Leader.

IN winter weather rabbits are very apt to bark up the wrong tree.—Inter Ocean.

THE poet's eye in a fine frenzy rolling seldom makes a ten-strike.—Boston Gazette.

LIGHT-FINGERED people are frequently found trifling with the keys of an upright piano.

TEA drinkers believe that it takes an artist to draw it.—Inter Ocean.

THE elevator boy is a youth who helps a great many people to rise in the world.—Ram's Horn.

THERE is advice that machine poetry should be sent in cog.—Worcester Evening Gazette.

THE man who aspires to make a successful pickpocket should study free-hand drawing.—Yonkers Statesman.

MORE people would be generous if more were honest.—Ram's Horn.

"I CAME and saw a saw," said the facetious tramp; "but I didn't saw."—Boston Herald.

JUDGES are not sufficiently epigrammatic to suit some people. Their sentences are too long.—Binghamton Leader.

LET IT RUN, and your cough may end in something serious. It's pretty sure to, if your blood is poor. That is just the time and condition that invites Consumption. The seeds are sown and it has fastened its hold upon you, before you know that it is near.

It won't do to trifle and delay, when the remedy is at hand. Every disorder that can be reached through the blood yields to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For Severe Coughs, Bronchial, Throat and Lung Diseases, Asthma, Scrofula in every form, and even the Scrofulous affection of the lungs that's called Consumption, in all its earlier stages, it is a positive and complete cure.

It is the *only* blood-cleanser, strength restorer, and flesh-builder so effective that it can be *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back. All medicine dealers have it.

JONES—"I'm going to bring my wife round to call on you to-night." Smith—"That's right; but do me a favor, old man. Don't let her wear her new sealskin cloak; I don't want my wife to see it just now." Jones (grimly)—"Why, that's what we are coming for!"

THE man or woman who is profitably employed is generally happy. If you are not happy it may be because you have not found your proper work. We earnestly urge all such persons to write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and they can show you a work in which you can be happy and profitably employed.

A FIVE-YEAR-OLD girl who went to a fashionable church wedding with her mother was asked at night by her father to describe the bride and said: "Well, she had a mosquito net over her head, and there was no flies on her."

A COUGH, COLD, or SORE THROAT should not be neglected. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are a simple remedy, and give prompt relief. 25 cts. a box.

"THE newspaper of to-day treats a man like a king." "It does!" "Yes; it places a dozen pages at his service every morning."—Truth.

DISEASE is unnatural, and is but the proof that we are abusing Nature. It is claimed that Garfield Tea, a simple herb remedy, helps Nature to overcome this abuse.

"PAPA," said Wallis, "I wish you'd tell me a story." "Very well, Wallis. What shall it be about?" "About four hours long," said Wallis.—Harper's Bazar.

BEECHAM'S PILLS have been in popular use in Europe for 50 years, and are a safe, sure and gentle remedy. 25 cents a box.

"OLD SOAKEM has quit drinking." "What for?" "Six months in jail."—N. Y. Journal.

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ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

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YOU ALWAYS NEED 'EM.

SOME INSTANCES.
You pull curtain down quick, off it comes. *You need "Home Tacks."*
Gimp gets loose on chairs, etc. *You want "Home Tacks."*
Spring cleaning—you relay carpets. *You must have "Home Tacks."*

IN ANY HOME USES FOR TACKS,
You will always find just the right sized tacks for the purpose in a box of *"Home Tacks"*—packed in six apartments—a most convenient form.

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MUST HAVE Agents AT ONCE. Sample Sashlock (Pat. 1892) free by mail for 2c. Stamp. Immense. Unrivalled. Only good one ever invented. Beats weights. Sales unparalleled. $12 a Day. Write quick. Brohard Mfg. Co., Phila. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

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TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE DRUNKARD VOTER.

Debasement of Citizenship Through the Use of Liquor.

Prof. J. J. McCook, in a recent number of the Forum, prints an important article upon venal voting, which incidentally contains interesting testimony regarding the drink question.

The effect of intemperance upon the welfare of the community, through the exercise of the right of suffrage, has not been considered of much importance, but Prof. McCook points out the fact that the venality of the intemperate or drunken voter is already a grave menace to the state, and a danger which is constantly increasing. He announces himself as "not a total abstainer either theoretically or practically," and as having always voted in favor of license, and this fact gives his words additional weight when he says:

"Anybody who can see must know that, considered merely as a question of social economy, of dollars and cents, of tax bills and public convenience generally, the 'drink question' is the question of the day. The tariff wrangle is a mere baby to it. If intelligent, steady-going people could be induced to spend upon the drink question a fraction of the time and money they employ upon the other we might hope for some real improvement in its treatment. Prominence is given therefore to the temperance and intemperance in venality, simply because the subject can not be tested at all without giving that prominence."

As the tables in Prof. McCook's article were not prepared with especial reference to the development of this question, it is somewhat difficult to get at facts which can be stated briefly and without laborious explanation, but it is plain that they strongly and completely support the opinion quoted above. One of these tables, however, in which the venal voters are tabulated according to their drinking habits, is instructive. This shows that forty-four and four tenths per cent. of the venal voters in a certain city ward are "drunkards and hard drinkers;" forty-six per cent. are "every-day drinkers but not drunkards," while only nine and six tenths per cent. are "not drinkers and not shiftless."

Again, Prof. McCook finds that in the towns and city wards covered by his inquiry, one hundred and thirteen out of every thousand voters were venal; and further, that out of every (assumed) thousand of intemperate voters, five hundred and forty were venal; in every thousand drunkards, seven hundred and ninety were venal; and out of every thousand voters known to have been arrested or imprisoned, chiefly for drunkenness and its attendant crimes, seven hundred and seventy-eight were venal.

The points given above by no means exhaust the arguments against the drink evil contained in Prof. McCook's article, but illustrate in the strongest manner the political dangers attending intemperance, from the fact that the drunkard is also a voter. Experience teaches that a man who has a consuming thirst for strong drink is peculiarly open to bribery and corruption. Once thoroughly under control of such an appetite he is no longer responsible, but seems to have passed into a state of physical and mental disintegration—a sort of moral dry-rot.

In considering remedies for this evil the first thought is that it is the duty of the state to suppress the active agent in this debasement—the grog-shop—as a measure of self-protection. Not only should this be done on account of the facts indicated above, but also from that other well-known fact, that the saloons are skillfully used for the corruption of voters and in the control of elections. It thus becomes a duty incumbent upon all citizens to unite, regardless of party affiliations, and to work together for the stamping out of the evil. The question is above party, and should be kept free from the taint of partisanship. This has been done in the local option campaigns in the Massachusetts towns, with the best results. The question concerns the life and well being of the state, and as all citizens unite to ward off a visitation of the cholera or to resist invasion by a foreign foe, so this question, which Prof. McCook justly pronounces "the question of the day," should be met by an uprising of all patriotic citizens.

What measure of restriction will best relieve the community of this venal, drunken vote? Many students of political economy advocate that the right of suffrage be taken away from those who persistently refuse to vote; but here is a pressing and more dangerous evil, for men debased and debauched are bribed into voting for candidates without a thought of their fitness for office, or the slightest consideration for the principles involved in the canvass.

Would temporary deprivation of the right to vote be too severe a punishment for the crime of drunkenness? It would not be so great a punishment as arrest and imprisonment are in many cases, and would at the same time lessen the danger arising from a mass of venal drunkards whose purchasable votes often carry close elections. At least this punishment might be applied to those arrested and imprisoned for drunkenness or its attendant crimes, without hardship. Some such remedy seems to be needed, and, in fact, Prof. McCook in a later article in the same magazine suggests something of this nature among other possible remedies for venal voting.

Paupers are not allowed to vote in some states, but many worse than paupers—vicious and even criminal—are given that privilege. Habitual drunkards should be treated as irresponsible, and should be deprived of their political power until reformed. This idea, it is true, has not generally obtained in temperance work, but thoughtful citizens are coming slowly to realize the fact that the drunkard is a criminal, and should be treated as such. It is well that public thought is being awakened to the danger from this direction. Discussion of the subject will undoubtedly result in strengthening the belief that more rigid measures of restriction must be applied to the drunkard as well as to the drunkard-maker.—Henry A. Kidder, in Union Signal.

A SMALL boy recently defined moderate drinking as drinking when you like.

A BRAVE SHIP CAPTAIN.

How He Inaugurated a Reform in the "Grog System."

Bronson Howard, the playwright, has been telling some good stories of early days. Among these was one pertaining to the memory of his father Charles Howard the founder of Howard City, Mich., and for many years a well-known citizen of Detroit. Those who remembered Mr. Howard as a retired capitalist will find it hard to associate him with the active command of a lake schooner, yet he filled such a position half a century ago and it was during his service as skipper of the craft that the incident occurred. It was in the old days when men could not do a stroke of work aboard a vessel without their regular rations of grog. Denied liquor, a crew mutinied until their thirst was appeased. Skipper Howard was not behind the times, and as was customary the grog was kept in a keg, which was provided with a faucet, and each man helped himself, a code of appetite being supposed to exist which limited the drink to a share each. There were times when the exceptions to this rule were so numerous that there were no men to perform the duties of the day, which entirely devolved upon the captain, who grew very tired of such conduct. One day Skipper Howard called the crew forward to receive their grog at his hands. The men crowded about him and he looked them over with keen eyes. They were all stronger and stouter men than he, men who had always known the seamy side of life. A sudden resolve came to him to help these men help themselves.

"Stand back," he said, and they obeyed under the only discipline they ever acknowledged.

Then he turned the faucet and let every drop of the liquor run out on the vessel's deck.

"I want men on my boat," he said, looking them in the face, "and not another drink of grog goes aboard."

Capt. Howard builded better than he knew. His men stayed with him and gave him good service. And when he went to pay his insurance money on the boat and the cargo the underwriters gave him low rates of insurance. Other lake captains hearing of this, dispensed with their grog rations, and gradually the practice was abandoned entirely as unworthy of good seamanship.—Detroit Free Press.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

AT the Portland, Me., Liquor Agency there is a list of four hundred names, all of parties who have been blacklisted at the agency.

COL. DAWES, of the Bengal artillery, says: "My experience is that nearly all the crime affecting our European troops in India has originated in the use of spirituous liquors."

THE WESLEYAN temperance committee has sent to Mr. Gladstone and other members of the English cabinet resolutions in favor of the introduction during next session of some effective measures for the control of the drink traffic.

SWITZERLAND is not drinking more liquor this year than last, and has not increased in her consumption of alcoholics for three years past. There the government controls the sale of liquor and the profits are divided among the cantons. A third goes toward remedying the effects of alcohol.

THOSE who have worked among both classes say that a white barbarian is more hopeless than a black one. As regards morals, some African tribes, like the Zulus and Maoris, are ahead of certain classes in European countries; at least they do not get drunk until taught or forced by so-called civilized nations.

ITALY'S annual production, in round numbers, is 697,000,000 gallons of wine, while France and Spain yield each 608,000,000 gallons. Spain is the chief exporter, getting about £12,000,000 for the 200,000,000 gallons which she sells abroad. France gets about the same sum for her 56,000,000 gallons, while Italy gets only £2,800,000 for the 45,000,000 gallons annually exported.

READING of the "good old times" will sometimes cure pessimistic views of the temperance question of to-day. About 1838 a prominent Massachusetts divine gave as his reason for joining the temperance movement that among his brethren in the ministry he knew forty-four who drank so much as to affect their brains, and he had assisted four of them to bed on occasions like ordinations.

GREAT BRITAIN and Ireland brew more beer every year than the German empire. The production of the world is estimated at over 50,000,000,000 gallons per annum. In 1891 Great Britain produced 1,500,000,000 gallons. Great Britain spends on an average 20 shillings for drink for every half crown it gives for religion. Ireland, in 1890, spent about £11,000,000 on drink; its total rental did not come to more than £9,000,000 sterling.

EX-PRESIDENT HAYES wrote this about wine in the white house while he was president: "The abstinence from intoxicating drinks in the white house, both in public and privately, while Mrs. Hayes and myself were its occupants, is without precedent and has never since been followed. Neither of us ever regretted the course adopted. Every such step when first taken of course meets with opposition and criticism. It can not hereafter be claimed by fair-minded and well-informed people that liquor as a beverage is a necessity in the executive mansion."

WHAT are the underlying causes of intemperance? 1. An inherited appetite for strong drink, which when uncontrolled develops into an insatiable mania for intoxicants. 2. The use of food that is too stimulating, and an indulgence in tobacco, which demoralizes the physical system and is likely to beget abnormal desires. 3. The social drinking custom of society, especially among the better classes. 4. The wretched condition of the lower classes, and the barrenness of their homes and lives, which drives them to the saloon for pleasurable excitement.—Mary A. Livermore.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Marston—"I didn't notice the impediment in Carson's speech that you spoke of."—Benton—"No, his wife is away visiting at present."—Inter Ocean.

—"What's this card in your pocket, John?" asked his wife. "That? O, before I went to lunch that was a bill of fare. Now it's my table of contents."

—Kate—"Don't you think it wrong for a girl to wink at a man?" Maude—"It's almost impossible not to wink when there's a spark in your eye."—Boston Transcript.

—Settled.—"How are you, old man? Haven't seen you in an age. How is your brother James? Settled down finally?" "Yes. We buried James a year ago."—Truth.

—Lenient.—Young Tutter—"Do you mind me calling on your daughter, Mrs. Slimson, in a business suit?" Mrs. Slimson—"No, Mr. Tutter, not if you really mean business."—Clothier and Furnisher.

—The Proper Medico.—Banks—"Old Soak has got an awful attack to-night. You'd best go for his doctor, and say—" Tanks—"Well?" Banks—"If he isn't in, bring around a snake-charmer."—Truth.

—Bessie—"Joe, dear, did you have any trouble getting papa to consent to our marriage?" Joe—"Well, I should say so. He said he couldn't see any sense in our waiting a whole year."—Inter Ocean.

—Old Mr. Bentley (reading the paper) —"I see that in a recent storm at sea a ship loaded with passengers went ashore." Old Mrs. Bentley (placidly)—"How fortunate! I can imagine how glad those passengers were to get on dry land."—Tit-Bits.

—Make a small dot on paper, then look at it through a diamond. If you can see but one dot you can depend upon it that the stone is genuine, but if the mark is scattered or shows more than one, you will be perfectly safe in refusing to pay ten cents for a stone that may be offered you at $500.

—On Silver Heights, near Winnipeg, a few buffaloes are kept, remnants of the enormous herds that rolled like a brown tide from the Texas plains to the Saskatchewan. The experiment is being tried of producing a race of hardy stock by breeding the buffaloes with cattle. The offspring resembles the cow rather than the bison, but has a somewhat shaggy coat and ill temper.

—A Pennsylvania railroad conductor has classified the commuters who come to the city on the morning trains. Those who take the train between 6 and 7 are "workers;" those between 7 and 8 are "clerkers;" those between 8 and 9 are "shirkers," while those between 9 and 10 are "smirkers." By "smirkers" he means people of leisure as well as "mashers."

—Bottled beer, especially that prepared for export, is much stronger in alcohol than draught beer, and much of the American beer sent abroad borders close upon pale ale. It has been discovered, too, that some, at least, of such beer does not suffer by transit in ship. A United States ship now in port has on board some beer, now nearly nine months old, which has made two voyages across the Atlantic, and is not the worse for its travels.

—The best gold fields in America today are in North Carolina, is the opinion of Dr. Tiernan, an old miner of Atlanta, and the statement is backed up in a local paper by other gold miners of that region. This should be interesting news for the crowd of disgusted miners now trying to get away from the San Juan country, Colorado, and recalls a remark of a Connecticut gold mining expert: "There's a great deal of gold in Connecticut," he said; "just about enough to ruin any company that undertakes to get it out."

—The Chinaman is progressing in American ways. Three celestials in Stockton, Cal., last week engaged in a bold safe-cracking job, with chloroforming trimmings, that would not be counted amiss by any Melican cracksman. They broke into the store of a Chinese merchant at night, found the old man and his two sons awake, knocked them down, chloroformed and bound them, and then drilled a square piece out of the safe large enough to admit an arm. They emptied the safe, and at last accounts were at large with the two or three thousand dollars in cash that it contained.

—Several young wives in Chicago, who had become dissatisfied with the high prices and poor work of their dressmakers, formed an amateur dressmaking club for the purpose of working out the problem of making their own gowns. At their meetings, each sets forth her own ideas and contributes of her skill and experience for the general good. One has a good eye for color; another can drape and another trim, and still another has a knowledge of fitting. They first confined their attentions to tea-gowns and common dresses, but now all the best dresses are made, and made satisfactorily, in the club.

—The following is a list of the localities of the principal headquarters of Washington during the old war for independence: Vassal house, Cambridge, 1775-6; at No. 180 Pearl street and No. 1 Broadway, New York City, 1776; also Morton house, at the junction of Varick and Charlton streets; Roger Morris' house, Harlem Heights, New York island, 1776; the Miller house, near White Plains, Westchester county, N. Y., 1776; Freeman's tavern, Morristown, N. J., 1777-'78; Ford mansion, Morristown, 1779-'80; Schuyler house, Pompton, N. J., 1777; the Ring house at Chad's Ford, on the Brandywine, and the Elmar house, Whitemarsh, 1777; the Potts house, Valley Forge, 1777-78; the Brinkerhoff house, Fishkill, N. Y., 1778; at Fredericksburg (now in Putnam county, N. Y.); New Windsor-on-the-Hudson, 1779, 1780 and 1781; Hopper house, Bergen county, N. J., 1780; Birdsall house, Peekskill-on-the-Hudson, 1780; De Windt house at Tappan, 1780; Moore's house, Yorktown, Va., 1781; Hasbrouck house, Newburg-on-the-Hudson, 1782-83; farmhouse at Rocky Hill, N. J., near Princeton, 1783; Fraunce's tavern, corner of Broad and Pearl streets, New York City, where he parted with his officers, 1783.

QUEER SALMON FISHING.

How They Catch Big Specimens of the Finny Tribe in Alaska.

The run of salmon in the rivers of Arctic Alaska takes place from the middle of July until the middle of August or the first day of September, and is of greater extent than anyone can conceive who has not seen it. As a natural consequence "fisherman's luck" is a very different thing there than in the fished-out streams of New England.

I first heard of the magnitude of these runs of salmon while our vessel lay at harbor on the coast of Alaska, less than one hundred miles below Bering straits, says a writer.

It was the first week in July, and only a stray finny forerunner was now and then caught by the natives. These fish were mostly of three or four pounds weight and their flesh was almost white. But they were fish and large ones, too, in the sight of one who had only fished in New England streams, so I was seized with a desire to go a-fishing.

I was preparing for the trip in the old regulation style and with the usual outfit, when the captain of our vessel suggested that I wait a few days until the run of fish had fairly begun. Then we would take our native interpreter, Ungurula, and have a genuine Eskimo fishing party. This was a much more satisfactory arrangement than anything I could plan, for I knew nothing about the country or the habits of the fish, as I had never been salmon fishing, so I gladly dropped all my plans for this new one.

Each day the weather grew warmer, and with the increasing warmth came more and larger and higher colored salmon, until about the 15th, when it seemed as though flood-gates of numberless fish ponds had been opened and the fish turned loose by millions.

"This looks as though we might have some luck," said the captain as we watched the myriads of fish passing our vessel. "Guess we will have to go fishing to-morrow," announced the captain.

We told Ungurula of our plan and asked him to get everything ready to catch the fish, while the steward was directed to make ready the most necessary part of the baggage, the lunch basket.

Ungurula was delighted at the prospect, and immediately set to work to prepare the "tackle," which was the most simple and peculiar outfit for a fishing trip I ever saw. The captain told me we would let the guide do all the fishing. As there was little preparation necessary on my part, I had plenty of time to watch Ungurula.

He first got a board some five or six feet long and about eight inches wide. He cut a handle at one end so that the board could be held easily and firmly by both hands. The carpenter was then called upon and his supply of nails inspected. About ten long wire spikes were picked out—the largest that could be found—and these were driven through the board at regular intervals from the end almost down to the handle, and their long, sharp points extended at least four inches from the under side of the board.

"How many pish?" inquired Ungurula of the captain as they examined the peculiar tackle together.

These natives cannot pronounce the letter f.

"O, so many," said the captain, as he opened and closed his fingers three times, indicating thirty fishes.

"All right," said Ungurula; "me ready."

I asked no questions, but waited for time to explain the mystery of things.

This was the season of the midnight sun, and with continuous daylight we could make our start at any time. The change of the early morning watch was the most convenient time, and at four o'clock the starboard quarter boat was lowered away, and with four strong men at the oars our whale boat was soon gliding swiftly toward the head of the port with the long, steady pull of sailors on a whaling vessel. It was several miles up, but under the steady stroke of the oars we were soon on the river and ascended it two or three miles.

Ungurula was in charge of the expedition, and at his word we landed at a fork in the river and hauled the boat well up on the beach. We then walked about one hundred feet up the smaller stream to a spot where the water was quite shallow.

Such a sight as we saw there is beyond description. We had seen what seemed like millions of fish as we came up the river. But here the water was fairly alive with them. It seemed as though the fish would fairly push each other out of the water in their struggle to go upstream. Literally, the water was a struggling mass of salmon of all sizes.

There was nothing poetic or effusive about Ungurula. The sight was an old story to him, and he was too intensely practical to have anything in mind beyond the capture of thirty good, fat king salmon for the "cap'n." He took off his boots, stockings and trousers; then, with the mysterious board in hand, began the fishing. It was very evident we were to have a degree of fisherman's luck that would make any fisherman's heart burst with gladness. But the question in mind was: How was it to be done?

Ungurula soon explained it. Walking out into the stream to a depth of about three feet he raised the board high in the air—the surface with the bristling array of spike points down—then, with a quick, muscular swing, slapping it on the water with all the strength his two arms could command. The instant it struck the water he jerked it with a downward movement in toward the shore, and as he drew it out of the water upon the sand he brought with it four big king salmon that had been securely spiked.

The mystery of the tackle was explained. With such a living stream of fish it was a question of only a few minutes to catch our requisite supply of thirty fish. The water was icy cold; but the guide was toughened to this manner of fishing, and after the last catch of fish was secured restored the circulation of his legs by vigorous rubbing, and was apparently none the worse for his bath.

This was the most successful fishing trip and the most novel way of catching fish that I had ever known. We might have kept up the work for hours and made no apparent diminution in the number of fish. But we had all we could well use, so returned with the catch to the boat, shoved off, and reached our ship under the glow of the midnight sun just as eight bells sounded.

Unlike the early run of fish, these king salmon were large, ranging from eight to ten pounds. Their flesh was a deep salmon color, and when cooked they were as tender and rich as creamery butter.—Rocky Mountain News.

MANY STATUES OF BUDDAH.

The Burmese Line Their River Banks With Images of the God They Worship.

The Buddhists of Burmah for many ages have been carving innumerable figures of Buddah on the rocks that line some of their important rivers. Robert Boyle, who has just published a little book entitled "A Sanitary Crusade Through the East and Australasia," has given a description of a number of these rude carvings, many of which are very impressive. On the Irriwadi, below the city of Trome, is a cliff about two miles long and three hundred feet high, on the face of which hundreds of figures of Buddah are carved. The entire face of the rock is covered with these figures, arranged in tiers from top to bottom, and many of the figures are not less than twenty feet high. Most of them are richly gilded, and the whole forms "a very brilliant and curious sight."

Here is one of Mr. Boyle's illustrations showing the great recumbent figure of Buddha in the province of Pegu. Mr. Boyle says this figure measures about two hundred and fifty feet in length and is seventy feet high at the shoulder. The remarkable monument is of brick, and is well proportioned throughout. It is supposed to have been in existence for nearly four hundred years, but, strange to say, it was for a long time hidden from view by jungle, and was entirely forgotten until, in 1881, it was accidentally discovered by a railroad contractor. The theory of the Buddhists is that these numerous statues keep thoughts of religion ever present in the minds of the people and incite to morality and religious observances.

Among the Catskills in our own country there is some sculpturing of the rocks on a very small scale. Such rocks are found at Prattsville, and were carved at the expense of the eccentric tanner and capitalist, the Hon. Zadoc Pratt, who thus commemorated the heroism of his son, who fought in the civil war, and the exploits of Mr. Pratt himself as a stock raiser, dairy farmer and tanner. They are unique, attract some visitors to Prattsville, and are rather better executed than most of the sculptures that adorn the cliffs along the rivers of Burmah.

Mr. Boyle visited the orient, not for the purpose of collecting such curious facts as these, but to study sanitary science and prepare the way for the introduction of ventilating and sanitary appliances. Among the striking facts he observed are those relating to leprosy, which he believes is spreading to an alarming extent all over the world. In Burmah the evil has assumed very great proportions. He says the steps of the great Shwedagon pagoda at Rangoon, to which Buddhists make pilgrimages from all over Indo-China, were, when he visited the pagoda, lined from top to bottom with lepers. The victims were suffering from the disease in its worst form and most advanced stages. No provision had been made for their sustenance and they depended upon mendicancy for existence. He saw similar horrors at Mandalay, where the entrance of the great Arakan pagoda were crowded by hundreds of lepers so that the visitor had to pick his way carefully among them. In the Hawaiian islands, also, Mr. Boyle was greatly impressed with the frightful ravages the disease is making among the native population.—N. Y. Sun.

Gimlets Cost Little.

There are about twenty-five different patterns of gimlets, made by a dozen manufactories, none of which make them exclusively, the industry being generally associated with that of auger bits. They are sold by the gross, and are manufactured with extraordinary cheapness. When a metal handle is used it is cast solid about the shank, and no rivets are used. This makes a smooth surface for the hand and prevents the handle from coming loose. The nail gimlet, the cheapest of all, is made by the bushel, and is often packed in cases containing twelve gross. When the price of some of them is known to be four dollars and a half per gross it can readily be seen how cheaply they can now be manufactured. A cast-steel gimlet fitted with a handle, costing less than one cent at first hands, is a marvel. The skill of the gimlet maker is probably found in the bell hangers, which are sometimes thirty-six inches long and as small as three-sixteenth of an inch in diameter. It is made of extra cast steel. The thirty-six gimlet sells for about fifteen dollars per dozen.—Hardware.

Few of the Big Brutes Left.

Another mammal will soon be added to the list of creatures that have disappeared from the earth. The white rhinoceros, the mightiest quadruped save the elephant now in existence, which eighty years ago roamed in great numbers on the plains of South Bechuanaland, has become so nearly extinct through the rapacity of hunters that it is believed that in all Africa not more than five or six specimens now remain between the Orange and Zambesi rivers. This species of rhinoceros, which is not "white" at all, but only a few shades lighter than the ordinary rhinoceros, frequently grew to enormous bulk, standing sometimes more than six feet at the shoulder, with a length from snout to tail of sixteen feet, while one of its long forehorns in a European museum measures fifty-four inches, and even greater lengths were once known. Its sluggish habits have made it an easy prey to sportsmen.—Boston Journal.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—"What makes you wait for the change before you select your gloves?" "Because there may be some new style before it gets back."—Inter Ocean.

—The Opening Night.—Dolly Bronson (enthusiastically)—"You take the premium for splendid seats." Cheviot Hill (sadly)—"No; the speculator does, though."—Kate Field's Washington.

—"There is one thing I dread," remarked Johnson, "and that is a premature burial." "Don't worry about that," replied Brown; "The thing is impossible; there's no danger of your being buried too soon."

—The Cat Was Out.—Clara—"I guess Mary Good's cat is dead. She hasn't had a scratch on her face this month." Mamie—"That isn't the reason. Her intended has ceased wearing his scarf pin."—Jeweler's Weekly.

—The Pessimist—"Things never does go right in this world," said the pessimistic hired man. "Bobwire fences didn't come in until leather pants had gone out o' style."—Indianapolis Journal.

—Reading by Proxy.—Baroness—"The commencement of this novel is dreadfully slow." (To "companion")—"Miss Brockhardt, will you please read the first two or three chapters, and I will then start where you have left off."—Capitan Fracassa.

—"Please, sir, it was 9:02 when you got here. When we're late you always keep us after school," said the smart boy. "Very well," said the schoolmaster; "you can all stay and keep me after school, if you wish."—Boston Globe.

—The Footlights Would Trouble Her.—Manager (to Chicago Girl)—"You are pretty in the face, well formed in body and limbs, but it wouldn't do for you to appear on the stage." Would-be Actress—"What would be the trouble?" "The footlights."—Yankee Blade.

—She—"Do you believe one's fate can be read in the hand as the palmistry people say?" He—"To a certain extent. Give me your hand, for instance, and I can tell that my fate will be sure to be a happy one."—Chicago News.

—At the Breakfast Table.—Father to little Martha, who has been naughty—"I know a little girl who wasn't good this morning." Martha—"Ah!" Father—"You know the little girl, too." Martha—"Bah!" Father—"Can you tell me her name?" Martha—"Little children mustn't talk at table."—Paris Figaro.

—"Hello," said one department clerk to another, "here's another joke about a woman staying in a dry goods store for two hours and not buying anything." "Yes," was the reply; "those are very good jokes usually, but when you get married you won't take much stock in them."—Washington Star.

—Binks—"Did you hear about Watson's whiskers?" Jinks—"No; what was it?" Binks—"Why, they looked so homely that all the neighbors signed a petition asking Watson, as a matter of public policy, to shave them off." Jinks—"Well, did he do it?" Binks—"Yes; he did it." Jinks—"Well, what then?" Binks—"Why, the very next day the neighbors signed a petition asking Watson, as a matter of public policy, to let them grow again."—Somerville Journal.

—Landlord—"Good morning, sir; hope you enjoyed a good night's rest, sir?" Traveler—"Yes, thanks; pretty fair." Landlord—"Saw nothing of the ghost that is said to appear from time to time in the room you occupied?" Traveler—"Ah, yes; I did, though." Landlord—"And how did you get rid of the intruder?" Traveler—"I offered him a glass of your wine, when he vanished with a gesture of supreme disgust." Landlord—"Oh! Ah! Well, I never!"—Familien-Wochenblatt.

GAVE MARIA A LESSON.

Her Master Teaches Her How to Remember Small Things.

Evidently there is no servant girls' protective union in London, or, if there is, the young woman mentioned below did not belong to it. Think of such a thing happening to one of our own toplofty servant girls! A German merchant in London has a servant who at first was very forgetful.

This fault was especially annoying at meal times, when something essential was sure to be lacking from the table. One day the family were seated at the table and the bell was rung as usual. The girl hurried to the dining-room.

"Maria," said Herr B——, "just run and fetch the big step-ladder down from the attic and bring it here." Maria, who had been disturbed at her dinner, gave a grunt of dissatisfaction, but ran up three flights of stairs to fetch the ladder. In about five minutes she returned to the room panting with her exertion.

"Now," said Herr B——, "put it up at that end of the room and climb to the top."

Maria did as she was told, and when she was at the top Herr B—— quietly observed:

"Maria, you have now got a better view than we have. Just look around and see if you can see any salt on the table. My wife and I could not find it."

This settled the business. Maria has never forgotten the lesson.—Epworth Herald.

How Tea Is Colored.

We have heard so much about how tea is colored to suit the fancies of the consumer, probably it would be well to know the general way in which the natural tea is changed to Japan. When the tea is to be colored it is placed over a fire in a pan, and while it is being thoroughly stirred the overseer, at the proper moment, adds about one teaspoonful of pulverized soapstone and five or more grains of powdered Chinese indigo to every panful. These ingredients are thoroughly rubbed in the tea, the task occupying about twenty minutes. After this another teaspoonful of soapstone and pulverized tamarack bark is added, and the stirring and rubbing continued for twenty minutes more. After an examination the overseer gives a signal and the tea is placed into cooling-pans and rubbed against the cold iron surfaces until the product has been given the required polish.—American Farmer.

The Republican.

[illegible] Editor and Proprietor.

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THURSDAY, FEB. 16 1893.

WE HAVE made arrangements with a talented gentleman in Washington to furnish us with a weekly letter from the Capitol City, the first one appearing this week.

THE favorite cabinet slate in Washington by knowing ones is as follows:

Secretary of State—Walter Q. Gresham, of Indiana.

Secretary of Treasury—John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky.

Secretary of War—Daniel S. Lamont, of New York.

Secretarr of the Navy—Hilary A. Herbert, of Alabama.

Secretary of the Interior—Hoke Smith, of Georgia, or Henry Villard of Oregeon.

Attorney-General—William L. Wilson, of West Virginia, or Wilson S. Bissell, of Buffalo.

Postmaster-General—E. C. Wall, of Wisconsin.

Secretary of Agriculture—Ex-Gov. James E. Campbell, of Ohio, or Hugh C. Wallace, of Washing-

The only trouble about these prognostications is that Mr. Cleveland refuses to confirm them and there is no one else who can.

The Roads in Frederick County.

Road improvement is being ardently discussed among the farmers of Frederick county. Sentiment is taking a decided turn for action, and those best informed upon the subject are looking for a speedy change in management, which will take road building out of the hands of political supervisors and give the county a new road system.

Frederick county is traversed by numerous turnpikes, some of which are very profitable. The county has retained a two-thirds interest in the stock of the turnpike companies, and it would be a comparatively easy matter to take complete control. Therefore, it has been proposed to bond the county, pike all the roads, charge toll upon them, use the road tax to pay interest on the loans and the income from tolls for road repairs.

The proposal is a novel one and not without valuable features. But a public road ought to be enjoyed by the public, and the toll-gate is a relic of barbarism which ought not to be tolerated in a free state any longer. While the income from tolls might be a mighty factor in keeping the highways in good repair, there is a trace of tyranny in it which most men resent. We suspect that the farmers of Frederick county will grow weary of paying taxes to build roads and of paying toll to keep them up. That surely is double taxation.

Every scheme proposed is a valuable contribution to the subject of road reform. It is quite important that many theories and suggestions should be advanced, and this from Frederick county is rather more ingenious than the majority of those which have been reported from various parts of the state.—Herald.

Bear Creek Glades.

Please allow space in your valuable paper for a few items from our pleasant valley.

Sledding all gone and water very high.

Farmers are all busy plowing for spring work.

The chopping mill of Spoerline Bros. is doing a great deal of work this winter.

Lewis Sporline sold a valuable horse last week and Mr. Jonas Hostedler sold a valuable gray mare.

Mr. Jonas Hostedler has about fifteen cords of wood on hand. Boys somebody will have it nice.

REMINISOCENSES OF BLAINE.

A Correspondent Tells of Incidents of His Life.

[illegible]

Now that James G. Blaine, the formost statesman of his time has gone to his final account, it is a fit occasion for remarks upon his life, character, talents and nature. His public life and acts are almost object lessons to the American readers. Still there are many incidents, or things, especially of his early or youthful life, if told as they really were will furnish interesting reading matter, not merely to his host of admirers but to general readers who wish to store their minds with matter fresh, useful and interesting.

It so happened that the now dead statesman and I were fellow students at the same institution. He a home student and I a "foreigner" from the beautiful mountain ranges in Allegany county, Md. He, in his central teens and I several years beyond. His senior per force of age, but so in no other respect. He was precocious and studious, but little inclined to indulge in college sports, hence his advanced positions in all his studies and classes. He gradnated at the head of his class in 1847, when the venerable and learned Dr. David McConahue was president of the institution and Richard Lee, a near kinsman of the Confederate general, one of the professors. He fairly won the first honors of his class by his talents and merits.

I saw no more of his downy face with its strongly marked features from 1846 to the winter of 1873. It was known however that he had drifted by somewhat unnatural courses from Pennsylvania by way of Kentucky to the state of Maine and was then speaker of the House of Representatives. In the winter named I had occasion to be in Washington for some time. One day in strolling along one of the corridors in the Capitol, I found myself at the door of the Speaker's room. The fact that the Speaker was a schoolfellow many years before was recalled. The door was ajar and I hesitatingly entered, not expecting to be even remembered much less recognized. He was on his feet in the act of going to the House to call it to order, he instantly recognized the caller, his face, name and all. The greeting was more than friendly and cordial. He did not loose my hand till he had drawn me to the side of the Speaker's chair with hundreds of statesmen staring at the obscure occupant of the neighboring chair of the Speaker's. The Speaker released the embarrassed one upon the condition he would spend the evening with him at his residence on 15th st. The call was promptly made and a most delightful evening spent. His recollections of college scenes and incidents were poured out in torrents nothing forgotten—every thing of mental record striving for utterance during those ever-to-be-remembered hours.

Mrs. Blaine made her appearance, to whom I was presented. She was tall, comm nding and dignified, showing a high degree of cultivation. I remarked to her in the ceremony of introduction, I had the honor of knowing her distinguished husband the longest. The ready reply was, "So I understand, but not so intimately, and well as I know him." To this response there could be no reply or demurrer.

Toward the close of this interview I remarked to him his name was being used in connection with the next Presidency. Never can I forget the manner in which he met the suggestion. That it was a joke, a huge joke, the size of an elephant, accompanied with an old fashioned hearty laugh. I believed then and now, he felt about as he spoke and acted. He was told however, that the future might make it a reality. Before leaving I told him I had an ill habit(not much known) of scribbling for the newspapers, and if he did not say no I would write a letter and have it published refering to our little re-union, with a little presidential condiment in it. After returning home the letter was written and published very considerably copied—no one knowing the authorship except the origonal publisher and the *Baltimore American*, which would not copy it because the editor believed Blaine to be a Catholic.

I met Mr. Blaine several times after this, and had some correspondence with him. His last letter is a very graceful one, dated, Mch. 22, 1889, in answer to one of mine congratulatory upon his appointment of Secretary of State of our great Government.

There is an act illustrating the magnanimity and generosity of Blaine even in boyhood which I am satisfied has never been told to the public. I think it should be given before it is too late: There was a grand college re-union at Washington, Pa., in 1875. I was there for the first time in 28 years. Familiar faces were sadly few. The presence of Blaine was to be a prominent feature of the occasion. People came in thousands—many to see him, but for some unknown reason he could not be present. Among the throng was one who came a long distance to see the one who so much helped to draw the crowd. He was a classmate who had taken the honors next to Blaine, whom he had not seen since their graduation in 1847. He came to thank anew his benefactor for what he considered the greatest favor of his life, and the favor was this: The man so full of gratitude had earned a high class honor, and was assigned an important performance. He became sick and felt he would not be able to prepare his part of the commencement program. Went to Blaine to tell him he intended to ask to be relieved from his performance. His friend said no, don't give it up, if necessary he would help him. In fact he more than helped, for the sick student's piece was the entire work of Blaine, as well as his own part at the commencement. The sick graduate received the same amount of *eclat* with his benefactor, but no one knew of the double performance. I had this story from the man of gratitude himself nearly 20 years ago, and I believe it to be strictly true. Have not heard of the man since.

J. B.

Cumberland, Md., Feb. 10, 1893.

The Lenton Season.

Lent began yesterday. The following rules governing the observance of Lent have been read in all the churches of this archdiocese:

Ash Wednesday, the first day of Lent, falls on the 15th day of February.

1. All the faithful who have completed their twenty-first year, unless exempt by dispensation or some other legitimate cause are bound to observe the fast of Lent.

2. They are to make one meal only a day except on Sunday.

3. The meal permitted on fast days is not to be taken till about noon.

4. A small refreshment, commonly called collation, is permitted in the evening.

5. The following persons are exempt from the obligation of fasting: Persons under twenty-one years of age, the sick, nursing women, those who are obliged to do hard labor, and those who, through weakness, cannot fast, without great prejudice to their health.

The faithful are reminded that, besides the obligation of fasting imposed by the church, this holy season of Lent should be, in an especial manner, a time of earnest prayer, of sorrow for sin, of seclusion from the world and its amusements, and of general alms-giving.

By virtue of an indult to the United States, dated August 3, 1887, the following special dispensations are granted:

1. The use of flesh meat is permitted at all meals on Sundays, and once a day on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, with the exception of the second and last Saturdays of Lent. But flesh meat and fish are not to be used at the same meal during Lent even on Sundays.

2. The use of butter, cheese milk and eggs is also permitted every day in Lent.

3. It is allowed to take in the morning some warm liquid, as tea, coffee, or thin chocolate made with water, and with this liquid a mouthful of bread.

4. Those for whom the hour of noon may be inconvenient time for dinner may invert the order and take their collation in the morning and their dinner in the evening.

5. The use of hog's lard, or dripping, instead of butter, is authorized in preparing permitted food.

Persons exempt from the obligation of fasting are free to take meat more than once on those days when its use is granted by dispensation.

The pascal time extends from the first Sundey of Lent till Trinity Sunday, during which time all Catholics who have attained the proper age are bound to receive worthily the holy communion. The holy season of Lent is a very proper time, also, for children to make their first confession, which they ought to do generally at about the age of seven years. Parents should see to this.

Read What Mr. P. E. Smith Has to Say.

GENTLEMEN—I wish to express my appreciation of the merits of your "Catarrh Cure." I have suffered with catarrh for eight years, and can truly say that it has given me more relief than any other medicine I have tried, and it will undoubtedly effect a permanent cure.

I can recommend Mayers' Catarrh Cure to any of my friends.

Very truly,
P. H. SMITH,
Nausaua Street, New York.

It has cured Mr. Smith of one of the worse cases of catarrh on record with a heavy discharge of the throat. One bottle is guaranteed to cure. It will cure you, otherwise no charge. Give it a trial. No cure, no pay. Price $1. For sale by druggists or address the Mayers' Drug Co., Oakland, Md.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

A Resume of Gayeties will not be Until Next Winter.

The gloom which death in high places has recently thrown over the politico-social life of the National Capital will doubtless be broken by an unusually brilliant season next winter, when Mrs. Cleveland will have resumed her position as popular idol and will lead the gayeties from the White House. Both Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Cleveland made numerous calls on friends, and the latter is likely to continue the custom though etiquette does not oblige her to do so; for the President's wife need never return a visit, and she is not even required to send a card instead.

The social duties of the mistress of the White House are exacting and to perform them well requires the utmost tact. Mrs. Cleveland, when she assumed the position as a youthful bride, was the target of national criticism, and how well she bore the ordeal is a matter of history. But she was not the youngest hostess the Executive mansion has ever had. Mrs. Blise the daughter of President Taylors was only seventeen when she occupied that place.

The most trying part of entertaining at the White House is the giving of State dinners. To provide these feasts is a duty devolved upon the President by inexorable custom. He must invite each winter all the Senators and Representatives in Congress, the cabinet, the diplomatic corps and the high officers of the army, and navy stationed at Washington. To accomplish this six banquets are required, costing from $700 to $1,500 each. The butler of the Executive Mansion, who arranges the dinners, is hired by the government, but the chief magistrate of the nation must pay everything else out of his own pocket.

When a law that has been five years in operation is found to be impracticable, incapable of enforcement, or inadequate, the high time has certainly arrived when it should either be done away with or amended into shape. Such is approximately the case with the interstate commerce law, and this can only be remedied by substituting for the commission a regular court tribunal. It is with this view that a bill has been introduced in the Senate by Mr. Sawyer, of Wisconsin, creating nine courts of record, one to each judicial circuit of the United States, to be known as courts of interstate commerce, and also a court of interstate commerce appeals, consisting of the nine justices of the circuit courts, the stated term of which is to be held once a year in Washington. Upon courts so constituted the railroad companies could rely with confidence that their interests would be duly regarded, while the people at large would here find an impartial tribunal on which they could depend for a prompt administration of justice.

All men have a hobby and Senator Higgins' particular fad is Canada. It is said that the genial Senator from Deleware is a perfect *vade mecum* on Canadian matters. He can discuss the affairs of the Dominion as exhaustively and almost as intelligently as any blue nose from the country north of the St. Lawrence. Mr. Higgins is an annexationist, believeing that the ultimate destiny of this Government requires that there should be added to our territory the vast domain of the Canuck.

People wonder at the strange flag floating over a prominent hotel near the White House. It has a foreign look and there are many inquiries as to its significance. The flag is the ensign of the kingdom of Hawaii and signifies the presence in the hotel of the commissioners selected to negotiate the annexation of Hawaii to the United States. It is a flag of red, white and blue stripes, with a red cross in the corner.

The first official steps in the direction of the annexation of Hawaii to the United States are being taken this week. The representatives of the provisional government, who have journeyed over 5,000 miles with that object in view, are losing no time in the accomplishment of their mission. Their promptness of action is worthy of the cause. The commissioners were new in diplomacy when they reached San Francisco, and they talked a blue streak across the continent. The suave Secretary of State Foster has given them their first lesson in eloquent silence, and now the oyster is garrulous compared to them. But they are not in perfect training yet.

Mr. Harrison does not appear to be losing flesh in consequence of the many tribulations through which he has passed. I meet him frequently on the avenue taking a "constitutional," and he seems to be growing stouter than he was when he first entered the White House. He is probably the most active pedestrian of all the Presidents who have occupied the Executive Mansion since Grant. Sometimes I meet the President in the morning, again I see him in the afternoon, and occasionally I have observed him out walking as late as 9 or 10 o'clock in the evening. Such freedom on the part of the Chief Magistrate is a credit to this democratic Nation and quite indigenous with us.

Not since the days when the old greenbacks were called in has the redemption of mutilated currency been so heavy as at present. An average of $1,500,000 per day is now being received for redemption, and $9,000,000 of dilapidated money awaiting redemption is locked up in the treasury vaults.

Congressman Cummings believes in annexation, but he wouldn't lose any time in the retail business when there is a job lot like Canada lying around loose.

The silver difficulty is due for a renewal in the Senate this week with Senator Hill at the bat.

The Man in the Moon

Is supposed to have a special influence on the affairs of lovers, but comparatively few realize how very old the superstition is. This same man in the moon has for ages been the god of love of the Chinese, and, it is believed, slides down to earth on a moonbeam, ties the end of the lover's queue to the top of the fair maiden's nose, by a magicial knot, after which nothing can prevent the union. The marriage ceremonies of this ancient nation are very curious, and these and many others are described in a very interesting article on "Curious Customs of Courtship and Marriage," charmingly illustrated, published in *Demorest's Family Magazine* for March. A superbly illustrated paper, entitled "In Mulberry Bend and Beyond," gives a very clear idea of the slums of New York; and to read the profusely illustrated article on "Japanese Industries and Occupations" is almost equal to a trip to Japan. If you are interested in knowing about a fashionable theater-party, a Lenton luncheon, ladies' literary clubs, a grand musicale and other Lenton entertainments, you should read "A Debutante's Winter in New York;" there are a number of charming stories, good poems, Madame La Mode discourses of the latest "Society Fads," there are innumerable illustrations, including a water-color of "A Viking Ship," and all the departments are full to overflowing of good things. *Demorest's* is the ideal "family" magazine, and every number is equally interesting. Published for 20 cents a copy, or $2 a year, by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 E. 14th St., New York.

Real Estate Transfers.

E. H. Sincell and wife to D. James Blackiston, a one undivided half-interest in military lot No. 3117 and part of lot No. 3119; $500.

Jos. R. Anderson and wife to Philip S. Miller, 30 acres of land; $195.

Robert R. Henderson et al., receivers, to Lloyd Lowndes, certain lands in Garrett and Allegany counties; $37,500.

Lloyd Lowndes to Cumberland Paper Company certain lands in Garrett and Allegany counties; $100,000.

James G. Arnold and wife to John T. Sincell, lot in Mt. Lake Park; $550.

Jos. R. Anderson and wife to John Murphy, 126 147-160 acres of land; $817.

Richard Schlossnagle and wife to Walter D. Collier, the Taylor Hotel property and livery stable lot in Friendsville; $2500.

The George's Creek Coal & Iron Co. to Stephen A. M. Gonder and others, 130 acres of land; $400.

Mt. Lake Park Association to A. W, Dennett, lots Nos. 3043, 3041, 1039, 3037, 3035, 3033, 3031, 3029, 3027, 3025, 3023, 3015, 3013, 3011, 3009, 3007, 3005, 3003, and ½ of 3001 in Mt. Lake Park; $760.

Harvey H. Miller and wife to Eli Gingrick, 154 acres of land; $1232.

Samuel J. Miller, trustee, to Francis Spicer, lot No. 7 in Millers addition to Grantsville; $100.

Wm. C. Pennington, trustee, to Asbury Wolf, military lot No. 1622; $50.

Christian Orendorf and wife to Noah Orendorf, military lots Nos. 2322 and 2325, 100 acres; $1800.

Chas. M. Miller to Ferdinand Warnick, 100 acres of land; $600.

Mt. Lake Park Association to Rachael Hombrook, lot No. 1307 in Mt. Lake Park; $100.

George E. Bishoff and wife to S. K. Welch 35 123-160 acres of land; $357.50.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES,
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general debility. Try
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

HENRY J. SPENCER

Terminates His Life by His Own Hands in Chicago.

A dispatch from Chicago Monday evening announced the fact that Henry J. Spencer had ended his life in that place by suicide.

Henry J. Spencer killed Scott Dawson in front of the home of the latter on the public road near Rawling's station, on the 27th day of July, 1887. It was never believed that Spencer was mentally very strong, and the crime was doubtless caused by his brooding over a great wrong perpetrated upon the woman he married by Dawson. The woman was Dawson's first cousin, and he served a term of seven years in the penitentiary for the crime. Two years after the occurence Spencer married the woman, but it is claimed that she never fully recovered from the injuries inflicted by Dawson.

He was tried at the October term of the circuit court before Judges Hoffman and Syester, and a jury, and was convicted of murder in the first degree. His counsel took an appeal, but the Court of Appeals sustained the court below, and at the April term, 1887, Judge Hoffman sentenced him to death by hanging at such time as the governor should designate.

Governor Jackson sentenced him to be hanged September 28, but in response to appeals for clemency the governor granted him a respite the day before the executton until October 26.

In the meantime demonstrations of sympathy in behalf of the doomed man were many and varied, at Frostburg it went so far as to result in a public meeting to protest against his execution.

October 18, 1888, Gov. Jackson took up his case and decided to commute his sentence to imprisonment for life in the penitentiary, where he remained until December, 1892, when he was finally granted a pardon by Gov. Brown on condition of his leaving the State. On his release he went directly to Chicago without stopping among the scenes of his troubles. After his arrival in Chicago little has been heard from him beyond the fact that he was employed about the heating machinery of the building of the Young Men's Christian Association.

Bargains in Feed at Garthright's

Best wheat bran, per 100 lbs., $1; shorts, $1.10; middlings, $1.15; pure flour $1.25; meal made from old corn, $1.30; chop, 1 pound of oats to 1 pound of corn, $1.35—sacks thrown in; corn, 58c; oats, 46c. per bushel.

The above prices are for "cash" only.

Have just received a supply of the Improved Oliver Chilled Plows, the best and lightest and best turning plow in the world. Will be put against any plow in the world. Also a new supply of the well known spring tooth harrows, with and without leavers, that have a wide reputation of giving satisfaction.

I have also received a large stock of well selected clothing which I am selling very cheap.

Parties who will give note for six months with an endorser can purchase any of the articles or any thing they need in my line of business.

A large lot of clothing and boots at cost.

51-2t P. T. GARTHRIGHT.

Mountain Lake Park.

Monday a nice snow fell. Tuesday the sun was out in its brightness. Sleighing was enjoyed.

A delightful prayer meeting was enjoyed Monday evening at Hotel Dennett. Quite a number attended. Railroad Agent Sperry led the meeting.

Supt. Rudisill spent the Sabbath at Keyser. At 11 a. m. he spoke in the Methodist church on "Life among the Mormons," and at night preached to a packed house—15 penitents at altar.

Harry Phoebus has returned from a visit to Old Point Comfort.

A New England party is corresponding with the Park authorities for an excursion to the Park, to include points from Boston west, *en route* to the World's Fair.

Mrs. Herring has rented the Spitzer cottage for next summer.

Mrs. Isaiah Warren, of Wheeling, has rented the McHolland cottage.

W. C. Karbaugh, B. & O. yard master at Wheeling, has rented one of Mr. A. C. Combs' houses.

S. E. Flowers has been offered a position with one of the leading lumber companies of West Va.

The planing mill has plenty of work. The prospects for a busy summer is very encouraging.

Beckman Bros. will move their saw mill about two miles distant from present location in a few days.

Supt. Rudisill will start in a day or so on a western trip in the interest of this growing summer resort. He will visit Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis, Indianapolis and other cities. By special invitation he will speak about the Park in one of the largest churches in Louisville.

Len Dawson is visiting in the Park. Special attraction at this great resort.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, - MARYLAND.

Best Cure For

All disorders of the Throat and Lungs is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It has no equal as a cough-cure.

Bronchitis

"When I was a boy, I had a bronchial trouble of such a persistent and stubborn character, that the doctor pronounced it incurable with ordinary remedies, but recommended me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and one bottle cured me. For the last fifteen years, I have used this preparation with good effect whenever I take a bad cold, and I know of numbers of people who keep it in the house all the time, not considering it safe to be without it."—J. C. Woodson, P.M., Forest Hill, W.Va.

Cough

"For more than twenty-five years, I was a sufferer from lung trouble, attended with coughing so severe at times as to cause hemorrhage, the paroxysms frequently lasting three or four hours. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking four bottles, was thoroughly cured."—Franz Hoffman, Clay Centre, Kans.

La Grippe

"Last spring I was taken down with la grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breast seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I began taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete."—W. H. Williams, Cook City, S. Dak.

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Prompt to act, sure to cure

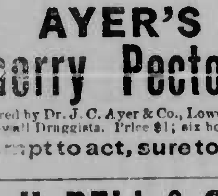
L. H. BELL & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of

Harness, . . Saddles,

BRIDLES, COLLARS,

WHIPS, ROBES, BLANKETS, FLY NETS,



LAP DUSTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES and HORSE GOODS GENERALLY.

Repairing and oiling neatly done.
TRUNK STRAPS—Trunks and Valises Repaired. PRICES REASONABLE.
Shop in Bishop Building, R. R. Crossing, MAIN STREET, OAKLAND, MD.
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THE LATEST TRIUMPH OF MEDICAL KNOWLEDGE AND SKILL.

THE MOST PERFECT AND ELEGANT PREPARATION AND SCIENTIFIC COMBINATION EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

In the largest hospitals in the world, presided over by the most skillful of living physicians, the ingredients are prescribed more than twice as often as all others put together.

RIPANS TABULES

A [illegible] REMEDY FOR [illegible] BILIOUSNESS, [illegible] HEADACHE, [illegible] Bowels.

[illegible]

Always keep Ripans Tabules in the house and when you travel take some with you. They are put up in small vials, which may be conveniently carried in the vest pocket or portmonnaie.

Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail in the following quantities upon receipt of price:
1 Bottle, - 15 cents. | 12 Bottles, - $1.25
6 Bottles, - 75 cents. | 24 Bottles, - 2.00

ADDRESS
THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 SPRUCE ST., NEW YORK.

SWANTON NURSERY.

ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would sell myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.

Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.
33 C. T. SWEET.

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.

C. M. RATHBUN & CO.,
PLANING MILLS,
AND DEALERS IN
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,
Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,
MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.
36 13

Oysters and Public Roads.

The following is a synopsis of the address of Mr. B. Howard Haman before the State Road Convention in Baltimore, on January 11th, 1893.

Mr. Haman stated that the Deer Creek Farmer's Club of Harford County had requested him to discuss the means of increasing the revenue of the State for the purpose of building roads.

"No one can deny that money is necessary for road building since good roads, unlike great men, are made; not born.

"There is a lost and sunken treasure at the bottom of the Chesapeake Bay, which has been used for a time by a portion of the citizens of the State, then wasted and thrown away.

"The bottom of the bay and all its navigable tributaries belong to the people of the whole State. Below these great salt waters lies the State's farm. We are tenants in common of this vast inheritance. Who owns the title in fee simple to to the bed of the broad and beautiful Patuxent, the Choptank, the winding Wye and the aristocratic? The dwellers among the rocks of Deer Creek, the inhabitant of Alleghany County, together with his brother from Talbot, St. Mary's and Dorchester.

"How has this property of the State been managed? What is its present condition? What are the future possibilities?

"Twenty years ago the beds of the Chesapeake Bay were as prolific as the far famed waters of Areachon or the land beneath Cancale Bay. Baltimore dredgers operated then only the largest and best oysters were taken. Thirty years ago oysters were sold from two to five cents per bushel to farmers of tidewater counties as fertilizers.

"The results of the overfishing in the beds of the bay are manifest. Many packers have amassed wealth; many commission men have made competencies; thousands of boatmen have earned their living.

"The present condition of these great natural beds is well known. Many of the most famous natural beds or rocks of the bay are exhausted. Not one is as prolific as it was ten years ago. A great portion of the supply during the last season came from the rivers.

"In 1884 there was to the credit of the oyster fund the great sum of $244,081.59. The report of the Comptroller for 1892, shows that there is now to the credit of this fund a balance amounting to only $49,708.48. The Comptroller makes the following significant statement. 'For a number of years there has been a gradual decrease in the balance to the credit of this fund and recent legislation has not tended to increase it.'

"What are the possibilities of this property of the State in the future? The answer to this question depends upon the action taken by the next Legislature.

"If no action be taken beyond a mere tinkering at the laws after the fashion of previous legislation, the farmers of the State will be paying before 1896 taxes for the support of the oyster navy.

"If Maryland adopts a system of oyster culture such as has been introduced in other countries and other States, the Treasury of the State may be enriched by a sum sufficient to keep in repair the roads and bridges of the State. I have not forgotten that this sum amounts to $500,000 every year."

"The area of the natural-beds of the Chesapeake Bay in Maryland has been estimated to be 200,000 acres, leaving an immense tract of about 400,000 acres of land now unproductive, but which might be made valuable through oyster culture. Rhode Island received in 1882, $11,000.00 from 1000 acres of leased land. This is at the rate of $11 rental per acre. A rental of only $1.00 per acre from our waste lands would yield a revenue of $400,000.00 per annum. This would surely be better than an average loss to the treasury of about $25,000.

The speaker then furnished statistics from France, England, Holland and other European countries; also from Government Reports and letters from the Fish Commissioner regarding oyster culture in Connecticut, Virginia and other portions of the United States.

In conclusion, Mr. Haman advocated a system of leasing the portions of the bay now barren of oysters, which his figures proved could be made as productive as the natural beds. He said if the tongers should ask for the privilege of leasing the entire bottoms of the rivers, including the natural rocks, he would not oppose this; but the plan he advocated was leaving the natural rocks as commons of fisheries, under the supervision of the State, and allowing the barren bottom to be leased for a term of years.

Under the system proposed by Mr. Haman, persons owning water fronts should have the first right of selecting areas adjacent to their farms. Subject only to this right persons actually engaged in fishing for oysters should have the exclusive right for a certain period of selecting choice portions of the bottoms intended to be improved through oyster farming.

A resolution was passed by the Road Convention tendering a vote of thanks to Mr. Haman for his address and ordering five thousand copies of his speech to be printed at the expense of the Convention.

Pea Ridge.

Lagrippe is still performing its work and the rosy cheeks are rapidly turning pale.

Rev. D. M. Merrill, who has had a very severe attack of lagrippe, is covalescing.

We are sorry to note the serious illness of Rev. J. D. Robeson.

A. J. Lancaster made a trip to Frostburg on last Saturday to get the engine of his saw mill repaired.

An accident occurred one day last week on the railroad near J. E. Wampler's. While Messrs. Peter and Waldo Broadwater were driving some cattle their horse lost his balance and fell. They barely escaped being killed. Be more careful boys when riding fractious horses.

Walter Lancaster took a flying trip to Frostburg Thursday.

The singing at Cherry Grove on Sunday was largely attended.

J. A. Fike and Franklin Lancaster spent Saturday evening with J. I. Robeson.

Rev. Wm. L. Leisher, of Oakland, has been appointed county secretary for the Young Peoples' Societies of Christian Endeavor in Garrett county. Any one desiring information is invited to correspond

Mount Zion.

Not seeing anything from this section I will give you a few items for publication.

We are having very pleasant weather since the ground hog came out to stay.

Our school is going along nicely under the management of Mr. M. H. McKenzie. The patrons of the school are all pleased to see Moses doing so well.

Miss Tilley Glotfelty has been ill, but is now improving.

Lee Harnion and his better half started for the far west last Wednesday. We all wish them a happy life.

B. F. Michael is preparing to build a front to his house.

Saturday is the great day. Everybody in this end of Garrett pulls for Frostburg to see the fashions.

M. H. McKenzie contemplates having an exhibition at the close of his school. We hope that all will lend a helping hand as Moses is a pretty clever boy.

Mrs. James Fanzie is visiting friends near Lonaconing.

NOBODY.

Manadier's Ridge.

Lewis Bittinger, of Barton, but formerly of this place, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Misses Lottie and Rebecca Groves, of the Backwoods, were visiting friends in this section last week.

Misses Mary and Bertha Broadwater visited A. J. Stanton's Sunday.

Lewis Yommer, formerly of this place, is going to make his future home in Lonaconing. We all wish him success.

Miss Fannie Stark is visiting her sister, Mrs. Joseph Friend, near Friendsville.

Misses Lydia and Katie Bittinger, of Negro mountain paid James Ross a visit last week.

There is talk of putting a saw mill at Madison Durst's.

Hampton Butler visited Jesse Butler's Sunday.

Mr. Ground Hog did not see his shadow unless it was by moon light.

Chris. Beachy, of Bittinger, is engaged hauling sugar vessels from the Broadwater farm. Chris. is an industrious young man.

Grant Bittinger is cutting logs for James Ross.

A. B. C.

Gorman.

Dr. W. G. Drinkwater was summoned to Bayard Saturday evening to see Clinton Sanders, an employee of the Buffalo Lumber Co., who had both legs broken while trying to couple the trucks on the narrow guage road.

Mrs. S. M. Armentrout has been seriously ill with inflammatory rheumatism.

J. W. Day & Co., have sold their stock of merchandise to Mr. High, of Ohio, who will take possession the 20th inst. The many friends of J. E. Heavner, manager of the above firm, regret to see him leave.

Dr. Wm. J. Pillsbury, of Coketon, W. Va., has located in town.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Markwood, of Moorefield, were visiting in town last week.

J. F. Nydegger, of Baltimore, has been visiting his father the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Beckman contemplate taking a trip to Florida shortly.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

Swan Meadows.

Although high water prevailed last Friday visitors did not fail to attend our Friday's exercises at the school. Mr. Sanders, jr., delivered a very appropriate speech which revived the drooping spirits of some that were present. Besides visitors, peddlers occasionally drop in and other weary ones who stop for recreation and to rest and then pass away with a pleasant farewell.

The "jobberwock" has made its appearance again. A young man engaged at work on P. P. Gortner's saw mill was out last Thursday night and he returned rather early and reported his hat in a bad condition. He did not fully explain how it happened, but we suppose he encountered the "jobberwock," which proved too much for him.

The literary society near the Red House is progressing finely under the management of its new president, the former one having resigned to rest up for the future.

It was thought that the Sunnyside correspondent had gone up Salt river, but this is not the case for he was seen last week traveling in a northerly direction in a pretty blue wagon which he purchased during Benjamin Harrison's administration.

Glade Valley.

Rain, mud and snow.

Stick to your new railroad, George.

Wm. H. Devers has hauled his logs to the saw mill for his new house.

Henry Hauser, of Dobbin, will build a new house in our vicinity in the near future. H. A. Shaffer and S. C. Mosser are cutting the logs.

Henry A. Roth, who was reported sick, is convalescent.

A. W. Winters and Samuel Gnegy, jr., were the guests of J. H. Roth, Esq., Monday.

Miss Susie Bittinger is very ill.

Miss Augusta Lantz, of Aurora, is visiting at J. L. Hauser's this week.

The Mosser Bros. have all the sawing they wish for.

Mrs. S. S. Groves, of near Terra Alta, is visiting her son-in-law, Ed T. Roth.

Washington Arnold's family have scarlet fever.

Ed T. Roth left here Saturday for Terra Alta.

John F. Mosser says he treed a coon Saturday morning. Why did you not climb after him Frank, and catch him?

Messrs. Ed W. Roth and L. W. Wotring, of Horseshoe Run bought a track of timber of Dan'l Gnegy Tuesday.

Mr. Eli Yoder, of Aurora, while hauling logs Thursday got his leg badly fractured. Dr. J. Roy Arnett says the leg must be amputated. This leaves friend Yoder in a bad shape indeed.

The news has just arrived of the death of Albert Kahler, of Horseshoe Run. He was killad at Switchback, W. Va.

The spelling bee given by J. S. Gnegy at the Ganer school house was well attended. Some of the youngsters of Horseshoe Run, Sunnyside, Mason school house were in attendance. In the spelling contest Miss Annie Egger, of Sunnyside, and Miss Amelia Roth were rivals. We were glad to see Miss Roth stand so firm to the last where a loud cheer for her told the story.

TOM BROWN.

Backwoods.

Work has been resumed on our church after a delay of sometime owing to the cold weather.

Three of Ashford Warnick's children are very sick at this writing.

A number of our farmers are very busy engaged in the logging business this winter.

Look a little out boys—a wedding soon. Cupid still plyeth his dart.

Mr. J. W. Wilt contemplates moving to Westernport in the near future.

John Blocher has taken up his abode in the Firm Rock settlement for a while.

Louis Warnick has filled his ice house to the roof.

Mr. T. Stanton takes his frequent visits over the mountain.

S. C. Miller reports a very poor winter for coons.

J. T. Miller visited J. Blocher's last Sunday.

GUESS WHO.

Crellin.

The following items from this live little village may prove interesting to the many readers of your paper.

Mr. Lee Coddington, of Friendsville, spent Sunday with Mr. Chas. Ashby.

Messrs. Ed Lewis and Robert Lathrum made a flying trip to Dobbin, W. Va., a few days ago.

Mr. Reuben Frantz and Miss Effie Frantz were at Mountain Lake Park and Deer Park on Saturday last. While at Deer Park they attended the teachers' institute in session there.

The Rev. Faulkner, of Aurora, W. Va., preached an interesting sermon to our people last Sunday morning.

The Preston Lumber and Coal Co. are shipping immense quantities of lumber and bark.

AJAX.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

If you need a mower I am agent for the celebrated Johnston Harvesting Co.'s Changeable Speed Mower, the latest and best. Also their Pulverizing Harrow and Cultivator—best in the country.
H. WEBER, Box 57.

B. F. CRANE, Justice of the Peace
—DEALER IN—
MT. LAKE ICE, COAL, ETC.,
MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD.
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CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."
CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion,
Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."
EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE

IN DEER PARK, MD.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Samuel P. Specht and Mary E. Specht, his wife, to James M. Smith, dated the 1st day of February, A. D., 1890, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 17, folio 51, etc., one of the land records of Garrett county, Maryland, and thereafter by the executor of said James M. Smith duly assigned to Samuel Smith, the undersigned attorney named in said mortgage, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, on

WEDNESDAY,
THE 1ST DAY OF MARCH, 1893,

at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., in front of Taggart's Hotel in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, all that parcel of ground situated, lying and being in the village of Deer Park, Garrett county aforesaid, and described as follows to-wit:

Beginning at a point where the B. & O. railroad intersects the county road leaving from Deer Park to Ryan's Glade on the south side of said railroad, running thence north 59° east 118 feet, thence south 60° east 195 feet, thence south 30° west 118 feet, thence north 60° west 195 feet, to the beginning and improved by

A Two-Story and Basement Dwelling and Store-Room,

and warehouse, icehouse, stable, carriage shed and all other necessary outbuildings, and known as the

DEER PARK HOUSE,

and now occupied and operated by John Wolf as a hotel.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash.
JAMES W. THOMAS,
Att'y named in mortgage.
THOMAS & SINCELL,
Solicitors.

ORGANIZED 1845
STATE MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE Co.
Worcester, Mass.
EDW. L. GERNAND
GEN'L AGENT
Cor. Calvert & Fayette Sts.
BALTO., MD.
Responsible Agents Wanted.

B. SAVAGE,
OF BALTIMORE,
Has located in Oakland opened a general
MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT
And will be pleased to have anyone desiring a suit made in first class style to call on him.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
He also carries a complete stock of CASSIMERES, SERGES and SPRING GOODS.

SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED
—AT THE—
Oakland Cash Store.

F. FELTY.

BARGAINS!
BARGAINS!
BARGAINS!
Costs Nothing to Look!
I Will Repay You Big!
Not Often Such Chances!
Come and See Us!

I have just received the finest and largest line of Dry Goods and Notions ever brought to Oakland.

I can now sell you No. 1 Calicos in any shade for 5c per yard.

No. 1 double-width Cassimeres for 18cts., never before sold for less than 40cts.

Serges in any shade, 25 to 85cts.

Broad-cloth, any shade, 75 cents to $1.00.

Chalies from 5 to 7 cents per yd.

Lawns 5 to 8 cents.

Ladies' Vests from 10 to 50 cents.

A lot of fine Towels from 8 to 50 cents.

Gentlemen's Shirts 25 cents up and corresponding low prices in Shoes, Hats, Groceries and everything in a first class store. If we don't interest you we will pay your way back home.

Received to-day the largest and finest lot of

WALL PAPER

ever brought to Oakland, which will be sold at a great reduction.

Thanking you for your past favors, I remain,
Very respectfully,
50-f F. FELTY.

Agreeable,
Natural,
Effectual.

Are you suffering from any chronic disease which has baffled the skill of physicians hitherto.

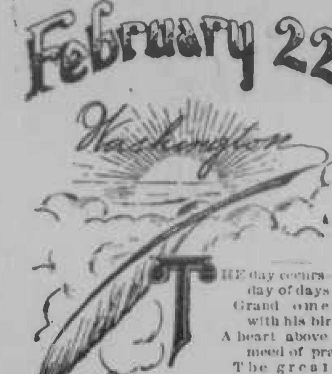
If so, the COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT of Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Penn., having during the last twenty-three years, cured many of the most obstinate chronic cases, is just the remedy for you. To the truth for this statement, we have the most reliable testimony.

Book of 200 pages with numerous testimonials and much important information sent free. To avoid imitations and fraudulent preparations, send to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St. Philadelphia, Penn. San Francisco, California; Chicago, Illinois; New York City, N. Y. Toronto, Canada.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

February 22.

Washington



THE day comes—the day of days—
Grand omen'd with his birth;
A heart above the meed of praise.
The greatest name of earth.
His glory is the world's high theme,
The bravest and the best:
On his high crest the headlights beam
That gild the glowing west
In every land—in every tongue—
Beneath the circling sun
The glory of that name is sung—
Our own great Washington.

Oh! write his name across the sky—
That the wide world may see—
In living words that cannot die.
The leader of the free.
Oh! write it on the highway broad,
The mountain turrets tall,
Upon the meadow's em'rald sod,
And on the granite wall.
Write it o'er ocean; let the blast
Fan it on bark and boat;
Oh! let it wave from every mast,
On every yardarm float.

His name, yes! give it to the breeze
Where wildest tempests roar,
Let it be heard across the seas—
On every foreign shore.
Oh! let it thrill along the lines
On every battle plain,
Reverberate o'er freedom's shrines,
Above her heroes slain,
Its tocsin in the bugle's peal,
In the wild trumpet's tone:
In the loud clank of patriot's steel
That shakes the tyrant's throne

His name shall ring along the front
Where manhood strikes for right,
Amid the battle's fiery brunt,
The watchword of the fight.
Where king or despots trample man,
Where slaves or chains are found,
Let that name first in freedom's van
Along the lines resound,
To rouse the bondsman, break the yoke,
Dissolve his chains accurs'd,
And 'mid the battle's fire and smoke
The galling shackles burst.

Oh! peerless name on history's page,
Without a stain or mar,
The soldier, statesman, patriot, sage—
The first in peace and war;
And first among the glorious throng
Of patriots far and near,
Heroes of story and of song,
To home and country dear;
Across the broad world let it flame
Brightly to either pole—
The proudest, brightest, greatest name
On freedom's muster roll.

—Inter Ocean.

Beppo's Chance Shot.

[Original.]

"LADIES and gentlemen and patriotic citizens of Beverley generally," said Col. Hartley, "we have met this evening to decide, as has been our custom, upon some place for the appropriate celebration of the birthday of the father of our country. The anniversary of that date is fast approaching. Let us see if we cannot hit upon something novel."

Beverley was a pretty and thriving city of about thirty thousand inhabitants. It lay upon the banks of a picturesque, placid river, the pride of the city and the joy of the young people. The Beverley people believed in having plenty of holidays and were very enthusiastic over those of a national character.

Col. Hartley was one of Beverley's most prominent citizens, and was always foremost in all the arrangements for any celebration.

"Suggestions will now be in order," said the colonel, as he beamed good-naturedly upon his auditors.

"We must have the usual parade," said one.

"Let's have a football game and challenge the Wilton team," cried out a young fellow.

"Colonel, this young lady next me, too bashful to speak for herself, asks me to suggest that the usual ball in the evening will not be forgotten."

While the young lady in question blushed furiously the room rang with laughter. When it was once more quiet Col. Hartley said:

"I think I can assure the young lady that the ball will be held, and it is also a surety that we will have our usual parade. As to the football game, I have something to suggest in its stead. As you are all well aware, our Beverley guards are about the finest small military organization in the state, and we are justly proud of it. It numbers now a little over four hundred men. My idea is to have a sham battle; to take some one of the battles of the revolution where Gen. George Washington whipped the Britishers, and imitate it in action as well as we can, taking history for our copy. We can divide our guards into two parts, one to be the patriot army under Gen. Washington and the other to represent the royalists."

The colonel's suggestion was hailed with applause and was at once adopted. Donald Waldron, the most popular young man in the city, was without opposition selected to represent Gen. Washington. Princeton was the battle first mentioned to be enacted. Its adherents claimed that the river was handy by to represent the Delaware, and that Washington's crossing that stream, and his later exploit in fooling the enemy by leaving his camp fires burning while he got around to Princeton, was one of the greatest exploits of the war.

Then the siege of Yorktown was mentioned, and Donald Waldron asked permission to say a few words in favor of that memorable event.

"While no one could desire to detract from Washington's glory in the defeat of his country's enemies at Princeton," he said, "yet it must be recognized that Yorktown was the more important event, as it virtually ended the strife. It was the blow which vanquished the British lion and perched the American eagle upon his back where he could shriek to his heart's content. It broke the rod of tyranny with which the British king wished to bend the colonists into subjection, and gave to the patriots freedom they had fought and bled and died for; it gave to us, the American people, our independence and our Fourth of July. This seems to me one grand reason why Yorktown should be chosen, but there is another. It is true, Yorktown was a siege which occupied some considerable time. All we need to do is to enact the grand fight, the heroic sorties which carried the redoubts and compelled the surrender of Cornwallis. Now, ladies and gentlemen, I am in favor of this event because we have right here at hand the very place to represent Yorktown. We have the building which can be easily imagined as the residence of Gov. Nelson, which was used as the headquarters of the British commander, and upon which that patriotic governor leveled his artillery with a reckless disregard of his own private interest. This building is already surrounded by a barricade admirable as a fortification. Our cannon can be easily taken to the spot, and will prove effective in bombarding the besieged British forces.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I see no reason why the premises alluded to should not be used for our celebration. I am most assuredly willing, though as you can easily guess, it is my own old home I allude to."

There was a plainly apparent huskiness in Donald Waldron's voice as he uttered the last words. All present recognized it and fully sympathized with the young man, but the patriotism the coming event inspired and the speech and offer he had just made wrought them up to a high pitch of excitement, and they cheered and applauded vociferously.

The arrangements were soon completed. Elton Merrick was chosen for Cornwallis and Archie Hartley to represent Gen. Rochambeau, commandant of the French allies. A lottery plan was adopted to divide the men into British or Americans, and it created much amusement to see the grimaces of those who were fated to become redcoats.

"MIGHT AN HUMBLE MAIDEN WISH GEN. WASHINGTON SUCCESS?"

Donald Waldron was an orphan. His father, like all the Waldrons before him, had been simply known as Farmer Waldron, and their farm was the site whereon the city of Beverley was built. The predecessors of Donald's father had ever been content as farmers, satisfied to win a good living from the soil and rear families up to honest and virtuous man and womanhood. But the fever of speculation seized old Roger Waldron. He had an ambition to grow rich, and the slow methods of his forefathers were not at all to his liking. When Don was but a lad in waistcoat and knee breeches his father conceived the idea of having a town grow upon his land in the place of corn and wheat. His sagacity showed him that the place was simply ideal for that purpose. He subdivided his acreage and gave liberally to men of means who would agree to locate and erect manufacturing plants. The scheme proved fully as successful as he could have wished. Machine shops, foundries, mills, sprang into life, and with them came the merchants and professional men of all kinds, such as go to make up a city. Old Roger realized handsomely on his residence lots, and in a few years he had accomplished his wish and become a rich man.

But the change from the ways of his fathers did not end there for Roger Waldron. The sudden accession to wealth stirred in him the greed of a miser. The result was that from a hospitable, comfortable, pleasant home the Waldron residence became a place of want and misery and wretchedness. Money still poured into the old man's coffers, but what he did with it neither wife nor son could learn. Fortunately for the wife, perhaps, but the reverse for her only son, then but twelve years old, the mother died.

The death of his wife seemed not only to increase the old man's cupidity, but also his fear of being robbed. Though prematurely old, and weakened by want of sufficient food, he worked laboriously at building a strong barricade around his house. A heavy gate, always barred and chained, gave the only exit and entrance to the premises. The dwelling had been a fine old farmhouse, but was now fast going to decay. It was situated on the west side of the river, and, now that the city had become so large, it stood barely on the southern outskirt.

The years following his mother's death were hard for young Donald, but as a boy he had no other home than with his father. To be locked in for the greater portion of the time, and be snarled at when obliged to demand admittance in order to get a meal that would not tempt a dog, grew unbearable to Donald, and when he was sixteen he secured employment in the town and only went to his father's when impelled by some desire to learn the place where the miser hid his money. This secret was, however, securely locked in the old man's breast. When Donald had reached the age of twenty-one, by the advice of his friends he went to the old man to beg, or if need be demand, his rights. The interview was a stormy one; the father flew into an almost ungovernable passion at the demand for money. Donald's mission was entirely unsuccessful and had proved so painful that he determined never to try it again. That was in fact the last time Donald ever saw his father alive. Four months after the visit, the people in the neighborhood of the old farmhouse began to talk of not having seen old Roger Waldron for some days, and at last it was decided to scale the barricade and investigate. They found the old man dead on the floor. He had evidently fallen from sheer weakness and had died there in the very loneliness he had encompassed about himself.

The most diligent search was made, for the wealth all felt certain was hidden somewhere within the walls. The house was, in fact, almost torn to pieces, but without result. Donald finally gave it up. Though he felt he was heir to a great deal of money, all he could claim was the old half destroyed homestead and about five acres of ground. He was at once besieged with offers for its purchase, but he would listen to none of them. To all he would say:

"No, I won't sell; that money may be there, and if it is ever found I want it myself."

Donald had begun the study of law in the office of Lawyer Merrick, entering at the same time with the lawyer's son Elton. It was a race between these two young men who should reach the bar first. Nor was this the only rivalry between them. Both were in love with the same girl. They each knew of the other's feeling, yet was there no breach in their friendship. The fact was that each believed himself the favored one and had a corresponding feeling of pity for the other.

Lina Fulton was assuredly a maiden to inspire love in any man's heart. Petite in figure, lovely in face and character, she was a favorite not only with all her male but her girl friends as well, and no one for a moment thought of attempting to depose her as the reigning belle of Beverley. Her father had been one of the first to come and accept old Roger Waldron's offer of a site, and the foundry he had built in Beverley had made him a rich man.

Besides his love and his lost money Donald Waldron had another care on his mind. This was Beppo. Beppo was a humpbacked, half-witted Italian lad Donald had taken care of at a critical moment. He had come to Beverley with an organ grinder. The man had suddenly died and had been buried by the town. Donald cared for the lad out of pity, and then found it difficult to dispose of him. At last he continued to provide for him, and the poor little fellow was a slave in his adoration for "Big Don," as the boy called him.

It was Col. Shortby who had first organized the Beverley guards; but at the time of this story Don Waldron was the commanding officer, Elton Merrick and Archie Hartley holding the rank of lieutenants.

All the preparations had been made for the grand event of February 22. By assistance from the ladies of the town the troops were properly costumed to represent either the patriots or the royalists, and the three main commanding officers looked extremely well in their uniforms. Don had taken great pains to make himself look like the father of his country, and, as nature had given him a noble, kindly face, he was highly successful.

Chance threw Don and Lina together on the morning of the great day.

"Might an humble maiden deign to wish Gen. Washington success?" asked Lina.

Something in her look and tone made Donald's heart beat with a quickened pulsation. He had never spoken of his love, feeling he could not until he had gained a sure position in his profession. It was now certain he would soon be admitted to the bar, and he felt confident of the future. Answering an impulse, therefore, he could not control, he said:

"Lina, never mind Gen. Washington. I am merely Don Waldron, the lawyer; but I love you, Lina. Will you marry me when I get rich?"

A startled look came into the young girl's eyes and she glanced hastily up at Don, and then as hastily looked upon the ground.

"Will you, darling? Don't you love me, Lina?"

It was earnest pleading and the maiden knew it. She answered, simply: "Yes, Don, I love you; rich or poor, I will be your wife if you want me."

Some hours later and the streets of Beverley presented a gala sight. The citizens were out in holiday attire and houses and stores were decorated with the national colors, while the stars and stripes floated from every flag staff.

Down the road came the patriot army, Gen. Washington at their head. He was marching upon Yorktown. There the British, under Cornwallis, were encamped. The union jack could be seen floating from the governor's mansion.

An advance of the continental troops with the artillery was already in front of the city. The gunners were at their post. Boom! The rattle of musketry was followed by the dull roar of the cannon. An aid-de-camp dashed swiftly up to a patriot officer with an order from Gen. Washington. Away rushed a regiment of troops in full charge upon the enemy.

"Boom—crash—rattle—bang!" went the cannon and the muskets. Charge after charge, repulse after repulse, was made, only to charge again. At last a wild cheer went up from the patriot throats, and the union jack was supplanted by the star-spangled banner. In the last sortie made by the American troops the gunners had joined, leaving their pieces loaded but unattended.

Beppo had been an excited witness of the fight. The roar of the guns and the smell of burnt powder had set the half-witted Italian wild. All he realized was that Big Don was fighting those inside the barricade, and he wanted to do something. It was all real to him, and with crazy cunning he cast about for some means to act effectively. He was not noticed in the general excitement and he saw his opportunity. Picking up a large stone he forced it into the cannon, and quickly touched a match to the fuse.

Gen. Washington was just receiving the sword Cornwallis had sent in surrender. "Boom! — crash!" and the startled troops, officers and all, fairly jumped in the air. A shot had crashed into the side of the old farmhouse just at a window cap, tearing away the woodwork. What the people found in that opening was if anything more startling than the shot. Can upon can of all sizes and kinds were taken out and found to be full of money. The miser's secret hiding place was revealed. Don Waldron's fortune was found.

And Beppo? Poor fellow. He had not realized what he was doing; but he paid a severe penalty. The old gun, not used to such a charge, had burst and the Italian boy was found fifty feet away, a bleeding, inanimate mass.

After Beppo's funeral Don Waldron and Lina Fulton walked away from the grave together.

"Well, dear," said he, "so you see you are to marry me rich and not poor."

"Yes," answered Lina, "thanks to Beppo's chance shot."

J. J. FULLER.

Beginning Married Life.

My old chum, Tom Montague, and his charming young wife—who was Dorothy Sweet—have just gone to housekeeping and I happened around, informally, the other evening to see if I couldn't make myself useful.

I found Mrs. M—— in the drawing-room, with Jane, the pretty maid, endeavoring to hang my etching over the fireplace.

"Where's Tom, to-night?" I ventured to inquire.

"Oh, he's upstairs, hanging some pictures," replied the happy young wife. "I'll call him," and going to the foot of the stairs cried: "Tom! come downstairs. Bob is here!" (Tom dubbed me "Bob" at Yale.)

"Hello, Bob!" came a voice from above. "Say, Dolly, take him into the dining-room and show him the picture of the big trout I caught at Moosehead last summer. I'll be down soon, old man. Can't come now, I'm hanging my mother-in-law."—Chicago News.

A Genuine Imitation.

"Is this genuine Russian leather?" she asked of the clerk, who was trying to make a sale of a shopping bag.

"Well, ma'am, not exactly."

"Then it is an imitation, is it?"

"No, not exactly. It is American leather and made up here in Boston, but the foreman of the shop spent three years traveling in Russia."

"Oh, that's it? Well, I guess that's near enough, and I'll take it."—Wall Street News.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—A fine specimen of the egg of Æpyornis, the extinct giant bird of Madagascar, and obtained from southern Madagascar, was exhibited at a recent meeting of the Zoological society of London. It will be remembered that this egg is about 13 inches long, and of the capacity of 150 hen's eggs.

—"If a pound of coal is subjected to a dry distillation and the products and residuals treated chemically by the processes for obtaining the well-known coal tar colors," says the Age of Steel, of St. Louis, "the one pound so treated will yield enough magenta to color 500 yards of flannel, vermillion for 2,560 yards, aurine for 120 yards and alizarine sufficient for 155 yards of red cloth."

—It is estimated that there are 300,000,000,000 feet of available lumber standing in the forests of the state of Washington. This is an average of 15,000 feet for every acre of land in the state. Many thousands of feet of cedar lumber are now being shipped from Washington to what a few years ago was the heart of the Wisconsin pine region.

—The sack-sewing gage thrown down by a Pendleton, Or., man a few days ago, on a basis of his sewing up 600 fifty-pound bags in five hours is taken up by a sack-sewer in a Portland flour mill. The latter has a record, so it is claimed, of weighing, sewing, and trucking away 159 fifty-pound sacks in one hour, and 110 hundred-pound sacks in the same time. One thousand one hundred to 1,200 sacks in ten hours is said to be the average in Portland mills.

—An expedition is proposed to locate the north magnetic pole, the point selected for investigations being King William's Land. It is desired to discover the law that governs the constantly occurring changes in magnetic declination, inclination and intensity, so that these variations may be calculated for future periods as eclipses are. It will also be sought to establish whether the so-called pole was fixed or moving at the point where the needle assumes the vertical position.

—If the Pacific could be laid bare, we should have a most singular spectacle. There would be a number of mountains with truncated tops scattered over it, and those mountains would have an appearance just the very reverse of that presented by the mountains we see on shore. You know that the mountains on the shore are covered with vegetation at their bases, while their tops are barren or covered with snow; but these mountains would be perfectly bare at their bases, and all round their tops they would be covered with beautiful vegetation of coral polypes.

—Herr Weismann, a distinguished German biologist, has pointed out that the average duration of the life of birds is by no means well known. Small singing birds live from eight to eighteen years. Ravens have lived one hundred years and parrots still longer in captivity. Fowls live from ten to twenty years. The wild goose lives over one hundred years, and swans are said to have attained the age of three hundred. The long life of birds has been regarded as compensation for their lack of fertility and the great mortality of their young.

—A specimen of soft, bituminous coal from the Argentine Republic of South America has been analyzed by Kyle, and found to contain the element vanadrum, principally in the condition of vanadic pentoxide, each ton of coal containing about four pounds of the pure pentoxide. Aside from the scientific interest of the occurrence of this rare metal in a coal deposit, it will undoubtedly prove a valuable and cheap source of supply of a substance which is extensively used in dye works.

—France has 7,000,000 head of cattle which yield daily 2,000,000 gallons of milk, worth $283,000,000 annually. The Flemish, Norman and Breton breeds of cattle give the most milk. The milk trade of Paris is almost entirely in the hands of a few important companies; the milk is guaranteed free from adulteration and is sold in bottles of glass, stone ware and porcelain. The large quantity of milk used is partly owing to the milk cure prescribed by many French physicians and also to the use of milk as a beverage at meals instead of wine.

Admit Only the Good.

Anger is a very unprofitable guest. Every time a wife permits her anger to rise and attack and overwhelm others, or add to the load of care and worriment every good husband has to carry as he provides for others, she reduces the love he has for her. A man may not say all he thinks, but the scars of the unkind words remain within for hours and often for days, when his mind had better be clear for the transaction of business in this very busy world where man needs all his forces to make of life a satisfactory success. Do not hear all that is said to you, if what is said tempts you to lose control of your temper and your tongue. Husbands invariably do more for wives who are pleasant spoken and not always on the warpath, than for those who are cat-like in their watchfulness and readiness to jump in for a mental conflict. The same rule will apply as well to men in their speech to their wives and children, and to those they associate with in business.—Humanity and Health.

Riding in South Africa.

A woman traveler recently returned from the "up-country" settlements in South Africa says that the women are curiously primitive in their methods of riding, usually wearing long gathered skirts of thin serge, reaching nearly to the horse's fetlocks, jackets which are dress bodices with fanciful trimming, plush caps, or even large straw hats with ostrich feathers, and a white veil. Moreover, they retain their white petticoats and ordinary underlinen, and use the old-fashioned side saddle.—Chicago Tribune.

An Heroic Failure.

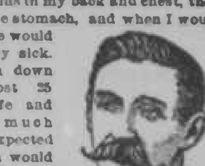
First Club Youth—Have you heard about Willie Dyer? He's broken down at college.

Second Club Youth—Poor fellow—overwork, I suppose?

First Club Youth—No; he tried to smoke twenty bunches of cigarettes in twenty hours, on a bet.—Puck.

Food Made Me Sick

"First I had pains in my back and chest, then faint feeling at the stomach, and when I would eat, the first taste would make me deathly sick. Of course I ran down rapidly, and lost 25 pounds. My wife and family were much alarmed and I expected my stay on earth would be short. But a friend advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon my appetite came back, I ate heartily without distress, gained two pounds a week. I took 8 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and never felt better in my life. To-day I am cured and I give to Hood's Sarsaparilla the whole praise of it." C. C. ABER, grocer, Canisteo, N. Y.



C. C. Aber.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

HOOD'S PILLS cure Nausea, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

The Marked Success

of Scott's Emulsion in consumption, scrofula and other forms of hereditary disease is due to its powerful food properties.

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rapidly creates healthy flesh—proper weight. Hereditary taints develop only when the system becomes weakened.

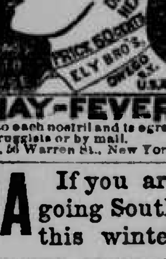
Nothing in the world of medicine has been so successful in diseases that are most menacing to life. Physicians everywhere prescribe it.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

"German Syrup"

Just a bad cold, and a hacking cough. We all suffer that way sometimes. How to get rid of them is the study. Listen—"I am a Ranchman and Stock Raiser. My life is rough and exposed. I meet all weathers in the Colorado mountains. I sometimes take colds. Often they are severe. I have used German Syrup five years for these. A few doses will cure them at any stage. The last one I had was stopped in 24 hours. It is infallible." James A. Lee, Jefferson, Col.

ELY'S CREAM BALM IS WORTH **$500** TO ANY MAN Woman or Child suffering from CATARRH. Not a Liquid or Snuff.



CATARRH HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

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YOUR HEALTH

May depend upon the way you treat the warnings which nature gives. A few bottles of S. S. S. taken at the proper time may insure good health for a year or two. Therefore act at once, for it

IS IMPORTANT

that nature be assisted at the right time. **S.S.S.** never fails to relieve the system of impurities, and is an excellent tonic also.

He Wants to Add His Name.

"Permit me to add my name to your many other certificates in commendation of the great curative properties contained in Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) It is certainly one of the best tonics I ever used. "JOHN W. DANIEL, Anderson, S. C."

Treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

FARM AND GARDEN.

THE ROAD QUESTION.

Views of the Retiring and New Governors of Illinois.

Gov. Fifer's concluding recommendation was in regard to the movement to secure good country roads. He said:

"Any general system of road improvement will necessitate a large expenditure of money, and if not conducted wisely may result in placing upon our people financial burdens heavier than they are able to bear. It should be remembered that by adopting an ill-considered system of internal improvement many years ago millions of money were squandered and our state debt was greatly increased. So far as I am able to ascertain there seems to be no well digested plan for the improvement of our public highways that is acceptable to those who have given the subject any thought and consideration. Before enacting a law providing for any general system of road improvement, I recommend, therefore, that a commission be appointed to investigate the subject and

AN ILLINOIS ROAD IN SPRING.

report to this or the next succeeding general assembly the best plan for improving the public highways of the state. I recommend that the commission be composed of civil engineers of experience, and that suitable provision be made by this general assembly to meet the expenses."

Gov. Altgeld, in his inaugural address, said:

"While our state has developed in every other respect, we have made no progress in the matter of roads. We are, in this regard, almost where we were a half century ago, so that, for a number of months in the year, our roads are almost impassable, and the loss and inconvenience of this falls most heavily on our agricultural communities. Not only is the farmer subjected to a heavy loss in the wear and tear of his team, but he is frequently prevented from availing himself of favorable markets by the impassability of the roads. The state should again take up the subject of internal improvements and adopt a policy that will tend to the building of good roads in every county in the state—roads that can be traveled every day in the year. As the railroads do all the carrying for long distances, wagon roads are, to a great extent, a local matter in each city. This being so, the roads will not need to be so wide, and can, therefore, be more cheaply built than would otherwise be possible. It is also probable that some convicts in our penitentiaries could be used to prepare material for the building of the roads."

A WISE SUGGESTION.

Why It Pays to Keep a Record of Each Fruit Tree.

I often read of the importance of dairymen keeping a record of the milk and its quality obtained from each cow; why could not such a rule be applied to horticulture? I commenced just such a record about two years ago, and although not near completed yet, I find it very useful indeed. Outside of my commercial orchard I have a plot planted for experimental purposes, containing over 100 sorts of apples, over 40 sorts of pears, besides a large assortment of peaches, plums, cherries, etc. I keep a complete record which was commenced two years ago.

In the apple orchard, for instance, I put down the date of blooming, of ripening, besides hardiness, productiveness, etc.; those subject to scab and so on are recorded on a scale running from one to ten. I also leave a space for remarks where marked qualities, etc., are recorded, but do not consider the record of any variety complete unless its record is taken for two years. The result, in some cases, I find to be astonishing and it is quite often that old varieties which had almost been discarded show to better advantage than many of the newer sorts, and I find this to be about the only way to find out the actual qualities, etc., of the different fruits.

In the case of pears I have one column for blight. The record for peaches I have about complete (running through two seasons). Here I have put down the flowers, whether large or small, shape of leaves and their glands, rot, etc. This record, though yet incomplete, I find to be of great value to me. Trees that do not come up to a certain standard are transferred to the brush pile and something better is planted in their places. In making out my list to propagate I go by this record entirely, so that I know just what I am doing.—F. Lionberger, in Rural World.

The Science of Dairying.

The butter-maker of the future will understand the principles which underlie his practice; he will understand the dairy cow, what she should be fed and how she should be cared for, how the milk should be handled before he gets it, as well as how to handle it himself. He must understand, also, the chemical properties of milk and its products, and the science of bacteriology in its relations to milk, cream and butter-making. Men who have knowledge of these things will make the high selling butter of the future.—Iowa Homestead.

A PEACH-GROWER, whose trees were attacked by the "yellows," and who had lost quite a number by the disease, states that he cured the trees by the use of scraps of iron, placed in the soil around them, his theory being that the trees were deficient in iron. After practicing the iron treatment he states that the trees grew vigorously and bore fruit for years.

SMALL FRUIT CULTURE.

Only a Few Dollars Required to Get a Fair Start.

There is one good thing about the small fruit business, namely, it doesn't cost much to make a start. Indeed, it can be often so worked as not to require any cash outlay for the original plants. When I began, a grower near by kindly allowed me to enter his patch and remove as many of the young plants as I wished. Of course these plants were superfluous and would have been hoed up if I had not taken them.

The plants multiply so rapidly that, with a very few to begin with, one may increase his plantation about as fast as he wishes.

I find that the mistake commonly made is the "setting out" is to plant much too close. This is very natural, as an inexperienced person fails to realize how much the small plants are destined to increase in size.

Blackberries, and black cap raspberries produce the largest and most spreading vines, and the rows for them should in no case be less than six feet apart and seven or eight feet will not be found too far, especially for the ranker growing kinds. Currants, red raspberries and gooseberries will bear some closer planting, rows not less than five feet, and better six feet apart; plants three or four feet in the rows.

The first year, some crop which needs good cultivation may be grown between the rows. Cabbages, potatoes, corn, etc., are suitable for this purpose. Cultivate frequently all through the season, at first moderately deep, afterwards very shallow and not too near the vines, as too much root-pruning must not be indulged in. We want all the roots we can get.

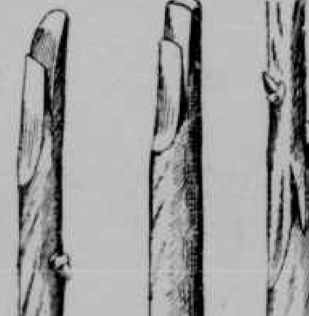
In treating vines that are bearing, stir the soil repeatedly until early in July or before, then mulch with two or three inches of salt hay, straw or other like substance. This will not only keep the weeds down, but will also conserve the soil's moisture and keep the surface ground loose and mellow, which is very important when the fruit is ripening or enlarging.

Prune rasperries by nipping off the growing shoots when twenty-four inches high, causing them to branch and grow bushy. Blackberries may be checked, when from four to six feet high, and caused to form branches.—W. P. Perkins, in Farm, Field and Fireside.

ROOT-GRAFTING APPLES.

Cuts Illustrating How the Unions May Be Made.

Apples may be successfully root-grafted at any time from January 1 to March 1. The roots and scions may be stored in a cold, moist cellar before and after grafting. The unions are made as shown in the cut herewith. Fig. A shows the way the scion is cut off and the slit in it. Fig. B shows the same in regard to the root. Fig. C shows the two put together. The scions should be about five inches and the root about four inches long. The joints should be covered with waxed paper prepared by painting strong manilla paper with melted grafting wax. The roots should not be over one-half inch in diameter, and smaller roots are just as good. Almost every nurseryman has his own idea as to the details of root-grafting, and there has been much discussion recently as to the best way to do the work; but, while there is often a choice between methods, yet good trees are not limited to those grafted in any special way. Some growers will use a very long scion and only a short piece of root, thereby getting several stocks from one root. Others prefer a whole root and short scion,



A B C

while still others prefer a long scion and long root. I think the latter plan the best, at least for a cold climate, as the grafts then have a strong root to start them into growth, and as the scion is quite deep in the ground the tree soon gets on its own roots. Some growers only tie the unions together with waxed string, others use waxed cloth. But the fact that so many diverse treatments succeed is proof of the simplicity and certainty with which the operation is performed. A good grafting wax may be made by using four parts resin, by weight, two parts beeswax, one part tallow. Melt together and pour into cold water. Then grease the hands and pull the wax, as molasses candy is pulled, until it is white.—Farm and Fireside.

Olive Growing in California.

Olive growing, olive pickling and the manufacture of olive oil have become a highly important industry in California. This year the industry has a remarkable boom, and the dealers are entirely unable to meet all the orders they have received. This is especially the case in the Pomona valley. Everybody engaged in the olive trade—growing, making oil, or acting as brokers—is making annual profit, and there is a demand for five times the amount of the crop.

Good Roads for New Jersey.

The authorities of Middlesex county, New Jersey, have just received $20,000 from the state. This sum is one-third of what is expected will be expended in building their county road.

When Butter Does Not Come.

If the butter does not come, warm the cream by the addition of warm water.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Honey Candy.—Take one pint of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of water, half a pint of strained honey. Boil until brittle. Pull when cool.—Ohio Farmer.

—Hard Sauce for Pudding.—Stir to a cream half a cup of butter and one cup of fine sugar; when well mixed add two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice and some grated nutmeg.—Boston Budget.

—Eggless Cookies.—One cup of good brown sugar, one-half cup each of lard and water, one-half teaspoonful of soda dissolved in the water, a pinch of salt, one teaspoonful ginger, half a teaspoonful each of allspice and grated nutmeg, flour enough to make a soft dough. Roll out thin, sprinkle with granulated sugar, cut into fancy shapes and bake in quick oven.—Chicago Ledger.

—Blanched Almonds or Peanuts.—Purchase green peanuts or Jordan almonds, shell, put in a moderate oven until dry, then rub off the brown husk. For each quart of nuts allow two tablespoonfuls of olive oil. Put them in a dripping or other large bake-pan on top of the stove, and stir constantly until every nut is nicely browned. Dust them quickly with fine salt and drain on paper.—N. Y. Observer.

—Chestnut Sauce.—Shell and parboil twenty-five chestnuts of good size, remove the brown skin and chop the chestnuts rather fine. After the turkey is roasted pour all the fat from the pan excepting two tablespoonfuls, and to this add two tablespoonfuls of flour; brown the flour and add one pint of stock, stir until boiling; add one tablespoonful of tomato catsup, a palatable seasoning of salt and pepper and the chestnuts.—Woman's Work.

—Scallapade.—I find this a nice dish to get up quickly if sudden visitors come, for one has almost always the ingredients on hand. Soak one cup of dried bread crumbs in sweet, fresh milk. Beat into this three well-beaten eggs. Now, add a tablespoonful of fresh butter and half a pound of grated cheese. Sprinkle sifted bread crumbs over the top and bake in the oven a delicate brown. I always prepare baked apples to serve with this dish.—Health and Humanity.

—Fig Pudding.—Chop half a pound of figs and half a pound of suet very fine. Mix with them one cupful of dried bread crumbs, two tablespoonfuls of flour, one tablespoonful of brown sugar, and half a nutmeg grated. Beat two eggs very light, add one gill of milk and pour over the other ingredients. Mix thoroughly, pour into a buttered pudding mold and boil steadily three hours. Serve hot. It may be eaten with cream.—Home Queen.

—Ginger Cookies.—One cup of butter, one cup of brown sugar, one cup of molasses, one cup of flour, ginger to the taste. Drop in small spoonfuls on a buttered baking tin—one that has been used is better than a new one, as the cakes are less liable to stick. Bake quickly, watching carefully that they do not scorch. When baked so a sharp knife can be drawn across, cut into squares, take up carefully with a pancake turner, and roll over a round stick twelve or fifteen inches long and of about the size of a broom stick. Do not be discouraged if you spoil two or three tins of cakes. Perfect success is gained only by patient practice.—N. Y. Tribune.

GRAMMAR BEFORE EVERYTHING.

The Long-Distance Telephone Operator in Boston Corrects a New Yorker.

Scene: A long-distance telephone office in New York. Clerk in charge. Enter a man in a hurry.

Man in a hurry—Can I telephone to Boston here?

Clerk—Yes, sir.

Man in a hurry—How much do you charge?

Clerk—Two dollars for five minutes' conversation.

Man in a hurry—All right. Ring up Boston and get me the public library.

Whirr-r-r-r.

Clerk (in 'phone)—Hello! Give me Boston. [Pause.] Hello! Boston! I want the public library. [Pause.] Hello! public library? Here you are, sir.

Man in a hurry (in 'phone)—Hello! is this Boston?

Voice in 'phone—————

Man in a hurry—Of course. I know that. I didn't think I was talking to the whole city. Where are you at?

Voice in 'phone———

Man in a hurry—Confound your impudence! I didn't ask you anything about ending sentences with prepositions. I want the public library.

Voice in 'phone———

Man in a hurry—Well, why didn't you say so at first? We haven't got no time in New York for prepositions. Tell—what's that?

Voice in 'phone———

Man in hurry (shouting at the top of his voice)—Jumping Jupiter! Do you suppose I'm going to pay $24 an hour to have you teach me grammar through a telephone?

Clerk (interposing)—If you talk in an ordinary tone of voice, sir, you will be heard much better.

Man in a hurry—Confound you, let me alone! I'm talking to an idiot two hundred miles out of my reach.

Clerk (apologetically)—Excuse me, sir.

Man in a hurry—Hello! Boston public library! I want to talk on a matter of great importance with Mr. Smith.

Voice in 'phone————

Man in a hurry—Smith. S-M-I-T-H, Smith!

Voice in 'phone————

Man in a hurry—By all that's—excuse me! I don't care whether he spells his name with a Y or an I. IS HE IN?

Voice in 'phone————

Man in a hurry (epileptically)—Then why in thunder and all the elements didn't you say so at first? Geewhillikins! If I had you here I'd ———

Clerk—Five minutes are up, sir.

Whirr-r-r-r.—Life.

Not Guilty.

Cross Neighbor—Are you the boy that took my front gate off the other night?

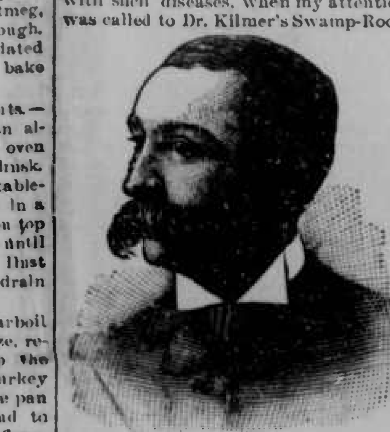
Oliver—N-no, sir, 'cause the gate's lot's bigger than I am, and I couldn't lift it.—Harper's Young People.

WORDS OF ADVICE

FROM A NOTED PHYSICIAN.

A Former Student of Sir Morrell Mackenzie, of London, England.

Every physician of extensive practice admits the difficulty—nay, almost hopelessness—of treating Nephritic (kidney) troubles successfully. After seventeen years' experience in practicing my profession I had reached the same conclusion, and that our usual therapeutic agents were wholly inadequate to cope with such diseases, when my attention was called to Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.



C. F. BROWN, A. M., M. D.

I have always been prejudiced against the use of patent medicines (a failure peculiar to the members of my profession), but here was a preparation discovered by an old and scientific physician whose wide experience, extending over many years, had given him exceptional advantages for treating disease successfully. Was it not, then, possible that he had found a cure where others had failed? I determined to test the matter.

Shortly after arriving at this conclusion a young man came to consult me who had been a great sufferer from Kidney and Liver troubles for many years. He had been treated by a number of our leading physicians without obtaining any relief, and came to me as a last resort, though with very little faith in my ability to effect a cure. I prescribed Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root for him, and after taking the first bottle his condition was materially improved. He continued the treatment until he had used three bottles when he was entirely cured and to-day he is the picture of robust health and vitality. Since then I have prescribed Swamp-Root for a number of my patients, and always with the most gratifying results, and now I believe it to be the best remedy for all Kidney, Liver and Bladder complaints, both chronic or acute, known to the world, if not an actual specific.

With Dr. Kilmer's U. & O. Anointment I have cured the most stubborn case of hemorrholds, or piles, of ten years' standing, which had been pronounced incurable after all the approved remedies had been tried without avail.

It is needless to add that experience has confirmed my entire confidence in Dr. Kilmer's preparations, which I frequently prescribe for my patients and invariably with the happiest results, therefore it affords me great pleasure to most cordially recommend them to suffering humanity and to the medical profession, as I feel sure they will accomplish all and even more than is claimed for them in every instance.

Yours respectfully,

C. F. Brown, A.M.M.D.

Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

DOROTHY (aged three, to her older sister)—"I'm as tall as you." Marjorie—"No, you are not. Stand up and see. There! you only come up to my mouth." Dorothy—"Well, I don't care! I'm as tall the other way—my feet go down as far as yours."

California.

The fame of the climate of California draws to that charming state new friends every year, particularly from sections where long, severe winters, followed by trying spring seasons, work such disastrous results among the weak and debilitated.

The great improvements in passenger train service, higher degrees of comfort in the cars, and shorter time required on the trip, combined with the cheapness of the excursion tickets now being sold to California and back by the Santa Fe Route, make the journey agreeable and, one can almost say, economical. The many delightful resorts now established in California afford every comfort and luxury desired by the fastidious, and present unique attractions.

The Hotel del Coronado at San Diego, the Raymond at Pasadena, the Redondo at Redondo Beach, and the hotels at Santa Barbara, Monterey, Riverside, Los Angeles and many other points, have grown as famous as any on the Atlantic Coast—and a fact that should not be forgotten is that they are resorts all the year around, although the greatest number of people from the East are in California between the months of November and May.

Write to John J. Byrne, Asst. Passenger Traffic Manager, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago, Ill., if you are interested in California and he will send you some interesting reading matter.

LIEUTENANT (at a fancy ball, to his partner)—"Allow me, Miss X., to admire your charming little feet! Really, what a pity—aw—you haven't four of them!"—Blumenlese.

Just the Thing.

This is an expression the traveling public generally use when they find something that is exactly what they want. This expression applies directly to the Wisconsin Central Lines, which is now admitted by all to be "The Route" from Chicago to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, Duluth and all points in the Northwest. Their double daily train service and fine equipment offers inducement which cannot be surpassed.

This is the only line running both through Pullman First Class and Tourist Sleepers from Chicago to Pacific Coast Points without change.

For full information address your nearest ticket agent or Jas. C. Pond, Gen. Pass. and Tkt. Agt., Chicago, Ill.

ARTHUR—"Say, papa?" Mr. Boggs—"Well?" "When a hole in the ground is filled up with dirt, what becomes of the hole?"

Among the Wide Range of Benefits

Conferred upon the invalid public by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, its good effects in cases where the kidneys and bladder are inactive are conspicuous and amply proven. An imperfect discharge of the duties of these organs is the preliminary, if disregarded, of their dangerous disease. The Bitters will forestall this and avert disaster. Experience has demonstrated this in numberless cases. Malarial, liver, stomach and bowel disorder also should be treated with the Bitters.

AN OFFER.

We want to make you an offer. It won't cost you a cent, except it may save your life. We want you to try our Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure and in order to do so, if you will send us your address on a postal card naming this paper, and send it to the Sylvan Remedy Co., Peoria, Ill., we will send you by return mail, a trial bottle free. We want you to try it yourself, so that you may judge that we haven't over stated its merits. No one can take this remedy without being benefited at once.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

MAKE NO MISTAKE. Life and Personal Recollections of Jas. G. Blaine, by Ridpath, the historian, and ex-Gov. Bonner of Maine. Only authorized life of the great statesman, written by his consent and assistance. Great book of the century. Agents wanted everywhere on salary or commission. Send $1 cts to pay postage on grand free outfit. HISTORICAL PUB. CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 45th St., N. Y.

Cures Sick Headache

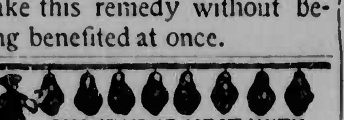
FAT FOLKS REDUCED

O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 12, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED MEN TO TRAVEL. We pay $50 to $100 a month and expenses. STONE & WELLINGTON, Madison, Wis.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

SMOKE YOUR MEAT WITH KRAUSERS LIQUID EXTRACT OF SMOKE SEND FOR CIRCULAR. E. KRAUSER & BRO. MILTON, PA.



NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

BLAINE'S LIFE Agents Wanted. Outfit free, worth 50c. Best author. CLEVELAND PUBLISHING CO., 66 Arcade, CLEVELAND, Ohio.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CUBAN CIGARS 8 inch, $10 thousand; 4 inch, $11; Extra Perfecto, $15. Sample box by mail, 25c. Agents Wanted. E. AQUERO, 50 Fulton St., N. Y.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

A N. K.—C. 1434.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

HALL'S ★ ★ ★

City of Toledo,
Lucas Co.,   } S. S.
State of Ohio.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of **ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS** for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Frank J. Cheney

Sworn to before me, and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1889.

NOTARIAL SEAL LUCAS CO. O.

A. W. GLEASON, NOTARY PUBLIC.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE IS TAKEN **INTERNALLY**, and acts directly upon the Blood and mucous surfaces.

CATARRH

TESTIMONIALS:

E. B. WALTHALL & CO., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it."

CONDUCTOR E. D. LOOMIS, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it.

REV. H. P. CARSON, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl."

J. C. SIMPSON, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of Catarrh."

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is Sold by all Dealers in Patent Medicines.

PRICE 75 CENTS A BOTTLE.

CURE THE ONLY GENUINE HALL'S CATARRH CURE IS MANUFACTURED BY **F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, O.**

Testimonials sent free on application. ★ BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

Justice to All.

It is now apparent to the Directors of the World's Columbian Exposition that millions of people will be denied the pleasure of becoming the possessors of

World's Fair Souvenir Coins

The Official Souvenir of the Great Exposition—

The extraordinary and growing demand for these Coins, and the desire on the part of the Directors that equal opportunities may be afforded for their purchase, have made it necessary to enlarge the channels of distribution. To relieve themselves of some responsibility, the Directors have invited

THE MERCHANTS

Throughout the Nation to unite with the Banks in placing Columbian Half-Dollars on sale. This is done that the masses of the people, and those living at remote points, may be afforded the best possible opportunity to obtain the Coins.

THE FORTUNATE POSSESSORS

of SOUVENIR COINS will be those who are earliest in seizing upon these new advantages.

$10,000 Was Paid For The First Coin

They are all alike, the issue is limited, and time *must* enhance their value. The price is One Dollar each.

HOW TO GET THE COINS:

Go to your nearest merchant or banker, as they are likely to have them. If you cannot procure them in this way, send direct to us, ordering *not less than Five Coins*, and remitting One Dollar for each Coin ordered.

Send instructions how to ship the Coins and they will be sent free of expense. Remit by registered letter, or send express or post-office money order, or bank draft to

Treasurer World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, Ill.

Asher Glade.

After a few weeks absence we again appear in your valuable columns.

Plenty of rain and mud.

Sickness begins to make its appearance.

It is said that two Arabian peddlers were frozen to death near Brandonville, W. Va., during the cold weather.

We are sorry to announce the death of Mr. Omen Evans, of near here, after an illness since election day.

A man recently came to Markleysburg, Pa., claiming to be a minister of the gospel and also one of the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon's converts. The folks of the burg sent him to Uniontown jail. If I was him I wouldn't come and preach for them again if they would jail me for it.

The meeting at Sand Spring, conducted by the Rev. Cunningham, of the Winebrennarian church was a success.

Acinda Spears, of Uniontown, Pa., formerly of this place, is visiting her many friends here.

Thurman Umbel walks very smart recently—a new boy at his house.

Jeff Frazee is busy hauling stayrs to the railroad.

Ami Fike has straightened himself up in his old days—a new son-in-law and it was his last daughter.

The teacher at Sand Spring is showing them who is boss.

On reading the school report from this place one is inclined to think the scholars are all Fikes. The teacher says out of an enrollment of 40 there are 20 Fikes.

We are glad to announce that little Cora and Daisy Fike are getting better after a brief but severe illness.

Harry Thomas, of this place, expects to make a small fortune dealing in furs of various kinds.

Old Mr. Slater says: "Oh, man if you want to see men with their necks broken and still living go to Pittsburg," and the old man means what he says.

Several of our folks are looking for feed which seems to be scarce at present.

I wonder if the School-Board will allow the teachers of the county to make up lost time that occured on account of deep snows.

That is right, Mr. Editor, expose every swindler. If those men come over here we will tell them we heard of them before. They will sell no wire for fence here.

There seems to be something that brings Mr. Conaway to the Glade frequently.

A B C.

Friendsville.

Will you allow a few items from this city in addition to what the *Budget* gives.

I think the *Budget* a good paper and wish it all the success possible.

The weather is very changeable.

Business is slow at present on account of ice.

John M. Myers and H. Humbertson are busy making and hauling saw logs to a mill near our city.

Our school seems to be a success at every turn.

Old Greaser seems to be too greasy for the fellows at Sand Spring. You know grease is slippery.

I am sure Mr. Editor you would laugh sometimes if you were here to see the people from the country coming to the city and wander along the many streets until they get giddy. You would think they were drunk from the way they act. Now, Mr. Editor listen but don't laugh while I tell you something funny. Sometime ago a fine looking fellow from the country come into our city and as usual it soon put his head to swimming and he was removed from here on a two-horse sled. Some, of course, that are unused to city life would say he was drunk, but he says not. Well on his way home while passing a company of fellows *en route* for church he gets off the sled and says he is John L. Sullivan. Well it was funny to see the women come to fight Sullivan, but it happened that there was a Corbett in the crowd and the third round Sullivan was glad to get on the sled and tell the driver to go on. In a few days there was a company passing through our city headed by Constable Friend *en route* for 'Squire Frederic's. An inquiry found it to be this Sullivan and Corbett going to give an account of the deeds done in the body. But the funniest part of all was when 'Squire Frederic heard the evidence on both sides he was like the old Dutch 'squire. He said one side swore the sun set in the east and the other swore in the west and he didn't know. So he said the man that got the warrant should pay the fine and costs.

Krug.

Weather fair and cold but no snow.

Mumps are all the go here just now. Men, women and children all have them or have had them.

The stave works have been ... ning full turn all winter and as soon as spring opens up the company will put a new saw in the jointer mill and run the old mill on double turn. It was thought that the works would have to be shut down after Mr. J. W. Conn left, but by advertising they found a man in the person of Daddy Niece who can fill Mr. Conn's place in all respects.

A slip on the narrow guage stopped the train for several days last week.

The firm have made new rules in the jointing mill. Every man is to stay at his place during work hours. This rule works well with all the men but Mike, the wild Irishman. It don't suit his complexion.

We were glad to hear from Pea Ridge. We feared some one had laid a rail across Brown's lane so that the post office could not be reached by "Somebody" or "Snake Hunter."

Messrs. A. G. Meese and S. I. Bowling visited Selbysport Saturday evening.

Mrs. A. Moore, of Selbysport, was visiting her many friends at this place last week.

J. H. Conn will move—well, some place e'er long.

The Hon. Mike will leave the club house in a short time if certain parties do not change their way of thinking.

Spikey Rowling has the mumps. Spikey can manage his children but the mumps get away with him.

Our engineer run over and killed a three hundred pound hog for Mr. Spencer one day recently.

Mr. Henry Garlitz's remains were brought from Ursina, Pa., to Sand Spring, Md., for interment. Mr. Garlitz was a very old man and much respected by the citizens of Sand Spring where he resided for a number of years.

Bittinger.—Delayed.

Weather pleasant.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bittinger's two little children who have been ill with the mumps are considerbly better at this writing.

John Brenneman, of New Germany, was with us Saturday night. Come again, John, we are always glad to have you with us.

Elijah Durst was visiting Miss Lillie Lohr's school a short time ago.

Newton Bittinger wears a big stove pipe hat—a boy.

Mr. W. D, Miller and wife, of Ohio, and Mrs. Daniel J. Miller, of Pennsylvania, were visiting Henry Bittinger's last week.

William Brenneman left this place last Thursday to attend church near Glendale. We think his intention was to kill two birds with one stone.

Quite a number of our young folks spent Sunday evening at Mr. John Stark's.

C. E. Ellithorpe took a business trip to Oakland last week,

G. R. Lininger and daughter Mary took a trip to Barton a short time ago.

Daniel Kerling was visiting friends here last Sunday.

James Ward, of Barton, was the guest of G. R. Lininger a short time ago.

Misses Susan and Ida Beachy were out sleighing some time ago and had an upse but we understand they escaped unhurt.

Our singing school was well attended last Sunday night.

Report says a wedding on hand.

Mr. Jacob Brenneman and his best girl spent Sunday evening at Samuel Slabaugh,s. We noticed that they went through town on Monday about 3 p. m. on their way home.

Henry Bittinger has manufactured a very fine frame for Mr. G. W. Engle's diploma.

Wm. Hinebaugh, our worthy and highly respected examiner, paid our school a very pleasant visit last Friday and gave us a very interesting talk.

Rev G. A. Royer preached us a very interesting sermon last Sunday.

Misses Florence Lininger and Ruth Wiley spent Monday night at C. E. Ellithorp's.

Messrs. F. S. Snyder and Amos Bittinger went out coon hunting last week. They succeeded in capturing two very fine raccoons.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

A New Discovery

In Catarrh Medicine. Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure is guaranteed to cure any case of chronic or acute catarrh, discharging of the nose accompanied by offensive smell. Price, $1. One bottle to last for 4 months' treatment. One bottle required to cure. For sale by druggists and by H. J. Mayers, Oakland, Md.

We are Clearing Out!

BARGAINS ARE GOING FAST, SO COME

BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!

COME TO SINCELL BROS'.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST PLACE TO BUY

YOUR GOODS.

We are selling our ENTIRE STOCK OF GOODS at a profit that does not pay us to handle them.

Your choice of our Ginghams for 8 cents per yard which are worth from 10 to 15 cents. Calicos at 6 cents, muslins, 20 yards for $1. Underclothing, below cost,—anything to get it out of our way. Notions and Hosiery will be sold regardless of cost.

CLOTHING.				OVERCOATS.			
Our $20.00	SUITS	for only	$12.50	Our $18.00	OVERCOATS,		$12.00
" 18.00	"	" "	10.50	" 16.00	"		10.00
" 16.00	"	" "	9.00	" 14.00	"		8.00
" 15.00	"	" "	8.00	" 12.00	"		7.00
" 12.50	"	" "	7.00	" 10.00	"		5.00
" 10.00	"	" "	6.50	" 8.00	"		4.75
" 8.00	"	" "	5.00	" 6.00	"		3.75
" 6.50	"	" "	4.00				
" 5.00	"	" "	3.00				

Boys' Clothing, 99 Cts.

CHEAPER ONES ALMOST GIVEN AWAY.

Anything to sell the goods—they must go. We mean business and we must turn our goods into money even if we loose the profit and part of the principal.

HATS—We have entirely too many Hats and they must go if we don't even get cost for them. They are of the latest styles.

Again we say our goods must be sold. It costs you not a cent to come and price them.

Gold Medal Flour, per bbl, $5.00.
Lily White " " " 4.75.
Boots are Going at a Low Figure.

We are in the ring and will not take a back seat for any competitor. We never have and don't propose to at this stage of the game.

We are yours to serve and to save you money,

Sincell Bros.

Saturday, Feb. 18, is the last day on which you can buy goods at the above prices.

SALVATION OIL TRADE MARK KILLS ALL PAIN 25 C A BOTTLE

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cough for 25 c.

ORDER NISI.

Peter P. Lohr Assignee of William R. Getty and Peter Nathan, Mortgagees, vs. Josiah Bittinger, Mortgagor.

No. 597 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 4th day of February, 1893, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county sitting as a Court of Equity, that the sale made and reported in this cause by Peter P. Lohr, assignee of mortgage, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 4th day of March next; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Oakland, Md., once a week for three successive weeks before the 4th day of March, 1893.

The report states the amount of sale to be $225.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy:—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH

J. B. WILLIAMS, FROSTBURG, MD.

48—93—1yr.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. All dealers keep it. Price $1. Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

HAMPTON McCROBIE,

PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

Prices for repairing and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce.

Patching and half-soling a specialty—New work made on short notice out of the best material.

Half-soling only 40 cents.

Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.

43—1yr. H. McCROBIE.

COMMISSIONERS MEETING

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 21, 1893.

There will be a meeting of the County Commissioners of Garrett county held at their office in Oakland, on

Monday, Feb. 13, 1893,

for the purpose, among other business, of hearing appeals on assessments and making transfers.

Appeals from the respective districts will be heard as follows:

Monday, February, 13, Nos. 1, 4, 12.
Tuesday, February, 14, Nos. 2, 5, 6.
Wednesday, February, 15, Nos. 3, 9, 11.
Thursday, February, 16, Nos. 10, 8, 7.

Persons having business with the board will please observe the aforegoing dates and attend accordingly.

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect Nov. 13th., 1892:

GOING EAST

No. 8		5.50 A. M
No. 2		7.43 A. M
No. 16.—Accommodation		10.00 A. M
No. 6		10.44 A. M
No. 46		3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accommodation		4.31 P. M
No. 4		10.01 P. M

GOING WEST.

No. 7		2.57 A. M
No. 3		6.00 A. M
No. 71—Accommodation		9.35 A. M
No. 47—Express		11.42 A. M
No. 12—Accommodation		4.10 P. M
No. 5		5.56 P. M
No. 1		8.56 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOHN T. MITCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special attention given to real estate. CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING. Office in Boyer Building Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office with J. W. Veitch. PRITCHARD BUILDING, OAKLAND, MD.

Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.

Office in Pritchard Building Oakland Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.

Particular attention given to examining investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 6-11-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND MD.

Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas. Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL

THOMAS & SINCELL, Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery, OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building. Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY, *Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.*

Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 19 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK, OAKLAND MARYLAND.

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted. Prompt attention to collections. 11

ANDREW J. HARNE. AUCTIONEER! *Will sell Real or Personal Property*

Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. C. M. Beachy.
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO OF MARYLAND.

CAPITAL, $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD.
48—26t Atty's for Garrett County.

DR. THEEL 538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Stricture, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence, etc., then go and consult Dr. Theel, the only true advertising specialist, who studied Homeopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 6 years' European Hospital and 20 years' practical experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 3-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity from any special disease. Hours, 9 to 8; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No deceit, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Times.

Estate of Silas Weimer, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscriber, of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

SILAS WEIMER,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 26th day of January, 1893.

LYDIA WEIMER, Adm'tx.
49-3 Mellenry, Md.

Estate of Clarence H. Tillson, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the subscriber, of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

CLARENCE H. TILLSON,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 27th day of January, 1893.

MOLLIE A. TILLSON, Adm'tx.
49-3 Deer Park, Md.

Estate of Emannel Gnagey, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

EMANUEL GNAGEY,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber on or before the 10th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 6th day of February, 1893.

JOHN E. GNAGEY, Adm'r.
49-3 Accident, Md.

--WANTED--

WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER

Also White Oak Timber Land.

W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO., Cumberland, Md.

Office 30 Baltimore Street. 2 15 90

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

JOHN A. WOLF.

CARPENTER AND BUILDER, Oak street, East End, Oakland.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The property known as the Oakland Mill Property. Will sell or exchange for other real estate. Possession given on September 15, 1891. For terms and particulars address

H. A. RASCHIG, Kennedy P. O., Minn.
Kittson county. 26-tf.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

D. E. OFFUTT.

W. F. KING, Carriage, House & Sign PAINTER —AND— Artistic Paper Hanger, OAKLAND, MD.

NO PAINTERS' OIL OR SPANISH WHITING USED.

Special Inducements for Fall Work.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the public road petitioned for by Peter Miller, John N. Bauer and others for a public road, from the Horse Shoe run road west of Yough bridge starting at a small bridge and taking the old road through the lands of Gordon heirs and John N. Gauer thence through George H. Gauer's land to Peter Miller's land; then on line of Peter Miller's to the hollow; then bearing to the left to intersect a public road at the West Virginia line, running thence via Amelia Fike to Egion, W. Va., and examine whether the said public road should be opened will meet on the 20th day of March, 1893, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said opening of said Public road, and if so, to locate the same, and perform their duty in the premises.

D. J. SLABACH,
FRED GORTNER,
JOHN HARNED,
Examiners.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL, Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases. Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention. I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

A. C. BROOKE

WILL CONTRACT FOR BUILDINGS At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.

References given when required.

Address:
516m MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made Two Hundred Dollars a Month. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving avery particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO., Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 16. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1893 NUMBER 52

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas hall; W. M., J. M. Jarboe; Sec'ty, L. H. Kano.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M. Spedden; K. of R. & S., B. F. Sluced.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sec'ty, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. I. West; Recording Sec'ty, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. Low.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Have the "dumps"—Carts.

Candy, 7cts per pound.
52-1 F. A. SHARPLESS.

A full line of wall paper at Shartzer & Bolden already trimmed.

The best medicine for canker is Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Give it a trial.

150° test Ruby oil, 10cts per gal.
52-2 F.A. SHARPLESS.

Buy your wall paper of Shartzer & Bolden. They will trim it free of charge.

Mrs. Samuel E. Boyer has been very ill for a number of weeks, but is at present improving.

Don't fail to attend the closing out sale of boots, shoes, watches, jewelry etc., at F. A. Sharpless' 52-3

Salvation Oil should always be kept in the kitchen. For the ready cure of scalds and burns it has no equal. 25cts.

The writing school which has been conducted here for nearly a month by W. T. Davis, Esq., of Cumberland, will close its session Saturday night.

There is no better proof of the excellence of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup than that it is recommended by leading physicians.

Diethylsulfonmethylethylmethan is a hypnotic, or a quieter of nerves. If you need any and forget the name just ask for Trional, which is short for the outlandish gibberish.

You can save enough money to visit the World's Fair by attending the great closing out sale consisting of watches, jewelry, boots, shoes, etc., at F. A. Sharpless'. 52-2.

The new fractional currency to be issued in a few weeks will be in denominations of 10, 15, 25 and 50 cents and will resemble the old fractional currency issued during the war.

Frostburg has a newly organized tin plate company of which Messrs. W. B. Percy, Owen Hitchens, Dr. J. J. Jones, Henry Williams and John J. Jones are the board of directors.

Blowing down a chimney is one way of extinguishing a lamp, but unless your property is well insured and you are fully prepared to take the principal character at a funeral, don't do it.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

A number of Miss Grace Loar's friends tendered her a surprise party last Thursday night at her home on Second street. About fifteen couples were present and an enjoyable evening was spent.

An association having for its object the preservation of the birthplace of James G. Blaine will be formed in Pittsburgh. The house in which Blaine was born is in Brownsville and and is rapidly going to ruin.

Dr. I. L. Ritter will be at Accident, Md., Tuesday and Wednesday, March 7 and 8; Sang Run, Thursday, March 9. Those wishing teeth extracted without pain or artificial ones inserted should call early, as my time is limited. 52-2t

Bring your butter, eggs, potatoes, apples, cabbage, buckwheat flour and all other produce to John Shartzer's, S. E. Boyer & Co.'s old stand. He will sell you goods at cost. Come and see

JOHN SHARTZER.

The Gnagey real estate in Grantsville sold at public auction last Tuesday by the trustees was purchased by Matthias Bowser, Esq., for the sum of $2,112. The timber right on a military lot was bought by Peter Nathan, Esq., for $55.

The pocket cigar case is no longer in it. Lovers of the weed now carry their Havanas in a wire arrangement which can be placed in a stiff hat of any size. The bore who has searched your pockets now ruffles your bang as well as your temper.

Good roads will increase the value of a farm, shorten the distance to market and add to the wealth of the farmer. It's the same way with good pavements. There are many places on all our streets where more paving would not be out of order.

Here is an example of how easy it is to break New Year's resolutions: Twelve young ladies met on the first day of last year and vowed never to marry. Nine were married before seven months, and two others have breach of promise suits on hand. The other one is dead.

Come in friends, during court next month, and see THE REPUBLICAN. The latch string is always hanging out and we are always glad to see our friends from different parts of the county. Step right in and help yourself to the best chair in the house. We have new ones now—cushioned seats.

Look out for the bunco men who have been operating in Fayette county, Pa. Their scheme is to get a victim's signature to an insurance policy and by filling in the blank lines transform the policy into a promisory note. Have nothing to do with insurance agents of whom you know nothing.

The Salisbury *Star* is "blowing off" because a gentleman from out in the far West sent it an order for some job printing. That's nothing compared with what THE REPUBLICAN can boast of it having received several orders from nearby towns where they have newspaper offices "complete and first-class in every respect."

Mr. C. F. Davis, editor of the Bloomfield, Iowa, *Farmer*, says: "I can recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to all sufferers with colds and croup. I have used it in my family for the past two years and have found it the best I ever used for the purposes for which it is intended. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Our exchanges are passing around the following for the benefit of young men who are contemplating marriage. If a woman's thumb has a long first joint, she is as stubborn as a mule; if it has a long second joint, she is as stubborn as two mules; but if the first and second joints are short, she is no more stubborn than any other woman.

Joseph V. Ivey, of Warsaw, Ill., was troubled with rheumatism and tried a number of different remedies, but says none of them seem to do him any good, but finally he got hold of one that speedily cured him. He was much pleased with it, and felt sure that others similarly afflicted would like to know what the remedy was that cured him. He states for the benefit of the public that it is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. For sale by druggists.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

We were favored on Tuesday by a call from Mr. J. G. Kolb, of Friendsville, who was in Oakland on business.

Messrs. D. E. Offutt and G. S. Hamill went to Baltimore Tuesday morning to attend Gov. Brown's tax convention, which met on Tuesday evening.

G. W. Clary went to Lancaster, Ohio, Tuesday night for a few days visit.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Naylor and son have returned to their home in Meyersdale after spending a week with relatives here.

Jos. Helbig went to Meyersdale yesterday to spend a few days with friends.

S. T. Davis went to Baltimore Wedneseay morning on business.

Hamill Spedden came home from Buckhannon Friday and will remain here all summer working at his trade.

Genial Sol. Yoder, of Garrett county, Md., was one of *The Star's* callers, last week.—Salisbury Star.

Wm. Hinebaugh, county school examiner was down in the county last week on official business.

Attorney P. J. Crogan, of Kingwood, was here professionally last Saturday.

Miss Etta Lovenstein, of Terra Alta, was here since our last issue as the guest of the Misses Anderson.

Jonas E. Gnagey, Esq., of Grantsville, was in Oakland on business Thursday.

Miss Bessie Nelson has returned from a visit to friends in New Jersey.

W. M. Junkins, of Blaine, was in town on Saturday.

'Squire Peter Echard, of near McHenry, was here Thursday.

I will for the next 30 days and during court close out my entire stock of boots, shoes and rubbers, watches, clocks and jewelry at less than cost. Come quick. Early buyers get the best.

F. A. SHARPLESS,
S. T. Davis' old stand,
52-3 R. R. and Main Sts.

A hale old man, Mr. Jas. Wilson, of Allens Springs, Ill., who is over 50 years of age, says: "I have in my time tried a great many medicines, some of excellent quality; but never before did I find any that would so completely do all that is claimed for it as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. It is truly a wonderful medicine." For sale by druggists.

The Oakland REPUBLICAN is a good newspaper, but the town in which it is published is evidently overgrown with moss, judging from the home advertising patronage the REPUBLICAN has. But perhaps the would-be business men of Oakland do not know that they are living in the 19th century.—Salisbury Star. The above is copied and published without comment. What do you think of it, business men?

The business man who will fool with dirty, dauby, rubber stamps instead of letting a printer do a neat job for him, is wasting time and losing money, in the outcome. Be business-like, if you are a business man. The person who attempts to do business without the name, business and address neatly printed on letter paper and envelopes, is considered extremely rustic by the commercial world.—Ex.

Mr. F. A. Sharpless, who bought S. T. Davis' store, is a firm believer in the use of printers ink. Mr. Sharpless is a native of this county. He has had considerable experience in the general mercantile business and at one time was employed in a wholesale and importing house in New York city. Last summer he was manager of S. P. Specht's store at Deer Park.

The case of Theophilus Berger vs. the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company has been removed from Frederick county to Washington county. The plaintiff sues the railroad company for $1,000, and alleges that he bought a ticket and while riding between Brunswick and Weverton was beaten, assaulted and otherwise abused and ill-treated by the conductor.

Rev. L. A. Rudisill met his engagement last Sabbath and supplied the pulpit of the M. E. church morning and at night very acceptably. Just at this time, when our mountain state is infested by Mormon missionaries, his address on Mormonism was very opportune. We wish the people who are scattered about and made the prey of these human wolves in sheep's clothing could hear Mr. Rudisill. He was a welcome guest at the homes of the pastor and editor.—Keyser Echo.

An exchange editor kills time by the following sage reflections: "No wonder time is represented as haggard and worn out: the watch keeps time, the syrinter beats time, the music master beats time, the clock strikes time, trains run on time, (not all, but some of them), the foreman lays out time, horses run against time, people threaten awful things if they get time, at a fight they always call time, soldiers mark time, only criminals serve time, few save or spare time, everybody now and then kills time and perhaps your subscription is behind time.

The Garrett Guard, which a few years ago was one of the most popular military organizations in the Maryland militia, has for a long time been without a commissioned officer, the captain and both lieutenants having resigned. The company has not under these circumstances been able to maintain the high reputation which it had acquired. Capt. P. A. Chisholm, Capt. R. T. Browning, Lieut. R. S. Jamison and other members of the famous Haymakers' Rifle team are making preparations to reorganize the Garrett Guard and also the Rifle Team. Many leading citizens of Oakland have expressed a willingness to aid in restoring the company to its former standing.

There is no mistake in the spelling of the word "Columbus" on the new Columbian one-cent stamp. Any one with a good eye will admit the word is correctly spelled. The baldheaded, sightless editor of *The Oracle* should be excused as his eyesight is becoming dim under the weight of years and enormous cares and responsibilities. He is growing old.—Kingwood Journal. The *Journal* is wrong. The word "Columbus" in the first series of the one-cent stamp did have an error in it, it being an "r" instead of a "b." The *Journal* would have called THE REPUBLICAN all those bad names if *The Oracle* had given credit for the article. Do you ever grab, Bro. Bolden?

A preliminary test of a device for consuming the smoke and gases from locomotives was made by the Baltimore and Ohio railroad on the line between Baltimore and Washington on Tuesday. The device was invented by John Milton of Washington, and so far as the test was concerned, is a success. The invention was placed upon one of the locomotives of the Royal Blue line. The coal used during the test was what is known as "smoke producing coal." When the device was in operation no smoke could be seen issuing from the smokestack, it being entirely consumed. The Master Mechanic and the Supervisor of Engineers of the road were among those who examined the device, and they expressed approval of the result of the test.

The design on the cover of *American Young People*, the new illustrated monthly magazine published in Chicago, is attracting widespread attention, especially from artists and art critics throughout the country, as it is without question one of the most beautiful and expressive ever put upon the cover of a periodical. It is the work of an eminent artist and symbolizes the scope of the magazine. In order to encourage and stimulate patriotic ideas in the minds of the youth of America, the publishers of *American Young People* offer prizes approximating Ten Thousand Dollars in value for the best essays giving the most comprehensive exposition of the symbolism embodied in the design. Competition is open to all persons under twenty years of age in any educational institution, public, private or parochial, in the United States. Not only will the successful competitors receive a prize, but also the school or institution of which he or she is a member.

Mrs. Enos will be at home to her friends each afternoon the coming week begining Feb. 27, from 2 to 6 p. m.

Miss Jennie Smith, superintendent railroad work for the National Women's Christian Temperance Union, has been laboring in the West for the winter, assisted by Miss Addie Sherman. At a meeting at Council Bluffs, Iowa, over a hundred were converted. At Sedalia, Mo., over fifty were converted, and the work received such an impetus that a new church project is under way. Miss Jennie held fifty-seven meetings in three weeks in Kansas.

Mr. Albert Favorite, of Arkansas City, Kan., wishes to give our readers the benefit of his experience with colds. He says: "I contracted a cold early last spring that settled on my lungs, and had hardly recovered from it when I caught another that hung on all summer and left me with a hacking cough which I though I never would get rid of. I had used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy some fourteen years ago with much success, and concluded to try it again. When I had got through with one bottle my cough had left me, and I have not suffered with a cough or cold since. I have recommended it to others, and all speak well of it." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

The comptroller of the currency, W. B. Hepburn, has given the following well-known business men of Frostburg and vicinity authority to organize the Citizens' National Bank of Frostburg, with a capital of $50,000. Davisson Armstrong, agent of the Borden Mining company; D. J. Betz, jeweler; H. B. Shaffer, general merchant; J. S. Jamison, presidant of the First National Bank of Piedmont; Owen Hitchens, superintendent of the Barton and George's Creek Coal company, and John L. Porter, who recently resigned his position as cashier of the First National Bank of that place. The gentlemen are of such well-known capacity, so universally popular and in their private concernments so successful that a bright and prosperous future lies before the new bank. Several suitable locations are in view and the bank will be open for business by the middle of April.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do good and cost you nothing. H. J. Mayers' drug store. 4

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

To the Inauguration via B. & O. R. R.

For the benefit of those desiring to witness the inaugural ceremonies at Washington, March 4th, the Baltimore and Ohio R. R. Co., will sell excursion tickets to Washington and return from all stations on its lines at low excursion rates. Tickets will be sold March 2nd and 3rd, and for trains reaching Washington before noon of March 4th. They will be valid for return journey until March 7th inclusive. The following are the rates from some of the points in this vicinity:

Grafton	[illegible]
Terra Alta	[illegible]
Oakland	[illegible]
Deer Park	[illegible]
Piedmont	[illegible]
Keyser	[illegible]
Cumberland	[illegible]

Correspondingly low rates from other stations.

Tickets from Grafton will be honored to Baltimore.

Pullman cars on through trains.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

March Forecast, 1893.

On the opening of the month fair weather will dawn in all western and central parts of the country, except in the east where light disturbances will still be lingering, merging to fair on the 2nd. The temperature for the month will fall below the general average, but from the 1st to the 10th the increase of temperature will be above the average for that portion of the month. On the 5th and 6th local showers will generally prevail through all central parts of the country, and in the southern and middle southern States the rainfall will be attended by electricity and violent winds. Generally fair weather will continue to the 8th or 10th. About the 10th the equinoctial pertubations begin to offer their resistance to the majesty of the vernal crown, then follows a period of storm disturbed weather conditions lasting mostly till the ending of the month, when these pertubations are strenghtened by other leading causes. The first storm-wave of the month denoting general magnitude of breadth and force will begin its organization on the 8th by warm air currents from the south; which will be kept up for several days till large atmospheric depressions will be formed, then it will start on its continental tour, reaching the greater portion of the country in the sense of storm in some of its phases. In all of the southern and middle southern States cyclones, violent wind storms and hurricanes, and rain will prevail. In the central parts of the country rain, sleet, snow and general storminess, accompanied by thunder and lightning, will denote the disturbance. And in the west and north snow storms of much energy and blizzards will be announced. A cold wave will follow. The period of storminess in which all parts from west to east will be reached runs from the 9th to 13th. On the 15th, 16th and 17 a return to storminess will generally prevail. The 2nd storm wave of the month will be general and of greater strength and energy than the first in all the storm belts of the continent. Cyclones hurricanes and thunder storms will prevail throughout southern territory. In middle parts snow, violent winds and rain will be experienced, and in the west and north raging snow storms and blizzards will sweep the prairies and plains. East and south winds and a warm equitorial wave will be the advance guard of its organization. The period will continue from the 21st in storm paroxysms to the 25th, when it will finally be exhausted and dissipate. A cold wave will follow. A return to storminess on the 28th and 29th in the storm belts mostly on the lakes and seas will be renewed. April, the first part stormy and cold, the middle and latter part chilly and wet.

Feb. 16, 1893. P. R. SMITH.

To Lutherans.

Communion service at Deer Park, Sunday, Feb. 26, at 10.30 a. m., is conditioned on state of roads and weather. If fair, no preaching service will be held at Oakland Lutheran church. The regular service at night.

WM. L. LEISHER,
Pastor.

Do These Questions Apply to You.

They are sure to interest hundreds of readers of this paper. Whoever reads this will be able to determine if they have catarrh, for these are some of the most prominent symptoms of that dread disease.

Are you nervous?
Are you dejected?
Is your throat sore?
Do you hawk and spit?
Is your stomach weak?
Do you have headache?
Is your nose stopped up?
Is it always full of scabs?
Is your hearing affected?
Is your breath offensive?
Do you have smothering attacks?
Do you have ringing in your ears?
Do you have discharge of the throat?

They are all symptoms of catarrh.

One method of treating catarrh is entirely new; it is by vapor inhalation and reaches the parts affected directly. We guarantee Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure to cure any case of catarrh. For sale by druggists and

H. J. MAYERS,
A. G. STURGISS,
Oakland, Md.
J. W. LAUGHLIN,
Deer Park.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

The Republican.
BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

LOVE'S SEASON.

In sad sweet days when hectic flushes
Burn red on maple and sumach leaf,
When sorrowful winds wail through the rushes
And all things whisper of loss and grief,
When close and closer bold frost approaches
To snatch the blossoms from nature's breast,
When night forever on day encroaches—
Oh, then I *think* that I love you best.

And yet when winter, that tyrant master,
Has buried autumn in walls of snow,
And bound and fettered where bold frost cast her
Lies outraged nature in helpless woe,
When all earth's pleasures in four walls center,
And side by side in the snug home nest
We list the tempests which cannot enter—
Oh, then I *say* that I love you best.

But later on, when the siren season
Betrays the trust of the senile king,
And glad earth laughs at the act of treason,
And winter dies in the arms of spring,
When buds and birds all push and flutter
To free fair nature so long oppressed,
I thrill with feelings I cannot utter,
And then I am *certain* I love you best.

But when the splendor the queenly summer
Strikes over the earth and the skies above,
When nature kneels to the royal comer,
And even the sun flames hot with love,
When pleasure basks in the luscious weather,
And care lies on the sward to rest—
Oh, whether apart or whether together,
It is then I *know* that I love you best.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in Lippincott's.

THAT RED GOWN.

Why It Caused Mr. Thimble a Great Amount of Trouble.

A sense of duty impels me, otherwise I should shrink from this task, for it is a delicate and painful one. To begin with, I call the gods to witness that I myself am to an infinitesimal degree only responsible for the train of mortifications and regrets involved by that little sin of feminine vanity wherewith all the trouble began. To be more explicit, I will say at once, and I speak the solemn truth, that I never liked that gown; I hated it from the very moment when first it shrieked at me. I use that word advisedly. Mrs. Macgregor's gown was of that shade of red which shrieks. For you must know that Mrs. Macgregor's husband was, as you might suspect, of Scotch descent, and he had an instinctive, congenital passion for that particular and shrieking shade of red which obtained to a surprising degree in the trade-mark plaid of the Highland clan bearing the proud name of Macgregor. It was in deference to her husband's absurd, yet otherwise appropriate passion, that Mrs. Macgregor had purchased that gown. And Macgregor was delighted with it. Its shrieks were, in his prejudiced Scotch ears, sweeter than the tones of the tuneful bagpipes. They were, I fancy, more grateful to his sodden Highland soul than the milder persuasive influences of finnan haddie or of Athol brose. Yet I hated that red gown. Yes, at the very beginning I intuitively recognized and regarded it as a thing of evil.

Mrs. Macgregor is my wife's sister, and a sweeter lady never walked in leather, excepting, of course, my wife herself, who, in spite of her very few, but very disastrous, frailties, is unquestionably the most beautiful and most amiable creature in all the world. The Macgregors live near us; we see one another constantly. This is a great convenience. Macgregor abounds in Scotch thrift; it is an inestimable boon to have a brother-in-law handy when one is constrained to borrow money to answer sudden and imperative demands.

Last summer Mrs. Turner wrote my wife a charming letter inviting us to pay her a visit. Mrs. Turner has a lovely summer house at Calm Lake. If you have ever visited the delightful Wisconsin lake region you surely do not have to be told of the extraordinary beauties of Calm Lake, nor do I have to assure you that the Turners have made for themselves and their friends the most delightful retreat in all that delightful country. Of course, Mrs. Thimble and I were overjoyed by the prospect of a sojourn in this lovely spot. We accepted Mrs. Turner's invitation with a dispatch and an enthusiasm which must have made even Mrs. Turner's gracious hospitality quake with astonishment.

I am in no sense a man of the world. My life has been spent in meditation and in the pursuit of the literature of education. My "History of Henhawk County," my "First Book for Amateur Astronomers" and my essay upon "The Essential Principles of Vulgar Fractions" have enrolled my name—I say it in all modesty—in the proud roster of my country's benefactors. I am of a calm, contemplative nature; I love tranquillity, shun the excitements and vanities of society life. I recall now with a painful blush how upon a time I made my appearance at a church sociable wearing my ear muffs—the result of mental abstraction, for just then I was deep in work upon a logarithm involved by the conjunction of Aldebaron and the other eye of Taurus.

So I was surprised and annoyed when Mrs. Thimble, having accepted Mrs. Turner's invitation, suggested to me that her wardrobe was hardly extensive enough to admit of her making a successful appearance at a fashionable watering place. It had not occurred to me that Calm Lake was that kind of a place; neither had it occurred to me that Mrs. Thimble's wardrobe was not extensive. I recalled that of the seven spacious closets in our house I was not permitted to use one, and so had to stow away my linen and other traps in the lower drawers of a bureau. I remembered very distinctly the pearl-gray dinner gown and the brown silk and the English walking dress—and—and—but why enumerate? I was wholly satisfied with Mrs. Thimble's wardrobe, and it seemed to me that if her husband was satisfied, surely the wife ought not to complain. But Mrs. Thimble thought otherwise, and we referred the matter to Mrs. Macgregor, and that worthy lady agreed with Mrs. Thimble. Accordingly it was determined to have Miss Kelcey come at once and make up a trousseau. You understand from this that Miss Kelcey is a dressmaker, and here the troubles begin. It befell just at that time—and it was just our luck—that Miss Kelcey's aunt, old Mrs. Bigmore, had to up and die, and, in consequence of this untimely heap, Miss Kelcey had to send word that she couldn't come to do the work wife and Mrs. Macgregor had mapped out. Of course this caused great vexation and confusion. Mrs. Thimble dissolved into tears, and it began to look as if we would have to abandon our visit to Mrs. Turner; for, although I was certain that, knowing our comparatively humble circumstances, nobody at Calm Lake would expect us to flaunt out like lay figures or Chinese josses, Mrs. Thimble insisted that if we looked dowdy we should be hopelessly, irretrievably ruined!

In the midst of this heart-breaking agony a sort of compromise occurred to Mrs. Thimble. It was to the effect that her sister lend her that red gown of hers—that very red gown to which I had instinctively taken so fixed an antipathy. And right here the plot deepens and thickens. I have talked with several learned Presbyterian theologians about it, and they confirm my theory that Satan engineered the trouble from the beginning. To begin with, Satan created that red gown; then he put it within Mrs. Thimble's comprehension; then he artfully imbued Mrs. Thimble with a yearning for and hankering after that gown: then he weakened the sterner qualities of my nature until I became in a measure particeps criminis, by yielding my permission to the borrowing of that fatal raiment—yes, Satan is responsible for it all, so I warn everybody against the insidious artifices of that diabolical old tyrant.

To make short of a long and harrowing experience, the red gown was duly transferred temporarily to the uses of my wife. The pearl-gray dinner gown was rehabilitated and the brown silk and the English walking dress were fixed up in some sort of fashion—upon my word, I know nothing of this kind of flummery—but it was tacitly understood that Mrs. Macgregor's gown, the red gown, was to be the piece de resistance. Moreover, I was solemnly informed—nay, I was vehemently enjoined—that I was to set an inviolable seal upon my lips and upon my countenance lest I should betray in one way or another the awful secret that Mrs. Thimble was wearing raiment that belonged to another. I made every promise; but, mind you, not until I had expostulated long and earnestly. My conscience clamored against this outrage. The still, small voice within kept warning me that this duplicity would surely lead to sorrow. But, bless your soul! when it comes to argument with one's wife—particularly when that wife is the most adorable creature on earth—eloquence and reason and conscience are fragile, futile things.

The first three days at Calm Lake were halcyon days indeed. The Turners were simply charming—so cordial, so informal, so hospitable, so gracious. We had boating and fishing and tennis galore; of evenings there was music to refresh the senses, and the neighbors had a pleasant way of dropping in after dinner and contributing to the general mirthfulness. Yes, those were ideal days; I look back upon them with fondness. Upon the fourth day came an awful change. Intuitively I knew there was trouble brewing, for when I arose that morning my corns ached. Moreover, Saturn was then at perihelion and so was Mars.

Mrs. Thimble confided to me that it was Mr. Turner's birthday, and that the dear fellow had a surprise in store for him in the shape of a birthday dinner which Mrs. Turner had surreptitiously planned. "And now," said Mrs. Thimble, "I shall wear the red gown."

From that dinner the mischief spread and deepened and waxed and ramified. Mrs. Thimble looked more beautiful than ever before. The shrieking, sinful red set off to amazing advantage the sweet spirituality of her face and the girlishness of her figure. She was—I say it with regret, she was the cynosure of all eyes. Other ears might have been deaf, but mine heard what that diabolical red raiment kept shrieking. "Borrowed! Borrowed! Borrowed!" That was what it shrieked, and my misery was complete. To emphasize the horror of the complication, Mrs. Turner guilelessly and cordially complimented my wife upon her appearance. "What a lovely toilet you have this evening," said she; "it is very becoming, you should wear it often."

I am a man of quiet disposition and of tranquil methods; as the author of juvenile text books and an elucidator of logarithms I have never mastered the style necessary to convey to the reader even a suggestion of the variety and intensity of my emotions when I overheard this remark which Mrs. Turner, in all innocence, passed. Let my silence now stand as an eternal monument to the magnitude of my inability.

We came back home next day. I held my peace. Mrs. Thimble was extravagant in her rhapsodies over Calm Lake and the Turners and everything thereunto appertaining. "Deluded woman," thought I; "enjoy your triumph while you can. A dreadful awakening is in store for you!" Meanwhile the gown—the odious red gown—went back to the keeping of its lawful owner.

They went to the theater about a month later; yes, I remember, it was October—the 19th; I was watching the stars that night, for the Review had commissioned me to prepare a critical paper upon the apparent congestion of meteoric matter in Sigma of the constellation Andromeda. So I did not go to the theater, and the party was made up of the Macgregors, my wife, and our oldest child. It was a happy party going, but a sad party coming back. It seems that in the very next box to theirs at the theater sat the Turners! That wouldn't have been bad at all if Mrs. Macgregor hadn't worn the red gown, her red gown, that night. But she did wear it, and of course the Turners saw it—of course they saw it, for that red gown was of all gowns the gown to be seen if not heard. Oh, it was terrible!

The Macgregors and the Thimbles now found themselves harassed by these several and distinct propositions:

1. Mr. Macgregor was outraged lest the Turners should think that his wife was wearing borrowed finery.

Macgregor is a proud and sensitive man.

2. Mrs. Thimble was distressed lest the Turners should discover the imposition she practiced upon them last summer.

3. Mrs. Macgregor was fearful that society would unjustly condemn her husband for letting her borrow her sister's clothes.

4. I was mortified lest my part in the crime should be magnified unduly.

We had numerous councils of war. I heartily wished that confounded red gown at the bottom of the sea, but it was not mine, and I could not do with it as I pleased. That confounded red gown had cost "muckle," as Macgregor said, and it had to be worn out. If we had bought it of the Macgregors the trouble would not be remedied, for the Turners would still think queerly of the Macgregors. No; the red gown [illegible] come to stay. It loomed up like a fortress in our pathway to happiness. Meanwhile Satan chuckled in demoniac glee. As for myself, I have been, oh! so very miserable. I have never been a particularly proud man; neither my nature nor my profession has served to promote a spirit of pride within me. Yet here I find myself neglecting the volume on "Insectivorous Articulations," which I have agreed to have ready for the printer in March and am haunted by feelings of resentment day and night, simply because I am unwilling that folk should think me so brutal a husband as to compel Mrs. Thimble to get her clothes from the neighbors.

Meanwhile the complication gets all the more tangled up. The Macgregors are being invited out a great deal, and, as luck insists upon having it, the Turners are everywhere, too—at parties, receptions, balls, dinners, theaters—yea, though Adelaide Lucy Macgregor were to take the wings of the morning and fly to the uttermost parts of the earth, lo! the Turners would be there, too, providing always Adelaide Lucy Macgregor was wearing that hateful, that ominous red gown.

On one occasion, Mrs. Turner, deceived by that abominable gown, has addressed Mrs. Macgregor as Mrs. Thimble, only to be acquainted of her mistake by a haughty answer and a freezing, withering glance.

Macgregor, naturally proud and sensitive, has fallen into a kind of monomania that distresses us all sorely. It is his fancy that wherever he goes people are pointing the finger of scorn at him and are taunting him with the cry: "There goes the husband of the woman who wears her sister's red gown!" Macgregor's magnificent Caledonian physique is sure to break under this strain; it is only a question of time.

Mrs. Thimble has given up society altogether; if you did not see her at the bazar last month, or at Swartout's dinner last Thursday, or at the Witherspoon's reception last Tuesday, it was because remorse over that abominable red gown has immured her a sorrowing prisoner within the walls of our blighted home.

As for myself, I am, as I have already confessed, fast approaching the hopeless condition of a total wreck. Only an hour ago I made up my mind to take a manly, heroic stand against Satan, who, I repeat, is at the bottom of all this mischief. I was seeking to follow the intricacies and convolutions of Pettit's logarithm 39, and was about to prove the cube of the hypothenuse of an isosceles triangle squared by the parallax, when suddenly a realization of my shames as an abettor of the fraud attempted by that everlasting red gown entered and filled my mind to the utter exclusion of every pure and holy thought. Then, goaded by this hideous wrath, I arose and cried aloud: "I will endure this no longer. Like Luther of old, I will hurl my inkstand at the foul fiend that has devised and wrought all this wretchedness! I will make a full and explicit confession of the truth, and I will send it to the Turners in order that they, and if needs be all the world, shall know how penitent I am."

When the Macgregors come over tonight I shall read them what I have written. Then, if Mrs. Thimble and they approve what I have said, this confession shall be signed in the manner of a round-robin, for truly we have all sinned alike and our penitence should be expressed in a common utterance. I fear that, at the last moment, Mrs. Thimble, who is as proud as she is beautiful, will demur, and in that event I shall tell her that what I have written is not so much a confession of as a warning against the sinful, blighting sweets of a borrowed red gown.—Eugene Field, in Chicago News Record.

Judge Waxem's Proverbs.

When a man's patriotism gits to be over a yard wide and all wool, thar's an offis somers in site.

Some farmers hain't got no better sense than to think they kin improve their crops by top dressin' with pollitícks.

It is a good deal harder for a onest statesman to stay pore than to git rich.

Pollitícks and law is purty much the same in all langwidges.

Pulpits can't purify elections.

Mighty few congressmen has got any backbone to spare.

Government offises is a pore investment.

Hen pollitícks is mostly fuss and fethers.—Detroit Free Press.

—Importunate Borrower—"But I have a family to support, my dear fellow." Unwilling Victim—"All the more reason, my dear fellow, for your not trying to hold up all your friends."—Kate Field's Washington.

JACOB'S SINK.

Something About the Wonderful Basin of the San Garcia Mountains.

Early in the spring of 1892 enterprising citizens of Henrique, Mexico, fitted out an expedition for the purpose of thoroughly exploring the most remarkable spot on the American continent—"Jacob's Sink"—that long-supposed-to-be mythical basin in the San Garcia mountains. "Jacob's Sink" has been known, traditionally at least, for more than one hundred years; under its present name, however, only since 1847, when "Lanky" Jacob, the intrepid scout and erstwhile friend of the great western Kansas wolf poisoner, ventured to break the perpetual stillness and tread the cursed soil of what the Mexicans firmly believe to be the devil's dancing ground. According to the popular notion "Jacob's Sink" was once a part and parcel of the fertile table-land that lies between Tom Hill's Peak and the main range of the San Garcia mountains. At one time, in the dim mists of past ages, this remarkable, not to say extraordinary, depression was fourteen thousand feet above the level of the Pacific; to-day it would be a lake eight thousand feet deep, with perpendicular banks on all sides but one, should some convulsion of nature or freak of the elements fill the "Sink" with water. The true native would rather suffer death by any known system of torture than to venture into the awful solitude that is known to reign supreme at the bottom of the great basin, but Jacob, with the foolhardiness that induces or impels men to press on "where angels fear to tread" boldly permitted himself to be lowered into the grand but terrible abyss, which stretches like the mouth of some yawning death-trap for eleven miles in one direction and seven and a half in the other. When once at the bottom, our bold explorer says, a sense of extreme buoyancy of specific lightness seemed to pervade every fiber of his anatomy. This feeling was probably due to the presence of noxious gases that had collected at the bottom of the sink: at least it would be hard to explain the phenomena of such sensations with any other hypothesis as a basis. After becoming partially accustomed to feeling like an animated balloon, Mr. Jacob ventured to explore his unique surroundings. Eternal silence reigned supreme. As he afterwards expressed it, "he could hear his own blood coursing through his veins and the grinding noise made by the turning of the wheels of the universe." Near the center of the basin, about six or seven miles from where he had made the descent, he found a fresh water lake about a mile in circumference. This was fed by a fountain having a gyratory motion and strange periods of activity and intermission. What finally became of the water was a puzzle, there being no visible outlet to the lake. The only inhabitant of this queer lake, as far as our explorer was able to ascertain, was a short but very thick snake, completely armored with round plates, which were, in the language of the venturesome Jacob, "exact counterparts of bolt washers, such as are kept on sale at hardware stores, each having a disk about the size of a dime cut from its center." At the far end of the sink he found about two hundred "cow brutes" of an unknown species. These, he believes, were perfectly dumb, as they emitted no noise when they went through every detail of "lowing" or bellowing.

The Henrique party of 1892 failed to find a living creature in the great sink, but large stacks of horns and bones and a few stray plates from the armored serpent testify to the truthfulness of the story told by the first and most daring explorer of "Jacob's Sink."—St. Louis Republic.

ANECDOTE OF HAYES.

How the Ex-President Welcomed Two Young Strangers to His Home.

The many stories and incidents now published of the approachableness and kindly spirit of ex-President Hayes are very interesting, and show an unusual brotherliness which characterized the departed general. Here is an incident of the same character:

In the summer of 1884 my brother and myself, traveling through northern Ohio during our summer vacation, found ourselves at Fremont one afternoon with an hour of waiting for the next train before us. We at once decided to find where Gen. Hayes lived, and see him if possible. We soon found the place, rang the bell and were met at the door by Mr. Hayes himself. We informed him that we were not reporters nor officials of any kind, but students from Pennsylvania, and simply called to have a handshake with the ex-president. He greeted us with unexpected kindness, and, though we discovered that he had left the dinner table with his meal unfinished, and would have withdrawn at once, he would not permit it.

After talking with us a few minutes he said: "Boys, come back and see my den; students are always interested in the library." He took us back to his library, showed us the pretty skylight he had recently put in; also, the latest books he had purchased, and long rows of books that he said would be sure to interest students. After keeping him from his family at the table fifteen or twenty minutes we took our departure with the warmest and most cordial handshake from the ex-president. We knew that he had no possible ax to grind, and we left, feeling that we had been in contact with a great, deep, and generous soul.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Very Flattering.

Doctor—You see, wifey dear, I have pulled my patient through, after all; a very critical case, I can tell you.

Wife—Yes, hubby; but then you are so clever in your profession. Ah! if I had only known you five years earlier. I feel certain my first husband, my poor Thomas—would have been saved.—Pharmaceutical Era.

Lacked Polish.

He—What would you do, Miss Slyboots, suppose you were in my boots?

She—I think I'd feel inclined to go and get them shined.—Truth.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—In 1870 there were 49 establishments in the United States for the manufacture of sewing machines, employing a capital of about $8,000,000. The total annual product of the sewing machine business in the United States in 1890 was probably not less in value than $20,000,000.

—Australia is entering into strong competition with France in the production of brandy. In 1892 the colony of Victoria exported to the United Kingdom 53,040 proof gallons. It is said Australia can produce brandy that will stand comparison with the finest French cognac. All the indications are of a very encouraging character, and the area planted with vineyards is very largely increasing.

—During the year 1892, 17,296 vessels arrived at the port of New York. In this number are included only steamers, ships, barks, brigs and schooners. Of this total 8,705 were coastwise vessels. Of the remaining, 5,383 vessels were from foreign ports. Great Britain heads the list with 2,638; America comes next with a total of 1,228, and Germany is third on the list with 561. In 1891 the number of vessels of this class was 17,771.—Railway Review.

—The power of cold to preserve animal tissues from actual decay is indefinite, perhaps infinite, but it cannot prevent all change. A turkey that was kept in a refrigerator for ten years was free from putrefactive changes, but also free from flavor—practically tasteless. Flavor is an evanescent quality of organic tissues that cannot be in any manner surely bottled up and preserved for any great length of time.

—Over a hundred specimens of deep-sea fishes have been secured off the California coast. For the most part they are dark colored, soft bodied, and many of them are covered with phosphorescent spots which act as portable lamps, whereby the fish are able to see in the dark depths of the ocean. These fish live in the open sea, at a depth of two to five miles, and their soft bodies at this depth are rendered firm by the tremendous pressure of the surrounding waters.

—Reports to Bradstreet's from one hundred and thirty-five railway companies furnish an aggregate of $508,025,000 gross earnings in 1892, about 4.7 per cent. more than their total gross earnings in 1891, when their gain as compared with 1890 was 9.6 per cent. Granger roads report relatively the largest increase in 1892 (12 per cent.) Eastern railroads and the Southwesterns following with gains of 7 and 5 per cent. respectively. Southern railroads increased their gross earnings last year over 1891 by 3.6 per cent., and Pacific railways similarly, while Central Westerns gained 3.1 per cent. and trunk lines only 2.7 per cent.

—The general showing in regard to the vintage in France last fall is considered to be very satisfactory. The total yield for the seventy-six departments in which wine is made is estimated at 654,348,015 gallons. This is a decrease of some 25,000,000 as compared with '91, and yet some 50,000 more acres were planted in vines. It is, however, an increase over the two years preceding 1891, and is 25,000,000 gallons above the average of the past five years. But the average has been decreasing steadily since 1875, when the phylloxera invaded French vineyards. In that year, with 5,550,000 acres in vines, France produced 1,800,000,000 gallons.

—The researches of many observers, as reported upon by Dr. Buchan, show that the ocean currents cause the temperature of the west side of the Atlantic, at depths from 100 to 500 fathoms, to be nearly 10 degrees warmer than at the same depths on the east side. At 500 fathoms, however, the temperatures of both sides are equal, while at greater depths the east side is the warmer. North of the Wyvil Thomson ridge, which is between Shetland and Iceland, stationary temperature is reached at 700 fathoms, below which the water remains at about 29.5 degrees. In the Gulf of Mexico the water grows cold down to 700 fathoms, below which it is always at about 25.5 degrees. The temperature of the Mediterranean at 200 fathoms is about 56 degrees, and no change is found in going to the bottom, which in places reaches a depth of 1,500 fathoms.

PLACE THE COIL PROPERLY.

Women Should Consider the Shape of Their Heads When Dressing the Hair.

Don't make the mistake of letting your "coil" project too far. Remember that the symmetrical head in a profile view must be included in a circle, the chin and the edge of the coil being at the circumference of the circle. This is the philosophy of the bang, for if the forehead is not full enough to fill out the upper edge of the circle, the hair loosened and curled will supply the need. But remember that the coil or the rest of the headdress must be planned accordingly. In this idea of a circle is the secret of the coil's correct arrangement. It should come at that point of the head that requires balancing, a little too high or a little too low and the effect is ruined. The coil itself may be pretty, the hair may be lovely, the face charming, but somehow the whole effect is not satisfactory. It is because the circle is violated somewhere. Understand that in many cases the coil comes distinctly outside the circle, but in such cases it must be so distinctly outside that the head's own contour is but emphasized thereby. That is why only the very symmetrical head can stand the pronounced "Psyche," or the exaggerated Greek effect. The head whose own contour is faulty must have the help of a coil in just the right place to make the whole becoming. The really symmetrical head can wear the hair anywhere, provided it is well outside of the circle. Such a head is only spoiled by a spread-about style that blurs the head's own outline. Some heads are prettily curved from the chin over the forehead and half way down the head. Such heads should always wear a low coil. Deficiency just below that line is then supplied. A head whose better curve is the lower one takes the hair high or just above central line.—Chicago Post.

Hood's Cures

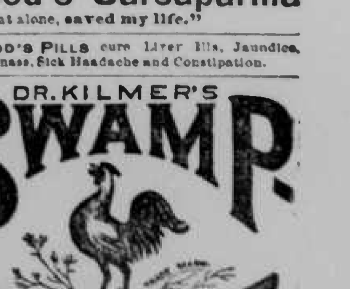
Miss Huntley.

The marvelous cure of Miss Lettie Huntley of Cortland, N. Y., has attracted widespread attention. She was nigh to death's door with hemorrhages caused by ulcers in the stomach. Could eat nothing. When the physicians said there was no hope, her mother urged her to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. She reluctantly consented, and in a few days felt stronger, bloating subsided, appetite gradually returned, and in a month she could walk across the room. In six months she was as well as ever in her life, and has been in perfect health ever since. She says: "I know that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and that alone, saved my life."

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Jaundice, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Constipation.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Pain in the Back,
Joints or hips, sediment in urine like brick-dust, frequent calls or retention, rheumatism.
Kidney Complaint,
Diabetes, dropsy, scanty or high colored urine.
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Disordered Liver,
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TRADE MARK
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Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cough for 25c.

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. I had a fullness after eating, and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. Sometimes a deathly sickness would overtake me. I was working for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. I used August Flower for two weeks. I was relieved of all trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I have gained twenty pounds since my recovery. J. D. Cox, Allegheny, Pa.

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has proven an infallible specific for all derangements peculiar to the female sex, such as chronic womb and ovarian diseases. If taken in time it regulates and promotes healthy action of all functions of the generative organs. Young ladies at the age of puberty, and older ones at the menopause, will find in it a healing, soothing tonic. The highest recommendations from prominent physicians and those who have tried it. Write for book "To Women," mailed free. Sold by all druggists. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Proprietors, Atlanta, Ga.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE DRINK FIEND.

For fifty years, 'mid taunts and jeers,
We've braved life's censuring battle;
Unstayed by naught, we've bravely fought,
To win the temperance battle.
Truth's gleaming blade the foe has slayed,
Averted much disaster,
Yet small the gains for all our pains,
For Drink is still our master.

All undismayed we've worked and prayed,
And yet the day's scarce dawning;
For some alas! still love the glass,
In spite of all our warning.
And men of prayer who aid this snare
Are still here to astound us;
For drunkards' wives their bitter lives
Are weeping out around us.

Although our cause gains great applause,
Approved each fresh suggestion,
We find mankind still strangely blind
Concerning this great question.
We're lauded so where'er we go,
It surely needs explaining,
Why men decline our pledge to sign,
Yet praise us for abstaining.

Though old and young, by anguish wrung,
The Drink Fiend slaughters daily,
The good and wise still shut their eyes,
And quaff the wine-cup gaily.
So never swerve, but brace each nerve
To face life's din and rattle;
And come what may, let's work and pray
Till we have won the battle.
—T. H. Evans, in Boston Traveller.

DRINK IN FRANCE.

A Country That Consumes Enormous Quantities of Alcohol.

Napoleon I. is credited with having once said that he preferred to suffer rather than not to feel at all. The modern Cæsar Cisalpine Gaul was very fond of coffee, and notwithstanding that he suffered great pains when he drank any of that nutritious beverage, he frankly acknowledged that these pains were not devoid of a certain pleasure. But all men are not Napoleons. However like the French emperor in their ambitions and their greatness, they generally differ from him on one point—they do not suffer when they drink coffee. Their pains and troubles usually derive their origin from the absorption of beverages with an alcoholic tendency and of a nature decidedly more injurious to their health. But to talk of drink in France and to start without mentioning the word absinthe is indeed a sacrilege. Almost everybody to-day has heard of absinthe, and if, perchance, some are still ignorant of its signification, the writer will in no way assume the responsibility of initiating such individuals into the so-called charms to be derived from the intoxicating liquor. From the day the word was born until the present hour it has ever been the cause of strife. Etymologists quarrel over its origin and those who dispense with that beautiful branch of philological science that treats of the primitive significance of words, fight over its effects. It is, however, curious to note that if the word be derived from the Latin it means "without sweetness;" whereas, if it be indebted to the Greek for its parentage, and all good people should pray that it be so, erudite men will tell you that the two Greek words that compose absinthe signify "impossible to drink."

The effects of the liquor on the different systems of our organization have been told over and over again—they are sad—but some twenty years ago no less a person than Alphonse Daudet wrote: "At the cafe, we drink absinthes, which break our chests, and we play everlasting games of dominoes, that tire us out completely." "Break our chests," speaks volumes. It should not, however, be inferred that all Parisians spend their day at the cafe sipping absinthe and exercising their brains in—no other manner than battling at dominoes. Many Frenchmen never enter a cafe—many never touch absinthe. It is principally the working class that indulges in the drink, and those who have read Zola's "l' Assommoir" will easily recall to their minds some of the terrible scenes caused by the green liquor. It is unfortunate that absinthe can be procured at so very little cost, otherwise the French workman, who, notwithstanding a vicious habit, is economical, would assuredly dispense with the drink and replace it by another of inferior price but productive of less injury.

Amongst all classes the most popular method of taking absinthe is "panache" so-called because of the analogy between the colors of the liquors mixed together and a plume of feathers. Aniseed, menthe (peppermint), benedictine, syrups of "gomme" and "grenadine" are mingled with absinthe. A great many persons take it with water and a little sugar. Beginners drink it "diaphanous"—it makes them gay! Then they get accustomed to it, and add less water; the drink appears cloudy and somewhat brackish—it makes them dreamy and melancholy, then fiery and ardent. Finally, when they become absintheurs, their glass contains a thick and muddy substance; it is not adulterated: the drinker becomes depressed, his head will hang down, his eyes will look sad—the absinthe has produced hallucinations.

Stroll along the boulevards of Paris between five and six o'clock in the evening, and glance at the glasses disposed on the little circular marble tables that line the asphalt sidewalks, and you will easily see whether absinthe is still being drunk or not. Without any stretch of the imagination, it will be observed that about one out of every half dozen persons seated at a cafe will be drinking absinthe. Naturally enough, they are always ready with an excuse if anybody should happen to remark that they would do better to leave that horrible liquor alone. "I drink such a little, it is almost all water," one will say. "I take it to get an appetite," is the reply of number two. And if you chance to meet number two toward nine or ten o'clock on the same evening, seated behind another green glass, he will not hesitate to tell you that he is drinking it this time as a digester. In a word, the poet will declare that he is inspired by it; the painter that he derives ideas from it; the actor, that he can not study a new role without it; the man of business, that he can never bring off a coup until he has had some, and the dude, that it is chic to drink it. Royalists believe that there will be another king of France when they have had a glass or two, republicans swear by it, and anarchists drown themselves in it. One and all suffer from its effects.

Don Quixote once declared when he had emptied a pitcher of water that it was the most precious liquor on earth. Drinkers of absinthe speak likewise of their favorite liquor. A little absinthe mixed with water may be harmless, but the maladies and crimes that are the direct consequences of overstepping the limit are somewhat appalling. To sensitive and irritable constitutions it is no more nor less than a positive danger.

According to statistics, more alcohol is consumed in France proportionately to the number of inhabitants than in the United States, or any country of Europe with the exception of Denmark and Sweden.

Although we often read of the enormous increase in the amount of beer consumed in France few of us are aware of the fabulous absorption of that liquor in the seventeenth century. Duke Ernest le Pieux, in the year 1648, forbade the master of his cellars to supply any noble lady of the house with more than seven litres (about six quarts) of beer per diem. If the gentle sex absorbed such prodigious quantities, it is no easy task to conjecture the amount the stronger sex were capable of ingurgitating. At the present day far less beer is drunk than at the epoch of the Renaissance. Red and white wines constitute the most important beverages of the French. An ordinary workman drinks at least one litre (about one and three-quarter pints) a day, and it costs him from sixteen to twenty cents. Wine shops are as plentiful in Paris as saloons in Chicago, and Balzac surely did not appeal to his exuberant imagination when he said that the Parisian wine shops had a beautiful future before them.—Frederic Mayer, in Banner of Gold.

The Saloon in Politics.

The inherited instinct for indulgence in drinking is strong enough in many men without being still further incited by temptation at almost every street corner, to say nothing of the character of the finest avenues of our cities being often spoiled by the best spots being given over to this exalted form of trade. But the real danger now is that as each saloon is a center of political influence, and as, under the new condition of things, these saloons are tending rapidly to become mere agencies of the great breweries and distilleries, the influence exerted by them is falling more and more under the secret direction of a few brewers and distillers. It is a new danger to our political system, and none the less serious because it is covered up from popular view under the appearance of individual proprietorship of these saloons.—Detroit Free Press.

VARIOUS NOTES.

PROF. LEONE LEVI has made a calculation showing that the wage-earning classes of Great Britain are spending $85,000,000 a year for intoxicating drink.

THE first lady of England has granted permission to a firm of whisky directors to advertise themselves as "by royal grant, purveyors of Irish whisky to her majesty."

IF we had a few decisions from good judges showing the connection between drunkenness and the crimes committed in a drunken state, we should have fewer drunkards and fewer murderers.—Standard.

IN Scotland there are 12,500 lunatics of one kind or another, an increase of 116 per cent. since 1858, while the population shows an increase of 37 per cent. It goes without saying that the per cent of "drink lunatics" is larger than that of any other.

WHAT a tale statistics might unfold! In New York last year one thousand four hundred men secured divorces from their wives on the ground of drunkenness, and during the same year over twelve thousand wives secured divorces for the same cause.

IT is stated that quite recently the standard height required for military service in France has been lowered in order to escape the necessity of reducing the numbers of the army. It is no secret that physical as well as moral degeneracy follows in the train of the pestilence of moral society, viz: the drinking habits of the people.

THE sale of intoxicating liquors in Scandinavia is controlled by municipal communities—cities, towns, etc. All the profits derived belong to the community, and are applied to the support of schools, hospitals and other public institutions. Only hotels are permitted to retail liquors, and the liquors sold in them must be purchased from the community. In Christiania alone the profits from the sale of liquors amount to many thousands of dollars annually.

STRONG DRINK corrupts and transforms the moral nature until in it is seen the fullest expression of diabolism that it is possible for the most fertile imagination to conceive. Body and soul are corrupted by drink, and the future reveals no promise of a brighter morning as its victim is launched into eternity. What a moment when such a one leaps into the dark! And this is not the exceptional condition and ruin. It has always been thus. It must always produce the same result. It is inherent in the drink system. Must this state of things continue? Is there no power that can or will grapple with it?—Morning Star.

INTEMPERANCE is a giant evil. It confronts us at every turn. Its abettors grow stronger and stronger. Large and powerful combinations are formed in its support. It rages in both high and low places. It wars against our most vital and important interests. Inimical to the nation, it corrupts her fountains of power, denies her legislative halls, converts politicians too frequently into its servile tools, endangers her existence, retards her prosperity, cripples her industries, multiplies her paupers and deprives her of many of her brightest ornaments and choicest spirits. In brief, it injures man physically, mentally, socially, morally, pecuniarily, religiously and nationally.—Standard.

EXECUTIVE SESSIONS.

Some Powerful Reasons Why They Should Be Secret.

A Phase of a Popular Question That Is Not as Well Understood as It Should Be—A Few Interesting Reminiscences.

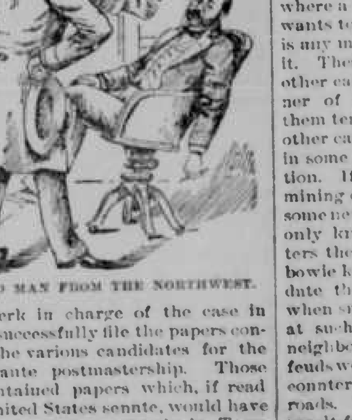
[Special Washington Letter.]

There is manifestly an increasing tendency on the part of some of the younger members of the United States senate to abolish the custom of holding executive sessions in secret. A few of the older senators, bowing to the will of their people, have recently been advocating open executive sessions; so that the advocates of this new system are growing continually more aggressive in the advancement of their ideas.

I cannot confess to entertaining any great degree of respect for the older senators who favor this scheme. It is their duty, out of their wisdom and experience, to teach the people and enlighten them, rather than bow cringingly before a sentiment which they know is wrong. For the younger senators who advocate open executive sessions no man cherishes resentment. They will know more and be wiser when they are older. Some of them deem it wise, smart, and an assertion of their "independence" to violate all precedents, trample upon the sense of propriety of their elders, pose and parade before the galleries; just as we always have seen new members of the house exhibit themselves. Such men, otherwise talented and learned, cannot be expected to be wise and dignified. They have already, within the past two years, lowered public respect in the national capital for the hitherto most respected legislative body in the world. It is not to be wondered at that such men want to play the iconoclastic act in every particular. The bull in the china shop attracted a great deal of attention while he was smashing his way through valuable property, but not even Eli Perkins or Joe Mullholland has undertaken to convince anybody that the bull received any applause or encores for his performance.

Executive sessions of the senate should always be held in secret, and the senators should all of them have respect for their colleagues even if they have not sufficient self-respect to refrain from talking and telling to outsiders what was said and done behind closed doors. Treaties with foreign countries and discussions concerning strained relations with any foreign power, even our new iconoclasts concede, should not be made public. They realize that, for the general welfare, it would not be wise to give publicity to such discussions, particularly when the people are stirred to intense feeling over any international occurrence, such as the Valparaiso incident of the last year. But these recent acquisitions to the senate affect to believe that the consideration of presidential nominations to public office should be considered and debated in open sessions of the senate. In other words, they will think that the United States senate should be degraded into a common arena for political dog-fighting or cocking mains. That would be the result. One example will probably suffice to demonstrate the folly of open executive sessions.

Nearly six years ago there was contemplated a change in the postmastership of Terre Haute, Ind. That is a presidential office of the first class, and it is a valuable appointment. Of course there were several candidates for the position, and the papers in the case of each candidate were pouring into the post office department daily for months, before the case was finally decided. Four card boxes, such as merchants use for packing a dozen shirts, were used


THE OLD MAN FROM THE NORTHWEST.

by the clerk in charge of the case in order to successfully file the papers concerning the various candidates for the Terre Haute postmastership. Those boxes contained papers which, if read in the United States senate, would have created a commotion not only in Terre Haute, but throughout the entire country. You have no idea what candidates for office say of their rivals, and what they put in writing. After President Cleveland had examined all of the papers in that case, he selected a man for the postmastership, and sent his nomination to the senate for confirmation. Now if that matter had been considered in open session of the senate it would have been necessary to have read all of the papers, in order that each senator might know all about the case, in order to vote intelligently upon the nomination. The reading of the papers would have made them a part of the public records of the senate, and they would have been printed in the Congressional Record, together with the remarks of senators concerning them. There would have been something to pay in Terre Haute, and some of those candidates for the position would have been scalp hunting.

Another instance (and I could give a score or more from memory) was the case of the postmastership at Kankakee, Ill. There were papers in that case which would have provoked murder, if they had become public. If that case had been considered in open session of the senate there would have been trouble in Kankakee, and probably in the surrounding country. It would have been monstrous to have sullied the pages of the senate's record with the Kankakee case.

Viewing the matter from the point of view of one who has handled thousands of executive documents, and knowing the necessity of keeping each candidate's papers separate and secret, it seems to me that nothing could be more foolish and unreasonable than the proposition that the executive sessions of the senate should be held with open doors. Moreover, if the president and his administration were to do their duty by the people the senate would be refused access to the papers in appointment cases, and those papers should never be sent to the senate for consideration in open session. When a candidate for office writes to the president or to one of his cabinet ministers he writes in confidence. He does not write for the purpose of having his letter given to the public, either through newspaper reporters or through the Congressional Record. The president and his cabinet ministers are in duty and common courtesy bound to hold such communications in confidence. Again and again have I had candidates for office come to my desk, when in a

FRIENDLY RIVALS.

government position, and beg permission to see the papers of rival candidates.

One old man from a northwestern state went so far as to intimate that he would give five hundred dollars for permission to see the papers of one of his rivals. The appointment clerk replied: "You wrote a letter here stating that that man had committed a heinous crime. The department has investigated the matter, and finds that your statement is untrue. How would you like to have me show that man your libelous letter concerning him? He is in the city and would like to see it." The old man saw the necessity of having himself protected, and then was able to see the necessity of protecting the other candidates. Every scrap of paper written to one of the executive departments in Washington is held in sacred confidence. No power can compel the executive branch of the government to violate that confidence. The United States senate may "resolve" and re-resolve, but cannot compel the production of papers of that nature. Hence, throughout all time, if our presidents understand the situation, as they probably will, the senate will be obliged to consider executive nominations in secret session.

The trouble which would arise from the publication of all facts concerning presidential nominations would be very great, but, in comparison with other troubles which would result, the senatorial phase would be small. There are about six thousand presidential appointments, while there are nearly seventy thousand post office appointments. If the facts concerning the candidates in each presidential office were given to the public, the people in all towns and villages would have a right to know why certain appointments were made, and they would demand, reasonably enough, the publication of all facts in each case. You can scarcely realize what this would mean.

There are always from two to twenty candidates for the small post offices. Why, even on the frontier prairie where a new town is starting everybody wants to be postmaster; not that there is any money in it, but for the honor of it. These candidates ascertain who the other candidates are and write all manner of scandalous gossip concerning them tending to demonstrate that all other candidates are either dishonest or in some other way unfit for the position. If the rival candidates in some mining camp in the mountains, or in some new town site on the prairie, could only know the contents of those letters there would be rifles, revolvers and bowie knives in the air. Villages would date their local affairs from the time when such and such a man was killed at such and such cross roads. Every neighborhood would be in a ferment and feuds would blossom upon every grocery counter in the hamlets and at the cross roads. These things would ultimately result from open executive sessions of the senate.

During the last session of congress there was an important nomination pending for one of the middle states, and a distinguished senator, whom many believed might be nominated for the presidency, appeared before a committee and made statements which would have caused trouble if they had been seen in cold type. If the case referred to had been considered in open session, the senator would have been compelled to cause trouble in an important city. I do not believe that we shall ever have open executive sessions.

SMITH D. FRY.

A Woman's Answer.

He—If I should ask you to marry me, what would you say?

She—Guess.

He—Well—er—what would it rhyme with?

She—Guess.—Puck.

A Criticism.

"Don't you think," the mother said, proudly, "that her playing shows a remarkable finish?"

"Yes," replied the young man absently, "but she was a long time getting to it."—Jury.

THE MISSISSIPPI DELTA.

A Rich Section of Country That Is Rapidly Relapsing Into Barbarism.

"I want to assert that the mouth of the Mississippi river is the most wondrous place as well as the wildest and least known place in this world," says Joaquin Miller. "And yet fifty years ago it was full of ships. It is safe to say that the better half, if not the bigger half, of San Francisco was originally settled by people who came to us through the mouth of the mighty river. To this day our bootmakers are the best this side of Paris. I know several ladies and gentlemen of New York, old San Franciscans, who still have their footwear made here by our French creole boot-makers.

"Our cooks are the best this side of Paris; that is, so long as we employ the original creole French cooks or their descendants, our free lunch liberality—but let's get along. I only wanted to say that we owe a lot to New Orleans. And now New Orleans is being dumped upon and literally drowned year after year. I want to turn on the lime light once more and lay the responsibility where it belongs. It is a big thing to make a new state. There is a lot of noise and bang and patriotism and politics about it; the new senators, the new seats of government, and all that; but it is a bigger thing and a better thing to save an old state than to make a new one.

"If I were Louisiana I would send up the Mississippi to the world's fair at the other end of the river a miniature plaster case, or, at least, a picture of the fearful crevasse which tore its way through plantations to the gulf from above New Orleans and sucked down its throat the very ship which the government sent to inspect and report; I would send a map of the broken levees, dikes, drowning cities, deserted plantations, all the desolation, indeed, that this destruction of forests and dumping of debris has wrought, and I would send the bill of costs, and send nothing else, say nothing else. I think this appeal would go straight to the good, honest American heart, and help it to set things right in those drowning states down the great river.

"But enough of this sad subject. It is not my place to elaborate. I only wanted to set down the idea; it is the privilege of the south to do as they please with it. And now let us go down the mouth of the river to "Barra Land," or Barren Land, as it was called of old, and the kingdom of Cervantes' Sancho Panza. Strange how little the great men of the old world knew of this. In one of his plays Shakspeare speaks of ships from Mexico; in another he means to mention the Bermudas. Burns speaks of a Newfoundland dog as:

'Whelped in a country far abroad,
Where boatmen gang to fish for cod.'

And Byron gets in a whole lot about Daniel Boone, besides laying some nasty sins at our door; but as a rule we have been ignored.

"The soil along the river bank is so rich that weeds, woods, vines, trench close and hard on the heels of the plowman. A plantation will almost perish from the earth, as it were, by a few years of abandonment. And so it is that you see miles and miles on either side—parishes on top of parishes. In fact—fast returning to barbarism, dragging the blacks by thousands down to below the level of brutes with them, as you descend from New Orleans toward the mouth of the mighty river, nearly 100 miles from the beautiful Crescent city. Ah, the superstition of these poor blacks!

"You see hundreds of little white houses, old "quarters," and all tenantless now, save one or two on each plantation. Cheap sugar and high wages, as compared with old times of slavery—but then the enormous cost of keeping up the levees, and above all, the continual peril of life and property all the time, with a mile of swift, muddy water sweeping seaward high above your head—these things are making a desert of the richest lands on earth. We are gaining ground in the west, but we are losing ground in the south, the great, silent south.

"Of course the world, we, civilization, will turn back to this wondrous region some day, when we have settled the west, for the mouth of the mightiest river on the globe is a fact. It is the mouth by which this young nation was nourished in its younger days, and we cannot ignore it in the end, however willing we may be to do so now. Again I say to these drowning states and cities: "Send your broken dikes, dams, and levees, your drowning cities, the cost, the increased cost of keeping the rarest and richest part of the globe above water—send the details of the damage and the bill to Chicago for the world's fair. You, the drowned-out Latins, send these to the rich and large-hearted Saxons at the other end of the mighty river, where they are to celebrate the deeds of the great Latin discoverer, and send nothing else. Why, you are being drowned almost in sight of St. Kit."—San Francisco Call.

The Fashionable Overdress.

Quite the latest style of gown shown by fashionable modistes is in the form of a long, straight directoire overdress, not unlike a close-fitting newmarket. It is to be worn over a bell skirt, either as part of a walking costume or of a short-trained house dress. The front falls to the hem of the underskirt. Between the fronts of the bodice part shows a vest of contrasting material, plaited at the top to an empire yoke, fastened invisibly and held by a wide girdle which serves to conceal the top of the front breadth of the skirt, which is of the same fabric as the vest, and thus a princess effect is given. For the overdress, when worn on the street, is an adjustable shoulder covering formed of three capes of graduated size, finished with a narrow edge of mink fur and fastened to a high mink collar.—N. Y. Post.

—There are two fixed rules for proportioning the human form; just two. They are that eight heads (that is, skull lengths) make the total height of the figure and that the invariable center of the total length of the whole figure should be the front termination of the lowest part of the pelvis.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—To Remove Mud from Clothes—Scrape it off with the edge of a penny for this is just sharp enough not to injure the material.—Drake's Magazine

—Gem Eggs.—Place the gem pans upon the top of the stove, and when hot grease them with good, sweet butter and break the eggs into the pans, one for each, and bake about five minutes. Have a warm platter and remove each egg with a knife and serve. This makes a pretty dish for the breakfast or dinner table, and can be trimmed with lettuce or other green vegetables.—Boston Budget.

—Molasses Cookies.—Take two cupfuls of molasses, half a teacupful of sugar and a heaping teacupful of butter and work to a cream. Add two well-beaten eggs, a little salt and two teaspoonfuls of ginger and soda. Dissolve the latter in half a teacupful of boiling water; stir it into the mixture and add flour sufficient to roll soft. Cut out, lay on a greased pan and bake in a quick oven.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—Almond Macaroons.—Beat the whites of four eggs, as above; add one pound of powdered sugar and one teaspoonful of lemon juice. Shell and blanch half a pound of Jordan almonds, dry, and pound in a mortar, gradually adding a teaspoonful of bitter almond flavoring. Add the egg to this paste, and mix thoroughly. Then spread on greased paper, and bake as above, first sifting sugar. Moisten the paper under them with a little cold water, if they are inclined to stick.—N. Y. Observer.

—Mashed Potatoes.—Prepare and boil, and allow the steam to escape. For each quart of mashed potato allow half a teacupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter and half a teaspoonful of salt. Heat these ingredients together, add them to the potato and beat the preparation briskly until smooth and light. Then turn it into a warm vegetable dish and serve without molding or packing; or shape it in whatever form you prefer and brown slightly in the oven.—Country Gentleman.

—Cocoanut Cream.—If you are fond of home-made candy this is a very good recipe for it: Peel and grate fine one large cocoanut; mix together the milk of the cocoanut and two pounds of white sugar. Put this in a preserving kettle over a slow fire; when it "ropes" well, stir in the grated cocoanut and let it boil a few minutes. Remove to a flat dish and beat briskly until cool; then pour in another flat dish, which has been greased, and draw squares on it with a knife dipped in water.—Chicago Ledger.

—Persimmon Preserve.—The Japanese persimmon is becoming quite popular in this country, and makes a delicious preserve if treated as follows: Pour boiling water over the fruit and at once immerse in cold water, which loosens the skins. Peel them, and to four pounds of fruit allow three pounds of sugar. After the sugar has been gradually melted add the fruit and a half ounce each of ginger root and mace, and the thin rind of two lemons. Cook till clear, when remove with a wire dipper and cook the sirup till it thickens, adding, just before taking it up, the juice of two lemons. Put the fruit into jars and fill with the boiling sirup.—Good Housekeeping.

WEEDS AS BIG AS TREES.

The State Engineer of Wyoming Has Found Groves of Sage Brush Trees.

Sage brush is known to scientists as artemisia tridentata. Most persons who are familiar with it think of it as an ordinary weed of small size, and even so high an authority as the "Encyclopedia Britannica" refers to it as growing in "treeless valleys and slopes." It will astonish most persons to know that it sometimes grows to such proportions as to provide a section of country with trees of its own wood, producing groves of thick-trunked and comparatively tall trees, instead of mere weeds. Prof. Elwood Meade, the state engineer of Wyoming, while exploring the northern and central parts of that state last summer, came upon a district where the sage brush thrived thus gigantically. Many of the sage trees that he saw were eighteen feet high, with trunks at least a foot in diameter. This was in the Big Horn basin, east of the National Yellowstone park and northeast of the Wind River Indian reservation, where the No Wood river joins the Big Horn.

Prof. Meade returned to Cheyenne enthusiastic in his praise of the basin now little known except to the stockmen whose cows range there. It is big as some of the older states, and will provide plenty of water for irrigation from the tributaries of the Big Horn river. Several large irrigable tracts have been surveyed already. No railroads yet reach the district, but the Burlington and Missouri railroad is building to Sheridan in the county of that name, and has employed its agents to "spy out the land" beyond. Prof. Meade had never seen such big sage brush as he discovered there, but since his return he realizes the truth of Solomon's assertion that there is no new thing under the sun, because he has been informed that at some point in California the same weed "grows to such proportions that the people cut it for cord wood."—San Francisco Examiner.

Woolen Dress Goods.

Many black wools in repped or plain ground, brocaded with tiny flowers or set designs, are being made up into serviceable walking dresses. These gowns are made with umbrella skirts corded with beaver satin up each breadth, and finished with large leg-of-mutton sleeves and large double revers of wool and satin. The satin revers are laid over those of wool, and display a narrow vest of brilliant color. The new fancy silks in magenta eminence purple or dahlia, with a frosted effect in black and metal veiling the brilliant color beneath, might be properly introduced in such a dress; or any of the Circassian patterns of brocade in which purple, magenta, grass-green or any of the new colors are introduced, might be used.—N. Y. Tribune.

The Republican.

B. N. [illegible], Editor and Proprietor.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, FEB. 23 1893.

THE Frederick *News* says: "There is nothing hard about the public road problem in Maryland just now." Nor about the roads either.

CONGRESSMAN Barnes Compton, Democrat, of Maryland, asks "Who * * * is Hoke Smith?" That is not all of his question. The "missing words" the reader is at liberty to guess, and doubtless, as he has been made aware of Mr. Compton's politics, he can do so without much trouble. But, known or unknown, and notwithstanding all the *hocus pocus* that may be made, Hoke Smith is assured of a seat at the Cabinet table along with Gresham, Carlisle, Lamont and Bissell.

The New York Tammany organ says he is the editor of a "second-class newspaper in Atlanta."

A Great Industry.

Mr. A. C. Fisk, president of the Colorado Beet Sugar Convention, says in a letter to the Delta *Independent:*

We should enter our protest against the repeal of the bounty law and use our influence with the Legislature of this State to memorialize Congress against its repeal. The erection of beet sugar factories would more than double the value of our lands and give employment to a large number, and stimulate every industry in our State. We import 1,600,000 tons of sugar into this country every year, for which we pay $165,000,000. The bounty on this amount of sugar would amount to $65,000,000 per annum, and this money would be distributed at home among the producing classes instead of being sent abroad. It would require 700 factories to produce the amount of sugar we now import; of this number Colorado should have at least 100, that would require in their construction $50,000,000 of foreign capital; each factory would consume daily 500 tons of beets, 80 tons of coal, 60 tons of coke and tons of limestone, and would turn out about 70 tons of refined sugar. From careful estimates it is believed that each factory would give employment, directly and indirectly, in the cultivation of the beets, hauling them to the mills, mining and handling the coal and limestone and burning the coke, to about 13,000 people; 100 factories would, therefore, give employment to about 1,000,000 people, and probably add to the population of Colorado 5,000,000 people. It requires 5,000 acres of ground to furnish beets for each factory; 100 factories would take 500,000 acres of land, which we will suppose is worth, properly irrigated, $30 per acre, $15,000,000, and the beet factories would at least double the value of this land, which would add $15,000,000 to the taxable wealth of this State, to say nothing of the stimulus given by each factory to coal mining industry by consuming in a campaign of 150 days, 12,000 tons of coal, and 100 factories, 1,200,000 tons of coal. The industries that would be established in coal and limestone mining, and burning of coke and other materials used in the manufacture of sugar, would add to the industries of this State an amount that cannot now be computed in dollars and cents, and would make us independent of the gold trust of the world.

Populists Beaten.

TOPEKA, KAN., Feb. 17.—After a consultation lasting from 9 o'clock until 12.30 Governor Lewelling signed the peace agreement between him and the Republican house of representatives.

The news of the settlement of the revolution was received in the Republican hall with the wildest demonstration of joy. Cheer after cheer echoed through the broad corridors of the state-house. Hats were thrown in the air, coats were taken off and waved wildly. This demonstration ceased only when the legislators had cheered themselves hoarse. The terms of peace are a complete back-down by the governor, and the Republicans claim that they have gained all that they ever demanded. The decision of the courts is now awaited with great anxiety.

The Populists are very much discouraged at the turn affairs have taken, and are abusing the governor for agreeing to the terms of peace. Many of the leaders say that they will not obey the Supreme Court if it decides against them.

In Memoriam.

The grim monster death has again visited our town, and this time claimed for his victim one of our most beloved and respected citizens.

Dr. S. Switzer died at his residence Tuesday morning at 4 o'clock and was buried Thursday at 2.30 p. m. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. N. Hart of the Baptist church of which the doctor was an active member. Rev. Hart took as his text, Thes. 4th chap. 14th v. He spoke of the deceased's many good qualities, stating that his object in this life did not seem to be to lay up treasures on earth but in heaven. His many acts of kindness, his deeds of charity, his Christian example, all are worthy of our immitation.

The funeral procession was the largest ever seen in our community. The doctor had many friends and a wide field of practice and they came from far and near to pay their last respects to their old family physician and many moist eyes were seen gathered around his bier. He died very suddenly. He had been feeling indisposed for several months but continued his practice up to the day of his death. The sickness which culminated his death was short. He was standing on the side walk in front of his office when he slipped and fell, but succeeded in getting into the house unaided. He soon after complained to his son of being unwell and requested to have his boots removed and put on the bed. After being put to bed he never spoke and remained unconscious until 4 o'clock next morning when he calmly passed away. Deceased was highly respected by all who knew him and he leaves many friends to mourn his death.

Dr. Switzer was born in Somerset county, Pa., in 1829, and spent his early life in teaching school and farming. He afterward studied surveying and was a practical surveyor; later he studied medicine and became a very successful physician. He married Sarah Hinebaugh, of Accident, Md., in 1854, who died in 1870 leaving him five children—two boys and three girls all of whom survive him. After ten years of widowerhood he married Demius Wable's widow who only lived a few years and died of consumption, again leaving him a widower. He never remarried. He moved to Markleysburg in 1865 and commenced practice with Dr. B. A. Feichtner who afterwards moved away leaving the entire practice in the hands of Dr. Switzer.

The doctor was a Democrat of the Jeffersonian school and was ready at all times to give reasons for his political convictions. His children were all present at the funeral except his youngest son John who is in the U. S. service at Ft. Sherman, Idaho.

Markleysburg, Pa., Feb. 21.

Mt. Lake Park.

Another heavy snow storm struck us from Friday until Sunday night when it became almost a blizzard.

Rev. J. M. Davis passed through here after preaching at Glade Valley in the midst of the storm.

The contractor who is to build Mrs. Harmison's cottage is here from Romney ready to begin work.

Mrs. Strawser and Mrs. Crane are a little better.

Mr. B. F. Friend is here just recovering from an attack of la grippe.

Mrs. Garthright is still among the sick ones.

Rev. Kepler preached an excellent sermon for us on Sabbeth afternoon.

The meetings are well attended and are made very interesting.

L. A. Radisill is off on his western trip.

Mrs. F. R. Kinderman, of Morgantown, has rented the Leaby (or the Mehollin) cottage. Mrs. Warren declining in her favor as Mrs. K. had engaged it before leaving last fall.

Somebody ought to build cottages here for rent as the demand is greater than the supply.

Our schools are moving on successfully under our efficient teachers

Mr. Henry Selders is still kindly keeping the roads open with his two horse snow plow, which is a great kindness to our people.

J. A. E.

Bargains: Bargains!

$30 gold watches at $24.50; $5. gold rings at $2.50; $5 gent's kangaroo shoes at $3.50; $3.50 ladies' fine shoes at $2.75; gents over-shirts marked 60, 75 and 85 cents, will close them out at 30, 35 and 40 cents. All other closing out stock in proportion. Don't miss this.

52-3t F. A. SHARPLESS.

GEN. BEAUREGARD'S DEATH.

Another of the Great Figures of the Late War.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 21.—General P. G. T. Beauregard died suddenly at 10.20 o'clock last night. He had been ill for two weeks and was declared at the point of death 10 days ago, but was recovering, when an unexpected change carried him off.

Gen. Pierre Gustave Toutant Beauregard was best known after the war as the man who had directed the attack on Fort Sumter that began the civil conflict. He was born near New Orleans in 1817 or 1818, the exact date being in doubt. He graduated from West Point in 1838, and when the Mexican war broke out went to the front to do some brave fighting. He won the rank of captain after the battle of Contreras and Churubusco. He was twice wounded at Chapultepec, and was rewarded for bravery with the rank of major. He was stationed at New Orleans from 1849 to 1860 in charge of the Mint, Custom-house and Marine Hospital, and was also at the head of the engineering operations on the lower Mississippi and the gulf. He was appointed superintendent of West Point in January, 1861, but resigned in less than a month to accept a brigadier-generalship from the Southern Confederacy, and was selected to lead the attack on Fort Sumter by President Davis.

He was in the battle of Bull Run with Gen. J. F. Johnston, and in after years insisted that if that battle had been fought as he planned it, there would have been a different ending to the war. He insisted that his strategy would have resulted in the capture of Washington. In 1852 he went to the Department of Tennessee as second in command, and, taking full command against Gen. Grant after the death of Gen. A. S. Johnston at Shiloh, gained much success on April 6, but next day was beaten. Gen. Grant's troops having been re-enforced during the night by General Buell. Beauregard retreated to a fortified point at Corinth, and held it against the Union soldiers under General Halleck until the end of May. He defended Charleston throughout 1863 against the attacks of General Gillmore and Admiral Dahlgreen.

He faced General Butler next year, checking his advance on Petersburg until the arrival of General Lee. In the autumn of 1864 he was placed in command of the Department of the West, and made desperate but fruitless efforts to check General Sherman's march to the sea. He surrendered to Sherman in April, 1865. After the war General Beauregard lived in New Orleans, and was connected with several business enterprises.

1893.

Be sure you attend F. G. Hyde's great sale during the month of March. Wonderful reduction in prices (goods for less than cost) which the hand bills will plainly prove. This sale will begin on the first day of March and continue until the first day of April. No longer time. Keep a lookout for the hand bills. It will pay you to ride ten miles to see one.

Hoping that the business relations that exist between us will continue, I remain,

Yours respectfully,
F. G. HYDE.
The Oakland Jeweler.

Read What Mr. P. E. Smith Has to Say

GENTLEMEN—I wish to express my appreciation of the merits of your "Catarrh Cure." I have suffered with catarrh for eight years, and can truly say that it has given me more relief than any other medicine I have tried, and it will undoubtedly effect a permanent cure. I can recommend Mayers' Catarrh Cure to any of my friends.

Very truly,
P. H. SMITH,
Nausaua Street, New York.

It has cured Mr. Smith of one of the worse cases of catarrh on record with a heavy discharge of the throat. One bottle is guaranteed to cure. It will cure you, otherwise no charge. Give it a trial. No cure, no pay. Price $1. For sale by druggists or address the Mayers' Drug Co., Oakland, Md.

Epworth League.

Program for Monday evening, Feb'y 27, 1893:

Devotional exercises conducted by A. D. Naylor.

EVENING WITH WILL CARLETON.

Biography, Miss Lou Thayer.
Solo, Miss Maggie Miller.
Selection from Farm Ballads, Mrs. F. A. Thayer.
Selection from City Ballads, J. S. Myers.
Recitation, Grace Wotring and Bertie Malette.
Quartette, Mrs. A. D. Naylor, Miss Grace Loar, Samuel Lawton and A. D. Naylor.
Business.

J. C. PEDDICORD,
Sect'y.

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

The Dunkards and the Amish.

The Dunkards are such a peculiar people, and are so little known outside of their settlements, that I thought it worth while to say something about their religion, manners, dress and business habits. Like the Pilgrims, the Quakers and other sects that have suffered for conscience sake, they possess strongly marked individuality. For years—nearly a century— they have maintained their organization intact, although surrounded by a distinct and aggressive civilization. The religion of these people is very singular, both in its tenets and its outward forms. Their creed teaches triune immersion, and the public washing of feet, as an ordinance. It prohibits the wearing of parti-clothing. White, black, and neutral tints, only, are permitted. The Dunkards eschews the use of jewelry, all mere adornments in dress. The men wear Quaker-cut coats, broad-brimmed hats, full beard, (except the mustache) and long hair. The dress of the woman is a short-skirted gown, until lately, generally of home-spun; a white kerchief folded across the bosom and shoulders, and a black sun-bonnet. The Dunkards are opposed to Sunday schools, a paid ministry, revivals, prayer-meetings and missions. They are forbidden to send their sons to college. They allow no newspaper reporters at their yearly meetings, nor any printed account of proceedings. In their intercourse with each other they use only the first, or Christian name. They never appear as litigants in the courts: all disputes being settled within the church. Accepting, literally, the command, "swear not at all," they refuse to take judicial oaths. They are essentially an agricultural people, rarely engaging in trade, manufacture, or the so-called professional pursuits. They are proverbially honest. The Dunkard's word is as good as his bond, and both are considered first-class security.

As a religious society, the Dunkards are fast dying out. Their language long ago degenerated from German into Pennsylvania Dutch; and the newspapers, the public school, and modern modes of travel, are surely supplanting the latter with English. The last generation or two have largely done away with the dress and customs of their fathers, and the integrity of the whole church structure is now menaced by the "Progressive Dunkards," an offshoot of the old society, who believe in education, and the claims of an advanced civilization. On public days an occasional specimen of the old-time Dunkard, in his peculiar garb, may be seen in the crowd at the County-seat, but his presence is rare enough to make him a curiosity.

Another German sect, known as the Amish, compose a smaller part of the settlers of Somerset county. They resemble the Dunkards somewhat in their creed and customs, but are more ignorant and narrow-minded. Their rigid ideas of dress include even the prohibition of buttons, and substitutes hooks and eye. They possess in a high degree the German thrift that results in the accumulation of money and lands. One of their number, in the northern part of the county, was said to be worth a half million of dollars. Those of them who have not been absorbed by the more numerous and powerful sect of the Dunkards, are fast losing their distinctive characteristics. They cannot endure the friction of latter-day civilization.—Somerset Vedette.

Crellin.

As the last budget of items sent by me from this place was not doomed, I feel safe to write a few more.

Who is Ajax?

Dr. Hardy, of Terra Alta, made a business trip to this place last week.

A number of ladies from this place spent Thursday of last week at Oakland.

The mill is now running ten hours and working men are glad in consequence.

This seems to be an extremely healthy locality. Thus far this winter no one has been reported sick.

Services were held in the school house last Tuesday evening by the Rev. W. L. Leisher, of Oakland, who preached a very interesting sermon.

C. M. Beachy contemplates removing with his family from this place to Grantsville, in the near future.

The Preston Lumber and Coal Co. had a force of men driving logs down Snowy Creek last week.

Mr. Lewis Fairchilds has been laid up for sometime with a sore foot, but at this writing is improving.

The weather for the past few days has been simply awful—high winds accompanied by blinding sleet and snow, rendering out door work disagreeable in the extreme.

AJAX.

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21, '93.

Within two weeks President Cleveland will have a new cabinet, but who will compose it no one really knows. There are three or four appointments which are certain, but the cabinet of 1893 will probably be as much a surprise as was that of 1885. You can never bet on a cabinet until the names go into the Senate, and many of the slates that are laid before the President gets to Washington are broken after his arrival. Gen. Grant reorganized his list again and again before he sent in the list of names which were confirmed. James A. Garfield made some changes after he left Mentor, and there were a number of statesmen who had the right to expect to be in President Lincoln's cabinet who found themselves left out. President Harrison did not decide as to three of the members of his cabinet until he was on his way to his inauguration, and President Cleveland's last official family was a dissappointment to some of his party at the time its members were selected.

The traditional attractiveness of brass buttons for women is not a circumstance to the fascinating quality of the title of Congressman. Three-fourths of the audience of Congress during the session is made up of women and often there are few others in the galleries. Except strangers, few men listen to the proceedings of the House and Senate. For some reason the Senate, while not entirely neglected, is not as popular with the gallery goddesses as is the House. It may be because the Senators are older and less gallent, though there is surely galantry enough in that decorous body of sages. But in the House there are a great many young men, and a few of the youngest and handsomest are unmarried. This may account for the preference that is shown that branch of Congress. There are always women in the galleries known as the "Speaker's gallery" and the "Members' gallery," though often there is not a man to be seen anywhere above the floor of the House.

It is now, during the closing days of the session, that the index finger of Mr. Kilgore, of Texas, points most directly the way to disappointment. Members with their little bills, which they have been waiting all the session to pass, look upon it as a sign, "Danger ahead," Holman gladly gives away and sees that index pointed in the place of his own finger, which has punctured so many schemes. With all his power as a kicker and a filibuster, displayed during the course of the session, it is how that he is most powerful and most dreaded. Kilgore has done what no man before him has done. He has "held up bills" in truly western road agent style and caused the bitterest disappointment to many of his colleagues almost without loss of popularity. He is one of the most amiable and sociable men in Congress, always perfectly frank and courteous, and is probably one of the best-liked men in the House. About two-thirds of his colleagues on both sides of the chamber call him "Buck" in addressing him.

The family of the coming Secretary of State Mr. Gresham, are no strangers to Washington. Mrs. Gresham is a lady of rather quiet, retiring manners, and, her health having always been more or less delicate, she was never able, had she been so inclined, to take a very active part in social matters. Judge Gresham during his frequent visits to this city, has kept up his acquaintance with his old friends and has always been a welcome visitor to their homes. Mrs. Carlisle is also well known in Washington. She is in the midst of a wide circle of acquaintances, each one of whom would always have been proud to be named among her friends. Mrs. Lamont is another of the coming cabinet ladies who is well known to every body who has been known themselves for the past eight years. She came here a comparative stranger and she left the capital one of the most admired women in the administration circles. Mrs. Wilson S. Bissell, wife of the coming Postmaster General, is a stranger to Washington. Mrs. Bissell is a young lady and her marriage with Mr. Cleveland's former law partner occasioned something of the same surprise as did that of the president-elect himself. Socially Mrs. Bissell has all the personal and intellectual attributes to contribute to her success here. Another stranger in one sense will be Mrs. Hoke Smith, wife of the coming Secretary of the Interior. Both husband and wife will be charming additions to the social life of the administration.

All probabilities of legislation compelling government clerks to remain in their offices for an hour longer each day than they are now required to remain are rapidly fading away. The House propositions—both as to the hours of toil and the annual leave of absence—appeared with the meteroic suddenness, were discussed with uncommon haste, and thoughtlessly disposed of as a matter of no real importance. But things were different in the Senate. The more experienced legislators at the northern end of the Capitol knew something about departmental work and it is by no means likely that they will permit a great wrong to be done.

Mr. Cleveland's cabinet is going to present an exceedingly interesting group. As far as known it is quite out of the ordinary and it will require a good deal of study on the part of the average politician to determine the system followed in its composition.

The leaders of the majority in both Houses have no doubt of the passage of the appropriation bills in ample time before the hour fixed by the law for the adjournment of the session.

Bargains in Feed at Garthright's

Best wheat bran, per 100 lbs., $1: shorts, $1.10; middlings, $1.15; pure flour $1.25; meal made from old corn, $1.30; chop, 1 pound of oats to 1 pound of corn, $1.35—sacks thrown in; corn, 58c; oats, 46c. per bushel.

The above prices are for "cash" only.

Have just received a supply of the Improved Oliver Chilled Plows, the best and lightest and best turning plow in the world. Will be put against any plow in the world. Also a new supply of the well known spring tooth harrows, with and without leavers, that have a wide reputation of giving satisfaction.

I have also received a large stock of well selected clothing which I am selling very cheap.

Parties who will give note for six months with an endorser can purchase any of the articles or any thing they need in my line of business.

A large lot of clothing and boots at cost.

51-2t P. T. GARTHRIGHT.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to view the lands through which the said road so prayed to be changed from A. J. Lancaster's farm to intersect the Lonaconing road at John Wilhelm's at a point where Elijah Winter's saw mill now stands, and examine whether the said changed road should be changed will meet on the fourth day of April, 1893, for such purpose and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said changed road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

JAMES WEIR,
GEORGE W. BLACHER,
PHINEAS BOUCHER,
Examiners.

PROPOSALS
—FOR—
BUILDING A BRIDGE.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Feb. 20, 1893.

Sealed proposals will be received by the County Commissioners of Garrett county on or before

Monday, March 20, 1893,

for building Wooden Truss Bridge, across Deep Creek at Narrows on Meadow Mountain road.

Specifications—A wooden truss bridge, 38 feet long in the clear, side sills to be 8x10 in. two on each side 2 inches apart bolted together, sleepers, four, besides the sides, 3x10 inches; bridge 14 feet wide, rods and bolts where needed, two 1¼ inrods on each side of bridge running from top of truss to bottom, bolt every ten feet through sill, bridge to set on frame abutments made of 8x10 in. timber. The truss is to be made of 8x10 in. stuff. In addition to the bridge, trestle work of 112 feet composed of same kind of material as bridge. Trestles to be 13 feet apart from center to center, set on solid bed of stone cross braces from trestle to trestle, side rails 6x8, 4 feet from the floor to top, contractor to furnish all material and make the bridge ready for travel. Contract to be awarded to the lowest responsible bidder.

Plan of bridge can be seen on applying at County Commissioners office.

By order of the board.

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

PROPOSALS
—FOR—
BUILDING FIRE-PROOF VAUT.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Feb. 20, 1893.

The County Commissioners of Garrett county will receive bids for making a fire-proof vault of the present County Commissioners office on or before Wednesday, March the 23rd, 1893. Contractor to furnish all material.

Further information can be obtained by visiting the court house. Work to be done at once.

Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of board,

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

BEATS THEM ALL!

12,000 pages of reading matter are found in the 30 volumes of Chambers' Encyclopedia which we furnish, post paid, in connection with twice-a-week edition, one year for $3.00.

The Advertiser is the oldest newspaper in New York City. Its weekly edition is published in two sections and comes out every Tuesday and Friday—104 times during the year; has six to eight pages every issue, is well printed, has plenty of pictures, short stories, telegraphic news, financial and market reports, a woman's page and the ablest editorials published by any New York paper. It is a model home paper, with elevating and entertaining reading matter, devoid of sensations and objectionable advertisements. All for $3.00 a year.

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IF YOUR BACK ACHES,
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general debility. Try
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, - MARYLAND.

A Friend

Wishes to speak through the *Register* of the beneficial results he has received from a regular use of **Ayer's Pills.** He says: "I was feeling sick and tired and my stomach seemed all out of order. I tried a number of remedies, but none seemed to give me relief until I was induced to try the old reliable Ayer's Pills. I have taken only one box, but I feel like a new man. I think they are the most pleasant and easy to take of anything I ever used, being so finely sugar-coated that even a child will take them. I urge upon all who are

In Need

of a laxative to try Ayer's Pills."—Boothbay (Me.), *Register.*

"Between the ages of five and fifteen, I was troubled with a kind of salt-rheum, or eruption, chiefly confined to the legs, and especially to the bend of the knee above the calf. Here, running sores formed which would scab over, but would break immediately on moving the leg. My mother tried everything she could think of, but all was without avail. Although a child, I read in the papers about the beneficial effects of Ayer's Pills, and persuaded my mother to let me try them. With no great faith in the result, she procured

Ayer's Pills

and I began to use them, and soon noticed an improvement. Encouraged by this, I kept on till I took two boxes, when the sores disappeared and have never troubled me since."—H. Chipman, Real Estate Agent, Roanoke, Va.

"I suffered for years from stomach and kidney troubles, causing very severe pains in various parts of the body. None of the remedies I tried afforded me any relief until I began taking Ayer's Pills, and was cured."—Wm. Goddard, Notary Public, Five Lakes, Mich.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Every Dose Effective

L. H. BELL & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of

Harness, .·. Saddles, BRIDLES, COLLARS,

WHIPS, ROBES, BLANKETS, FLY NETS,

LAP DUSTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES and HORSE GOODS GENERALLY.

Repairing and oiling neatly done. TRUNK STRAPS—Trunks and Valises Repaired. PRICES REASONABLE. Shop in Bishop Building, B. R. Crossing, MAIN STREET, OAKLAND, MD.

3—1yr. 9—7

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THE MOST PERFECT AND ELEGANT PREPARATION AND SCIENTIFIC COMBINATION EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

In the largest hospitals in the world, presided over by the most skillful of living physicians, the ingredients are prescribed more than twice as often as all others put together.

RIPANS TABULES

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE,

And every other Symptom or Disease that results from a [illegible] condition of the

Stomach, Liver or Bowels.

Ripans Tabules banish pain and prolong life. Ripans Tabules contain nothing that can be injurious to the most delicate. Ripans Tabules are pleasant to take, safe and always effectual. One tabule gives relief. The best general family medicine ever offered to the public. Circulars sent on application. Experienced and thoroughly qualified physicians are connected with the Ripans Chemical Company, and patients are invited to write for special instructions in peculiar cases. Their letters will receive such attention as they require, free of charge.

Always keep Ripans Tabules in the house and when you travel take some with you. They are put up in small vials, which may be conveniently carried in the vest pocket or portmonnaie.

Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail in the following quantities upon receipt of price:

1 Bottle,	15 cents.	12 Bottles,	$1.25
6 Bottles,	75 cents.	24 Bottles,	2.00

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THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 SPRUCE ST., NEW YORK.

SWANTON NURSERY.

ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.

Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.

33 C. T. SWEET.

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.

C. M. RATHBUN & CO., PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,

Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

FARM SPECIMENS WANTED.

Maryland to Make an Exhibit of Products at the World's Fair.

MARYLAND AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE,
COLLEGE PARK, MD., Feb. 6, '93.

To the Farmers of the State:—

The Board of World's Fair Managers for Maryland, at a meeting held on the 31st instant decided that Maryland should be represented in the Agricultural Hall at Chicago.

This decision must be received with pleasure by every public-spirited agriculturist in the State. It offers our farmers an opportunity to show to the world what Maryland is capable of in this line of human endeavor; her full capacity shown can but be a source of pride to every man interested in the State.

We make a direct appeal to every farmer in the State to give his hearty co-operation in this most important matter.

If you are willing to aid us by contributions of samples of different varieties of your grain, hay, roots, etc., photographic views of your stock and well-kept premises, specimens of fruits put in glass jars in your homes, (and in this matter our appeal is directly to the ladies, for we know by a wide and careful observation that no locality can surpass them in what they can furnish for the exhibition in this line.) It is repeated, then, if you are willing to aid us in this matter, write at once to the undersigned and full particulars will be given as to the amount of material of each kind wanted and full directions as to packing and shipping to the Central Office for Collection, Baltimore, where all freights will be paid.

We earnestly ask prompt action on your part. Our time is very short and we desire in this time to make a collection of which every Marylander may justly be proud.

The object is two-fold: 1st, to afford an opportunity, with object lessons, attractively to show the advantages of Maryland, on the line of her diversified interests, and be the means of calling attention of the buying world to her capabilities and productions.

It is expected to return specimens loaned for exhibit.

We are required to have the exhibit ready for shipment from Baltimore to Chicago, by the last of March.

R. W. SILVESTER,
President M. A. C.

See the World's Fair for Fifteen Cents.

Upon the receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps, we will mail you prepaid our Souvenir Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition, the regular price is fifty cents, but as we want you to have one, we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with discriptions of same, and is executed in highest styles of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address

H. E. BUCKLEN & Co.,
4 Chicago, Ill.

Grantsville.

Our last letter failed through some unaccountable reason to reach its destination in time for that week's issue of THE REPUBLICAN. We mailed it in time but it seems to have been mislaid somewhere.

Some of our sugar producers secured a good "run" of maple sap the past week.

Ephraim Beachy and wife, of Day county, South Dakota, are visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity. Mr. Beachy is the eldest son of Aaron Beachy, a highly respected farmer of this region.

The public auction of merchandise and personal property held by Mr. Shartzer was largely attended. Some "bargains" were secured by purchasers, but as is often the case at auctions a considerable number of purchasers paid well for both "bargains" and article.

Mr. Felty, while here as a salesman for Mr. Shartzer in the Gnagey store, became quite popular. Considerable merriment prevailed when Mr. Shartzer, in closing the auction, intimated that Mr. Felty had an attack of nostalgia, hence was in haste to return.

The Gnagey mercantile building, dwelling house and grounds were purchased at public auction by Mr. Bowser, for $2,112. We presume our burly merchant on the corner of Main street and Casselman avenue will occupy this building before very long.

We have been reliably informed that Fred Custer has rented the Leese store building with the intention of engaging in the mercantile business.

This county should have farmers' institutes, as sister counties have. They certainly would be beneficial. A good plan—in our estimation at least—would be to have local institutes several times a year and have a county institute at least once a year. Our farmers would be benefitted and enlightened by exchanging opinions and views, by giving their experience, etc., and it would cause them to investigate and experiment more.

BOB WHITE.

Lake View.

Not having seen anything in your valuable paper from this place for some time we thought a few items might find room in your well filled columns.

C. M. McCarty, contractor from Romney, W. Va., is here breaking ground for the erection of Mrs. Belle Harmison's cottage in Mt. Lake Park. He has bought his material from C. M. Rathbun & Co.

Robert Burley has purchased the Pheobus property and will carry on the livery business hereafter.

Our school was closed two days last week on account of the sickness of the teacher, Miss Ella Laughlin. She is giving general satisfaction as a teacher and the school has been well patronized.

Miss Lucy Newlon will teach a subscription school after the close of the public school.

Mrs. H. D. Strauser, who has been very low, is, we are glad to say, improving.

Mrs. B. F. Crane has been on the sick list for some time but is also improving.

Geo. P. White, representative to the Grand Lodge of Maryland from Garrett Lodge, No. 113, K. of P., has returned from the meeting of the grand body in Baltimore and reports having had a grand time and is very enthusiastic in his praise of the work and the outlook for the order in general.

The B. & O. Co. are having the depot at this place varnished on the inside.

Mrs. Sallie Paugh has moved to Deer Park.

C. J. Bunce is getting to be quite a chicken fancier.

Mr. B. F. Friend, of Elk Garden, is visiting his father-in-law, J. M. White.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Spiker, of Westernport, were visiting Mr. Spiker's father here over Sunday.

SCRIBE.

Bittinger.

George Wiley is erecting a new sugar house.

Daniel Sweitzer is visiting friends here this week.

Some of our farmers are busy scalding their keelers.

Mrs. C. B. Meyers and daughter Clara were the guests of George Ruckle last Thursday.

Some of our young folks attended a turkey roast at Jonas Beachy's last Sunday.

B. Swanger and sister May, of New Germany, were the guests of G. R. Lininger last Saturday and Sunday.

Henry Bittinger, of this place, met with a serious accident some time ago. He was pursued by a horse in a vicious manner and trying to get away from his foe he made a leap for the fence near by. Both hands struck the top rail but the weight of his body seems to have been cast on the proximal ends of his arms resulting in a dislocation of his left shoulder.

We think this must have been a hard winter on Bob White, as we hear from him very seldom of late. Rouse up, Bob White, Spring is coming.

Rev. Royer closed a series of sermons Sunday, the 19th, when the holy communion was celebrated. On Saturday previous there were eight persons received into church. Rev. Royer is doing all he can to build up the church, if some of our members would only do their duty and pay him what he is honestly entitled to.

Asher Glade.

At this writing, Feb. 14th, good sledding.

From our window as we pen these lines we see passing seven different teams, from the one horse shay to the four horse lumber team.

Ami M. Fike has good prospects of a coal mine on his farm.

The road leading from lower end of Glade to Markleysburg, Pa., still remains blockaded with snow drifts. The boys from our side opened to the line. The Pennsylvania side is the trouble.

Our man Sluter will sell at public sale his personal property on March 1st. He is going back to Pittsburgh.

Several cases of pneumonia is reported about Markleysburg.

We were just now informed that Dr. Switzer, of Markleysburg, is not expected to recover from a stroke of paralysis received last night.

A series of meetings are being conducted by E. K. Hostetler, of the Dunkard church, at Markleysburg.

Harry Thomas has bought a piece of land, laid in a stock of jewelry and dry-goods and has a bill of sawing done and expects to pay all as soon as he makes that fortune from the fur business.

Wm. Umbel is doing a thriving business with his coal mine.

Matthias Frazee says no pay in poultry. Fifteen bushels of corn gone and not one egg in return.

The large Dunkard meeting house near Markleysburg caught fire Sunday night the 12th after church. The fire was discovered between one and two o'clock at night and by the combined help of the people of the above place the fire was put out. Damage about $150; cause of fire unknown.

Hiram Fike is in the cross-tie business.

Rev. J. H. Myers and Ross Thomas spent a few days in Uniontown last week attending to church business.

We just received the sad news that the child of Mrs. Nettie Cunningham, of Friendsville, is dead. Mrs. C. was well known in this place before going to Friendsville, therefore she has the sympathy of all in her bereavement.

Examiner Hinebaugh put in his appearance in this section Wednesday, the 15th, attending to official work. Mr. Hinebaugh said with a few exceptions the schools of Garrett county are moving along very good.

Since writing the above we are informed of the death of Dr. Switzer, of Markleysburg, Pa., which occurred Tuesday morning the 14th inst., not from paralysis, as we stated above, but from a fall he received on Monday evening previous by slipping on the pavement in town. Dr. Jacobs, of Somerfield, was called immediately but of no avail. In the death of our doctor this section of country looses a good and faithful servant, the town in which he lived a noble citizen; the church of his choice (the Baptist) a faithful and consistent member. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Hart, of the Baptist church, and the remains were interred in the Mary F. Thomas cemetery Thursday, the 16th. Our entire community feel the great loss, but hope our loss is his eternal gain.

A. B. C.

Bear Creek Glades.

Mrs. Annie Speicher has been on the sick list.

Lewis Sporlein was up to Crab Orchard, W. Va., and purchased a fine Cleveland Bay colt.

Our school is progressing nicely under the management of Mr. Howard Brenneman.

Rev. Meese expects to hold a series of meetings at the U. B. church on Bumblebee Ridge.

What do you think we would do if it was not for the good old REPUBLICAN. We couldn't say like the old Irishman when his mule fell in the manger and died, "do wid out," for no paper could take its place.

Lynndale.

Sledding snow has come again.

Miss Katie Yutzy was a guest at C. Slabach's last Friday, and left on Saturday for a trip to Pennsylvania to visit friends there.

Lynndale literary society was well attended on the 16th.

J. W. Beckmen & Bro. moved their sawmill to their father's farm last week, where they expect to do considerable work.

Henry Beckman and family, who have been ill with the mumps, have recovered.

B. F. Shaffer is preparing to erect a large new barn the coming spring.

Take D. D. Yoder's plan. He is running tiling through his swampy land where he expects to raise his big crops.

J. T. Beckman's wife, who has been very ill with rheumatism, is recovering.

Krug.

Henry Krug, of A. Knabb & Co., fell and broke his knee cap and was taken to Connellsville hospital last week.

On last Thursday when A. Knabb & Co.'s crew was going to work on a hand car the car left the track and throwing them off seriously hurting A. Knabb. Dr. Mason was called and dressed the wounds.

Mrs. Neal Friend, of this place, died the 16th, and was buried Sunday at Blooming Rose.

Shank's Jack will sail to the Club-house in a few weeks. Then he will make the money jingle.

The wild Irishman has spiked the Gatling gun, the war is over and Charlie is smiling again.

Mr. Bigler and Mr. Lowdermilk, while returning from church with their ladies struck a rock and wrecked their speeder. They were obliged to foot it home.

E. Spencer is selling his furniture with the intention of leaving our little village and locating in Wheeling, his former home.

John H. Conn was promoted. He is now stable boss for A. Knabb & Co.

Mr. Jeffers, our night watchman, says if it was not for the register clock his work would not be so tiresome.

Our engineer is getting away with the boys at Krug.

MACHINIST.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

If you need a mower I am agent for the celebrated Johnston Harvesting Co.'s Changeable Speed Mower, the latest and best. Also their Pulverizing Harrow and Cultivator—best in the country.

H. WEBER, Box 57.

B. F. CRANE, Justice of the Peace

—DEALER IN—

MT. LAKE ICE, COAL, ETC.,

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD.

31 13*

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."

CARLOS MARTYN, D. D.,
New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D.,
125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

W. Va., preached an interesting sermon to our people last Sunday morning.

The Preston Lumber and Coal Co. are shipping immense quantities of lumber and bark.

AJAX.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
REAL ESTATE
IN DEER PARK, MD.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Samuel P. Specht and Mary E. Specht, his wife, to James M. Smith, dated the 1st day of February, A. D., 1890, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 17, folio 54, etc., one of the land records of Garrett county, Maryland, and thereafter by the executor of said James M. Smith duly assigned to Samuel Smith, the undersigned attorney named in said mortgage, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, on

WEDNESDAY,

THE 1ST DAY OF MARCH, 1893,

at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., in front of Taggart's Hotel in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, all that parcel of ground situated, lying and being in the village of Deer Park, Garrett county aforesaid, and described as follows to-wit:

Beginning at a point where the B. & O. railroad intersects the county road leaving from Deer Park to Ryan's Glade on the south side of said railroad, running thence north 30°, east 118 feet, thence south 60°, east 165 feet, thence south 30°, west 118 feet, thence north 60°, west 165 feet, to the beginning and improved by

A Two-Story and Basement Dwelling and Store-Room,

and warehouse, icehouse, stable, carriage shed and all other necessary outbuildings, and known as the

DEER PARK HOUSE,

and now occupied and operated by John Wolf as a hotel.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash.

JAMES W. THOMAS,
Att'y named in mortgage.

THOMAS & SINCELL,
Solicitors.

ORGANIZED 1845

STATE MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE Co.

Worcester, Mass.

EDW. L. GERNAND
GEN'L AGENT
Cor. Calvert & Fayette Sts.
BALTO., MD.

Responsible Agents Wanted.

B. SAVAGE,

OF BALTIMORE,

Has located in Oakland opened a general

MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

And will be pleased to have anyone desiring a suit made in first class style to call on him.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

He also carries a complete stock of CASSIMERES, SERGES and SPRING GOODS.

SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED
—AT THE—
Oakland Cash Store.

F. FELTY.

BARGAINS!
BARGAINS!
BARGAINS!

Costs Nothing to Look!
I Will Repay You Big!
Not Often Such Chances!
Come and See Us!

I have just received the finest and largest line of Dry Goods and Notions ever brought to Oakland.

I can now sell you No. 1 Calicos in any shade for 5c per yard.

No. 1 double-width Cassimeres for 18cts., never before sold for less than 40cts.

Serges in any shade, 25 to 85cts.

Broad-cloth, any shade, 75 cents to $1.00.

Chalies from 5 to 7 cents per yd.

Lawns 5 to 8 cents.

Ladies' Vests from 10 to 50 cents.

A lot of fine Towels from 8 to 50 cents.

Gentlemen's Shirts 25 cents up and corresponding low prices in Shoes, Hats, Groceries and everything in a first class store. If we don't interest you we will pay your way back home.

Received to-day the largest and finest lot of

WALL PAPER

ever brought to Oakland, which will be sold at a great reduction.

Thanking you for your past favors, I remain,

Very respectfully,

50-f F. FELTY.

Agreeable, Natural, Effectual.

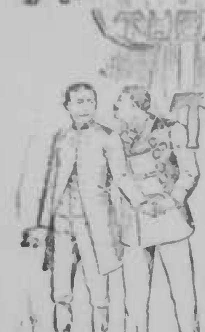
Are you suffering from any chronic disease which has baffled the skill of physicians hitherto.

If so, the COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT of Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Penn., having during the last twenty-three years, cured many of the most obstinate chronic cases, is just the remedy for you. To the truth for this statement, we have the most reliable testimony.

Book of 200 pages with numerous testimonials and much important information sent free. To avoid imitations and fraudulent preparations, send to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St. Philadelphia, Penn. San Francisco, California: Chicago, Illinois; New York City, N. Y. Toronto, Canada.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

NATURE THE TUTOR.



THERE was once a prince who had reached an age at which his royal parents and himself thought it desirable for him to marry. He knew plenty of agreeable princesses—girls whom he liked to take on the box-seat of his coach or sit with on the stairs at dances; but being a very matter-of-fact prince, he found them all too frivolous, too superficial, too unreflective.

"No," he said to himself, "they have not the qualities which I consider conducive to permanent happiness in married life. Now, what I want is a thoroughly matter-of-fact and level-headed girl—a girl who knows exactly what she is about, and I shall not marry until I find one of that sort."

At length there came to visit in his father's kingdom a princess who at once struck the prince as possessing the desirable qualities in an eminent degree. As her royal father was rich, and as she had a pretty face and a Redfern figure, and was always perfectly dressed, the prince promptly fell in love with her, and, having obtained the consent of her parents, asked her to marry him.

The princess received his proposal in the most delightful matter-of-fact manner. She said, however, that she could not think of deciding so important a question on the spot, but would take a week to consider it, and would give him her answer at the end of that time.

On the appointed day the prince called at the earliest hour that would at all do and found the princess looking uncommonly charming in a Paris morning gown. After shaking hands he immediately asked her decision.

"Well," said the princess, "I have thought the matter over carefully and this is the way I look at it: I respect you and I admire you, and in fact I like you very much indeed, but I really do not know whether I am in love with you or not, and I think it best to be in love with the man one marries, although, of course, there are many persons who do not consider that important."

The prince said that he quite agreed with her view of the subject. "But—" he began.

"Wait a minute," interrupted the princess, "I have something more to say. Please listen attentively. I have heard engaged girls say"—here the princess paused for the fraction of a second, but being an entirely matter-of-fact person she went on at once—"I have heard engaged girls say that the first time a man puts his arm around you and kisses you you know immediately whether you are in love with him or not, even if you have not been perfectly sure before. There is my sister who, as you know, married Prince Bullion. She is awfully happy, but she has told me since that when she accepted him she really was not absolutely certain of her feelings, but as soon as he embraced her she knew that she was madly in love with him. On the other hand, there is my dear friend, the Duchess Frou-Frou. It is not generally known that she was once engaged for a few days to a young duke from the west. She had seen a good deal of him and liked him, and when he proposed to her by letter she accepted him in the same way, thinking she was in love with him or would be when she saw him again; but when he came on and put his arm around her and kissed her she suddenly discovered that she could not endure him, and broke the engagement immediately."

"Well," said the prince—and the sound of his voice was somehow a trifle odd for a strictly matter-of-fact person—"suppose we make the test."

"That is what I have thought might be the best way," said the princess. "Of course you understand that it would be entirely matter-of-fact and experimental."

"Of course," replied the prince.

"But stop," interrupted the princess, for the prince had taken a step toward her, "as so much depends upon this test, would it not be wiser to think it over a little first, so as to be sure of making it in the best way—or, perhaps, even to take a few lessons in kissing and embracing?"

The prince looked a little disappointed at this, but, of course, he soon saw the wisdom of the princess' suggestion. She said she was going to pay a visit in the country for two weeks, and they arranged that the test should be made as soon as she returned.

The prince immediately sent for a professor of Delsarte and explained the situation to him.

"But, your royal highness," said the Delsarte professor, trembling, "I cannot possibly teach your royal highness kissing and embracing in two weeks. To do that sort of thing properly, one must go through a progressive and comprehensive system of physical, mental and moral training. Kissing and embracing are very complex, indeed. Why," he continued, growing more and more excited, "they come almost at the very end of the Delsarte course, and that, as your royal highness knows, takes four years."

"I can't help that," said the matter-of-fact prince, "I have got to learn as well as I can in two weeks, and you may come every morning directly after breakfast to give me a lesson."

So the prince took a lesson every morning directly after breakfast and spent all the rest of his time practicing kissing and embracing on his valet. (The man thought his royal master had gone crazy, but he did not like to speak about it.)

At the end of the two weeks the Delsarte professor expressed himself as far from satisfied.

"I hope," he said, "that if the test does not result entirely as your royal highness would desire your royal highness will not hold me responsible. I assure your royal highness that if your royal highness will only postpone the test for four short years I can teach your royal highness embracing and kissing in the most finished and artistic manner—a manner that never fails of success—perhaps, as your royal highness is so extraordinarily clever, it could even be accomplished in three years and a half."

The prince did not take the trouble to reply to this, but having embraced and kissed the Delsarte professor for the last time—not as an evidence of affection, but in the way of a final rehearsal—he set off to call upon the princess.

She received him in the most charmingly matter-of-fact way and said that she was quite ready for the test.

The prince resolved not to be at all affected by the consideration that in another moment the princess would be able to decide whether she loved him madly or could not endure him. He determined to remember exactly what the Delsarte professor had taught him, pulled himself together, and proceeded.

First he carefully put his left arm about the princess' waist—not too hastily, for the Delsarte professor had impressed upon him that the essential element of all artistic motion, no matter how seemingly active, is repose—and then he took her left hand in his right and kissed her—very artistically for a person who had had only two weeks' lessons.

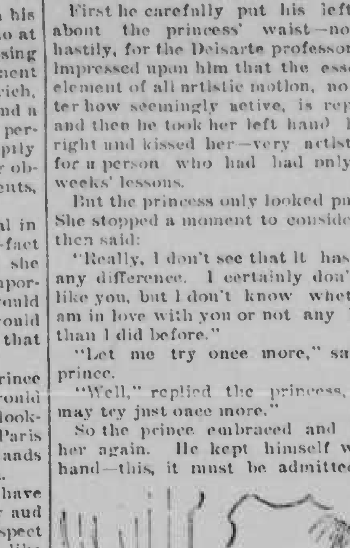
But the princess only looked puzzled. She stopped a moment to consider and then said:

"Really, I don't see that it has made any difference. I certainly don't dislike you, but I don't know whether I am in love with you or not any better than I did before."

"Let me try once more," said the prince.

"Well," replied the princess, "you may try just once more."

So the prince embraced and kissed her again. He kept himself well in hand—this, it must be admitted, was



TRANSFIXED WITH ASTONISHMENT.

rather an effort, even though he was so matter-of-fact—and got through in even better form than before.

The princess stood looking distractingly chic and as fascinatingly matter-of-fact as ever.

"I am very sorry," she said, "but I am quite unable to decide, and so I think we had better consider it settled that I am not to marry you."

At this the prince, being quite overcome with disappointment and mortification, and reflecting that even if he went back and took the entire Delsarte course, even if he got through in three years and a half, the princess probably would have married some one else by that time whether she were in love or not, as she had three younger sisters just "dying" to come out, and as she was too generous and high-minded to handicap them by hanging on so long—reflecting on all this and being really tremendously in love, the matter-of-fact prince quite lost his head for once. He suddenly threw both arms about the princess and gave her a good hug, at the same time kissing her in the most violent and inartistic manner. In doing this he stepped on her dress and tumbled her hair and disarranged the chiffon upon her corsage most dreadfully.

The princess gave a little gasp and blinked a trifle and then sat down.

The prince, feeling that all was lost and now quite beside himself with rage and despair, said, very rudely: "Well, do you know any better now?" He then seized his hat and stick and was about to rush out of the room, when he happened to look once more at the princess and was transfixed with astonishment by her appearance.

Her chin was quivering in the oddest manner, the pink in her cheeks was several shades deeper than usual, and there was an expression in her eyes which the prince had never seen there before, but which struck him as attractive, although it was not at all matter-of-fact. He stood staring at her for a moment and then the princess answered his rude question.

"Yes," she said, "I have decided. I will marry you, although, of course, you have behaved most shockingly."

The moral of this tale is that if you can't take a complete course of Delsarte it is better to be natural.—Chicago Tribune.

Had His Hands Full.

The wife of a well known naval officer tells an amusing story of some of her experiences in Washington society. On one occasion, when she was asked to receive at an army and navy german, a congressman entered with a lady leaning upon each arm. One of the floor committee at once approached him with the polite request that he give his name, in order that he might be presented to Mrs. Blank, who received the guests of the evening.

"No, thank you," was the nonchalant reply. "I don't care to be introduced. I have two ladies now to take care of and that is about as much as I can manage."—Kansas City Times.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—An upright piano will often help a bass singer without a word.—Inter Ocean.

—Quite True.—Miss Oldie—"You know girls of 18 are quite as old as men of 25." Jones—"Yes, and scarcer."—Detroit Free Press.

—"I handle more letters in a day than you do," said a man to one of Uncle Sam's postal employes. "Indeed! What post office do you work in?" "Don't work in any post office at all. I'm a typesetter."

—The Shopper (examining four and one-half-cent cotton prints)—"Will the colors run?" Salesman (with prompt assurance)—"Not unless they're wet, lady; how many yards?" Shopper (evidently relieved)—"Give me eight yards."

—There are sixty-four countries where an invention can claim protection, or rather where patent fees may be paid. Sixteen of these are in Europe, eight in Africa, four in Asia, twenty-seven in America and nine in Oceanica. The total price of these sixty-four official scraps of paper amount to the nice little sum of $14,550.

—Witherby—"That's a nice little safe you have for your home, old man. I suppose that is for your wife's use?" Plankington—"Not much. She hasn't even the combination." Witherby—"You must keep something very valuable in it, not even to let your wife know the combination of it." Plankington—"I do. I keep all my collar-buttons and shoestrings in that safe."

—A youth of Oxford, being examined in Paley, was asked if he could mention any instance of the divine goodness which he had found out for himself. "Yes; the conformation of the nose of the bulldog. Its nose is so retracted that it can hang onto the bull and yet breathe freely. But for this it would soon have to let go." The bull's point of view was not regarded at all.

—An ordinary photograph may be made luminous in the dark by a very simple process. Take white mount, coat it with starch paste, and sprinkle the paste with luminous powder. This done, make the silver print as transparent as possible, by coating the back with castor oil, and affix it to the mount. The effect is said to be quite satisfactory.

—So many Boston physicians fell into the way of assigning heart failure as the cause of death, that the board of health refused to accept such certificates, and demanded a more exact statement of causes. They might as well have said that their patients died because they were "short of breath." That old familiar phrase as truly represents the cause of death in many cases as does heart failure. Indeed, death comes either through stoppage of the heart's action or stopping of breathing. One may take brief precedence over the other, but neither shortness of breath nor heart failure can supply a satisfactory statement of the cause of death for statistical record.

—No smoker realizes how much nicotine he has taken into his mouth in the consumption of a cigar until he has tried this experiment: Fill the mouth with smoke, when the cigar is burning freely, and breathe it out slowly through a handkerchief, compressing the tips until only a small aperture remains, as in whistling. After the smoke has been exhaled a distinct brown stain will be seen on the linen, and it emits a strong odor, like that of an old pipe. This is nicotine, the poisonous principle of tobacco, and more or less of it is absorbed through the mucous membrane every time that a cigar, cigarette or pipe is smoked or tobacco is chewed.

—One of the worst occupations in former days was file-cutting, until Charles Reade, in one of his clever novels, drew attention to the brutality which compelled men to breathe a polluted atmosphere and work hard under the slow effects of lead poisoning. At that time files were cut by being set in leaden plates hardened with arsenic and antimony, and the worker breathed not merely the minute chips of steel which his chisel struck out, but also the still more minute and poisonous particles of the metals which made the bed. Happily invention has come to the aid of the file-workers and few files are now cut by hand, and the few hand-made files now cut are made in well-ventilated rooms.—Baltimore Sun.

—The largest and richest private cabinet of minerals in America is said to be that of Clarence L. Bement, of Philadelphia. His collection fills nearly a whole floor of his large house, which is lighted with special reference to seeing his treasures to advantage, and none of the great public museums have specimens of a size, beauty and perfection to surpass those that he has been patiently gathering for the past twenty years or more. The leading dealers in this country have standing orders to send him the best of what comes to them, and they willingly do so, for he is prompt and liberal in his payments, being a gentleman not only of enthusiasm but of ample fortune. What he does not take is sent to the British museum as the second best buyer. While it is difficult to set a price on a scientific collection, it is said by those who should know that Mr. Bement's cabinet is worth at least $125,000.

—The yellow fever epidemic in New York in 1795 was the occasion of not inconsiderable trouble in Connecticut. In the first place, it ruined a grand lottery scheme on the part of the state for the erection of the state capitol building, in which the celebrated Hartford convention was held a few years afterward, the structure being completed in the end mainly through private subscriptions. In the second place the scourge was the source of great torment to the State Medical society. At the 1795 session, which was held in this city, the following "honorary prize question" was proposed for the discussion of the faculty of the state of Connecticut and elsewhere: "What are the chemical properties of the effluvia or contagion of the present epidemic in the city of New York, what its mode of operation on the human body, and does said epidemic differ from the usual billious autumnal fevers of this country except in degrees?"

A PICTURESQUE RUIN.

An Old New Jersey Village That Is Completely Deserted.

The state of New Jersey boasts a curious region, not many miles from its handsome state camp ground, that is a counterpart of Goldsmith's deserted village. It is a pretty spot in the township of Allaire, in Monmouth county, and oddly enough its existence is known to few outside of the residents of southern New Jersey. A picturesque country road winding past large farms leads the traveler into a tract of cultivated land, over one thousand acres in extent, owned by one man, accounted to be the wealthiest in the county, and right in the middle of this tract stand the ruins of the deserted village. It is a collection of a score or more of dwellings and large buildings whose colonial type of architecture makes it plain that they must have been built over one hundred years ago. Some are in good state of perservation, and are inhabited by employes of the owner of the estate. Others have tumbled into hopeless ruin.

The walls of what was once a large and busy iron foundry stand at one end of the village. The roof tumbled in many years ago and buried in ruin the outfit of the foundry. To the right are a row of two-story brick houses with gabled roofs, where the foundry hands used to live half a century ago. Only one of this row is now habitable. Last year the front walls of the others were tumbled in a heap in a heavy storm. The roofs have fallen in, and carried with them the rotten floors. Near by is the stone building which was the village post office, and two hundred feet away still stands a four-story building in good preservation that was the village general store, with a schoolhouse overhead. This is now furnished just as it was when the industry that gave employment to several hundred workmen and their families suddenly ceased at least fifty years ago, as the present dwellers there say, through the failure of the firm of iron men who ran the village. It is thrown open to visitors nowadays at certain times, when a guide takes sightseers around the deserted village. All the old tools and the unperishable things that were sold at the village store are still to be seen, rusted by age and disuse.

What was once a spacious and handsome dwelling in the colonial days when the village was founded stands, amid trees, near the old store. It is crowned with an old-fashioned cupola of wood, with a balcony, overgrown with vines in the summer time, and great entrance doors with glass panels on either side the threshold, set with tiny panes of glass. Standing back of what was the main street of the village is the little church where the villagers worshiped, which is still kept in good repair to accommodate churchgoers in the immediate vicinity. A country parson drives up in his buggy every Sunday and preaches from the ancient pulpit to the country folk. This church is crowned with a flat wooden steeple, with a great clock set in it that has faced many a storm and was long since disabled for further service in keeping track of the march of time. A grass plateau spreads out in front of the old church, and is now one of the most popular picnic grounds in New Jersey. Picnickers gather there in the summer time from Asbury Park, Long Branch, Belmar, and other neighboring towns. The opportunity afforded to get a good view of the deserted village is a big incentive in drawing the crowds thither.

There are other odd things besides the decaying and deserted buildings to reward the visit. One of the strangest to those unfamiliar with the region is the spectacle of a sparkling brook flowing up hill to the left of the ascending road to the village. Down a declivity about twenty feet from the road level is another brook flowing down hill. To watch the one go up hill and the other down puzzles most of the sightseers who view it for the first time. The guide smiles at the questions of the visitors about the phenomenon of the ascending stream. He explains that it is an excellent illustration of the wonders of the system of steam force pumping. To save his fine cattle a long journey down the road to the natural brook level the owner of the extensive tract of land built a great force pump at the foot of the hill, dug a new bed alongside the road and forced the cool water up hill, so that the cows could readily get a drink. At one point near the bank of the up flowing brook are the ruins of an ancient well that was in use when the foundry was going. It dried up long ago, and now a gnarled and twisted apple tree grows up out of the side of the well. It evidently grew from seed dropped into the well when it first fell into disuse. Another object of interest to the visitor is the spot where a canal ran while the foundry echoed with the hum of its noisy industry. Its walls tumbled in and buried the greater part of its course. All that is now left of it is a little well-like body of water that is clear and sweet and cool.

What is the story of this mysterious monument of a dead industry? The one man who probably knows is not talkative, and nobody has yet been able, the present townspeople say, to get him to tell the interesting history. He is Mr. James P. Allaire, owner of the deserted village and of the wide tract surrounding it, and the man after whose ancestor Allaire was named. There is an old legend that the country folk nowadays profess to believe that Capt. William Kidd, the pirate, was interested in some way in the work of the foundry when the village was founded. If this were true, then the Allaire ruins must be two hundred years old. It is recorded that the English pirate arrived in New York somewhere near the 4th of July, 1699, and was back again with his ship in Oyster Bay three years later, at which time he was believed by Englishmen to have given up his original mission of pirate hunting and turned buccaneer himself. It is probable, though, that this legend, like many country tales handed down from father to son, has no foundation in fact. It is said that Mr. Allaire laughs at the tale.

The exact location of the deserted village is seven miles from Belmar and four miles from New Bedford. It is reached by Pennsylvania trains. Anyone who has a liking for studying relics of olden times will find it well worth a visit.—N. Y. Sun.

GREAT ELEPHANT SNAKES.

One of Uncle Ike's True Stories of a Big Reptile of Bygone Days.

"O, shucks!"

"What's wrong now, uncle?"

The old man laid down his paper and looked at me.

"Did you ever see a rattlesnake that would jump twice't its len'th?"

"Why, no," I admitted.

"Ever seen one 'twould jump up an' bite a man on a hoss?"

"No."

"Ever seen one that'd chase a feller fer a mile?"

"Certainly not."

"Ner nobody else never did neither. A rattlesnake cain't bite only when it's keviled up, an' then it cain't reach mor'n a foot."

"Who has been slandering the snakes?" I inquired.

"Why, this here newspaper. I don't mind hearin' a extra extravygant yarn ef its tole fer a yarn, but a feller orn't to tell a lie an' swear it's the truth."

"You ought to know something about snakes, uncle?"

"Well, yes; I know sump'n 'bout 'em, but they hain't no sich snakes here as they uset to be."

"What kind were they and what became of them?"

"They was elephant snakes. I reckin me'n Tom King killed the last one in this part of Arkansas more'n forty year ago. Say, them 'uz big snakes!"

"How big?"

"Now, looky here! Tom King's dead, an' I han't got nary single witness to that elephant snake."

"You don't need any, uncle. I'm willing to take your word as gospel truth."

"Well, hit is the gospel truth; though my own wife didn't believe it when I told her, an' I han't told nobody sense, though I don't mind tellin' you."

"Me an' Tom was huntin' board timber on the Sugar Loaf mountain one day an' we come to a path that was worn down deep an' slick in the mountain side.

"Says Tom, 'what on airth made this trail?'

"Says I, 'blessed if I know; but here's some spankin' good timber.'

"The tree was about thirty foot from the path, an' was apurty a piece o' timber as I over laid eyes on.

"We commenced cuttin' it to fall acrost the path, an' jist as I's givin' the last licks on my side I heerd Tom's teeth chatterin' together.

"'Great Scott!' he said, lookin' up the hill.

"I looked an' seen a elephant snake comin' down the path, with his head about six feet above the ground, slidin' along as if he didn't see us.

"'Le's fall the tree on him,' sez I, in a whisper.

"'All right,' sez he.

"When the snake got ferninst us I gin two or three licks with the ax and the tree commenced crackin'.

"The snake stopped when he heerd the noise an' looked torze us. He bowed his neck an' commenced hissin' and blowin'. I swan, the noise sounded like a hurricane in the trees an' the snake's breath blowed our hats off 'n' come as nigh as peace blow'n the tree right back onto us. It swung oncertain fer a minit' and then fell smack acrost the snake's back.

"He commenced thrashin' 'round in the tree top an' the bresh fairly flew. I thought 'onct he was goin' to get it loose, but soon seed that a big limb had broke off an' stuck right through his body, pinin' him tight an' fast to the groun'.

"Well, sir, shore's you born, that snake heaved an' set an' squirmed tel he drug the whole tree twenty foot from where it fell, with them broke limbs a-plowin' up the groun' a foot deep. Finally he got lodged agin another tree an' laid quiet tel we chopped his head off with our axes."

"How big was he, uncle?" I inquired, with as much calmness as I could assume.

"Well, he wan't very big—not so offul big fer a elephant snake. They uset to be a heap bigger ones that the old settlers tole about when I was a boy. I've no doubt some on 'em was twicet as big as this'n; but I hain't going' to tell no lie jis' to have a extry big yarn. The one we killed was about a foot an' a half through, an' jist a few inches short o' sixty-one foot long."—Chicago Times.

THE PITAKATS.

Palm Leaf Manuscripts of the Burmese Priests.

The books of the Buddhist Scriptures are the Pitakats, or the three baskets, called respectively "The Basket of Discipline," "The Basket of Discourses," and "The Basket of Metaphysics." Among the educated Burmese there has been recently started an association, styled the Thathanaheeta association, for the propagation of the Buddhist religion, its chief aims being to print the three Pitakat palm leaves into a book, and to establish a school under the management of a European Buddhist.

In every convent there is a collection of manuscript books which have been engraved on palm leaves, with an iron style, by the phoongyees, or priests. The leaves are placed between two wooden boards and made into a volume by a string being passed through both ends of the covers and manuscripts. A few rare books are written on sheets of ivory, which are stained black, the characters being enameled and the margins beautifully gilded. All the books belonging to a monastery are kept in handsome gilt and varnished boxes made of teak.

There are scarcely any books on science, art or travel, but there are several on medicine. The doctors, who are grossly ignorant, are divided into two parties, one trusting solely to diet and the other to medicine. Diseases are divided into ninety-six kinds, with several sub-divisions, and the medical books describe these diseases and the treatment necessary for their cure. Nearly all their medicines are taken from plants, and most of their prescriptions have been in use for many generations. Surgery is a science of which they know absolutely nothing, and all deformities, congenital or otherwise, are left to take their course. Amputation is never attempted, although in the days of the Burmese kings it was frequently performed, deserters from the army being punished by having both their legs cut off and then being left to bleed to death.—Fortnightly Review.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—"What beautiful fresh color Miss Dauber has." Carrie—"Yes; the druggist said he hadn't had it in stock more than a day."—Inter Ocean.

—A Great Baby.—"That's a fine baby of yours, Mawson." "Yes. You ought to hear him at night. He cries like twins."—Truth.

—One Cover.—"I'm going to give a dinner to my best friend to-night," said Mawson. "Who is that?" asked Witherub. "Myself," said Mawson."—N. Y. Sun.

—Hicks—"Stiggins and his wife, they tell me, never speak to each other." Wicks—"So? What splendid whist partners they must make!"—Boston Transcript.

—Clytie (pointing to her corsage—"I've worn these roses all evening—see how they keep." Cholly (whom Clytie has frozen)—"Yaas—the flowahs keep—but no wondah—they ahe on ice."—The Club.

—Tommy—"I looked through the keyhole when sis was in the parlor with her beau last night." Father—"What did you find out, my son?" Tommy—"The lamp, sir."—Cedar Rapids Chat.

—"Going up to Bradley's for Sunday?" "Yes." "Well, look out for squalls." "Why? Bradley's not quarrelsome." "No; but he has a new baby."—Harper's Bazar.

—Trotter—"Women have very little appreciation of anything that is really funny." Barlow—"I don't know about that—look at Cholly De Void. He seems to be very popular with some."—Vogue.

—Tommy—"Pa, the teacher says that if a man gets dyspepsia it may make him baldheaded. Is that so?" Mr. Figg—"I guess so." Tommy—"Then, if a man eats too much pie, would he be piebald?"

—His References.—George's Mother—"I can say this for George: He has been a good boy to me. He has always treated his mother well." George's Affianced—"Y-yes, and he treats me well, too—but not often."—Chicago Tribune.

—"There is an old saying to the effect that the three hardest words in a language to say are, 'I am wrong.'" "That's a mistake. It is much harder to say, 'You are wrong,' when the 'You' is a strapping big fellow."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

—Mr. Green (who has been listening to Mr. Brown's account of a trip round the coast)—"And how did you like it, Mrs. Brown?" Mrs. Brown—"Well, I didn't see much of the scenery, but the cabin was very comfortable, and the stewardess a most sympathetic woman."—Pick-Me-Up.

—"You'll find that carpet hard to beat, sir," said the dealer to Mr. Maddox, who was contemplating a purchase. "Then I won't take it," replied he, "for my wife makes me beat the carpets every spring."—Harper's Bazar.

—An Enthusiast Indeed.—Mrs. Trulove—"What on earth ever induced you to engage yourself to Count Lackpenny?" Miss Brickybrac—"Why, my dear, don't you know that he will inherit a service of Renaissance plate? How it will improve my collection!"—Jeweler's Weekly.

INDIAN CURES.

Surgical Skill of the Red Man of North America.

We might well learn a lesson from the Indian's health and strength. With him a constant succession of long days spent in active bodily exercise in the open air developed a race which was physically unexcelled, probably, even by the Greeks.

Exposure, fatigue, privation and physical injury were lightly borne. The seeming indifference to pain, which gained for him the title of "stoic," was probably due as much to an absence of severe pain as to an unflinching endurance of it.

The Indian is not without surgical and medical skill. Dr. Hingston, of Montreal, in a paper recently read in London, describes some interesting procedures which are part of the Indian's traditional skill.

For the Indian who breaks an arm or leg in the depths of the forest, splints admirably adapted for their purpose are immediately cut. "These are lined with down-like moss, or scrapings or shavings of wood, or with fine twigs interlarded with leaves; or, in winter, with curled-up leaves of the cedar or hemlock, and the whole is surrounded with the withes of willow or osier, or young birch."

Sometimes the soft bark of the poplar or the basswood is used, or, if the accident occurs near the marshy shore of a lake or river, resort may be had to wild hay, or to reeds of uniform length and thickness.

For carrying a wounded man, an ordinary "stretcher" of elastic boughs is made; but when the injured man has only a single companion, two young trees of birch, beech or hickory are cut, with the upper boughs left untouched; from these is constructed a stretcher. The jolting from the dragging is broken by the elastic boughs. It is stated that in the Indian's "plentitude of health," bony union of fractures takes place in a remarkable short time.

"Indian tears, Indian balsams and other such 'cure alls'—the virtue of which it sometimes takes columns of the daily journals to chronicle—are not theirs. To the white man is left this species of deception."

According to Dr. Hingston, the Indians employ counter-irritation by means of fire applied at a distance from the affected part. They incise abscesses with pointed flint. They perform amputations, in the course of which the bleeding is stanched by means of hot stones.—Youth's Companion.

A Cold Spot.

Landlady—I don't know how it is, but I cannot keep the milk from getting sour, although I always keep it in the refrigerator.

Boarder—Why don't you try the oil stove that's in my room?—Detroit Free Press.

He Did.

"Don't you get tired of answering fool questions?" inquired the lounger at the railway station.

"Awfully!" replied the ticket seller, with a dreary yawn. "I've answered that one more than fifty times this morning."—Chicago Tribune.

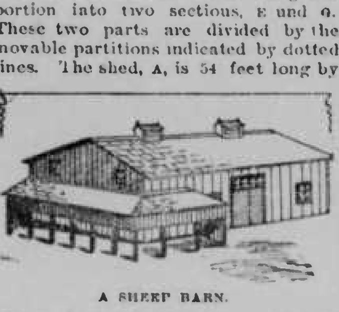
FARM AND GARDEN.

A BARN FOR SHEEP.

Plans of a Structure for One Hundred and Fifty Animals.

Our illustration is of a barn designed to shelter 150 sheep. It is 30x50 feet with a "lean to" shed on the south and east. The lambing pen, 12x12 feet, shearing floor or shepherd's room, 12x13 feet, and grain bin, 6x12 feet, occupy a space 12 feet wide across the south end. The lambing pen is divided into two parts by a partition running north and south and each half can be again divided into three pens by movable partitions indicated by the dotted line in the figure.

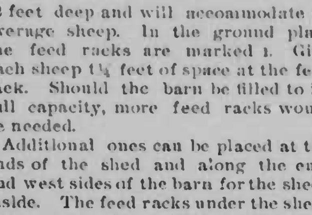
A root cellar under the shearing-room is reached by a trap door and stairway. The grain bin is divided into apartments for oats, corn, oil-meal, bran, etc. A feeding alley 4 feet wide runs from the shearing-room to the north end of the barn dividing this portion into two sections, E and G. These two parts are divided by the movable partitions indicated by dotted lines. The shed, A, is 54 feet long by



A SHEEP BARN.

12 feet deep and will accommodate 55 average sheep. In the ground plan, the feed racks are marked I. Give each sheep 1½ feet of space at the feed rack. Should the barn be filled to its full capacity, more feed racks would be needed.

Additional ones can be placed at the ends of the shed and along the east and west sides of the barn for the sheep inside. The feed racks under the sheds were purposely omitted in the perspective as they would have been too small to give an idea of their construction. In a subsequent issue we will give one or more plans of racks which can be used in any barn. Two large windows and two smaller ones above the doors on the east, the same number on the opposite side, with those in the south and west sides of the lambing pen, give ample light and ventilation. The shearing floor is lighted by the windows J, J and the small one in the door at O. With this arrangement the shepherd can see the sheep in any part of the



GROUND FLOOR OF BARN.

barn without leaving his room. There is a hay well, H, at each end of the feeding alley down which hay is thrown for the sheep inside. The barn is 10 feet high at the eaves and the floor of the mow 6½ feet above the ground floor. The shed roof joins the barn 2 feet above the floor of the mow and the hay for the sheep in the shed is thrown out through a small sliding door at the south end of mow.

Double doors on each side of the barn and the movable partitions allow a wagon to be backed into it for loading the manure. The shed is open to a height of 4 feet. By digging shallow trenches for the wheels a wagon will pass under it. At 3 pounds per day a sheep would require about 125 cubic feet of hay in 6 months. At that rate the barn will hold enough to feed 150 sheep nearly 3 months. This mow space can be increased by building a higher barn. Build the sheep barn on high dry ground. The dimensions can be varied to suit the individual needs of different flock owners.—Orange Judd Farmer.

The Bee's Sting Useful.

It will be a surprise to many to learn that, after all, the most important function of the bee's sting is not its stinging. I have long been convinced that the bees put the finishing touches on their artistic cell work by the dexterous use of their stings, and during this final finishing stage of the process of honey-making the bees inject a minute portion of formic acid into the honey. This is in reality the poison of their sting. This formic acid gives to the honey its peculiar flavor, and also imparts to it its keeping qualities. The sting is really an exquisitely-contrived little trowel, with which the bee finishes off and caps the cells when they are filled brimful with honey. While doing this the formic acid passes from the poison bag, exudes, drop by drop, from the point of the sting, and the beautiful work is finished.—Horticultural Times.

Remedy for "Lumpy Jaw."

Secretary Rusk has received from Dr. Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal industry, a report on the experiments and investigations being made in Chicago of the treatment of cattle for actinomycosis, or "lumpy jaw." The report says that the remedy tried—iodide of potassium—is a remarkable success, sixty-three per cent. of the cattle treated having been cured. The greater part of these were very seriously affected when taken for treatment. The report shows the cost of the treatment to be trifling by comparison with the results, and it is also proved that the disease is not contagious, twenty-one head of the healthy cattle having been confined in close quarters with the diseased cattle for three months without showing any signs of being affected.

A very good way to cover long distances in country driving without fretting the horse is to favor them on up grades and in the mud, and make up for lost time on hard, level stretches of road.—Farm Journal.

AN ERRONEOUS IDEA.

Incubation Eggs Need No Moisture But That of the Hen's Body.

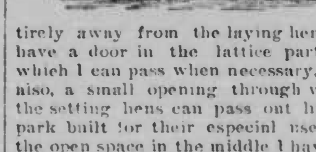
The old and oft-repeated theory that in natural incubation eggs need more moisture than that furnished by the hen's body is easily disproved by experience. An incubating hen does not need to wander through grass wet with dew or to be out occasionally in the rain in order to have a good hatch. A belated chick will sometimes dry fast to the shell and needs a dip in warm water to free it, but that is only because it is weak and belated. By way of experiment, last spring I set seven hens on ninety-one eggs. They were set in a room having a board floor and opening into an inclosed shed in which they were fed and watered and had a dust bath. They were not outdoors during the whole hatch. They brought out seventy-three fine chicks. Of the remaining eighteen eggs six tested out infertile. The rest would probably have hatched, only they were set under a foolish hen of uncertain mind, who made a botch of the business. The supply of the proper amount of moisture in artificial incubation and at the right stage of the hatch is a very puzzling question. There are so many modifying circumstances to be considered. The tendency at present is toward less moisture than formerly, and to be applied the last few days of the hatch.

If the incubator is run in a cellar less moisture will be needed than if above ground. In some sections of the country less moisture is required than in others. Different degrees of moisture in the atmosphere at time of hatching must also be considered. Some styles of incubators require more and some less moisture. The person who runs the incubator will need to study and experiment for himself. If too much moisture is given, the chicks will grow too rapidly and become bound in the shell. If too little, the inner membrane will become tough and dry. In either case many chicks will die in the shell during the last few days of incubation. It is a very discouraging experience to find after a hatch that perhaps 50 per cent. of the eggs have dead chicks fully matured. If this experience is repeated time and again it becomes exasperating. Spraying the eggs is generally condemned, yet my last two hatches I sprayed lightly twice a day the last three days, and had over 90 per cent. hatches. The spraying was done immediately after turning water at 103 degrees. Mine is a hot-air machine. I reasoned that a light spraying would keep the inner membrane of the eggs in the right condition, so the chicks could easily peck their way out into this greedy world.—William V. S. Beekman, in N. Y. Tribune.

PLAN OF HENNERY.

A Poultry House Possessing Many Points of Excellence.

As I have seen nothing which very much resembles my plan for a hen house, I send you this description of it: I take a sill 24 feet long to which I attach two cribs 8 feet wide and as long as I wish the width of the building to be, so as to leave an 8-foot space in the middle with no sill in front. I place these sills upon blocks or piers, say 3 feet above ground. Upon this foundation I erect my building, boarding from the roof to the ground, except front of middle space, put large windows in front (south) side of cribs. One of these cribs I fit with perches and the other I divide lengthwise by lattice partition with two or more rows of shelves twice as wide as nest boxes, so that when a hen wants to set I can shove the box its width, which places her in another compartment en-



tirely away from the laying hens. I have a door in the lattice partition which I can pass when necessary, and, also, a small opening through which the setting hens can pass out into a park built for their especial use. In the open space in the middle I have, or mean to have, double hinged doors opening inward, which I can close in severe weather. The roost and nest, or laying room, are, or should be, reached by movable steps which can be so placed when not in use that skunks and other false friends of the hen cannot reach them.—Farm Journal.

BEES IN WINTER.

A Frame of Honey Is the Best Food for Them.

The best method of feeding bees in winter is, according to a writer in the American Bee Journal, to give them a frame of honey. If all of the honey is in the hives, look over all of the colonies or a sufficient number of them to find combs of honey to give the starving colonies. It is well known that all the colonies do not consume the same amount of stores, and the variation is so great that it often happens that enough combs of honey may be spared from those who have plenty to supply the needy.

If no honey is available, and some colonies must be fed, a candy made of granulated sugar is the best substitute. It may be caked in shallow dishes, and the thin cake laid over the bees and covered with enamel cloth and two or three thicknesses of old carpet, or the candy may be "run" directly into the frames and the frames hung in the hives adjoining the clusters of bees. "Good" candy is also recommended for this purpose. Thin boards are tacked to one side of an empty brood frame, thus forming a shallow tray. It is then filled with candy and the other side covered with boards, except a small space at the top, which is left for the bees to enter.

Keep the vessels from which poultry drink, clean. If milk is given them, soak the dishes in which it is given as soon as they are emptied.

"Each Spoonful has done its Perfect Work,"

Is the verdict of every woman who has used **Royal Baking Powder.** Other baking powders soon deteriorate and lose their strength, owing to the use of inferior ingredients, but **Royal Baking Powder** is so carefully and accurately compounded from the purest materials that it retains its strength for any length of time, and the last spoonful in the can is as good as the first, which is not true of any other baking powder.

KNEW WHAT WAS GOOD.

An Intelligent Setter's Appreciation of His Doctor.

There is a prominent business man in town who is something of a dog fancier and takes pride in a pair of English setters that have held a prominent place in several bench shows of the country. Some months ago one of them developed an incipient case of ophthalmia and was taken to an oculist for treatment just as naturally as would have been any other member of the family. The treatment, which consisted of drops to be put in the patient's eye, proved quite successful and relieved the trouble for a time, but after a while it came on again and a second expedition was planned to the doctor's.

Flim Flam seemed to know where he was going, for on entering the square where the oculist had his office he raced ahead of his master and up the steps where he had been but once before, and on the door being opened, bolted straight for the treatment room instead of waiting his turn downstairs, as two-legged patients learn to do to their sorrow and impatience. This time the treatment was a zinc solution that was very severe, and brought the water in streams from the patient's eyes, but he took it with his nose in the air, never wincing, and the only sign of feeling he made was to hold out one paw pathetically for his master's hand.—Washington Star.

Go West!

Right enough. But if you go to a malaria troubled region, protect yourself against the prevalent scourge in bottom lands and new clearings. How? With Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The answer comes clear and unanimous from thousands of new settlers and pioneer emigrants, whom the great preventative has kept in health when threatened by miasma. Use the Bitters for kidney, liver, bowel, rheumatic and stomach difficulty.

"This machine only registers two hundred and fifty pounds, and I weigh in the neighborhood of three hundred." "Oh, well, if you want to ascertain your exact weight, drop a nickle in twice, and foot up the aggregate."—Harper's Bazar.

An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not affected with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a costive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

A Baltimore doctor informs us that the use of starchy foods causes baldness. Of course this also explains the gloss.—Philadelphia Ledger.

We eat too much and take too little outdoor exercise. This is the fault of our modern civilization. It is claimed that Garfield Tea, a simple herb remedy, helps Nature to overcome these abuses.

"Keep quiet, my friend, and don't kick," said the highwayman to the passenger. "Remember that contentment is better than riches."—Washington Star.

"I can heartily say to any young man who is wanting good employment, work for Johnson & Co., follow their instructions and you will succeed." So writes an agent of B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and that's the way all of their men talk.

No False Modesty.—"Harold, papa calls you a fortune hunter. I'm sorry I'm rich." "So am I. Everybody will say that you bought me."—Life.

An Extended Popularity. Brown's Bronchial Troches have for many years been the most popular article in use for relieving Coughs and Throat troubles.

Jagson says that even the most unobserving man begins to look around when he sits down suddenly on an icy sidewalk.—Rural New Yorker.

Beecham's Pills will cure wind and pain in the stomach, giddiness, fullness, dizziness, drowsiness, chills and loss of appetite.

Whatever may be said of the disposition of other parts of speech, verbs are noted for their moods.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

Still Bright and Booming.

A publication, always foremost, is before us, brimful of sound advice and the raciest bits of fun, original and copyrighted, from the pens of such noted humorists as Bill Nye, Opie P. Read, Danbury-News-Man and others. It is a free gift of the season at the Druggists' counter, and will be sought for as the highly popular St. Jacobs Oil Family Almanac and Book of Health and Humor, 1893. The work differs somewhat from its former editions, but is none the less attractive and in many of its features is the superior of former numbers. One special feature is the "Offer of One Hundred Dollars," open to all contestants, the details of which a perusal of the book will more fully give. The almanac is issued by The Charles A. Vogeler Company, Baltimore, Md., proprietors of some of the best known and most reliable medicinal preparations. A copy will be mailed to any address on receipt of a 2-cent stamp by the above firm.

"I know my feet are to stand on," said a crabbed individual in a crowded cable car to his neighbor, "but if it is just the same to you I would like that privilege for myself exclusively. Will you please get down on the floor!"

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

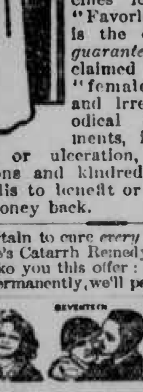
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Tommy—"Paw, what is special providence?" Mr. Figg—"It occurs when some other fellow is the victim of a misfortune that would otherwise have happened to yourself."—Indianapolis Journal.



THE WAY OUT of woman's troubles is with Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Safely and certainly, every delicate weakness, derangement, and disease peculiar to the sex is permanently cured.

Out of all the medicines for women, the "Favorite Prescription" is the only one that's *guaranteed* to do what is claimed for it. In all "female complaints" and irregularities, periodical pains, displacements, internal inflammation or ulceration, bearing-down sensations and kindred ailments, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

So certain to cure *every* case of Catarrh is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy that its proprietors make you this offer: "If you can't be cured, permanently, we'll pay you $500 cash."

Bile Beans Small

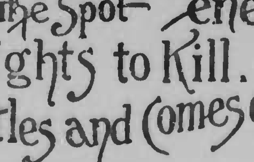
Guaranteed to cure Billous Attacks, Sick Headache and Constipation. 40 in each bottle. Price 25c. For sale by druggists.

Picture "7, 17, 70" and sample dose free.

J. F. SMITH & CO., Proprietors, NEW YORK.

KANSAS FARMS FOR SALE. Write for prices to H. J. & J. E. PUTNAM, SALINA, KANSAS.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.



Shoots it on the Spot. ST. JACOBS OIL is the sworn enemy of Pain. It fights to Kill. It wins its Battles and Comes off Conqueror.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. The Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

We offer you a ready made medicine for Coughs, Bronchitis, and other diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Like other so called Patent Medicines, it is well advertised, and having merit it has attained a wide sale under the name of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

It is now a "Nostrum," though at first it was compounded after a prescription by a regular physician, with no idea that it would ever go on the market as a proprietary medicine. But after compounding that prescription over a thousand times in one year, we named it "Piso's Cure for Consumption," and began advertising it in a small way. A medicine known all over the world is the result.

Why is it not just as good as though costing fifty cents to a dollar for a prescription and an equal sum to have it put up at a drug store?

Earned Education

The bright boy or girl without education may succeed; the bright boy or girl with education will succeed. From lack of money, half the farm boys and girls are, by necessity, prevented from reaching beyond the commonest of common schools. We have a plan for bright boys and girls to co-operate with us; isn't ordinary canvassing; is dignified work any gentleman or lady need not be ashamed of. To work for The Ladies' Home Journal is eminently respectable. Write us and we will tell you all about it.

The Curtis Publishing Co.
Philadelphia

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Sick Headache, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 45th St., N.Y. Cures Constipation

FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs. per month. Harmless treatment (by practising physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send 6c in stamps. O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 23, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

JUST THINK! "Rossman's Cure" is unfailing in the cure of Itching, Blind and Bleeding Piles, Fistula and all skin diseases. All druggists. A. McKINSTRY & SON, Hudson, N. Y.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

MAKE NO MISTAKE. LIFE AND WORK of JAMES G. BLAINE, by Ridpath, the historian, and ex-Gov. Connor of Maine. Only authorized life of the great statesman, written by his consent and assistance. Great book of the century. Agents wanted everywhere, on salary or commission. Send 25 cents to pay postage on grand free outfit. HISTORICAL PUB. CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

BORE DRILL WELLS WE MANUFACTURE BEST MACHINERY and TOOLS in the world. Reliable work assured. Catalogue Free. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

MUST HAVE Agents AT ONCE. Sample Sashlock (Pat. 1892) free by mail for 2c. Stamp. Immense. Unrivalled. Only good one ever invented. Beats weights. Sales unparalleled. $12 a Day. Write quick. Brohard Mfg. Co., Phila.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

CUBAN CIGARS 3 inch, $10 thousand; 4 inch, $11; Extra Perfecto, $15. Sample box by mail, 50c. Agents Wanted. M. AQUERO, 50 Fulton St., N. Y.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

A N K—C 1435.

$75.00 to $350.00 Can be made monthly working for B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 2600-2-4-6-8 Main St., Richmond, Va.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Where is He Going

To the nearest drug store for a bottle of **Durang's Rheumatic Remedy,** a medicine that never fails to cure rheumatism.

It is taken internally and does the work promptly, without drugging the system with poisons.

This is not a new remedy that you need wait for your neighbor to try, to see how it works, as it has been before the public eighteen years and cures when everything else fails.

GENERALS SHERMAN and LOGAN were its outspoken friends, and never failed to recommend.

During the past year the bottle has been enlarged to FOUR TIMES its original size and the remedy greatly improved, so that we now offer you the best treatment for **Rheumatism** known to medical science.

The price is one dollar a bottle, or six bottles for five dollars, and is sold by all reliable dealers in drugs.

OUR 40-page PAMPHLET SENT FREE BY MAIL.

DURANG'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY CO.,
1316 L STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C.

BEWARE OF FRAUD. Ask for, and insist upon having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Look for it when you buy. Sold everywhere.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The following are of the same high standard of merit:
$4.00 and $5.00 Fine Calf, Hand-Sewed.
$3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.
$2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men.
$2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys.
$3.00 Hand-Sewed, $2.50 and 2.00 Dongola, $1.75 for Misses. } FOR LADIES.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised as thousands can testify. Do you wear them?

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage Free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

All cannot possess a

$10,000 Souvenir

(This sum was paid for the first World's Fair Souvenir Coin minted.)

in the shape of a coin, but many can have **fac-similes** of this valuable work of art—only special coin ever issued by the U. S. Government—for $1 each.

United States Government

World's Fair Souvenir Coins—

The Official Souvenir of the Great Exposition—

5,000,000 of which were donated to the World's Columbian Exposition by the Government, are being rapidly taken by an enthusiastically patriotic people.

As there early promised to be a demand for these Souvenirs that would render them very valuable in the hands of speculators, the Exposition Authorities decided to place the price at

$1.00 for Each Coin

and sell them direct to the people, thus realizing $5,000,000, and using the additional money for the further development of the Fair.

Considering the fact that there were but *5,000,000* of these coins to be distributed amomg *65,000,000* people, in this country alone (to say nothing of the foreign demand,) and that many have already been taken, those wishing to purchase these mementoes of our Country's Discovery and of the grandest Exposition ever held, should secure as many as they desire at once.

For Sale Everywhere

Realizing that every patriotic American will want one or more of these coins, and in order to make it convenient for him to get them, we have made arrangements to have them sold throughout the country by all the leading Merchants and Banks. If not for sale in your town, send $1.00 each for *not less than five coins,* by Post-office or Express Money-order, Registered Letter or Bank Draft, with instructions how to send them to you, *all charges prepaid,* to

Treasurer World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, Ill.

Selbysport.

We have been having considerable rough weather for the pass few days.

Business is brisk with our merchants and tradesmen.

Rev. S. A. Parker is holding a series of protracted meetings at this place, which are being a success.

Rev. G. C. Ferguson, of Elder, preached a very interesting sermon in the M. E. church on Sunday last in the absence of our pastor Rev. M. Knotts.

Benjamin Griffith, of near this place, is on the sick list but we hope that he may soon recover.

L. S. Grove, who is selling nursery stock for the firm of Stewart & Co., Newark, N. Y., is meeting with success among his many friends here and elsewhere.

Edward M. Liston sold a very valuable horse to Geo. D. Browning last week.

. A. Turney, Esq., took a flying trip to McHenry a few days ago.

Examiner Hinebaugh was in our village a few days ago.

Miss Cora B. Moore, who has been at Krug for sometime, returned home on Thursday of last week.

Valentine day is past and we feel pretty sure that none of our young people were forgotten and we understand that even some of our older friends were kindly remembered.

Mrs. E. D. Shaw, of Fairview, Fayette county, Pa., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Riley, of this place.

Our school is progressing very nicely under the management of Messrs. Friend and Dunham.

SCHOOL BOY.

FROM ANOTHER CORRESPONDENT.

Selbysport was visited by the most severe snow storm on Sunday evening that it has experienced for a number of years. It struck here about 6 p. m. and at midnight was still raging. To-day (Monday) the reports are that in many places the snow has drifted to such a depth that the roads are impassable.

The scarlet rash is getting its work in in this vicinity in great shape. It has visited every family where there are small children in the neighborhood.

Our school has run down somewhat on account of sickness.

Mr. M. W. Lytle has rented Jonas Frazee's upper farm (known as the Wallace farm) and says he will teach the old left handed farmers how to run a farm. He is up and doing all this rough weather and it does look like as if he meant business.

Misses Delia and May Savage, of Maysville, were visiting in our town last week.

Brown & Frantz have shut down for the rest of the winter.

H. M. Frazee is running his saw mill again and is doing a good business.

The Southern people are holding a protracted meeting in the old school-house.

Albert Hileman has drifted out into the mercantile sea. He opened a store on Hileman's Ridge a short time ago. Good luck, Albert.

Jonas Frazee is selling his stock of goods out at cost and it keeps all his clerks and himself busy waiting on the customers.

The hog story from Krug last week knocks the funny story from Friendsville silly.

We were sorry to hear that Messrs. Knabb and Krug were both badly injured last week, and by accident, too.

It has just leaked out that Sam'l Sisler, the noted pugilist of this place, and an unknown fought one of the most desperate battles near Somerfield, Pa., that has ever been fought in this section. The whole affair was kept very dark until Mr. Sisler's second gave the affair away. Our Sam. done the unknown in twelve rounds and he really was an unknown after the fight for those who knew him before the fight did not recognize him after, because he was so terribly disfigured.

Ed Shope, of Shopesville, was in our town Monday on business. Shopesville is a new town on the Yough. Will speak of it later.

Jas. Friend, of Sang Run, Alpheus Friend, of Howard City, and D. H. Friend, of Blooming Rose, were in our town on business Saturday. Come again *Friends*, we are always glad to see you.

D. D. A. C. Mullins, of Cumberland will visit our boys on Thursday evening.

Brookside.

Philip McAndrew has purchased a new saw mill.

Wm. Clump, of New Germany, is past speaking to little people and the reason is because it's a boy.

Hezekiah Kaox and T. J. Broadwater passed through New Germany Monday last *en route* for Swanton where the latter boarded a western bound train for Chicago.

La grippe has visited the homes of some.

Stephen Miller is our champion coon hunter. He reports 40.

D. McLean, of Melleury, was visiting relatives in this place recently.

Our new church will soon be completed under the practical workmanship of F. M. Green.

Pea Ridge.

Plenty of snow and the roads are drifted so as to render travel thereon impossible.

La grippe is still an unwelcome visitor on the ridge, but we do hope it will not tarry long, for its presence seems to be very painful.

Rev. Jesse I. Robeson, who has been ill for sometime, was able to take his place in class Thursday night.

Died, at her home in Morrison, Ill., on the 1st inst., Mrs. Elizabeth Isenhart, aged 78 years, 11 months, 8 days. Deceased was a daughter of Mr. Jacob Winters and was born near Vale Summit, Allegany county. After her marriage to Mr. J. R. Isenhart they moved to Frostburg, from thence to Fairhaven, Carroll county., Ill. and finally settled in Morrison, Ill. where she departed this life. She was an aunt of Mrs. A. J. Lancaster, of this place. She was a member of the M. E. church for more than sixty years, her husband and one son being ministers in that denomination. She has performed the labors of this sinful and troublesome world for many years but at last can say with the poet in reality: "Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep from which none ever wake to weep." May we all meet her in that brighter and better world above.

H. H. Robeson and brother Enoch are busily engaged cutting and hauling shingle bolts to Merrill's mill.

We were glad to hear from the Krug correspondent and would say that there are no rails across Brown's lane but it is chuck full of snow, but we are like the bed bug—get there just the same.

Henry Weitzell took a trip to Oakland last week, having some business with the County Commissioners then in session.

Quite a number of our citizens attended the sale at Grantsville Tuesday, but say they didn't make a fortune.

Olen Wilhelm traded horses one day last week and got a very fine looking horse but from all appearances he had better have his life insured if he intends to keep him.

Henry Weitzell will accompany our teacher, Mr. J. A Fike, to his home near Markleysburg after the close of school.

Waldo Bradwater, one of our staunch Democrats, intends taking in the inauguration of President Cleveland.

SNAKE HUNTER.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Oak Hill.

Quite a number of children in this neighborhood have the whooping cough and mumps.

Joseph Groer drove a large lot of cattle to Lonaconing last week.

Clark Rush purchased a nice yoke of oxen from Ezra Savage, of West Friendsville. They can out-pull a team of good horses.

Adam Schlossnagle has burned a large kiln of lime and is now ready to distribute it over his land.

Silas Teats has his kiln of lime rock ready to burn.

Several wild cats have been killed here recently.

B. A. Schroyer has bought a horse from Walter Coddington.

There will be preaching in Oak Hill school-house next Sunday evening by Rev. M. Knotts. Everyone invited to attend.

Ed Schroyer and wife expect to move from this place to Grantsville in the spring.

J. D. Schroyer is ill with rheumatism.

An attempt was recently made to rob Silas Teats' grainery but by the aid of a gun and a dog the would-be robbers were chased away.

Two pigs, weighing 501 pounds, were butchered last week by Jas. Groer.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A reliable cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Pimples, Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cures have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

We are Clearing Out!

BARGAINS ARE GOING FAST, SO COME

BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!

COME TO SINCELL BROS'.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST PLACE TO BUY

YOUR GOODS.

We are selling our ENTIRE STOCK OF GOODS at a profit that does not pay us to handle them.

Your choice of our Ginghams for 8 cents per yard which are worth from 10 to 15 cents. Calicos at 6 cents, muslins, 20 yards for $1. Underclothing, below cost,—anything to get it out of our way. Notions and Hosiery will be sold regardless of cost.

CLOTHING.

Our $20.00	SUITS	for only	$12.50
" 18.00	"	" "	10.50
" 16.00	"	" "	9.00
" 15.00	"	" "	8.00
" 12.50	"	" "	7.00
" 10.00	"	" "	6.50
" 8.00	"	" "	5.00
" 6.50	"	" "	4.00
" 5.00	"	" "	3.00

Boys' Clothing, 99 Cts.

OVERCOATS.

Our $18.00	OVERCOATS,	$12.00
" 16.00	"	10.00
" 14.00	"	8.00
" 12.00	"	7.00
" 10.00	"	5.00
" 8.00	"	4.75
" 6.00	"	3.75

CHEAPER ONES ALMOST GIVEN AWAY.

Anything to sell the goods—they must go. We mean business and we must turn our goods into money even if we loose the profit and part of the principal.

HATS—We have entirely too many Hats and they must go if we don't even get cost for them. They are of the latest styles.

Again we say our goods must be sold. It costs you not a cent to come and price them.

Gold Medal Flour, per bbl, $5.00.
Lily White " " " 4.75.
Boots are Going at a Low Figure.

We are in the ring and will not take a back seat for any competitor. We never have and don't propose to at this stage of the game.

We are yours to serve and to save you money,

Sincell Bros.

Saturday, Feb. 18, is the last day on which you can buy goods at the above prices.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

Salvation Oil

ORDER NISI.

Peter P. Lohr Assignee of William R. Getty and Peter Nalhan, Mortgagees, vs. Joslah Dittinger, Mortgagor.

No. 597 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 4th day of February, 1893, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county sitting as a Court of Equity, that the sale made and reported in this cause by Peter P. Lohr, assignee of mortgage, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 4th day of March next; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Oakland, Md., once a week for three successive weeks before the 9th day of March, 1893.

The report states the amount of sale to be $225.

E. E. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. E. TOWER, Clerk.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Monuments,
Headstones,
AND
Chimney Pipe
WITH
J. B. WILLIAMS,
FROSTBURG, MD.

FOR PERFECTNESS, [illegible]

HAMPTON McCROBIE,

PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

Prices for repairing and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce.

Patching and half-soling a specialty—New work made on short notice out of the best material.

Half-soling only 40 cents.

Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.

13—1yr. H. McCROBIE.

ORDER NISI.

Jonas J. Durst, vs. Abraham L. Gnagey. No. 95 Insolvents. In the Circuit Court for Garrett county, Maryland.

It is ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett County sitting in Insolvency, this 20th day of February 1893, that the sales of the real estate of A. L. Gnagey, an insolvent, as made by G. S. Hamill, D. J. Lewis and J. C. Peddicord, trustees, and made to Mathias Bowser for the store-house and dwelling property in the town of Grantsville; and to Peter Nathan for the timber right near said town, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereon be shown on or before the 20th day of March, 1893; provided that a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in the town of Oakland once a week for three successive weeks prior to the 20th day of March, 1893.

The report states the amount of sales of real estate to be $[illegible].

E. E. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. E. TOWER, Clerk.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new timetable on the B. & O. which went into effect Nov. 13th, 1892.

EASTWARD

No. 1—Accommodation	8:50	A. M.
No. 3—Express	11:11	A. M.
No. 5—Accommodation	4:10	P. M.
No. [illegible]	5:50	P. M.
No. [illegible]	9:05	P. M.

GOING WEST

No. 2—Accommodation	8:55	A. M.
No. 4—Express	11:16	A. M.
No. 6—Accommodation	4:10	P. M.
No. [illegible]	5:50	P. M.
No. [illegible]	9:05	P. M.

CHAS. O. SCULL,
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special attention given to real estate. CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING. Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office with J. W. Veitch,
PRITCHARD BUILDING,
OAKLAND, MD.

Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.

Office in Pritchard Building, Oakland Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.

Particular attention given to Conveyancing Investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1e14-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas. Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWIN D. SINCELL
THOMAS & SINCELL,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.

Offices with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building. Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 15 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND MARYLAND.

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President
S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted. Prompt attention to collections. 11.

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property

Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. C. M. Beachy.
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO
OF MARYLAND.

CAPITAL, $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
18—26t. Atty's for Garrett County.

DR. THEEL

538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Stricture, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence, etc., then go and consult Dr. Theel, the only true advertising specialist, who studied Homœopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 6 years' European Hospital and 26 years' practical experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in P.O. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity from any special disease. Hours, 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No deceit, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Times.

Estate of Silas Weimer, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscriber, of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

SILAS WEIMER,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 23rd day of January, 1893.

LYDIA WEIMER, Adm'trx.
29-3 McHenry, Md.

Estate of Clarence H. Tillson, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the subscriber, of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

CLARENCE H. TILLSON,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber on or before the 20th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 20th day of February, 1893.

JOHN E. GNAGEY, Adm'r.
Accident, Md.

--WANTED--
WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
Also White Oak Timber Land.
W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office 30 Baltimore Street. 2 15 90

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to
DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

JOHN A. WOLF,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Oak street, East End, Oakland.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The property known as the **Oakland Mill Property.** Will sell or exchange for other real estate. Possession given on September 15, 1891. For terms and particulars address

H. A. RASCHE,
Kennedy P. O., Minn.
Kittson county. 26-1f.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
REAL ESTATE
IN GARRETT COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in Equity and passed on the 20th day of February, A. D. 1893, in a cause standing on the docket of said court as No. 578 Equity wherein Andrew Oester is plaintiff and Catharine Oester et al. are defendants, the undersigned trustee will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder in front of John E. Gnagey's store in the town of Accident, in said county, on

FRIDAY,
THE 17TH DAY OF MARCH, 1893,

at the hour of one o'clock p. m., all those lots, pieces or parcels of land known and designated as the

Andreas Oester Farm,
Containing 123 Acres,

3 roods and 28 perches of land, and lying on the south side of the National Road in Garrett county aforesaid and being the same property which was conveyed to the late Andreas Oester by John Kemp and wife and by John Oester by deeds dated the 17th day of November, 1868, and the 11th day of March, 1884, and recorded in Liber H. R. No. 28, folio 275, etc., and W. H. T. No. 12, folio 426, land records of Allegany and Garrett counties respectively.

Said property lies about eight miles west of Grantsville and the same distance north of Accident, and is improved by a comfortable

DWELLING HOUSE,
LARGE AND COMMODIOUS
BANK BARN

and other necessary outbuildings and is partly cleared and under cultivation.

TERMS.—As prescribed by the decree, one-third cash on the day of sale or ratification thereof; one-third in nine months and one third in eighteen months from day of sale, the deferred payments to be secured to the satisfaction of the trustee by the notes of the purchaser; said deferred payments to bear interest from day of sale, or the whole purchase money may be paid in cash at the option of the purchaser.

E. H. SINCELL,
52—4t Trustee.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the public road petitioned for by Peter Miller, John N. Gauer and others for a public road, from the Horse Shoe run road west of Yough bridge starting at a small bridge and taking the old road through the lands of Gordon heirs and John N. Gauer thence through George H. Gauer's land to Peter Miller's land; then on line of Peter Miller's to the hollow; then bearing to the left to intersect a public road at the West Virginia line, running thence via Amelias Fike to Felton, W. Va., and examine whether the said public road should be opened will meet on the 20th day of March, 1893, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said opening of said Public road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

H. J. SEABACH,
FRED GORTNER,
JOHN HARNED,
Examiners.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
Opposite Patent Office,
Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

A. C. BROOKE
WILL CONTRACT FOR
BUILDINGS
At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.

References given when required.

Address,
Mount Mt. Lake Park, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

D. E. OFFUTT.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1893. NUMBER 1

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M. Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M. Spedden; K. of R. & S., B. R. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01¼ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

150° test Ruby oil, 10cts per gal.
52-2 F.A. SHARPLESS.

Miss Elsie Fay is in Cumberland visiting friends.

School Commissioner Merrill has been seriously ill for a week.

Rooms for rent, also 8 room cottage. Apply at this office.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is unequalled as a cure for female disorders.

Miss Mamie Weber was visiting in Baltimore since our last issue.

Capt. J. M. Jarboe was in Washington on business a few days since our last issue.

Mr. G. B. M. Friend, of this District, made our office a business call Saturday.

Prof. R. G. Richarhson, of Piedmont, was here on business Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. J. T. Conneway, of Sunnyside, made THE REPUBLICAN a paying call Saturday.

Don't fail to attend the closing out sale of boots, shoes, watches, jewelry etc., at F. A. Sharpless' 52-3

D. M. Dixon has moved from Corinth to Oakland and is occupying Rev. Sharpes' house on Oak street.

Sciatic and lumbago readily yield to Salvation Oil. A few applications will produce the desired result. Try it. 25 cts.

Mrs. John C. Dunham departed for Friendsville Saturday, called thence by the illness of her mother, Mrs. James Rush.

Mrs. Robert Felty returned to Oakland on Saturday from Newburg in which place she has been for several weeks.

Mrs. Godfrey Felty arrived in Oakland last Wednesday night. She had been on a protracted visit to her parents in Martinsburg.

C. M. Beachy, Esq., of Crellin, was in town Monday and called to see us. He did not forget to give us a big order for job printing.

Thousands sink into an early grave for want of a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. This great remedy would have saved them.

Dr. L. L. Ritter will be at Accident, Md., Tuesday and Wednesday, March 7 and 8; Sang Run, Thursday, March 9. Those wishing teeth extracted without pain or artificial ones inserted should call early, as my time is limited. 52-2t

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

Rev. Henry Carrington Alexander will preach in the Garrett Memorial church next Sunday, March 5, both morning and evening.

Grover Cleveland's inaugural address can be heard at F. A. Sharpless' store after Saturday. The address will be delivered through the Edison phonograph.

S. T. Davis returned from Baltimore Monday morning. While in Baltimore he secured the position as salesman for Moore, Roberts & Co., oyster dealers.

You can save enough money to visit the World's Fair by attending the great closing out sale consisting of watches, jewelry, boots, shoes, etc., at F. A. Sharpless'. 52-2.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Bring your butter, eggs, potatoes, apples, cabbage, buckwheat flour and all other produce to John Shartzer's, S. E. Boyer & Co.'s old stand. He will sell you goods at cost. Come and see
JOHN SHARTZER.

I will for the next 30 days and during court close out my entire stock of boots, shoes and rubbers, watches, clocks and jewelry at less than cost. Come quick. Early buyers get the best.
F. A. SHARPLESS,
S. T. Davis' old stand,
52-3 R. R. and Main Sts.

Dr. D. O. McKinley will be in the Cove settlement, Garrett county, Md., at Jesse Frazee's, March 6 and 7; at Hoyes, March 9; at McHenry, March 10th. Teeth extracted without pain. Those wishing plate work or teeth extracted will please call early as his time is limited. 1t

Mr. George Walker had occasion a few nights ago in Aberdeen to use some oil of cloves on his forehead and face, but by mistake in the night got hold of a phial containing croton oil, which he used. The consequence was to inflame his face and to cover it with small blisters, causing a great deal of distress and nearly closing up his eyes.

"The people of this vicinity insist on having Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and do not want any other," says John V. Bishop, of Portland Mills, Indiana. That is right. They know it to be superior to any other for colds, and as a preventive and cure for croup, and why should they not insist upon having it. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Eyes Examined Free.

Prof. Samuel S. Little, the graduate optican of Cumberland, Md., will visit Oakland again Mar. 16th and 17th at Dr. H. W. McComas' office. 1-2t

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.
MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38-tf Executors.

The strongest recommendation that any article can have is the endorsement of the mothers of the town. When the mothers recommend it you may know that the article has more than ordinary merit. Here is what the Centerville, South Dakota, *Citizen* says editorially of an article sold in their town: "From personal experience we can say that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has broken up bad colds for our children. We are acquainted with many mothers in Centerville who would not be without it in the house for a good many times its cost, and are recommending it every day." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

Persons who are subject to attacks of bilions colic can almost invariable tell, by the feelings when to expect an attack. If Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is taken as soon as these symptoms appear, they can ward off the disease. Such persons should always keep the Remedy at hand, ready for immediate use when needed. Two or three doses of it at the right time will save them much suffering. For sale by druggists.

A singular accident happened recently to Mr. James G. Bunting, a school teacher, of Pomonkey, Charles county. He was walking along a public road at night, when a vicious dog attacted him. In trying to get out of the dog's way he fell into a hole six feet deep, which had been dug on the road side for a telegraph pole. The hole was full of mud and water, and he might have been suffocated but for assistance which was fortunately at hand. When he was drawn out of the hole he was in a sorry plight, but was not seriously hurt.

Three days is a very short time in which to cure a bad case of rheumatism; but it can be done, if the proper treatment is adopted, as will be seen by the following from James Lambert, of New Brunswick, Ills.: "I was badly afflicted with rheumatism in the hips and legs, when I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It cured me in three days. I am all right to-day; and would insist on every one who is afflicted with that terrible disease to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm and get well at once." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Married.

COMPTON—STOTLER.—Feb. 22, at the bride's home, Meyersdale, Pa., by Rev. J. M. Evans, assisted by Rev. Dr. M. L. Young, Mr. Demetries Compton, of Compton's Mills, Pa., and Miss Fannie M. Stotler, of Meyersdale, Pa.

Bargains! Bargains!

$30 gold watches at $24.50; $5. gold rings at $2.50; $5 gent's kangaroo shoes at $3.50; $3.50 ladies' fine shoes at $2.75; gents over-shirts marked 60, 75 and 85 cents, will close them out at 30, 35 and 40 cents. All other closing out stock in proportion. Don't miss this.
52-3t F. A. SHARPLESS.

It Should be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at H. J. Mayers' Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c, and $1.00. 5

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malaria fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at H. J. Mayers' Drug store. 5

Read What Mr. P. E. Smith Has to Say

GENTLEMEN—I wish to express my appreciation of the merits of your "Catarrh Cure." I have suffered with catarrh for eight years, and can truly say that it has given me more relief than any other medicine I have tried, and it will undoubtedly effect a permanent cure.

I can recommend Mayers' Catarrh Cure to any of my friends.
Very truly,
P. H. SMITH.
Nassau Street, New York.

It has cured Mr. Smith of one of the worse cases of catarrh on record with a heavy discharge of the throat. One bottle is guaranteed to cure. It will cure you, otherwise no charge. Give it a trial. No cure, no pay. Price $1. For sale by druggists or address the Mayers' Drug Co., Oakland, Md.

Died.

OTTO.—Feb'y 24, at New Germany, Rebecca Jane, child of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Otto, aged 3 years, 1 month and 4 days.

SAVAGE.—Robinson Savage, a highly respected citizen of California, Pa., died Feb. 11, 1893, after an illness of three months. In the early part of November he contracted the grip which developed into the typhoid fever. After lingering several days, suffering intense pain the fever broke, the stomach failed to perform its functions, congestion of the brain followed and on the afternoon of the above date, the messenger of death touched the beautiful gates that stood ajar and our beloved friend and brother passed through. Mr. Savage was born in Garrett county, Md., April 15, 1841. At the age of 20 he entered the war, serving 3 years and 4 months in Company I, 2nd Maryland Infantry and holding many important offices. He was considered one of the bravest of his company, never shrinking from danger and with a valor and patriotism characteristic of the true American soldier. After one year's service in the army he married Mary J. Dawson. Soon after the war he located in Friendsville, Md., to follow his occupation, that of a miller. In 1870 he moved with his wife and three children to Uniontown, Pa. Four years later he sold his Friendsville property to Wm. Frederick, late of Uniontown, Pa. Mr. Savage has owned and operated mills at Uniontown, Merrittstown, and Masontown. He moved to California, Pa., two years ago and operated a mill there until his sickness. He leaves a widow and 7 children, all grown: C. N., the hardware merchant; U. S., of Pittsburg; Floyd and Walter are married and live in California; Katie, Emma and Hillary are at home. The funeral took place from his late residence Feb. 13, Rev. Ross officiating, assisted by Rev. Morris. Rev. Ross paid a glowing tribute to the deceased which caused the community to feel more keenly the loss of him who was a friend to every one. He had been a member of the M. E. church for 25 years. His funeral was largely attended in spite of the inclement weather. Billingsley Post G. A. R. and the I. O. O. F. took charge of and conveyed the remains to Highland cemetery.—Uniontown Standard.

This is Good.

Something special. Low prices have begun. If you don't believe it, just try it on. Do you want a fine gold filled watch and a first class chain and charm for $10. If so go to F. G. Hyde's. Do you want a good 11 jeweled movement in a silverine case with chain and key all complete for $3.50? If so go to F. G. Hyde and get it. If you want a good violin, bow and a box of rosin for $1 you can get it at F. G. Hyde's. If you want a banjo for $1.25 go to F. G. Hyde's and get it.

I also have a few other articles which I wish to mention in this special sale: One first class buggy, Muncie top, the finest patent in the world, finished in green cloth, the easiest riding buggy that ever came to Garrett county. Used only one season. If you want a bargain come with $45 and get it; cost $65 at the factory; one set of single harness first class, good as new for $10; one sleigh pole and shafts used but very little, $6.50 will buy both; one riding bridle with martingales $1.50. Do you want it?

When you come to court bring pockets full of money. I will give you more for $1 than any other man in the town, and I don't sell sugar either. Keep your eye open for the bills—6 feet square—they will be on the market in a few days.
I remain,
The restless and sleepless hummer,
F. G. HYDE,
Jeweler and Music dealer,
Oakland, Md.
N. B.—Terms absolutely cash.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

[illegible] ... use [illegible] ... has ... wrapper.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

JOLLY UNCLE JOSH.

He Visits Our City and Calls on Our Business Men.

A Story of Real Life with Genuine Characters.

"Miss Summers—Polly—I—or—dare—I—"

But the speaker took a header over bashfulness, only to hear a sweet "Yes, Charlie."

"Can I aspire to—to—that is—."

Again a lapse into silence, followed by an encouraging: "Yes, Charlie."

"Oh, if I might only hope to—er—to—."

Another failure of language. It was seemingly a hopeless case, and it might have been only for a demure:

"Charlie, I've said 'yes' twice, and if you mean it, I mean it, too, and—and—"

And to this day that young man will insist he popped the question. All this happened away "down east" and it wasn't long before there was a wedding. Not much longer before there came a letter from Polly's Uncle Josh out in Oakland, Md., who wrote effusively of his delight at her exhibition of what he called "grit," and proposed that if the young people would locate at Oakland he would give them a start in life. Of course they accepted, and were soon bidding their friends adieu. A few days subsequent to the above conversation, a travel-stained party arrived at Garrett's capital. Our friend, Uncle Josh, was in charge and he led the party straightway to a hotel.

After having secured a room and partaken of breakfast, Uncle Josh cast about for something to do and finally hit upon a plan how to spend a pleasant hour.

"In the matter of a carriage and team" said Uncle Josh, "you cannot be too careful but I heartily recommend E. I. West's livery. He has made his trade a study and has had a long and protracted experience and he thoroughly understands the wants of the people. He always keeps on hand the finest turnout of horses and carriages of any stable in the city. And what is infinitely satisfactory to his customers, he is one of those men who are satisfied with the profits that come from honest work and fair prices."

After having secured a team and taken a spin over the streets and out the Park road, they returned and Uncle Josh said:

"Now, my dear, I'm ready to honor any draft you may make for dry goods. The best, cheapest and most popular place in town is the Sincell Bros', where they have on hand a large stock of clothing, shoes, dry goods, etc." Having entered they were shown to the cloak department, where an unexpected but very agreeable surprise awaited them. The little woman was quite pretty, but "hubby" and Uncle Josh never realized how pretty she was until she had tried on one of those becoming cloaks. They exclaimed, simultaneously, "don't take it off." The old jacket was wrapped up, Uncle Josh meanwhile declaring that in extent, quality and completeness their stock was superb. Said he: "They are always to the front with the latest fashions, superior goods and lowest prices, and you will receive the politest of attention from an exceptionally excellent corps of clerks. One of the secrets of the great success of this house is that it is constantly in the market for the freshest styles and novelties, and has a very genius for buying at remarkably low figures. Add to this an inviolable policy of sharing its bargains with its customers and you have the secret of its popularity."

Polly was soon engaged in shopping whereupon Uncle Josh calmly and deliberately winked at Charles. That astute young man followed him to the side walk. "I want a fresh glass of beer," said the old man, "and I know you wouldn't object to one, so we'll just drop down and see my friend Truman West. He conducts a most respectable place, and, by the way, is just the man to supply your wants. I'll guarantee the quality of his liquors—he handles such brands as Old Harper, Miller and the finest of native and imported wines and cigars." They returned to Polly and in passing the post-office Uncle Josh dropped in and received the following letter:

"Be ready for Hyde's great reduction sale during the month of March. Look out for bills—read them. It will make you open your eyes. I remain yours in confidence,
F. G. HYDE,
The Jeweler."

"This has no equal in Oakland."

At this point, somewhat to Charles' confusion, the old man indulged in a half serious criticism of his personal appearance. "You are decidedly 'off style' for a townsman," said he, "and we'd better go down to Frank F. Killen's tonsorial parlor." After Charlie had been closely shaved and received a stylish hair cut and shampoo, Uncle Josh declared that: "Now you look like a newly married man." Before leaving Uncle had his beard trimmed, his hair cut and invested in a shampoo.

"There is just one thing I had almost forgotten," remarked Polly. "You know how particular I am about my table supplies. I want fresh eggs and choice poultry and nice garden produce and—" "Exactly, exactly," laughed Uncle Josh, "I'm acquainted with your notions, my dear, and fortunately know right where to recommend you, We'll go to Hamill & Little's. They supply the leading families here and I will personally guarantee the truth of their representations every time, and another most important matter, my dear, is that you should not neglect your larder. That important adjunct of housekeeping controls masculine temper. To that end you must patronize a grocer on *whom you can depend* for honest goods. Through a long term of years I have found Hamill & Little thoroughly reliable. You will find them careful dealers, always full-stocked with every possible thing in the line of staple and fancy groceries, first-class—no shelf worn goods there—while the prices—they are down to brass tacks."

Passing along a street, Uncle Josh paused before a handsome drug store. "Here is A. G. Sturgiss' drug store, as it may prove to be a valuable acquaintance."

"But uncle, we don't—"

"Oh, I know, you don't need medicine now, and imagine you never will. But I reckon it won't be unreasonably long before this young man will be taking a decided interest in paregoric, and—" "Uncle!" "Well, well, well, come in. Sometime you may want a prescription compounded and this is the place. A. G. Sturgiss is a competent pharmacist and employs only trustworthy assistants and carries only the purest drugs and medicines."

"And now to see about the furniture," said Uncle Josh: whereupon Mr. Bolden ushered them into such a bewildering display, that the girl was puzzled at first to select. But she soon yielded to the seductiveness of a magnificient parlor suit, and a bed-room set in oak, antique finish. To these she added a dining room set, with all accessories; a complete kitchen outfit, and didn't forget a most convenient and ornamental writing desk for "hubby" Charles, and so he expressed himself, marveled much that the prices were so remarkably low.

"Now," said Uncle Josh, "we'll let Polly go to the hotel and you and I, Charles, will call on THE REPUBLICAN. You will want the news every week and as this is the favorite paper I'll subscribe for it." Upon rejoining Polly she began to volubly express her thanks.

"You have bought us everything," she exclaimed. "Only forgot one thing," remarked Uncle Josh reflectfully, "but I can remedy that. Shartzer & Bolden always have a full line of them and you can get one whenever you want it. I'll pay for the best."

"W—h—y!" exclaimed Polly, with great curiosity, "what ever is it?"

"Well, it's—a—a baby buggy, and—"

But Polly had fainted.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES,
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general debility. Try
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

The Republican.
BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

(Original.)

THE stage does not reach a very high plane in the frontier towns of the prairies. Even "Hamlet" is likely to be followed by the drawing of a bedroom set by the purchasers of tickets of admission.

But of all "Hamlets" and all attempts at legitimate drama none ever equaled in uniqueness the combination of play and variety that came to our city one winter day when I was occupying the dual position of editor of the Weekly Reporter and manager of the opera house—all halls are opera houses in the west.

Six nights of Shakespeare were advertised. From Hern, the proprietor, and his wife to Jean, his wife's sister, Paul Lewis, slender and handsome, and Jason Wilkes, the heavy villain impersonator, the troupe looked tired, out of luck and friendless.

But they had an enthusiastic audience from the start. It was evident that the week would be a paying one. In my double capacity of opera house manager and reporter I went behind the curtain the opening evening. The gathering in front was a typical picture of frontier habitants. Some had driven for fifteen miles over the prairie to be present. There were dresses and bonnets from the bottoms of trunks brought from "back east" a decade ago. The finery of the early homes had never been replaced by better on the claims and was kept for state occasions. Seldom did so promising a one as this occur. Shakespeare was not often rendered for the settlers.

In the corner of the men's dressing-room I found Paul, pale and weary, reclining on the floor.

"Get ready," growled Hern. "You go on soon."

"Yes," answered the young actor; then replying to my question: "No, I'm not sick, but lame. He let me fall at Junction City—I'm half afraid of him."

A tripping sound was heard outside, and Paul limped to the door. "Jean's going on," he whispered.

We stood in the flies and watched the girl dance. It was not skillful, but it was done the best she could. There were two encores, then the miserable travesty on the masterpiece for which the performance was named went on.

Suddenly I saw my companion lean forward and clench his hands. Jean had changed her dress and was taking part in the play. There was a love scene between her and Wilkes. The awkward fellow seized her in his arms and planted a resounding smack full on her lips. She flushed and slapped his face with spirit. The audience thought it was in the play and stamped and cheered vociferously.

"Villain!" hissed Paul, "he takes advantage of her."

The girl showed that he was right by forgetting her lines, and the curtain fell without a climax being reached.

"That is the last time," said Paul to the other as he came off.

"So you object," he sneered.

"Yes, and she does, too."

Wilkes laughed and Paul sprang forward, but Hern was passing and separated them, giving, I noticed, all his scolding to Paul.

There was another scene, certainly the most remarkable rendition of the famous drama I had ever witnessed. It was fortunate that probably not one in the audience had read a Shakespearean play in twenty years. But more desecration was to come.

At the next interlude there came a trapeze performance. Hern had rigged up one flying bar out over the audience, and it was Paul's part to be swung by Wilkes from that to another in

"ARE YOU HURT?"

the center of the stage. He looked paler than ever as they began the exercise, and I was not surprised when, on making the great leap, he missed his hold and crashed to the stage floor.

"Curse the luck!" growled Hern. "Do it over again!"

But Paul would not. He limped to the dressing-room and lay on a bundle of "properties."

Soon there was a light step and the girl all spangles and lace tripped to his side.

"They told me I must not come—but I did. Are you hurt?"

"My shoulder is wrenched. He threw me awkwardly—on purpose too."

"Oh, Paul, he would not do that."

"He would and did. I wouldn't stay here a day if our specialties did not keep the show up—and keep me near you."

She leaned over as if to kiss him, but the music stopped suddenly in front and she hurried out.

There was good reason for the stoppage. Following her I saw the audience eagerly pushing toward the narrow door in the rear while every face was peering out of the southern windows.

Following their gaze a sight met my eyes that made me tremble. A long line of dancing, gleaming fire reached half way around the horizon. The fall had been dry and the prairie grass had caught fire miles away and was approaching the town on the wings of a restless south wind. It was now perhaps five miles away, but its progress must necessarily be rapid.

In a few minutes plows were turning hasty furrows, barrels of water were being brought, blankets were in every adult's hands and the entire population made ready to meet the enemy.

The wind lulled somewhat and the blaze was extinguished along the town's borders with comparatively little difficulty. But suddenly there was a hoarse cry from the crowd: "Widow Gough's—look!"

Down in a ravine where the tall slough grass grew as high as a horse's back stood the lame woman's cabin. Surging to the edge of the bluff, a veritable sea of flame met the eyes of the crowd. The crackling grass had already led the invader to the very eaves and in a moment more there would be only ashes to mark the spot.

"She's in there!" shrieked a voice.

It happened that Hern's company was foremost in the crowd, and a woman turned to Wilkes, crying: "You are strong; go in and bring her out!"

But Wilkes shrank back and Hern weakly encouraged him by saying: "No, he must act in—"

"Coward!" ejaculated Jean, and at that moment Lewis, who had been a little separated from the rest, pushed to the front. "I'll go," he said, simply, and, wrapping his coat around his head, ran through the dancing flames that were eating up the long grass so hungrily.

It seemed an age before he returned, and when he did it was with a crippled form, tenderly wrapped in bed-clothing, in his arms. He staggered beneath his load, and as he reached a place of safety and set down his burden fell to the ground just as the cabin roof tumbled into the seething blaze.

There was no performance the next night—the town was too much agitated. On the second day afternoon Wilkes came to the Reporter office.

"Do you print weddin' cards, announcements and such things?"

"Certainly," I replied.

"How much would a dozen sayin' that two folks was married cost? I only want a few to send to the profesh."

"Going to be married, yourself?"

"Looks that way. Hern thinks we'd better get it through with. That gal needs somebody to handle her." I gave him prices and he left promising to come again.

I wondered what turn things had taken in the troupe and was at the opera house early that night. I found Paul alone and told him of Wilkes' remarks.

"Yes," he said, wearily, "they had a great time here this afternoon. She swore she wouldn't marry Wilkes and Hern and his wife are determined she shall. He won't kiss her to-night—see if he does."

There was indeed a marked coolness between the two throughout the play that perhaps detracted from the house's amusement. Jean gave her dance with less enthusiasm than before and stood close by Paul during every moment she and he were off the stage together. Wilkes glowered, but said nothing.

The trapeze performance was prefaced by a bombastic speech by Hern, who called attention to the fact that the bars were higher and farther apart than on the opening night and ended by a fictitious but interesting history of the Parhesi brothers, as he called the trapezists on the bills.

Paul still limped a little and showed a stiffness in his shoulder, but Hern angrily ordered him to go on.

"I'm afraid I'll fall," he begged.

"No, you won't. We've got to make money enough to get out of town," was the rejoinder.

Jean came in dressed in her dancing costume, and, leaning down, whispered something in the boy's ear. Immediately he rose and went on the stage. The bars did look perilously high, and as I stood close to the girl in the flies she remarked that there ought to be a net to catch the actors if they fell.

The two men had crawled out to the large bar and were swinging side by side on it directly over the heads of the audience. Startled faces looked up at them from every row of seats. Jean and I, who fully understood the situation, were more than startled.

Once, twice they performed the preliminary somersaults, turnings, etc. Then came the *pièce de résistance* of the entertainment. Wilkes held to the bar with his knees and sustained Paul below him by the hands. By the flexion of their bodies they soon had the trapeze swinging backward and forward at a rapid rate.

"One," counted Jean. "He will go the third time."

"Two," and turning her eyes from the swinging figures she glanced at the slender perch where the daring actor was to alight.

Her eyes seemed to start from her head. "See!" she shrieked, "it's cut," and she dashed upon the stage.

It was too late to stop the flying leap.

Already the human pendulum was making its return vibration for the third time. Already Wilkes was tightening his muscles for the throw.

I had but time to follow the direction of the girl's finger and see that the ropes of the bar over the stage hung but by a thread. They had been cut nearly through from behind, as was visible to us in the flies but not from the front.

Like an arrow Paul was coming through the air over the footlights, his hands reaching out to catch the bar that would prove so meager a support.

When Jean left my side she had bounded to meet him, her arms, too, outstretched as if to receive a gift.

She was none too soon.

In far less time than it takes to read these words the end had come, the whole thrilling scene had transpired, and now came the climax.

The bar at the touch of the trapezist gave way and unexpectedly and without lessening his velocity he dashed downward. Down, but not to the floor. He struck full into the arms of the girl, and, with a crash that made the windows of the building rattle, they struck the floor together with a tangle of ropes, bars and scenery tumbling upon them.

In an instant the audience was in an uproar. People were standing on the seats and some of the women were crying. A big-shouldered young justice of the peace leaped over the flaring footlights to the stage.

Together we uncovered the two forms lying there so still. The girl had fainted and Paul's arm hung limp by his side while the pain almost took away his consciousness.

In a few moments Jean had come to herself and the surgeon of the town was working at her lover's broken arm.

HER ARMS OUTSTRETCHED.

Then the justice stepping to the front made a speech to the waiting audience:

"This work," he began, "which might have been death to one or both our friends was no accident. Do you see them cut ropes? It was planned to break the neck of the brave fellow who saved Widow Gough, and the man who planned it was—" he looked up at the other trapeze.

It was empty.

Wilkes was not in the house, nor could we find him behind the scenes. No one had seen him leave the bar, but there was a trap door to the roof almost over his position.

Soon the justice rapped on the floor of the stage for attention. "There's goin' to be a benefit performance here Saturday night—"

"We can't perform this week; don't you see that poor Paul's arm is broken?" interrupted Hern, quick to veer to what he saw was the popular side.

"You just dry up. There'll be a benefit performance for th' young folks. The admission price'll be no twenty-cent popular price matter, either. It'll be one dollar flat an' th' house ought to be jammed full."

I sat up until nearly morning writing up the accident for the Reporter, and by means of the paper and a few hundred handbills the community was so aroused that not all who wished admission were able to enter the opera house on the benefit night.

The entertainment opened with a dance by the heroine of the evening. Then Hern and his wife gave a farce and a couple of duets.

Next the scenery was shifted and in the dilapidated representation of a parlor, the best the house afforded, appeared a bridal party. The bride wore a spangled dress and the groom had his arm in a sling, but both looked happy. The justice stood before them speaking a few earnest words.

It was only when the audience realized that it was a real wedding ceremony it had witnessed and not a sham one that it ceased demanding a repetition of the scene.

Jean and Paul held a sort of impromptu reception after that, and before the lights were turned out had received hearty congratulations from all present.

Hern easily adapted himself to the changed circumstances and made a graceful little speech, praising Paul and promising to play a return date in the town later in the season, "giving the people," to quote his own words, "a better opportunity to see our unrivaled rendition of Hamlet with variations, the greatest attraction on earth."

Wilkes we never saw again, nor even heard of definitely, though a few days later a settler living by himself on a claim in the sand hills west of town brought in a strange story. On Saturday night the door of his cabin had been broken open by a man or spirit all in red and yellow with spangles on his breast. The settler had fled, frightened. When after daylight he returned cautiously, the cabin was empty and his best suit of clothes was missing.

The townspeople smiled when they heard it.

CHARLES MOREAU HARGER.

What She Should Do.

Bertie had been forbidden under severe penalty to play in the rain barrel, but the other day, sad to relate, his mamma and grandmother found him splashing in it in high glee.

His mamma's face hardened, but the grandmother's kind heart led her to make a plea for the offender.

Bertie heard the plea, and when his mamma asked him sternly what she should do to a little boy who did not mind what was told him, he answered, promptly:

"I fink you had better mind your muvyer."—Youth's Companion.

CITY AND COUNTRY BOYS.

Summer Idlers Can Do Some Reforming If They Will.

A distinguished man, whose boyhood was passed partly in the country and partly in the city, recently testified that he found his boy companions in the country much worse than those in the city.

"It is our habit to think of the country," he said, "as the abode of innocence and purity, and of the city as the haunt of vice, but at this remove of time I cannot recall hearing a single bad word from my schoolmates in the large institution which I attended in Boston. I feel sure that some must have been uttered, for there were several hundred boys in the building, but I cannot remember hearing any.

"My experience with the boys in the country is, however, in my memory very different. There were two or three dreadful boys there, who corrupted the whole school. They were foul-mouthed and full of iniquity."

A family of boys who spend their summers in the country and their winters in the city have frequently remarked the same thing. They find good boys in both places, but more badness in proportion in the country, and, as they themselves express it, "their badness is worse." "Somehow," remarked one of them naively, "the city boys are more polite about it, and maybe it's only that that makes them seem not quite so bad." Nearly all who possess an intimate acquaintance with both city and country will testify to the general truth of these conclusions.

The reasons are not far to seek. In the city schools the youth are more carefully graded than in the country, not only in the direction of mind, but of morals. A normal and well-brought-up boy has a much wider choice as to his playmates in the one than in the other, and such a boy will usually select his friends among the better boys. In the country he is thrown necessarily with children with whom his parents would much rather he should not associate. The democracy of the village is absolute, however, and any attempt to establish an aristocracy, even of virtue, is deeply resented by the parents of the objectionable youth. Such parents usually consider their children as good as the rest.

In the city he has comparatively little opportunity to put in corrupting work among good boys. The bad boys herd by themselves and become often formidable gangs, the terror of peaceful citizens and even the police. In the country the bad boy has only few companions as bent on sin as himself, but he has free access to well-brought-up children, often influencing them to deeds of evil which they remember with shame as long as they live.

There seems a suggestion here for those who live in the country or who pass more or less time there each year, who love it and cannot bear to think of the plague spots upon it, to put in some missionary work among the country bad boys. A month's effort, unobtrusively and spontaneously given, among doubtful boys in a country place may raise the tone of a whole neighborhood for years afterward. To show such boys that you respect the good in them, to praise them for whatever they excel in, to show an interest in their worthy pursuits, to take them, in short, at their best—this work might be more far-reaching in its good effect than the getting up of a bazar or the giving of a strawberry festival.—N. Y. Times.

BLIND PEOPLE.

They Are More Numerous in Russia Than in Any Other Nation on the Globe.

The people of Russia are more terribly afflicted with the infirmity of blindness than any other race, sect or nation on the globe, the proportion being 21 to every 10,000 of population. In 1886 there was an official census taken of the blind of Europe. These statistics show a remarkable state of affairs, especially in European Russia, the Caucasus and Poland. In the countries named there was a total of 189,872 persons who were entirely blind. The whole of the remainder of Europe (and mind this includes the thickly populated countries of Germany, France, Spain, Holland, Belgium, Great Britain, etc.) only has a blind population numbering 188,812, while the three Americas, North, Central and South, with their islands, have less than 25,000 persons who are totally bereft of sight. In the Caucasus the women, especially those of country districts, are more liable to cecity than men, the proportion being about 27 to 19. In Poland there are 25 blind men for every 14 blind women, the same percentage holding good over the most of Russia-in-Europe. The authority from which these facts are gleaned states that there are actually many small villages in the alkali districts near the Asiatic frontier where the blind predominate! In this region the alkali dust constantly fills the air, and those not actually blind have their eyes more or less diseased.—St. Louis Republic.

Eating Out of Troughs.

All the men employed on the Maniace estate in Sicily sleep on the property on week nights, and tramp back to town for Sunday. Their food is provided for them during the week. In the morning they have each a large chunk of brown bread baked on the spot, a herring or a sardine, and as much wine as one can drink at a draught. In the evening they feed like animals. There are wooden troughs on trestles in the open air, arranged around three sides of a square and filled with a sort of "pasta." The men stand around these troughs (they are like English pig troughs) and feed with their fingers. It is in vain that their master has tried to induce them to eat out of plates with spoons. They broke the plates and threw the spoons away. Presumably their idea is that sometimes there are lumps in the food, which, feeling with their fingers, they are able to seize upon, so securing a large share.—National Review.

In Union Is Strength.

Paterfamilias (who has just been asked for his daughter)—But can you support her?

Mr. Frankleigh Haphazard—Yes. I think we could.—Life.

The Royal Baking Powder is indispensable to progress in cookery and to the comfort and convenience of modern housekeeping.

Royal is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public.—*U. S. Gov't Chemist's Report.*

For finest food I can use none but Royal.—A. FORTIN, *Chef, White House, for Presidents Cleveland and Arthur.*

Business Likely to Detain Him.

"I presume, Lobelia," said Mr. McSwat, casually, as he put on his overcoat preparatory to starting downtown, "the remains of that Christmas turkey are all gone by this time?"

"Not quite," replied Mrs. McSwat. "There's enough for another meal."

"Um—anything you want me to bring home this evening?"

"I don't think of anything, Billiger. Come as early as you can."

"I shall be detained at the office this evening," said Mr. McSwat, with decision, "till about 9 o'clock. Don't wait dinner for me, Lobelia. Good-by, dear!"—Chicago Tribune.

The March Wide Awake

Is a vigorous and breezy number. Rose G. Kingsley tells about the quaint "Rag Market at Bruges," Marion Harland has one of her characteristic stories, "Miss Butterfly;" Mrs. M. E. M. Davis has a New Orleans Carnival story, "Judy's Mardi-Gras;" Tello d'Apery, the boy editor, tells about his labors "Among the Barefoots" of New York; Frederick A. Ober continues his Columbus papers in "On the Shores of Cathay," and Annie Sawyer Downs tells, in "Young Folks at the Eddy," how children can act as real hosts. Wide Awake Athletics has a brief paper on "Handling and Training a College Baseball Team," by Captain "Laurie" Bliss, of Yale, and a description of "Hare and Hounds Runs," by David W. Fenton, 2d, of Harvard. "The Real Casabianca," the hero of Mrs. Hemans' poem, as told by Henry Bacon. Mr. Bacon's picture of Casabianca and his father is a splendid frontispiece.

Price 20 cents a number, $2.40 a year. On sale at news stands or sent postpaid on receipt of price, by D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

MARKET REPORTS.—Peas and paper are stationary. Cutlery is very dull. Cheese firm. Butter strong, but inclined to be slippery. Hops lively and active. Gunpowder inclined to be rising.

Worn Out Every Day

With hard work, business anxiety, mental application, exposure, close confinement at the desk or the loom, thousands who fail to recuperate their waning strength "give in" before their time. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the finest, most thorough recuperator of failing vigor, the surest protector against the host of ailments which travel in the wake of declining strength. Indigestion, malaria, rheumatic, nervous, liver and bowel trouble give in to the Bitters.

"IT is always best to lie on the right side," remarked the stump speaker when he heard of the election of the man he had been advocating.—Texas Siftings.

STUDENTS, Teachers (male or female), Clergymen, and others in need of change of employment, should not fail to write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va. Their great success shows that they have got the true ideas about making money. They can show you how to employ odd hours profitably.

JACKSON—"Burton's new house was completed to-day and the builder turned it over." Mrs. Jackson—"Oh, how dreadful, and to think of having to have it all built up again."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

THROAT DISEASES commence with a Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give immediate relief. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cts.

MRS. MUSCAVADO—"The Newriches are people who don't know who their grandparents were." Mrs. Rockoll—"Oh yes, they do, but they hope that no one else does."

BEECHAM'S PILLS cure sick headache, disordered liver, and act like magic on the vital organs. For sale by all druggists.

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ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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A FAR-FETCHED STORY.—Willie Wilt—"What do you think of our friend Spynne's writings? Don't you think he carries realism too far?" Maid Marian—"Decidedly. He told me the other day that he had had to walk thirty miles to find a publisher."—Truth.

THERE are a large number of hygienic physicians who claim that disease is always the result of a transgression of Nature's laws. The proprietors of Garfield Tea are both physicians, and have devoted years to teaching the people how to avoid sickness by following Nature's laws. They give away with every package of Garfield Tea a little book which they claim will enable all persons, if directions are followed, to avoid sickness of all kinds, and to have no need for Garfield Tea or any other medicine.

"A BRUSH with the enemy," as the fox remarked when he left his tail in the trap.—Puck.

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A pair of shoes, a summer wrap, a tennis suit, a waterproof; little short of money; so are most of us; we have a plan for ladies, not for canvassers; we will suggest to you how to suggest to others to mutual profit. Write to us.

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I have used two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm and consider myself cured. I suffered 20 years from catarrh and catarrhal headache, and this is the first remedy that afforded lasting relief.—D. T. Higginson, 145 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

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HAY-FEVER

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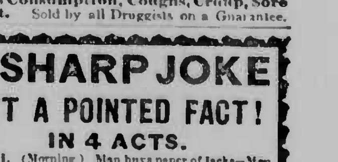

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YET A POINTED FACT!
IN 4 ACTS.

ACT I. (Morning.) Man buys paper of tacks—Man takes home and uses a few—throws paper into closet.
ACT II. (Noon.) Wife goes to closet for brush—spills a tack on the floor.
ACT III. (Night.) Man disrobed, finds tack with sole of his foot. —— ! Air is blue. —— See?
ACT IV. (Next day.) Man tells a merchant his experience and is delighted to buy

Home Tacks

packed in a box of six apartments, all different-sized tacks which will accommodate themselves to all home uses. You don't want to indulge in Act III., you now want a box of Home Tacks.
Made solely by the Novelty Dept., Atlas Tack Corp'n.
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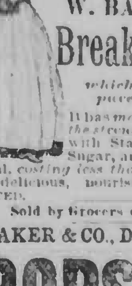

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TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE DEAD MARCH.

Tramp, tramp, tramp in the drunkard's way
March the feet of a million men;
If none shall pity and none shall save,
Where will the march they are making end?
The young, the strong, the old are there
In woeful ranks as they hurry past,
With not a moment to think or care
What is the fate that comes at last!

Tramp, tramp, tramp to a drunkard's doom,
Out of boyhood pure and fair—
Over the thoughts of a love and home—
Past the wail of a mother's prayer;
Onward swift to a drunkard's crime,
Over the plea of a wife and child,
Over the holiest ties of time—
Reason dethroned, and soul gone wild.

Tramp, tramp, tramp to a drunkard's grave,
Covers the broken life of shame—
While those whom Jesus died to save
Meet a future we dare not name.
God help us all! there's a cross to bear,
And work to do for the mighty throng!
God give us strength till the toil and prayer
Shall end one day in the victor's song!
—Mary T. Lathrop, in Christian at Work.

LIQUOR ON THE CONGO.

An English Missionary's Letter From the Dark Continent.

The monthly organ of the East London Institute for Home and Foreign Missions, prints a letter from a Congo missionary of twelve years experience, C. H. Harvey, written from Banza Manteka, eighty miles up the Cataract gorge, in which the writer says:

"My heart is much pained and my soul stirred by the present ravages of drink amongst natives (of course I do not refer to the Christians.) The sad thing about it all is, that the drinking here are only the beginning of evil, and are bound to become, if not grappled with soon, a very abomination of desolation to those perpetually wronged people. I known that one weak voice can not make itself heard sufficiently to effect any restraint upon this 'all-powerful interest.' Oh that the Lord would make it speak! Still, if the Christians in England and America get to know the facts of the case and speak out about them, I do not fear the ultimate issue. European nations are more guilty to-day than they were half a century ago, for it has now been demonstrated that to introduce liquor amongst aboriginal tribes means nothing less than their perdition and extinction. It is wicked to be indifferent to the awful drunkenness at home, but it is positively satanic to deliberately sow the seeds of this terrible vice in a country where it is comparatively unknown.

"I was especially struck during my recent journey down country and during my stay at Matadi with the awful strides that the drink traffic is making in this country. Wherever you go you see the natives engaged in the one pursuit of buying, selling or drinking the 'malavu mamputu,' or trade gin. . . .

"If one speaks against the habit they will perhaps agree that it is injurious, but they drink on all the same, only a few having sufficient will-power to resist its fearful fascination. At every one of the small market or 'Lalu' on the road there is sure to be a liquor-seller, no matter how short the food supply; and it is pitiful to see poor half-starved up-country carriers bartering away their very insufficient rations for a drink from the man with the bottle.

"It is at Matadi, however, and the adjacent places that one sees the traffic at its height. Vast numbers of carriers are continually coming down from the interior bearing their loads of ivory and rubber for sale, or else hoping to receive loads to carry for the white man to Lukunga or elsewhere. Sometimes they may be detained here for days waiting for their loads, or to transact the business which has brought them down country. During this time the bottle is always being passed round, and toward evening few can be said to be quite sober. With too many of these poor deluded fellows the first thing in the morning and the last thing at night, and at every opportunity during the day, it is drink, drink, drink!"—National Temperance Advocate.

RUINED BY WINE.

Terrible Consequences of Drinking at the Family Board.

Sauntering leisurely along the street, a well dressed young lady passed me. She gave a peculiar call. It was answered by one about her own size and age. The two girls seated themselves on the edge of the porch and at once began an animated chit-chat and so loud as to be distinctly heard rods off. This is a part of what I was almost compelled to hear:

"Yes, we played cards with the gentlemen and drank a good deal of wine, and perhaps said and did things that we ought not to, but the folks needn't make such an awful fuss about it."

"Sh—" warned her companion. "If my mother were to hear what you say it would be the last of my going out of this house after dark."

So long as men with rotten hearts are on the lookout for victims, and such careless ones present themselves as these girls apparently were, recruits will continue to swell the army of the "lost."

"We played cards and drank wine." when did they begin this habit of wine drinking, I wonder? Once when my field of labor in this gospel temperance work was in one of the interior towns of the middle states, I met on the principal avenue a young woman, a former pupil in the Sunday school in a distant village. A moment's conversation showed me how the cruel vulture had done its ghoulish work. The spirit of the good Samaritan moved me. I prayed that I might be able to turn her wayward feet. The purity of blessed childhood's days and scenes, associations, sweet and sacred, hallowed memories, early playmates—all, all were presented in the brilliant color of hope and trust. A mist filled her eyes.

"Come, I'll take you home. In less than a day we will be there. How glad your parents will be to see you! Surely you do not forget the love of father and mother, and you do want to see them again, don't you, Mary?"

Straightening herself up to her full height, her face white, her form rigid and strained, in a voice whose tone conveyed hate, mingled with utter despair, she answered: "Yes, I do remember them. They taught me to drink wine at the family board. I was told to drink it like a lady. Easily and quickly enough I learned to like it. I tried to drink it 'like a lady.' Under its influence the bottle drained, brain reeled; the world was torn from under my feet, the sky became all brass. To-day I am eating the ashes of the apples of the Dead sea. There is nothing left worth living for. I can't fight against the odds much longer. Every hand pushes me nearer the bottom then comes the end. Some day I must stand at the bar of God, and I tell you I shall be a true witness against those who taught me to 'drink wine like a lady.'"

Father, mother, what answer? For there will come a time when that question will be asked, and *must* be answered.—E. T. Scott, in Union Signal.

BEER IN BERLIN.

Growth of the Drink Traffic in the German Metropolis.

The report of the chief of the Berlin police gives some interesting particulars as to the number of places where drink may be obtained in that city. The Friedrichstrasse, which possesses only 254 houses, contains 253 places for the sale of liquor. It appears further that Berlin had in the year 1890 291 inns, 253 wines shops, 6,243 beer houses, 32 coffee, tea and chocolate shops, 719 places where beer, coffee and tea were sold, 823 licensed for the sale of spirits and 142 confectioners' shops. Thus wine and beer could be obtained in 8,500 places, the number of which is raised to 10,918 if the 103 soda-water booths and the 2,304 retail traders of spirits are included. Compared with the year 1881, this number shows an increase of 2,806, the inns of 84, the wine shops of 127, the beer shops of 1,060, the beer, coffee and tea houses of 226, the gin shops of 232, and the retail traders of 1,004. On the other hand the coffee, tea and chocolate rooms have decreased by 23; the confectioners by 7 and the soda-water booths by 5. According to the census of December, 1890, the population was 1,576,794 souls and there was a beer and wine shop for every 185 persons. In the year 1885 the proportion was the same, but in the year 1881 it was one for every 170 persons. The report specially discusses the so-called Vienna cafes and the beer and wine shops employing waitresses, which have increased. At present there are 924 of these, and most of them are described in the report as dangerous to morality.—St. Louis Star Sayings.

DRINGING ON A WAGER.

The Fatal Consequences of a Negro's Thirst for Liquor.

In a Washington grocery, on a recent Sunday morning, a white man, a driver of a milk wagon, had with him a gallon of whisky which had been given him as a present. The driver of the milk wagon furnished a gallon of milk, and a bowl of eggnog was made. Among those present who partook of the drink was a colored man. After drinking freely for a time, there began a wager, twenty-five cents a side, that the colored man could not drink another glass of eggnog. The betting was kept up, and the colored man continued to drink, with a goblet holding about half a pint. Finally, he said he could drink a dozen more glasses, and had drank four, when suddenly he toppled over in a drunken stupor. He was laid out in the cellar to sober up, and when found later by his wife, who had instituted a search for him, he was beyond the reach of medical assistance, and died soon after. The physician summoned in the case said that there was no doubt that alcohol caused his death. The excessive drinking of the milk alone might have made him temporarily sick, but the alcohol ingredient made the sickness fatal, and in effect a suicide. Such reckless and perilous drinking on a wager should be made a criminal offense on the part of all who engage in it.—National Temperance Advocate.

BITS AND BREVITIES.

IN Victoria one out of every sixty of the population is arrested for drunkenness.

OUT of 10,663 arrests made in Cleveland during 1892, 5,759 were for plain intoxication.

A WOMAN exclaimed when her husband had signed the pledge, "God bless thee, Sam, and now let the devil drink his own broth."

THE Congo lands were bought with liquor, and in all the dark continent a bottle of rum is current coin. Samoa was seized because of the value of the German trade in liquor with that island.

REV. DR. HALE, of Boston, remarked: "Take away the saloons and bars for the sale of spirits from Boston, and my church will take care of all the poverty and distress of the city without any strain."

"WHISKY is your greatest enemy," said a pastor to an intemperate man. "Well, doesn't the Bible tell us to love our enemies?" "Yes," said the pastor, gravely, "but it doesn't tell us to swallow them."—Union Signal.

GEN. EATON, United States commissioner of education, states that 80 per cent of the crime of this country results from intemperance, and that 95 per cent of our depraved youth are born of drunken, depraved parents.

A NOVEL race can be seen in a Connecticut city, a schoolhouse running after a hotel. A wealthy citizen and liquor dealer built a large hotel with bar attached. The temperance men put a little schoolhouse on wheels and run it near the hotel to stop the license under the church and schoolhouse law. The owner says he can put his hotel on wheels too. Education driving off the liquor traffic!

THE two causes which are credited with awakening the German people to the necessity of the temperance reform are, first, the conviction that beer drinking is weakening the moral and physical qualities of the nation; and second, the necessity of turning the beer material into bread. Statistics show that Germany devotes about a quarter of her productive energy to the liquor traffic, and that the "demand for bread can only be met by the denial of beer."

THE LATE PHILLIPS BROOKS.

A Couple of Anecdotes of the Lamented Massachusetts Divine.

Bishop Phillips Brooks found teaching school in his early manhood one of his most irksome experiences. The boys sometimes made fun of their colossal and serious-minded instructor. One who had the good fortune to be a pupil in the Boston Latin school when Phillips Brooks, at the age of 22, was instructor there, recalls this incident: "Just up above the school on Bedford street was a tinshop, and every now and then there would be barrels of refuse tin placed on the sidewalk. One morning there were some of these barrels of tin out there, and I don't remember who started it, but every boy in Brooks' room got a strip of tin and made a pair of eyeglasses. When the bell rang we all took our seats. Mr. Brooks came in and said 'Good morning,' and then put on his own eyeglasses to read the usual chapter in the New Testament. When he looked over his class he found every boy sitting bolt upright staring at him through a pair of tin eyeglasses. I thought he was mad then, but I have since come to the conclusion that he was hurt at our making fun of his own infirmity, although I don't believe a single boy intended to do that. He stopped the devotional exercises and told us all to bring those eyeglasses up and deposit them in the waste-basket. That receptacle had been spirited away, and finally he told us to put them into the tall silk hat which he had placed on the end of his desk. It didn't take many of the tins to fill the hat to overflowing, and then one of the boys undertook to press the mass down. He did so, and pressed the top of the hat right out, and of course spilled the tin all over the floor. The boy who did this injury to the hat was profuse in his apologies and offered to buy a new one, but that was not to be allowed."

An instance of Dr. Brooks' noble sympathy and great regard for the poor and distressed is told by Rev. Dr. McVickar, his devoted friend. A poor woman living in the parish was sick. Dr. Brooks visited her frequently and, besides ministering to her spiritual wants, provided in a substantial way for her physical needs. One day the doctor found her more than usually pale and miserable in appearance. Believing that outdoor exercise would benefit her, he advised her to go out in the air for recreation. She replied that she could not leave her sickly babe behind and she was too weak to carry it. "Then go out for a while and I will mind the baby," urged the doctor. The grateful woman protested against such a seeming indignity to a clergyman, but he insisted, and while she enjoyed for several hours the sunlight and purer air of the park the great-hearted, generous doctor, unmindful of his position as rector of a wealthy and fashionable church, sat in a dingy, meanly furnished room in a back alley, rocking the cradle in which lay the peevish infant until its mother's return.—N. Y. Press.

NOTES OF THE FASHIONS.

New Ideas in the Making and Trimming of Ladies' Costumes.

The most stylish of the universally popular capes has an Elizabethan collar with fur on both sides so that it can be turned up or down.

Among the new French color combinations are pale blue and heliotrope, maroon and sea green, and browns with greens of various shades.

The latest thing in street garments is a natty, taut, tight-fitting coat of medium length. With this is worn a fur fichu, neck-scarf, tippet or stole-shaped collarette.

Among the most elegant costumes for spring are those of Russian velours, and plain, smooth-faced clothes are to be much used both for house and street costumes.

It is declared by those who are in a position to know that it is tradesmen and manufacturers who are pushing the crinoline to the fore, and not those who usually set fashion's paces.

Not only economical but picturesque are the now fashionable bodices quite different from the skirt, which enables one to use the "short-length" patterns which are found on the bargain counters.

Plain French cashmere is a favorite material for house gowns, which are made with a simple round waist with immense silk bretelles that cover the shoulders and graduate to a sharp point at the belt.

As effective as fashionable is the waist of tartan silk that tones well with the dress skirt. The tartan is cut on the cross. In the front is a yoke and in the back the folds reach from shoulder to belt. The full leg-o'-mutton is cut on the bias.

This is the way a skillful modiste changed and freshened a handsome black silk: A vest and panel together with collar and cuffs of cream-white ottoman silk striped with fine cut jet was introduced, and when the whole costume was sponged and pressed it was transformed past all recognition.

Some of the most elegant reception gowns are being made of transparent or openwork fabric over either silk or satin of contrasting color, which produces a charming changeable effect. Rose color, corn yellow, silver blue, Nile green and rose mauve are among the colors woven in transparent nets, which are mounted over silk of a shade equally as bright but contrasting in color.—N. Y. Post.

Icelandic Literature.

The modern Icelandic literature takes refuge in poetry; and in this field the best work has appeared. The hymn, the love song, the idyl, the lines that let us look into a man's own heart, the verses that kindle with patriotism and liberty—all these have been found possible. Some of the modern work takes very high rank, though lacking the exquisite delicacy of the best Danish poetry, and the fire and abandon of the old songs of the Edda. The Icelandic epic is yet to be written; but the old Edda measures are peculiarly fitted for the loftiness of a great poem, as may be seen in the masterly translation of Milton's "Paradise Lost," perhaps the finest version existing in any language.—Atlantic Monthly.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—The estimated total exports of corn, wheat and petroleum in 1892 were 19,039,891 bushels of corn, 10,025,175 bushels of wheat and 243,672,289 gallons of petroleum. The gain in the cereals over 1891 was 20,000,000 bushels, and in petroleum over 43,000,000 gallons.

—The production of iron mines of the Lake Superior district for the year 1892 is placed at 9,025,000 tons. During the year there were shipped by lake from Escanaba 4,004,000 tons; from Ashland 2,227,407 tons, and from Two Harbors 1,155,490 tons. The total lake shipments were 8,435,065 tons, as against 6,444,440 tons last year, and 8,063,067 tons in 1890.—Railway Review.

—The capitalization of American railroads is set down at $9,800,000,000, which is, of course, far too great an estimate. However, the United States has twenty-six miles of railway to every ten thousand inhabitants. The inter-state commerce commission notes the fact that the number of independent railway companies was actually less in 1891 than in 1890, and that forty-two companies own approximately half the mileage. In 1891 the revenue of the railroads was $864,000,000.

—The age of turtles, like the age of some excellent women, will never be known. In many parts of the country boys cut their initials on the shell of the tortoise, with the date, and then watch for them in later years. At Hatboro, in Pennsylvania, one was found with J. W., 1833, cut on the shell. Mr. Lev. Walton, who cut the lettering, is still living, but the slow-going turtle will probably outdo him in the race of life.

—Can spiders prognosticate weather changes? is answered by Dr. McCook in the negative. It is usually believed that spiders fairly well indicate the weather by ceasing to spin before foul weather, and weaving freely before fair weather. From observations made for six years past, he finds that many species of orb weavers, which were colonized and kept under close observation, make snares freely before rains and storms, frequently even in the intervals between heavy rains. Thus a popular fallacy is destroyed.

—A careful examination of the hearts of the vegetarian and the meat eater shows that the number of beats to the former are fifty-eight to the minute, and of the latter seventy-two. In twenty-four hours this means a difference of twenty thousand beats. From this it is concluded that in the summer time the vegetarian has the advantage, for he can keep cooler and in better health, under the reduced number of heart beats. But in a cold climate, or in our own winters, the heat generated by such slow heart beats would hardly be sufficient to make life strong and resisting enough. The true verdict that one must reach is that the vegetarian is better off in the summer and the meat eater stronger in the winter.

—There are very important evidences of internal heat derived from the universal phenomenon of a fairly uniform increase of temperature in all deep wells, mines, borings or tunnels. This increase has been usually reckoned as 1 degree Fahrenheit for each sixty feet of descent, but a recent very careful estimate by Prof. Prestwich, derived from the whole of the available data, gives 1 degree Fahrenheit for every 47.5 feet of descent. It is a curious indication of the universality of this increase that even in the coldest parts of Siberia, where the soil is frozen to a depth of 620 feet, there is a steady increase in the temperature of this frozen soil from the surface downward.

—A writer in Science says that there is no element of speech so variously pronounced in dialect and by individuals as the letter R. All varieties, he explains, are derived from a frictional emission of breath or of voice between two surfaces in the breath channel. It may be made in the throat, in the guttural passage between the back of the tongue and the soft palate, between the arched top of the tongue and the roof of the mouth—common in the United States, the normal R, produced between the point of the tongue and the upper gum, and by transferring the sound from the tongue to the lips, so that R has the sound of W. Another series results from a rattling organic vibration instead of a mere friction of the breath of voice.

VENOM, NOT POISON.

A Physician Takes Exception to a Regular Error in Terminology.

A physician while talking with a group of friends remarked: "It is common to hear people speak about poisonous serpents. Serpents are never poisonous: they are venomous. A poison cannot be taken internally without bad effects; a venom can. Venoms to be effective, have to be injected directly into the circulation, and this is the manner in which the snakes kill. Their venom, taken internally, is innocuous.

"Another popular error is the supposition that a snake bites. Probably no creature in the world provided with teeth and jaws has so little power of biting. The jaws are not hinged, but are attached one to the other by cartilage. Thus a snake can have no leverage in opposing one jaw to the other, and could not in this manner pierce the skin. The fangs are driven into the flesh by a stroke and not by a bite. A snake is harmless unless in coil. From its coil it throws its head and body forward, and strikes or hooks its fangs into the object aimed at. The entire work is done with the upper jaw, the lower jaw having nothing at all to do with it. A man striking a boat hook into a pier furnishes an example of the way in which a snake strikes. Biting is a physical impossibility."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

A Careful Man.

Old Titeplist had just taken his seat in a Woodward avenue car, when he suddenly arose with a look of pain on his face.

"What's the matter with the old codger now?" asked Bilks of Jilks.

"Must have sat down on his pocket book," was the reply.

"But what made him get up in such a hurry?"

"Afraid he would break a dollar, I guess."—Detroit Free Press.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—All lies are great travelers.—Ram's Horn.

—Son—"Papa, what do sailors mean when they talk about sea-board?" Father—"Hard tack and other indigestible food, I suppose."

—The taste of a pig in leading such a low life may be criticised, but nevertheless the taste of the pig is pretty good when it is roasted.

—Punctuational.—"What do you think of the girl of the period?" "I think she cuts quite a dash, and is, in many lines, very comma-cal, your girl of the period."—Yankee Blade.

—Young Wife—"Bridget, you have been in the habit of boiling the potatoes peeled?" Bridget—"Yis, mum." Young Wife—"Well, since the cold weather has come don't you think you'd better boil them with the jackets on?"—Judge.

—Gentleman of Leisure.—Caller—"What a real nice little lady you are. Is your father in business here in the city?" Little Girl—"No'm." Caller—"Indeed! Is he a gentleman of leisure?" Little Girl—"Yes'm. He's a policeman."—Des Moines Argonaut.

—Restored to Society.—Miss Hautton—"I thought Charley Vantrumpery's acquaintance had been cut by your set." Slimleigh—"Y-as, it was, you know; but he has we-established his weputation as a gentleman." Miss Hautton—"Indeed? And how did he do it?" Slimleigh—"He—ah—slapped Bertie Sapley's face at the theatah the othah night."—Puck.

—Nine actors and singers in ten go to work with their stomachs nearly empty. They take their dinner early or have a light tea before the performance in which they assist, and some of them eat their heartiest meal after leaving the theater at midnight. Most of them say that it is difficult to sing or act with any vivacity or any summoning of nervous force if they dine heavily at a late hour in the afternoon.

—There are 375,000 miles of railroad in the world. In Europe there is one mile of road for every twenty-seven square miles of territory and three and seven-tenths miles for every 100,000 people. In the United States the figures show one mile for every nineteen and three-tenths square miles of territory and twenty-six miles for every 10,000 inhabitants. The value of all the railroads in the world is placed at $32,112,000,000.

—The early settlers of Bethel, Me., were much troubled by black bears, which killed the sheep, robbed the beehives and raided the cornfields. A farmer whose corn, being in the milk, attracted the bears placed a tub of new rum and molasses in the field. The next morning he found a large bear stretched out beside it, beastly drunk. The tub was empty. When bruin woke up he found himself securely chained.

—A suit for damages has been brought by Lester Bennett, a mail carrier on the star route between Weston and Norwalk, Conn. Bennett declares that ever since the first snowfall the highway between Weston and Hurlburt Street post office in Wilton has been blocked with snow, and he has had to travel nearly four miles out of his way every day, being thus put to extra expense, and delay having resulted to the United States mails. He has notified the selectmen, but they have neglected to break out the roads.

—Some men have a queer way of wearing hair on their faces. One man in New York City wears two little puffs on his cheeks. A young man, whose place of business is on Twenty-third street, wears his mustache as two widely separated points, the middle of his upper lip being shaved. A Brooklyn man reverses this arrangement, for he is clean shaven except for a thumb's breadth of hair just under his nose. Occasionally, though rarely, one sees the Bowery b'hoy's tuft in the hollow of the under lip, a "Charley," as it used to be called.

—A neat illustration of the value of sagacious advertising was given at a Portland Young Men's Christian Association meeting, when General Secretary McDonald stated that he had some curiosity to know what method of advertising reached the most people. He had circulated thousands of little dodgers, giving notice of the meeting, and asked those who had seen them and had been moved to come through that means to rise. The hall was packed as full as it could hold, and of the entire number about fifteen arose. Then Mr. McDonald asked all who had read the notices in the newspapers and had been influenced by them to rise, and the crowd rose in a body.

—A company has been organized to use the long moss that grows on trees in the south for bedding. Negroes get a cent or two a pound for it. It first has to buried in a damp soil, in order to rot off the soft, gray outer covering, and this leaves a hair-like core for each thread of moss that is said to be, when dry, both soft and elastic, making an excellent substitute for curled hair. If the company is successful it will have many rivals, for this moss exists in unlimited quantities from Virginia southward to the gulf. It is a parasite, and sometimes clothes the tree branches so thickly as to kill them. Filaments six feet long are not uncommon, and a forest thus "bearded like Druids of old" has a somber and mysterious appearance.

—"Some persons," said a New York promenader, "seem inclined to make sport of the young man who carries his cane by the middle with the head downward. My own impression is that it is a reasonable and sensible practice. Some people carry canes and umbrellas horizontally under their arms, and some swing them about thoughtlessly to the danger and discomfort of others. There are many, however, who carry their canes carefully in a vertical position by their sides, and next to these, so far as the public safety is concerned, I should certainly class the young man who carries his cane by the middle. There is little to fear from a cane so carried, for usually its head or crook is heavy enough to bring the cane on a line that is nearer vertical than horizontal, and it is almost certain to be carried steadily in one position and not flourished about."

TASTE IN ANIMALS.

The Kinds of Food Preferred by Different Animals and Insects.

Many experiments have been made in order to find out what and where the organ of taste is in the lower creation; but it is easier to say where it is not. Crayfish and worms seem to have very decided preferences in the matter of food, though no special taste organ has yet been found. Lobsters like decaying food; the crab is more dainty in its diet. Snails and slugs show a decided preference for certain kinds of food, as garden lovers know to their cost; peas and cabbages, dahlias and sunflowers, are great favorites; but they will not touch the white mustard. Some prefer animal food, especially if rather high. Spiders have only a slight sense of taste; flies soaked in paraffine seem quite palatable to them; though one species, the diadema, is somewhat more particular, and refuses to touch alcohol in any form whatever.

The antennæ of insects do not appear to contain any organ of taste, for wasps and ants quite readily took into their mouths poisonous and unpleasant food, even swallowing enough to make themselves ill, while some bees and cockroaches fell a prey to the temptation of alum, Epsom salts and other nauseous foods placed in their way. These substances were not, however, swallowed, but were soon spat out, the creatures spluttering angrily, as if disgusted with the taste. The proboscis of the fly and the tongue of bees and ants are furnished with numerous delicate hairs set in minute pits; these are perhaps connected with the organ of taste; but, though the exact locality of this sense in insects is uncertain, we know that groups of cells in the tongue of animals, called taste bulbs, form, in part, the ends of the organ of taste. These vary in number, increasing in the higher animals; they are very close and exceedingly numerous in man, while the tongue of even the cow has some thirty-five thousand taste bulbs. It would be interesting to know, but I have never seen the question discussed, whether each special taste excites a special group of nerves, and that only—thus corresponding to the auditory nerves.

These taste bulbs were discovered in 1867. Each one consists of two kinds of cells, one set forming an outer protective covering, through an opening in which project from five to ten of the true taste cells. Though important, they are not apparently an essential part of the organ, for birds and reptiles have none, but neither have they a keen sense of taste—except, perhaps, the parrot. A boa constrictor that was nearly blind was once found to be contentedly swallowing a blanket for dinner, instead of a rabbit, which was also within reach, and it was only with great difficulty that she was forced to disgorge this singular article of food. A snake's tongue is, therefore, not an organ of taste, nor is it, as many think, a sting; it is, more probably, a delicate organ of touch.—Chambers' Journal.

HOUSE DRESSES.

Hints of the Fashions in Indoor Costumes.

The house dresses of the present season are charmingly simple and effective, with no eccentricities in cut and trimming. The best models have a round easy-fitting corsage, shorter than those of a year ago, with wide seamless back and full gathered front, giving the appearance of a natural waist not drawn in by tight lacing. The long slender "hour-glass" waists, brought into use by English tailors, have almost entirely disappeared. The breadth given the top of the corsage by revers, bretelles, epaulettes, or a collarette, added to puffed sleeves will make any natural waist seem small enough by contrast. For this reason they serve a good purpose, yet a danger to be guarded against is that of exaggerating these accessories to too great size, and thus destroying in a new way all proportion and symmetry. Some modistes are using double revers without epaulettes above double-breasted fronts, making shoulder seams two or three inches longer than formerly, and trusting to the puffed sleeves for giving modish breadth. Others have adopted extremely long shoulder seams, coming quite over the shoulder-tips, with drooping puffed sleeves in bell shape. Bolero jacket fronts are turned back in revers that expand in plaited fullness above the armhole, then disappear beneath the sleeves in the back. There are also new models with triple revers that start in a point on the shoulder seam, then widen on the bust, while a fancy prevalent in Paris is for revers alike in front and back, turned down in V shape below a chemisette of cloth, silk or crape of a contrasting color, made with very long shoulder seams. The sleeves are either of round balloon shape, or else drooping puffs widest at the elbow, in the fashion of 1830.—Harper's Bazar.

The Russian Policeman.

One of the principal duties of the Russian policeman is to awaken those unfortunates who have fallen asleep in the streets during a hard frost; these are usually either the isvoschik in his sledge, waiting for a fare, and dozing off, ere that fare comes, into the sleep of lethe; or drunken men (all too common objects, alas! in St. Petersburg) who have tripped and fallen on the pavement and have not the energy to get up again. The orthodox method of awakening such sleepers is to rub their ears violently backward and forward—a plan specially to be recommended, because it not only rouses the slumberer, but also puts him into such a rage that he is far too angry afterward to fall asleep again.—Temple Bar.

A Giddy Conductor.

Finicky Woman (on a street car)—Conductor, this is positively disgusting. Somebody has been expectorating all over the floor. Ugh!

Conductor—Possibly it was your dog, madam.

"My dog, s-r-r-r?"

"Yes'm. He's a Spitz dog, ain't he?"—National Tribune.

A Suggestion.

Patient—Can you recommend something that I could take for insomnia?

Doctor—You might take a nap.—Detroit Free Press.

The Republican.

[illegible], Editor and Proprietor.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, MARCH 2 1893.

COL. FREDERICK RAINE, the founder, and for more than fifty years the proprietor of the *German Correspondent*, died at his home in Baltimore Sunday. Colonel Raine had been in a precarious state of health for some time, and, as he had attained a somewhat advanced age, his death was not unexpected. Nevertheless, it was a sad blow to his family and personal friends, and will be sincerely regretted by the people of the community in which he lived so long and by whom he was honored on so many occasions. The founding of a German daily newspaper under the difficulties that were encountered, and its continuous and successful maintenance as an able exponent of German-American journalism, stamped Colonel Raine as a man of unyielding character and progressive intelligence. His demise is a genuine loss to Maryland.

Of Interest to Farmers.

To the editor of The Republican.

I have a suggestion to make upon which I respectfully invite your consideration. It is this: That a column, or department in THE REPUBLICAN be set aside for articles on farm topics, written for THE REPUBLICAN, such as short essays, accounts of experiments and experience in handling and feeding live stock, the value of various methods and foods on the various kinds and strains of live stock, grains, grasses, fruits, etc.; the various methods of tilling and improving the soil, the different kinds of fertilizers and implements.

The articles would be the more valuable to the farmers of this county if written by an intelligent one among them, but it would also be great aid to have articles from solid thinkers whether of this county or not. It may seem absurd, at first thought, to have farmers of this county, with insufficient schooling as they have in general, compose or write for publication, but there are no doubt a considerable number of our farmers who could impart some excellent ideas and hints, enriched by actual experience, whose articles if not grammatically accurate or of the best orthography could very easily be corrected when received at the publisher's office. Strictly speaking, one man would, in the way suggested, derive the benefits of the experience of many. It would doubtless cause farmers to do more thinking and systematic farming and less of the old hap-hazard method.

It seems to me the plan proposed would prove profitable to THE REPUBLICAN in a pecuniary way.

Hoping you will pardon the liberty I have taken and give this matter your thoughtful attention, I remain as ever an ardent supporter of home enterprise, advancement and prosperity and a friend of THE REPUBLICAN.

JONAS B. MILLER.

Crellin.

P. W. Whetsell, of Terra Alta, is clerking at Ashby's store.

Will Ashby spent three days at Cumberland last week.

Sup't White of the Preston Lumber and Coal Co., made a trip to Clarksburg last week.

Thos. Gaines, of Hendricks, is here on business this week.

A. L. Frey will go to Washington this week to witness the inauguration ceremonies. Lon is a stanuch Democrat.

Last Saturday evening Miss Effie Frantz entertained a merry sleighing party from Mt. Lake Park, consisting of the following named ladies and gentlemen: Misses Annie and Blanch Murphy, Misses Annie, Veda and Delia Jarboe, Miss Laura Swisher and Miss Jennie Howell and Messrs. H. E. Flowers, Samuel Flowers, Henry Soelders, Philip Gough and Ed Swisher. Games and music was indulged in up to a late hour, when, after partaking of the bountiful repast prepared by the genial hostess, the happy party returned to their homes.

AJAX.

MESHACH BROWNING'S HUNTING GROUND.

Following the Footsteps of a Far-Famed Maryland Nimrod.

A PLEASING NARRATIVE BY COL. WM. KILGOUR.

The Graphic Recital of a Jaunt Amid the Wild and Rugged Scenery of the Alleganies--Thrilling Adventures of the Mighty Bear Hunter--The Maid of the Mountain--The Hermit Refuge of the Lamented Governor Thomas--The Sad Romance of His Life.

From the Baltimore Sunday Herald.

I remember well!

It was in the mellow hush of a beautiful evening in one of the earliest days of October last; just such an evening and hour in which life loses its sharp edges and angles of care and thought and lapses into the indistinct sweetness of a dream—while returning from a favorite walk through a deep and extensive piece of meadow land, eloquent because of its profound seclusion, enchanting because it was freighted with the breath of wild flowers, the song of birds, the soft glow of sunlight and sprinkled with tender, dreamy shadows from the arched boughs overhead, that I reached the conclusion—for the idea had already engaged many idle moments—that I would make a trip of a week or ten days to the wild-woods—as far beyond the range of civilization as time and circumstances would admit.

From the earliest blush of rounded boyhood I have loved the woods, its tall trees and deep shadows, the forest streams as they go playing over rocks, diving under the logs, whirling away under caverned banks dancing over the pebbles and spreading abroad quietly, as if asleep in still places—the wild and primeval solitudes, where I can be alone with nature in her unadorned simplicity, away from the barbarism, so to speak, of civilization—where I can act and talk and think as a natural and not as an artificial man, where I can be off my guard and free from the weight of that armour which the conventionalities of life, the captious espionage of the world, compels us to wear untempted by the thousand enticements which society everywhere presents to lure us into unrest.

While my mind dwelt on this contemplated trip I had sunk down on the gnarled and mossy roots of a tree near by and was watching half idly, half curiously the slanting sheen-like rays of sunlight as they stole through the thick leaves and fell across the water at my feet, when suddenly the thought came to me that far back in the purple twilight of the beautiful long ago the closing year of my professional tutelage was passed in the beautiful and romantic city of Cumberland, Md., called the "Mountain City" because it was almost surrounded by mountains. While so engaged, in one of the hot summer months, at the suggestion of the gentleman in whose office I was a student, and from the further fact that I needed freedom from books—intellectual rest in outdoor exercise—I turned my back upon the glare and heat of the city, its eternal jostling and monotonous noises, and made for the northwestern portion of the county, Allegany, which is the extreme northwestern portion of the state, distant some 50 miles from Cumberland, where I could rough it for a few weeks.

I selected this portion of the country for many reasons. I had been informed by parties in whom I had the most implicit confidence that anywhere in the glades or along the tablelands of this section of country, it mattered not how hot the weather in other parts of the the country, one could always sleep delightfully under a pair of blankets at night and have a delightful breeze during the day. This is then so much needed, for at that time the thermometer was in the 90s during the day at Cumberland, and the nights seemed intolerable because of the heat. That through this section was but very sparsely settled, yet I would find the best milk and mutton that the world could produce, with plenty of good and substantial diet. That the mountain streams and those flowing through the glades were filled with the most delicious trout, affording rare pleasure for those who loved the sport of the rod. The atmosphere was represented as bracing and invigorating, imparting such an appetite after a few days as would enable one not only to eat ravenously of anything placed before him, but at the same time to enjoy it; while the water was the best ever brewed in nature's laboratory, and sent bubling to the earth sparkling with beauty and health.

These were strong inducements for any one in search of health and recreation, but particularly so to one who had been reared all his life within a few miles of tidewater and whose horizon of action and acquaintance had not extended beyond the boundaries of his native country, as was my case. But the strongest inducement for me to avail myself of the pleasure of visiting this almost virgin country would be the rare opportunity afforded me in enjoying its wild and picturesque scenery; where I would be able to gaze on charms which nature's hands alone had formed and colored; where I could drink in the rugged beauty of its weird and tortuous ravines, the grandeur of its towering mountains and catch the untutored melody of the waters dashing down their sides; where I could wander along the poetic glades' meadows while the morning dews gleam from the opening hearts of wild flowers, and on the spar-like blades of waving grasses, over which stretches the wide, warm beauty of a cloudless sky—a sky that glows with rose and sapphire as the dawn touches it with a farewell kiss and leaves it to the splendor of the waking day; where I would be able to linger and dream to my heart's content, midst the majesty of its unbroken and primitive solitude, and as the evening shades deepen listen undisturbed to the thousand and other mysterous voices that come from wood and stream, all mingling in the wild harmony of nature's nightly forest hymn.

So vividly and rapidly did the reminiscences of my short stay in these mountains at the time to which I have referred come trooping around me that the resolution I had reached before taking my seat had grown into a stubborn reality. Yes, I would visit this mountain region again. My second visit would be marked by additional and greatly increased objects of interest and admiration. True, the march of civilization for a number of years, like the waves of the ocean beating against the shores, had made many inroads upon its rough and primitive beauties, still there was much, very much, left of all that was grand, poetic, romantic and untamed to render it attractive and enchanting beyond the tongue to syllable, or language to describe. The glades meadows, the Blackwater, the Cheat, the Youghiogheny and the Upper Potomac rivers had all become historic since my first visit. Not alone from the almost numberless encampments and pleasure parties from all portions of the country, especially the crowded cities, who have spent the summer and the greater part of the fall months in hunting and fishing and enjoying the cooling shades which line their banks, but artists and poets have vied with each other in portraying their charms.

More than this, the late Meshach Browning, an old Maryland hunter of more than marked notoriety, and who left a history of his life written by himself, 44 years of which was devoted to his startling adventures in this immediate country, had given to this special locality a halo of story and romance. This work of itself, every word of which I have reason to believe is truthful, not only from a personal knowledge of the man but because of his known reputation for strict integrity, was sufficient to take me a second time to the wildest, grandest and most picturesque scenery in America. I had only a few days previous to this walk re-read this work, hence the origin of my desire to repeat the visit, and as I lingered over his description of the more wild portions of those immense forests in which he hunted I could but feel what vast and indescribable solitudes, what magnificent sunsets bathing the ragged clifts of the innumerable chains and spurs of mountains in a flood of light, the gloomy grandeur of the deep shadows creeping down the mountains, the music of the streams as they went singing along the dark and almost impenetrable ravines, gathering in volume and force all the way the mighty roar of the winds with every storm howling and hissing through the forest, the low murmurs of the sinking blasts were his, as he wondered solitary and alone in the vast temple of nature, whose Architect is God, whose organ tones the whispering breeze and the sounding storm.

Having fully decided to make a trip to the hunting ground of Meshach Browning, as this section of country is now familiarly known and called by field and forest sportsmen, it required but little preparation, and as October is my favorite month in the woods, I determined there should be neither delay nor tardiness in my preliminary preparations.

So, with all of my plans fully matured, by the time I reached home from my ramble through the fields and along the hills I at once wrote to Senator Browning, a grandson of the famous hunter, who resided at Oakland, that I would reach his town early the following Saturday morning, which was the third day after the date of my letter, and if convenient and agreeable I would be glad if he would immediately upon the arrival of the train drive me out to the "Narrows," on Deep Creek, which is some 12 miles distant, and where I knew he was engaged in constucting a lake for for trout with "hatching-houses" in close proximity for the more extensive propagation of this delightful fish.

Apart from my desire to learn something of the nature and extent of Mr. Browning's fish enterprise I had other good reasons for making this particular locality the objective point in my mountain jaunts. I had been informed that it was easy of access over a fine mountain road, and sufficiently far from the nearest railroad station to establish my headquarters, whence I could, at my convenience, diverge with ease to points of interest in any direction.

I remembered that as early as 1827 Professor Duchatelle, a noted mineralgist and geologist from Europe, whilst engaged in explorations along the Potomac, paid a glowing tribute to the great natural beauties of this immediate section of country, I was also aware of the fact that subsequently it had been brought somewhat prominently before the public in connection with a large work of internal improvement; that engineers distinguished in their prosession and specially appointed recommended the erection of a reservoir at this point to supply the water for the proposed canal over the Savage Mountains. I had learned from Browning's life that this very locality was one of his favorite places of encampment. That this stream abounded in innumerable quantities of trout, and was but a mile or so from Meadow Mountain, where so many of the thrilling scenes of his adventurous life had transpired. With such information in my possession no one of my indulgent readers, I am sure, will be surprised at my selection.

With a valise sufficiently large to hold a change of underclothes and a dilapidated copy of Browning's "Forty-four Years of the Life of a Hunter," which had been out of my possession for two years, going the rounds in every direction, I boarded one of the fast trains of the Baltimore and Ohio at the depot in my town on Friday evening, the time at which I had previously communicated I would start. With the cars moving at the rate of 35 miles an hour and as noislessly as a brace of sunbeams flung from a mirror swinging in the wanton wind, I was soon wrapt in sleep, dreaming of the trundlebed in the Martin-box cottage of my childhood.

It was a little while after sunrise when I heard the conductor cry out: "Passengers for Piedmont." This place is a prominent railroad station at the base of the first chain of the Allegheny Mountains, and some 25 miles east of Oakland. With this announcement of the conductor it immediately recurred to me that we were at the foot of the famous 17-mile grade—where the grade is 116 feet to the mile and when two heavy locomotives are required for all passenger trains in order to climb with fair speed this remarkable railroad accent. I had many times passed over this marvelous piece of engineering skill and been lost in amazement at the ingenuity of man—looked out upon the terrific grandeur of the rugged scenery in which it was enveloped and been awed into silence.

With such impressions still lingering upon my memory, it can hardly appear surprising, now that the opportunity was mine, that I should make eager haste to have them refreshed at the fountain of their birth.

Having made my toilet I made for the platform of the rear car of the train, where I knew I would be able to get a full and unobstructed view of the scenery along the grade. I had no sooner opened the door and taken my stand when I exclaimed: "Heavens and earth! what a scene of gorgeous splendor!" Grace played over the surface of majesty as a drift of rose leaves wave in the air before a summer shower, or as a wreath of rosy mist flits before the grandeur of a storm. Loveliness was sprinkled like a boon of blossoms upon sublimity. There had been copious showers during the night, but now the air was clear and the sky was blue, clouds tinged with rich effulgence were scattered above us like some bright beings attendant on the morning sun, and as they drifted away the broad heaven, that hung like a blue curtain above the world, appeared purer and more beautiful than ever. How solemn and eternal it spread its clouded glory above waters, woods and wilds, as if unmindful of the sorrows and cares of earth. The trees and flowers—for there were many artistic little parterres which the agents of the railroad company had made on the sunny clifts and in the alcoves immediately along the bed of the road—all sweet and rainwashed, rustled their leaves and shook the clear, bright drops about like showers of diamonds, from every point and in every direction, above and around us, near and far, rose in awful sublimity massive and seemingly endless chains of mountains, covered with timber peculiar to such regions of country, such as the birch, maple, hemlock, spruce, pine, cedar and immense oaks, which had battled with the storms for centuries. Here and there appeared frightful ridges of ragged and frowning rocks, whose sides were sparsely lined with scrubby pine and cedar, and on whose heights stood clusters of lifeless and almost limbless trees. Behind these and far off rose other rugged mountain ranges, looming up in dim and shadowy outline against the sky, now and then to be cut in two by some wide and weird gorge covered with a dense and thrifty growth of trees and evergreens, where the rays of the sun never enter and wild flowers are never seen.

Perhaps the most startling and terrific piece of scenery along the grade lies between the bed of the railroad and the Savage river, which makes its way through the Alleghenies at this point. The greater part of the railroad up the grade is cut on the side of the mountain, and at several points the distance from the outer rail and almost perpendicular will cover from 300 to 500 yards, if not more. Looking down this frightful declivity and over the deep and dark ravine below, covered with almost every variety of forest trees, with the river making through the blackened shadows, here eddied in blacker places, or yonder breaking through masses of drfting wood, or foaming over the rocks, where the sunlight plays only in the noontide hours, one is lost in astonishment at the inventive genius of man. Whoever thought that the locomotive, with its train of human freight, would go thundering over peaks higher than where the eagle builds her nest, or that nature's voice, dwells among the precipices and mountain fastnesses, would mingle with the scream of the iron horse?

It is useless for me to attempt a further description of this magnetic and rare painting as it hung in the great art gallery of nature on this beautiful morning. Those who are fond of the beautiful and sublime in nature should make haste to view it. It is grand and enchanting at any season of the year, whether it be in budding spring, when the forests are filled with the odor of wild flowers, in the mellow summer, in the fall after the autumn fires have been kindled, or amid the blasts and desolation of winter.

It was 8 o'clock in the morning when our train reached Oakland, just two hours behind the schedule time. As the cars came along the side of the platform I failed to catch the genial countenance of my friend Browning in the little bunch of persons standing around, but had no sooner landed from the train when I recognized the face of Mr. R. S. Jamison, a prominent merchant and politician of the town, whose acquaintance I had previously made in some one of the many active campaigns in that portion of the state. Approaching and giving me a cordial shake of the hand, Mr. Jamison informed me that Mr. Browning was out on Deep Creek superintending some important work on his lake, and then turning to two young ladies who had followed close at his side said, "These are his two daughters" introducing them by name, but which I cannot now recall, "who have come to meet you in their father's necessitated absence." I should have stated before that my daughter was to accompany me to this point and remain over with Mr. Browning's family during the time I was out in the mountains. Hence, the presence of these ladies; otherwise Mr. Jamison, as he was already present, at the request of Mr. Browning, would have come alone.

Repeating in substance the cause of their father's absence and which had just been given me, the ladies assumed charge of us, and attended by Mr. Jamison, we soon reached the pretty residence of Mr. B., which rested on the sunny side of one of the spurs of mountains which enclosed the town, where we were introduced and cordially received by Madam Browning and her two other daughters. I could but think at the moment what a collection of sweet and charming roses were already surrounding me.

Having enjoyed a delightful breakfast and the further hospitalities of this home of sunshine and gladness—for there is ever gladness around that home where the hearthstone is bright and warm—Madam Browning informed me that the carriage, which was to convey me to Deep Creek, was at the door. I was sorry to hear this announcement, for I had become so enamored in the short space of an hour with my surroundings that I would have readily consented to have remained over a day had circumstances permitted.

Whilst standing on the front porch receiving some messages intended for Mr. Browning and awaiting a further supply of provisions to be taken in our conveyance to the encampment, which Madam Browning had ordered after she had come out to see me off, I had a full and commanding view of Oakland. I could hardly realize the change that had taken place between the first date of my visit, in 1857, and the present time.

When I first visited Oakland it was a little village of about a dozen small frame houses, among which, as far as I am now able to recall, was but one country store, where the settlers for miles back in the glades and through the forest would come with their butter, eggs and such little home produce as they might have, and obtain in exchange groceries and such plain home fabrics as the necessities of their strictly ruralistic life required. I would not have it inferred that this was the extent or size of trade to this point at that time. Even at the early day, in this very thinly-settled country there were many productive little farms. Men of even limited means were turning their attention to grazing, and the great lumbering trade, since so largely devoloped, had opened up. Such of the return of these industries as did not go to Oakland found a market at the headquarters of the several near coal fields and at Cumberland.

To this store, also, would come the hunters from the woods with their bear and venison meat, their wild cat scalps, bear, deer and panther skins. After disposing of these trophies of their skill in the mountains they would usually adjourn to a little primitive place of refreshment, where, after copious and oft-repeated draughts of the original "mountain dew," they would narrate their marvelous adventures until broad daylight.

The most conspicious house at the time of my first visit was the "Glades" Hotel. It was large, airy, and comfortably and neatly but plainly furnished. It was in this hotel that I enjoyed my first meal of mountain mutton, now so much sought for, and the fresh and excellent milk and butter from the neighboring glades, through which the waters of the Youghiogheny flowed, and which was then filled with trout. For several years prior to this time Oakland had gained much of notoriety because of its seclusion and its health-giving properties. The summer tourist, not so many as now, and the press had proclaimed that the air of this region was always pure and loaded with the freshness and the pleasant odors of the forest in the summer, and that the nights were cool and refreshing. That it gave elasticity and buoyancy to the mind depressed by continual toil or the cares and anxieties of business, and made the blood course through the veins with renewed vigor and recuperated vitality. That a month here was vastly more efficacious in restoring strength and tone to the wornout system than all the remedial agencies of the most skillful physicians. That to the sportsman, whether of the forest or stream, who had a taste for nature as God threw it from His hand, who loves the old woods, the tall, grassy meadows, the wild forest streams, this region was peculiarly inviting. No wonder, with such inducements heralded abroad, that Oakland should so soon acquire such noted reputation as a summer resort in the earliest days of its infancy.

Having alluded to the great change that had taken place in and around Oakland between the interval of my visits, let me say a few words concerning the same before proceeding with my journey to Deep Creek.

The territory in which Oakland is situated was at the time of my first visit embraced within the limits of Allegany county. The extent of this domain, and particularly the rapid growth of the population and the consequent development of its numerous, important and growing industries, to this, the northwestern portion, a few years subsequent to the date to which I have referred, as well as the large business complications arising therefrom, necessitated the formation of a new county. This having been accomplished through the proper and legitimate channels, the portion which was cut off from Allegany was formed into a new county

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, - MARYLAND.

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Will cure You, is a true statement of the action of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, when taken for diseases originating in impure blood; but, while this assertion is true of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, as thousands can attest, it cannot be truthfully applied to other preparations, which unprincipled dealers will recommend, and try to impose upon you, as "just as good as Ayer's." Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's only, if you need a blood-purifier and would be benefited permanently. This medicine, for nearly fifty years, has enjoyed a reputation, and made a record for cures, that has never been equaled by other preparations. AYER'S Sarsaparilla eradicates the taint of hereditary scrofula and other blood diseases from the system, and it has, deservedly, the confidence of the people.

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and named Garrett, in honor of the late John W. Garrett, then president of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, and Oakland selected as its county-seat.

Since its formation into a county Garrett, Minerva-like, has leaped full-armed into the family of counties within the State, and Oakland has since grown to be its thriving and popular centre. A handsome brick court-house crowns the summit of one of its loftiest mountains, while the numerous other inviting, romantic and picturesque points are adorned with handsome church edifices, private residences of an attractive style of architecture with a sufficient number of improved and commodious private boarding-houses sufficient to shelter and feed an army of visitors with ease, comfort and elegance.

Turning from the consideration of the town proper, with its many attractions, I was struck with the appearance of the "Glades" Hotel. The old hotel of the same name had been destroyed some years since by fire, and on or near the same site a much larger one had been built, retaining the old name and sustaining, as I afterward fully realized, the reputation of the best days of its namesake.

The most conspicious building, and one which never fails to attract the attention of every visitor on his arrival, and everyone who passes over the road, is the magnificent and almost palatial hotel erected some years since by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company. This hotel is situated on the south side of the Youghiogheny about 100 yards from its banks, and along and near the base of one of the mountains encircling the town. Its extensive frontage, cupolistic centre and wide verandas give it a most pleasing and imposing appearance. The grounds immediately in front, extending to the margin of the stream, thence running some quarter or half mile along the same, are dotted over with birch, maple, oak and other trees of ancient birth. Wide walks, covered over with tan-bark, run in every direction, while in those places where the sun's rays linger the longest are parterres of choice flowers.

Such is a brief but imperfect glimpse of the Oakland of 1893, where thousands love to come and remain during the summer months, and many through the greater part of the fall, in search of health, pleasure, sport and recreation.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Do These Questions Apply to You.

They are sure to interest hundreds of readers of this paper. Whoever reads this will be able to determine if they have catarrh, for these are some of the most prominent symptoms of that dread disease.

Are you nervous?
Are you dejected?
Is your throat sore?
Do you hawk and spit?
Is your stomach weak?
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Is your nose stopped up?
Is it always full of scabs?
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Do you have smothering attacks?
Do you have ringing in your ears?
Do you have discharge of the throat?

They are all symptoms of catarrh. Our method of treating catarrh is entirely new: it is by vapor inhalation and reaches the parts effected directly. We guarantee Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure to cure any case of catarrh. For sale by druggists and

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A. G. STURGISS,
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J. W. LAUGHLIN,
Deer Park.

Glade Valley.

Thermometer at zero again.

Quite a heavy snow storm.

The roads are drifted nearly shut.

A large lot of logs at the Mosser Bros' saw mill at present.

Wm. H. Devers is busy hauling logs for his new house.

Miss Gusta Lantz, of Aurora, Miss Ella Haust, of this place, and Messrs. Geo. E. Hauser and Samuel Gnegy, were the guests of J. H. Roth, Esq., Tuesday.

Oscar Roth, who was working at Dobbin, was badly hurt Thursday.

W. Arnold's family, who had scarlet fever, are nearly well at present.

Miss Susie Bittinger, who was reported sick, is well again.

Elmer Shaffer is convalescent.

'Squire Guy R. Nickelson, of Dobbin, is visiting his grand-parents, J. H. Roth's.

Low Orendoef, of near Bittinger, was in our vicinity lately.

The spelling bee at Cross Road school house, near Horse Shoe Run, was well attended. Quite a number of our young folks were there. We were glad to see a large crowd from Sunnyside and Mason's school house. We would only say to the boys from the above places by way of hint: Please leave your whiskey bottles at home.

TOM BROWN.

WEST VIRGINIA'S ANSWER.

Another Step in the Boundery Line Controversy.

The controversy between the states of Maryland and of West Virginia over the boundary line between the states, now pending in the Supreme Court, has advanced one step further by the answer of the West Virginians to the case of Maryalnd presented some time ago by ex-Gov. Whyte. The reply is very exhaustive, covering nearly a hundred pages of closely-typewritten matter. It was filed by Attorney General Caldwell, of West Virginia, and Messrs. Price and Flournoy, special counsel. Maryland's claim is to get to the head springs of the South branch of the Potomac, instead of the North branch, as is the present boundary.

The answer just filed starts off with an elaborate history of Maryland and Virginia, beginning with the founding of the Colony of Virginia in 1606 and the granting of the Maryland charter to the colonists in 1632 to the present time.

The territory of Maryland was taken from Virginia, and the original call for the western boundary was "the first fountain of the Potomac river." The question that has been and still is in dispute between the states is as to whether the North or South branch is the "Potomac river." The answer asserts that the river was surveyed in 1736 by commissioners appointed to establish the boundaries of the "Fairfax grant;" that they reported the North branch to be the Potomac river, and that in 1746 the Fairfax stone was planted at the head of the North branch; that Lord Baltimore, proprietor of the Colony of Maryland, had official notice of these proceedings, but made no objection, nor did he seek to reopen the question prior to the Revolution; that Governor Sharp, of Maryland, had the two branches surveyed by Colonel Cresap before the Revolution. In 1818, Maryland, for the first time, agreed that commissioners appointed by her should, together with commissioners appointed by Virginia, go to the head spring of the North branch to run a due north line to the Pennsylvania line for the purpose of settling this disputed boundary question, but the commission disagreed. In 1852, Maryland instituted suit in the United States Supreme Court to settle this dispute, but it was subsequently dismissed, and in 1852 commissoners were again appointed by both Maryland and Virginia, with instructions to proceed to the "Fairfax stone" and run a due north line to the Pennsylvania line.

They employed Lieutenant Michler, of the United States Topographical survey, who ran the line, which was ratified, marked and established by Maryland, but Virginia failed to ratify it. The answer further alleges that Maryland has never set up any claim to go to the head spring of the south branch since 1852, but has uniformly insisted that the Michler line was the true boundary at that point; that the only dispute between Maryland and West Virginia has been as to whether the Michler line or a line ran by Francis Deakin in 1787 is the true boundary between Garrett county, Md., and Preston county, W. Va. Michler's line strikes the Pennsylvania line three-quarters of a mile west of the Deakin line, leaving a wedge-shape piece of territory, extending from the "Fairfax stone" to the Pennsylvania line, in dispute.

The answer furthur recites that, first, the colony and then the state of Virginia, and latterly West Virginia, have had possession of and exercised exclusive jurisdiction and control over all the territory south of the North Branch ever since the Fairfax grant survey in 1745; that the Fairfax stone has been used and recognized as a basis of the boundaries of the counties of Hampshire, Hardy, Mineral, Grant, Tucker and Preston, now in West Virginia, and that Virginia granted all the lands lying west of the Deakin line before the Michler line was run; that Maryland has by different acts recognized the North Branch and the Fairfax stone as being the true boundary line; that in establishing Garrett county, Maryland recognized this boundary; that Maryland has honored requisitions of West Virginia for fugitives from justice in the territory now claimed by Maryland; also, that bridges across the North Branch have been built at the joint expense of counties of the two states; that since 1720, when the territory between the North and South Branches first began to be settled, the people have acknowledged allegiance only to Virginia, and then to West Virginia; have voted in and paid taxes to those states, and that the courts of those states have administered the law for those people.

It is further recited that the territory claimed by Maryland embraces the thrifty and prosperous towns of Keyser, Piedmont, Elk Garden, Davis and others; that Maryland has never exercised jurisdiction in any form over the disputed territory. It further alleges that the North Branch is the straight river at the point of junction with the South Branch; that it is the deeper and wider stream, that the South Branch is but a tributary bearing the same relation to it as New River, Pattersons Creek, Little and Great Capon, all of which flow into the river at right angles to the main stream; that though the South Branch is the longer stream, it is but an arm, as the Missouri is to the Mississippi River.

It further asserts that by no possible construction of the Maryland charter can the latter state be now given possession of the territory claimed. West Virginia's answer again recites that the only point of dispute is as to which is the true line—the Deakin or the Michler line—and claims that the Deakin line should be confirmed and adapted as the true boundary; that it should not now be disturbed merely because it is found that a slight error was made in the variation of a needle, or by reason of defective instruments used by Deakin. It is further claimed that upon proper construction of the charter of Maryland the Potomac River belongs to West Virginia, instead of Maryland; that the river was included in the Fairfax grant. Copies of ancient maps are filed in support of the counter claim.

Should the claim set up by Maryland be sustained, it would divide West Virginia into two parts. The South Branch heads in Highland county, Va. Maryland demands that the line be run due north from the South Branch to the Pennsylvania line. This would transfer to Maryland all of the county of Mineral, nearly all of Grant, those parts of Hampshire, Hardy and Pendleton lying west of the South Branch, and a considerable portion of Randolph, Tucker and Preston counties, embracing an area of 500,000 acres of land, worth several millions of dollars, and a population of 30,000 or 40,000. It would separate that part of West Virginia lying east of the South Branch from the other part of the state.

Bittinger.

We have had very cold and stormy weather in our part of the county, as some of our young men can testify.

Mr. Josiah Durst started to go to Mr. Ira Durst's but when he got about one mile from the place he was overcome with the cold and was compelled to stop. Fortunately Mr. Amos Reckner lived close by and Durst stayed till the next day.

On the evening of the 19th we had a severe snow storm.

Cheer up, spring is coming.

Daniel J. Brenneman met with a very painful accident by getting in a snow drift. He had his knee cap split. We have not learned full particulars yet.

Henry Bittinger who had his shoulder hurt is improving.

A number of our young folks attended church in the Cove last Sunday.

Our enterprising young farmer, J. L. Beachy, is busy hauling lime stone. John don't believe in doing things by the half. It would be well if some of our older farmers would imitate him.

G. R. Lininger had a number of young ladies out for a sled ride last Sunday night.

Engle's Mill.

Not seeing anything from this place for quite a while, I will give you a few items for publication.

After having a few days of fair weather, we are now enjoying winter with all its pleasures.

The mumps are passing through this section giving one and all a call.

Miss Annie Mortelle and Miss Katie Ayler, of Baltimore, are visiting relatives here.

Our school is progressing nicely under the management of Mr. J. A. Speicher. He is a live and intelligent teacher.

Mr. George Sibert is visiting Mr. H. Kaese's.

J. J. Beeghly has opened his sugar camp for this season.

Rev. Geo. A. Royer intends starting a series of meetings in the Cove commencing Monday evening Feb. 20.

Our young folks were enlivened by being invited to attend an ice cream supper one evening last week at Mr. Lewis Kamp's. All enjoyed a very pleasant evening and felt thankful to Mr. Kamp.

INQUIRER.

PROPOSALS —FOR— BUILDING FIRE-PROOF VAUT.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Feb. 20, 1893.

The County Commissioners of Garrett county will receive bids for making a fire-proof vault of the present County Commissioners office on or before Wednesday, March the 23rd, 1893. Contractor to furnish all material.

Further information can be obtained by visiting the court house. Work to be done at once.

Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of board,

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

If you need a mower I am agent for the celebrated Johnston Harvesting Co.'s Changeable Speed Mower, the latest and best. Also their Pulverizing Harrow and Cultivator—best in the country.

H. WEBER, Box 57.

B. F. CRANE, Justice of the Peace

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Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to view the lands through which the said road so prayed to be changed from A. J. Lancaster's [illegible] to intersect the Lonaconing road at John Wilhelm's at a point where Elijah Whiter's saw mill now stands, and examine whether the said changed road should be changed will meet on the fourth day of April, 1893, for such purpose and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said changed road, and [illegible] to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

JAMES WEIR,
GEORGE W. BLOCHER,
PHINEAS BOUCHER,
Examiners.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD, OAKLAND, MD., March, 1, 1893.

The public schools of Garrett county will close on Friday, the 17th day of March 1893. Schools not having made full time will be allowed to run one week longer.

The Board will arrange in regard to Normal schools at their next meeting, which will be about the 1st of April next.

By order of the Board.

1 21 WM. HINEBAUGH, Sec'y.

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I Will Repay You Big!
Not Often Such Chances!
Come and See Us!

I have just received the finest and largest line of Dry Goods and Notions ever brought to Oakland.

I can now sell you No. 1 Calicos in any shade for 5c per yard.

No. 1 double-width Cassimeres for 18cts., never before sold for less than 40cts.

Serges in any shade, 25 to 85cts.

Broad-cloth, any shade, 75 cents to $1.00.

Chalies from 5 to 7 cents per yd.

Lawns 5 to 8 cents.

Ladies' Vests from 10 to 50 cents.

A lot of fine Towels from 8 to 50 cents.

Gentlemen's Shirts 25 cents up and corresponding low prices in Shoes, Hats, Groceries and everything in a first class store. If we don't interest you we will pay your way back home.

Received to-day the largest and finest lot of

WALL PAPER

ever brought to Oakland, which [illegible] sold at a great reduction.

Thanking you for your past favors, I remain,

Very respectfully,

50-f F. FELTY.

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Are you suffering from any chronic disease which has baffled the skill of physicians hitherto.

If so, the COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT of Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Penn., having during the last twenty-three years, cured many of the most obstinate chronic cases, is just the remedy for you. To the truth for this statement, we have the most reliable testimony.

Book of 200 pages with numerous testimonials and much important information sent free. To avoid imitations and fraudulent preparations, send to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St. Philadelphia, Penn. San Francisco, California; Chicago, Illinois; New York City, N. Y. Toronto, Canada.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

MIGRATORY SERVANTS.

They Come and Go with the Freedom of the Wind.

To-Day They Are Here and To-Morrow Where Are They? A Case Which Many of Our Readers Will Appreciate.

In the matter of keeping servants one can never tell when the lightning will strike. To-day she is here, and to-morrow where is she? The domestic harmony is fair and lovely as a summer day; then suddenly and without any warning whatever the girl appears with the remark: "I must leave on Monday, ma'am." The lady of the house is prostrated with consternation; she reminds the girl of the dress she gave her for Christmas; promises her fifty cents a week more wages and another night off, but these arguments and petitions are useless; the girl is adamant in her determination. She had made up her mind. Other people make up their minds sometimes, but they are as pliable as wax compared to the servant.

After the lady of the house has had her scene with the servant, she reports the matter to her better half, who remarks complacently: "What, Mariar going? You can't persuade her to stay? Nonsense! You women never know how to do these things. You lack diplomacy and tact. You have to handle these matters gently. Let me tackle Mariar." So in a blithe way he approaches Maria and says:

"I hear you have some thoughts of taking your departure?"

"If it's lavin' you mane, you have hurd right," is the answer.

"Tut, Mariar, I know you don't intend doing anything of the kind. Get that idea out of your mind."

"I goes on Monday," replies Maria, and plunges her hands into the tub and says no more.

The reasons for her going are many, for Maria is but a type. Sometimes it is to visit a sick sister, brother or cousin; sometimes the climate doesn't agree with her; sometimes she is going to marry the coachman around the corner and have a house of her own. Again she is going without any apparent reason. She likes the family; the wages are all right; there is nothing the matter with the missus, but she is just going. She is a bird of passage, and when the inclination comes to fly she spreads her wings and vanishes. You might as well try to imprison an eagle as to keep her when her soul is bent on flying.

A family on Sproat street had an experience with one of these restless souls which will long remain a sad memory. The yearning to be away—as strong as that of the robins when winter comes—always seizes the faithful domestic when the house is full of company. In this case a second cousin, his wife and two children were making a visit at the house of the Sproat street resident, who is of a hospitable disposition and doesn't mind how much company he has if the wheels of domestic affairs are moving smoothly. No sooner were the newcomers fairly installed than Maria, or to speak more specifically, and not of a type, Katie, approached the lady of the house.

"You'll have to find a new girl, ma'am."

The lady gave a miniature shriek.

"Surely you are joking, Katie," she faltered.

"I'm not joking, ma'am. I never joke."

"But you would not leave me like this?"

"I give you fair warning, ma'am. That is all a poor girl is expected to do."

"But the house is full of guests and what will they have to eat?"

"That's not my lookout, ma'am. Perhaps they can cook for themselves."

The lady begged and implored, and in answer to all her supplications came the firm reply: "I leave on Choosday, ma'am."

That afternoon the lady explained the situation to her husband in tremulous tones. "What shall we do, dear," she exclaimed. "What shall we do?"

"Never mind, love," he replied. "A girl like Katie shan't phase you. We'll get another girl soon and meanwhile—"

"Meanwhile—"

"I'll get up early and fix the fire—"

"Ah."

"And start the furnace—"

"Oh."

"And sweep off the sidewalk—"

"You darling."

Then they embraced tenderly. His brave, helpful nature sustained her drooping spirits in the hour of trial. The first thing he did that night was to purchase an alarm clock and when he went to bed, set it for six o'clock. Before dropping to sleep, he remarked, reassuringly, to his wife: "Don't worry, now. The clock'll go off. I'll put on the coffee myself."

It seemed to him that he had hardly sunk into slumber when he was awakened by a horrible din as though a boiler explosion had taken place under the bed. He sprang up in affright and reached for his revolver, while stars danced before his eyes. Then he discovered that it was only the alarm clock. He pulled on his trousers the wrong way and fell over a chair in trying to get them on, at which he said something that caused his wife to remark, in drowsy tones: "Remember, we have guests, dear." Then the owner of the voice sank into slumber once more, while he, half attired, with his coat and vest on his arm, devoid of collar and carrying his shoes, started downstairs. It was very dark. He never knew before it was so dark at six o'clock. Did Katie have to get up at this hour every day? If so, he did not blame her for leaving. Confound the cat! Who would have thought she was sleeping on the stairs? Where were the matches? Is there anything so hard to find in the dark as a match box? Ah, he has found it. Striking a light he groped his way toward the cellar stairs. To his chagrin the furnace had gone out and for half an hour he labored as faithfully as Hercules at any one of his tasks, covering himself with dust and glory. Soon the fire was burning cheerily and he made his way upstairs into the kitchen. "How in the world does Katie make a fire without kindling?" he muttered. Finally he lighted a lamp and went into the woodshed. "I'll split some kindling in a jiffy," he said. So saying, he chopped up a board and met with no further mishap than to injure himself with a flying splinter.

As he passed through the back yard with the kindling he glanced toward the east. "I wonder where is the god of day?" he remarked. Then he started the fire in the kitchen stove and put the kettle on. It was so dark that he was obliged to keep the gas lighted. "It's funny the sun doesn't come up," he commented as he drew his shivering form nearer the fire and watched the tea-kettle, which was now emitting steam and whispering the while one of its soft lullabies. Between the puffs, the kettle murmured: "Wouldn't you like to go to sleep—whoo, whoo—a nice early morning nap—puff, puff—the sweetest sleep of all the night?—whoo, whoo." While this rhythmic measure was going on and he had nearly yielded to the influence, a bell rang out the hour. "One—two—three." Then there was silence. The other bells followed and they all struck three times. Were the bells mad? Three o'clock? Impossible! Had not the alarm clock gone off and had not the clock been set for six o'clock? Then why should all the bells strike three? Were they wrong? Or, was it possible that the alarm clock had gone off at two o'clock? It was more reasonable to suppose that the fault was with the alarm clock. He had heard that they sometimes exploded before their time. With many silent blessings on the clock he silently stole upstairs and crept into bed. Meanwhile the kettle downstairs went right on murmuring: "Whoo—whoo—he's going to take his morning nap—puff—puff!" At the same time his wife whispered: "Is breakfast ready yet, love?" "No," was the gruff response. Then she sank into dreams and he followed suit, his slumbers being broken by exploding alarm clocks and the flying splinters of kindling wood. Suddenly there was a loud pounding. He started up just as another clock had gone off in his dreams.

"What is that?" he exclaimed.

"It's the milkman, I think, dear," said his wife.

At the same time, in corroboration of her statement, a sonorous voice arose from below:

"Mi-lk!"

"Why doesn't he come in the middle of the night?" growled the husband as he arose and threw a blanket around him.

"My dear, you are not going down like that? You will catch your death of cold."

"I don't care," he answered, desperately. As he opened the back door the wind blew in upon him and the snow covered his bare feet. He looked like a bleached Indian chief as he stood there wrapped in his blanket. He coughed in a funereal manner as he was roughly greeted by the wintry blasts. The milkman, who was covered with snow and had icicles on his beard, regarded him in amazement.

"Mornin,'" he said.

"Never mind about exchanging any civilities, my friend," returned the other with chattering teeth. "Just pour out your milk."

"Can't."

"Why not?"

"It's frozen. But I'll leave a cylindrical chunk of ice in the jar, and you can thaw it out." With that he clattered his pails and disappeared whistling blithely as though life had no cares. The husband returned to the kitchen with the cylindrical chunk of frozen milk, intending to melt it near the fire. But to his consternation he found that the fire had gone out. The kettle was puffing away despairingly, singing very softly: "Whoo-whoo—you've got to build the fire again—whoo-whoo—puff-puff—" and then, after exulting a moment the steam suddenly ceased coming from the spout. While setting and lighting the fire once more, he soliloquized upon the migratory propensity of servants and told himself that the next girl they employed would have to sign a contract to remain at least a month. By this time he was getting quite warm with indignation, and, although the atmosphere was so chilly indoors, he would soon have been comfortable. He knelt on the floor before the stove and began blowing at the fire, his temper not being improved by his ineffectual attempts to fan the flame into promising proportions. The flame wavered, fluttered, looked as though it might become a promising conflagration, and then—went out. He wrapped his mantle more closely around his form and was about to give audible vent to his feelings when he heard a light voice behind him:

"You had better go to bed, love, and allow me to make the fire."

It was his wife, and there was a suspicion of laughter in her bright, blue eyes.

So saying she knelt in turn before the stove and soon a cheerful fire was burning. Then the kettle began to sputter again. "It's all right now—she knows how to do it—whew, whew—you'd better go to bed—puff, puff—"

Then followed a day of tribulation, the guests being given an explanation which they received good-naturedly. In the afternoon the wife went to an intelligence office and left word to have a girl sent at once. That evening there was a timid knock at the side door. The wife went to see who was there.

A familiar and welcome voice was heard:

"It's me—Katie. If you please, ma'am, I wants to came back. I've changed my mind about lavin'."

The wife indulged in a series of rapturous exclamations and Katie was once more installed in the bosom of the family, where she continues to reign.—Detroit Free Press.

—"Helen, it don't look well, you wearing such expensive bonnets and your husband in debt." Helen—"There, dear, I thought of that myself, and only to-day ordered four new ones that are real plain."—Inter Ocean.

THE UGANDA QUESTION.

It May Lead to the Downfall of the Gladstonians.

Labouchere and His Colleagues Demand the Evacuation of the Province—History of the East Africa Company—Sectarian Wars in Africa.

[Special Letter.]

The Uganda question which is at present agitating the people and politicians of Great Britain is of particular importance, as it may cut short the precarious existence of the Gladstone ministry. The problem to be solved by the ministry and parliament is whether the country shall be evacuated or retained.

Before entering into a discussion of the political troubles, it may be well to give a short history of Uganda. Some years ago the British East Africa company, a private corporation, secured from the sultan of Zanzibar, in various cessions, about a million square miles of territory for a term of fifty years, and for an annual payment of £80,000. The company's capital was £2,000,000, of which £1,000,000 was offered to the public. The customs revenue in 1888 was £36,000; in 1889 it had increased to £56,000. The company undertook extensive improvements in Mombasa, the chief town of the British district, and in this, the construction of telegraph lines, the maintenance of an armed force, and similar expenditures, the capital has vanished and the receipts have not come satisfactorily to hand. The evacuation of the country was suggested by Mr. Gladstone, when the East Africa company applied for government assistance a short time ago. His views at once aroused the opposition of the religious societies of London, whose officials claim that evacuation would leave the missionaries, as well as their native converts, at the mercy of the savages and the still more dreaded Arab slave hunters controlled by Hamed Ben Muhammed, known to the world as Tippo Tib.

A statement made by Bishop Smythies, of the Universities Mission to Africa, sheds a most peculiar light upon the whole transaction. The dignitary declares that his missionaries were happily settled in Uganda before the advent of the East Africa company and the extension of the British protectorate over the country, but that the intrusion of these had changed the condition of things. Strifes have been raised and difficulties created that did not exist before, so that where once the missionary was comparatively safe nothing can now insure safety but a British army. Summed up in a few words, the

CAPT. F. J. D. LUGARD.

bishop's comments mean that only because of the intervention of the East Africa company does Christianity now need the help of the sword to spread the gospel.

In the parliamentary struggle about the Uganda problem the tories will no doubt take the side of the church against the state, if for no other reason than the purpose of undermining Mr. Gladstone's remarkable influence among the religious elements of England. The radicals, headed by Mr. Labouchere, have always opposed the East Africa monopoly and will insist upon evacuation, even though their action should embarrass the liberal ministry.

The bitter and sanguinary conflict between the Catholic and Protestant converts in Uganda has, according to admissions made by both sides, done a great deal to injure the Christian cause in the most populous and prosperous province of the African continent.

The English contingent, under command of Capt. F. J. D. Lugard, adopted the old Spanish method of converting the natives by force. There is, in fact, considerable resemblance between Cortez and Lugard, although the latter does not possess the marvelous diplomatic and strategic resources of the former. To promote the interests of the East Africa company, Capt. Lugard allied himself to the 4,000 Protestant natives, who fought their 25,000 Catholic fellow countrymen with a zeal born of ignorance and superstition. The Protestants did valiant battle under the British flag. The Catholics used the red cross on a white foundation for their emblem.

The internecine war was concluded by the British soldiery. The Catholics were banished to an island in the Victoria Nyanza, called Sesse, and finally deported to a province known as Buddu. Mwanga, the king of the natives, after having been a Protestant, a heathen, a Catholic and, some say, a Mohammedan, has once more joined the Church of England, and has, after many trials, been restored to the shaky throne of the land of his fathers.

While these disturbances were going on the Arabs of Tippo Tib invaded the country and captured as many of the struggling Ugandans as they could. Mohammedan missionaries, who spread their gospel in much the same way as did the British soldiers, added to the terrors of the hour. "Civilization" in a few years destroyed the peace of a populous nation and made the natives abject slaves.

It is surprising that in view of the fact that order is being restored in a measure by the British troops, the government in London should think of evacuating the territory won at such a tremendous cost. Capt. Lugard immediately repaired to England when he heard of the proposition. He has been industrious in circulating encouraging reports of the country. He declares that the triangular duel between Mohammedans and so-called Protestants and Catholics is forever ended and that the three parties have been comfortably established in three separate districts of the kingdom.

Capt. Lugard comes of a fighting family. His grandfather served in the British army, and all of his uncles are in the queen's service. One of them is Sir Edward Lugard, colonel of the East Surry regiment, and the captain's father still draws a pension as a military chaplain. He served through the Afghan campaign with the Indian contingent, and was on the staff in Burmah. While on half pay in 1888 he commanded an expedition to Nyassaland, and did very good work against the Arab slave traders. In 1889 he explored the Sabaki route for the East Africa company, and

TIPPO TIB (HAMED BEN MUHAMMED.)

in 1890 he organized and carried through the Uganda expedition. "This," says so conservative an authority as London Black and White, "is a fine fighter's and organizer's record, and shows of what good stuff Capt. Lugard is made."

The opponents of the captain will have hard work to convince those who have come under his influence that Uganda is not worth keeping. If England intends to maintain its ascendency in African affairs it must secure control of the road to the Albert-Nyanza and the other great lakes of the dark continent. And, logically, in order to do this it cannot do without the territory of King Mwanga.

Capt. Lugard's pleas are ably seconded by Mika Sematimba, a native of Uganda, who is now visiting the English capital. Mika is a Protestant, one of the rising young men of the country and a staunch friend of England. He predicts all sorts of disaster in case parliament should conclude to leave his people to the mercy of the Mohammedan freebooters.

The capital and metropolis of Uganda, in which all readers of this paper must be more or less interested, is called Usavara. Henry M. Stanley, during one of his hazardous journeys through Africa, visited the city and the "capital," of which he gives the following graphic description:

"Within three hours' march from Usavara we saw the capital crowning the summit of a smooth, rounded hill—a large cluster of tall, conical grass huts, in the center of which rose a spacious, lofty, barn-like structure. The large building, we were told, was the palace; the hill, Rubaga; the cluster of huts the imperial capital! From each side of the tall cane fence inclosing the grass huts on Rubaga hill radiated very broad avenues, imperial enough in width. Arriving at the base of the hill, and crossing by a 'corduroy' road over a broad, slimy ooze, we came up to one of these avenues, the ground of which was a reddish clay strongly mixed with the detritus of hematite. It gave a clear breadth of 100 feet of prepared ground, and led by a gradual ascent to the circular road which made the circuit of the hill outside the palace inclosure. Once on the dome-like height, we saw that we had arrived by the back avenue, for the best view of this capital of magnificent distances was that which was obtained by looking from the burzah of the palace and carrying the eye over the broad front highway, on each side of which, as far as could be defined from the shadows of the burzah, the Wakungu (chiefs of Uganda) had their respective courts and houses, embowered in gardens of ba-

THE CAPITAL OF UGANDA.

nana and fig. Like the inclosure round the palace courts and quarters, each avenue was fenced with tall 'matete' (water cane) neatly yet very close together in uniform rows. The by-streets leading from one avenue to another were narrow and crooked."

Friends of true civilization hope that Uganda may be saved from the utter destruction which would follow a sudden evacuation of the kingdom, although the natives have but little cause to be grateful to the English invaders.

G. W. WEIPPIERT.

Worse Yet.

"John, you are not listening to a word I am saying."

"Why, my dear, I am all ears."

"I know you are, and that makes it all the more provoking."—Jury.

Worst Kind of Failure.

Miss Walton—Is marriage a failure in your town, Mr. Outwest?

Mr. Outwest—I'm sorry to say it is.

Miss Walton—Why?

Mr. Outwest—Lack of women.—Life.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—It is seldom that a man ever gets to be wise enough to know what to do with a large fortune.—Ram's Horn.

—Shingiss—"Don't you think Boomfield acts the hog?" Van Braam—"He doesn't need to act."—Brandon Banner.

—Heiress—"If I should marry an English lord, would you be anything, papa?" Papa—"Yes; bankrupt."—Boston Gazette.

—Dullpate—"I find it very hard work to collect my thoughts." Maud—"Papa says it's always difficult to recover small amounts."—Inter Ocean.

—Enough to Kill.—"Music is very often a tonic." "Yes, but if you'd hear my niece playing certain scales all day, you'd conclude that music was all distonic."

—He (painting)—"If you were I, Miss Maude, I wonder how you'd treat this subject?" She (posing)—"Oysters."—Kate Field's Washington.

—"He may be a foreigner," said Maud, "but he can't be very distinguished." "Why not?" "I could pronounce his name the first time I tried it."—Washington Star.

—Haterby—"Did you hear the news? Got a baby at our house. They say it is the very image of me." Synnck—"I wouldn't mind. He may outgrow it."—Boston Transcript.

—Perdita—"Did he kiss you when you accepted him?" Penelope—"No. I wouldn't let him." Perdita—"Why not?" Penelope—"Well, mamma told me that we ought to act differently toward each other after the engagement."—Truth.

—She—"Indeed, Mr. Maulstick, yours were the only pictures I looked at in the exhibition." Maulstick—"Ah, you flatter——" She—"No; the others, you know, were so surrounded by the crowd."—Brooklyn Life.

—"I see by the papers that your friend Longwnte is meeting with great success as a writer of wholesome advice to young men." "Yes, and I'm glad of it. The poor fellow has failed in everything else he ever tried."—Detroit Tribune.

—Little Brother—"Mr. Johnson, won't you go and stand before the window?" Mr. Johnson—"Certainly, my little man; but why?" Little Brother—"O, ma says she can see through you, and I want to see if I can."—Jewish Messenger.

—"There are 5,000 words in the English language that have no rhyme to them," said Poetaster. "Is that all?" inquired a friend. "I had imagined from reading your verses that there were at least a million."—Buffalo Express.

—Mrs. McBride—"Before we were married, you often wished there was some brave deed you could do for me to show your love." Mr. McBride—"Yes, dear, and I would do it now." Mrs. McBride—"Then, love, go down into the kitchen and discharge Bridget."—Harper's Bazar.

—"How do you do, Mary? Where are you living now?" asked a lady, upon meeting in the street the former servant of one of her friends. "Please, mum," replied the girl, blushing, "I don't live anywhere now, I'm married to James as was the coachman, you know."—N. Y. Herald.

—A Smart Boarder.—Hunker—"Did Short pay up his board?" Spatts—"No; he owes for four weeks." Hunker—"How is it he is getting the tenderest part of the steak and all of Mrs. Small's smiles this morning?" Spatts—"When he came down stairs this morning he told her he had never seen her looking so young."—Detroit Free Press.

BLAINE'S BURIAL PLACE.

The Spot Suggestive of Isolation and Desolation, as Well as Extreme Simplicity.

A correspondent who visited the grave of James G. Blaine writes:

"The heaps of brown clay on each side were partly hidden with flowers, and piled high alongside the two mounds which marked the graves of Walker Blaine and Alice Blaine Coppinger were the most exquisite flowers. That of Walker Blaine was buried in a profusion of great white calla lilies and the modest lily of the valley, which is just coming to bloom in this latitude. The spot was suggestive of isolation and desolation, as well as of extreme simplicity. There was no sweep of ground to mark the Blaine lot. On the contrary, it was scarcely fifteen feet square, and hedged in on all sides by unpretentious gravestones.

"There is one noticeable and natural monument which rears itself immediately at the head of the open grave, and which seems to have come there by some prophetic accident. It is a huge elm that had lived perhaps sixty years and then been shivered by lightning forty feet above the base. It was so near the grave that the diggers had to hew away the tendril roots.

"The view from the graveside is one of wildness and beauty. It is the one spot in Washington where the dead level is broken into a succession of ravines and natural terraces, which reach, at some points, the grandeur of canon scenery. Lover's lane, which sweeps around the cemetery, has a spot from which one may look down an abyss of sheer three hundred feet. From the grave one sees the apex of the Washington monument, and on a clear day the great dome of the Capitol is prominently outlined against the sky. An intervening ridge cuts off the view of the white house, but the tall chimneys of the state department are just discernible. Thus the visitor to Blaine's tomb will take in at a glance not only his last resting place but all the various scenes of his busy life. Only the white house is lacking."—Chicago Tribune.

Fattening Brides in Tunis.

A girl in Tunis, after she is betrothed, is cooped up in a small room, with shackles of gold and silver upon her ankles and wrists. If she is to be married to a man who has discharged, dispatched or lost a former wife, the shackles which the former bride wore are put upon the new bride's limbs and she is fed till they are filled up to the proper thickness. The food used for this custom, worthy of barbarians, is a seed called drough, which is of an extraordinary fattening quality. With this seed and their national dish, cuscussu, the bride is forcibly fed, and many actually die under the spoon.—Eastern Age.

BATTLE WITH A DEER.

The Usually Timid Animal Turned Fiercely When Cornered.

While in Dallas, Tex., a Globe-Democrat reporter met with an old friend and comrade in the person of Capt. Gus Durand, who a good many years ago was noted as one of the best hunters, riders and shots on the southwestern border.

He is a brother of Capt. J. A. Durand, formerly a noted Indian fighter, although an educated, polished gentleman, who served several terms in the Texas legislature, and who married a noted Spanish beauty in San Antonio some time in the '40's. The writer served under J. A. Durand in the Texas Rangers in 1863 and 1864, and often met and scouted with his brother, Gus Durand, in those days, and witnessed a number of exhibitions of his wonderful marksmanship with the rifle, as well as of his intrepidity.

Gus Durand is still ranching in southwest Texas, and recently gave an account of a recent adventure he had had up on Devil's river, near Beaver lake, while on a hunt with a companion in that section, where deer and antelope are still quite plentiful.

"We broke camp one morning early," said Durand, "and had proceeded perhaps five miles when we separated, agreeing on a place of meeting in the evening. After riding an hour or more by myself I descried a small herd of deer some distance to the left of the course I was traveling, and as I had the wind of them, and they had not seen me, I determined to try to stalk them, the surroundings being favorable for the attempt. I carried the same old rifle I have carried for forty years, which you may remember I had when you and I were together during the war, a long hunting knife, and no other weapon.

"After a long and weary crawl through the grass and over the rocks I had the satisfaction to discover that I had succeeded in approaching the game near enough for a shot at long range. However, I don't remember ever missing a deer with that gun when I could get within 250 yards of it, and I have killed them further than that. After resting a few moments to steady my nerves, I drew a bead on a magnificent buck, the largest of the bunch, and fired. My good luck had not deserted me, and the buck fell.

"Now, as you know, I have killed many a deer in my day, but I never acted the fool before as I did this time. Instead of waiting to reload, I drew my knife and ran up to cut the animal's throat. I had got within ten steps of the deer when it suddenly sprang to its feet, and I found myself face to face with a wounded buck, with an empty gun in my hand, and my only weapon a hunting knife.

"You know no animal is more dangerous to tackle than an infuriated deer, but there was no chance to retreat. Throwing aside my rifle, I awaited his onslaught. It came at once. You know since I got that wound at Yellow Bayou, in Louisiana, I have had very little use of my left arm; but stepping quickly to one side I grabbed his horn with my left hand and tried to thrust my knife into his throat. I cut him slightly, which only made him madder. He reared and struck me with his fore feet, inflicting cuts from which the blood flowed profusely.

"I knew my only chance was to hold on to him, for if I turned him loose he would soon gore me to death. I got in several stabs and was glad to see that the animal was apparently weakening from loss of blood, but so was I. We struggled and fought on until I sank exhausted to the earth. I thought my time had come, for I was played out. I heard the snorts and gasps of the animal, but to my surprise his attacks had ceased when I sank down. I partially turned on my side, and to my great joy saw that the deer was also hors du combat.

"I dragged myself to him and hastened his departure by drawing my knife across his throat. I then set about trying to stop the flow of my own blood. I had many hurts on face, breast, arms and body, and was very weak. I was nearly a mile from my horse, but managed to reach him and, dragging myself into the saddle, set out for the place of rendezvous. Fortunately Hatch had reached there ahead of me, and also, fortunately, he had a large canteen of brandy, as well as a slight knowledge of how to dress wounds, and he patched me up so that the next day I was able to ride to where we had left our wagon and camp outfit.

"I laid up for a week before I was able to return to the ranch. The wolves got the deer that had caused all my trouble, but I was served right for acting the fool when I knew so much better."

Capt. Durand showed many scars received in the encounter, one of which came near costing him the loss of an eye.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Plain Question.

A certain learned judge, when attempting to be clear, is at times rather perplexing. "My good woman," he is reported to have said to a witness, "you must give an answer, in the fewest possible words of which you are capable, to the plain and simple question whether, when you were crossing the street with the baby on your arm, and the omnibus was coming down on the right side and the cab on the left side, and the brougham was trying to pass the omnibus, you saw the plaintiff between the brougham and the cab or between the omnibus and the cab, or whether and when you saw him at all, and whether or not near the brougham, cab, or omnibus, or either, or any two, and which of them respectively—or how it was?"—Chicago Times.

For Dishonest Bakers.

Special laws for bakers have been in existence since early times. In parts of Asia, whenever famine threatened, it has been customary for the rulers to proclaim a fixed price called a narkh, or nark, (as it is pronounced in India.) On this account dishonest bakers were nailed to their doorposts by their ears in some parts of Asia, while the more polite French have contented themselves for six hundred years and at the present time with nailing their prices to their shops.—National Review.

FARM AND GARDEN.

FRAMES FOR HOT-BEDS.

Directions for Constructing Good Ones—The Use of Pits.

The time is near for beginning hot-bed work, and as the "frame" must first be prepared it may be as well perhaps to explain how it is made. Common boards and a sash will answer all purposes. Anyone with a square, saw and hammer can construct it for himself. The frame may be from one to four sash in length, the latter being about what can be made from 14-foot boards. The most suitable width to use without waste is 10 inches; allow two for the back of the frame making it 20 inches high, and one for the front, 10 inches, which gives sufficient pitch to the roof to shed rain and collect the rays of the sun.

Purchase the sash ready-made from the manufacturers, having it 6 feet long, 3 feet wide and 1½ inches thick. To make a four-sash frame then, we will want four 10-inch boards 14 feet long, one of which must be cut in two equal parts to form the end pieces. Besides this, to secure a strong frame it is better to have at each corner a piece of 2 by 4 scantling, to which the boards are nailed. Let the end boards project 2 inches above the side pieces to hold the sash in place. Then fasten a strip 3 inches wide and ½ inch thick to each side and to the upper end on a level with the top and bottom boards. This forms a slide upon which the sash rests. Thus we have a homely frame ready for use.

In the lower left-hand corner of the illustration may be seen a three-sash light frame (a very useful size for amateurs) about the style we have described. Truck or vegetable gardeners, who sometimes use many of this kind of frames, lay them end to end and so have rows one after another covering their entire hot-bed ground. For example: They dig a trench about 2 feet deep, 6 feet wide and as long as needed. In this pit or trench is placed manure, piling a foot or so above the surface to allow for settling. Over this the frames are placed. The first row is then complete. When needed another row is made in the same way and so on as time and wants demand. When the hot-beds are of no further use, the sash and frames are put under shelter. Still another way of accomplishing nearly the same result is by constructing what are called pits.

These are made by taking out the soil to a certain depth and walling up the sides with boards or bricks. On top of the wall, place a wooden plate upon which the sash is to slide. The advantages of a pit are manifold. In the first place filled with manure in the

HOT-BED FRAMES.

spring it forms the hot-bed. Afterward when the manure is taken out it is a capital place to "summer over" many plants which do not do well exposed to hot dry winds. Then in the fall it is just the place to grow chrysanthemums, and all winter with proper protection many half-hardy plants can be nicely kept in it. Tough prairie sod may be used for the sides with good effect provided the land is low and the pit liable to collect water. In the engravings are still other styles of frames which for certain purposes will be found very useful. For example, the upper one shows a span shape; that is, it has sash slanting each way and hinged at the top. Such a miniature greenhouse, for summer use, will be found convenient for growing Chinese primroses, cinerarias, calceolarias, cyclamen and similar plants; even azaleas, provided there is height enough, will do finely. In the lower right-hand corner is a very modest affair and just the thing to construct for the children's garden. With it they may go through the performances of their elders, and thus find innocent employment, and cultivate a love for flowers and gardening.

POISONOUS MILK.

Why It Is Dangerous to Treat Dairy Cows with Brutality.

Cows which are brutally treated, or milked when in a state of excitement, will give milk so changed and poisoned as to produce fearful consequences. Well authenticated instances are related where children have been broken down in health through being fed from milk taken from animals who were badly abused. One case in particular is given where a child, originally healthy, after being fed upon the milk from a certain cow, whose calf was just previously taken from her, became broken out with a rash, which was followed by a fever that seriously affected the brain and nerves. The bowels became irritated and were alternately constipated and relaxed. It was discovered that the cow had to be whipped in a close stall before she would yield and allow herself to be milked. Not only did this affect the milk at the time, but the cow had become diseased by such constant irritation of her nerves, so that the milk was more or less poisoned after she had yielded to her brutal tormentors. Gentle, kind treatment is an absolute necessity then, not only for the sake of the health of the cow, which affects the quantity and quality of the milk and butter produced, but also for the consequence upon the human beings who use them. There is no doubt but that the greatest suffering has been caused by the harsh treatment of the animal and its consequent effect upon its products.—Farmer's Voice.

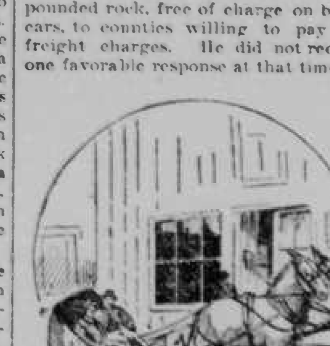
THE ROAD MOVEMENT.

It Is Gaining Strength in All of the Western States.

The agitation for good roads, begun a few years ago in most unfavorable conditions, is rapidly assuming national proportions. Farmers, at one time the bitterest opponents of improved roads, are now advocating the construction of macadamized or graveled highways, and this year the governors of various states referred to the subject in their messages.

In the state of Illinois the contract-labor system has been abolished by law. New modes of employment must be found for the thousands of prisoners housed in penal institutions. Joliet, where the principal penitentiary is located, is the center of western stone trade, and it is not surprising that Gov. Altgeld suggested the employment of a portion of the convicts in the preparation of stone for road purposes.

Some years ago, the Graphic is informed, the warden of the penitentiary made an offer to the county boards of northern Illinois to deliver pounded rock, free of charge on board cars, to counties willing to pay the freight charges. He did not receive one favorable response at that time. It



AN ILLINOIS ROAD OF TO-DAY.

is safe to say, however, that a renewal of the offer to-day would produce scores of applications.

The demand for good roads is not a craze. Illinois leads the western states in population, prosperity and general intelligence. It should lead the west in the establishment of an improved system of highways. To accomplish this most desirable end, the people must be taught that money spent for good roads is a permanent investment returning usurious interest. The Iowa Road Improvement association recognizes this fact, and at its recent session at Des Moines adopted a resolution favoring such changes in the revenue laws as would provide for the levy of a general county tax upon all property located in cities, towns and country, to be devoted to the improvement of highways. The Iowa proposition is fair, equitable and timely, and worthy of thoughtful investigation by state lawmakers everywhere.—G. W. Weippiert, in Chicago Graphic.

CHURNING SWEET CREAM.

A Subject in Which All Dairymen Are Interested Just Now.

There is much interest manifested in the claims of those who are insisting that cream may be churned sweet, and more exhaustively, if the temperature is made very low, some claiming as low a temperature as even 38 degrees, while others deny this and put the lowest limit at 48 degrees. Renewed interest has been manifested in the matter by the published statement that the Morton butter is made from sweet cream churned at 36 degrees and only leaves 0.2 of 1 per cent. of fat in milk and butter fats. On inquiry it is found that the result is only made successfully possible by separating the cream from the freshly drawn milk with a separator and iced and churned at once. Cream twenty-four hours old, no matter how kept, is fresh, and right from the separator is in part churned, which last influence would be lost if the cream was held a few hours. It may be possibly due to the specific breed of butter cows, and more, that it is the aim of the proprietor to have a fresh cow added to the herd as often as once in two weeks or even oftener. It is doubtful if the cream made from any plans of gravity setting or kept for several hours will churn exhaustively, and will, if attempted, confirm the usual idea in regard to it, but with a specific dairy cow, fed succulent foods, the milk in part separating as soon as milked and churned at once, the case is entirely different.—Practical Farmer.

CLEANING BOX CHURNS.

The Operation Must Begin Before Cream Is Put Into Them.

If the dairy utensils are not kept strictly clean at all times, the decomposing accumulations of the remaining particles in corners continue to ferment and to throw off offensive disease germs to contaminate the pure healthy milk or cream, and good pure butter is impossible. In reference to cleaning a box churn an exchange says: It is one of the easiest to keep clean that can be imagined, provided only that the proper methods are used. It would seem that similar conditions obtain with the barrel churn. The great difficulty is that users are either over particular or actually negligent. The matter of keeping one of these churns clean should commence before the cream is put into it. If the churn is first scalded with hot water and then rinsed with cold water, the cream will not pack into the corners or crevices, or adhere to the sides. Then after the churning and the withdrawal of butter and the buttermilk reverse this process—that is, first thoroughly rinse with cold water and then scald with hot water, and the operation is complete. Keep brushes and cloths and soap of every description out of the churn. A little sal soda in the last scalding water may be occasionally used with good results.

The First Essential.

In the matter of road reform the first step seems to be the widening of the tires of vehicles. Without it perfect roads are practically impossible.—Bucyrus (O.) Telegraph.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Fruit Sauces for Grains.—Strain the juice from well kept canned fruit, dilute if desired with one-third water, heat to boiling and thicken with corn starch, a scant tablespoonful to the pint of liquid.—Good Health.

—Roast Potatoes.—Pare smoothly medium-sized potatoes and place them round a roast of beef about one hour before it will be done. Baste the potatoes as often as the meat, and serve them upon the same platter.—Country Gentleman.

—Rolls.—Make a rich pastry and roll very thin, cut into strips three inches wide and five inches long. Place in each about six oysters, with a little butter. Roll, pinch the edges together, and bake in a hot oven until brought to a delicate brown.—Good Housekeeping.

—Breakfast Drop Cakes.—Three-fourths teacup of buttermilk, one-fourth teacup of sour cream, two teacups of flour, and one-half teaspoonful each of soda and salt mixed with a part of the flour before adding; mix well and drop in small tablespoonfuls an inch apart in a well buttered biscuit pan, or in well buttered gem pans.—Boston Budget.

—Graham Bread.—Take a pint of good, sour milk—buttermilk is better—put in a good teaspoonful of soda, half a teaspoonful of salt and about two tablespoonfuls of sugar—brown sugar is the best. Then stir in graham flour with a spoon until you cannot stir it any more. Put in a tin and bake at once.—Ohio Farmer.

—Stuffed Beefsteak.—A large slice of round is best for this. If there is any bone, with a small knife, loosen the bone and take it out. Season the meat with salt and pepper; have ready prepared some dressing, made of stale bread crumbs, moistened with cold water, seasoned with one egg, a spoonful of butter, salt and a little parsley or sifted sage, mix well and spread on the slice of steak, roll up closely and wind with a cord; have the oven very hot, put it in a tin in the oven, bake half an hour, mix a spoonful of butter and water together and put in the tin while baking; when done, remove the cord and serve hot, cut in slices from the end of the roll.—N. Y. Observer.

—Boiled Duck.—Dress duck and season with salt and pepper, truss and tie it in shape. Take one-half pound flour, one-half pound butter, out of which make a paste in which to put the duck, tie cloth around it and boil two and one-half hours or until quite tender. Be sure to keep it covered with boiling water. When done place on a hot dish and pour the gravy around it. Make the gravy by stewing the chopped giblets until done, then put in a lump of butter, a finely chopped onion, let cook a few minutes, then stir in a tablespoon of flour and a cup of the water in which the duck was boiled. Barberries are nice with boiled duck.—Chicago Ledger.

—Venison Pastry. (An English recipe used by Friar Tuck when feasting Cœur de Lion in Sherwood Forest.)—Cut the meat from the neck and shoulders of venison into small squares, remove all the skin, gristle, and bones, and put in a stew-kettle, with a shallot, salt, pepper, and sweet herbs, with water to cover, and set on the stove to stew for gravy. In another vessel cook the squares of venison with a little water until three parts done; line a round pan with paste, put in the squares of meat, season with salt, pepper, and butter, and a cupful of the gravy. Make very light pastry, and cover the top; leave a hole in the center. Cut flowers and leaves out of the pastry, and ornament the top with them. Set in a moderate oven, and bake three hours; when done, draw out of the oven, pour the gravy through a strainer in the hole on top and cover with a pastry rose; glaze all over with the yolk of an egg; set back in the oven five minutes, and serve very hot.—Harper's Bazar.

COLOR IN ANIMALS.

Curious Relation Between Their Markings and Their Inherited Disposition.

"Did you ever keep white mice?" said a naturalist. "Never did, eh? Well, they are very interesting creatures, but they exhibit one freak occasionally which has puzzled me a great deal. Of course, you know that they are albinos—that is to say, a lusus naturæ. Now and then among ordinary gray mice one or two white ones will be born. It is the same with rats. Because they are odd and pretty such albinos are sometimes preserved and a pair of them bred from.

"Naturally, they tend to reproduce albinism in their progeny, but some of the latter from generation to generation are gray, reverting to the original and normal color of the stock. The gray ones, however, are destroyed always by the fancier, and at length a pure strain of white mice is obtained. Precisely the same thing is done with white rabbits, which are likewise albinos. All white cats are apt to have pink eyes, and to be nearly or quite blind. As for the mice, even in a race of white ones that has long been cultivated by selection a gray specimen is likely to turn up occasionally."

"All gray, like the ordinary mice?"

"Exactly so. Now, it is just here that the puzzle I speak of comes in. Take a litter of white mice in which there are a couple of gray ones and you will find that the behavior of the gray mice is altogether different from that of their white brothers and sisters. Whereas the white ones show no fear of human beings whatever, having become accustomed to them through many generations, the gray mice from the earliest infancy exhibit a dread of man. In fact, they behave precisely as small wild mice in a nest would do.

"Evidently reverting to the color of their untamed ancestors they have at the same time resumed the instincts of the latter. Is not that very strange? No, I cannot pretend to account for it. It is a psychological problem, too deep for science to do more than guess at. For reasons which we are not able to comprehend there is a certain relation between color and disposition in animals. For example it is well known that white horses are the most gentle."—Washington Star.

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SWIFT'S SPECIFIC is totally unlike any other blood medicine. It cures diseases of the blood and skin by removing the poison, and at the same time supplies good blood to the wasted parts. Don't be imposed on by substitutes, which are said to be just as good, *it is not true*. No medicine has performed so many wonderful cures, or relieved so much suffering. **IN THE WORLD**

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DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

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PISO'S CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c. CONSUMPTION.

A. N. K.—C. 1446

$75.00 to $350.00 Can be made monthly working for B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 2600-2-4-6-8 Main St., Richmond, Va.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Grand New Flowers, Vegetables and Fruits.

The King of Ornamental Plants is the Weeping or Filifera Palm. It is stately and beautiful beyond description. It can be grown in any window as easily as a Geranium, and is a superb addition to any collection of plants. It is of a compact growth, with elegant large fan-shaped leaves from which hang long, thread-like filaments giving the plant a most odd and beautiful appearance. In fact, there is nothing like it in cultivation. Plants are easily raised, as the seeds germinate quickly and grow rapidly. For only 30c we will send by mail, postpaid, all of the following:

5 Seeds of this lovely WEEPING FILIFERA PALM. Its chaste beauty will astonish you.
1 pkt. PEACOCK PANSY, the grandest of all. Charming peacock colors of unrivaled beauty.
1 pkt. DATURA SWEET NIGHTINGALE, enormous sweet lily-like blossoms, 10 inches long, pure white.
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1 pkt. VERBENA PRIZE WHITE, lovely large trusses, snow white and exceedingly fragrant.
1 pkt. TOMATO MIXED HYBRIDS, every color, shape and size is represented. A unique novelty.
3 Bulbs GLADIOLUS, beautiful named sorts, 1 white, 1 pink, 1 scarlet, all superb varieties.
1 Bulb TUBEROSE, DOUBLE DWARF EXCELSIOR PEARL, enormous spikes of elegant waxy blossoms.
1 Bulb ZEPHYR FLOWER, lovely free bloomer; large blossoms of exquisite beauty.
1 Bulb CINNAMON VINE, fine hardy climber, and our superb BRONZE BLUE, Catalogue of 156 pages and 7 Magnificent Large Colored Plates. All the above for only 30 cts. postpaid. These rare bulbs and seeds (worth $1.25) will all flower this season, and we send them for 30c., only to introduce our superior stock. Get your neighbors to send with you, and we will send four of these collections for $1. Order at once, as this offer may not appear again.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING SIX EXTRA CHOICE COLLECTIONS BY MAIL, POSTPAID.

20 GLADIOLUS, all sorts, mixed and the finest colors, flowering bulbs, an unparalleled offer	25c
6 LOVELY TUBEROSES, flowering bulbs, 2 Tall Double, 2 Dwarf Pearl and 2 New Variegated	30c
3 AMARYLLIS, all elegant blooming varieties of great beauty	30c
3 MEXICAN PRIMROSES, different color, elegant new perpetual blooming plants of rare beauty	30c
5 GRAND FLOWERING CACTUS, 5 sorts named, including Night-Blooming Cereus	30c
5 CHRYSANTHEMUMS, new giant flowered, including pink Ostrich Plume and Cactus flowered	50c

A GREAT OFFER For only $1.50 we will mail all the above six collections. And to every order will add gratis one LITTLE GEM CALLA, a lovely little pure white calla, growing only 8 inches in height, and blooming all the time.

OUR BRONZE BLUE CATALOGUE (A superb work of art in bronze blue) of FLOWER and VEGETABLE SEEDS, BULBS, PLANTS and RARE FRUITS, is the most beautiful and complete ever issued. 156 pages, hundreds of Elegant Engravings, Stipple Lithograph Covers and 7 beautiful large Colored Plates. We offer the finest standard varieties and novelties in Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs and Plants of all kinds and rare new Fruits. Also a great collection of Cacti, Flowering Shrubs, Cannas, Aquatic Plants, Chrysanthemums, New Carnations, etc. Also a large list of the finest roses at lowest rates. Don't miss our Great Japanese Wineberry, Trailing Queen Fuchsia, Yellow and Little Gem Callas, and lastly GLADIOLUS CHILDSI, the greatest floral novelty of this generation. Flowers 7 inches across, spikes over 2 feet in length, colors the most beautiful and novel, surpassing orchids. This MAGNIFICENT CATALOGUE will be sent free to all who order anything here offered. Otherwise send 20c. for it. It is not likely to be sent free except to those who order something. We want agents to take subscribers for our beautiful Horticultural Paper, THE MAYFLOWER, 50c. per year, 32 pages and two elegant colored plates each month. Great Premiums. Sample copy free. Address

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, Queens Co., N. Y.

N. B.—Each person who orders anything from this advertisement is entitled to one great painting of GLADIOLUS CHILDSI free, if they send 20 cents to pay postage. Size, 16x28 inches in 16 colors, showing several stalks of bloom. It is well worth a dollar as it is the finest thing ever produced in floral art.

WORTH READING.

MT. STERLING, KY., Feb. 13, 1889.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Gentlemen:—I desire to make a brief statement for the benefit of the suffering. I had been afflicted with catarrh of the head, throat and nose, and perhaps the bladder for fully twenty-five years. Having tried other remedies without success, I was led by an advertisement in the Sentinel-Democrat to try Hall's Catarrh Cure. I have just finished my fourth bottle, and I believe I am right when I say I am thoroughly restored. I don't believe there is a trace of the disease left. Respectfully,

WM. BRIDGES, Merchant Tailor.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. 75 cents.

THE OFFICERS OF THE COUNTY.

"J B," One of our Regular Correspondents Deals in Local History

To the Editor of The Republican.

Upon casting about for a subject for the next article for your paper—and by the way they are beginning to become a little scarce on my favorite lines—I have concluded to produce a list of the names of persons of what is now Garrett county who filled high offices in old Allegany county prior to the separation, believing that such an array may be useful information to many of the good people of both counties. This information has been gathered with as much pains as practicable, and some labor. It is believed to be as correct and reliable as historic matter of the kind as collected now-a-days.

I will commence with the clerk of the court who has always stood next to the court themselves in dignity:

Aza Beall, at one time a citizen of Cumberland, was appointed in 1817, by Gov. Charles Ridgley, from Selbysport, where the appointee was then living as a farmer on the old Matthews farm I believe. He held the office till 1845, but for many years his son John discharged the duties, the father being afflicted with an incurable malady.

Henry Bruce, a grazer in Evans Glade, was appointed clerk by Gov. Pratt in 1845, and served till he was displaced in 1851 by Horace Resley under the constitution of 1850.

John Lynn was the first clerk of Allegany county—1790. He died about the year 1806 near McHenry where his remains rested till some 35 or 40 years ago, when they were removed to Cumberland. The venerable, bright and respectable John Lynn Browning was named after him.—the birth and death being close events.

Sheriff.—Norman Bruce was elected in 1842 for three years.

Perry Shultz in 1853 for two years.

B. T. Garlitz, in 1863, for two years.

George Louis Layman, in 1869, for two years.

Congress. — Francis Thomas, elected in 1861, and re-elected different times till 1868. He was also Minister to Peru and collector of interal revenue for this district.

Patrick Hamill was elected to Congress in 1867 over Judge Weisel.

House of Delegates.—Jesse Tomlinson elected six times between 1790 and 1814, and his son Joseph three times thereafter.

Norman Bruce, in 1833 and 1834: Joseph Frantz, in 1835; George Smith, of A., 1838; Ralph Thayer, 1840; Patrick Hamill, 1844; John H. Patterson, 1845-'46; Henry Brown, 1847-'64-'65; John Frantz, 1852; Richard Fairall, 1852; Isaac Kalbaugh, 1854; Dr. Wm. Frey, 1856; S. W. Wardwell, 1865; Wm. A. Brydon, 1867.

The late John Slicer was a worthy member of the Constitutional Convention of 1850, and the recipent of a number of other civil trusts.

Tax Collectors.—Jacob Clammer about the year 1838; P. Hamill, 1843; Wm. Ridgley, 1848; Joseph Logsdon, 1854; S. L. Townshend, 1864; Elisha Durst, 1866; W. R. Getty, 1870; James Edwards, 1856; John Callon, 1860.

Orphans' Court.—Isaac Beall, 1845; Patrick Hamill for several terms.

In the past few years I have been frequently asked if I did not intend to have my newspaper articles put in book form where they could be seen and read in bulk. My reply has been that however desirable such an act might be to me personally, I was restrained from doing so for the want of financial ability. The expense would be considerable, and the sale for local or special books generally limited, and that there might be a loss in the enterprise which I could not afford to bear. Notwithstanding it is under consideration and advice.

The writings referred to (a portion of which having appeared in THE REPUBLICAN, the rest in other journals) are of a very diversified character, treating of a great many total subjects, not loosely, still not with such care and preparation as would have been given them had they been intended for permanent use.

It is only since 1870 that the paper needed have been preserved. All my writings prior to then, covering a period of over 23 years were unkept, and are now to be recovered—by far the larger portion of my effusions and in all probability the best—certainly the most vigorous and sprightly.

If such a book should ever appear it will necessarily be versatile in its character—without any broad subject. The reader would not likely find satisfaction in all the topics, but a portion would likely meet his fancy. It is so with all books. It would probably strike the mind somewhat as the ladies modern quilts strike the eyes of the admirers of bewildering patch work.

One merit at least can be claimed in the run of a life not now short, however small it may be, helping to keep alive historic matter which may in the future be useful to the people of Garrett and Allegany counties.

February 18th, '93. J. B.

Asher Glade.

Since our last a terrible storm passed through this section in which Isaac and Thurman Umble got lost between their homes and Markleysburg. Being at night and the road being full of snow they were obliged to take a field in which they missed the course. After wandering for some time and almost concluded to stay out all night, they found the way and arrived at home late at night and nearly frozen.

D. H. Savage, of Kingwood, was in this section recently.

Thurman Umble is at this time suffering with an abscess on his hand. He had a surgical operation performed but has not done much good.

M. H. Thomas expects to occupy the house and farm in this section owned by Mr. McDermit, of Pittsburg, now in possession of Mr. Sluter.

Grant and Henry Savage are in the basket business. Any one wanting baskets will do well to give them a call.

Andrew Mosier died at his home near Markleysburg the 18th. His remains were were taken to Addison for interment.

Cornelius Friend buried his wife Sunday, the 19th.

Every now and then an Arabian peddler passes through here selling goods on Sundays the same as other days and some of our professing Christians buy on Sunday the same as other days.

Elijah T. Fike made a flying trip to Kingwood one day last week to attend to business of the estate of Owen Evans, deceased.

James M. Fike, one of our enterprising young men, has hired to Shipley Morton to work by the month.

Blocherville.

Please allow me space in your valuable columns for a few items from this quiet little village.

The roads in this vicinity are all drifted shut.

Mr. W. A. Robinson has moved his saw mill to this vicinity and will have it in running order in a few days.

Miss Tilly Glotfelty, who has been on the sick list for some time, is rapidly improving.

Mr. Henry Blocher is making preparation to finish his new barn this spring.

Our school, with an enrollment of 44 pupils, is progressing nicely under the management of Chas. Frazee.

James W. Blocher has been unsuccessful with his chicken-ranch. He says the profit does not pay for the trouble. Poor Bill!

Mr. Thomas Loar has made quite an improvement on his dwelling house.

One of our worthy young men made a quick trip to the town of Frostburg and when he returned he had with him a fine suit of cloths, overcoat, fine shoes, hat and numerous other articles of dress. Look out girls, this fellow will be around.

There will be an exhibition at the Beall school house at the close of the school. All are invited to take part.

TIMOTHY HAYSERD.

Davis Mills.

The time will soon come when our school days will be among the things of the past. Ties will be severed, classes broken, the school house deserted: then how tenderly we will cherish the memory of those by-gone days. The present will be the past then, and the old song of "Just forty years ago," will come to our hearts with an overflow of meaning.

The house of Mr. Amos Friend, about one mile from where the old water mill was on Deep Creek was burned down last Wednesday. Scarcely anything was saved.

J. B. Kimmell was visiting friends Sunday last at Sang Run.

Miss Mary Garrett, who has been on a visit for some time, spent a pleasant week at her home near this place.

We would like to know what has become of the Sang Run correspondent. We would like to hear if the big snow reached them on the 11th.

Misses Belle and Mare Chisholm were visiting their friends at their home Saturday and Sunday last.

J. J. Garrett, after having a pleasant trip, has returned home.

H. R. Spurgeon was with us Friday evening on a business trip.

A. S. Sell, of McHenry, has been with us the past week.

Julius Friend and Robert Preas were visiting friends near this place Sunday last.

Selbysport.

Alphus Sisler has moved his place of residence to Somerfield, Pa., where he is engaged in the lumber and stave business. His son Harvey will soon follow him. We are sorry to see them leave because that means four Republican votes less in Dist. No. 2.

Mrs. W. E. Hollinger expects to move on the Dr. Frey farm as soon as Henry Sisler vacates the place.

Henry Frazee is at present engaged in the tie business. He has a contract for several thousand to be delivered at the railroad.

Mr. Wm. Hoye, of Sang Run, was in town Saturday on business. He hauled a sled load of goods from Jonas Frazee's store home with him.

The protracted meeting conducted by Rev. S. A. Parker, of the Southern church, at Frazee's chapel closed Sunday evening. The meeting proved a success in every respect. Many sinners were converted and when the doors of the church were opened to receive members, Mr. H. M. Frazee, his wife, two sons (Frank and Will), Miss Sallie Frazee, daughter of G. W. Frazee, and Albert Lowdermilk were received as full members. A Sunday school will be organized in the near future in the chapel.

Jasper Frazee will open a butcher shop after March 1st. He has rented the shop occupied by Mr. J. H. Conn during his stay here.

Mrs. Parker and Miss Mitchell, of Listonburg, Pa., were visiting friends in our town last week.

A. Knabb & Co., met with a heavy loss by fire on Thursday of last week. The stave mill located at Krug, with all the machinery was burned to the ground. Loss about three thousand dollars, partly covered by insurance. It is claimed by members of the firm that the mill was set on fire by some of their enemies. They have doubled the force of watchmen now, placing two in the lower mill and two at Spikeys'. This cuts off all comers and goers unless they ford the river.

Bacon, 20 cents all around. Wonder if Grover caused this? If he did we want bigger wages or we won't play.

I wish some of your many scribs from this place would muster up conrage enough to speak of the condition of our streets. We start at the upper end of town and see a lot of old sleds and sled beds piled in the road. A little further down a hugh pile of lumber, and in front of the postoffice a lot of poles and tongueless sleds. On down, a pile of wood and lumber. At the railroad crossing a huge pile of lumber on one side and stave bolts on the other side, leaving just room enough for a team to get through. On the other side of railroad in front of our town mill, saw logs, slabs and lumber nearly blockades the road. I am certain if it was mentioned it would help the cause. It was mentioned some time ago and the streets were all cleaned up nicely.

A. J. Frazee returned from the city on the 25inst., where he had been filling his brother C. F.'s place as salesman for Arbuckles & Co.

Mr. Jno. Sisler is married but is afraid to bring his better half home. To bring her home means five gallons old Dad Frazee's Hungarian liquor. We will catch you yet, Johnny.

We notice Louis Teats and son, of Glade Farms, W. Va., on our streets Monday buying Oliver chilled plows at $8 each from Jonas Frazee. Jonas sells the best plow on earth at $6.75 cash or note. He wants the farmers to see the plow before he buys. The name is familiar to all farmers.

For the past month the farmers and town people have been troubled considerable by a gang of petty robbers who make it their business to visit barns, spring houses, smoke houses, cellars and corn cribs and always between two days, taking whatever they get their hands on, but their favorite plunder is something to eat or some kind of grain for horse feed, etc. On last Sunday night they visited Kimmel Frazee's corn crib and took all they could conveniently carry on two horses. They were tracked by Kimmel on Monday morning to their place of rendezvous, but he did not wish to push the matter until he secured more evidence which he now has and will swear out a warrant for the parties and try to give them the punishment they so justly deserve. They were seen by different parties going towards Mr. Frazee's place late Sunday evening with empty sacks under them and also seen later in the night returning with the sacks full. Unfortunately for the gang, they left sufficient evidence to convict them on the trestle across Buffalo run.

In crossing the trestle both horses fell off leaving great bunches of hair on the rails and floor of the trestle. Shotguns are being placed in every barn, corn crib, cellar and smoke house in the neighborhood and we are looking to see some one carrying a leg or perhaps the whole carcass in a sling.

ORDER NISI.

Peter P. Lohr Assignee of William R. Getty and Peter Nathan, Mortgagees, vs. Josiah Bittinger, Mortgagor.

No. 597 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 4th day of February, 1893, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county sitting as a Court of Equity, that the sale made and reported in this cause by Peter P. Lohr, assignee of mortgage, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 4th day of March next; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Oakland, Md., once a week for three successive weeks before the 4th day of March, 1893.

The report states the amount of sale to be $225.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy;—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect Nov. 13th., 1892:

GOING EAST

No. 8	5.50 A. M
No. 2	7.13 A. M
No. 16.—Accommodation	10.00 A. M
No. 6	10.41 A. M
No. 16	3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accommodation	4.31 P. M
No. 4	10.01 P. M

GOING WEST

No. 7	2.57 A. M
No. 3	7.08 A. M
No. 71—Accommodation	9.35 A. M
No. 47—Express	11.42 A. M
No. 15—Accommodation	4.16 P. M
No. 5	5.58 P. M
No. 1	9.50 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

By virtue of a power contained in a mortgage to the undersigned from George W. Shipley, dated the 6th day of February, 1882, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 18, folio 327, etc., one of the mortgage records of Garrett county, the undersigned mortgagee will offer at public auction to the highest bidder, on the premises of the said Shipley about three miles North of Deer Park, on the Isaac Holyard Property, on

THURSDAY, 30TH DAY OF MARCH, 1893.

Sale to commence at eleven o'clock a. m. of said day of all the following personal property to-wit: One dun mare, one gray mare, one bay colt two years old, one dun colt one year old, one red cow, one brindle cow, one two horse wagon, one two horse plow, one harrow, one set of double harness, one two horse sled, two log chains, one cook stove, one bureau, one glass cupboard.

TERMS OF SALE.—On all sums under ten dollars, the cash will be required on the day of sale; on all sums over that, a credit of six months will be given for the purchaser giving his note with approved security, payable with interest from day of sale.

WILBUR C. JONES,
Mortgagee.

PROPOSALS
—FOR—
BUILDING A BRIDGE.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Feb. 20, 1893.

Sealed proposals will be received by the County Commissioners of Garrett county on or before

Monday, March 20, 1893,

for building Wooden Truss Bridge, across Deep Creek at Narrows on Meadow Mountain road.

Specifications—A wooden truss bridge, 38 feet long in the clear, side sills to be 8x10 in. two on each side 2 inches apart bolted together, sleepers, four, besides the sides, 8x10 inches; bridge 14 feet wide, rods and bolts where needed, two 1½ inrods on each side of bridge running from top of truss to bottom, bolt every ten feet through sill, bridge to set on frame abutments made of 8x10in. timber. The truss is to be made of 8x10 in. stuff. In addition to the bridge, trestle work of 112 feet composed of same kind of material as bridge. Trestles to be 13 feet apart from center to center, set on solid bed of stone cross braces from trestle to trestle, side rails 6x8, 4 feet from the floor to top, contractor to furnish all material and make the bridge ready for travel. Contract to be awarded to the lowest responsible bidder.

Plan of bridge can be seen on applying at County Commissioners office.

By order of the board.

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE
OF THE VALUABLE
SUMMER HOTEL
—AND—
BOARDING HOUSE
At Oakland, Garrett County, Md.,
KNOWN AS "THE REST,"
WITH ABOUT THREE-QUARTERS OF AN ACRE of LAND.

Under the power conferred by a mortgage from Jane O. Morgan to Charles J. Bonaparte, dated the 5th day of February, 1886, and recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 11, folio 172, among the land records of Garrett county, Maryland, the undersigned as attorney, then in named of the mortgagee, will offer at public auction on

SATURDAY,
THE 25TH DAY OF MARCH, 1893,

AT TWO O'CLOCK NOON UPON THE PREMISES, all that parcel of land in the town of Oakland, containing lots

Nos. 60, 61 and 62

[illegible]

Three quarters of an Acre

[illegible]

"THE REST."

[illegible]

TERMS OF SALE—One third cash, and the remainder in two equal instalments payable one and two years after sale, the credit payments to bear interest from the day of sale and to be secured by notes of the purchaser, conditioned for the payment of the purchase money, payable to the undersigned. A sum of $100 on the day of sale will be required of each purchaser, acceptable to the undersigned, to be applied on account of purchase money on the day of sale.

WILLIAM REYNOLDS,
Attorney of the Mortgagee named in mortgage.
216 St. Paul St., Baltimore.

Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Special attention given to real estate.
CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED.
LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING.
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Office with J. W. Veitch.
PRITCHARD BUILDING,
OAKLAND, MD.
Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.
Office in Pritchard Building, Oakland Md. 26 '87.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.
Particular attention given to conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 26-1y

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
OAKLAND, MD.
Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas.
Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL
THOMAS & SINCELL,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. 38 19 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.
Residence at head of Main Street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.
Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 5 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
A General Banking business transacted.
Prompt attention to collections. 11

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

SLATE ROOFING.
I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. C. M. Beachy.
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO
OF MARYLAND.
CAPITAL, $500,000.
Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.
GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.
Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.
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Apply to
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48—26t Atty's for Garrett County.

DR. THEEL
538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Stricture, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence etc., then go and consult Dr. Theel, the only true advertising specialist, who studied Homeopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 8 years European Hospital and 30 years' practice experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book (Truth), the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity from any special disease. Hours, 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 8. Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10. Sundays, 9 to 12. No agents, no false representation. The worst cases selected. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Press.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR
Monuments,
Headstones,
AND
Chimney Pipe
WITH
J. B. WILLIAMS,
FROSTBURG, MD
6—26—1yr.

HAMPTON McCROBIE,
PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.
Prices as reasonable as good work can be done for. New work and repairing neatly done. Shop on Second door south of Post Office.
H. H. McCROBIE.

ORDER NISI.

[illegible]

--WANTED--
WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
Also White Oak Timber Land.
W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office 30 Baltimore Street. 2 15 90

FARM FOR SALE.
The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about
160 ACRES,
nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.
For further particulars apply or write to
DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

JOHN A. WOLF,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER.
Oak street, East End, Oakland.

FOR SALE OR RENT.
The property known as the Oakland Mill Property. Will sell or exchange for other real estate.
Possession given on September 15, 1891. For terms and particulars address
B. A. RASCHE,
Kennedy P. O., Minn.
Kittson county. 26-tf.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
REAL ESTATE
IN GARRETT COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in Equity and passed on the 16th day of February, A. D. 1893, in a cause standing on the docket of said court as No. 578 Equity wherein Andrew Oester is plaintiff and Catharine Oester et al. are defendants, the undersigned trustee will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder in front of John E. Glotfelty's store in the town of Accident, in said county, on

FRIDAY,
THE 17TH DAY OF MARCH, 1893,

at the hour of one o'clock p. m., all those lots, pieces or parcels of land known and designated as the

Andreas Oester Farm,
Containing 123 Acres,

3 roods and 28 perches of land, and lying on the south side of the National Road in Garrett county aforesaid and being the same property which was conveyed to the late Andreas Oester by John Kemp and wife and by John Oester by deeds dated the 17th day of November, 1868, and the 11th day of March, 1884, and recorded in Libers H. R. No. 28, folio 375, etc., and W. H. T. No. 12, folio 426, land records of Allegany and Garrett counties respectively.

Said property lies about eight miles west of Grantsville and the same distance north of Accident, and is improved by a comfortable

DWELLING HOUSE,
LARGE AND COMMODIOUS
BANK BARN

and other necessary outbuildings and is partly cleared and under cultivation.

TERMS.—As prescribed by the decree, one-third cash on the day of sale or ratification thereof; one-third in nine months and one third in eighteen months from day of sale, the deferred payments to be secured to the satisfaction of the trustee by the notes of the purchaser; said deferred payments to bear interest from day of sale, or the whole purchase money may be paid in cash at the option of the purchaser.

E. H. SINCELL,
52—4t Trustee.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the public road petitioned for by Peter Miller, John N. Gauer and others for a public road, from the Horse Shoe run road west of Yough bridge starting at a small bridge and taking the old road through the lands of Gordon Betts and John N. Gauer thence through George H. Gauer's land to Peter Miller's land; then on line of Peter Miller's to the hollow; then bearing to the left to intersect a public road at the West Virginia line, running thence via Amelia Fike to Egion, W. Va., and examine whether the said public road should be opened will meet on the 20th day of March, 1893, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said opening of said Public road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

D. J. SLABAUGH,
FRED GORTNER,
JOHN HARNED,
Examiners.

PATENTS.
J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
Opposite Patent Office,
Washington, D. C.
Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.
Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention I advise as to patentability without charge.
(Mention this paper.)

A. C. BROOKE
WILL CONTRACT FOR
BUILDINGS
At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.
References given when required.
Address,
51 9m MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the
Best in the World.
See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.
Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by
D. E. OFFUTT.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1893 NUMBER 2.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 92, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M. Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M. Spedden; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sheed.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. L. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.10 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Let your goods be known to all men.

Chas. Anderson, son of R. I. Anderson, Esq., is still very ill.

Rooms for rent, also 8 room cottage. Apply at this office.

The woolen mill property is for sale. See advertising columns.

Easter comes early this year, and the bonnet display will be limited.

The Sunday evening corner loafer is a very scarce article this weather.

John T. Sincell has been confined to his bed since last Saturday a week.

As a spring medicine, Ayer's Sarsaparilla supersedes all others. Try it this month.

Dr. Henry W. McComas has moved from the West hotel to rooms in Maryland Cottage.

Don't fail to attend the closing out sale of boots, shoes, watches, jewelry etc., at F. A. Sharpless' 52-3

The electric company are preparing to erect a water tank of 5,000 gallons capacity to supply the boilers.

Persons afflicted with chilblains, so troublesome to many, will find a pleasant and permanent cure in Salvation Oil. 25c.

An advertisement should be intense expression of condensed idea—one pithy line is better than a windy column.

Every man, woman and child who has once tried that specific Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, cannot say enough in its praise.

Jas. D. Hamill, Esq., of the hustling firm of Hamill & Little, has grown about a foot since Tuesday morning all on account of a little daughter arriving to bless his home.

Geo. D. White has purchased the stock and fixtures in A. Shartzer's meat market on Main street and will carry on the general meat business there. The store will be in charge of John D. Taggart.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Wm. M. O. Dawson, the chairman of the State Republican Committee, has undoubtedly given up the profession of journalism and has decided to study law. He is now reading law at his home here.—Kingwood Press.

Bring your butter, eggs, potatoes, apples, cabbage, buckwheat flour and all other produce to John Shartzer's, S. E. Boyer & Co.'s old stand. He will sell you goods at cost. Come and see

JOHN SHARTZER.

The coal merchants of Oakland have had considerable trouble lately in securing enough coal to supply their customers. The trouble seems to be with the railroad companies who cannot supply cars to the shippers at the mines.

Arthur Elbon, Jno. Shrout and Morris have been arrested for Chas. robbing Posten's store and the Bank of Kingwood, W. Va., a few weeks ago. Elbon was suspected from the first, and when Morris was arrested he squealed.

Marylanders will be proud of their State buildings at the World's Fair which, while not as large as some others, is beautifully designed and artistically painted, and when the grounds are finished it will equal many of the more pretentious buildings.

I will for the next 30 days and during court close out my entire stock of boots, shoes and rubbers, watches, clocks and jewelry at less than cost. Come quick. Early buyers get the best.

F. A. SHARPLESS,
S. T. Davis' old stand,
52-3 R. R. and Main Sts.

The public schools of Garrett county are growing very rapidly. There are now 115 schools in the county, which is an increase of ten schools over any previous year. There are 4,000 pupils enrolled. Secretary and Examiner Hinebaugh has officially visited and examined all of the schools.

"The people of this vicinity insist on having Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and do not want any other," says John V. Bishop, of Portland Mills, Indiana. That is right. They know it to be superior to any other for colds, and as a preventive and cure for croup, and why should they not insist upon having it. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

A petition has been circulated in and around Frostburg asking the governor to pardon Jas. Campbell, convicted at the fall term of Allegany Circuit Court of assault on George Endler at Eckhart, and sentenced to two years in the House of Correction. Mr. John Chambers will lay the petition before the governor soon.

The receivers of the Potomac Paper Company on Saturday distributed the funds in their hands arising from the sale of the Pulp and Paper Mill and personal property, with the exception of three items to which objections were filed by the Whedon interests and which are held to await the decision of the court after the hearing to take place on March 15th.

Having fasted at tea time, two girls, who wish to get a view of their future husband, boil the first egg laid by a hen, in a pan in which no egg has been boiled before. When the egg is boiled hard, one of the girls cuts it in two with some instrument never before used as a knife. Each eats her half and its shell to the last particle, uttering not a word the while. Then they silently walk backward to bed, to sleep and—have a nightmare.

This, according to a veracious New York journal, is what the 10th District Democrats took with them to Washington Thursday: Five cases of whiskey, forty-eight dozen imported beer, two dozen kegs of beer, four cases of yellow water with bubbles in it, twenty cases of soda water, one case of apollinaris for a temperance man, 1,000 cigars, 100 loaves of bread, 50 pounds of Swiss cheese for a German voter, eight cork screws, four carving knives, 550 packs of playing cards, and 1,000,000 poker chips.

Charles Montgomery, aged twenty years, a student of the university at Morgantown and a resident of Charleston and a member of one of the wealthiest families of the State capital, and Miss Carrie V. Dent, daughter of Mr. M. M. Dent, of Morgantown and a sister of Supreme Court Judge M. H. Dent, eloped to Oakland, Saturday and were married. Their silent stealing away on a matrimonial venture, on account of both their youth and high social standing, was a matter of great surprise to their many friends and caused much comment.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Walter S. Wolf, of Davis, W. Va., was here this week circulating among his numerous friends.

Miss Bertha Glotfelty and brother Webster, of Accident, were here a few days since our last visiting at Mr. Wm. Hinebaugh's.

H. B. Friend, Esq., of Deer Park, was here on business Wednesday.

Mrs. M. A. Matthews and son Totten, of Corinth, spent Sunday in Oakland with relatives.

Mr. Thos. Harne went to Hagerstown Friday morning to attend the funeral of his grandmother, who died Thursday.

Mrs. W. L. Leisher, spent Sunday in Deer Park with friends.

W. H. Chadderton, Esq. of Deer Park, was a visitor in Oakland yesterday.

The following citizens of Oakland attended the inaugural ceremonies at Washington last Saturday: Messrs. E. I. and Truman West, G. S. Hamill and son, Richard Maroney and sister, Miss Julia, George Crim, Thos. Martin, Thos. Kimmell, Waring Thomas, Jos. Martin, jr., Edward Bartlett, Frederick Wallace, H. J. Mayers, Dr. H. W. McComas, E. M. Spedden, W. S. Dunlap, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Porter, J. M. Litzinger and J. B. Fay.

Miss Ellen Connell departed on Tuesday morning for Washington, D. C., where she will visit friends and take in the inauguration.——Mr. Chas. W. Bolden, of Oakland, father of "ye editor," came up Saturday on business, returning to Oakland the same day.——Mr. Henry Weber, the florist and seedsman, of near Oakland, was the guest of H. Gillis, Esq., over Sunday.——Mrs. T. J. Picking was in Oakland Wednesday, the guest of Mrs. S. T. Jones.——George P. White, Esq., of Mt. Lake Park, was in town on Tuesday, and gave us a short visit.——S. T. Jones, of Oakland, was in town a few hours on Monday.——Lee Forman and his lady friend drove to Oakland on Sunday last where they spent the day as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Eckles.——Robert Felty passed through here overland on Monday on his regular route. Bob is one of the most popular and hustling salesman now on the road.—Oracle.

The town of Rowlesburg, 20 miles west of Oakland, is suffering from an epidemic of diphtheria. The disease has raged there all the winter and it seems impossible to control it. There have been a very large number of deaths and there is no abatement in the death rate. The physicians are unable to account for the prevalence of the disease. The large number of deaths have been about equally divided among the old, the middle-aged and the young. A citizen of the town said there had been so many interments that the cemetery had the appearance of a ploughed field.

The strongest recommendation that any article can have is the endorsement of the mothers of the town. When the mothers recommend it you may know that the article has more than ordinary merit. Here is what the Centerville, South Dakota, *Citizen* says editorially of an article sold in their town: "From personal experience we can say that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has broken up bad colds for our children. We are acquainted with many mothers in Centerville who would not be without it in the house for a good many times its cost, and are recommending it every day." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

For some time past residents of Frankville and other points on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, between Altamont and Piedmont, have been greatly annoyed by persons on passing freight trains, who throw stones at their dwellings and other buildings. On several occasions watchmen employed by the company have been stoned from passing trains. An investigation revealed the fact that a number of young men were in the habit of boarding trains at Altamont and going to Piedmont at night. Four of them have been arrested and put under bonds to answer before the grand jury.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

Persons who are subject to attacks of bilious colic can almost invariable tell, by the feelings when to expect an attack. If Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is taken as soon as these symptoms appear, they can ward off the disease. Such persons should always keep the Remedy at hand, ready for immediate use when needed. Two or three doses of it at the right time will save them much suffering. For sale by druggists.

Saturday morning an old well at the rear of the store of Mr. John Carts on North Potomac street, Hagerstown, was uncovered, as building operations are going on there. During the war, and just thirty years ago, some ten kegs of horse-shoe nails were let down the well to keep the soldiers from getting them while raiding in the vicinity. Mr. Artz fished about in the well and got up some of the nails in perfect condition, and as good as new after their long immersion.

Three days is a very short time in which to cure a bad case of rheumatism; but it can be done, if the proper treatment is adopted, as will be seen by the following from James Lambert, of New Brunswick, Ills.: "I was badly afflicted with rheumatism in the hips and legs, when I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It cured me in three days. I am all right to-day; and would insist on every one who is afflicted with that terrible disease to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm and get well at once." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Died.

WARNICK.—Feb. 25, at his home in Backwoods, Garrett county, John Warnick, aged 82 years, 8 months and 5 days.

Married.

MONTGOMERY—DENT.—On Mar. 4, 1893, by the Rev. Geo. W. Kepler, at the Glades hotel, Oakland, Mr. Chas. W. Montgomery and Miss Caroline V. Dent, both of Morgantown, W. Va.

Private School.

Miss Martha E. Hinebaugh will open a private school in public school building in Oakland, on Monday, the 27th day of March, 1893. Term, $1 per scholar per month. 2-2t

Eyes Examined Free.

Prof. Samuel S. Little, the graduate optican of Cumberland, Md., will visit Oakland again Mar. 16th and 17th at Dr. H. W. McComas' office. 1-2t

Bargains! Bargains!

$30 gold watches at $24.50; $5. gold rings at $2.50; $5 gent's kangaroo shoes at $3.50; $3.50 ladies' fine shoes at $2.75; gents over-shirts marked 60, 75 and 85 cents, will close them out at 30, 35 and 40 cents. All other closing out stock in proportion. Don't miss this.

52-3t F. A. SHARPLESS.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

Many Persons are broken down from overwork or hereditary ills. **Brown's Iron Bitters** Rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures dyspepsia. Get the genuine.

Lost His Life in the Woods.

Henry Winterberg, one of Grantsville's most respected citizens, was fatally injured in a strip of woods near the town on Saturday morning last. Mr. Winterberg was preparing to put down a sidewalk and needing some stringers for the purpose went to the woods to get them out. While at work the limb of a tree fell upon him inflicting injuries from which he died at his home in Grantsville about 3 p. m. of the same day. Mr. Winterberg leaves a family most grown-up—one son working at Hyndman and another at the Slicer House of this place. He was a most exemplary citizen, and was held in the highest esteem by all who knew him. He was about sixty years of age. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. M. L. Young of this borough on Tuesday last.—Meyersdale Commercial.

Henry Winterberg died Feb. 25, 1893, aged 56 years, 1 month and 18 day. His demise was a very sadden and unexpected one. He left his home, with his two youngest sons, who are not far advanced in their teens, for the purpose of cutting timber for lumber to build a new sidewalk in front of his residence, and while in the woods, when the sons were away with the team a limb fell from a tree striking him on the head, after which it is doubtful whether he had recovered his senses to any extent near consciousness when death ensued. The funeral took place on the 28th ult., and was largely attended. The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. M. L. Young, of Meyersdale, Pa., assisted by the pastor of Ev. Lutheran congregation, of this place, Rev. Kribbs, of Salisbury, and Rev. Enlow, of the Methodist Episcopal church, of this place. The deceased had been a prominent and steady member of the Lutheran congregation of our community, having held the position of one of the board of trustees for the church and being superintendent of the Sunday school. He was a very industrious and thrifty farmer and leaves his family well provided for. As a citizen he was highly respected and at different times held the offices of County Commissioner, Justice of the Peace and School Commissioner. A numerous family, consisting of his wife, sons and daughters are left to mourn their loss.

Only four of the children are living at home, the others having passed their teens and found other homes. May their woes be healed by the *true* Balm of Gilead is our wish. We know not who may be called away next; it may be one, now healthy and strong, and a sick and weakly one, who would hardly be expected to remain long may survive many others now in the full bloom of life. In this busy age of ours we do not fully realize the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death. We conduct ourselves as though we were to have a lasting abode upon death.

Death is a terror from which all life,
Yet 'tis certain fate of all to die—
All must meet the inevitable day,
Our forms shall return to their native clay.
Comparatively short our lives will be,
Against never ending Eternity:
But they who live true to man and to God
Need not fear the abode under the sod.

Public Sale

Of valuable personal property in Grantsville, Md. Beginning March 14th at 10 o'clock a. m., and continuing until the following goods are sold: 4 parlor suits, 4 bedroom suites, a lot of bedsteads, 1 organ, 150 yards Brussels carpet, 200 yards all wool carpet, 300 yards other carpet, 2 show cases, 1 stove, 1 pair scales, a big assortment of boots, shoes, hats, caps, notions, dry goods, groceries and a big lot of clothing for men, boys and children.

Terms of sale.—All sums over $10 a credit of 4 months will be given, the purchaser giving note to bear interest and with approved security.

On the 20th I will also sell at public auction all the goods now in the store-room lately occupied by S. E. Boyer & Co. Auction every day and night until the stock is sold.

JOHN SHARTZER.

Rev. Jefferson R. Taylor will preach in St. Matthew's church this afternoon at 5 o'clock and in the same edifice Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES,
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general debility. Try
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

TELEPHONE LINES.

Connections to Be Made with Oakland and West Virginia Towns.

A telephone line twenty-four miles in length is to be constructed connecting Oakland with the West Virginia towns of Brookside, Eglon, Aurora, Carmel, Painter's Mills and Terra Alta. A company has been incorporated under the laws of West Virginia for the purpose and the work will be commenced in a very short time. It is proposed to have the line in operation before the next summer resort season opens. Some of the enterprising citizens of Oakland are making arrangements to build another line about forty miles long, connecting Oakland and the following towns in Garrett county: McHenry, Johnstown, Friendsville, Selbysport, Accident and Grantsville. The connection of all these towns with Oakland will be a great convenience to people having business at the county seat and will greatly facilitate the transaction of public business by the county officials.

The Boundary Question.

The old question concerning the boundary line between Maryland and West Virginia is once more attracting public attention. It is a contention almost as old as the United States Government. From time to time it lapses into innocuous quiescence, and then again it rises to the surface to vex the legal officers of the two states, and to go finally unsettled.

In 1888 a bill was before the Maryland Legislature to submit the differences between the two states to arbitration, which was defeated. By the last Legislature the Attorney General was directed to bring suit in the Supreme Court of the United States for a settlement of the boundary dispute. That suit has been entered and is now pending. Within a few days the State of West Virginia has filed its answer (which was published last week) to the claims contained in the bill filed by Maryland.

The Maryland claim is that the true boundary is the South Branch of the Potomac, while the people of the neighboring state claim that it is the North Branch. It becomes necessary now to secure evidence to back up these conflicting claims, and no man knows how long that will take or whether it can be done at all. It is quite important that the dispute should be settled, but there is no immediate prospect that it will be done within the lifetime of those engaged in the task of settling it.

The Latest!

If you are looking for bargains in dress goods such as storm serges, challies, stripe batistes, henriettas, auburn suitings, ginghams, gingham apron patterns, etc., all latest styles, you can find them at Townshends'. They have also just received a full line of mens', boys' and childrens' clothing, mens' and boys' hats and caps, latest spring styles. Prices to suit any and everybody. Call and see. All goods cheaper than ever. 2-4t

The Local Paper.

Governor Francis, of Missouri, who appreciates the value of a local paper, gives the following reasons why it should be patronized: "Each year the local paper gives from $100 to $1,000 in free lines to the community in which it is located. No other agency can or will do this. The editor, in proportion to his means, does more for his county than any other ten men; he ought to be supported, not because you like him and his writings, or not supported because you don't like him and disagree with his writings, but all should support a local paper because it is the best investment a community can make. It may not be brilliantly edited or crowded with thought, but financially it is more benefit to the people than the teachers or preacher. Understand me, I do not say morally or intellectually but financially, and yet on the moral question you will find most of the local papers on the right side. Today the editors of the home papers do more for the least money of any men on earth."

Marriage Licenses.

John Gulliford and Sarah Owen.
Isaac Savage and Annie Fike.
Frederick F. Wilkinson and Lena M. Rifle.
Charles W. Montgomery and Caroline V. Dent.
Samuel McCabe and Zourie M. Devall.
Albert J. Johnson and Bertie C. Dewitt.

The Republican.
BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

AN ORACLE.

We had chickens a plenty, and turkeys a few,
And one old gray guinea—of all things to clack
A guinea's the clackiest ever you knew.
She just keeps on saying: "Come back!" and "Come back!"

When I was a youngster, and also a fool,
They're, generally speaking, all one, more's the pity,
I thought I'd quit farming and going to school,
And go make my fortune awhile in the city.

Mother cried a good deal, and my father looked glum,
Though he gave me a sort of one-sided consent,
But he said: "Recollect, we're always to hum:
You can fetch yourself back when your money's all spent."

That doesn't take long, when your pocketbook's thin:
The board was so high, it was most of it eaten;
Boys seemed at a discount: I had to give in
That the old man was right, and the young one was beaten—

To myself: 'twas another concern, as you'll guess,
To go back to the farm, and take up at the school,
Though I knew it was true of me, nevertheless
I shouldn't enjoy being called a young fool.

But somehow or other I heard, or it seemed,
Above all the noise, that old guinea-hen's clack:
I couldn't get clear of it, everywhere screamed
That guinea's eternal: "Come back!" and "Come back!"

I footed it home, for my money was spent;
The grass was a picture, the sky was another,
And I sang to myself every step that I went:
"I'm going to mother! I'm going to mother!"

And the very first thing that I heard at the gate
Was that silly old guinea-hen's clackety-clack,
And I hollered: "Shut up! You are speaking too late!
Why, can't you see, stupid, that I *have* come back?"
—Margaret Vandegrift, in Youth's Companion.

OUT IN A BLIZZARD.

The Trying Experience of a Government Contractor.

Whistling Winds and Howling Wolves Made Life Miserable—A Memorable Ride in the Night.

In the winter of 1871 a contract that I had entered into with the United States quartermaster's department for supplying wood to certain military posts on the upper Missouri rendered it necessary that I should spend the greater portion of the time in the camps of my choppers, which were scattered along the river between Forts Benton and Abraham Lincoln.

On the 20th day of January, while I was in camp eighty miles above Fort Lincoln, a warm snowstorm set in that lasted for three days. This storm was followed by a "cold wave" that sent the shivering cattle to the corrals, the choppers to the warmth of their campfires and hardened the surface of the snow until it would bear up the weight of a light horse anywhere.

Over this hard, smooth surface, I found myself skimming one morning early in February on a light sled, drawn by two of the wildest bronchos in the whole territory of "Whoop-up," as that section of country was then facetiously called.

It was a glorious sunrise that I turned my face toward that morning. Far away to the eastward, the great land-billows, white to the crest as the veil of a bride, glistened and grew tremulous to the gaze, under the dazzling burst of sunlight. The choppers were at work and the sturdy blows that they dealt the tough elms rang out on the still air with a sound like that of a scattering skirmish fire and awoke the napping echoes far up and down stream. Up hill and down, the free-going bronchos jogged along, until about four hours of daylight remained, enough to show me the way to Bill Meeker's road ranch, twenty miles away.

I had just begun the ascent of the western slope of a great divide, the summit of which was fully four miles away, when, happening to glance to the northward, I was startled to behold a dense mass of leaden clouds rolling up from the horizon. A residence of eleven years in the northwestern corner of Dakota had familiarized me with the local sign language of the heavens, and one glance toward this surging cloud-mass told me that a blizzard was loose on the plains. Before I had completed one-half of the ascent, tattered cloud streamers—shorn off the front of the storm by the fury of the wind—were driving across the face of the sun, changing the warmth and glow on the eastern hill summits to the chill and pallor of death. I had watched the advancing front of many a blizzard, but never had I seen one whose dark wings bore it so swiftly onward as this was borne. Away to the left the snowy cone of a lofty butte stood full against the storm's front, and the effect of contrast was simply apalling. As I looked toward this well-known landmark its outlines grew blurred and indistinct, and in a twinkling it had disappeared from view as completely as if the earth had swallowed it up. Then there came distinctly to the ear a dull, hollow roar, such as the mariner sometimes hears at midnight, when becalmed in West India seas, in the front of a hurricane. The bronchos heard the ominous sound and broke into a run, as I slackened the reins involuntarily, while listening.

In order to avoid the deep coulees which, on the eastern bank of the Great Bend of the Missouri, run well back from the river, the road curved sharply to the left, at the summit of the divide, which point I reached just in time to catch the full force of the first rush of the blizzard. The trend of the road sent me straight into the teeth of the tempest. I had small hopes of being able to face the storm for any considerable length of time. One minute of it was enough. That my team was still running I knew by its tugging at the reins and the bounding of the sled, for the rising blast drowned out every sound and the stinging ice-needles that filled the air limited my range of vision to the length of the sled. Respiration, at first difficult, soon became well nigh impossible, so to avoid being suffocated outright I brought the bronchos around, tail to the storm, and narrowly escaped capsizing the sled in doing so. I knew that down in the Missouri bottom, about five miles away, lay Bob Flavin's beef ranch, and while the prospect of finding it under present circumstances was slim enough, I determined to make the attempt. It was simply impossible to travel in the opposite direction, and even the toughest cayuse must soon freeze to death, unless it were kept on the move, for the air had grown intensely cold. As if divining my intentions, the bronchos galloped off a mile or so toward Flavin's while I was debating in my mind what was the best thing to do. I let the brutes have their heads while the daylight lasted and the ground was level, for I knew that near the river the country broke into coulees that wound in all directions except the one in which I wished to travel. I struck a narrow one just as darkness was setting in. It was half full of drifted snow, and the bronchos sank into it till their ears were scarcely visible. The little brutes fought out of it, but the struggle toned them down and inclined them for walking. After about an hour of groping around in the darkness, during which time I had not the slightest idea as to my whereabouts, the sled bumped into a narrow washout, in pulling out of which the fastening of the sled tongue gave way, holding together just long enough to drag the sled to the summit of a slight rise, when it parted and the team, plunging violently forward, jerked me over the front of the sled. I struck the ground with stunning force and was dragged some distance before I could loosen the grasp of my benumbed hands on the reins. When I was able to get on my feet there was nothing to be seen of the bronchos. Feeling my way back in the face of the storm, I stumbled, purely by accident, against the sled. I could not restrain a shout of joy as I clutched the top of the sled box. I could have hugged the ugly vehicle in a transport of rapture.

Turning the sled on its side and propping it up with the seat, I drew my arctic sleeping bag from the box, and spread it out on the lee side of the sled, placed my Winchester and cartridge belt inside and crawled in. My sleeping bag consisted of "bags within bags," the inner one of goat skin, and the hairy side turned in; the second of imitation seal, and the third or outer one of heavy tent ducking, absolutely waterproof, and provided with a hood that could be pulled down, closing the mouth of the bag, when the occupant had made himself snug for the night. I pulled down the hood and resigned myself to the situation. I shivered a little at first, but soon became as snug and warm as a kitten on a hearth rug and actually dropped off to sleep. I was awakened in a little while, however, by the sled blowing over and pinning me to the ground. After a good deal of squirming around, I managed to crawl out and lift the sled off the bag. The wind was howling like a thousand demons and the air was so full of fine snow that I could not distinguish objects at a greater distance than fifteen feet—not very far, but far enough to reveal to me the gaunt shivering frames of about a dozen large prairie wolves squatting in a circle around me waiting patiently for nature to take its course.

I was cold no longer, excepting, perhaps, a narrow streak that extended the full length of my spinal column. Drawing the Winchester from the bag, I turned loose on the largest of the starving brutes and succeeded in soothing effectually the pangs of his hunger. I laid out three more of them, and winged still another before they seemed to realize that I meant just what I said. I was fast getting warmed up to the work in hand, when the uncanny beasts slunk sullenly off into the stormy darkness. Then I reloaded the magazine of the rifle, lifted the bag into the sled and crawled into it. I was just on the point of dozing off again, when the howl of a wolf came down on the wind, followed in the next breath by a score of answering howls, coming from all points. Raising the hood of the sleeping bag with the muzzle of the rifle I lay and awaited developments. First came a chorus of snarls and yelps, apparently from under the sled, followed by a genuine pandemonium. Fully fifty of the famished brutes were fighting over the bony carcasses of those that had fallen to my rifle. While the storm had not abated in the least, the full moon had found a clear place in the heavens and the brightness of noonday was all around me.

I raised myself slightly, cocked the rifle and, glancing over the top of the sled box, had selected a skinny old hag of a she wolf with which to furnish a continuance of the riotous feast, when, happening to glance toward the rear of the sled, I encountered the gaze of a pair of wicked eyes, set deep in the head of a wolf of gigantic size. The brute had thrust his head over the tailboard, and craning his scraggy neck as far out as was possible, he bared his tusk-like fangs until I could have counted every one of them, had I so minded. The starving creature never flinched when I thrust the muzzle of the rifle within twelve inches of its snout. The pungent odor of singed hair followed the crack of the rifle. The blood had scarcely begun to flow from the empty eye socket when the harsh snapping of sharp teeth told me that my services as a purveyor of fresh meat were being thoroughly appreciated. I knew that I could not very well shoot amiss, so I opened fire through the tail board with telling effect, as the "yips" and howls that followed each shot attested. At last the sound of internecine strife began to grow faint, and I knew that the survivors of the feast and the fray were either getting filled up or had at last taken my oft-repeated hint that they were not wanted. Some what might, I resolved to assume the offensive, so, having recharged the magazine, I peered cautiously over the top of the box. There was not a live wolf in sight, but there were several dead ones in the rear of the sled. To these the driving snow was fast giving sepulture. Confronted by the assurance that, in case any of the brutes should return, they would find a cold lunch to hand, I pulled down the hood and lay with chattering teeth, listening to the wind which from time to time bore the distant howl of a wolf faintly to my ears. As I grew warm I also grew drowsy, and finally dropped into a sound slumber. How long I slept I could not even hazard a guess, but I was awakened by the jolting of the sled. Scrambling hastily out of the bag, I found to my intense surprise that the sled was running down an incline with the speed of the wind. An inky cloud lay across the face of the moon and darkness was over all the snowy waste, while the blizzard raged more furiously than ever. I looked ahead into the darkness for horses and driver, but found neither. Holding my breath and the top of the tailboard, I awaited the end. I had not long to wait. With a sudden burst of speed, the sled dipped down a sharp incline, the runners seemed to leave the ground for an instant, and then came a crash and a phenomenal display of stellar groups as I shot forward and banged my head against the dash board.

"Well where in thunder did you come from?" were the words that greeted me as I opened my eyes wearily and caught a glimpse of sunlight streaming through a window and a pair of bushy black whiskers above me, out of the upper part of which a pair of keen blue eyes gleamed in the kindest manner. I was still dizzy and faint and there was a singing in my ears like that of a vibrating telegraph wire, yet sense enough had been spared to me to recognize in the speaker honest old Bob Flavin, whom I had taken so much trouble to look up.

I answered Bob's question by asking another. "How in thunder," I cried "did I get here?"

"Well, pard," said Bob, "it's just this way: I was lying on my bunk last night, listening to the blizzard as it yelled all sorts of things at me down the chimney, when, all of a sudden, I felt the old shebang shake as if a landslide had struck it. Then above the howling of the wind I heard the cry of a human being in distress—just once. I jerked open the door and got a whiff of cold air that nearly took my breath away. I hadn't taken three steps when I stumbled against something softlike that made me jump mighty high. Well, I just got hold of that something and carried it in by the fire. You were pretty limber at first, but I put some snow on the back of your neck and poured about a pint of post-traders' whisky down your throat, and held other inducements to you to stay awhile longer with us—and here you are."

When Bob had finished speaking I saw quite plainly how it had all happened. The tussle with the wolves had taken place near the brow of the high bluff at the bottom of which Bob's ranch was located. The storm, which had raged with hurricane force at the summit of the bluff, had thrown the sled down the slope, and a start was all that was necessary. I had completed the trip without further assistance, and aside from a stiff neck and a bump on the head was not much the worse for the shaking up.

Later on Bob informed me that he had found my horses early that morning, humped up under the lee of the ranch barn, and that they were now safe and snug in the warmest stall in the corral stables. I stayed with Bob for a few days, resting up and keeping him company during a succession of blizzards that made travel simply impossible, and, when the weather finally moderated, fixed up the broken sled tougne and, accompanied by Bob, continued the journey to Fort Lincoln, which I reached just one week behind time.—Larry Yat, in Detroit Free Press.

A GOOD RIFLE SHOT.

An Old Timer Who Could Perform Wonders with a Gun.

"The finest rifle shot that ever walked the soil of the west was a man named 'King' Woolsey, an old timer, who lived near Yuma, Arizona, in the good old stage days of the west," said the story-teller. "This man Woolsey was originally from Ohio. He moved to Arizona in his early childhood. When he was about the age of ten his father and mother were killed and scalped by the Apaches. He hid in the rocks and escaped. Five years later, when he was a mere boy, he went on the warpath for the Apaches, and he never spared one. He could not count exactly how many he had killed in his life.

"The last time I saw him was one day while the stage stopped to let the horses rest near Texas Hill, on the Gila river, in 1872. His fame as a rifle shot had spread all over the west, and the mention of his name filled the Apaches' hearts with fear and trembling. The passengers persuaded him to give an exhibition of his marksmanship and he consented. He nailed a board up to the side of a little shanty, and put one hundred balls at a distance of one hundred yards in the same place, without the difference of a sixteenth of an inch in one hundred shots. He then drove the nails far into the board with ten more shots. Every one applauded. Then he took a common bullet, tied it to an infinitesimally small thread, fastened the thread to the limb of a tree twenty feet above the ground, placed a small-necked bottle on the ground, and started the bullet swinging to and fro. He walked back fifty paces, wheeled suddenly around and fired.

"Well, gentlemen, you may stuff me with sawdust and exhibit me at the world's fair as the biggest liar in the universe if Woolsey didn't cut that string in twain with his rifle ball and make the bullet drop in the mouth of that bottle."—St. Louis Republic.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Ginger Cookies.—Two cups of molasses, one cup of sugar, three cups of cream, a heaping teaspoonful of ginger, four level teaspoonfuls of soda, two teaspoonf of soda to be dissolved and stirred with the molasses. Mix soft and bake in a well heated oven.—Ohio Farmer.

—Lemon Sauce.—Flavor two thirds of a cup of sugar by rubbing it thoroughly over the rind of a lemon which has been freely scored with a silver fork. Heat a pint of water to boiling, and thicken with a dessert-spoonful of cornstarch. When well cooked, add the juice of a large lemon and the flavored sugar. Beat well and serve.—Good Health.

—Eggs with Cream.—Hard-boiled eggs are to be shelled and cut in halves, the latter arranged, cut side downward, upon a buttered dish or platter. A rich cream sauce, properly flavored, is then to be turned over or around the eggs, which should be served immediately. Finely chopped chicken, turkey or ham may be mixed with the sauce if relished.—Good Housekeeping.

—City Point Duff.—When making bread, make part of the dough into nice biscuits, after your own favorite method. Instead of baking them, put them in a steamer and steam for one and a half hours. These can be warmed by steaming. When ready to serve, split open and butter well; spread with any fruit sauce you may desire. Stewed or canned fruits or jam are excellent, if fresh soft fruit is not available. Serve with cream and sugar or a sweet sauce.—Housekeeper.

—Neapolitan Ice Cream.—Bring a quart of cream to the boiling point, add a heaping teacupful of sugar, stir until dissolved, then set aside to cool. When it is cold add one tablespoonful of vanilla extract, the well-beaten whites of two eggs, and freeze. Slice thinly half a pound of French candied fruit; when the cream is well frozen stir these in with a spatula, repack, and let ripen two or three hours.—N. Y. Observer.

—Oatmeal Scones.—These scones or breakfast cakes are made with oatmeal and wheat flour, in the proportions of two parts of the former to one of the flour. For a small batch, take a teacupful of oatmeal and half the same of wheaten flour. Mix in half a teaspoonful of salt, one and a half of baking powder, and one egg beaten in a teacupful of milk. Beat the batter well and bake in the oven at once in small, shallow pans, filling them only half full.—Springfield Republican.

—Veal Birds.—Have a thin cutlet cut into long, narrow slices, till these with a savory dressing and roll each tightly, pressing into the shape of a body of a plump bird; fry brown in a little butter, add hot water to nearly cover and simmer until tender; remove to a hot dish, insert in either end of the roll a stewed mushroom, to represent head and tail, or a tiny crouton, if mushrooms are not at hand. Thicken the sauce and pour over the "birds," each of which should lie on a delicate piece of toast.—Country Gentleman.

—Fish Croquettes.—Almost any kind of cold fish may be used in making croquettes. Chop fine and fry brown half an onion in a tablespoonful of butter. Season a cup of white stock with salt and pepper (cayenne if desired), and add the onion, a pint of cold fish, and two eggs, stirring over the fire two minutes. When cold, shape into the croquette cones, roll in the yolks of egg and bread crumbs, and fry brown in boiling lard. When taken out of the pan lay them for a moment or two on a sheet of white paper and then with a broad-bladed knife transfer them to a platter on which a dainty fringed napkin has been laid. Garnish with parsley or cress.—Ladies' Home Journal.

TEA GOWNS.

Styles Appropriate for Young Matrons When Giving Informal Receptions.

The Empire styles now in vogue are carried out in the handsome tea gowns that young matrons, and their unmarried sisters as well, wear when receiving intimate friends informally. The fabrics are soft wool crepon, Henrietta cloths, cashmere, and faced-cloth, while very elegant tea gowns are of velvet striped with satin, or else wrought in small dots. The neme of elegance is a gown of eminence velvet wrought with dots of lighter silk, the back in a broad Watteau plait, the straight fronts falling from a yoke of white guipure over eminence bengaline. Two drooping ruffles of satin attach the front to the yoke, and it is adjusted to the figure at the waist-line by satin ribbons passed through button-holes wrought in the velvet. The sleeves have large puffs of velvet to the elbow, with close guipure sleeves below lined with bengaline. This costly gown is reproduced at much less expense in mauve cloth or crepon, also in the very fine French flannels, with ecru embroidery done in guipure designs. Another fancy uses thin creped gauze over thick silk for these flowing Empire gowns, one of pearl-gray gauze being over pink bengaline, the fronts turning back, with revers bordered with brown fur, from inner fronts of gathered pink satin widely flounced with creamy Mechlin lace. In bridal trousseaux are white crepon gowns made up very full over yellow or pink surah with girdle, collar, and border of gold galloon dotted with colored stones.

Fur linings are the latest European luxuriance for tea gowns. Ermine with its black dots lines gowns trimmed with black, while black silken Persian lamb lines a gown of brilliant red cloth. Pale pink surah gowns lined with ermine have a girdle of gold braid under the bust; another, with similar furry interior, is of yellow crape; and a third, of mauve cloth. A petticoat of brocaded silk, or of batiste trimmed with lace is disclosed as the gown falls open in front.—Harper's Bazar.

A Blessing.

Mrs. Witherby—What is this key in your coat pocket? It isn't our house-key, I know.

Witherby—No. That's my club latch-key.

Mrs. Witherby—Umph! It's a good thing you didn't have to use it to get out of the club with.—Judge.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—A compilation of the merchant shipping statistics of New Brunswick shows that there are now registered in that province 945 vessels, with an aggregate tonnage of 180,953—a great falling off from previous years. More than two-thirds of the tonnage is in square-rigged sailing vessels, and over five-sixths of the total is owned in St. John.

—A scientific commission is searching over Brazil for the healthiest part of that country. In accordance with the new constitution of the republic the capital must be removed from Rio Janerio, and the government has appointed a body of scientific gentlemen to select the healthiest geographical site.

—A splendid specimen of the file-back sunfish, which is said to be very rare in English waters, has just been captured on the Lincolnshire coast, between Gibraltar Point and Skegness. It measured seven feet three inches in length, and five feet six inches in depth and weighed close upon three quarters of a ton. The fish has been sent to London for preservation.

—London scientists have recently demonstrated that the purest air in the cities is found about twenty-five feet above the street surface. Heretofore it has been thought that the highest floors in tenement houses had the best air. The investigations above referred show that the healthiest apartments are those of the third floor.

—Colorado is coming to rank high as a coal-producing state, and it is probable that her coal resources will eventually prove a more important and valuable factor in the progress and prosperity of the state than her famous silver wealth. The coal output last year was 3,770,000 tons, worth over $15,000,000, and the number of miners employed in the coal mines throughout the state exceeds 8,000.

—Shipments of butter from Victoria, during the season just ended, amounted to about 3,000 tons, and a bonus of two cents per pound was paid on all that sold in London for between twenty and twenty-five cents, while a bonus of three cents was paid to all that realized twenty-five cents and upward. It was estimated that the government would have to pay $200,000 in bounties, but the public feeling is against this sort of subsidy, because one leading butter company has just paid dividends at the rate of 20 per cent. per annum.

—In Rome eighty-two miles of new streets yielded the following "dugups:" 305 amphoræ, 2,360 terra cotta lamps, 1,824 inscriptions on marble, 77 columns rare marble, 313 pieces of columns, 157 marble capitals, 118 bases, 590 works of art in terra cotta, 540 works of art in bronze, 711 intaglios and cameos, 18 marble sarcophagi, 152 bas reliefs, 192 marble statues, 21 marble figures of animals, 266 busts and heads, 54 pictures in polychrome-mosaic, 47 objects of gold, 39 objects of silver, 36,679 coins. Even this astonishing list does not cover everything, but embraces only those objects which were worthy of a place in the museums.—Scientific American.

—There were confident anticipations by the Department of Agriculture, of Manitoba, of 25,192,000 bushels of wheat from 916,664 acres, 14,763,000 bushels of oats from 305,644 acres, and 3,198,000 bushels of barley from 83,828 acres for the crop of 1892. These estimates were realized from barley and oats; but fields plowed for wheat in the spring were injured by frost, and the exposure of a large portion of the crop in open stocks and badly constructed stacks reduced the aggregate of wheat available from Manitoba and the northwestern territories to 15,000,000 bushels; nor has the return to the producer exceeded 60 cents per bushel.

—The first firing was done on the new proving grounds of the Bethlehem iron works on the 28th of July last. Screens were arranged in connection with electrical instruments for measuring the velocity with which the shots traveled. In the test made the object was to obtain the velocity of a 250-pound shot fired from an eight-inch gun with a charge of 81 pounds of hexagonal prismatic powder. The standard set down for these conditions is 1,700 feet per second, or at the rate of about 1,200 miles per hour. The instruments showed a velocity of 1,702 feet for the first shot fired; this came so close to the standard that other tests were considered unnecessary. This is said to be one of the most satisfactory tests made in the history of modern ordnance.

Too Expensive.

"Why don't you get a bicycle?"

"I can't afford it."

"They are a great deal cheaper than they were, you know."

"Yes; but my doctor still charges the same for a visit."—Brooklyn Life.

Competent.

New Patient—Do you think you can help me, Doctor?

Doctor—Well, I ought to. I have had experience enough. I have been attending a man with the same disease for the last twenty years.—Puck.

Easily Answered.

Mrs. Bloobumper—In this English paper there is an allusion to the Companions of the Bath. What are they?

Bloobumper (promptly)—Soap and water.—Brooklyn Life.

Phenomenal Explanation.

"Papa," asked Willie, "what is phenomenal?"

"It is phenomenal, my son," explained Mr. Wisepate, "when a lawyer is content with a nominal fee."—Truth.

Fatal to Art.

"What an artistic pipe you have," said Miss Hicks to Barber.

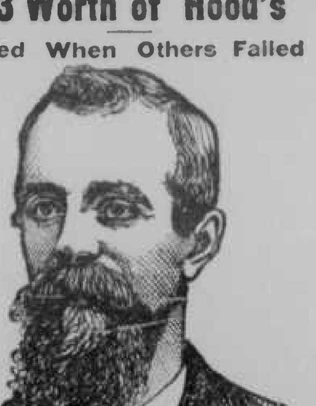
"Artistic?" returned Barber. "Not a bit of it. You can't make it draw."—Brooklyn Life.

Giving Information.

Old Gent—So, sir, you want to marry my daughter?

Young Gent—Of course. You didn't think I wanted to marry your son, did you?—Detroit Free Press.

$3 Worth of Hood's
Cured When Others Failed



Mr. N. J. McCoun
Kingsley, Iowa.

"In 1879 I had an eruption appear on my left leg and arm. Sometimes it would ulcerate and on account of it I was unable to work a great deal of the time. I had seven doctors examine and treat me without success. Some called it psorasis, some eczema, some salt rheum and one knowing one called it prairie itch. All the doctors in the county had a trial but none did me a particle of good. I spent all my spare money trying to get relief. Finally I was persuaded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After using one and a half bottles I saw the benefit. I have now used the third bottle and am **completely cured.**

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

I received more benefit from three dollars' worth of Hood's Sarsaparilla than from the hundreds of dollars paid for advice and other medicine." N. J. McCoun, Kingsley, Iowa.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.

DR. KILMER'S
SWAMP-

ROOT
Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.
Rheumatism,
Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.
Disordered Liver,
Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache. SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.
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Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.
Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.
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TRADE MARK
KILLS ALL PAIN—25¢ A BOTTLE
Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cough for 25c.

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Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

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Beware of Imitations.
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YOUNG MOTHERS!
We Offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.
"MOTHER'S FRIEND"
Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.
After using one bottle of "Mother's Friend" I suffered but little pain, and did not experience that weakness afterward usual in such cases. Mrs. ANNIE GAGE, Lamar, Mo., Jan. 15th, 1891.
Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book to Mothers mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,
ATLANTA, GA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE LITTLE BROWN JUG.

A Pretty Little Story of a Drinking Farmer's Reform.

I am a beauty now, I know, with my delicate azure tint and spray of apple blossoms, that little Maggie painted on me last summer and the gilded words that encircle me, "Praise God from whom all blessing flow," (Mother Seymour's suggestion that was), and this lovely knot of ribbon that decorates the handle. Yes, I'm a beauty, and I am glad and thankful for all my good fortune, but I am going to do as some smarter people have done before me—I am going to astonish you with my early history.

I was not always this lovely decorated jug, standing on the handsome, draped mantel, a petted ornament in a happy home. I was a homely little brown fellow among my brothers in a dark corner of a grocery, down town. Father Seymour bought me for his water jug to carry out to the field when he lived on his farm. A handsome farm he owned then. But little by little the farm went to ruin. Father Seymour would take me to town with him and have me filled with whisky to take home. How ashamed and degraded I felt; for I could see by the harm it was doing the Seymour family and the appearance of the men in the whisky shop, that I was in terribly bad business and disgracing myself.

The farm was finally sold on a mortgage, and the family moved into a dreary, mean little house in town, where matters only went on from bad to worse. I know there was dreadful suffering and shame, and I was often about the only sort of dish in the house that had anything in it; and what I had was poison. Often I had heard Father Seymour promise his wife that he would drink no more, but it would not be long before he would take me to the whisky shop and be as bad as ever.

But one day Father Seymour came in and sat down trembling, and said: "Mother, I am going to have a chance now to be a man. They carried no-license at the last election, and the rum shops are all closed, and I won't have to stand the temptation of them any more. And, mother, now by God's help, and your help, I am going to try once more to be the man I ought."

How she cried and kissed him, and how Maggie and Tommy shouted for joy, "No license! Oh, goody, goody!"

"And this old jug of yours, now, papa," said Tommy, "don't you want me to smash it so it can't harm you any more?"

And I thought my days were over just as their good days were beginning. But Mother Seymour said: "No, dear, we will put it to good use just as we will make good use of our lives hereafter. The jug may live to do all the good it can to make up for its past record. What can Tommy do with that jug, father, that will be of good to us? Could you give him a little money to get some milk to go with our bread for supper?"

So Tommy washed me sweet and clean from the filthy, poison whisky, and went and got me filled with fresh, rich milk at a good neighbor's. How proud I was, and how happy all the family grew. Father Seymour soon was able to move his family to a better home with many comforts, and to keep a cow, so that I was no longer needed to carry milk. Father Seymour always looked at me with a sad look, as if he would like to have me give him back the years wasted in shame and sin when almost all he had went for drink.

Mother Seymour noticed it and she thought of a plan which she and Maggie carried out; with the help of Maggie's paints and brushes, I was made the pretty thing you see. This bow is a ribbon Mother Seymour had worn when she was married, one her husband specially liked, and a gilded stopper and the motto in fancy letters made me pretty enough.

When Father Seymour came home that night and saw it, his lips quivered and his eyes filled with tears as he said, "Mother, we will consecrate that jug to giving blessings as long as we live. Every day we will spare some money to put into it for the temperance cause. I wish I had a million dollars to put into it now. But here goes one, all in little dimes, so they will shake out easy."

"Yes," said mamma, "there are lots of ways that money can help on the temperance work. We'll share our blessings all we can with others."

"I know what is the very best blessing can happen to everybody," said Tommy to himself, as he went dancing off, "and that is to have all their old whisky jugs painted up just fine, with flowers and all, so they will hold temperance money instead of saloon whisky, and everybody be glad. I wonder if Maggie and I could not paint up a few more for some of the folks I know that need to have them painted so bad. I'm just going to ask her."—Eva Jones, in Union Signal.

WHISKY LOSING ITS GRIP.

Liquor Dealers Say the More Fiery Beverages Are Losing Out of Favor.

A retail dealer was asked if the recent speculations in the western whisky market had affected the retail trade. Whisky has been advanced in price in Chicago within the last month some 80 per cent. going up from $1.15 to $1.45. The tax upon a gallon of $1.15 whisky is 90 cents, and the tax has also been advanced.

The dealer replied that this advance had somewhat affected the profits on a drink of whisky sold over the bar, but had in no way checked consumption. It is seldom that manufacturers carry their speculation so far as that.

"But," said the dealer, "whisky drinking has seen its best day. I have been a large retail dealer for more than a dozen years, and I know what I am talking about when I say that whisky drinking is very perceptibly declining, and I am glad of it. I have four or five saloons in the city, where all classes are supplied, and I own two or three in the country. The orders for whisky and brandy at all these places have fallen off year by year. I believe that almost ten per cent. of the men who drank whisky five years ago are now drinking beer or wine, or have reformed.

"It is well known that the country people drink a great deal more whisky than the town people, and they hold it longer, while the town people drink a great deal more wine and beer. But the crossroads tavern and the demijohn or black billy do not cut the figure they once did.

"This is due to a number of causes. Education is whisky's most powerful enemy. Better cooking is another of its foes. A great majority of the men who are fond of alcohol are not fond of it when it is so strong and fiery as whisky. Never was there a time when there was so much done in the way of flavoring and mixing potions to temper the fire of spirits as to-day.

"I believe," he went on, "that a change has actually taken place in the modern man's stomach. I mean by that modern food and modern habits of living have made modern stomachs so delicate that the strong drinks that were only ticklers once would play the very deuce now. Men love alcohol and go right on drinking it, but their manners, their food, their clothing and methods of business are all telling, against so violent a beverage as whisky and brandy straight. For instance, think of the farmer who comes to town to-day on a railroad train. Twenty-four years ago his father or grandfather came in a wagon and battled with the weather. Then they felt the necessity for a little whisky to keep their blood a-going. Beer now has the ascendancy over all other drinks. It is even becoming very popular in Paris.

"The drink of the future is a mystery, but it is most probable that such strong beverages as whisky and brandy will be but little known in civilized communities."—N. Y. Press.

Stimulants in Fevers.

Intemperance is rated as one of the chief predisposing causes of yellow fever. "From my own knowledge," says the author of "Tropical Diseases," "as well as from the observations of others, I aver that those who drink nothing but water or make it their principal drink, are but little affected by the climate, can undergo the greatest fatigue without inconvenience and are less subject to contagion of troublesome or dangerous diseases." "For twenty years," Dr. L. C. Ward writes from Sumatra, "I have had the opportunity of observing the comparative effects of the use of spirituous liquors and less stimulating drinks by different classes of the natives, and I find that while the former expose themselves with impunity to every degree of heat, cold and wet, the latter can endure neither wet nor cold for even a short period without great danger to their health."—Laws of Life.

An Evil Device.

Slot machines are latterly employed for a great variety of purposes. This is true especially in London. A London journal mentions a new development of the automatic machine, of which it says that into the slot of one you put your coppers and receive in return a cup of tea, coffee, chocolate, or perhaps gruel; from another, lemonade or soda water and biscuits; another dispenses milk, and still another provides bitter ale or Scotch whisky. It is to be hoped that the ale and the whisky slot machine will not find its way across the Atlantic. It would be one more evil device for the easy dissemination of intoxicants from which we may well pray to be spared.—National Temperance Advocate.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

No one who is not a total abstainer can become a local preacher or a class leader in the Kaffir churches.

The breweries of Munich, Germany, possess eight hundred railway cars, equipped with refrigorating apparatus, for the transportation of beer.

In England, inebriate asylums are left entirely to private enterprise, a much less satisfactory way to care for drunkards than in state institutions.

The Chinese are shown by statistics to be longer lived than any other nation, which fact is attributable to their abstemious habits and their remarkable freedom from pithisis or pulmonary consumption.

There is one saloon to every eighty-seven inhabitants in France, and twenty-seven thousand in Paris alone. The whole number of saloons decreased from 1869 to 1875; since that time they have slowly increased. From 1886 to 1891 this increase amounted to twelve thousand saloons.

Count Tolstoi, the Russian philanthropist, distinctly mentions drunkenness as one of three things which led to the recent famine. The other two things are improvidence and despair. The Russian correspondent of the New York Times and others who have investigated the famine districts bear testimony to the same facts. The terrible vodka, the Russian drink, was at the bottom of a large part of the misery.

A converted anarchist's confession is as follows: "I was an anarchist because I loved beer. I loved beer because I was an anarchist. My wife loved me and ours, but I loved my anarchy and beer. She went to work to support my two and my anarchy. I abused the capitalists for making me poor. Finally, I abused my wife. . . . I became a salvationist and stopped abusing my wife and the capitalists who didn't care for my abuse, and stopped drinking beer."

The saloon is the breeding-place of anarchy and arson. The correspondent of the New York Sun at Buffalo, describing the Polish quarter in that city says: "Here those patrons who are affluent enough to buy more than one round of beer or whisky, the latter at five cents per glass, sit through the evening and play euchre or karak, a game peculiar to the Polaks, for one cent points. It was in one of these rear rooms that the plot for burning the Lehigh coal trestle at Cheektowaga was overheard by one of the very officials, through whose efforts the Sixty-fifth regiment was ordered to the trestle, reaching it before the strikers who were in the plot got there, and thus saving a building worth one hundred thousand dollars."

OLD-TIME STATESMEN.

Reminiscences of President Lincoln's Assassination.

Incidents of the Night of the Awful Crime—The Last Note Written by the Martyr President—Exciting Scenes on the Streets.

[Special Washington Letter.]

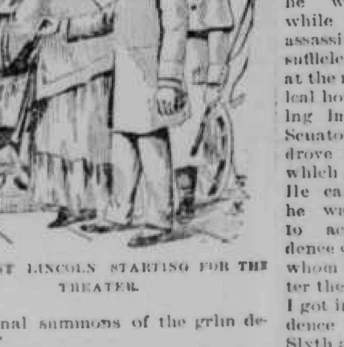
"At the close of every congress," says Hon. William E. Spencer, the journal clerk of the senate, "I frequently find myself in a reminiscent mood. To-day in looking over the senate I observed Senator Stewart, of Nevada, and Senator Sherman, of Ohio, in conversation near the cloak-room door, and I do not know why, but my memory ran back through the many intervening years, and I recalled the fact that those two men alone of all the members of the senate at the time of the assassination of Lincoln, in 1865, remain as members of this distinguished body.

"Senator Sherman took his seat in the senate on the 23d day of March, 1861. He had been a member of the house of representatives and was elected to the senate to take the place of Salmon P. Chase, whose election had but recently occurred, but who had accepted the position of secretary of the treasury by appointment of President Lincoln. With the exception of the few years when he was secretary of the treasury during the administration of President Hayes, Senator Sherman has been continually a member of the upper house. When the new state of Nevada was admitted to the union, Senator Stewart and Senator Nye were the first representatives of that state in the upper house, and they began their terms of service on February 1, 1863. Senator Stewart remained in the senate until March 4, 1875, and reappeared as a senator from the same state March 4, 1887.

"Previous to the civil war the sessions of the senate were held in the room which is now occupied by the supreme court. This is a very small room compared with the present senate chamber; but it was large enough at that time, because there were fewer states and consequently fewer senators. January 4, 1859, the new senate chamber and hall of the house were completed and occupied. I was in the treasury department at the time and heard of the assassination about half an hour after it occurred. I immediately went down to the theater and remember the thrilling scenes of that night as if they had occurred but yesterday. I knew many of the senators, as I was appointed to a clerkship in the senate a short time afterward. I was well acquainted with Vice President Andrew Johnson, who succeeded Mr. Lincoln in the white house. At that time suspicion of complicity in the plot for the wholesale assassination of Mr. Lincoln and his cabinet pointed to every man whose loyalty was suspected. Andrew Johnson was subjected to the unkindness and cruelty of suspicion, too. Of course there was absolutely no ground for that, and no one who knew the man entertained the idea for a moment. He was one of the ablest and most prominent men of his time. His subsequent political career became clouded, largely because of his consciousness of his own good intentions and his strong-willed determination to have his own way in carrying out a policy which he believed to be right.

"There is another member of the senate to-day who was prominent in executive life at that time, but was not a member of either house of congress. I refer to Senator William E. Chandler, of New Hampshire, who was at that time assistant secretary of the treasury. He has not been in continuous public life ever since, but has been in Washington a great deal of the time. There are other members of the senate to-day who were at that time members of the house of representatives. They are Senators Morrill, of Vermont; Dawes, of Massachusetts; Allison and Wilson, of Iowa; Sawyer, of Wisconsin, and Voorhees, of Indiana.

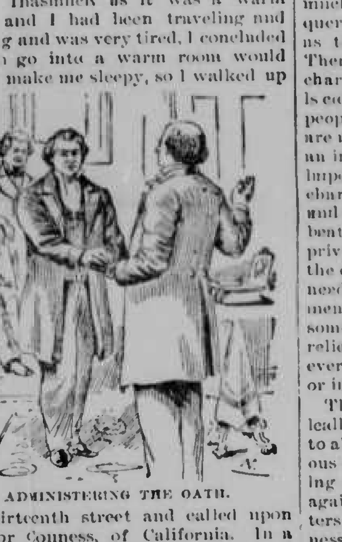
"I think that Congressman O'Neill, of Pennsylvania, who is now called the 'Father of the House,' is the only member of the house of representatives to-day who was a member of that body upon the occasion of the assassination. One by one they have all been retired from public service or have responded to the final summons of the grim destroyer."



PRESIDENT LINCOLN STARTING FOR THE THEATER.

While Mr. Spencer was narrating these facts and turning to official documents to give me names of prominent men whom he had known at the time, Senator Stewart entered the office of the secretary of the senate, and in response to my inquiry he said:

"I remember that night very well. I came from New York with Judge Niles Searles, of California, a gentleman of prominence on the Pacific coast, who had formerly been my partner. President Lincoln held receptions at seven o'clock in the evening and at ten o'clock in the morning. Judge Searles desired to meet the president, and I accompanied him to the white house, where we arrived at about half-past seven o'clock. I wrote the name of my friend upon my own card and sent it up to the president. The card was returned to me, and upon the back of it Mr. Lincoln had written: 'Going to the theater with my wife. Come to-morrow. A. Lincoln.' That is the last note Abraham Lincoln ever wrote, and I would give a great deal to have it to-day. As we walked slowly downstairs I tore the card into little bits in a thoughtless manner, never dreaming of course that it would be the last word I would ever receive from Mr. Lincoln. We stood upon the great portico conversing for a few moments, when President and Mrs. Lincoln came out of the door and entered their carriage to be driven to the theater. Then and there I introduced Judge Searles to the president, detaining him but a moment. When the carriage drove away my friend said that inasmuch as he had seen the president he would not remain over night but would continue his journey. I accompanied him to the depot and he left on the next train. I walked along up C street to Pennsylvania avenue and then up Pennsylvania avenue to Tenth street, where I turned north intending to go to the theater, which was but a block away. Inasmuch as it was a warm night, and I had been traveling and walking and was very tired, I concluded that to go into a warm room would merely make me sleepy, so I walked up to Thirteenth street and called upon Senator Conness, of California. In a very short time Senator Sumner, of Massachusetts, called, and we had been in conversation about half an hour when a page came in and announced that the secretary of state, William H. Seward, had been assassinated. We all three started immediately for Fifteenth street to the residence of the secretary of state, which was recently purchased and occupied by Secretary Blaine, and when we arrived there we were met at the door by Hugh McCulloch, the secretary of the treasury, who informed us that Mr. Seward was badly hurt and the surgeon in charge would permit no one to see him. We then walked over to the white house and had barely reached the door when a messenger came and announced that President Lincoln had been shot at the theater. Senator Conness turned to me and said: 'Stewart, there is a tremendous plot here to assassinate all the cabinet officers.' Then turning to two soldiers who were on guard there he directed them to go in a hurry to the residence of the secretary of war, Mr. Stanton, and they did so. When they arrived at Mr. Stanton's house a large man ran away from the door where he had been ringing the bell, and I have no doubt that the presence of those soldiers prevented the assassination of Mr. Stanton on that night. We three senators left the white house and walked down to Tenth street to the little building across from the theater into which Mr. Lincoln had been carried. Mr. Conness and I were informed that we might enter the house, but that it was very warm and that it would be better if fewer persons were there; so we turned and went away. Senator Sumner, who had been unable to keep up with us, then arrived and was admitted under protest. He remained there until the president died.



ADMINISTERING THE OATH.

"I did not go to sleep that night, but walked the streets, going from crowd to crowd to hear the utterances and ascertain the temper of the people. The war was over and there were about 30,000 ex-confederate soldiers in the city who had been surrendered, or were on parole. It is a singular thing, but it is a fact that wherever talk of violence originated, and there was a great deal of angry demand that every rebel in town should be killed, the quiet statement from some one in the crowd, myself on several occasions, that if Mr. Lincoln were alive he would counsel peace, quieted the angry people. His recent inaugural address containing the memorable words: 'With malice towards none, and charity for all' had endeared him to the people. They knew that he was a man of peace, and, while dying at the hand of an assassin, the influence of his name was sufficient to maintain peace and order at the national capital at the most critical hour of its existence. I was standing in front of Willard's hotel when Senator Solomon Foote, of Vermont, drove up in a common, cheap hack which he had picked up on the street. He called me to him, saying that he was looking for some senator to accompany him to the residence of Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase, whom he was going to get to administer the oath to Vice President Johnson. I got in with him and rode to the residence of Mr. Chase on the corner of Sixth and E streets, and he was speedily ready to accompany us. We three then drove to the Kirkwood house, on Twelfth street and Pennsylvania avenue, and proceeded to the room of Vice President Johnson. I hammered upon the door and awakened Mr. Johnson, who had but recently fallen into a slumber from exhaustion and nervous strain. He came to the door but partly clad and admitted us. In his little parlor, which was about twelve by fourteen feet in dimensions, adjoining the bedroom which he had just left, Mr. Johnson took the oath of president of the United States, which was administered to him by Chief Justice Chase, in the presence of Senator Foote and myself. There were no other witnesses. Some other people may have entered the room, as has been stated in the newspapers, but they were not noticed by us and were not men of prominence in public life."

SMITH D. FRY.

ARROGANT BENEVOLENCE.

Consideration of Some of the Phases of Organized Charity.

Every once in a while there is a wordy war, any amount of ill feeling and any quantity of public scandal about benevolent societies of various sorts. Well-meaning and kind-hearted people are dragged into it, some of them coming out with battered reputations and very sore hearts, while others, elated by what is often a dishonorably won victory, are more arrogant and insolent than ever.

It is a very serious question in the minds of many persons whether there should be any so-called monopoly in the dispensing of charity. Benevolent people choose their own ways and their own subjects for this kind of work.

While there are, without doubt, many frauds and impostors who fatten upon the good-will of the generous, it is a matter that would bear discussion, whether the insolent and arrogant autocrat who believes in no benevolence but his own is not, in fact, quite as much of an impostor when he masquerades under the name of charity as those whom he so roundly berates. There are in existence some so-called charity associations whose charity is colder than the arctic regions. These people, under a benevolent designation, are nothing more or less than agents of an inquisition of the most unjust and impertinent sort. They dispense no charity whatever themselves, but pry and question, cross-question and browbeat out of the unfortunate all of their private affairs, and then, if so be that the case seems to appeal to their idea of need, they may condescend to recommend the unfortunates to somebody or some organization that may or may not relieve them. It knows nothing whatever of the claims of honest, sensitive or independent poverty.

The applicant must crawl, metaphorically grovel, at their feet and submit to all of the cross-examining that curious and prying souls can devise. Failing to do this or protesting in any way against answering inquiries about matters that are really none of their business, and on subjects that it is a gross insult even to broach, and that form of arrogant assurance that they call dignity forthwith takes umbrage, and the applicant is not only refused aid, but is blacklisted, so to speak, and finds it impossible to obtain assistance from quarters where otherwise help would immediately be forthcoming.

It takes a vast deal of wisdom to intelligently and delicately mind other people's business and act as inquisitor-general for some of these outrageously toplofical associations. Human nature is radically weak and imperfect, and these eminently human elements come out to their worst advantage when used in the fashion just mentioned. And the worst of all these so-called charities is, that they not only will not recognize any charitable association that does not come under their wing, but any independent one that professes its ability and determination to stand out and be separate from this centralized tyranny is the object of untold abuse. Its methods are criticised, its honor questioned, and, failing to prove anything, there is that silent and significant elevating of the eyebrows and shrugging of the shoulders whenever this rival concern is mentioned, which is, without exception, the most damnable form of slander.

It needs no prophet, neither the son of a prophet, to decide that a charity whose only aim and object is to make inquisitorial inquiries, and afterward leave the needy applicant to starve or freeze while some deliberations are taking place, is no charity at all.—N. S. Stowell, in N. Y. Ledger.

WATERING PLANTS.

Nothing So Conduces to Success in Floriculture as Care in This Respect.

There is nothing that conduces to success in floriculture as care in watering. This work should be done systematically and the early morning is the best time; examine each plant. The majority of plants thrive best if they are watered daily. Aquatic plants like calla lily and others during the period of blooming should be kept very moist with water in the saucer under them. Dry plants like sedums do not require watering oftener than once a week.

Plants of average habits like geraniums, roses and heliotropes thrive best if watered daily, though the soil should not become damp enough to become sour.

A teaspoonful of guano dissolved in water and applied around the roots once a week will help fertilize roses and some other house plants, and induce them to bloom. The mixture should never be allowed to touch the stem or leaves. The temperature of water used on the window garden should be about the same as the temperature of the room. Apply water around the roots of the plant; do not wet the leaves oftener than about once a month, when they should be removed from the window and thoroughly sprinkled in order to wash off the dust which may have collected on them. Callas, India-rubber plants and many others should be thoroughly sponged off to remove the dust. Begonia Rex and a few other plants should never be wet except around the roots.—N. Y. Tribune.

A Deadly Insult.

Mamma—Willie, you have been fighting again!

Willie (one eye in mourning and his coat ripped up the back)—Yes'm. Rob Barker called me names. I can't stand everything.

"What did he call you?"

"He said I was a hippicanarious kind of feller."

"What did he mean by that?"

"I don't know. That's why I slugged him."—Chicago Tribune.

A Good Understanding.

Little Girl—I beat Nellie Newcome standin' on one foot to-day. I stood a whole half minute longer than she did.

Practical Father—Humph! Of what use will such an accomplishment be when you grow up?

Little Girl—Well I—I guess I'll be pretty good at waitin' for change.—Good News.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Short and sweet—The fawning borrower.—Puck.

—Dr. Squills—"Did you hear of the murder last night?" Dr. Pills—"No, doctor, whom did you kill?"

—"Ethel, do you really read my letters over two and three times always?" "Truly, Tom." "Then you do really think—" "That you should try to write more plainly."—Inter Ocean.

—He—"You are always talking through your hat and always about the same thing." She—"Perhaps it's because it's always the same hat."—Detroit Tribune.

—A Growing Pleasure.—He—"Aren't you pleased with the way my mustache is growing?" She—"Yes, indeed! I'm more tickled with it every time you call."—Jury.

—Mrs. Goodkind—"There's only one trouble about poor Mr. Careless. He's generous to a fault!" Mr. Gruff—"Humph! It's a pity that he isn't generous to his family."—Black and White.

—"Who is that fellow leaning against the bar? Isn't he a pugilist?" "That is what he calls himself, but, strictly speaking, he is an oralist."—Indianapolis Journal.

—A Lucky Find.—Hazel—"How many overcoats have you, anyway? That isn't the same one you had yesterday, is it?" Nutte—"No. I couldn't find mine when I came out. This one belongs to my sister."—Judge.

—Figg (reading the programme)—"Six months are supposed to elapse between the second and third acts." Fogg (whose ears have been outraged by the excruciating strains of the orchestra)—"Is that all? It seems a good deal longer than that."—Boston Transcript.

—Immunity Must be Paid for.—"If I cure you," "I'll charge you only twenty-five dollars and put your picture in the papers." "But I don't want my picture in the papers." "In that case the charge will be one hundred and fifty dollars."—Truth.

—Cholly—"Did you hear about Weggle? He was widing in the park, and his horse threw him, and Weggle came wight down on his head." Chappy—"Gwacious! Was he hurt?" Cholly—"Yes. He bwoke his left arm. But that wasn't the worst of it. He had to wide home with his hat smashed in."—Harper's Bazar.

THE ENGLISH SPARROW.

Indications That His Victorious March Is Nearing Its End.

News comes from Pennsylvania that the English sparrow is retiring before the advance of our native song birds. At a meeting in Pittsburgh of the State Ornithological association, Dr. Thomas L. Hazzard read an interesting report on the bird population of the Allegheny parks. In 1875 the park commissioners imported seventy-five sparrows from Philadelphia, and took such good care of them that all but three died. The three survivors managed to escape from the shelter provided for them, and a return to their natural habits filled them with health and vigor. They began to raise families, and in a few years there were hordes of sparrows, while nearly all other birds were driven out of the parks by their pugnacious enemies.

Lately, however, the sparrows seem to be less aggressive than they formerly were. Last spring Dr. Hazzard counted in the parks nine robins, four orioles, several bluebirds and other song birds. There had been seen in the parks also during the summer a red-headed woodpecker, a downy woodpecker, a flicker, yellow warblers and several other representative birds of sweet song and bright plumage. Another encouraging fact was that Dr. Hazzard had counted this fall in the parks five robins' nests in good repair and three of last year's slightly damaged, four orioles' nests in good repair and four not so good, as well as eleven other nests built by desirable birds of one sort or another. This made a total of twenty-seven nests, whereas two years ago he had been able to find but two such birds' nests.

Dr. Hazzard is led to hope, from his observations, that native American birds are losing their fear of the sparrow, and that the despotic reign of the latter may be near its end. Although as hostile as ever, the sparrows seem to be growing more discreet in their attacks. At any rate, robins and other birds esteemed for their plumage and song appear in increasing numbers year by year, and show the disposition as well as ability to hold their own. An interesting statement is that some birds, noticing that sparrows shunned the tops of high trees, abandoned the habit of building their nests near the ground and established their homes in lofty perches. This affords an example of reason overcoming instinct in the bird mind. If the aggressions of the sparrow are to be checked by more pluck and persistence on the part of other birds, the fact will be both interesting and welcome.—Rochester Democrat.

NOVELTIES IN JEWELRY.

Some of the Pretty and Useful Articles Seen in the Windows.

Small gems are now set in the silver mountings of pocket books.

Blue enamel and gold is employed extensively in decorating manicure sets.

A silver handled curling tongs and an alcohol lamp are inclosed in a silver case.

The wish bone, or merry thought, in gold, crossed by a bunch of daisies in gold and enamel, forms an attractive brooch.

A silver fruit knife, surmounted by a gilded bunch of grapes, was recently displayed in a New York jeweler's window.

In the window of a Broadway jeweler is exhibited an uncut opal, which, it is claimed, is the largest ever found in Australia.

An alligator leather case or scabbard, decorated in silver at the top and at the open end, is designed to hold a pair of silver mounted scissors.

Pen-wipers of various shapes are covered by plates of aluminum or brittania ware, decorated with small landscape paintings, and raised devices, such as the crown or fleur-de-lis.—Jeweler's Weekly.

The Republican.

BEN. H. SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

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THURSDAY, MARCH 9 1893.

Ex-President Harrison.

While in office President Harrison exemplified in a high degree the best qualities of American manhood, and gave to the people a government of great dignity and simplicity. He has retired to his home in Indianapolis, saddened by death, and yet brightened by the honors which attach to the position of ex-President of the greatest nation on the globe.

It is announced that Mr. Harrison will become an instructor of youth in the Leland Stanford University of California. Such being the fact, he steps from one position of responsibility and trust to another of less magnitude but no less important. In accordance with American custom, the ex-President simply changes his field of usefulness, seeking neither the obscurity of enforced inactivity nor the helplessness of a national pensioner.

To a plain American citizen a professorship in an eminent institution of learning is to be preferred to an empty title or to any of the ornamental positions in the government which have been suggested for ex-Presidents. It is presumed that Mr. Harrison is sufficiently well provided for to pass the remaining years of his life without wearying application to any pursuits, but the fact that he prefers activity to idleness is characteristic of the man and of the country which has showered honors upon him.

Mr. Harrison has carried to Indianapolis the esteem of the American people. In the trying duties which he has performed during the past four years he has acquitted himself with credit. He has given the country an administration which is a source of satisfaction to right-minded citizens, and there is little in his public acts which he needs to look back upon with regret.

A Cleveland Administration.

For the first time in thirty-two years the Republican party is now the party in opposition. It has been ousted from the natural entrenchments and must henceforth be the assailant. The Republican party is in natural affinity with the American idea, and is greater and more vigorous in the assault than in the defence. It is possible for it to welcome the exchange of positions.

It has a policy. It has originality. It is possessed of vigor, and it is at its best in assailing the position of the common enemy. We welcome the combat. There will be no occupation more acceptable than that of bringing to confusion the counsels of an administration divided upon all the great questions of the hour, and vacillating and doubtful in the enforcement of any given line of policy.

The fun will now be on our side. Responsible for nothing we can afford to push the assault even to the verge of recklessness. Encumbered by no baggage train of partisan spoils, with no disorganizing element of place hunters to discipline and keep in order, and with no record to make in order to satisfy an expectant constituency, we can assail the enemy from every ambush and point of vantage until he falls a prey to that public opinion he can never satisfy.

It is an experiment the people have determined to try, and but for the degree of public confidence with which the new Chief Magistrate seems to have inspired the public the new administration could not have three months of reputable existence. It is a fact as incontrovertible as it is inexplicable that Grover Cleveland stands entirely disconnected from his party in public esteem. It is not regarded as a Democratic, but as a Cleveland administration, and as such it will stand or fall. Already there are signs that Democracy will not accept it as orthodox, and as the Republican party is in no wise responsible for it, its existence as an influence for good is extremely precarious.—Cumb. News.

MESHACH BROWNING'S HUNTING GROUND.

Following the Footsteps of a Far-Famed Maryland Nimrod.

A PLEASING NARRATIVE BY COL. WM. KILGOUR.

The Graphic Recital of a Jaunt Amid the Wild and Rugged Scenery of the Alleganies--Thrilling Adventures of the Mighty Bear Hunter--The Maid of the Mountain--The Hermit Refuge of the Lamented Governor Thomas--The Sad Romance of His Life.

From the Baltimore Sunday Herald.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK]

Seated in a most comfortable conveyance, with the curtains rolled to the very top, behind two splendid roadsters, with the ribbons in the hands of an experienced and agreeable driver, I was soon being driven over a good road through the hunting grounds of Meshach Browning, on my way to Deep Creek Narrows.

I had not gone far beyond the limits of Oakland when I was forcibly struck with the appearance of a succession of highly cultivated and improved farms on either side of the road. While it was an agreeable and pleasant sight, it was rather a something I had not anticipated seeing in this remote and secluded section of country. The farms ranged from 150 to 200 and 300 acres, with comfortable homesteads and every out-door convenience, such as barns, stables and other necessary outhouses. The fields were generally large and enclosed with high and substantial fencing. The leading crops appeared to be rye, oats, wheat and potatoes. I do not think I noticed more than one corn field. On several of the larger farms, where the range was more extended, large flocks of sheep of the Southdown breed were grazing. Such improved rural pictures I had supposed were left far in the rear of my journey.

It was not until I had reached Hoop Pole Ridge, some half way out to the place of my destination, that I was able to look upon a continuous scene of the weird, rugged and beautiful in nature. Meshach Browning, who, by the way, was born and reared in the woods and who had received only a quarter's schooling in one of the early log cabin schools, says in his book, when contemplating this view:

"My mind cannot imagine a more beautiful sight than could then be obtained from the highest grounds of the Hoop Pole Ridge, which commanded a view of the valley between that and the great Backbone Mountain, a distance from six to eight miles. It was a grand sight to watch the tall grass rolling in beautiful waves with every breeze which passed over its smooth surface, as well as the herds of deer skipping and playing with each other. It was not a strange thing to see a great, lubberly-looking bear forcing his way through the grass, when every deer would bound off, with tail erect, toward the nearest thicket. Sometimes a wolf could be seen prowling among the high grass endeavoring to sneak a fawn, or, if possible, even a deer."

Although the march of civilization, modern vandalism it could be more properly termed in many instances, has made many fearful inroads through this section of country; still there remains much, very much of the original growth, the rugged splendor and untamed beauty of the days when the young and fearless hunter was "monarch of all he surveyed." Deer and wild turkeys are still captured all along this ridge, while pheasant hunting is splendid sport. Of the few bears and wolves remaining in these range of mountains, one or two are occasionally seen in Meadow Mountain, some six miles beyond and still further on in what is known as the Blackwater region. it is but seldom however, that one is captured.

Continuing my journey down the Hoop Pole, through a deep shade thrown from the dense, large and stately trees on either side of the road, occasionally my eyes would rest upon some aged monarch of the forest which seemed to have successfully defiled the ravages of time and storms. Often as one of these huge objects of admiration met my view I fancied to myself, if it could but speak, what a thrilling story it could give of the young, daring and bareheaded hunter, when, with but his gun and dogs, he rested against its trunk after some desperate hand-to-hand encounter with a bear, sought rest under its shade from the heat of the day or shelter from some heavy fall of rain or snow. Perhaps, many times when the chase was over and the day done, under its branches he had examined his rifle, tried the temper of his knife before building his fire with which to frighten away the beasts that waylaid his path, he laid down on the ground, with no other blanket, to sleep perhaps to dream of his young rustic wife, who, with her babes, were resting sweetly in his rude and doorless log cabin far away in the wilderness of the forest. What more probable? He had often spent one or two weeks in this mountain without returning to his home, and what more probable than when in the deep, still hours of the night, beside the fitful glare of his fire, sleeping or awake, his thoughts should voluntarily steal to that little home, whose inmates, though the rough winds of winter may have played among their tresses and the summer sun burned its freckles upon their cheeks were sweeter to him than the odor of wild flowers.

Further on down this mountain, in various little dimples and shallow ravines, around which the road would gracefully curve could be seen the little cabin homes of the mountaineers. Probably their enclosures embraced from two to ten acres. The trees, save a few immediately around the cabins, had been deadened, in order to admit the sun's rays, and the ground cultivated in grass or corn. There was little inducement, however, for these mountaineers, even if their circumstances admitted, to plant more than a small patch of corn because of the depredations of the coons and squirrels. Their wants were but few and small. What the forest streams and their few acres did not afford was secured by the wages of the male portion who very generally worked out as farm hands, or at the saw-mills, or in lumbering in the woods. There life was simply one of toil and contentment. They required no stimulant to arouse an appetite, save that which diligent labor gave, while the sleep that came to their eyes ere the twilight faded away was not purchased with drugs or opiates, nor was it peopled by the spectres of conscience.

On reaching the base of the mountain, Mr. Harne, for such was the name of the gentleman who was driving, as he was also the proprietor of a livery stable at Oakland, facts I had learned since we started, turned on a road leading in an almost southerly direction from the course we had been coming. A short distance after the turn and while passing through a piece of land from which the timber had been cut and taken to some neighboring saw-mill, I noticed a little way ahead of the horses an old man engaged in picking up stone from a road which came out of the cleared land I have mentioned and crossed the one on wh ch we were traveling. Mr. H. informed me that he was a son of the old hunter, and was some 80 years of age; that he was a large land proprietor, and, pointing to a large farm-house with many outbuildings some 300 yards distant said that was his home.

This informatiom at once awakened a desire to make his acquaintance, and when immediately in front of where he was engaged I requested Mr. H. to halt.

Jumping out of the convoyance I walked up to him and said: "I have just been informed that your name is Browning and that you are a son of Meshach Browning, tho old hunter."

"Yes," he replied, "and who may you be?"

I extended him my hand, which he most cordially grasped, and gave him my name and stated where I was going. I further added that when a young man, and while reading law in Cumberland, now many years since, I made the acquaintance of his father—went with him to a photographers in order to have his photograph taken, from which a cut was to be made to be used as the frontispiece in his book, the manuscript of which was then in hands of Mr. Edward Stabler, of Montgomery county, for the correction of any grammatical or other errors that he might find to exist therein.

This mode of making myself known seemed not only please, but appeared to have a stimulating effect upon the old gentleman, for, turning around with very marked emphasis:

"Do you see that house over yonder? That is my home; that little meadow just in front was one of father's camping grounds. I have often seen hanging up on props, fastened to the trees, one and two bears and a-half dozen deer. He would camp out in that place for ten days or two weeks, at the end of which he would skin and quarter, having emptied the entrals at the time they were killed, and take the hind quarters and skins to his home. Such of the meat as he did not require for his own use, with the skins, he would sell. At that time all this country was in woods, save the little peices of meadowland. There was no portion or section of this whole country with which he was not well acquainted, and which he could not travel over in the night or day time. At night, if the weather was clear, he could make his way by the stars; if it was too dark to see, then he built a fire and slept until the morning. In the daytime he knew the outlines of the different mountains so well that he never had any trouble in making any point he desired. He always went bareheaded. He loved hunting and followed it as long as he could swing a rifle or drive his knife into the heart of a bear."

I listened in wrapt attention to this little episode and even more, but as time was now precious, knowing that my arrival at the Narrows was anticipated at this very moment, I expressed my regret, handed him my hand to say good-bye, but which he did not let go until I had promised him that on my return I would call and take a night. I have ever since regretted that circumstances prevented me from fulfilling my promise, as I am satisfied that I would have been hospitably entertained and heard more of one whose who e life was full of romance and strange adventure.

It was near noon when Mr. H. left the main road, and, after driving some 200 yards through clusters of hazelnut bushes and winding around immense trees over a not much-used and rather undefined road, if, indeed, it could be termed a road, that we reached Mr. Browning's encampment an Deep Creek Narrows.

I am free to admit that at first sight I was a little disappointed. True, it was sufficiently wild, rough and secluded as to harmonize with the taste of the most ardent devotee of nature, yet apart from the continuous range of mountains, which stood everywhere in the near distance like huge battlements against the skies, I had many times seen similar small pieces of landscape near and along the Potomac, in my own country. Doubtless this disappointment was provoked from the fact that just at that moment I would have preferred seeing it a little more civilized, for I had been riding nearly 24 hours, day and night, and did not feel as much refreshed from the journey as I desired.

This small ripple, however, did not impede in the least my progress or dampen my enthusiasm. I was here with a will and determination to see, know and enjoy everything in this primeval forest. Here in this great institution, spread all around by the Almighty, where I could catch the forest songs and sounds that would awaken old memories and make me "a boy again." Here where I could be free for awhile to play the untidy, and roam when and where I might please.

As there appeared to be no one about I concluded that while Mr. H. was engaged in caring for his horses after their somewhat long and heavy drive, I would make a little examination of the surroundings directly at headquarters.

On a little semi-circular elevation and just above a beautiful crystal spring that was gushing from beneath the moss-covered roots of several aged oaks Mr. Browning had fixed his temporary habitation, and, though exceedingly primitive in its architecture, its counterpart can be found upon any well-regulated farm. This ancient as well as modern structure can be described in a few words. It was nothing more nor less than a shed, with an open front, so arranged as to catch the first rays of the morning's sun as they came over the mountains. The floor was just as God made it, save that it had a thick carpet of wheat straw, which was covered with blankets, quilts and some deer skins. Against the sides and on the insides were hanging coats and other pieces of male attire, some tobacco and many other small necessary articles. In one corner was a Winchester and an improved double-barrel gun, in the opposite corner were one or two small boxes and a trunk. Along the rear side and near the eaves hung a fishing-rod, which supported a huntsman's accoutrements.

Some five or six feet in front of the opening were the partial remains of a large fire from the past night; at either end of this fire was a thick fork of wood, which supported a heavy piece of timber, on which was swung an iron vessel in which there was soup of some kind.

Under a large oak was a rustic bench, on it a tin basin, by its side some soap, and on nails driven in the tree hung two large towels.

Nearer the spring and directly under some broad and heavy branches, which afforded ample shade, was situated a table, likewise rustic as were the benches. On one end of this table were placed, in perfect order, a lot of knives and forks, tin plates and cans, and a coffee pot of the same material, all clean and bright.

Still nearer the spring was a large trunk and a much larger box. These contained, as I afterward had sufficient evidence, the eatables, save the butter and milk and cold cooked meats, which were contained in a covered box situated in the spring stream.

While standing at the spring enjoying a cool drink of water Mr. Harne came up and suggested "that we start out and look up the lake party."

I thought the suggestion a good one, and said that if he would lead the way I would follow.

We were soon in a path which led up the creek, but which proved to be an exceedingly rough one, besides we had to climb over a number of large trees, which had fallen either from disease at their roots or the fury of the mountain storms.

After we had gone about 300 yards Mr. Harne, who was a little in advance of me, sung out: "I hear them!" and very soon thereafter turned around saying, as he pointed to an object standing on a big log: "Do you know that man?"

The distance was a little too far for me to recognize anyone, but after advancing a few yards I saw it was the man I was looking for; yes, the veritable Browning, as I had so often seen him appear in the State Senate, or at least, when he was delegate to the State convention, which nominated Hon. Frank Brown for Governor, save that he was in his shirt sleeves and had on a pair of leather leggins.

Mr. Browning hastened to meet and give me a warm greeting after which we proceeded to where his hands were building a dam across Deep Creek.

Hardly competent to express an opinion, certainly not as to the engineering skill, the dam which I found under construction and which has since been finished, gave indication of great strength. All dams on these mountain streams have to be formidable and built to some extent in accordance with scientific principles, else they would be swept away by the violence of the spring freshets.

The creek; noted for its fine trout fishing, was not particularly inviting to me. It had a sluggish appearance, and the water, deep enough at points to float a small boat, was anything but bright or pleasing to the eye. These, however, were but some of the characteristics of mountain streams, which often go meandering for miles among natural meadows, or thinly-timbered prairie, with their banks here and there lined with wild flowers and wild grapes, or shadowed with long and thick rows of bushes.

I gathered from inquiring as well as from observation that it was anticipated to have the water 15 feet deep in the channel above the dam, extending for a mile up the creek with the backwater, covering an area in the width of 200 yards. A very commendable and by no means small enterprise, and one which I have since learned has met with much of public interest and favor.

Mr. Browning, who is a member of the Maryland fish commission, appreciated the fact that these mountain streams were being rapidly depleted of the trout, and that steps should be taken to have these streams continuously fed from "hatching-houses" constructed at some place in their very near vicinity and of easy access; that these were the native waters of the trout, and, therefore, it was the best that they should be hatched in their native water and near their native place than at foreign points in the State and far removed.

Mr. Browning received much encouragement from the prominent State officials and others deeply interested in the fish industry, if such it may be termed, and soon thereafter, with I. S. Sudler, having first spent two or three days in the examination, leased the ground necessary for the lake, and as much more as was desired to carry out their contemplated plans in connection therewith, from Mr. Rudolph Beckman, who resides nearby.

Pleased with my observations, somewhat heightened in interest from the facts above given in connection with the location, and, most of all the practical benefit anticipated from the enterprise, I remarked that I was ready to return to the encampment and take a short rest.

"Dinner will not be ready for an hour yet," said Mr. Browning. "In the meanwhile we will have plenty of time to walk up the creek"—for we had crossed to the east side, "to where the northern line of our lease is located, thence across and along yonder precipice down to the shanty," at the same time handing me a stick about an inch in diameter and some seven or eight feet in length.

Taking the piece of timber in my hand I asked him what I was to do with it.

"See," he said, "I have one. it will assist you in climbing over the rocks and logs and protect you against any rattlesnake that may lift its head."

This last expression nearly parlyzed me; it certainly, for time being, knocked every particle of romance into atoms.

To fight rattlesnakes! Was this the country of which I had been so long dreaming, to which I had so longed to visit, where I could roam at will and pleasure and revel in the beauties of nature? To fight rattlesnakes! The very idea made my blood curdle. I had read the awful accounts given by the old hunter of his fights with these reptiles; how he had made rope of twisted glade grass and wrapped them around his legs as high up as his knees, so as to protect him against the strike of their teeth, in case of an attack, but from some cause, until in this moment of fear, they had never recurred to me.

Riveted to the spot, and as I have often thought since, a good picture of Joe Jefferson as Bob Acres in "The Rivals," when he enters the grounds upon which the duel was to take place, I said:

"Mr. Browning, if there is anything that walks, crawls or creeps on God's earth of which I am afraid it is a snake. From my boyhood to this hour I never came near even a garden-snake that I did not turn and go, saying at the time, 'go snake, there is plenty of room in this world for you and I.'"

"Pshaw," exclaimed Mr. Browning, "come on, I will go in the lead and protect you. Besides, they always give you warning."

"Warning for what?" I queried.

"Warning that you must come no further."

"I will obey the warning and quickly at that. But let me ask you. Why do you wear those leggings you have on?"

"To protect my pants from the dirt, briars and snakes."

"That is good English and good sense. Now, please tell me what is to protect my pants 'from the dirt and the briars, and more especially my feet from the snakes, since I only have on low-quartered shoes?"

"Do not give yourself the slightest fear, I will see you through safe. These snakes have greatly disappeared in number since grandfather's day. They have been hunted, their dens found and thousands killed by various methods. There are still some in Meadow, Backbone, Savage and other ranges of mountains, and on Hoop Pole Ridge, which you crossed this morning. You seldom see one about here, so come on, do not be afraid."

I had often followed this old politician, but, by no means, old man, in some of his numerous campaigns, and as often came out victorious and without a scratch. So I mustered up my courage and said, "Go on, I will follow."

Our path for a mile or so, to the line already mentioned, was through a rough stony piece of meadow land, from which the timber had been cut and removed, but which was now covered with tall weeds, grass and tatter-bushes, and occasionally we would be obliged to jump a small spring branch which made its way to the creek nearby. I afterward found quite a number of these branches on the opposite side of the creek. I was informed that the trout would come to feed at the mouth of these streams, and, in spawning season, the female would make as far up as they could with safety to spawn.

When we reached the point where we were to cross my fear was again aroused. It was simply a frightful barricade formed from the driftwood, broken branches of trees and other refuse from the woods. It was just such a place as one might suppose that lizards, snakes and such species of reptiles would come to doze in the noontide sun. Following closely behind Mr. Browning, we were no sooner over than we were over our heads in thick bushes and much thicker weeds and grass than those we had just made our way through before reaching the creek. The condition of things did not extend but a few yards when a more serious, and, if possible, a more frightful aspect confronted us. I say frightful to me. It consisted of a huge ridge of rocks, honeycombed with immense dark caverns, while here and there, where the roots could make into the solid earth, were large, tall trees, many of them dead, and as barren as the rocks around.

How far this ridge extended, or the extent of its width, I did not ascertain. I only recollect that at times we were on our all-fours, climbing from rock to rock, until we reached the naked summit and looked down into a weird abyss 100 yards below, thence upward against and along a ragged line of solid masonry.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Mar. 8, '93.

Grover Cleveland, thrice nominated for President of the United States and twice elected, was, on March 4th, successfully inducted into that high office for his second term, with all appropriate ceremonies and the gathering of a mighty multitude and with the accompaniment of a blinding snow storm. But, notwithstanding every disadvantage of weather, the last occasion was greater than the first. Had the atmospheric conditions been favorable, there would have been 60,000 men marching or riding in the great inaugural parade. As it was, the occasion was made memorable by the attendance. The governors of eleven great states participated in the national ceremonies and this incident emphasized the complete restoration of national unity. More interesting and significant than even this, perhaps, in the eyes of other nations and the historian, was the fact that this momentous change in the government of 65,000,000 people was accomplished according to a cut and dried formula and without noticeable disturbance of public interests and the creation of any excitement except that naturally accompanying a great national pageant and the influx of nearly 200,000 sightseers into the National capital.

With the applause to which no man can be insensible ringing in his ears the President-elect journeyed to the Capitol and there, for the second time in his remarkable life, took the oath prescribed for the Executive office. Then he proceeded to the White House and took formal possession of the mansion in which for four years he had previously made his home. It was a great triumph. On the fourth day of March, 1889, Grover Cleveland accompanied Gen. Harrison to the historic east front of the Capitol and listened without apparent pertubation to the yells of delighted Republicans; a few days ago he rode once more, but not as the vanquished one, and the cheers that rent the atmosphere were, he knew, for him. It was a great occasion for the democratic party; yet all the welcome noise was not made by Democrats; along the sidewalks and in the stands were pepole of other political beliefs whose good sound American sense told them that Cleveland had been chosen chief magistrate of the entire nation and was therefore their President.

But gorgeous decoration, martial music, prancing steeds and the plaudits of half million people cannot obscure the fact that the new President stands face to face with great duties and heavy responsibility. Financial and industrial problems demand immediate attention. And the problems will not become fewer as time moves on. The country grows marvelously, and its changing moods are in danger of becoming more frequent and less patriotic. Unless capital and labor speedily develope more mullenal influences there are grave possibilities contained with in the immediate future. The office seeker will clamorously annoy for some time, but that the President will devote himself to "turning the rascals out" is not entirely probable, for victorious Mr. Cleveland apparently resembles Sir Philip Sidney's hero who "seeks the glory, not the prey."

While the crowd was cheering itself hoarse at the appearance Mr. Cleveland in the grand reviewing stand, ex-President Harrison and party left the Executive mansion almost unobserved and proceeded quietly to the residence of ex-Postmaster General Wanamaker. Here they were joined by all the members of the late cabinet, with the ladies of their families. Mr. Wanamaker entertained them with a dinner, which was concluded just in time to enable Gen. Harrison and his immediate family to take the special train for his departure for his home in Indianapolis.

A touching little scene took place at the Arlington hotel just before Mr. Cleveland left to go to the Capitol to take the oath of office. The President-elect had waved a general *au revoir* to the party of official and personal friends gathered about him, and was about to pass through the doorway when Mrs. Cleveland called him back, and with utter disregard for the assembled company, threw her arms about her husband and kissed him several times. Those who saw this little spark of private domesticity illumed the practical atmosphere of a public event endeavored to look unconscious of what was going on, but the act of the young wife was done so simply and with such womanly grace that it seemed to be a most natural and appropriate occurrance, and endeared her to all present in the apartment.

A comparison of the condition of the public debt and of the national treasury at the close of the Cleveland administration in 1886 and close of the Harrison administration shows that the interest-bearing debt has decreased from $858,106,220 to $585,034,260; that the cash in the Treasury has increased from $723,666,555 to $764,322,266; that the demand liabilities have increased from $650,669,127 to $740,194,178; and that the surplus has decreased from $72,967,427 to $24,128,087. It is a significant fact that the silver coin and bullion in the Treasury has increased from $298,992,565 to $472,420,542, while the gold has decreased from $326,457,697 to $217,672,947.

Ex-President Harrison signed the safety car coupler bill just before his time expired. He has always shown the deepest interest in this matter, and while not altogether satisfied with some of the provisions of the bill as passed, he approved it heartily as an entirety as a step in the right direction.

President Cleveland wore a Sigma Chi badge, but the snow fell on him just as readily as it did on the man who wore a Tammany tiger on his hat.

To the casual observer the Tammany tomahawk looks larger than Adlai's ax.

"Cleveland weather" is now on the list of exploded superstitions.

Grantsville.

A considerable number of our people are unwell at present from various ailments.

C. J. Liyengood, of Scottdale, and sister, Miss Lizzie, of Salisbury, Pa., were in this city over Sunday, visiting relatives.

We have been having very cold and stormy weather in the past two weeks, with an occasional intermission. The old adage, that it is an indication of fair weather when the groundhog is unable to see his shadow on account of cloudy weather on groundhog day, is annihilated by this season's weather experiences, and another myth is gone the way of "old wives' fables."

The teachers' institute was not held here last Saturday as appointed because of the inclement weather which prevented sufficient attendance to organize.

If Cleveland's administration will be similar to inauguration day the people may well say woe is unto us, and refuse to be comforted, even with a Republican Secretary of State.

Many of our enterprising farmers are fattening cattle this winter—and it is very profitable. They realize from $3.50 to $4.50 per hundred gross weight for fattened beeves, according to condition and quality.

A new store, consisting mainly of groceries has been opened in the Lease store building. Fred Custer is to be proprietor.

The Somerset *Vedette*, in the article clipped from it by THE REPUBLICAN, exhibits either great or contemptible ignorance or prejudice and malignity concerning an estimable class of people which compose a large portion of Somerset county's population. The article was a falsehood in nearly every particular as the writer knows by personal experience.

BOB WHITE.

EDUCATIONAL COLUMN

To the Editor of the Republican.

As you have opened an educational column in your valuable paper, I thought a few thoughts at random might hit a mark some where. If we look for a definition to the word Education we find it to be "Instruction; formation of manners;" then to get an Education we must have an instructor, or one to form our manners, for such a one we look to the school teachers of Garrett county. Now one that attempts to instruct or form the manners of another should do so by example as well as by precept. As a teacher we should never interrogate a scholar for following the example of the teacher or doing that which he saw his teacher do. In my judgment you could hardly call a man a teacher that would not allow his scholars to follow him in whatsoever he does. I believe we have some good teachers in the county that could be better. By the way some teachers conduct themselves we are driven to the conclusion that a book education is all they have and if that is all are not fit subjects to educate others. It would be a good idea for some of the teachers to carry their certificate with them where it could be seen then you would know they are teachers where ever you see them. In reading the items from Friendsville of Sullivan and Corbett, I wondered if that could have been teachers of Garrett county. Why wonder? Because I know of just such teachers; I think it a shame and a disgrace for a man to profess to be a teacher of our children and then keep company with the swine in the mire. I have in mind some teachers when in their school-rooms will tell their scholars what effect and how injurious tobacco and alcohol are to the physical body and as soon as they get to where either is they use both to such an extent that we are made to say *is it true?* Teachers I have this to say, be what you are—if a drunkard never attempt to teach little children. If you will use the filthy weed of tobacco stay out of the school-room. My appeal to you all is, be men—for God's sake, for your own sake, for the sake of our schools, for the sake of our young people be pure and say to your scholas, "follow me; do as I do." Be their leader in every sense of the word.

Statistics show that murder is increasing in the United States. The number committed in 1892 was 6,792 compared with 5,906 in 1891 and 4,290 in 1890. Liquor was the direct cause of 748 in 1892. This is or should be alarming and shews the great need of good and efficient teachers in our schools. Parents let us who have children to educate see that none but sober and upright men teach them. Trustees, do your duty in that direction and drive from among us such as have no respect for themselves nor their surroundings.

A PARENT.

INSTITUTE.

The final session of the Oakland division of local institutes convened in the public school building on Saturday, Feb. 25, 1893.

In the absence of the presiding officer, Examiner Wm. Hinebaugh, the institute was called to order by vice-president Prof. A. S. Teats, who recommended the careful use of all the time to be devoted to the discussions.

Music, National hymn, by the institute and Miss Chisholm presiding at the organ.

Diocritical Marks, by Prof. A. S. Teats, who illustrated his work by writing words upon the black board and exercising the prompt response and ability of the institute in phonetic spelling for the purpose of developing the voice and disclosing principles of fundamental truths.

Discussion continued by Profs. R. R. Sanner and W. A. Davis.

Adjourned to meet at 1:30 p. m.

Afternoon Session. Called to order by Prof. A. S. Teats, who presided with marked ability.

Moral Training, by Prof. R. R. Sanner, who prepared and read a paper, and for its merit we only need to add: Supt. Wm. Hinebaugh arose and suggested that a copy of the same be published in the county papers for the benefit of the absent teachers.

Examiner Wm. Hinebaugh followed on the topic, Nobility and importance of moral training, the universal call for good moral boys and girls to fill all positions subject to their capabilities, however trifling or immoral the vocation may be and the positiveness of the results to be reaped from the seed disseminated by the teacher.

Queries, responded to by Profs. W. A. Davis, A. S. Teats, R. R. Sanner and others.

Song, "Good Night."

Institute adjourned *sine die*,

F. G. SWALP, Sec'y.

SAMUEL McCURDY.

An Interesting Romance in the Life of an Old Soldier of Garrett.

"J. R." in Cumb. News.

A number of our elderly people still remember Samuel McCurdy, who at different times in the long past resided in this city, but his longest residence was in Grantsville, for some years away back in the eighteen forties, at one time a thriving merchant in that village. He was gay and gallant, and had his share, and more, of worldly enjoyments, as they are called. He failed in business, and this ill turn of fortune came at a time when he was gravely involved in a love affair, which for him was not a smooth one. This occurred about the time of the breaking out of the Mexican war. His dual troubles made him a ready volunteer for the posts of honor and danger. These he found in Capt. Walker's celebrated company. He served throughout the war with but a single scratch, and came home in honor, but the girl he left behind him met him only as a friend, and so remained—even to this day. But he strived for something higher than friendship for forty long years, but failed in all. His plans and scenes of operations were many. Once in the early fifties a seeker of gold and honor in far away California—elected to the legislature in that State with pockets of gold—but all ashes in the end. Again back to the States, and all over them.

He served in the late war from the first to the last gun as a private soldier, though fit to be a general officer—a man of rare intelligence and brightness. Old age and necessity trended him to the Soldiers' Home at Hampton, Va., about eight years ago. Some time since his adventures were fully written up by one of his old friends in this city. The story made him quite hero. He wrote to the author of the article that letters of sympathy and curiosity came to him at the rate of a half dozen per day from all parts of the country. Widows and maids offering him in some cases their "hands and fortunes." But "Chat" was supreme in his heart, though he had not seen her for at least forty years. She still lives in New York, and never married. The one wanted to, but the other feared. This strange affair which, savors so much of fiction, may yet form an interesting chapter in a book, that is, at le st in contemplation. But poor Sam. McCurdy, the favorite of all who knew him, died in his 74th year at Hampton, Va., in the Soldiers' Home, about three months ago, and was thus buried with no kindred or friend to drop a tear for him, who served his country faithfully in two great wars, and was the generous friend of all who were worthy of friendship.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

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Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c, at H. J. Mayers' Drug store. 6

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD, OAKLAND, MD., March, 1, 1893.

The public schools of Garrett county will close on Friday, the 17th day of March 1893. Schools not having made full time will be allowed to run one week longer.

The Board will arrange in regard to Normal schools at their next meeting, which will be about the 1st of April next.

By order of the Board.

1 21 WM. HINEBAUGH, Sec'y.

SALVATION OIL

TRADE MARK

KILLS ALL PAIN. 25 c A BOTTLE

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cough for 25 c.

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Worcester, Mass.

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GEN'L AGENT
Cor. Calvert & Fayette Sts.
BALTO., MD.

Responsible Agents Wanted.

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OF BALTIMORE,

Has located in Oakland opened a general

MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

And will be pleased to have anyone desiring a suit made in first class style to call on him.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

He also carries a complete stock of CASSIMERES, SERGES and SPRING GOODS.

SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED
—AT THE—

Oakland Cash Store.

F. FELTY.

BARGAINS!
BARGAINS!
BARGAINS!

Costs Nothing to Look!
I Will Repay You Big!
Not Often Such Chances!
Come and See Us!

I have just received the finest and largest line of Dry Goods and Notions ever brought to Oakland.

I can now sell you No. 1 Calicos in any shade for 5c per yard.

No. 1 double-width Cassimeres for 18cts., never before sold for less than 40cts.

Serges in any shade, 25 to 85cts.

Broad-cloth, any shade, 75 cents to $1.00.

Chalies from 5 to 7 cents per yd.

Lawns 5 to 8 cents.

Ladies' Vests from 10 to 50 cents.

A lot of fine Towels from 8 to 50 cents.

Gentlemen's Shirts 25 cents up and corresponding low prices in Shoes, Hats, Groceries and everything in a first class store. If we don't interest you we will pay your way back home.

Received to-day the largest and finest lot of

WALL PAPER

ever brought to Oakland, which will be sold at a great reduction.

Thanking you for your past favors, I remain,

Very respectfully,
50-f F. FELTY.

Agreeable, Natural, Effectual.

Are you suffering from any chronic disease which has baffled the skill of physicians hitherto.

If so, the COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT of Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Penn., having during the last twenty-three years, cured many of the most obstinate chronic cases, is just the remedy for you. To the truth for this statement, we have the most reliable testimony.

Book of 200 pages with numerous testimonials and much important information sent free. To avoid imitations and fraudulent preparations, send to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St. Philadelphia, Penn. San Francisco, California; Chicago, Illinois; New York City, N. Y. Toronto, Canada.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to view the lands through which the said road so prayed to be changed from A. J. Lancaster's farm to intersect the Lonaconing road at John Wilhelm's at a point where Elijah Winter's saw mill now stands, and examine whether the said changed road should be changed will meet on the fourth day of April, 1893, for such purpose and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said changed road, and if so to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

JAMES WEIR,
GEORGE W. BLOCHER,
PHINEAS BOUCHER,
Examiners.

W. F. KING,

Carriage, House & Sign PAINTER

—AND—

Artistic Paper Hanger,

OAKLAND, MD.

NO PAINTERS' OIL OR SPANISH WHITING USED.

Special Inducements for Fall Work.

A BOSTON MAIDEN.

She was a Boston maiden and she'd scarcely passed eighteen,
And as lovely as a houri, but of grave and sober mien;
A sweet encyclopedia of every kind of lore,
Though love looked coyly from behind the glasses that she wore.

She sat beside her lover, with her elbow on his knee,
And dreamily she gazed upon the slumb'ring summer sea,
Until he broke the silence, saying: "Pray, Minerva, dear,
Inform me of the meaning of the Thingness of the Here.

"I know you're just from Concord, where the lights of wisdom be,
Your head crammed full of bursting love, with their philosophy—
Those hoary-headed sages and maids of hosiery blue—
Then solve me the conundrum, love, that I have put to you."

She smiled a dreamy smile and said: "The Thingness of the Here
Is that which is not past and hasn't yet arrived, my dear.
Indeed," the maid continued, with a calm, unruffled brow,
"The Thingness of the Here is just the Thisness of the Now."

A smile illumined the lover's face, then without any haste
He slid a manly arm around the maiden's slender waist,
And on her cherry lips impressed a warm and loving kiss,
And said: "Love, this is what I call the Nowness of the This."
—Somerville Journal.

"VE done my best, mother," Farmer Hobbs said, coming in hot and tired from the hay field. "That there dratted machine won't work, and ef I am to save my hay I'll have to take that interest money and buy a new machine."

"I think you'd better not, father," Mrs. Hobbs answered in mild alarm. "I don't know where you're goin' to get any more, and Johnson is powerful close about gettin' the money on time. I'd be afeared to let it run over a minute."

"Well, but, Lucindy, the hay is wuth more'n the intrust, and you know they's no takin' the stock through the winter without it. The cattle might kinder rub along, but the horses is jist plum ableeged to have their timothy, and my timothy is as fine a piece as you ever sot eyes on."

"Suppose you try again," Mrs. Hobbs suggested, helping her husband to a luscious quarter of raspberry pie. "I'll go out with you and help uncloke her, and we'll use plenty of ile and mebbe you can rub through jest this onct."

"Well, I'll try, Lucindy; I hain't no hopes, but I would like to save that intrust money."

Mr. Hobbs staid in the field till five o'clock and the hay was cut with few delays. The girls brought out the supper, which was eaten with much relish in the hayfield. The horses being watered and fed, the work went on by the big harvest moon, and at 10 o'clock the hay from the "big medder" was in the stacks.

A few days after Jim Johnson came out to see if the interest money was ready. He tied his horse under a tree and started through the meadow to see Mr. Hobbs, who was fencing his ricks at the other side.

"Moses and the bullrushes! What's that?" he asked, gazing at glinty blue reflections floating on pools of water standing everywhere, for it had rained heavily the night before.

"Oil, and no mistake!" he went on after dipping his finger into a puddle and testing it carefully with his nose.

It was only the day before that the papers had contained an account of some new oil fields found not above twenty miles away; an old partner of Jim had been the first to invest, and was consequently fabulously rich.

Johnson carefully rubbed his finger on his pocket handkerchief, stowed the latter in a deep pocket and hastened across the field, his face pale and his eye glittering very unpleasantly.

He tried to greet the farmer with his accustomed familiarity, but his words came by jerks and in gusts, and his throat became so dry that he could scarcely articulate.

"What's the matter? Hain't you well?" Mr. Hobbs asked, suspending his work to gaze curiously at his visitor. "You look taller-colored as the dead, an' your eyes is like burnt holes in a blanket."

"No, thank you, not at all," Johnson replied at random. "I'm quite well except husky sore throat—are you well? And the family?"

"Pretty fair—we've got a good deal of health mixed up amongst us—you know they's twelve all told."

"Yes, a large, interesting family—want to sell the farm?"

He tried to make the question less eager, but he could not quiet the tremor in his voice, and he was in mortal dread lest Mr. Hobbs should have some reason to cross the field and see the oil, when his "cake would be dough," as he mentally expressed it.

"No," Mr. Hobbs replied shortly, and went on with his work.

"I'll give you a good price for it—I want it for a combination shoe factory. Set a figger."

"Well, twelve thousand—a thousand apiece," said Mr. Hobbs, jokingly; the farm was not worth more than a third of that sum.

"I'll take it (with a gasp). Here's fifty dollars to bind the bargain and I'll fill out a check for the balance right here."

He did so, and handed the paper to Mr. Hobbs, who kept his countenance and received it with perfect gravity. Privately he was convinced that Johnson was crazy.

"Come to the house and sign the contract for the deed."

"All right."

Mr. and Mrs. Hobbs accompanied Johnson to town and were thunderstruck when they learned that the sale was real and that they had twelve thousand dollars in the bank.

"Sense that Johnson hain't crazy," Hobbs began as soon as he was clear of the town, "why, they's something in the wind. It may be a shoe factory, but I don't believe it. I wonder if they've found gold?"

"It don't make no sort o' difference to us, father," Mrs. Hobbs answered. She was afraid that her husband might take alarm and want to "rue back," as she expressed it. "No, it don't make a grain of difference to us, an' we've got enough for the place of they find diamints. Let's buy back our six acres on the edge of Cloverdale. We can git it for three thousand, and then you'll have nine thousand to put out at interest."

"Yes, mother."

As soon as the transfer was made and the deeds recorded, Johnson sent the following to his whilom partner:

"Come on—bring all your loose cash—oil in abundance."

The cash was sent with instructions to buy adjoining farms on option of thirty days; the oil man would come later and bring an expert.

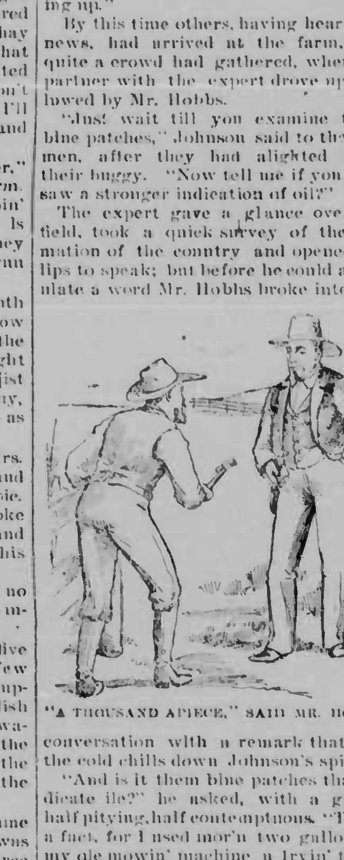
The farms were bargained for at ridiculously low figures and then Johnson invited his friends out to see his "find."

"I tell you, boys," he said, as he rode up and tied his horse to the meadow fence, "the whole earth is just a-soakin' with it, and it's just a burstin' out of the ground. You see this country has never had any oil taken out of it," he went on, glibly, "and as it is constantly generating it has become so chock full that the ground can't hold it and it's compelled to come out. You'd be astonished to see how it is actually boiling up."

By this time others, having heard the news, had arrived at the farm, and quite a crowd had gathered, when the partner with the expert drove up, followed by Mr. Hobbs.

"Just wait till you examine these blue patches," Johnson said to the two men, after they had alighted from their buggy. "Now tell me if you ever saw a stronger indication of oil?"

The expert gave a glance over the field, took a quick survey of the formation of the country and opened his lips to speak; but before he could articulate a word Mr. Hobbs broke into the



"A THOUSAND APIECE," SAID MR. HOBBS.

conversation with a remark that sent the cold chills down Johnson's spine:

"And is it them blue patches that indicate ile?" he asked, with a glance half pitying, half contemptuous. "That's a fact, for I used mor'n two gallon on my ole mowin' machine a tryin' to get through the season without buying a new one."

"Let this be a lesson to you, sir," said Johnson's partner.

"All the lesson I git out of it," again put in Mr. Hobbs, "is that when you are a-cuttin' hay use plenty of ile."—Boston Globe.

Hard to Kill.

"An alligator is a hard animal to kill," says a resident of Jacksonville, Fla. "I recently went on a trip down on the St. Johns river and saw over four hundred shots fired from the boat at them and only one was killed outright and he was struck in the eye. His brain was penetrated and he never moved. It generally requires an alligator's own weight in lead before he is killed. A man fires at him and he plunges off in the mud and then the hunter imagines that he is dead. But if he would wait a little while he would see him rise again and look about as good as to say: 'I haven't gone anywhere; try it again.' Some of the old rascals rather like to be fired at. They are used to it, and being one of Florida's attractions they try to do their duty by affording amusement to the traveler, while it doesn't hurt them. There is one alligator a few miles from Silver Springs that has been shot at with pistols, shotguns, rifles and every other sort of shooting utensil except a cannon, every day in the year since the war closed, and he has never flinched."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Human Beings Are Like Sheep.

The force of example was illustrated the other day at a North River ferry. The door of the waiting room was thrown open and a young man and a young woman came in and made straight for the weighing machine. They were cheerful and smiling. The young woman stepped upon the platform, the young man dropped a penny in the slot, and the pointer flew around to indicate the young woman's weight. The young man weighed himself, and then they walked away. Before that the weighing machine had been idle, but now one of a group of four men who stood near the others followed, and after him came others in quick succession, and the pointer of the weighing machine was kept flying until the boat was heard going into the slip.—N. Y. Sun.

—"Will you kindly shut that door behind you?" "Yes, certainly. I always do." "Ah, that's just my luck. I always ask those who always do, and every one I don't ask leaves it wide open."—Pick-Me-Up.

A MAN'S MEAN REVENGE.

Tried to Humiliate His Wife by Engaging a Saucy Servant.

Samuel Jakes was four years younger than his wife. But this simple fact would not have bothered him in the least. What made Samuel aweary of this life and dyspeptic between meals was the fact that Elizabeth was strong-minded—not simply strong-willed, but with an intellect of a wrought-steel turn, with nickel-plated hinges; that quality of mercy in a small, obscure place. She bossed him around pretty much as she pleased. When she wanted anything her story was told in a few terse words, and Samuel meekly did her bidding. The poor little man chafed under this, but what was he to do?

One day a new servant came to the house. She was a big, buxom woman, with a lively tongue, from the end of which her native wit flowed like electric force from a live wire. She also soon experienced the sensation of an encounter with Mrs. Jakes. But she was of a different mold from that of the suffering Samuel.

"Ann," said the colossal Mrs. Jakes, as with a sarcastic smile she surveyed the kitchen floor, "you will take the brush and go over this floor again. I see several spots that haven't been touched."

"Indade!" rejoined Ann, with a grim smile. "Yez have betther eyes than I. Won't yez take the brush an' thry it yerself?"

"Wh-a-a-t!"

Mrs. Jakes was stricken dumb with amazement. To think that this green-looking girl should dare stand and defy her authority—authority hitherto exercised only over a man, but nevertheless supreme.

Then she considered a moment. The girl had already done the work of two ordinary girls, and she had secured her at $2.50 per week and board. Her hours of heart-breaking servant-hunting came into her mind, and she hesitated and was lost.

"O, very well, Ann, if you have done your best we will have to let it go at that." This speech of apparent resignation, augmented by the appearance of Ann, who stood with arms akimbo and impudent face, had the effect of an electric shock upon the insignificant Samuel, who had been keyholing the two women.

"Icebergs and sunstroke," he gasped as he tottered to a chair. "To think that girl can do in a half a minute what I couldn't do in fifty years."

Then Samuel was struck with an idea. They did'nt come very often, but when they did arrive it was usually in an hour of need. In this the gentleman had more than ordinary luck. Some people are fairly crawling with ideas, but the ideas never amount to anything.

"Revenge is sweet, and I see a golden chance to secure some," he said.

Forthwith he began to cultivate the good graces of Ann. He praised her work, when his wife was at a distance, and one day he capped the climax and bought her a calico dress—a gaudy print with flowers galore in it. She was pleased with his evident appreciation of her work, and Samuel detected the feeling and concluded the time was ripe to spring his coup. So he handed her a dollar bill, told her to say nothing about it, and gave her this parting injunction:

"When my wife shows the slightest inclination to boss you, just stand on your dignity and give her as good as she sends. I'll back you up," and he strutted away.

Ann looked at him from the corner of her eye, but said nothing. That very afternoon she and the mistress had it hot and heavy, but, as usual, Ann conquered. Samuel overheard it from a window, and his delight was so genuine that he went out and bought himself six sherry flips, mixed this dose with ten cocktails and rolled home at 2 a. m. in a state of blissful inebriety.

Three or four times a week these tiffs occurred, and each time Samuel filled himself with grape and corn juice. But one day—a Wednesday—his wife had received an unusually severe dose from the servant and retired in precipitate discomfiture only to run plump into the half-prostrate figure of her husband, who, crouching at the keyhole, had not the time to vanish from sight.

"Well, well, you poor, driveling imbecile," she remarked, as she coolly lifted him up by the arm and led him to a seat. "You overheard our quarrel and that girl's insolence, did you? Ain't you a pretty sort of a husband, now?"

But Ann was doomed this time. Pride was not to be sacrificed that comfort might be gained, and in five minutes the girl had received her discharge notice, two dollars back pay and a warning to mend her ways, and was on her way to the depot.

Mrs. Jakes sued for a divorce and her grounds were these: Drunkenness, extreme cruelty, neglect, and a tendency to make merry at the expense of his wife's dignity.

Samuel made no effort to fight the case, but settled by giving his wife a cottage in a northern suburb and sixty dollars a month alimony.

Then he hunted up that servant girl, married her, and drives with her past that cottage in the northern suburb three times a day.—Detroit Free Press.

How Cynics are Made.

Brown—Seen Smith lately?

Jones—Yes. What a change has come over him!

"Change?"

"Yes, he has become a regular cynic."

"Cynic?"

"Yes. He has no faith in humanity. Speaks bitterly of the entire human race."

"Ha! Who refused him a loan?"—Texas Siftings.

A Dry Process for Glove Cleaning.

Lay out the gloves on a clean table or board, then rub into them a mixture of finely-powdered fuller's earth and alum in equal quantities. This will work a dirty color, and should then be brushed off; then sprinkle the gloves with dry bran and whiting. Lastly, dust them well. Those who have glove trees will do well to put their gloves on to them instead of laying them out on a table.—Drake's Magazine.

THE MAN WHO LAUGHS.

If in Wall Street It May Not Mean That He Feels Safe and Happy.

In the interval between the morning and afternoon sessions of the Stock Exchange the speculators and operators sat in the broker's office studying the quotations as they had been marked up on the blackboard by a junior clerk. They spoke but little. Some were making mental calculations, some were building air castles, a few were hugging themselves with delight because fortune was in their favor, and others looked grim and endeavored to conceal their chagrin and regrets at losses by the operations of the morning. Not a few were wrestling with Bassanio's problem, considering whether another arrow would discover that already lost. In gambling the hope that another fling at fortune will bring her down, never fades; but those who gamble daily recognize that such reasoning is not sound, and where, as in Wall street, all the investments are based upon theorizing as to cause and effect, something more than unreasoning faith in fortune's favor is necessary to open the purse-strings of its followers. These men were veterans, and the gambler's passion was subordinated to cold calculations.

An old but gay and sprightly man came upon the scene. He was the proprietor of the office, a big broker, widely known, and very popular. He was reputed to be the possessor of great wealth. Upon his favor depended the fortunes of some of the men in the chairs. Should he withdraw it at a critical moment they might sink out of sight, overwhelmed by ruin, wrecks to be pointed out by the curious in after days as some of the has-beens of Wall street. He addressed them on the question of gold shipments, arguing from his own view points as to their effects upon the prosperity of the community. He had the manners and voice of a stump speaker. He interlarded his remarks with jokes and reminiscences, and talked volubly. A handsome, gray-haired man, with smooth face and erect figure, watched him and the others closely. When the broker had finished and disappeared into his private office this man said quietly to the friend, a visitor, who sat beside him:

"I know now just about how all of these men stand. Did you observe them while Jones was talking? Did you notice how some laughed loudly at his jokes, while others only smiled, and still others remained impassive? Did you see how those who laughed loudest strove to catch his eye, as though to say: 'See me; I appreciate your humor, I am impressed with your remarks; the others here may not follow you, but I am all ears!' And the meaning of all that is that they want to curry favor with him and win his personal good will, so as to bank against it should they need his financial assistance.

"I always pay attention to the crowd when he talks, for by observing them I can tell how much margin each is trading on. The man who laughs loudest and is most obsequious is very close to sinking. He fears he may go under any moment, and his laughter is a desperate appeal to save him. It rings in my ears like the cry of the drowning wretch who yells: 'Save me! Save me!' I can almost see him struggling in the waves and tearing his finger nails on the glassy sides of the rocks against which he is dashed, in his attempts to pull himself into safety. Every time that man roars at one of Jones' jokes, and holds his sides as though they would split, I feel a throb of sympathy for him, for I know his case is very desperate. The man who laughs moderately, looks knowing, and has a fairly contented expression, has a fair margin up and feels safe. But the man who looks at Jones with an air of indifference, or has the courage to frown upon him, is the object of my deepest envy. That man reposes upon a financial rock so high and solid that an earthquake would recoil from it. And, depend upon it, every other man in this place envies him, too. If they dared they would stroke his coat and rub shoulders with him in the hope of gaining luck thereby.

"I will never forget the sensation caused once by a man getting up here and calling Jones loudly by his first name. That 'William' still rings in my ears. There was dead silence for fully a minute after it had been uttered. Every one of us expected to see the rash man struck by a thunderbolt or consumed by the withering scorn of Jones' lightning glance. I felt my blood congeal with horror, and several of the others told me afterward that they looked for something awful. But Jones looked as sweet as an angel, and we could all have worshiped the darling one on the spot. He received a dozen invitations to drink within ten minutes, and was overwhelmed with offers of cigars. His margin, I afterward discovered, was 10 per cent. There is a report that another man called Jones 'Bill' some years ago, but I don't believe it. If anybody did that it was an outsider. No customer with a proper consideration of the possibilities of the future could so far forget himself, even though his immediate conditions were most prosperous."—N. Y. Sun.

Girdle Bags.

Nothing is more charming with an indoor dress than the dainty bag of the same material as dress, suspended by ribbons from the waist, like the old-fashioned reticule. Have you among your friends some one whose face and expression are still young, but whose hair has become prematurely white? Is she, nevertheless, beautiful? I thought so, and she wears the sweetest home gowns. Perhaps one of them is a heliotrope bengaline, finished at foot with a black lace flounce caught up with heliotrope bows. The corsage is tucked at waist to simulate a girdle, and is edged with lace. The pelerine and undersleeves are alternate rows of lace insertion and silk, the pelerine ending in a graceful coquille. The oversleeves are of silk, finished at elbow with the so-called jabots of lace. From the waist hangs her reticule, made of silk and lace, a convenient receptacle for smelling salts, handkerchiefs or bonbons.—Brooklyn Eagle.

KILLING THROUGH PITY.

Even the Meanest of Things Love to Prolong Their Lives.

"An old mangy cat, hunted out of its abode no doubt by its owner, had established itself in our street, on the footpath of our house, where a little November sun once more warmed its body," says Pierre Loti in "A Book of Pity and of Death." "It is the custom with certain people whose pity is a selfish pity thus to send off as far away as possible and 'lose' the poor animals they care neither to tend nor to see suffer.

"All day long it would sit piteously in the corner of a window sill, looking, oh, so unhappy and so humble, an object of disgust to those who passed, menaced by children and by dogs, in continual danger, and sickening from hour to hour. Its poor head was eaten up with disease, covered with sores and almost without fur, but its eyes, which remained bright, seemed to reflect profoundly.

"It must have felt in its frightful bitterness the worst of all sufferings for a cat—that of not being able to make its toilet, to lick its fur, and to comb itself with the care cats always bestow on this operation.

"To make its toilet! I believe that to a beast, as to a man, this is one of the most necessary distractions of life. The poorest, the most diseased, and the most decrepit animals at certain hours dress themselves up, and as long as they are able to do that have not lost everything in life. But to be no longer able to care for their appearance because nothing can be done before the final moldering away, that has always appeared to me the lowest depths of all the supreme agony. Alas! for those poor old beggars who before death have mud and filth on their faces, their bodies scarred with wounds that no longer can be dressed, the poor, diseased animals for whom there is no longer even pity.

"I ended its life with a narcotized cup.

"The annihilation of a thinking animal, even though it be not a human being, has in it something to dumbfound us when one thinks of it. It is always the same revolting mystery, and death besides carries with it so much majesty that it has the power of giving sublimity in an unexpected, exaggerated form to the most infinitesimal scene from the instant its shadow appears. At this moment I appeared to myself like some black magician arrogating to myself the right of bringing to the suffering what I believed to be supreme peace, the right of opening to those who had not demanded it the gates of the great night.

"Cats, as the poor people say, have their souls pinned to their bodies. In a last spasm of life it looked at me across the half sleep of death. It seemed even all at once to comprehend everything. 'Ah, then it was to kill me and not assist me. I allow it to be done. It is too late. I am falling asleep.'

"In fact, I was afraid that I had done wrong. In this world, in which we know nothing of anything, men are not allowed to even pity intelligently. Thus, mangy tabby's look, infinitely sad even while it descended into the putrefaction of death, continued to pursue me as with a reproach. 'Why did you interfere with my destiny? I might have been able to drag along for a time—to have had still some little thoughts for another week. There remained to me sufficient strength to leap on the window sill, where the dogs could no more torment me, where I was not cold. In the morning when the sun came there I had some moments which were not unbearable, looking at the movements of life around me, interested in the coming and going of other cats, conscious at least of something; while now I am about to decompose and be transformed into I know what not, that will not remember. Soon I shall no longer be.'

"I should have recollected, in fact, that even the meanest of things love to prolong their lives by every means, even to its utmost limits of misery, preferring anything to the terror of being nothing, of no longer being."—Chicago Tribune.

HANS' COOLNESS.

An Ignorant German Calmly Sweeps Out a Cage in the Midst of Five Savage Lions.

An incident is said to have happened recently at Bridgeport, Conn., where the animals of "the greatest show on earth" have their winter quarters, which shows to what danger an ignorant man will expose himself and how he may escape injury.

A big German named Hans applied for work and as some one was wanted to clean the cages of the animals, he was engaged. The superintendent gave him directions about the work, and then left him.

Returning to the place not long after, the superintendent was horrified to see the man inside the cage with five lions. He was going about his work in a most methodical way, sweeping the floor vigorously with his broom, which he occasionally "shooed" into the faces of the astonished lions when any of them ventured near him. The animals, doubtless surprised at the man's cool indifference, kept huddled up in one corner until Hans wanted to clean out that particular part of the cage. Then they were unceremoniously evicted and scampered around utterly forgetful of their proper dignity.

The superintendent never expected to see the man come out alive, believing that the lions, which were regarded as particularly savage and unruly, would attack him as soon as he started to leave the den. He hurriedly called some of the older hands to his assistance, and then ordered the German to come out of the cage.

The fellow laughed at the idea of the animals hurting him, and said he wanted to finish the job; but when the superintendent commanded, he finally obeyed, and got out of the cage without a scratch.

It took a deal of argument to persuade Hans that he had been in great danger, and to prevail upon him to use the long-handled rakes that are especially provided for cleaning the cage.—Youth's Companion.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—The reason it is no joke to step on a tack in the dark is because it is impossible to see the point.—Rochester Democrat.

—Estelle—"Murilla thinks a great deal." Millicent—"You surprise me." Estelle—"She thinks she is pretty and thinks so all the time."—Puck.

—Wife—"Don't you believe the gas meter is defective in some way?" Husband—"It may be, but I notice that it is able to fill the bill every month."—Inter Ocean.

—Fenton—"I had a letter from my wife that has made me happy all day long." Friend—"Full of love, was it?" Fenton—"Not so much that, but she didn't finish up by asking for money."—Inter Ocean.

—Will They Wear Their Stock?—First Burglar—"No use to break into that place to-night." Second Burglar—"Why?" First Burglar—"It's the night of the diamond merchants' banquet."—Jewelers' Weekly.

—Friend of Mamma (to little girl)—"Lottie, if you drink so much tea you will be an old maid." Lottie—"O, I don't believe that at all, Mr. Harold. Mamma drinks tea and she has been married twice, and she isn't an old maid yet."—Harper's Bazar.

—Can the Yankee Mind be Deranged?—Primus—"A detective must understand human nature. Where would you look for a clew for that fellow who throws ink on fine dresses?" Secundus—"In the lunatic asylums." Primus—"Humph! I'd shadow the soap peddlers."—Judge.

—Mrs. Jones was telling Mrs. Smith that her husband intended giving her an insurance policy. "O, that's nothing," replied Mrs. S. "My husband is going to give me a $1,000 bond, and he has cut all the coupons off so that I won't have any trouble with it."—Newport News.

—Navigation in the Mississippi at Memphis was seriously interrupted several days in January by ice floes, a condition that has not prevailed there in twenty years. A number of boats have stopped making trips, and nearly all the packets were ice-locked near the bank. The Cumberland river was frozen over at Nashville for the first time in fifteen years. This has occurred only twice in thirty years.

—Paterson, N. J., has in the falls of the Passaic not only the source of enormously valuable water power, but a piece of rare natural scenery. Unfortunately for the city, however, the land immediately about the falls has been almost bared of trees and rendered thoroughly unattractive. According to a local tradition a resident of the neighborhood once enclosed and beautified a park about the falls, expecting that it would be a popular resort. One day it was thrown open to the public, and next morning it was found to be in a state of ruin.

—The revenue returns for last year show that Canadians drank, per head of population, 7.01 gallons of spirits, 2.01 gallons of wine, and 35.16 gallons of beer, as compared with 7.45 gallons of spirits, 1.11 gallons of wine, and 37.90 gallons of beer in 1891. But a few days ago evidence was given to a royal commission sitting at Montreal that "illicit distilling in Quebec is very general, and vast quantities of contraband liquor find their way to the market without paying revenue." It is not unlikely that this "moonshining" may explain the apparent reduction in consumption shown by the revenue returns.

—The Delaware society of New York issues by way of a year book a tiny folded sheet giving a list of the officers of the organization and of "members and persons eligible to membership." There are about 500 natives of Delaware residents in this city besides some former residents of Delaware not natives, but by the constitution of the society eligible to membership. Small as is Delaware's population, the little state sends out annually a considerable number of young men to seek their fortunes. The Delaware colony in Philadelphia is so large that the local society has been able to set up a club house.

—A former captain in the Confederate army, who was stationed near Charleston during most of the civil war, says that the change from the happy confidence of its people on the morning when Sumter was fired on, to their terror when the Yankee guns were turned on them, later in the struggle, was obvious in the appearance of the town itself. Everything was "slack," damages were not repaired and the exodus of the people to safe places were so rapid, that before the siege was over, some quarters were nearly vacated and rabbits appeared in the streets. When a large fire occurred there, Gilmore's Swamp Angel dropped four shells into the burning building in order to break it up and spread flames through the neighborhood, and another shell went plump into the middle of a fire engine, tearing it into pieces and killing several people.

—A revolving grand stand, which is designed, and mayhap destined, to make the sport of racing doubly delightful to the onlookers and to dispel the main discomforts and drawbacks, has been invented by an Iowa man. The stand will be placed in the center of the loop of the kite-shaped track and the middle of the ring of the circular course, will revolve with the racers, and keep the occupants always facing the horses. It will afford for everyone a clear and comfortable view, without craning of necks, of the whole race from start to finish. And instead of half the race being viewed at a great distance, the whole race will be seen from half the present average distance. The stand will be set in a shallow basin of water, and the inventor says his motive power, which he keeps secret, will move it properly at an expenditure of one horse power to every 250 persons on the stand. The requirements of the judges in their stand are properly provided for.

A Foolish Rule.

Professor—Keep your eyes on the notes. Don't look at your fingers.

Fair Pupil—The idea! How would I ever know whether I was striking chords or discords?—Good News.

FARM AND GARDEN.

ALL ABOUT CUTWORMS.

Description of the Pest, Its Habits, and How to Exterminate It.

The term cutworm is very loosely used, being often applied to the larvæ of the June bug, which cut grass roots, to the wire worms, the larvæ of the snapping beetles, and even to the borers that cut channels in woody plants. The term cutworm is principally confined by entomologists to larvæ of the owlet moths (*Noctuidæ*), that have the habit of hiding just under the surface of the ground during the day and feeding upon the roots, stems or leaves of plants by night. When the larvæ climb high and feed upon the foliage of tall plants or trees, they are called climbing cutworms.

The cutworms may be known by the following general characters: The moths known as dart moths or owlet moths are deltoid or triangular in shape when the wings are closed, and usually fly at night, and often enter rooms, being attracted by the light. The worms when full grown measure from one to two inches in length, have sixteen legs, thick bodies which taper somewhat at the ends, without hairs and greasy looking, brown gray or greenish with indistinct longitudinal

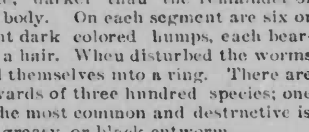


FIG. 1.

or oblique markings; head, long, shining red or browng, head and anal segments armed above with a horny plate, darker than the remainder of the body. On each segment are six or eight dark colored lumps, each bearing a hair. When disturbed the worms curl themselves into a ring. There are upwards of three hundred species; one of the most common and destructive is the greasy, or black cutworm.

The larva (Fig. 1) or worm, when full grown is about an inch and a half long, a dull red brown color, with five paler stripes running along the body, the under side of the body being pale greenish yellow.

The moth (Fig. 2.) has dark forewings with a bluish tinge on the front border and with a dark-brown lance-shaped mark running from the posterior portion of the kidney-shaped spot in the middle of the wing. Hind-wings pearly white and semi-transparent. There are two broods and the moths are on the wing from April to October.

The natural enemies of cutworms are various species of parasitic and predaceous insects, birds like the robin, blackbird, catbird and poultry, and animals like the skunk and mole.

Among artificial remedies we name preventive measures, a handful of salt on the surface of the plant hill, tobacco dust about the stem of plant, paper, burdock or walnut leaves wrapped around the stem of the plant, paper or tin tubes slit at one side slipped over the stem, or dusting dry powder like hellebore, air-slaked lime, ashes and pyrethrum about the stems and on the foliage of plants.

Among destructive measures we name early fall plowing which covers up the feed of the young worms and leaves them to starve, late fall and winter plowing which exposes them in their winter quarters to perish, dipping plants to be set in a solution of hellebore (one pound to ten gallons of water), or paris green (one ounce to eight gallons of water), digging out worms by hand where plants have been cut by them.

An effective method of saving a crop from their ravages is by poisoning them before the plants are set or a crop like corn comes up. To do this, grass, clover, cabbage or turnip leaves are dipped in paris green water and scattered in small handfuls over the garden or field. A stone or piece of wood laid on it will keep the poisoned trap from drying out or blowing away.

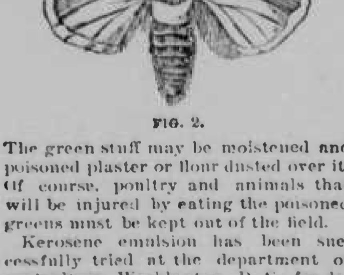


FIG. 2.

The green stuff may be moistened and poisoned plaster or flour dusted over it. Of course, poultry and animals that will be injured by eating the poisoned greens must be kept out of the field.

Kerosene emulsion has been successfully tried at the department of agriculture, Washington, D. C., for destroying root-eating grubs in grass grounds, and would, without doubt, prove as effectual in killing cutworms under similar circumstances. The places affected were thoroughly drenched with an emulsion of kerosene in the proportion of one to sixteen, and the ground then well watered. When this emulsion was used the grubs immediately ceased their depredations, penetrated further into the ground and not a live one was afterward found. For this emulsion dissolve a quarter pound hard soap in two quarts boiling water. Add one pint of kerosene and churn violently until the emulsion "comes." Add to this two gallons of water. Before sprinkling the soil dilute as above.

For cuts and many of the facts herein given we are indebted to a bulletin of the Maine state experiment station and the Farm Journal.

A writer says that he does not believe in a ventilator in a poultry house. Then he must think that bad air is wholesome. There should be no draft on the poultry, of course.

Vermin don't like tobacco. Nothing but man likes tobacco. Put a little tobacco in the nests and it will do much toward getting rid of vermin.

A RAT RAILROAD.

Dourof's Wonderful Exhibition of Trained Rodents.

There was recently in Paris, a Russian, by name Dourof, who is supposed to know more about the nature of rats than any other man living. He has made a business of training them to do queer things, and at the same time has carefully studied their habits and ways.

A reporter who visited him and his two hundred and thirty free and ordinary uncaged rats found him in the act of exhibiting his "rat railroad." It consisted of a narrow track laid in a circle, upon which were three passenger cars large enough to hold five or six rats apiece, a baggage car, and a pretty little locomotive.

Close to the track was a small painted wooden house, which served as a station. There were switches and other railroad paraphernalia.

Presently a cage was brought in which contained a considerable number of rats. Dourof clapped his hands together three times, and all the rats came tumbling out of the cage and swarming into and about the little station.

He clapped his hands again and half a dozen black and sleek rats—very respectable, corpulent fellows—climbed into the first car, which was a first class coach.

Once more Dourof clapped, and half a dozen black and white rats, quite regularly marked, got into the second class car, while an indiscriminately marked and rather disreputable looking company scrambled into the last car, which was third class.

A black rat, who did duty as the station master, promenaded up and down on the platform of the little house, while two or three small white rats dragged some little trunks into the baggage car. These were the "baggage smashers."

A whistle was heard, the engineer rat climbed upon the locomotive, and a switchman rushed to the switch. Again the whistle sounded and the train moved off around the track.

The training of the rats to the performance of this feat was, M. Dourof declared, extremely easy except in the case of the baggagemen, whose education had cost him a good deal of trouble. Each party of "passengers" had been placed—one party at a time—at their breakfasting hour opposite the car to which they belonged, in which some pieces of soaked bread had already been placed. At his signal they had been liberated, and had quickly found the bread.

Little by little they had been trained in this way to enter the proper car. The locomotive was operated with clock work, and the rats had nothing to do with it.—Humane Journal.

Fish Sauce.

A delicious sauce to serve with fried or broiled fish, and one that will keep indefinitely, is made as follows: Put the yolks of two eggs in a small saucepan, stir to a cream and add slowly, stirring the while, two tablespoonfuls of salad oil; then in the same manner two of white wine vinegar. Set this in a vessel of boiling water and stir until it thickens, take from the fire and continue the stirring until the mixture is cold; now add slowly two more tablespoonfuls of oil, half teaspoonful of salt, one of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of French mustard. Lastly add four tablespoonfuls of thick cream and finish the seasoning to taste. If all is not to be used at once, add a right proportion of cream to a part of it and keep the rest in a covered glass jar in a cool place. This is also a most excellent mayonnaise for salads.—Country Gentleman.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Some men are so conscientious that they never put off anything till to-morrow but the bill collector.—Elmira Gazette.

"Why do they call that daughter of theirs 'Olive'?" "Because nothing for her has to be acquired."—Chicago News.

"Your library must be a great pleasure to you, Theo—" Dodger—"It is. There isn't a day I don't come in and discover some new beauty in the bindings."—Inter Ocean.

"Why does Fan go to have her nails manicured every day? She—" Joe—"'Cause she's got a new engagement ring."—Inter Ocean.

Critic—"I wonder how it is that so few women stutter when they talk?" Witticus—"They haven't got time."—Free Lance.

Thompson—"Suppose a man should call you a liar, what would you do?" Jones (hesitatingly)—"What sized man?"—Tid Bits.

"If you're so fond of music you must enjoy comic opera." "Excuse me; that's just why I don't enjoy comic opera."—Chicago News Record.

Mr. Youngusband—"Darling, you have been weeping. What is it, my sweetest love?" Mrs. Youngusband—"Horseradish!"—Tid Bits.

When the young man becomes engaged to a young lady he establishes a protectorate. The wedding is annexation.—Baltimore American.

"Did you notice what a crushing costume Mrs. Smallcash had on last night at the ball?" "Yes, but her husband was the only one she managed to break with it."—Inter Ocean.

Amateur Gambler—"What would you call the worst kind of luck in poker?" Professional—"Winning one cent from your wife on four aces pat."—N. Y. Journal.

He—"Do you love me, darling?" She—"Sometimes I think I do; and then, again, when you have on that hideous baggy new overcoat I doubt the strength of my affection."—Tid Bits.

New Father—"What's the baby crying for?" Mother—"Because I told him he looked like you."—N. Y. Journal.

Miss Antique—"This picture you have made of me is a perfect fright." Artist—"That's what everyone says of my work. It's always true to life."

A Word
To American Housewives.

I regard the Royal Baking Powder as the best manufactured and in the market. It is an act of simple justice and also a pleasure to recommend it unqualifiedly to American Housewives.

Marion Harland.

Author of "Common Sense in the Household."

"Did you hear about the theatrical company that got stranded on a cannibal island?" "No." "Well, it happened, and the head of the tribe said afterwards that the best part of the meal got away while he was eating the supe."—P. & S. S. Co.'s Bulletin.

Caller—"I'd like to see the lady of the house." Paterfamilias—"We haven't one just at present. The girl went this morning. Can you call to-morrow?"—Detroit Tribune.

Life is Worth Living.

Trying as its vicissitudes are, by those unvexed by chronic disease. Mainly because Hostetter's Stomach Bitters fortifies the system against disease by promoting a vigorous performance of the functions of the system, it possesses a wide, general utility. It promotes strength through improved digestion. This is the first, the most essential step. Subsequently the Bitters insures regularity of the bowels, liver and kidneys. Malaria, rheumatism and nervous trouble yield to it.

The barbed wire fence is the thing that can give you points.

A Garden Started Free of Charge.

This is a special offer made to the readers of our paper by the great seed house of Messrs. Peter Henderson & Co., New York. The full particulars are contained in their advertisement in this issue. This is certainly a remarkable proposition and one that has not been exceeded even in these days of great inducements.

The best answer you can make to self-conceit is to keep still.—Ram's Horn.

Coughs and Colds. Those who are suffering from Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, etc., should try Brown's Bronchial Troches. *Sold only in boxes.*

It is dangerous even in a ballroom to step on a moving train.—Boston Transcript.

"That unrivalled complexion," said a prominent New Yorker, alluding to a lady acquaintance, "was the result of using Garfield Tea." Send for free sample to 319 West 45th Street, New York City.

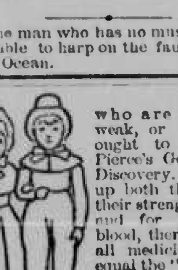
Hard pressed for money—The productions of the mint.

Beecham's Pills take the place of an entire medicine chest, and should be kept for use in every family. 25 cents a box.

Best of All

To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the Springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 cents; the large size $1. Try it and be pleased. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

It's the man who has no music in his soul that is able to harp on the faults of others.—Inter Ocean.

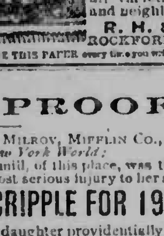


CHILDREN who are puny, pale, weak, or scrofulous, ought to take Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That builds up both their flesh and their strength. For this, and for purifying the blood, there's nothing in all medicine that can equal the "Discovery."

In recovering from "Grippe," or in convalescence from pneumonia, fevers, or other wasting diseases, it speedily and surely invigorates and builds up the whole system. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it sets at work all the processes of digestion and nutrition, rouses every organ into natural action, and brings back health and strength.

For all diseases caused by a torpid liver or impure blood, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Scrofulous, Skin, and Scalp Diseases—even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula) in its earlier stages—the "Discovery" is the only *guaranteed* remedy.

If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.



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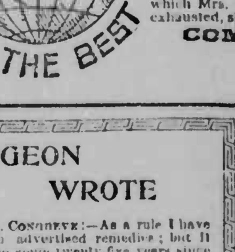
NO BETTER PROOF.



MILROY, MIFFLIN CO., PENNA.

To the Editor of the New York World:

"Mrs. John Gemmill, of this place, was thrown from a wagon, sustaining a most serious injury to her spine, and was

A HELPLESS CRIPPLE FOR 19 YEARS,

unable to walk. Her daughter providentially procured two bottles of

ST. JACOBS OIL,

which Mrs. Gemmill used. Before the second bottle was exhausted, she was able to walk about, and has been

COMPLETELY CURED."

Very truly,

M. THOMPSON, Postmaster.

SPURGEON WROTE

"Dear Mr. Congreve:—As a rule I have no faith in advertised remedies; but it must now be some twenty-five years since first I saw in the person of one of my students the effects of your remedy. He seemed at death's door, but he lives now, a strong, hearty man. Since then I have seen in many, very many instances, the most happy results following your medicine. I do not go by hearsay, but I testify to what I have seen with my own eyes. I believe that you have saved numbers from Consumption. I have friends with coughs and weak lungs, who speak of your medicine with sincere gratitude. Personally, I find it most useful in the case of wearing cough. Very reluctantly do I give testimonials for publication; but I send you this as your due. What I have seen of God's healing power through you, demands of me that I speak for the good of others. I have those around me whose health I value, and they are living witnesses that yours is a very beneficial preparation.

Yours heartily,
(Rev.) C. H. SPURGEON,
"Westwood," Beulah Hill, England.

CONGREVE'S BALSAMIC ELIXIR can now be obtained from his own depot, 5 Wooster St., New York.

If your case is a serious one send 35 cents for my book on Consumption and diseases of the Chest; or send $1.00 for my book; a 50 cent bottle of Balsamic Elixir and a 50 cent bottle of Pills, as recommended in my treatment.

GEO. THOS. CONGREVE.

Mention this Paper.

FREE Illustrated Publications, WITH MAPS, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, the FREE GOVERNMENT AND LOW PRICE NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS. The best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber lands now open to settlers. Mailed FREE. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com. N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Sick Headache, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 45th St., N. Y.

Cures Constipation

DON'T FORGET That Loomis & Nyman, of Tiffin, Ohio, make first-class Machinery and Tools for Boring and DRILLING WELLS.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

MUST HAVE Agents AT ONCE. Sample Sashlock (Pat. 1892) free by mail for 2c. Stamp. Immense. Unrivaled. Only good one ever invented. Beats weights. Sales unparalleled. $12 a Day. Write quick. Brohard Mfg. Co., Phila.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

HE IS GOING

To the Nearest Drug Store for a Bottle of

DURANG'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY,

A Medicine that Never Fails to Cure Rheumatism, no Matter How Stubborn the Attack.

This is not a new remedy that you need wait for your neighbor to try to see how it works, as it has been before the public eighteen years and cures when everything else fails.

Mrs. GEN. SHERMAN once said of this remedy: "I have frequently purchased DURANG'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY for friends suffering with rheumatism and in every instance it worked like magic."

The price is one dollar a bottle, or six bottles for five dollars, and is sold by all reliable dealers in drugs.

If your druggist does not keep it in stock and tries to push off something else on you, write to us at once for our FREE 40-page pamphlet and it will tell you all you want to know.

Durang's Rheumatic Remedy Co., 1316 L Street, WASHINGTON, D. C.

RUMELY TRACTION AND PORTABLE ENGINES. Threshers and Horse Powers. Write for Illustrated Catalogue, mailed Free. M. RUMELY CO., LA PORTE, IND.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

"Nobody asked us

to take The Ladies' Home Journal; been thinking of it for two years." Bright girls and boys, women and men, does it not occur to you that there are millions of people waiting for you and others to ask them to do that which they want to do? We have a plan of increasing the circulation of the Journal without the disagreeable features of door-to-door canvassing. There's profit in it for you. Write to us and we will tell you all about it.

The Curtis Publishing Co.
Philadelphia

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

A BENT TACK IS USELESS.

HOME TACKS ARE STRAIGHT TACKS, WHOLE TACKS, SHARP TACKS, THE RIGHT SIZED TACKS FOR ALL HOME USES.

Two Companions:— Home Tacks. Home Nails. Used in all homes. Sold by all dealers.

A. N. K.—C. 1437.

KANSAS FARMS FOR SALE. Write for prices to H. J. & J. E. PUTNAM, SALINA, KANSAS.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED from 15 to 25 lbs. a month. Harmless treatment (by practicing physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send 6c in stamps. O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 23, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. The Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

We offer you a ready made medicine for Coughs, Bronchitis, and other diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Like other so called Patent Medicines, it is well advertised, and having merit it has attained a wide sale under the name of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

It is now a "Nostrum," though at first it was compounded after a prescription by a regular physician, with no idea that it would ever go on the market as a proprietary medicine. But after compounding that prescription over a thousand times in one year, we named it "Piso's Cure for Consumption," and began advertising it in a small way. A medicine known all over the world is the result.

Why is it not just as good as though costing fifty cents to a dollar for a prescription and an equal sum to have it put up at a drug store?

ELY'S CREAM BALM—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures

CATARRH

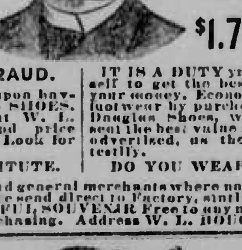
Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head. Apply into the Nostrils.——It is Quickly Absorbed. 50c. Druggists or by mail. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER. ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00 SHOE.

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

Other Specialties as follows:

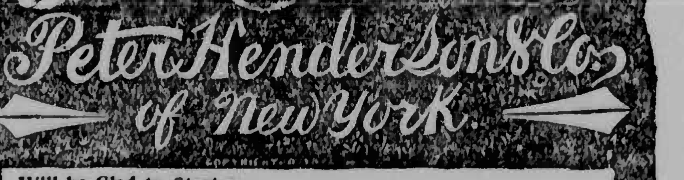


$4.00 & $5.00 Fine Sewed Shoes.
$3.50 Police, Farmers, etc.
$2.50, $2.25, $2.00 For Working Men.
$2.00 & $1.75 For Boys and Youths.
$3.00 Hand-Sewed.
$2.50 & $2.00 For Ladies.
$1.75 Misses.

BEWARE OF FRAUD. Ask for and insist upon having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Look for it when you buy. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised, as thousands can testify. DO YOU WEAR THEM?

Exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage Free. BEAUTIFUL SOUVENIR Free to any one promising to buy W. L. Douglas Shoes when next purchasing. Address W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



Peter Henderson & Co. of New York

Will be Glad to Start a

GARDEN

For any one, in this anniversary year, FREE OF CHARGE.

HOW? IN THIS WAY.

Send them 25 cts. to pay postage and packing and they will mail you gratis, their JUBILEE YEAR COLLECTION of SEEDS, consisting of Succession Cabbage, New York Lettuce, Ponderosa Tomato, Bonfire Pansy, Zebra Zinnia, and Shirley Poppies. (The six packets of seeds named, composing the Jubilee Year Collection, cannot be bought elsewhere for less than 50 cents.)

BUT THIS IS NOT ALL,

for with every Collection they will also add, Free, their Catalogue for 1893 of "EVERYTHING FOR THE GARDEN," provided you will state where you saw this advertisement. Every copy of this grand Catalogue alone costs 25 cts., and its 150 pages are strewn with hundreds of new engravings, and embellished with eight beautiful colored plates, all of which truthfully portray the Cream of everything in Seeds and Plants.

EVERY EMPTY ENVELOPE is worth to the buyer 25 cents.

Purchasers of the Jubilee Year Collection will receive the seeds in a red envelope, which they should preserve, because every such envelope, when enclosed with an order for goods selected from the Catalogue hereafter referred to, will be accepted as a cash payment of 25 cts. on every order amounting to $1.00 and upward. These Collections can be written for, or if more convenient, be obtained at the stores of PETER HENDERSON & CO., 35 & 37 Cortlandt St., New York, where Seeds, Plants, etc., are sold at retail all the year round. Postage stamps accepted as cash.

Davis Mills.

Isaac King, after visiting his many friends here, returned to his home Saturday last.

Mr. Thos. Nethkin is having a coal-mine opened on his place.

Cornelius Johnson was at Oakland Saturday on business.

J. J. Garrett is building a shed to his barn, which will be very convenient for his cattle.

J. R. Kimmell is getting his engine repaired and will soon be ready for work.

Henry Sines is making a great improvement on his dwelling house.

We note that Geo. Sines is preparing to build a new house.

I think that before the year ends we shall be able to say something in regard to the old hunting ground which has been traveled time and again by some of the old people who now read THE REPUBLICAN

Some of the people here attended the meeting at the Dodge schoolhouse Sunday last.

Real Estate Transfers.

Geo. D. Landwher et. al., to Daniel W. Bussard and John Schardt, "Fowler's lot," 1298 acres; $2,666.66.

Charles W. Bolden and wife to Hannah S. Liller, part of lot 14 in Oakland; $500.

Patrick J. Carroll to Thos. and John Carroll, an undivided two-thirds interest in 73 acres of Kindness; $378.

Morgan Robeson and wife to Enoch A. Garlitz, part of lot No. 13 of "Walnut Hills" 53 43-160 acres; $745.

Thomas Dewitt and wife to Wm. L. Dewitt, 51 acres of "Small Meadows;" $500.

Ann Callingham to Ann Mattingly, part of "Savage Ridge," and "Mount Hope" 303⅜ acres; $10.

Harrison C. Pneobus and wife to Robert E. L. Burley, lots Nos. 3, 2 and 19 in Lake View; $1,500.

Charles E. White to John Ricker 129 15-16 acres of land; $2,500.

Charles W. Bolden to Mariah L. Bolden, part of lot No. 14 in Oakland; $5.

George E. White and wife to John O. Harvey 3 acres and 135 perches of military lot No. 419; $38.

Wm. M. Lohr and wife to Catharine Oester, a parcel of land; $10.

I. N. Shillingburg and wife to Charles F. Shank, 4 acres and 70 perches of land.

James R. Bishop and wife to Lewis Gortner, part of lot No. 15 in Oakland; $2,400.

Accident.

The mumps have about finished their work in our community. Mrs. Rev. G. A. Royer is their last victim. She is suffering from a severe attack at present.

The inaugural blizzard reached us in due time.

Dr. B. A. Ravenscroft and wife, who have been spending the winter in Louisville, Ky., have returned.

F. W. Ravenscroft, who has been practicing in his brother's place during his absence, has gone back to Louisville, where he will resume his medical studies.

Miss Rebecca Harden, of Accident, and Mr. Engle, of Eckhart Mines, were married at the home of the bride, on Sunday evening, Feb., 26, by Rev. G. A. Royer. The Accident band favored the wedding party with some of their charming music on Monday evening, for which they received a V.

The Accident public school will give an entertainment on Saturday evening, March, 18, at 7 o'clock. The program will be interesting and entertaining. An admission of 10 cents will be charged to all. The proceeds will be expended in purchasing a much needed apparatus for the school. So we think your dimes will be well invested. The children will receive many times the value. Everybody come.

Pea Ridge.

The people of this community are getting aroused from their legarthy and say they must have a new school-house before the opening of school again. They will not allow their children to be crowded into a pen that is hardly fit for cattle any longer.

Franklin and Elmer Lancaster are on the sick list.

J. E. Wampler has taken the contract to saw Merrill & Co.'s shingles.

Henry Weitzell and family were visiting at Jesse Robeson's Sunday.

Oscar Robeson has recovered from a serious injury received last fall, occasioned by getting too close to his horse's hind feet.

J. W. Lancaster purchased a very fine horse of Mr. Jno. Tiley, of Frostburg on last Tuesday.

Quite an accident occurred near Mr. A. J. Lancaster on Saturday night the 15th inst. About 10 o'clock two young men came to Mr. Lancaster's horse-back and one was nearly overcome by the cold or some other cause so as to render him almost helpless. They hired Mr. Lancaster's sleigh and proceeded on their journey. They had gone but a few rods however, when their horse began to kick in a violent manner and ran away. They were followed by Messrs. Fike and Lancaster, who found the sleigh a very short distance from the starting place. They soon overtook the men whom they found slightly injured and finally succeeded in capturing the horse near Mr. Jno. Wilhelmn's, uninjured but the harness was badly torn.

Married, at the residence of Henry Weitzell by the Rev. Isaac Wampler, J. A. Fike and W. Lancaster, all of this place.

Waldo Broadwater is to be the principal orator at the Popesville Literary.

NOBODY.

Crellin.

Another howling blizzard.

William Isaac, of Lopez, Sullivan county, Pa., visited this section last Friday.

W. R. Williams, of Piedmont, a representative of the Mackie Lumber Co., was here last Friday and Saturday.

Our esteemed friend, John Bower, is visiting friends at his home in Camden, N. Y.

James Coddington, late of Frostburg, is here now in the employ of the Preston Lumber & Coal Co.

It is reported that Mrs. Adrian Glotfelty is very ill,

We are reliably informed that the Preston Lumber & Coal Co., will soon erect six new dwelling houses and thus our village continues to grow.

The electric lights of Oakland reflecting on the sky can be plainly seen here at times.

AJAX.

Glade Valley.

Snow.

Cold and stormy.

Elmer Shaffer is improving slowly.

Miss Ella Hanser is very low with pneumonia.

Misses Flora Winters, Amelia Bachtle and Lydia Bachtle were the guests of Daniel Gnegy, Tuesday.

Samuel Gnegy, while at Slabugh's school-house Saturday was suddenly taken very sick. At present he is all right.

Mrs. Samuel Gnegy has returned home from Bayard.

Some of our young folks attended the spelling bee at Eglon Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Roth, Messrs. Shell, Frymoyer, Frank Rumbarger and Lavan, of Dobbin, W. Va., were the guests of J. H. Roth, Esq., Sunday.

H. W. and Ed T. Roth are busy hauling rock for the foundation of D. O. Roth's new house.

Quite a large crowd of gentlemen and ladies were at the cross road church Sunday night.

One man in this vicinity says he has 21 hens which laid 10 dozen eggs in a week. Farmers will do well to get this kind of chickens.

August Fike, of near Eglon, W. Va., is very low.

The young daughter of Samuel Fike is very sick.

Mrs. Geo. N. Gauer is on the sick list.

TOM BROWN.

McHenry.

Please allow me space in your valuable paper for a few items from our quiet little town.

Sleighing is good and the young folks (including Mr. Specht) seem to be enjoying it.

Rev. Meese is conducting a meeting at Arden Chapel.

Mrs. Rosa Fraker is convalescing.

E. A. Weimer, our worthy merchant, is doing a good business.

Samuel Specht has returned from a visit to relatives in Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Rasche is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lydia Weimer.

Jonas Glotfelty, Brison Welch and Abel DeWitt have been busy hauling lime-stone and coal.

The school at this place is doing well, and will close on Friday, March 17th with an entertainment at night. Admission, 15 cents, the proceeds to go toward an organ for the church.

***

Read What Mr. P. E. Smith Has to Say

GENTLEMEN—I wish to express my appreciation of the merits of your "Catarrh Cure." I have suffered with catarrh for eight years, and can truly say that it has given me more relief than any other medicine I have tried, and it will undoubtedly effect a permanent cure.

I can recommend Mayers' Catarrh Cure to any of my friends.

Very truly,

P. H. SMITH,

Nausana Street, New York.

It has cured Mr. Smith of one of the worse cases of catarrh on record with a heavy discharge of the throat. One bottle is guaranteed to cure. It will cure you, otherwise no charge. Give it a trial. No cure, no pay. Price $1. For sale by druggists or address the Mayers' Drug Co., Oakland, Md.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,

Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, use

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

All dealers keep it, $1 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

Friendsville.

We are still getting weather down here in town.

What is the matter with all our good writers that our town is not seen in print oftener?

Cross-ties are coming into the market here in great numbers.

H. F. and Geo. Cook, of Midlothian, Md., spent the latter part of last week in our town looking up the advisability of locating with us.

It is reported that "Old Greaser" is to be hoisted yet. Be careful, friends, pork is getting pretty well up in price. Be wise and keep the "Old Greaser" while the cool weather lasts, or the buckwheat cakes may stick to the griddle and no chance for a new greaser at any price.

Jim Wilson moved into the old school house the other day.

R. M. Greeley sold his property here and intends, we learn, to engage in the mercantile business at Bruceton, W. Va., soon.

Friendsville is to have a full fledged newspaper in the near future. It is a decided fact. First number to appear about the first week in May—all home print—4 column folio. The baby is not named yet but she will be a daisy, and don't you commence to forget it, and she will be here on time unless she "dies a-borning," which we don't feel at all afraid of. Another good enterprise thus adding to the value of our town.. Well, let them come, we can stand anything in the way of enterprise.

ZERO.

Do These Questions Apply to You.

They are sure to interest hundreds of readers of this paper. Whoever reads this will be able to determine if they have catarrh, for these are some of the most prominent symptoms of that dread disease.

Are you nervous?
Are you dejected?
Is your throat sore?
Do you hawk and spit?
Is your stomach weak?
Do you have headache?
Is your nose stopped up?
Is it always full of scabs?
Is your hearing affected?
Is your breath offensive?
Do you have smothering attacks?
Do you have ringing in your ears?
Do you have discharge of the throat?

They are all symptoms of catarrh.

Our method of treating catarrh is entirely new; it is by vapor inhalation and reaches the parts effected directly. We guarantee Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure to cure any case of catarrh. For sale by druggists and

H. J. MAYERS,
A. G. STURGISS,
Oakland, Md.
J. W. LAUGHLIN,
Deer Park.

Asher Glade.

Here we are again.

The storm has abated and we are having a few days of fine winter weather.

There appears to be a good chance to get a doctor in Markleysburg—three applicants already, of which two have concluded to stay for trial.

Book-agents are plentiful just now.

Jno. B. Thomas, teacher of the Rush school, says during the deep snow only four scholars put in their appearance. At that rate a small average can be expected.

Geo. B. Frazee, of the Ridge school, seems to move along in the usual way of success.

Examiner Hinebaugh said on his visit to Sand Spring he found only about one-half the scholars enrolled and about one-half the enrollment present. A wrong somewhere.

I. M. Umble is busy getting material to the place for that new barn.

James L. Fike and mother, of Elhottsville, Pa., were among their many friends and relatives one day last week.

Thursday, the 23rd ult., 37 teams were seen in our thriving, business town of Friendsville at one time, besides others coming and going.

The Dunkard meeting at Markleysburg is still in progress with 23 applicants for membership.

Sylvester Maust and wife, from near Gibbons Glade, Pa., paid a visit to Mr. Maust's father's at Markleysburg recently. While there one of their children sickened and died. They returned home with one dead and one living child.

The Somerset *Vedette* is just a little mistaken in saying that the Dunkard church as a religious society is fast dying out, for we know of a certainty that the first five weeks of the present year there were over one thousand added to the church. Several other things it misrepresented of which we may speak in the future.

John Van Sickel, of Markleysburg, is at this time at Ami Fike's searching for coal and says the chance is good. Mr. Fike offers a good reward when the coal is found.

The saw-mill of Umble & Sons has started again after standing for sometime on account of Thurman's hand, which seems to heal very slowly and he stands a good chance of being cripple by his fingers being stiff.

A. B. C.

La Grippe.

During the prevalence of the Grippe the past seasons it was a noticeable fact that those who depended upon Dr. King's New Discovery, not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all of the troublesome after effects of the malady. This remedy seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures not only in cases of La Grippe, but in all Diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs, and has cured cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long standing. Try it and be convinced. It won't disappoint. Free Trial Bottles at H. J. Mayers' Drug store. 6

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect Nov. 13th., 1892:

GOING EAST

No. 8		5.50 A. M
No. 2		7.41 A. M
No. 16.—Accommodation		10.00 A. M
No. 6		10.41 A. M
No. 46		3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accommodation		4.31 P. M
No. 4		10.01 P. M

GOING WEST.

No. 7		2.57 A. M
No. 3		6.08 A. M
No. 71—Accommodation		9.35 A. M
No. 47—Express		11.42 A. M
No. 13—Accommodation		4.16 P. M
No. 5		5.56 P. M
No. 1		9.56 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

By virtue of a power contained in a mortgage to the undersigned from George W. Shipley, dated the 6th day of February, 1882, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 18, folio 327, etc, one of the mortgage records of Garrett county, the undersigned mortgagee will offer at public auction to the highest bidder, on the premises of the said Shipley about three miles North of Deer Park, on the Isaac Boyard Property, on

THURSDAY, 30TH DAY OF MARCH, 1893.

Sale to commence at eleven o'clock a. m. of said day of all the following personal property to-wit: One dun mare, one gray mare, one bay colt two years old, one dun colt one year old, one red cow, one brindle cow, one two horse wagon, one two horse plow, one harrow, one set of double harness, one two horse sled, two log chains, one cook stove, one bureau, one glass cupboard.

TERMS OF SALE.—On all sums under ten dollars, the cash will be required on the day of sale; on all sums over that, a credit of six months will be given by the purchaser giving his note with approved security, payible with interest from day of sale.

WILBUR C. JONES,
Mortgagee.

PROPOSALS
—FOR—
BUILDING A BRIDGE.

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
OAKLAND, MD., Feb. 20, 1893.

Sealed proposals will be received by the County Commissioners of Garrett county on or before

Monday, March 20, 1893,

for building Wooden Truss Bridge, across Deep Creek at Narrows on Meadow Mountain road.

Specifications—A wooden truss bridge, 38 feet long in the clear, side sills to be 3x10 in. two on each side 2 inches apart bolted together, sleepers, four, besides the sides, 3x10 inches; bridge 14 feet wide, rods and bolts where needed, two 1½ inrods on each side of bridge, running from top of truss to bottom, bolt every ten feet through sill, bridge to set on frame abutments made of 8x10in. timber. The truss is to be made of 8x10 in. stuff. In addition to the bridge, trestle work of 112 feet composed of same kind of material as bridge Trestles to be 13 feet apart from center to center, set on solid bed of stone cross braces from trestle to trestle, side rails 6x6, 4 feet from the floor to top, contractor to furnish all material and make the bridge ready for travel. Contract to be awarded to the lowest responsible bidder.

Plan of bridge can be seen on applying at County Commissioners office.

By order of the board.

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
OAKLAND, MD., March 8, 1893.

The County Commissioners will meet in their office

MONDAY, MARCH 20, 1893,

For the purpose of transacting any business that may come before them.

By order of the Board.

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE!

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the buildings comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The buildings are two dwelling houses of 8 and 6 rooms respectively and the woolen mill proper, which is three stories high. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 1 acres.

For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.

2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

PROPOSALS
—FOR—
BUILDING FIRE-PROOF VAUT.

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
OAKLAND, MD., Feb. 20, 1893.

The County Commissioners of Garrett county will receive bids for making a fire-proof vault of the present County Commissioners office on or before Wednesday, March the 23rd, 1893. Contractor to furnish all material.

Further information can be obtained by visiting the court house. Work to be done at once.

Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of board,

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special attention given to real estate. CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING. Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office with J. W. Veitch,
PRITCHARD BUILDING,
OAKLAND, MD.

Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.

Office in Pritchard Building Oakland Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.

Particular attention given to Conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1ell-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D..
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
OAKLAND, MD.,

Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas. Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL
THOMAS & SINCELL,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery
OAKLAND, MARYLAND,

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.

Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 16 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President
S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted.

Prompt attention to collections. 112

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property

Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. C. M. Beachy.

27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO
OF MARYLAND.

CAPITAL, $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
48—26t Atty's for Garrett County.

DR. THEEL

538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and others professors, and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Stricture, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence, etc., then go and see well Dr. Theel, the only true advertising specialist, who studied Homoeopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 6 years' European Hospital and 20 years' practical experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 3-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity from any special disease. Hours, 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No deceit, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Times.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR
Monuments,
Headstones,
AND
Chimney Pipe
WITH
J. B. WILLIAMS,
FROSTBURG, MD
9—95—1yr.

HAMPTON McCROBIE,
PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

Prices of repairing and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce.

Patching and half soling a specialty. New work made on short notice out of the best material.

Hats [illegible] only at cents. Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.

15—1yr. H. McCROBIE.

ORDER NISI.

Jonas J. Dorst vs. Amelia L. Gnegey, No. 95 Insolvents, In the Circuit Court for Garrett county, Maryland.

It is ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett County sitting in Insolvency, this 24th day of February 1893, that the sales of the real estate of A. L. Gnegey, an insolvent, as made by G. S. Hamill, D. J. Lewis and J. T. Peddicord, trustees, and made to Mathias Bowser for the stone-house and dwelling property in the town of Grantsville; and to Peter Nathan for the timber right near said town, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 18th, day of March, 1893; provided that a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in the town of Oakland once a week for three successive weeks prior to the 18th day of March, 1893.

The report states the amount of sales of the real estate to be $2,167.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

--WANTED--
WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
Also White Oak Timber Land.
W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office 30 Baltimore Street. 2 15 90

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

JOHN A. WOLF,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER.
Oak street, East End, Oakland.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The property known as the **Oakland Mill Property**. Will sell or exchange for other real estate. Possession given on September 15, 1891. For terms and particulars address

H. A. RASCHE,
Kennedy P. O., Minn.
Kittson county. 26-tf.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
REAL ESTATE
IN GARRETT COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in Equity and passed on the 20th day of February, A. D. 1893, in a cause standing on the docket of said court as No. 576 Equity wherein Andrew Oester is plaintiff and Catharine Oester et al. are defendants, the undersigned trustee will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder in front of John E. Gnegey's store in the town of Accident, in said county, on

FRIDAY,
THE 17TH DAY OF MARCH, 1893,

at the hour of one o'clock p. m., all those lots, pieces or parcels of land known and designated as the

Andreas Oester Farm,
Containing 123 Acres,

3 roods and 28 perches of land, and lying on the south side of the National Road in Garrett county aforesaid and being the same property which was conveyed to the late Andreas Oester by John Kemp and wife and by John Oester by deeds dated the 17th day of November, 1868, and the 11th day of March, 1884, and recorded in Libers H. R. No. 28, folio 375, etc., and W. H. T. No. 12, folio 426, land records of Allegany and Garrett counties respectively.

Said property lies about eight miles west of Grantsville and the same distance north of Accident, and is improved by a comfortable

DWELLING HOUSE,
LARGE AND COMMODIOUS
BANK BARN

and other necessary outbuildings and is partly cleared and under cultivation.

TERMS.—As prescribed by the decree, one-third cash on the day of sale or ratification thereof; one-third in nine months and one third in eighteen months from day of sale, the deferred payments to be secured to the satisfaction of the trustee by the notes of the purchaser; said deferred payments to bear interest from day of sale, or the whole purchase money may be paid in cash at the option of the purchaser.

E. H. SINCELL,
52—4t Trustee.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the public road petitioned for by Peter Miller, John N. Gauer and others for a public road, from the Horse Shoe run road west of Yough bridge starting at a small bridge and taking the old road through the lands of Gordon Iseirs and John N. Gauer thence through George H. Gauer's land to Peter Miller's land; then on line of Peter Miller's to the hollow; then bearing to the left to intersect a public road at the West Virginia line, running thence via Amelias Fike to Eglon, W. Va., and examine whether the said public road should be opened will meet on the 20th day of March, 1893, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said opening of said Public road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

D. J. SLABAUGH,
FRED GORTNER,
JOHN HARDED,
Examiners.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
Opposite Patent Office,
Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for Information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES recorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

A. C. BROOKE
WILL CONTRACT FOR
BUILDINGS
At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.

References given when required.

Address,
5 16m MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the
Best in the World.
See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.
Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by
D. E. OFFUTT.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17 | OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, MARCH 16, 1893 | NUMBER [illegible]

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 102, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M. Jarb e; Sec'y, L. H. Karo.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M. Spedden; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Court convenes next Monday.

No use to firemen—Lisle thread hose.

Robins made their appearance in Oakland on Monday.

Notice Sincell Bros.' new advertisemont in another column.

Rooms for rent, also 8 room cottage. Apply at this office.

Weather prediction for the next twenty-four days: Snow, followed by more snow.

Samuel Lawton has the contract of putting in the electric bells at the Mt. Lake Park Hotel.

No fishing is allowed in the public pond in front of THE REPUBLICAN office on Liberty street.

James Hinebaugh, Esq., is confined to his bed with a serious attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Someone was heard to remark yesterday that St. Patrick's day was forty-eight hours ahead of schedule time.

Call to see THE REPUBLICAN during the session of court next week. The latch-string is always hanging out.

Just at this time the happy individual is the one who doesn't want office. The other fellow is in a state of mind.

Opera singers and public speakers can keep their voices clear and strong with the family remedy. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

The safe in Thos. Carskadon's store at Keyser was blown open Sunday night by thieves and about $60 in silver abstracted therefrom.

People who live in the country should keep Salvation Oil, the infallible antidote for the poisonous stings of bees and wasps.

Oakland has telegraphic facilities again. The operator in charge is little Walter Cockrell, a lad of fourteen years. His home is near Tunnelton.

Shartzer & Boiden are building a one-story addition to their business house to be used as a ware-room, etc. The new addition will be 20x40 feet.

A healthy appearing rumor has it that Postmaster General Bissell will not appoint business men as postmasters. This decision, if it is a decision, will drive every Democratic storekeeper into the Republican or the Populists ranks. And the country storekeeper is a power.

Mrs. F. R. Enos shipped her household goods to Ohio last Saturday. She will depart for that state in a few days where her husband now is.

An exchange says a crazy editor has just been arrested in Birmingham. He imagined that all his subscribers had paid up, and that he had $6.

Notice Mayers' paint advertisement in our advertising columns to-day. If you want to secure bargains in anything in the paint line give our patron a call.

A newspaper gives an account of a young man who "was driving an old ox when he became angry and kicked him, hitting his jawbone with such force as to break his leg."

The entire report published by the Baltimore *American* of the inaugural ceremonies of James Madison consisted of five and a half lines. Many papers devoted as many pages to the inauguration of Cleveland.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

The stone crusher will resume operations in a few days. It is currently reported that no one but Americans will work there this summer. Last year the quarrying was done by Italians and Hungarians.

Bring your butter, eggs, potatoes, apples, cabbage, buckwheat flour and all other produce to John Shartzer's, S. E. Boyer & Co.'s old stand. He will sell you goods at cost. Come and see

JOHN SHARTZER.

A gentleman of Downdery, Cornwall, who thrashed a man for annoying some lady bathers, was fined $50 by the local court, but the ladies of the neighborhood at once collected money among themselves and presented him a gold scarf pin set with diamonds and a check for $150.

On last Sunday morning the pastor of Oakland Lutheran congregation called a meeting of that body for two weeks from that day, for the purpose of devising ways and means for carrying forward the work on the new church. The design is to complete and dedicate this summer if possible.

Some one advises blondes never to use glycerine on the face. If they must use grease to soften the skin, let it be a little almond oil, mixed with almond meal or oatmeal or cornmeal. According to the same person, ammonia in the water wrinkles the skin, and little lumps or swellings or redness are relieved by bathing with spirits of camphor.

Rev. Jefferson R. Taylor, who has been called to succeed Rev. Mr. Hipkins as rector of St. Matthew's parish in Oakland, preached and administered the sacrament in St. Matthew's church Sunday morning. He started for his home Sunday evening and in all probability will return here with his family next month.

A column or block of coal 14 feet high and about three and a half feet square was taken out of No. 1 mine at Elk Garden, W. Va., last week to be sent to the World's Fair. It is crated in three sections for convenience in shipping and weighs about six tons. It represents a section of the 14-foot vein.

Since the Mayers' Drug Company began putting their catarrh cure on the market, about six weeks ago, they have shipped over one thousand dollars' worth, with orders ahead for a large quantity. Every bottle, as guaranteed, has given satisfaction and unsolicited testimonials are coming to the firm by every mail.

Natural history from the Cumberland *Courier*: "Mule is perhaps, the abbreviation of 'animule,' and the 'ani' is from 'anni,' meaning years or ears. When he is called jack-ass, it means Jack for Jacob, twin brother of Esau, because he held on to Esau's heel; and the ass was a coin worth 1 cent 5 mills, a good price for a mule after he had been cussed on the canal for three score years and better. It was cussing the mule that ruined our canal, and Congress and other things too numerous to mention. The tow-path leadeth unto Georgetown Washington."

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Henry Felty arrived home from his eastern trip Friday.

W. A. Daily, Esq., spent Sunday in Piedmont.

J. W. Dodge, Esq., of Hutton, was a caller at our office Friday.

Jacob Stanley Meyers returned from Selbysport Monday evening. He had been summoned home Friday last on account of the extreme illness of his mother who is sick abed with heart trouble.

Rev. J. H. Moore, of Keyser, came up to Oakland Friday and assisted D. [illegible] Alexander in the services at Garrett Memorial church that evening.

Miss Annie Spedden departed for Virginia Tuesday morning where she will remain for an indefinite period.

John Lee Harne, assistant B. & O. agent at Fairmont, came home Saturday night and remained over Sunday with his parents.

Jos. Sincell, of Washington, D. C., who has been here with relatives for a few weeks, departed for his home Saturday night.

James Aronhalt, Esq., of Wilson, was here on business Saturd y and called to see THE REPUBLICAN.

J. Ed Kildow, who has been in Grafton for a few weeks waiting on his brother-in-law, Henry Leuthke, Esq., came home Saturday night.

The Chinese government has been so favorably impressed with the work the Methodist missions are doing in Pekin, that it has promised to give positions upon the railroads or in the telegraph offices to all graduates, at a fair salary, and the privilege added of keeping the Sabbath.

"The people of this vicinity insist on having Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and do not want any other," says John V. Bishop, of Portland Mills, Indiana. That is right. They know it to be superior to any other for colds, and as a preventive and cure for croup, and why should they not insist upon having it. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

From interviews and expressions of men well qualified to judge, we believe the fruit crop this year will be a success. Farmers and fruit growers feel pretty much encouraged over the present outlook. Of course, at this stage of the season, it is somewhat speculative to judge of the prospects of a fruit crop, but, unless injured by later changes, it will be intact.

Persons who are subject to attacks of bilious colic can almost invariable tell, by the feelings when to expect an attack. If Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is taken as soon as these symptoms appear, they can ward off the disease. Such persons should always keep the Remedy at hand, ready for immediate use when needed. Two or three doses of it at the right time will save them much suffering. For sale by druggists.

There is a mean girl in Clarksburg, and the story of her meanness has just leaked out. She bet a kiss against a dollar with a nice young clerk in this town that Harrison would be elected. The stakeholder of the dollar was a homely old maid, and when the young man claimed the kiss from the pretty young girl she coolly informed him that the stake holder held both bets and would cheerfully deliver them on demand.—News.

Under date of March 4, John W. Church, postmaster at Barboursville, Cabell county, W. Va., addressed the following letter to Congressman Capehart: "I am the postmaster at Barboursville, W. Va. I am a Republican. I am an offensive partisan. To-day Grover Cleveland, Democrat, succeeds Benjamin Harrison, Republican, as President of the United States, and all officeholders should now agree in sentiment with the former, 'To the victors belong the spoils.' On your recommendation our longing successors will be appointed. A condition of 'innocuous desuetude' is preferable to that of a fourth-class postoffice, and I hereby tender my resignation, to take effect as soon as practicable. Turn the rascals out." The office pays $600 a year.

Suicide Near Deer Park.

Jackson Cooper, aged about 60 years, a farmer residing about two miles north of Deer Park, committed suicide Friday morning by hanging himself in his barn. The reason of his rash act was temporary insanity. On Friday morning, after doing some work about the house, he told his wife he was going to a remote part of the farm to make a fence. He did not return to his dinner as usual. In the afternoon search was made and the [illegible] was found hanging in the [illegible]. It was cut down by a neighbor, Mr. David Miller. It is a remarkable fact that this is the [illegible] suicide in Mr. Cooper's immediate family within a few years. Some time ago a brother went out on his farm and built a large fire of brush and burned himself to death. Another cut his throat, and this is the third who has hanged himself. Mr. Cooper was held in general esteem by his neighbors. His funeral took place on Sunday at Deer Park.

A Horrible and Ghastly Find.

Some men cutting pulp wood Tuesday afternoon, found the badly decomposed remains of a man in some brush, about three hundred yards from the West Virginia Central track a short distance north of Thomas, W. Va. The men supposed them to be the remains of Mr. J. T. O'Donnell, who disappeared from Thomas May 25, 1892, and later on Mrs. J. T. Gallagher, his sister, positively identified the body by the clothes, as her brother. She has taken charge of the remains, and no inquest will be held.

O'Donnell was the brother-in-law of track foreman J. T. Gallagher, at Thomas. He was a single man thirty-three years of age, and from Latrobe, Pa., but formerly of Terra Alta. When discovered the body was leaning against a tree with the hat pulled down over the face, and gave the idea, from its position that he had sat down for a nap. The flesh had all disappeared from the face, but some little remained on the body.

A loaded revolver was found in his pocket. In his vest pocket was a small quantity of silver, and a memorandum book in his inside coat pocket. The latter was so badly decayed that no information could be obtained from it. In his shirt was a hole resembling one made by a bullet.

He had a roll of money and a gold watch on his person when he left home, but neither was found on the body. The supposition is that he was murdered by some of the tough foreigners in that section and then robbed. The region is not much excited over the discovery, although the relatives of the dead man are grief stricken.

One dollar for a three months' treatment and an absolute guarantee for a cure is what the Mayers Drug Co., of Oakland, Md., offers to sufferers of catarrh, hay fever, etc. Ask your druggist for a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. It has never failed, and will cure you. For sale by all druggists, or address the above firm.

Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure is the only medicine used by vapor inhalation, and is guaranteed by your druggist.

A stronger effort than ever is to be made by the Democratic party to capture the county clerkship. Mr. Wm. R. Getty is talked of as the Democratic candidate for this position. Dr. E. H. Bartlett is the most prominent Democratic candidate for county treasurer, and Mr. John O. Getty, of Grantsville, is spoken of for the same position. It is understood that Mr. G. S. Hamill announces himself as a candidate for the State Senate, and Col. A. G. Sturgiss is mentioned for the Republican nomination. Clerk E. Z. Tower is said to be certain of a renomination, and ex-Sheriff E. E. Sollars is named as the Republican nominee for county treasurer.—Cumb. News.

Three days is a very short time in which to cure a bad case of rheumatism; but it can be done, if the proper treatment is adopted, as will be seen by the following from James Lambert, of New Brunswick, Ills.: "I was badly afflicted with rheumatism in the hips and legs, when I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It cured me in three days. I am all right to-day; and would insist on every one who is afflicted with that terrible disease to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm and get well at once." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

OAKLAND STEAM LAUNDRY.

Another Enterprise to be Started Here in a Few Weeks.

Oakland is to have one more enterprise. It is a steam laundry and will have a capacity of several thousand pieces a day.

We were informed the other day by Mr. W. S. Dunlap that while he was in the east last week he purchased from the manufacturers in Columbia, [illegible] machinery with which to equip a [illegible] laundry.

The site for the [illegible] not yet been [illegible] Dunlap tells us [illegible] fore the woolen mill building.

As soon as the machinery is put in position and in operation THE REPUBLICAN will publish a description of it.

A Home Wedding.

A pretty home wedding took place at the residence of John A. Peters, of Oakland, on last Wednesday night, the high contracting parties being Mr. T. J. Johnson, ex-county commissioner of district No. 11, of Garrett county, and Miss Maud C. Pulliam, niece of Mr. Peters.

The invited guests began to assemble about half past seven o'clock and by eight o'clock, the time set for the marriage, the parlor was packed to its utmost capacity. The wedding march was played by Miss Nettie Anderson, and the bride and groom, unattended, marched down the hall and into the parlor, where they were met by Rev. Dr Alexander, of the Presbyterian church, who joined them in the holy bonds of wedlock.

After the congratulations, all present repaired to the dining-room, where a sumptuous wedding feast was spread, of which, it s needless to say, they heartily partook.

The parlor and dining room were handsomely decorated with flowers and evergreens tastefully arranged in all conceivable shapes and designs, but the most striking and attractive feature of the decorations was that of a mammoth wedding bell composed of the lovliest of roses and other beautiful flowers and suspended from the ceiling, directly underneath of which the happy pair stood while the wedding ceremony was being performed.

The presents were numerous, beautiful and costly.

THE REPUBLICAN extends its wishes for life-long happiness and prosperity to the pair.

The Boundary Dispute.

There is another phrase to the boundary line dispute between Maryland and West Virginia now in the Supreme Court, in fact, as pointed out by an exchange, that there is no provision for the ceding of territory by one State to another either in the Federal or State constitutions, though the State may cede territory to the Federal Government. As each State retains all the sovereignty not expressly delegated to the Federal Government it might be supposed that the power to sell is inherent in the State, and with the power to sell goes the power to convey a title.

But the Constitution of the United States provides that no state shall enter into any "agreement or compact with another State" without the consent of Congress would be necessary to ratify any agreement on the part of either state to sell the disputed territory to the other.

The result would be that should the Federal court decide the case in favor of Maryland the State of West Virginia would have several counties completely isolated, and in order to effect any compromise the action of Congress would be required.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 19-1y

A dispatch from Connellsville, Pa., Mar. 13 says: An explosion occurred early this morning in the Whitsett mine of the Rainbow Coal and Coke Company, near Perryapolis. Ten men are reported injured, five of them fatally burned. Their names are Edward Harrington, William Goldsborough, Oliver Beltzhoover, Josiah Rose and Mine Inspector William Duncan. The explosion was caused by a party of miners who were inspecting the mine in some manner firing a body of gas.

Orphans' Court.

Third account of William [illegible], guardian to John G. and K[illegible] Smith, ratified.

Thirteenth account of [illegible] Beachy, executor of John T[illegible], ratified.

[illegible] first account of [illegible] and D. [illegible], administrators of Andrew [illegible], ratified.

[illegible]

Adjourned to meet [illegible].

[illegible]

If you are looking for [illegible] in dress goods such as storm serges, challies, stripe batistes, h[illegible], auburn suitings, ginghams, gingham apron patterns, etc., all latest styles, you can find them at Towoshends'. They have also just received a full line of mens', boys' and childrens' clothing, mens' and boys' hats and caps, latest spring styles. Prices to suit any and everybody. Call and see. All goods cheaper than ever. 2-4t

EXTRA!

Speech Restored.

For five years I have suffered with pain and discharge of the throat, hacking cough, headache, weak eyes, and at times could not talk above a whisper, lost weight continually and was not able to work. I was treated by the best physicians in the county but received no relief. After giving up all hopes, I was recommended to use a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. After using it for 4 nights my speech returned and all symptoms of catarrh have disappeared and I feel like a different person.

MRS. ELIAS HANDWERK,
Elk Lick, Somerset Co., Pa.

The above is one of the many testimonials we have received this week and we will publish every two weeks the names of additional persons having been cured by this marvelous medicine. Try a bottle and be cured at once.

THE MAYERS' DRUG CO.,
Oakland, Md.,

And for sale by A. G. Sturgiss, H. J. Mayers, Oakland, and Dr. J. W. Laughlin, Deer Park.

The Gilmer *Banner* reports that a certain young man of that county a short while ago deserted his wife and child after trading his household goods for a pair of hounds. On being asked to explain his conduct he gave as a reason "that the winter is too hard to keep a woman." He is now having a glorious time with his hounds, while his wife is living with her parents and patiently awaiting for "greens to come," when there will take place one of those happy family reunions.

The strongest recommendation that any article can have is the endorsement of the mothers of the town. When the mothers recommend it you may know that the article has more than ordinary merit. Here is what the Centerville, South Dakota, *Citizen* says editorially of an article sold in their town: "From personal experience we can say that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has broken up bad colds for our children. We are acquainted with many mothers in Centerville who would not be without it in the house for a good many times its cost, and are recommending it every day." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

One of the last acts of the West Virginia Legislature was an effort to condemn the newspapers that had offended some of the members by criticizing their performances. Early in the session an effort was made to bulldoze newspaper correspondents, but of course failed. Mr. Edwards offered a resolution censuring the Wheeling *Register*, some one added the Wheeling *Intelligencer*, while yet another wanted to put on the list the Shepherdstown *Register* and the Charleston *Gazette*. After a considerable amount of talk by various members, Mr. Dandridge expressed his opinion that the whole discussion was ridiculous, and the resolution was withdrawn.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

LAND POOR.

It's bad another offer, wife—twenty acres more,
Of high and dry prairie land, as level as a floor.
I thought I'd wait and see you first, as lawyer Brady said,
To tell how things will turn out best, a woman is ahead.

And when this lot is paid for, and we have got the deed,
I'll say that I am satisfied—it's all the land we need.

And next we'll see about the yard, and fix the house up some.
And manage in the course of time to have a better home.

WIFE.

There is no use of talking, Charles—you buy that twenty more
And we'll go scrimping all our lives, and always be land poor.

For thirty years we've tugged and slaved, denying half our needs,
While all we have to show for it is tax receipts and deeds.

I'd sell the land if it were mine, and have a better home,
With broad, light rooms in front the street, and take life as it comes.

If we could live as others live, and have what others do,
We'd be enough sight pleasanter, and have a plenty, too.

While others have amusements and luxury and jolts,
Just think how stingy we have lived, and how this old place looks.

That other farm you bought of Wells, that look so many years
Of sinking up and foneing in, has cost me many tears.

Yes, Charles, I've thought of it a hundred times or more
And wondered if it really paid to always be land poor.

That had we built a cosy house, look pleasure as it name,
Our children, once so dear to us, had never left our home.

I grieve to think of wasted weeks and years and months and days,
While for it all we never yet have had one word of praise.

Men act as rich, but we are poor—would we not freely give
The limit and all its fixtures for a better way to live?

Don't think I'm blaming you, Charles—you're not a wife to blame.
I've pinched you these many years to see you tired and lame.

It's just the way we started out, our plans too far ahead,
We've worn the cream of life away, to leave too much when dead.

'Tis putting off enjoyment long after we enjoy—
And after all too much of wealth seems useless as a toy—

Although we've tempted, alas, too late, what all must learn at last,
Our brightest earthly happiness is buried in the past.

That life is short and full of care, the end is always night,
We seldom half begin to live before we're doomed to die.

Were I a writer, my life again I'd mark each separate day,
And never let a single one pass unenjoyed away.

If there were things to envy, I'd have them now and then,
And have a home that was a home, and not a cage or pen.

I'd sell some land if it were mine, and fit up well the rest,
I've always thought, and think so yet, small farms well worked are best.

—J. W. Honovan, in Farm and Fireside.

A Rat Tamer

JOHNNY ROCHE, who hocks and unhocks trips of cars near the foot of a deep shaft in Lackawanna valley coal mine, is a great friend of rats. He is fourteen years of age, and he can handle the biggest and most vicious mine rats just as he pleases without being bitten. No one else in the mine can do it, and the miners and mule drivers assert that Johnny has a mysterious power over the four-legged pests of the mine. Johnny never hurts or kills a rat, although every other laborer in the mine slays every rat he gets a chance to, and the foreman of the mule barn sets all sorts of traps for the rats, and keeps an army of cats to prey on them. It is impossible to exterminate the mine rats, and Johnny Roche says he is glad of it, because he would be lonesome if all the rats were killed. The rats get into the mine in bales of hay for the mules and by tucking down the timbers of the shaft. They arrive and breed faster than the men and cats can kill them and Johnny is cheerful whenever a new batch comes.

A mun fond of oddities found out the other day when he was lowered into the mine that Johnny Roche's way of catching rats with his bare hands was very interesting. As soon as there was an interval between trips Johnny placed his lamp on a chunk of coal at the side of the gangway and crawled on his hands and knees into a chamber a few feet away. In a minute or so a big gray rat hopped along the top of the pole, between Johnny and the light, and the next instant Johnny's right hand shot out and caught the rat by the back of the neck. He brought the rat out to the lamp to let the visitor see it and then he looked in its mouth, smoothed its fur and held it up by the tail. A trip of cars was coming, and Johnny slipped the rat into his coat pocket, unhooked the link, hooked another, took the rat out, tied a strand of lamp wick loosely around its neck and drove it back and forth in the dim light. When the last heard the next trip rumbling through the mine toward him he fastened the wick to a prop and attached it to a chain. The rat didn't offer to yank away or to bite the wick in two, but it hopped about a little and then it sat upon its hind quarters, gazed at Johnny and squealed as though it wanted him to come and fondle it.

"I'll catch another rat now and harness it with this one, said the boy, and again he crept into the recess and faced the lamp. The rat danced around the prop, but didn't break loose, and just before the next trip came Johnny nabbed another big rat and put it in his pocket. As soon as the trip was gone Johnny sas down on a tie and let the second rat run over his lap without touching it. The rat might have jumped away, but it seemed to be under a spell, and when it had capered across the boy's legs a few times it crawled into his coat and snuggled up as if it was going to take a nap. Pretty soon Johnny took the rat out and stroked it and showed its teeth to the visitor. Then he held it up by the tail, and it curled up and stuck its nose between the lad's thumb and finger. Meanwhile the other rat was squealing for Johnny to come and take it, and the young rat tamer got some more strands, hitched the two together and drove them up and down the tunnel.

"Now I'll hide these rats in my coat and catch two more," said the boy. Another trip came just then, and when Johnny had unhooked it, he pulled off his coat, bundled the rats up in it and carried them in the hole. He had to come out three times to attend to the cars before he got the next rat, but in twenty minutes he caught another and hitched them together as before. While

A STRANGE TEAM.

he was making them perform a large black and white tom cat appeared and set to eyeing the lively rats. Johnny tied his little team to the prop when he heard the cars, and the tom cat sat on a tie with his tail across the rail, worked his smellers and glared at the rats. While he was watching the hopping animals the wheel of a car cut off his tail two inches from his body, and he instantly went yowling and spitting toward the mule barn. The cat's antics made Johnny roar. "Het he won't watch my rats again very soon," he said. Soon the third loaded coming. It was the quitting hour, and Johnny turned the four rats loose, and said to the visitor:

"Come with me to the barn, mister, if you want to see some fun."

Eleven well-fed cats and a lot of kittens were purring around the mule foreman near the feed box. Several dead rats lay on the floor, and Johnny said that the cats always ate the dead rats to the feed box, no matter how far away in the mine they caught them. All the mules were in the stalls, and the flickering light from the smoking oil lamps the foreman dumped the provender into their mangers. Presently you could hear the rats climbing up and tumbling into the mangers, and at that the mules struck at the rat robbers with their noses and grunted. The bob-tailed tom cat bounded out of a stall with a mammoth rat in his mouth, and Johnny seized the cat and took it away. But the rat had received a fatal bite, and the boy gave it back to the cat.

The next thing Johnny did was to perch in a manger and bring out a kicking rat in each hand, and gave them free swing over his lap, put them in his pockets, let them crawl over his shoulders and then tossed them into the hay. He caught two more presently, held them up by the tails in front of the cats and stuck them in his pockets when the cats sprang at them, afterward placing them in the one of the mangers.

"I don't know why the rats never bite me," said Johnny, "unless it is because they know I won't hurt 'em.

I like rats better than I do cats or dogs, and I don't think I ever killed one. I've caught and played with rats ever since I was a little boy. They are so bright-eyed and slick that I like to handle 'em and harness 'em up, and I guess they all tell one another that I never hurt 'em when I catch 'em."—N. Y. Sun.

A Woman's Wit.

Dr. Adler tells a good story about a verbal sparring match between the Emperor Hadrian and a rabbi. Said the emperor: "Why, your God is represented as a thief, for he surprised Adam in his sleep and robbed him of one of his ribs." The rabbi's daughter craved permission to reply and when her request was granted she said: "Let me implore thine imperial protection. A great outrage has been inflicted upon us. "What has happened?" asked the emperor. She answered: "In the darkness of the night an audacious thief broke into our house. He took a silver flagon from our chest of plate and left a golden one in its place." "Would that such a robber would visit us piece every day!" said Hadrian. "And was not the Creator such a thief as this?" retorted the girl; "for he stole from Adam a rib, and in lieu thereof gave unto him a living, lovely wife?"—Chicago Times.

What a Druggist Should Know.

Oberdill dock and Craws of Cipliments.

Compound Car Pills.

Please Send me 10ct. Worthe of Love drugs. Trisley yours.

Bitter Apple 10c. Sweet Capsical Cigarettes, 5c. Chune Gum, 5c.

5c. glycerine with a little carbolic acid, ammonia, florida water, barnus (bay rum).

I want 5 cents of Moffine pills, the pain killer.

I dime of pot ash.

Please send me a dimes worth of y bin whiskey.

5c. Hax seed the hole ones.

Asoidcesed (acetic acid).

Please send me 15c Worth of 3 grain quine Capsauls please put them up fresh.

Please Send Me 1 Dose of Calome! for an agreable Person, and two Doses of Cathotic Pills.—Pharmaceutical Era.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Baked Indian Meal Pudding.—Boil one quart of milk, add one-half cup of cornmeal, and stir well; add one-half cup of chopped beef suet, one-half cup of molasses, half a cup of raisins, one-half teaspoon of cinnamon and one egg. Put in a pudding-dish and bake in hot oven until brown.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—A pickled tongue is very nice for lunch or supper. Wash and put in a kettle of cold water; cover and cook slowly until tender; take out and put in a pan of cold water until it cools enough so you can peel it; lay it on a plate in a cool place; when entirely cold and ready to serve, slice very thin, cover the plutter, and garnish with parsley.—N. Y. Observer.

—Ham and Tongues.—Put a ham on to boil in cold water and let it come to the boiling point, then set it back and let it cook slowly, allowing fifteen minutes for every pound of ham. When done, uncover and set the kettle off, leaving the ham in the water until cold. Cook tongue in the same way, allowing twenty minutes for every pound.—Farmers' Voice.

—Hoe Cakes.—Put one pint of corn meal into a bowl and half-a-teaspoonful of salt, pour over it sufficient boiling water to moisten the meal and let it stand ten minutes; then add the water until the batter will drop nicely from a spoon. Bake the same as griddle cakes on a hot griddle. When done, put a piece of butter on the top of the cake and serve.—Hinck and Wilde.

—Apple Pudding.—Fill a pudding dish two-thirds full of tart apples pared and sliced as for pies, and a pinch of salt and a sprinkling of sugar. Cover with a crust, for which take a teacupfull of buttermilk, a tablespoonful of cream and a level tenspoonful of soda; stir stiff with flour, as stiff as can be done with a spoon. Bake for three quarters of an hour, or until done, in a well-heated oven. Serve hot with sugar and cream.—Ohio Farmer.

—Oyster Patties.—Line small patty pans with puff paste; roll over something thicker than linlag; put in each of the pans a piece of bread to support the cover while baking. Make a white sauce of one tablespoon of butter, two tablespoons flour and one pint of cream. Cut the oysters into small bits and cook them in the sauce over boiling water. Carefully remove the upper crusts; take out the pieces of bread; fill the hot oysters and serve at once.—Prairie Farmer.

—Spiced Salmon.—Take any salmon left from the dinner and pick it over carefully to free it from skin and bones and place in a deep bowl. Prepare a marinade as follows: One gill of vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, two cloves, a bit of stick cinnamon, a bay leaf, one teaspoonful of salt, and a saltspoonful of pepper. This is sufficient for one pint of fish. Put all in a covered saucepan, and set on the stove till the mixture comes to a boil, when it is ready to pour over the salmon. Cover the dish and set it in a cool place.—Demorest's Magazine.

—Apple and Rice.—Pare and quarter three moderately large sour apples and place them loosely in a deep, well-buttered pudding dish. Sift over them a large half-cupful of sugar, add a quart of rich, fresh milk, turn evenly over the whole three tablespoonfuls of rice, and bake slowly for four or five hours. Be sure that all the rice is under the surface of the milk. Butter or cream is a excellent accompaniment for this simple and dainty dessert, which is so wholesome that children may safely eat their fill of it, provided they are not allowed too much butter or cream. Sliced fresh or canned peaches, apricots or pineapples, or even a cupful of raisins may be used instead of the apples.—Bellmeator.

THE JEWELS OF THE CZARINA.

No Other Woman Wears as Many Gems as the Russian Empress.

No woman in the world wears so many jewels as the czarina. Even her sister, who, when she comes to the English throne, will wear the kohinoor, will not have such magnificent jewels or wear so many of them at one time.

The Russian crown jewels are something simply fabulous. It is to be doubted whether anyone outside of that country has any definite conception of the extent of the Romanoff possessions in the way of gems and precious stones.

The Russians still retain their old barbaric love of splendor, and when the empress appears she is sure to be seen in unmatched gorgeousness. She is one of the few monarchs of Europe who still indulge a practice of wearing a crown on great occasions.

Most of the European queens and emperesses content themselves with a tiara. Even Queen Victoria on the occasion of her jubilee levees wore only one of the diamond tiaras, such as may be seen on the heads of women in the boxes of the opera house.

But the czarina wears a real crown. There are several she uses, but the favorite one is that made and worn by the great Elizabeth of Russia, and which is loaded with gems of great price. The pearls alone are said to be valued at something like 80,000 rubles.

When the empress danced with the Austrian ambassador recently, causing the significant fact to be flashed around the world before morning, she was arrayed in a fashion of which Solomon never dreamed nor Balkis ever saw.

On her head was the Elizabethan crown. Her gown was of heavy, white watered silk, with a white velvet train, embroidered heavily in gold and hung with gold balls all around the edge. The front of the gown was ornamented in clusters of pink coral set in diimonds and fastened at intervals to the dress. The necklace she wore contained over 1,000 stones and reached nearly from neck to waist—a mass of rubies, sapphires and diamonds—a veritable breastplate of glistening gems.

Besides this she wore on her breast about half of her orders—she has over forty in all—and they, too, were flashing with precious stone.

Her rings, bracelets and earrings were all equally magnificent, and as she danced it was like the northern lights in a misty sky, a myriad flashing rays of all colors glittering and changing with every movement.—Boston Globe.

BRAIN AND INTELLECT.

The Size of the One Does Not Always Indicate the Strength of the Other.

A society which has for its object the examination of the brains of distinguished men has been organized in the whole town of Philadelphia, and is now connected with the physical basis of mentality. Each member of the society bequeaths his brain to the experts appointed to conduct the autopsy, and the fullest information available is transmitted to the society. It is hoped to substitute fixed principles for the rough and inaccurate estimates formed by weighing the brains of distinguished or notorious men. An example of the inaccuracy of the latter method of investigation is shown in the fact recently reported that the brain of the late Gen. Butler weighed within a few ounces of that of the great anatomist Cuvier (whose brain is the heaviest yet examined) and considerably more than that of Daniel Webster, who, in spite of grave doubts of his physical powers, died with a heavier brain than had been recorded of any other American. This result is what might have been expected. To compare Webster's brain worn out with physical excesses, to one who died in the full vigor of intellectuality, is equally fallacious. No one was but a ruin of a magnificent palace, the other the perfectly appointed castle.

Gall and Spurzheim nearly a century ago laid the foundation of what is known as phrenology. Of course the modern practice of the art, if such it may be called, is almost devoid of any scientific basis. Nevertheless one of the theories which the original investigation worked out has been indorsed by all physiologists. This is in brief that certain sections of the brain have definite and distinct functions in making up the totality which the old writers called the ego. For example there is a section of the brain which is definitely located, which controls the power of speech, and so accurately is this now mapped out that the sections controlling spoken speech and written speech—the knowledge of meaning gained by sound and that gained by sight—the part which has for its function the formulation of written signs and that which controls certain coordinate muscular movements which result in speaking or writing—are fairly well determined. It is when it is attempted to determine the power of these separate functions by the irregularities of the outside of the bony case which covers these wonderful structures, and especially when it is attempted to formulate the exact situation of moral and higher mental qualities that phrenology lamentably fails.

Yet even here there is a basis of reason for the so-called science. A right-handed man has almost inevitably a larger development of the left side of his skull than of the right side, and certain general tendencies are revealed by the skull, as they are by the second sight. The error consists in laying down an absolute law which shall cover all cases. This error is repeated when it is attempted to measure mentality by mere weight of nervous tissue. Not long ago two professors, both members of the society mentioned, died in Philadelphia. One was Dr. Joseph Leidy, one of the most distinguished anatomists and naturalists in the world. The younger was Dr. Philip Leidy, a well-known, but not a prominent physician. Both were men of high mentality, but in their lives no one thought of comparing the mental force of the younger to that of the elder brother, yet the brain of the younger brother was heavier than was the brain of the elder, and it is stated by the experts who examined both that it appeared to be more perfectly developed.

The truth is that there appear to be no physical tests by which mental, much less moral gifts, can be determined. The functions of the brain and nervous system in general are far more complex than the earlier psychologists dreamed of. There are no longer five senses, for the sense of touch has been divided and sub-divided, and there are, it is well known, certain other so-called unconscious senses which regulate the heat-production and tissue-production of the body and the proper working of the various organs. The brain is still believed to be the seat of mentality pure and simple, but no one of great scientific attainments has dared to locate the seat of such a function as memory, for example, or sought to determine the particular convolution which resides over the will. The truth appears to be that all the various factors of the nervous system, including brain, spinal cord and isolated ganglia, combine in these greater functions, and that it is the totality of nervous energy which we recognize as the will and the totality of nervous conservation which we call memory.

There certainly can be no definite relation between the weight of the brain and mental power any more than there is between the weight of a horse and the physical power which the animal is able to exert. It may be conceded that there is a general relation and that the man of the largest brain is usually the wisest, just as the horse of greatest weight is usually the strongest, but no definite or positive assertion can be made in one case any more than in the other. What is known of the relation between the nervous system and mentality is infinitesimal compared to what is unknown, and generations yet to come will probably struggle as hopelessly to solve the question of relative mental strength as we do in the present day.—Baltimore Sun.

Real Bliss.

First Little Girl—I've got just the loveliest doll you ever saw, and I'm so happy with it I don't know what to do.

Second Little Girl—Is it big?

First Little Girl—Big? It's so big it mos' breaks my back to carry it.—Good News.

The Honest Man.

The Heiress—Am I the only girl in the whole wide world you love?

He—No, dear, but you were the only girl I knew who could afford to marry me.—Life.

STORY OF A PATCHWORK QUILT.

How It Jostled the High Furnishings of the Manhattan Club.

The days of patchwork quilts have been considered over for years, even in the smaller towns and villages. It begins, therefore, a matter of note that one should have found its way last summer into the Manhattan club and repose there for many weeks on a brass bedstead, whose rich design and equipments were in strong contrast to the quaint simplicity of the quilt. An invention of fabric might evolve a very pretty tale from this strange conjunction of modern elegance with a product of the domestic arts that dates back almost half a century.

The counterpane in question was like a bit of doll—all blue and white, with a creamy tone to the white, which was the result of the softening influences of time. The design was that of blue stars set in a white sky, rather a travesty on nature, but very good form as bedquilts used to go. The sky or background, or whatever it might be called, was a wonderful succession of the finest, closest "shells," recalling memories of the ancient quilting bee with its attendant festivities. The work was beautifully done, and delightful images of village dames and maidens who gathered round the "frames" to accomplish this charming result came trooping up at sight of the myriad painfully small and regular stitches which went to complete the general whole.

The old favorite, an objective case after a neuter verb, as: It is me, in the present fierce struggle of all classes for the mastery, seemed entirely superseded by such pretentious wrong as the nominative case after prepositions: "He lost, or even I," and even "Jack and I," or "She is very kind to Mary and I."

These sort, instead of this sort or these sorts, collective nouns with plural verbs, and the use of pleonasms such as, "They both did it together"—as though one could possibly do anything together—are other evil spirits of our daily conversation.

Do not even whisper alone to yourself in the dark that abominable abbreviation, "yanks." It is, as the mother said in correcting her youthful heir for saying devil, "worse than wicked, my dear; it is vulgar." Of course, one doesn't care to turn his tongue loose very often in the syllable labyrinth of pantaloons; but trousers is a concise and easy way out of the dilemma. "Gents" is too bad to speak of, and "jell" deserves capital punishment.

There are other words that are not in themselves inelegant, but that are so entirely out of vogue that censure follows their use. Genteel is one of them.

A serious effort is being made among refined people to drop speaking more as they write, avoiding the tiresome repetition of any one word in a single sentence, and eliminating all that is superfluous. The less ornate and the more concise our speech is to-day the better for our conversational record. The old-time ambiguity of expression is destined to disappear. It is now considered much more elegant to say, "When father died" and "when the baby was born," than "When father left us" and "When baby came."

Time for Waking Up.

Rossi as we may of the wonderful strides this country has made in manufactures, in railways, in commercial progress, it is but a century behind in road-making. It is about time that the country should wake up and take some interest in substantial road-building.—Toledo Commercial.

CONVERSATIONAL FLAWS.

Some of the More Common Ones Which We Should Be Careful to Avoid.

There is no slight way in which one may make oneself more offensive to others than through careless, slipshod English. It sets our mental teeth on edge to here "comin'" and "walkin'" buzzing about us.

Some common mistakes, which must frequently be utter carelessness—as the mistake is quite as likely to fall into them—are: First and foremost, the use of whom for who. This is the ugliest pitfall of authors, and we very occasionally run across it in our best periodicals. Rudyard Kipling's and Wolcott Balestier's story, "The Naulahka," published in the Century, fairly bristles with it. "She dashed among the women stylish—her own women whom she thought had grown to love her," etc., etc.

Next to this in importance is don't for doesn't. Sight seems to be lost of the fact that this word is a contraction of do not; so that "He doesn't" is an impossibility. "You don't" would be.

The confounding of can and may is also a universal error. Can expresses ability and may permission; as when a small son asked, "Mammy, can I wash my hands in your room?" The maternal emphasized the mistake in the answer: "I think you can; try and see." He now says "May I" when making a simple request.

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A Law-Abiding Town.

Stranger—Is this a quiet town? Resident—Very.

Stranger—Do you mean, sir?

"No, sir; not lately. Let's see. (Calling to his wife.) Maria, how long ago was we had our church fair?"—Texas Siftings.

She Was Mistaken.

He—And did you see Monte Carlo while you were at Nice?

She—No, papa called on him, I believe, but from his disappointed appearance when he returned to the hotel I think Mr. Carlo must have been out.—Brooklyn Life.

Feminine Curiosity.

"Mr. Dolley, won't you let me look at your watch a little while?"

"Certainly, Miss Flypp. Do you want to consult the time?"

"No," replied the girl, as she opened it and examined its case and works. "I was curious to see if water tarnished gold, or had any effect on the watch's delicate mechanism?"

"Water? What do you mean?"

"Well, Mr. Hunker told me you were in the habit of soaking your watch. What is the object of such treatment, Mr. Dolley?"—Jury.

FARM AND GARDEN.

ABOUT COUNTY ROADS.

How to Make a Lasting Road from Common Ordinary Clay.

The roadbed through a wet and swampy country, and where the surface of the road is below the land on each side, will become wet from the moisture which soaks up from the bottom, the source of the water on each side being higher than the road; such roads in the spring, and other wet weather, will become impassable. The only way to drain such a road is longitudinally, with three-inch drain tiles, running the whole length of the road to be drained; one line of tile beneath the middle of the road, and one beneath each side; it should be of the good cheap tile, such as that used in some sections for sub-soil irrigation, which will freely admit the water; the larger the drain the better. This will carry off all the water, and the air passing through the tiles will keep the bottom of the road dry. Then select

ROAD IMPROVEMENT IN AMERICA.

View of Rhode Island macadam road, showing hard, smooth surface during season of wishing snow in spring of 1897. The people who this road was so muddy as to be for weeks at a time almost impassable, and photographed the clay from the sub-soil for the road; this clay should be free from organic matter, as far as possible, should be dry and compact, ground fine and should be put on in thin layers and rolled as hard as possible; in this respect our common road rollers are defective in their operation; while they level and compress the surface, they do not allow the air and moisture to escape; they fail to pack the dirt firmly and to make the road solid and hard.

This can only be done with a roller constructed on the principle of the tempering wheel used in the old time brick yards, which roller should be made with narrow steel tires with spaces between. A heavy roller constructed on this plan would render the road hard and impervious to water; the bottoms of ponds are made water tight by the trampling of hogs and cattle, and other animals having split hoofs; the hogs root up the soil with their feet of horses and mules, they having solid hoofs compress the surface and leave the clay hard and filled a few inches below, as does our common road roller. The road must be kneaded, ground and packed from the bottom, spread in layers so thin that the roller penetrates to the bottom of each, expelling all the air and moisture. The top or surface of the road dry and hard, it should have crown enough to make the transversal curve equivalent to the longitudinal grade which would run the most of the water to the side ditches. If the water be allowed to run down the road constantly increasing in volume and velocity, it will wash away the best road.

Where the road is very steep, transverse ridges would assist in turning the water to the sides. Rather than do this it would be indignantly remarked by the believes he has heard that expression before. Almost without knowing it, however, one may fall into the habit of using hackneyed phrases. Some of these that are most familiar were once strikingly; but they are now thoroughly stale, worn quite meaningless. When a lamp is produced in a darkened room, how many tired souls will recoil from, "Suppose we have a little more light on the subject?" When articles of dress are mentioned by certain people never fails to hear them say something or other will be becoming to their "style of beauty." At picnics, as sure as there are ants in the butter, in our ears is the gay retort, "Fingers were made before forks." And in apologizing for stepping on the foot of any one whatever, he is a very young wag indeed who does not fling back impiantly, "You must be your feet somewhere."—Detroit Free Press.

HE FORGOT THE PIE.

A Pretty Lunch Room Cashier Refreshes a Cheap Swell's Memory.

She was the cashier in one of those down-town lunch rooms where you eat what you like and pay what you choose, and he was a clerk in a lawyer's office in the big building across the way.

"Let me see," he began, as he cast a glance meant to be very killing at the pretty girl behind the desk, "I had tea and custard and a sandwich; that's twenty; and a chocolate eclaire; that's even twenty-five cents, isn't it?" and he laid a shining quarter before her.

"Yes, that's all right, as far as you've gone," said the pretty cashier in a hard, passionless tone. "But what's the matter with the hot mince pie you ate over in the corner there?"

With a blush that was as hot as the piece of surreptitious pie, the young fellow laid the extra nickel down and walked sorrowfully out.

"O, we've got to watch those dudes," said the young woman, as she raked a handful of small change into the drawer.—N. Y. Sun.

Feminine Curiosity.

"Mr. Dolley, won't you let me look at your watch a little while?"

"Certainly, Miss Flypp. Do you want to consult the time?"

"No," replied the girl, as she opened it and examined its case and works. "I was curious to see if water tarnished gold, or had any effect on the watch's delicate mechanism?"

"Water? What do you mean?"

"Well, Mr. Hunker told me you were in the habit of soaking your watch. What is the object of such treatment, Mr. Dolley?"—Jury.

MAKING HOTBEDS.

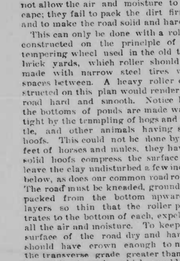
Hints from a Man Who Knows What He Is Talking About.

It is not an easy task to be always successful in making hotbeds, especially if they are to be made early in the season. I prefer for this purpose manure from highly-fed horses, and it should be kept under shelter and not allowed to freeze. It should also be fresh and moderately moist.

In making hotbeds early in the season, plenty of manure should be used, say a layer at least 24 inches deep. Mix it thoroughly with about one-fourth of its bulk of litter, such as forest leaves or straw. It should be moderately and evenly packed and trimmed all over the bed, so that it will be level and heat evenly all through. Leave the bed well covered and protected for a few days, to see if it heats properly.

In the meantime, select in the woods a rich, loamy spot of ground, and burn on it, to kill the weed seeds, a good-sized brushheap. Mix this soil and ashes and spread it in an even layer six inches deep over the bed. This soil should be loose and loamy, and full of decaying vegetable matter, so that it will not bake or become solid. It will also heat more quickly, and not be so apt to get too hot. It is much less labor to burn the soil and kill the weed seeds than to pull the weeds afterward, and treated in this way the bed will always be clean. This is especially advisable if the bed is to be sown with onion seeds, and the seedlings to be transplanted.

I sowed quite a large bed with onion seeds last season. About half was drilled in, and the rest was sown broadcast, grass seed being sown on the same space, and that they will be as good, or better, than if sown in rows. They are usually straighter, more stocky and better rooted. One can sow almost just the right amount of seed and not have it too thick, as lying on the surface, it is plainly visible. I can see no advantage whatever in sowing any kind of seed in drills if the soil has been freed from weed-seeds in the manner described. If the seed, however, is to be sown on soil foul



A CONVENIENT HOTBED.

with weed-seeds, by all means sow it in drills, so that the soil can be stirred. Onions do best sown in drills, however, but if it is thought too expensive, the next best and cheapest cover is very fine manure, or sawdust, spread on the bed too much. Of course, the bed will need further protection from frost and heavy rains.

Hotbeds dry out quickly, especially if the covering is raised or taken off. The soil should be kept moist, and water, if it becomes dry should receive a thorough watering. Not less than half a gallon of water applied at a time should be used to every square foot of surface. It is a good plan to bank the frame on the outside with earth, and keep the soil packed solid against it on the inside. This will make the bed snug and tight, and prevent it from drying so rapidly. The cover should be taken off several days before the seedings are transplanted, in order to harden them, in other words, harden them.—E. S. Mead, in American Gardening.

DWARF FRUIT TREES.

When Properly Grafted They Bear Fruit Early.

As a rule those looking towards a permanent orchard do not care to plant dwarf trees without some purpose, because such trees, are less permanent than standards. Some are led to plant them by the taking name dwarf, which leads them to think there is less room required for them. There is in one way, but not in another. Dwarfs are low branched and occupy all the ground that their limbs overspread, while the standard, being trimmed up, can be used for a plant of the same space, and that they will be as good, or better, than if sown in rows. They are usually straighter, more stocky and better rooted. One can sow almost just the right amount of seed and not have it too thick, as lying on the surface, it is plainly visible. I can see no advantage whatever in sowing any kind of seed in drills if the soil has been freed from weed-seeds in the manner described. If the seed, however, is to be sown on soil foul

Asking Too Much.

Snodgrass—I'd like to pay that bill, but I can't just now. You must give me time.

Creditor—I don't mind giving time, but you seem to want eternity.—Texas Siftings.

The Virtue of Promptitude

Is in nothing more forcibly shown than in the escape from disease of those who heed the warnings. Foresight is wisely practiced by persons who, observing that their kidneys want activity, impart to them a healthful impulse with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. By so doing they avoid Bright's disease and other destructive renal maladies, Chills and fever, indigestion, constipation, liver trouble, rheumatism should be nipped in the bud by the Bitters.

A FRENCH FATE.—Van Dermitt—"So he's a cynic, eh! Been disappointed in love, has he?" Van Arndt—"No; in his cook."—Vogue.

"REMEMBER that in Garfield Tea you have an unfailing remedy for Indigestion, Sick Headache, and every attending ill that an abused stomach can make you suffer. Every druggist sells it 25c. 50c, and $1.00."

"I TELL better about lickin' this postage stamp," said the boy who had been sent to mail a letter. "It's nearer my size."—Washington Star.

USE BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES for Coughs, Colds and all other Throat troubles. "Pre-eminently the best."—*Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.*

A BORNEO baby—The rubber doll.

THANKS may look cheap, but they are never found as a product.—Inter Ocean.

THERE is no subsoiling in the marriage of a widow—Pawtucket.

AT a banquet it is generally the lion of the hour who sets the table in a roar.—Yonkers Statesman.

ON weak day poterfamilias feels that he is subject to wrong rule.—Binghamton Leader.

COLD feet—Two feet of snow.

THE man that speaks by the card doesn't often trump up an excuse.—Inter Ocean.

"IS THERE any way to avoid snoring, doctor?"—"Yes. Cultivate insomnia."—Harper's Bazar.

It is hard to make a thief believe that there is an honest man in the world.—Ram's Horn.

AN electric plant grows best in the dark.

A TIMEPIECE—The pawn-ticket.—Truth.

WHEN a cold wave begins to sweep the country then the people prepare to get up and dust.—Inter Ocean.

NO MAN can name his children without telling the world something about himself.—Ram's Horn.

SMALL books are read the most.

Goon only as far as it goes—money.

THE man who married a church choir singer says that they act by chants.—Siftings.

"DO best count defense," said Pompey, "its no scrambling over de fence when a boy is chasin' yo' down hill on his sled."—Binghamton Leader.

Cure dose of Beecham's Pills relieves sick headache in 20 minutes. For sale by all druggists. 25 cents a box.

A STEADY job—walking a tight-rope.—Texas Siftings.

CURE your cough with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

THE phrenologist goes ahead without waiting to be sure he is right.—Picayune.

THE WOMAN WHO WORKS, and is tired, will find a special help in Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Perfectly harmless in any condition of the female system. It promotes all the natural functions, and builds up strengthens, regulates, and cures. For women approaching confinement, nursing mothers, and every weak, run-down, delicate woman, it is an invigorating, supporting tonic that's peculiarly adapted to their needs.

"But it's more than that, too. It's the only *guaranteed* remedy for all the functional derangements, painful disorders, and peculiar weaknesses of womanhood. In "female complaints" of every kind, periodical pains, bearing-down sensations, internal inflammation, and kindred ailments, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

Something else that pays the dealer better, may be offered as "just as good." Perhaps it is, for him, but it can't be, for you.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM

I had catarrh so bad there were great sores in my nose, and pieces was eaten through. My nose and head are well. Two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm did the work. C. S. McMillin, *Sidney, Mt.*

ELY'S CREAM BALM IS THE GREATEST CURE FOR CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

Ely's Cream Balm is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

Garfield Tea Overcomes effects of bad eating, liver torpidity, constipation, pimples, sallow complexion, etc. 25c. 50c. $1.00.

Cures Sick Headache

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY PRICE 25c.
Salvation Oil 25 Cents. Trial Size 10 Cents.

FREE Illustrated Publications, WITH MAPS, describing North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, the FREE GOVERNMENT LANDS and GIVING PRICES of the best agricultural, grazing and timber lands now open to settlement, and how to secure them. Address A. J. LIDDELL, Land Com. C. B. & Q. R. R. Co., St. Paul, Minn. MENTION THIS PAPER every time you write.

SOUTH MISSOURI. THE MISSOURI LAND AND INDUSTRIES CO. Will sell you a farm in the garden spot of the Ozarks, where climate is temperate, of the finest, fruit and agricultural lands in the Counties of Polk, Dallas, Webster, Laclede, Texas and Wright. Write for illustrated book, free. Mention this paper. Address, Geo. H. Hill, Agent, Springfield, Mo.

KANSAS FARMS FOR SALE. Write for prices to M. J. & J. E. PUTNAM, SALINA, KANSAS. MENTION THIS PAPER every time you write.

What to do with Milk Pails!

Clean them with Pearline. You can't get them so thoroughly sweet and pure in any other way. Besides, it's easier for you—quicker, more economical.

"The box and barrel churn are not hard to keep clean. A little hot water and a little Pearline will clean any churn or dairy utensil in a jiffy."—*The Dairy World*, Chicago.

Perhaps you think that some of the imitations of Pearline, that you'd be afraid to use in washing clothes, would do just as well in work like this. They wouldn't hurt tinware, certainly. But they wouldn't clean it either, half as well as Pearline—besides, "don't play with the fire." If your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back. 400 JAMES PYLE, New York.

Pet Ideas

You have pet ideas; so have everybody; there is something you want; something you need; something which will give you pleasure in having; you cannot spare the money; earn it; you can afford to have the thing if you earn the money to buy it with. THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL everybody wants; a lady-like

The Republican.

[illegible] Proprietor.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, MARCH 16 1893.

GRESHAM is the only Mugwump in the Cabinet, and he is only at the tadpole stage, with doubts as to whether he will turn out a regular Democratic frog or only a Cleveland tree toad.

THE British press rejoices exceedingly over what it regards as the "stern reprimand" administered to the American people by the new President in his inaugural address. The only American British newspapers praise is the American who attacks his own countrymen.—N. Y. Press.

AT THE recent meeting of the Baltimore Conference of the M. E. church held at Hagerstown, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"We are more than ever in favor of the legal and constitutional prohibition of the liquor traffic, and call on all our people to aid in bringing about this result, but the Methodist Episcopal Church is not a political organization and cannot be used to serve any political party."

A Shameless Confession.

The session of Congress just closed appropriated about $519,000,000. The long session appropriated over $500,000,000. So that the total sum spent by the Fifty-second Congress will exceed $1,025,000,000.

This surpasses the record of the first Billion Dollar Congress, which merited and received the severe condemnation of the people.

The Democratic House must receive its full share of the blame for this reckless extravagance. It has been false to the pledges upon which it was elected. It has discredited Democracy.—N. Y. World. (Dem.)

THE COURT house which was built at Oakland in the early days of Garrett county is too small to accommodate the business of the county. Judge Alvey at the last September term of the circuit court found the vault adjoining the clerk's office entirely too small for the records, and called the grand jury's attention to the insecure condition of the public records and documents. The County Commissioners at their last session determined to spend $1,800 in constructing another and larger vault for the use of the clerk of the court. Some of the largest taxpayers in the county are in favor of building a new court house.—Balto. Sun.

ON THE last day of the Fifty-second Congress there was a stroke of economy for which the Democratic House is entitled to special credit. It was the passage of a joint resolution giving to each member of the House of Representatives a clerk, or private secretary at a salary of $100 a month. This takes effect on and after April 1, 1893. It means an expenditure of $35,300 a month, for clerk hire or no less than $300,000 during a long session. And what will these clerks do? Chiefly attend to private correspondence, three-fourths of which will relate to wire-pulling for renomination. The public not only pays the freight on this business but will henceforth pay the men who put up the packages.

How It is to Be Fixed in Garrett.

A report comes from Garrett county that, recently, a caucus of Democratic party leaders was held, and several of the prospective appointments were agreed on. The choice of the postmastership of Oakland is said to have fallen to the lot of Mr. John Hart, and Wm. Garringer, of Accident, District No. 5, was reported to be the favorite for the position of ganger at Miller's distillery. The question of the deputy collectorship was discussed, but, as there was a question whether or not the appointment would be allotted to Garrett, it was decided to leave the position open until after a conference with the congressmen. —Cumb. News.

Governor McKinley's Losses.

The financial misfortune of Governor McKinley enlists the sympathy of every man whose heart is in the right place. The Governor has long devoted his ability and time to the public service. Though by no means an old man, he is past the age when men ordinarily undertake the accumulation of a fortune, or even a competence. The modest fortune he had has been swept away through no fault of his own. Indeed, it is high sense of honor—his unwavering probity—that leads him to sacrifice everything to discharge his obligations as an indorser. *The Enquirer* has not been in agreement with Governor McKinley, politically, and is not now, but that does not interfere with just praise of him as a man of distinguished ability and the highest personal character. What he has done as a public man he has done honestly, zealously, with signal ability and with much effect. He has been the leader of one of the great parties in the disputation over one of the leading questions in our politics. As a general legislator, independent of party affiliation, he has been an honest and useful man. In the army and in civil life he has served the public. He has given the country time and service which, applied to his private affairs, would doubtless have enabled him to weather the financial storm he is now in. Governor McKinley has been a political leader, and is indisputably entitled to the prompt material consideration of thousands of men who are abundantly able and who have every incentive to act. His public course has been ardently and honestly for Protection of material interests on the plan adopted by his party, and in which he thoroughly believed. He has been constant, able and unselfish, and to permit him to be embarrassed financially now would be a burning shame.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Best World's Fair Exhibit.

Before the visitor to the World's Fair sees the exposition grounds he will look upon that great city whose growth is the wonder of the world. Prepared to be surprised, the visitor will be surprised to find how little he was prepared for what awaited him.

Wonders will gather so fast and thick that he will be ready to admit that the half has not been told. The noble streets, splendid structures, beautiful parks, the rushing tide of trade, the great work shops—all this in a city of Chicago's age will seem the work of magic.

The visitor will be disposed to see this city thoroughly, by day and by night, and he will want to be safe in his goings and his comings. If the gamblers and the thugs have control of the city at that time the visitor will not be so numerous as he would be if the invitation to come were extended by an orderly city in which life and property are under the protection of a firm and strong hand.

It may as well be understood now that unless there shall be evidences of the intention and the power to protect visitors to the World's Fair against the ruffians of that city and those who are ready to descend on it, thousands will stay away who greatly desire to see the fair.

The best exhibit that Chicago can make at the World's Fair, the thing that will contribute most to the success of the great undertaking, is to exhibit to the world an orderly, well governed city. The respectable people of the city are now engaged in an earnest, determined effort to bring this about. Abundant success to them.

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, God in His wisdom, has taken from this world the venerable Michael T. Brady, thereby making sorrowful the hearts of many; therefore, we the members of Diamond Council, No. 35, Jr. O. U. A. M., especially extend our deep sympathy to his son, Brother Andrew Brady and son-in-law Bro. Wm. W. Harvey together with their respective families.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to each of the brothers named; that they be spread on the record of this council and that a copy be furnished the *Elk Garden News* and Oakland REPUBLICAN with request to publish.

Respectfully submitted in V. L. & P.,

G. R. MAYS,
H. COOK,
Committee.

Private School.

Miss Martha E. Hinebaugh will open a private school in public school building in Oakland, on Monday, the 27th day of March, 1893. Term, $1 per scholar per month. 2-2t

MESHACH BROWNING'S HUNTING GROUND.

Following the Footsteps of a Far-Famed Maryland Nimrod.

A PLEASING NARRATIVE BY COL. WM. KILGOUR.

The Graphic Recital of a Jaunt Amid the Wild and Rugged Scenery of the Alleganies—Thrilling Adventures of the Mighty Bear Hunter—The Maid of the Mountain—The Hermit Refuge of the Lamented Governor Thomas—The Sad Romance of His Life.

From the Baltimore Sunday Herald.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK]

Standing for a few moments on this isolated peak, against which the storms and lightning had vainly raged for ages, I could but wonder if the ingenuity of man would ever discover uses for these rocks and boulders, or coin wealth from their sterile sides.

The scenery from this point was as wild as it was seemingly extravagant in beauty.

Our way down was as difficult and hazardous as it was up, but of a little more interest.

When we were about half way down Mr. Browning halted in front of a large cavern in the solid rock. Here he said he had been told that when wolves and bears were plenty in this region they would take shelter from the storms, and the latter live during the winter. Further on Mr. B. stopped under a tall, half-dead tree, which had but few branches. When I came up to him he pointed to a number of bees resting around a hole some 50 feet up the trunk, while I could see others flying about in every direction. "This," he said, "is my first wild bee-hive, though I have been hunting and following the course of bees in the forest since I was a boy. My grandfather was very fond of hunting them, and was very successful. A little later, when I have finished my dam, I will come here some night with the hands and we will have a jolly time and doubtless secure several tubs of honey."

It was after 1 o'clock when we reached the encampment. We found dinner ready on the table, and some few of the hands and his son Dick, a bright and attractive youth of some 17 summers, awaiting anxiously our arrival, for dinner had been postponed a little on our account.

I do not think I ever had such an appetite. I certainly never enjoyed a meal more. Probably the appetite, as well as the enjoyment of my meal, were encouraged because of a certain feeling of relief I experienced. I could but feel that I had braved a great danger, stared instant death almost in the face and came out unharmed. I had often heard physicians say that one could imagine he had a certain disease until he was actually taken down with it. I had just gone through a territory where, if there were no rattlesnakes, there ought to be millions, and if the reasoning was good in the case of the imagination of the disease I could not see why it could not hold good as to the imagination of the presence of rattlesnakes in the places which I had just left behind me.

After a good wash and a drink only of that beverage which nature had brewed all around me, with Mr. Browning, Mr. Harne and those I have mentioned, I took my seat at the table.

Our dinner consisted of nice soup, the character of which I cannot now recall, bread, butter, milk and cold mutton and ground hog, prepared and brought from a neighboring farm, and which I never seen surpassed, some broiled roe herring, sliced tomatoes, with a most charming cup of coffee made on the spot, after which some nice sponge cake and other delicacies that Madam Browning sent out in the conveyance.

After I had finished my meal I summed up the result of the first hours of my stay in the forest as follows: I had sampled considerably, been worked up right smart, from perhaps needless alarm, and seen much that was new and strange, that it was the place for calm seclusion, pure air and water, natural cheerfulness, rare natural beauty, quiet and repose. What else could I ask for, what more could I desire or expect so far removed from the crowded haunts of ambitious man? I was neither a fisherman nor a hunter, but even to these, in season, there was fine trout fishing, while in the woods were an abundance of turkeys, woodcock, pheasants and rabbits, and still enough of deer left to make the chase frequent, hot and exciting, with now and then a lively old bear fight in the background.

The afternoon, which was calm and balmy, passed away like a pleasant dream. The voluptuous atmosphere was filled with music of the nameless birds that build their nests and sing among the old woods—a joyous orchestra—a prelude to the grand carnival of color which was fast approaching, when autumn shall have kindled its fires all along the sides of the mountains, the dark ravines and through the meadows—that gorgeous scene of unparalled beauty which precedes the cheerless desolation of winter. Now and then the sound of a pheasant drumming in the forest like the muffled beat of a drum would fall upon my ear, to be supplemented by the clear and shrill call of the woodcock, while all around, far and near, stood castellated peaks in bold relief, on whose tops the rays of a fast declining sun lie like a mantle of silver and gold.

To enjoy a supper in the woods, its unrestrained freedom from all conventionality, its novelty, one must be actually present upon the occasion. There is nothing warm on the table but a pot of good coffee, with every substantial necessary in the eating line. It is the hour and the surrounding scenes which give to it an indescribable charm. It usually takes place when the last murmurs of the day's farewell have nearly subsided, and the evening is fast sinking into the quiet and sweet hush of twilight after the rich glow of some beautiful day. The shadows of the big trees hard by, like dark and bitter memories, grow deeper and darker as the languid tide comes on. The birds have sung all the day long as though everyone of them had separately and individually lost their senses through joy, are still, and the evening star has seemingly hung its lamp on the sky to light the tired day to rest. To all of this there is added a freshness that imparts new zest—a bonyancy which gives new life.

All in all, you are seated at a table spread out in one of God's breathing tableaux of life and beauty which He alone can paint and which he alone gives to man.

Perhaps the most striking and impressive picture that greets you around an encampment, such as I have attempted to describe, is that which is seen after the day is done and darkness mantles the earth.

Usually, a little before darkness sets in, many fragments of trees, with quite a number of logs, are piled on the remains of the fire left from the previous night, and very soon the light from the flames envelopes the ground for some distance beyond the encampment. Very often not a breath of air is stealing around, but everywhere there broods a perfect calm. Now and then the tall flames shoot far up into the darkness, revealing the long moss, which hangs in gloomy festoons from the stirless branches of the trees around. With the far-off hoot of the owl one also imagines for the moment that he can hear the long cry of the wolf sounding like the requiem of the water-wraith over the victim about to be swallowed up by the rapacious flood, but it produces no more uneasiness than an April shower would have on the bosom of an ordinary traveler.

As the flames subside the darkness steals nearer and nearer, and rapidly as the shifting scenes of a panorama come the grotesque figures of the night. At one place the murky vapors shape themselves into the dim out lines of a grim tower, with its frowning battlements; close by these rises a giant figure, whose proportions are frightful in the extreme. This in turn disappears, and another and another succeeds, all sorrowful, and filling the mind with nameless apprehensions.

As the picture further narrows, fringed with the most intense darkness, the interest increases. At either end and but a few feet from the fire may be seen one of the party stretched out at full length on the ground, another in similar position in the shanty, and the rest scattered about against the sides of the near trees, with their pipes in full blast. Now the jokes would fly, some marvelous and doubtless high-colored; adventures in the woods related, fish and snake stories told, the least of which was as follows:

"Many times, early in the morning, while the dew was on the ground, I have been out in the oat field tieing up the sheaves which were raked together on the preceding evening, as I picked up a sheaf and just as I was about to put the band around it out would jump a rattlesnake."

With this last, I said, that will do about the snakes, else they will be crawling all over us to-night.

Just at this point I would remark that Mr. Browning has inherited to a great degree his grandfather's love for hunting, fishing, roaming through the forests and living at night by the camp fires. With every fall and spring, often accompanied by his son "Dick," he will make expeditions to Meadow and other mountains, where he will camp out for one and two weeks, enjoying the rare pheasant and turkey hunting and lie in wait for deer. And, while as I have said the latter are not now so plenty, the fall before he brought down two.

"Dick," who, up to that time had not taken his first deer, had the previous season bagged over 60 pheasants. He has a splendid setter of the best breed. I never before saw such devotion between master and dog. Where one was there you would find the other. They seemed inseparable, and as I saw this devoted animal afterward at his home following closely at his heels, even to his room at night, those lines of Byron rushed to my mind:

> But the poor dog, in life the firmest friend,
> The first to welcome, foremost to defend;
> Whose honest heart is still his master's own,
> Who labors, fights, lives, breaths for him alone.

About 9 o'clock additional wood is placed upon the fire, when all make for the shanty, and in a few minutes silence reigns over the encampment—silence and sleep!

Few men can sleep late in the forest, especially among those little accustomed to a "lodge in some vast wilderness." The change from the solemn dirge of the night to the gay, joyous song of the morning, as note after note chimes in to welcome the rising day, is too exhilarating to allow of the continuance of slumber.

Indeed, it is in the early morning that one most enjoys a stay in the mountains. Everything is so fresh, the atmosphere so loaded with intoxicating odors of the wood, so pure and invigorating, as to make the old feel young and the young strong. The trees appear brighter, the flowers have a richer hue and the birds far sweeter notes.

Surrounded by such influences, after a meal to which I had done ample justice, I was seated under a tree at the spring speculating upon how much I had seen and enjoyed during my visit, when Mr. Browning approached me, saying:

"The trout is the sweetest fish that swims. I would unjoint my rod and capture a few for you so that you might judge for yourself, but it would be a bad example for me to set for those around. Were I to do so others, perhaps, would say: 'Well, if Browning can violate the law we can do the same. In August, Governor Brown with his family were stopping at Deer Park, learning that Mrs. Brown was quite unwell, I caught a few and sent them over to her.

"If you feel like walking we will take a walk to the 'Narrows Glades,' another one of grandfather's favorite places for camping, thence to the farm of an old friend. I am satisfied that you will be pleased with this visit. After our return we will drive into Oakland."

Following the creek a few yards from its banks and through a rather dense piece of woods for half a mile, we entered a prominent group of tall pine trees, which stood dreaming in the balmy quiet of the now noontide, where the ruddy gold sunbeams, brooding upon the vast green roof, found an entrance here and there and shot through many a tiny aperature in long, tremulous shafts of powderly light.

The low, deep murmur which is never wholly hushed in a pine wood, even at the stillest seasons, rose fitfully in soft swells of plaintive remonstrance or half chiding carese, and died away into a silence broken again by some fuller tones of deeper meaning, hinting vaguely of epic grandner, the unrevealed glory of which moaned itself gradually into a yet more mistic stillness, only to wake again and again and cast an unspeakably soothing charm upon the rambler along its gloomy aisles.

Not far from the edge of this pine wood, which skirts the entire northern width of one of the most beautiful and picturesque pieces of meadow land upon which my eyes ever rested, was a large spring. Midway this spring and the pines was the spot (the spot still bore evidence of some long gone-bye occupancy) where Meshach Browning erected one of his earliest temporary cabins. Here he would come when the grass was ripe, with such assistance as he could obtain from his immediate family, cut and, when dried, stack it. Later on in the fall he would drive his cattle here to winter, leaving them free access to the stacks. When hunting in this section, or at stated periods, he would come and salt them.

Having often referred to the glades and as our course now lies through one of them, though now in a highly improved condition, in order that the reader may have a better understanding, I give a description, taken from the old hunter's book.

"The glades are, or were then, clear level meadows, covered with high grass, which was altogether different from what is produced now, being of a much better character, growing nearly as high as rye with a blue tassel at the top. The blades were set very thick on the stalk, to the height of three or four feet. I have often seen that grass tied in a knot over a horse's withers while his rider was sitting on him, and when it was cut in good season it wintered cattle equally as good as timothy. There were then hundreds if not thousands of acres of this grass growing.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. H. J. Mayers, druggists. 1

Don't You?

When you want newspaper favors you strike your "home paper," don't you?

If you want your town boomed and your property increased in value you expect your home paper to do it for nothing, don't you?

You kick because your home paper hasn't as much reading matter as a city paper, don't you?

And you preclude the home paper from thinking the town is a good place for it by not giving it a sufficient patronage, don't you?

You frequently sneak off to some other town to get job work done, to save a few cents, don't you?

You are mighty free about telling what a good thing for a town a home paper is, but are backward when it comes to helping that paper with the cash, arn't you?

The home paper doesn't charge you interest on back subscription, but you wait till the last thing before paying it, don't you?

You are mighty anxious to have the home paper spend money with you, but are careful to spend as little as possible with it, arn't you?

Do you think a publisher can live on promises and pay his bills with the same material?

Do you think he can forever digest the fact that his paper is a "good thing for the country," and not receive anything in return? He can't do it, can he?—Ex.

Asher Glade.

The wife of Joseph Fearer is very ill at present.

Burbridge Thomas, of Sand Spring, has purchased the property of J. H. Meyers in Markleysburg, Pa., and gone into the merchandising business.

We chronicle the illness of John M. Myers' wife and the child of Walter Savage.

Dr. Cox, of Markleysburg, seems to be rendering general satisfaction in his professional service to the people.

Rev. J. H. Myers, of Markleysburg, expects to move to Somerset about April first.

There was a wedding at Jasper Barnthouse's Thursday night, the 9th inst. The couple's names are Isaac Savage and Annie Fike.

The coal mine of A. M. Fike thus far has produced plenty of rock. He thinks as soon as they get through the rock they will find coal.

By the time this is in print our school will be closed for the winter and both parents and scholars have expressed their regret and say they wish it was a longer term and we know there is material in this section if rightly worked would make valuable instruments and we hope the time may come when it may be used to the very best advantage. We have been pretty successful in securing good teachers for our school, and our present teacher, Mr. Jasper Barnthouse, has surely proved himself as he has served us four winters as teacher, also at Sand Spring our adjoining school, four winters and we don't know another teacher that has done so much to teach two adjoining schools eight winters in succession. Scholars as you read these lines think over the winter's work just past and see how it looks.

A B C.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD, OAKLAND, MD., March, 1, 1893.

The public schools of Garrett county will close on Friday, the 17th day of March 1893. Schools not having made full time will be allowed to run one week longer.

The Board will arrange in regard to Normal schools at their next meeting, which will be about the 1st of April next.

By order of the Board.

1-3t WM. HINEBAUGH, Sec'y.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, - MARYLAND.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Is superior to all other preparations claiming to be blood-purifiers. First of all, because the principal ingredient used in it is the extract of genuine Honduras sarsaparilla root, the variety richest in medicinal properties. Also, because the yellow dock, being raised expressly for the Company, is always fresh and of the very best kind. With equal discrimination and care, each of the other ingredients are selected and compounded. It is

Cures Catarrh

THE Superior Medicine

because it is always the same in appearance, flavor, and effect, and, being highly concentrated, only small doses are needed. It is, therefore, the most economical blood-purifier in existence. It makes food nourishing, work pleasant, sleep refreshing, and life enjoyable. It searches out all impurities in the system and expels them harmlessly by the natural channels. AYER'S Sarsaparilla gives elasticity to the step, and imparts to the aged and infirm, renewed health, strength, and vitality.

Cures SCROFULA

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

L. H. BELL & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of

Harness, Saddles,

BRIDLES, COLLARS,

WHIPS, ROBES, BLANKETS, FLY NETS,

LAP DUSTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES and HORSE GOODS GENERALLY.

Repairing and oiling neatly done TRUNK STRAPS—Trunks and Valises Repaired. PRICES REASONABLE.

Shop in Bishop Building, R. R. Crossing, MAIN STREET, OAKLAND, MD.

3-1yr. 9-2

THE LATEST TRIUMPH OF MEDICAL KNOWLEDGE AND SKILL.

THE MOST PERFECT AND ELEGANT PREPARATION AND SCIENTIFIC COMBINATION EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

In the largest hospitals in the world, presided over by the most skillful of living physicians, the ingredients are prescribed more than twice as often as all others put together.

RIPANS TABULES

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE,

And every [illegible] that results [illegible] of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels.

Ripans Tabules [illegible] and prolong life.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing that can be injurious to the most delicate.

Ripans Tabules are pleasant to take, safe and always effectual. One dose gives relief.

The best general family medicine ever offered to the public. Circulars sent on application.

Experienced and thoroughly qualified physicians are connected with the Ripans Chemical Company, and patients are invited to write for special instructions in peculiar cases. Their letters will receive such attention as they require, free of charge.

Always keep Ripans Tabules in the house and when you travel take some with you. They are put up in small vials, which may be conveniently carried in the vest pocket or portmonnaie.

Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail in the following quantities upon receipt of price:

1 Bottle, - 15 cents. | 12 Bottles, - $1.25
6 Bottles, - 75 cents. | 24 Bottles, - 2.00

ADDRESS

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 SPRUCE ST., NEW YORK.

SWANTON NURSERY.

ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.

Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.

33 C. T. SWEET.

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.

C. M. RATHBUN & CO.,

PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,

Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

38 18

LAKE VIEW PLANING MILL.

A Description of One of the the Enterprises of Garrett County.

The Establishment Crowded With Orders—Only First Glass Work Done.

Not the least of the industries of Garrett county are the planing mills, novelty works and builders' supply depot of Messrs C. M. Rathbun & Co., Mt. Lake Park, just across the B. & O. in the thriving little town of Lake View.

Mr. Rathbun informs us that their plant and lumber supplies cover just one acre, by crowding the edges where they adjoin the streets and alleys. He also gives us the following description of their plant:

The main building or planing mill is an "iron clad," about 32 by 100 feet, 3 stories high. The power is supplied by a new 40-horse power boiler and engine. The first floor is occupied by the necessary main lines of shafting, grindstones, etc., and is also used for storing worked lumber. On the second floor they have planer, matcher, universal wood worker, moulding machine and circular rip saws, and can, if pushed, make several pecks of shavings and sawdust in a day.

On the third floor there are scroll saws, band saws, tenement, mortising, shaping, mitering and other machines, rip and cut off saws, turning machines, emery grinders, work benches, etc., also a large drying room, when material for the best work is thoroughly seasoned.

They have a two-story lumber shed about 18 by 30 feet filled with worked lumber of all kinds, a warehouse about 60x60 feet, two stories high, filled with sash, doors, mouldings, glass, paints, oils, etc. They have also buildings for lime, brick, plastering hair, lath, etc.

They have a large and well assorted stock of lumber of all kinds—white pine from Michigan, yellow pine from North Carolina, gulf pine from Mississippi, sash and doors from Wisconsin.

Their yard is well supplied with native woods, such as poplar, basswood, white and yellow and black pines, cherry, ash, spruce, hemlock, white and red oak, chestnut, etc.

They confidently expect the best building year ever known in this section and are making their preparations accordingly. They say that their order book is rapidly filling up and that their works are now crowded almost to their full capacity —but would have work for two or three more first-class mechanics.

They do not take contracts, as they claim the carpenters should have a chance, but simply handle material of all kinds used in building from bottom to top.

There is scarcely a day during the season that there are not one or more cars on their private siding loading and unloading all kinds of builders' supplies. They are now receiving several cars of brick, lime, yellow pine, sash, doors, poplar and pine lumber, etc.

They have, without solicitation, built up quite a trade in supplies for saw mills and threshing machines in the way of packing, lubricating and cylinder oils, files, lacing, etc.

Mr. R. informs us that while they have apparently almost a monopoly in their line they have serious competition from all sides, and that their policy is based accordingly—that is to put their prices on everything to the lowest living notch, and as their expenses are comparatively light they find they can and do undersell the cities in everything in their line.

They have a price list, printed at this office, which they will be glad to send to all intending builders, free.

Pea Ridge.

Rev. John Green preached in the Cherry Grove church on Sunday to a well filled house. We would be glad to have Mr. Green with us this summer, as a good preacher is greatly needed in this vicinity.

Miss Rhoda Robeson, of Elk Lick, Pa., is visiting friends and relations in this vicinity.

We noticed the Rev. Fred Michels and G. A. Micheals, of Firm Rock, in this section on Sunday.

'Squire Robeson has had two hundred white pine logs sawed at Lancaster's mill this winter.

J. Hanson Brown took a flying trip to Manadier's Ridge a few days ago. SCOUT.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES,

Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general debility. Try BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, March 15, '93.

In the nature of things, the Federal offices will soon begin to moult their Republican plumage and take on a beautiful Democratic iris instead. We may expect shortly to see the burnished dove of patronage shine and shimmer with true springtime splendor. One by one the anxious watchers by the outer gatle will hear a sound or catch a beckoning gesture that delights them. One by one they will vanish from the sad-eyed legion to reappear anon with chest thrown out and eye serenely poised and forehead furrowed by the cares of state. They will filter into office as it were. Then they will cultivate hauteur and nurse a scorn of office-seekers; assume a pride that will set upon them with about as much fitness as the trousers of a baseball king.

But, after all, these offices have been held before. They are not miraculous windfalls, heavenly visitors, manna dropped from the skies and awarded only to the favorites of the gods. They are plain, human offices, yielding from $2,500 a year (about what a good carpenter can make) to $4,000 or 4,500 (the wages of a first-class Carnegie mechanic). They have beautiful and high-sounding titles, to be sure. "Fourth Assistant Secretary of the Thingumbob" or "Deputy Chief of the So-and-so Division," carries a lofty suggestion, and it is a great thing to feel that one is saving or helping to save the country.

There is, however, great wisdom in becoming modesty. Pride goeth before a fall, in politics as well as morals. Time with its chastening influences will at last make all things clear. The boss of the waste paper bureau will find that Congress does not tremble at his frown. Several other officials will have a great white light let in upon them. The establishment will shake down as it were and routine do its deadly work. The first bewildering sunburst of promotion will fade away, and the brotherhood of humanity will exist once more in Washington.

There was a time, not long ago, when to be the private secretary of the Executive meant to be a messenger, copyist, or clerk, confidential and valuable but of no great importance. To-day a private secretary is a man of power and influence, whose favor is courted and disapproval feared. It has become a position of honor and trust. He is expected to ward off bores; to see that persons entitled to attention are given it; that matters of moment are not neglected; that enemies are placated with honor and no offense given to friends. Great credit is due to Lamont for the present importance of this position. Before his time the post has been occupied by able men, but he widened the sphere of usefulness and elevated the duties. Maj. Halford maintained the standard in his execution of the position for ex-President Harrison. During Lamont's last year of service the salary was increased to $5,000 on the President's recommendation.

Six days has he labored and on the seventh he rested and did not go to church. The labor at the White House during the first weeks of a new administration is enormous. There is apparently an increased number of applicants. They come and pass interminably, each tacked to the side of a Congressman. Congressman Springer appeared in the throng the other day. He sought a little further information from the President regarding the chances of ex-office-holders. He got it. He left with the general air of a man who has had information pressed into him with a hydraulic ram.

The assertion that editors are not to be generally recognized by the new administration is true. Mr. Cleveland believes that his predecessor suffered through the charge of having subsidized the press, and he does not intend to run the same gauntlet. The decision is also to be made particularly applicable to newspaper men who desire to be postmasters in their own towns.

Out of the discomfort and death consequent upon the meteorological conditions prevalent here on March 4th, has arisen national outcry for a change of the inaugural date. There is much clamor for the oft-proposed reform and perhaps the next Congress will reach the conclusion that a constitutional amendment should at once be submitted to the people.

The worst feature of the whole business is that none of the ex-office-holders thought to purchase round trip tickets.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

The Dunkards.

To the Editor of the Republican.

In your issue No. 52, Vol. 16, we notice an article as taken from the Somerset *Vedette* entitled "The Dunkards and the Amish."

We presume the author of this article in the first place had reference to the German Baptist or Brethren, very commonly called Dunkards, a name given by the world, and whilst we are ready and willing to give all credit and honor due him (or her as the case may be) for the many good things he has said about this people in his article, but in the main we are sorry to say that he has widely misrepresented us and would kindly suggest that before undertaking to write the history of any people or sect of people that he become better acquainted with his subject.

For the benefit of the many readers of your valuable paper who may not be acquainted with us as a people and with our faith and practice we wish to notice a few of his remarks.

In the first place we shall notice a few of the good things said in our favor:

The Dunkards are such a peculiar people. We are glad to know that God's people have ever been a peculiar people—Deut. 14; 2; 26: 18; 1st Peter, 2: 9; Titus, 2: 14. This is one of the characteristics that characterizes every true child of God a separate and distinguished people from the world.

The religion of these people is very singular both in its tenents and outward forms. Their creed teaches triune immersion and the public washing of feet as an ordinance. Again we are glad to know that God has not left his peculiar people without a guide to lead them into all truth and this truth came by Jesus Christ. John 1: 17. The author of Eternal Salvation to all them that obey Him.—Heb. 5: 9. This truth the word of God which is to make us wise unto salvation is the only creed or guide or name given among men whereby we must be saved.—Acts 4: 12. Being subject to its teachings our souls are purified.—1st Peter, 1: 22. When we turn to our Lord's gospel by St. Matthew and read 18th, 19th and 20th verses of the 28th chapter with an unprejudiced mind and what will we make of it short of a threefold action analyzed according to the rules of the English language. Harmonizing this with Romans, 6: 3, 4 and 5; 1st Cor. 12: 13, St. John, 3; 1-14; Acts, 2: 28; also 1st Peter, 1: 23. We think is sufficient proof to any unprejudiced mind that triune immersion was the Apostolic mode of baptism.

Valid and safe as to the feet washing when we read the 13th chapter of St. John. Note what our Lord says to Peter: If I wash the not thou hast no part with me.

As our article is growing lengthy will look a little on the other side and close.

"The Dunkards are opposed to Sunday schools, a paid ministry, revivals, prayer meetings and missions," is erroneous in the main. It is true we are opposed to a fixed salary for our ministers, but not to their being supported. Sunday schools and prayer meetings we have ever favored as well as revivals when in harmony with God's word. Missions are heartily encouraged and supported.

"They are forbidden to send their sons to college." To this we would say if our friend was to visit some of our colleges either in the south, east or west and see the many young men and ladies, mostly Brethrens' children he would see his mistake.

"They allow no newspaper reporters at their yearly meetings nor any printed account of proceedings." We are glad to inform your readers that this is incorrect and we are able to prove it.

"First name used only." Also incorrect.

"The Dunkards are fast dying out." To this we would say thousands are yearly uniting with this peculiar people. Praise the Lord for his goodness and his wondrous works to the children of men.

Last, but not least, our friend claims that the integrity of the whole church structure is now menaced by the Progressive Dunkards, an off shoot of the old society. To this we would say wrong again. The Brethren church is no nearer being governed by the Progressive element than by any other denomination. Progress in the divine life should characterize every true child of God.

I. O. THOMPSON.

Kearney, Md., March 6.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PAINTS!

H. J. MAYERS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Ready Mixed Paints, Coach Paints,
Oils, Varnishes, Coach Varnishes.
Dryers, White Lead, Hard Oils,
Turpentine, Putty, Shellac,
Dry Colors, Decorative Paints.

I carry the largest stock of paints in Western Maryland and am in condition to wholesale as well as retail. Write for prices and give us a call.

H. J. MAYERS, DRUGGIST,
Wholesale and Retail Paint Dealer, Oakland, Md.

Sincell Bros.

DEALERS IN

EVERYTHING.

CLOTHING A SPECIALTY.

WE ARE GIVING TO CASH PURCHASERS FREE OF CHARGE THEIR CHOICE OF ANY OF THE

BEAUTIFUL SILVERWARE PRESENTS

IN OUR WINDOW.

The goods are the regular quality sold by all first-class dealers in silver plated ware and are warranted by the manufacturers to be equal to any in the market. Although a large number of these presents will be given away as a discount, to Cash Purchasers, we will still hold our prices as low if not lower than ever, we will try and save you many dollars in the future and believe by great liberality, enterprise and fair dealing, we will merit your constant patronage.

We call special attention to our beautiful line of

SPRING CLOTHING,
DRY GOODS
AND SHOES,

for everybody. We are offering extremely low prices and it will be to your interest to call and examine our attractive and handsome stock before you purchase your spring outfit.

Come before the silverware is all gone.

Our object is to give you an article that will remain a token of remembrance for years to come.

Yours very truly,

Sincell Bros.

☞Special inducements during court.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

ONCE UPON A TIME.

Oh yes, he's a decent young fellow;
I've nothing against him, my dear.
And it's like that he thinks he is courting,
And it's wholesome, a bit of a fear.
But when I think back to my girlhood,
And your grandfather—he was the boy!
If these days were those days, my darling,
By this I'd be wishing you joy.

He courted at fair and at frolic;
He toasted me more than he ought,
And I don't like to think, to this day, dear,
How he looked the day after he fought.
'Twas all a mistake that he fought for;
The other boy wasn't to blame;
'Twas only a fancy of Talbot's
That Mike laughed in speaking my name.

And the ways Talbot asked me to have him!
He'd not even pass me the tea,
But he'd look in my eyes and then whisper:
"If *I* was that teacup, machree!"
If I'd give him my hand just in friendship,
He'd sigh to his boots, or as deep,
And say, in his beautiful accents:
"Ah, when can I have it to keep?"

It seemed that I couldn't well help it;
I just plagued him out of his life,
Though still to myself I kept saying
'Twas I that some day'd be his wife.
And then came the day of the jaunt, dear;
'Twas to an old ruin we went,
And he wandered me off with himself, like,
And I, for the once, was content.

I fancied a little blue flower,
That grew in the crack of the wall,
And he climbed like a goat till he picked it,
And some way he managed to fall.
I don't know to this day how I did it;
He'd have slipped to his death, at the last,
But I caught his two feet in my hands, dear,
And held for his life safe and fast.

And that boy, as he was, upside down there,
And groping about for his life,
Calls up: "You've my *fate* in your hands, dear,
Let go if you'll not be my wife!"
Could I murder him? No, that I couldn't!
I gave him no answer at all,
I only held fast till he'd managed
To catch his two hands on the wall.

I stood there, all laughing and crying,
And, well, you might fancy the rest
If you could—but these days are so different,
And each thinks her own day the best.
There'd not be another like Talbot,
No matter the day or the year,
And *your* boy's a nice, quiet, well-mannered—
I hope you'll be happy, my dear!
—Margaret Vandegrift, in Brooklyn Life.

A HOPELESS CASE.

Why Eleanor Gave Up Her Search for an Ideal Man.

The sunshine was dazzling that afternoon, and in the golden November air sweeping freshly down between the rows of tall houses on either hand you tasted at its best that keenest of stimulants—iced oxygen. It was a day of the gods, fit to put new life into the most despairing soul, and its invigorating effect was plainly visible in the bearing of a carefully dressed, slightly rotund gentleman of middle size and something less than middle age as he came around the corner of the avenue and walked briskly southward. This plump, well-groomed gentleman was Mr. Anthony Amory; his was not a despairing soul, however, in spite of the fact that he was on his way to plead—for the last time as he had resolved—what he felt to be a hopeless case.

He rang the bell at the last house in the block, and was ushered into the library. As he entered that remotest and most individualized of the more public apartments of the Winchester house, he wondered, as he had often wondered before, how it was that Eleanor Winchester had impressed her personality so strongly upon it that the room seemed alive around her. To his mind, at least, even such stolid things as the chairs, the rugs and the bookcases reflected something of that alert, intense spirituality combined with a dash of chic which was her own especial charm. Some one had said once that Miss Winchester united a New England soul and a New York style, and to his apprehension the same piquant combination was carried out in her surroundings.

There had been other days, plenty of them, when he had also wondered how it was that a girl of this type had attracted Anthony Amory; he had, indeed, supposed that he was safely past the sentimental stage of life. Those days, however, were long over. Now that he had recovered from the first shock of surprise at finding that he was, if anything, worse hit than he might have been ten years earlier, it seemed as natural as the sunrise that he should love her.

The present visit, although it was the first time Mr. Amory had seen Miss Winchester since her return to town the week before, was evidently not of the nature of an ordinary call, and after the first interchange of greetings neither of them pretended to treat it as such. She was sitting near the window in an immensely puffy and comfortable chair, and when he had taken his seat opposite her, where he had the best light on her face, they surveyed each other in expectant silence for a moment; then Mr. Amory bent forward and picking up a carved paper cutter from the table scrutinized it attentively.

"I believe the time is up," he observed, "in which you undertook to formulate your objections to me. As you were saying last June—"

"Of all the foolish things I said last June that promise was the most foolish!"

"Because your objections are so numerous?"

"No. Because the formulation of them is so hard."

"I do not feel disposed to let you off the contract," said Mr. Amory, smoothly, still examining the paper cutter.

Up to this point Miss Winchester had been leaning back in the big chair; now she held her little figure erect, crossed her hands in her lap and lifted her eyes fearlessly. An adorable gravity settled down upon her face.

"Please notice that I have not asked you to," she said. "I have decided to tell you all about it. You know I never have. The other times we have talked about this we have not done it seriously and calmly—"

"I was serious enough," murmured Mr. Amory, but she ignored the interruption.

"You have been excited, and I am afraid I have not been just."

"It is not justice I want at your hands." She waved this remark aside. "That first," she said.

"Go on, then, and be just."

Apparently the task she had set herself was not an easy one.

"I dare say I am going to make some impossible remarks," she began, uncertainly.

"Don't get nervous," said Amory reassuringly, "nothing that you say is going to make any difference, you know."

"You told me once," she said slowly, casting about for her words, "that I was consumed by the passion for perfection; and everybody admits that all the world wants love."

"Well?"

"Do you know—don't you think there exists in every human heart an inappeasable thirst for perfect love?"

"I am not here to generalize about humanity. I only know what I myself have felt, and that I have told you already."

Miss Winchester passed her hand quickly across her forehead, as if to brush away the little frown that had settled there.

"Other people have sometimes told me that they had found it," she went on, steadily. "I may be unjust, but it has seemed to me that usually they were very easily satisfied; and yet there have been some of them I have envied from the bottom of my heart. Is it my fault that I have not been able to be satisfied, too? You know I have been more or less admired, but so far it has always happened that the admiration I have received has seemed to me too light a thing to be serious with. Can you imagine what it means to know—or think you do—exactly what you want, and to really wish for it, and never to have it come near you, but instead to have the cheapest, tawdriest imitations of it thrust into your hands? Why, it seems to me it is the life of Tantalus!"

Miss Winchester was breathing rather hurriedly now, but she took courage from the impassive, attentive face of her listener and went on bravely:

"After a few experiences I stopped expecting anything different. But I could not change my ideals, you know, because life and love did not prove what I had thought them."

Amory's eyebrows went up a line at this statement, but he said nothing, and the girl went on:

"Then, pretty soon, I met you. You struck me at first as such a Philistine of the Philistines, with your irreproachable surroundings and your air of having seen and experienced everything, and found it all pretty good—yet of thinking all the while there was really nothing worth putting yourself out for but a comfortable life and your little joke—that I never dreamed you were going to care anything about anyone so different as I am, nor that you could care in the way you have."

"In the way I do," Amory corrected her carefully.

"I thought you were too satisfied even to be interesting. I admit that I was mistaken and that you are several things no one would ever dream you were—good things, I mean—and I admit that I like you very much, but—don't you see?—it is your very excellencies that are against you. You are worse than the others, because you come so near, and yet do not attain. It is criminal in a man to approach so near a woman's ideal and then fail of it!"

The light that burned in Mr. Amory's eyes was not wholly amiable, but his voice was quiet as he said:

"I knew all this in a general way before; that is, I suspected it. We are not getting on. Those objections of yours, those deficiencies of mine—I beg you to specify them."

"If you were used to arguing with women," observed Miss Winchester maliciously, "you would not expect to 'get on.'"

"You are not like other women," he said, simply, with a lover's conviction. "You will not evade or put me off."

The girl flushed. "Have I not said enough?" she demanded. "Did I not tell you in June it would be a sacrifice to marry you?"

"What then?" he urged. "Did you not also tell me once that love could be demonstrated only by sacrifice?"

"Am I pretending to love you?" she retorted, hotly.

"I had forgotten that momentarily," murmured Armory, dejectedly. "But the objections? Surely, I have a right to those."

"Very well, if you insist. But if you do not like what I say, remember I did not say it willingly," she warned. "In the first place, I admire men who have force, who can be powers in the world. I do not mean that you are weak, but that you are indifferent. You are only a power in the world of diners-out."

"I admire the beautiful self-possession with which you say horribly cruel things."

"I knew you would take it badly! But I did not mean to be cruel; I am only trying to be true."

"I wish," he said, fervently, "how I wish you would be untrue to that cold soul of yours for five minutes. I wonder if you have any idea how dear you can be when you are not trying to be conscientious!"

"As I was saying, you care too much for social success," resumed Miss Winchester, striving to speak with the calmness of a disinterested critic, and failing signally.

"Ah, yes. What else?"

"You care too much for the things of the world—the luxuries and pleasures of it. You care about being comfortable," she said, disdainfully.

"What else?"

She hesitated. "What right have I to say that yours is not a spiritual life? And yet—it is not!"

"In short—why don't you sum me up by saying that it would not occur to me that I needed the consolations of religion so long as the cooking was excellent at my club?"

"How furious you are! How I must have irritated you, to make you say that!"

"Irritated is not precisely the word I should use," he returned. "When it comes to making a race with a woman, I probably am out of it, but that does not make it any the pleasanter to be told so. You have been very explicit. You leave little to my imagination. I think I understand you now. Of course when I hoped to meet your requirements I was under the impression that they were reasonable ones. You always seemed to me supremely reasonable, in spite of your enthusiasms."

She lifted an appealing hand, but he hurried on:

"I suppose I failed to appreciate the fact that your ideals do not look like me. A girl's ideal is not likely to be a trifle stout and perceptibly past thirty, and I suppose he never has the beginning of a bald spot on his head."

She disdained to answer.

"And at dinner he probably cares more about whom he takes out than what is set before him. I admit that it is no longer the case with me—unless I am taking you out," he continued. "Of course these things are serious offenses against the higher life, especially the stoutness; and they amply demonstrate that I am of the earth, earthy. I am glad it is proved to your satisfaction, for otherwise there have been moments when I have been so fatuous as to think that you might, after all find it hard to throw me over completely."

"It is hardly fair to talk like that," she said, with suppressed agitation. "I try hard to recognize the facts of life. I am a reasonable being. I have not been dreaming about the hero in a melodrama. But surely, somewhere, though I have never known him yet, there is a man who is both strong and fine; a man who can use the adornments of life without falling their slave, or can dispense with them and respect himself no less; a man who is not ashamed to have ideals and to strive toward them. Is humanity so poor, then, that I may not hope to find him? And do you suppose I like to tell you that you are not he? You who come so near in most things?"

Outside the swift November twilight had begun to fall. The light was growing faint in the library. Amory turned the carved paper cutter over and over in his strong, soft hands, bending it this way and that.

"If I were to tell her that I am that man, what would she say, I wonder?" he thought. "On my soul I think that I am not far from being it. If my life is not blameless in my own eyes, yet it would hardly be blameworthy even in hers. Is it nothing to have kept one's hands clean and one's soul unstained? Does she think a man does that without ideals? Does she really think I am under any serious misapprehensions as to uses of life? Does she—O! how hopeless it would be to try to make her understand!"

He interrupted his own thoughts abruptly. The paper-knife snapped in his hands, and he dropped the fragments with a swift gesture of his opened hands, and drew one long breath. Then he rose, saying with a new gravity that she had never heard in his tones before:

"So be it. You must forgive me if I seemed a trifle bitter. A man does not lose cheerfully all I am losing—for I did not ask you to marry me to make me 'comfortable,' since you insist on my fondness for comfort, but because it was my one chance for happiness. Such happiness and such stimulus as you are still young enough to get from many things, I find only in your presence. I have only one thing more to say. Please remember it. I am, unfortunately for my comfort, too old to change. I shall not love again. Absurd as it may seem—and I know you think me quite absurd—I shall not cease to love you as I love you now. But as for you, I know your world better than you know it. You are twenty-two. That is rather young. I am not young, but I can afford to give you ten years out of my life to look for that ideal of yours. And I shall think the time well wasted if at the end of it you can tell me that no one has ever come nearer it than I. You know you have never told me that you could not love me, never once, but only that I did not come up to that mark. And so I do not give up."

Her eyes had been fixed on the floor. Now she lifted up her head, but it had grown suddenly so dark that he could only see the motion, not the look she sent toward him.

"Is that what you truly think, you truly feel?" she asked at last with a note in her voice which he never remembered to have heard there before. It stirred his pulses and he wondered dully what it meant.

He assented silently. The exhilaration with which he had entered the house, the courage with which he had begun the discussion, had all evaporated. He felt tired; he was conscious of the night, of the burden of his years and of the deadly soberness of life.

"Then—then—I almost think you need not wait!"

"Eleanor, do you know what you are saying?"

She turned her head away and faced the gathering darkness.

"How can he be so stupid as to ask me that?" she demanded of the friendly November twilight. "Is it going to take ten years for him to understand?"
—Kate Field's Washington.

—Father of a Family—"Say, you young ones turn up your noses and make a great fuss over these nice castorina capsules, but when I's a kid I had to take the raw article, a big spoonful of it." One of the Family—"Poor papa, how horrid! Here, take mine, do. I'm so glad you're living with us, 'cause we can afford these."

—"Is he so very wealthy?" "Is he? That man, sir, is so rich that he never has to pay a cent when he travels. He goes all over this country on free passes."

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—The expenditure of the South Australian government in connection with its woods and forests, agricultural bureau and agricultural college departments, for the year ending June 30, 1892, amounted in the aggregate to $75,000.

—Mexico shipped nearly 25,000 boxes of oranges, worth $45,000, to the United States between November 21, 1891, and April 30, 1892. This was 18 per cent. more than during the previous season, and the average price was 10 cents per box higher.

—There are seventy-eight butter and cheese factories in New Zealand. Farmers receive about 6 cents a gallon for milk, and the butter is forwarded to England. The freight charge for the entire distance of 12,900 miles is about 3 cents a pound.

—By the recent discovery of a fossil hemipterous insect in the upper beds of the Lower Silurian formation of Scania, in Sweden, the horizon of insect life is lowered very considerably. Heretofore the honor of being the most ancient of insects has been ascribed to the cockroach, one having occurred in the Upper Silurian of France.

—The largest vessel yet built on the Weir in England, and said to be the greatest cargo vessel in the world, was successfully launched last month. This vessel, which is built of steel, is 465 feet long, 52 feet breadth and 36 feet depth; has a gross register of 6,400 tons, deadweight capacity of 9,250 tons on 25 feet draught, and gross displacement of 13,600 tons. The engines will drive the vessel when fully loaded at a speed of 10½ knots.

—During 1892 711 vessels, aggregating 1,261,107 tons, were launched in the United Kingdom. Of this number thirty were war ships, aggregating 151,157 tons displacement. The remaining 681 vessels totaled 1,109,950 tons. The output of the year falls below that of 1891 by about 21,000 tons. In both years the proportion of sailing tonnage was unusually high, amounting last year to over 24 per cent. and in 1891 over 22 per cent. of the total production. The output of 1889 is the largest on record. Making allowances for estimated proportionate values of steam tonnage compared with sailing tonnage, the output of 1892 was 350,000 tons below that of 1889.

—A series of experiments has demonstrated the relations between red flannel, monkeys, beer and rheumatism. Two groups of caged monkeys were abundantly supplied with beer by the experimenters, one group being clad in red flannel, the other group left naked. All the naked monkeys contracted rheumatism, and all the flannel-clad monkeys escaped. Then the experimenters, having thoroughly cured the rheumatic monkeys, clad them in flannel and let the other group go bare. The supply of beer was continued, and the bare monkeys were attacked by the rheumatism, while the flannel-clad monkeys recovered. The experimenters declare the beer made all the monkeys apt subjects for rheumatism, but that the flannel, by keeping off cold air from the joints, prevented its development.

—The topography of the Atlantic Ocean bed is now almost as well known as if it were dry land. The charts represent it as a huge trough of varying depths, extending from pole to pole. Here and there are rocky peaks, like that of Teneriffe, or huge mountains of sand, like the banks of Newfoundland, which reach up to or above the surface. Between Ireland and Newfoundland there is a remarkable submarine plane. This great level stretch of ocean bottom is always referred to as the "telegraph or cable plateau," because of the fact of the main submarine cables being stretched across it. This plateau is believed to be a continuation of the great water-shed which, between the latitudes of 40 and 50 degrees north, surrounds the earth and divides the waters which flow south from those which flow toward the north.

CIVILIZATION AND SIGHT.

Wild Animals After a Period of Captivity Grow Defective in Vision.

The subject of short-sightedness in animals was under consideration at a meeting of the Paris Academy of Medicine, when M. Motals, of Augers, maintained that this defect in vision is one of the products of civilization. An unexpected proof of this view was found in the condition of wild beasts, such as tigers, lions, etc. M. Motals having examined their eyes by means of the ophthalmoscope, discovered that those captured after the age of six or eight months retained the long sight natural to them, but that those made captive before that age and those born in a state of captivity were short-sighted. Some time since a case was published of a horse in this country that wears spectacles. The farmer who owned him, having come to the conclusion from various symptoms that the horse was short-sighted, got an oculist to take the necessary measurements and had a pair of spectacles manufactured for him. They were made to fasten firmly into the headstall, so that they did not shake out of place. At first the horse appeared startled by this addition to his harness, but he soon got used to his glasses and liked them. "In fact," said the owner, "when I turned him out to pasture he felt uneasy and uncomfortable without his goggles, and one Sunday he hung round the barn and whinnied so plaintively that I put the headstall and goggles on him and he was so glad that he rubbed my shoulder with his nose." It is thought that the vice of shying, which spoils so many otherwise valuable horses, is induced by short-sightedness. The animal cannot see some particular object sufficiently plainly to feel sure that it is of a harmless nature and so shies away from it. Owners of dogs may often prove that their pets suffer from short sight, for it will often be found that a dog is unable to recognize people with whose appearance it is most intimate when they are a little way off, while another dog, at the same distance, has no difficulty whatever in recognizing them. Dogs have been provided with spectacles in the same way as the farmer's horse alluded to, and have been conclusively shown to have derived great benefit from them.—Brooklyn Eagle.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—"It's too bad we're not a family of Esquimaux!" "How would that benefit us any?" "Charley furnishes blubber enough for the whole family."

—"Handsome Is as Handsome Does."—"Surely, these are the golden days of literature! See how poets dress nowadays!" "True—but fine feathers do not make fine bards."—Puck.

—Odd as Can Be.—"Curious date!" said Hawkins, looking at 1893 on his newspaper. "What's curious about it?" "1893 is an odd number," explained Hawkins.—Truth.

—Little Nellie had been quiet for a good while. "What's the matter?" asked her mother. "I's unhappy." "Unhappy?" "Yes'm." "Why?" "I can't fink of any question to ask."

—"Well, what fish yarn have you now?" "You know Pickett's brook?" "Yes, I do. Forty-pounder, I suppose—and threw it back." "Nope. Fished there for eight steady hours and never got a bite."—Harper's Bazar.

—Of the entire human race, 500,000,000 are well clothed—that is, they wear garments of some kind that will cover nakedness; 250,000,000 habitually go naked, and 700,000,000 only cover the middle parts of the body; 500,000,000 live in houses; 700,000,000 in huts and caves; the remaining 250,000,000 virtually having no place to lay their heads.

—New York buys more lace than any other city in the world, and there are said to be scores of New York ladies whose collections of lace vary in value from $20,000 to $50,000. The Vanderbilts possess laces which rival the Prussian and Austrian crown laces, and are valued at $500,000. The late Mrs. Astor had a lace dress that cost $15,000, and another was recently sold to an American lady for $25,000.

—Where Broadway (New York) leases are expiring this year rents have been markedly advanced. This is especially true of the retail district, and every available square inch of space between Fourteenth and Thirtieth streets is more valuable. Even roofs on Broadway so situated that they are available for advertising bring in large sums. A single advertiser pays for the use of a Broadway roof near Twenty-third street $10,000 a year.

—Mardi Gras means "Fat Tuesday;" it is Shrove Tuesday, the last week day on which meat can be eaten before Lent begins. It is the end of the carnival in places where the carnival is celebrated, and on it the principal public events of the carnival take place. So the Mardi Gras season is Shrovetide; Shrove, because Shrove Tuesday was the day on which the faithful made confession and were shriven before Lent began.

—Some of the finest oaks in the United States have their roots struck deep into the soil of Delaware. A Spanish oak, eight feet in diameter at the base, was cut down near Georgetown, Sussex county, a few days since, and from this giant was squared a stick of timber sixty feet long and two feet square from end to end. To cut, hew and haul this great stick cost $71. Fourteen mules and a yoke of oxen were required to haul it to the railroad at Georgetown.

—The name "bit" for the eighth of a dollar is of southern origin and is little known to the north. It is sometimes said that it started from the practice of cutting a quarter into two equal bits or pieces to make change. But there was a Spanish silver coin of 12½ cents formerly circulating in this country, called in New England "ninepence," in New York "shilling," in Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia "elevenpence" or "levy," while further south it was called "bit."

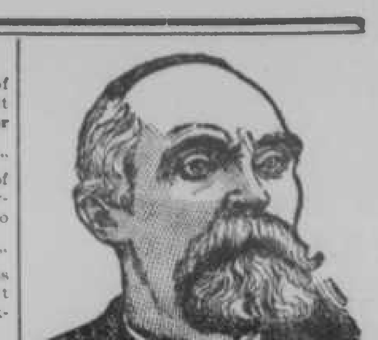
—Queen Margarita's collection of laces for exhibition at the world's fair will come through the Italian legation at Washington, accompanied by the queen's own guard. The collection includes laces more than 2,000 years old. One treasure is a coverlet under which all the princes of Savoy were born. Others are bridal veils of Burano, which are to be inclosed in heavy plate glass cases, guarded by a gate of modern Venetian iron work.

—Connected with the United States lighthouse equipment are 254 fog signals, 372 day beacons, 60 whistling buoys, 75 bell-buoys and 4,148 other buoys. Of these last there are several kinds, the principal ones being known as spar, whistling, nun, can and bell buoys. The spar-buoys are generally made of wood, the others of iron. There are also a number of bells and whistles used as fog signals to indicate the proximity of land.

—One of the queerest railroads on this continent is the Salisbury and Harvey, in New Brunswick. It is but twenty miles long, and although it connects with the Intercolonial road, an admirably constructed line, it is confessedly unsafe. A printed notice hung up in the cars cautions passengers that it is well to get out and walk on reaching a certain bridge, and it was long the custom to push the cars over this crazy structure before the mighty engine was trusted upon its rotten timbers.

—Doing Anything.—A sharp boy struck a Jefferson avenue merchant the other morning for a job. "So you want to be an office boy, eh?" queried the merchant good naturedly. "Yes, sir." "What can you do?" "Anything." "That's the same old answer," said the merchant. "Do you expect to get paid for doing anything?" "You bet I do," snapped the boy. "You don't expect me to do anything without pay, do you? That's what the other man expected, and I got out." The boy took the job.—Detroit Free Press.

—Early in December, 1776, a British fleet with 6,000 troops on board, appeared off Newport, R. I. The few troops stationed there evacuated the town without attempting to defend it. Commodore Hopkins had several Continental vessels lying there with a number of privateers. With these he escaped up the bay and was effectually blockaded at Providence. When Washington heard of this invasion he sent Generals Arnold and Spencer for the defence of Rhode Island. This possession of Newport, the second town in size and importance in New England, produced great alarm and annoyance to the inhabitants east of the Hudson.



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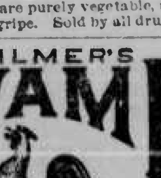

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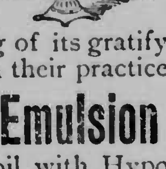

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TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE SEVEN DRINKS.

All the world's a bar-room,
And all the men and women merely tipplers.
They have their bottles and their glasses;
And one man in his time takes many quarts,
His drink being seven kinds. At first the infant,
Taking the cordial in the nurse's arms.
And then the whining schoolboy with his drop
Or two of porter, just to make him creep
More willingly to school. And then the lover,
Sighing like a furnace over his soda
And whisky special. Then a soldier,
Full of strange oaths, and reeling mad with liquor,
Noisy and brutal, sudden and quick in quarrel,
Seeking the fiend Intemperance
Even in the gallow's mouth. And then the justice,
In fair round belly, with Madeira lined;
Most elegantly drunk; superbly coro'd;
Full of wise saws against the use of gin;
And so he swallows wine. The sixth drink
Shifts into the lean and bloated dram-drinker,
A spectacle on nose. He's scorched inside;
The wretched, haggard hose a world too wide
For his shrunk shank; and his once manly hand—
Shaking the glass that was well filled with rum—
Seems now five palsied bones. Last drink of all,
That ends intoxication's history,
Is laudanum—self-murder's long oblivion—
Sans faith, sans hope, sans life, sans every thing.
—Scotch Exchange.

INEBRIETY AND CRIMINALITY.

Liability of a Drinking Man to Commit Insane Acts.

Alcohol used either in moderation or excess always derange sensations and the brain centers which receive and determine the value of such impressions. Intoxication is an illustration of the extreme derangement of the senses and the controlling brain centers. False impressions of every description come from all the senses, and the brain is unable to correct them, hence false judgment, unreasoning acts and conceptions.

Associated with this is the delusion of mental health and clear accurate judgment of his condition and the surroundings. This condition is present in every drinking man, only differing in degrees. One who uses alcohol at intervals will recover from this derangement more or less during the free interval. If the interval is short the derangement is not repaired, and if the drinking is excessive it is doubtful if restoration is ever complete. It may be stated as a rule to which there are few exceptions, that all inebriates have deranged senses and defective brain conceptions and power of control.

This can be verified by a careful study of the mental processes and acts of the person. He may appear in public and to superficial observers to have impairment of the senses and brain, and he may even act and think wisely along certain lines of automatic every-day life, and be mentally unsound and incompetent.

These defects are the essential factors of criminality. The senses send false impressions to the brain, and the brain is unable to correct them, hence false thoughts, false acts and abnormal conduct. Criminal acts come from inability to understand the relation of surroundings, and to adjust the conduct to the varying conditions of life. The criminal acts of the inebriate spring from this confusion of senses and judgment. Acts are misinterpreted, motives are ascribed to conduct that have no reasonable basis. Illusions and delusions come and go with increasing frequency, and finally become settled conceptions that are systemized and can not be corrected. Delusions of sexual wrongs lead up to assaults and homicides; delusions of persecutions have the same ending; delusions of strength bring on reckless conduct and insane acts, together with unreasoning credulity and equally strange suspicion and want of confidence. Nearly all the crimes committed by inebriates are assaults against persons and delusions of ability to understand and act in relation to business and ethics along unusual lines of conduct. Such persons forge notes, misappropriate moneys, engage in dishonest transactions of every form, sustained by the delusion of superior skill to conceal it and ability to avoid the legal consequences. While an inebriate may think and act along automatic lines with judgment and honesty it is doubtful if he can take up any new business or line of conduct and pursue it sanely and with integrity. The motive to do right may be unimpaired, but the damaged senses and imperfect brain can not control and regulate conduct, and keep it up to a high ethical level. The study of this side of these cases very strongly confirm the statements of the irresponsibility of inebriates, and indicate the danger of trusting them in places of responsibility and power.—Journal of Inebriety.

COLOGNE DRINKERS.

Society Women Who Drink Quantities of the Perfumed Fluid.

The craving for a stimulant of some sort or other which comes to exhausted nature after a round of dissipation night in and night out during the "season" is undoubtedly responsible for the existence of cologne drunkards among the classes of women who would never think of taking brandy or whisky, and who, because of the mild-sounding name of their tipple, think its effects equally harmless.

Is there a woman living who has not at some time or other taken a little swallow of cologne to sweeten the breath before starting to a ball, reception, or to meet some one below stairs? Can you not remember the momentary exhilaration that the burning liquid brought to your senses and the added sparkle to your eyes. If you were at all blue or depressed, how much better you felt after that little sip of the sweet-smelling fluid.

For some that little sip lays the foundation of a habit as strong as that of whisky or morphine. Day by day the frequency and size of the sips increase, though women never drink cologne as men do whisky, as a sip is all that is swallowed at one time. The confirmed whisky drinker would require time to acquire the cologne habit, as the latter drink is much stronger than the meanest combination of fusel oil carpet tacks ever sold for fifty cents a quart under the name of whisky.

Cologne is really nothing less than straight alcohol, sweetened with a few drops of some pleasant smelling oil or essence. In cologne there is 85 per cent. of alcohol, in whisky from 40 to 60 per cent. There you are, and you see that a delicate, refined woman who would as soon drink poison as take a glass of whisky, pours down her throat in little sips a compound that is far more hurtful in its effects, and almost as much stronger than the whisky as whisky is stronger than water.

The society woman, who has her dressing tables well supplied with all sort of cologne and toilet waters, will tell you at the conclusion of any entertainment that the cologne bottles are decidedly depleted, proving that cologne fiends, either in the first stages or in the more advanced period of the habit, have been among her guests. The silver flask, which was once thought to be only appropriate for wicked man, finds in the cologne drunkard a ready purchaser, as it is carried everywhere that she goes, and surreptitious sips taken in all places serve to empty the flask and swell the druggist's bill. Cologne is no cheap tipple in any sense of the word, and the wise woman will avoid its dire influence as she shuns the contents of a bottle marked poison.—Philadelphia Times.

Poverty and Saloons.

Statistics show a very close connection between poverty and saloons. A recent number of an English publication asserts that in the poorest district in London there is one saloon to each 136 of population, or 81 saloons to 11,000 of population. In a certain quarter in Chicago, which, however, is not conspicuous for extreme poverty, there are said to be 750 saloons. The vote of that quarter is about 7,000. It appears, that there is one saloon to every 10 voters. Provided each of these voters represents 10 persons who do not vote, or in other words that the population of the ward is 70,000, which is much too high, there is one saloon to each hundred of population. On the other hand, accepting the lowest number of saloons claimed for the territory (560), there would still be one saloon for every 13 voters. Estimating the voters at one to five of population there would be one saloon to each sixty-five persons. Then it appears that London's record of saloons in its poorest quarter is not so bad as that of a part of Chicago.—Standard.

Ruined by Intemperance.

The harvests of sin and righteousness appear in time, but the full reaping is only possible in eternity. Sometimes there is a sufficient gathering of fruit to appall or to fill with rejoicing, according to the kind of seed sown. As an instance of the carnage of ruin wrought by intemperance the statement of a former saloon-keeper of New York City is sadly forcible. In a statement that seems authoritative he says: "I have sold liquor, said Mr. ——, "for eleven years—long enough for me to see the beginning and end of its effects. I have seen a man take his first glass of liquor in my place, and afterward fill the grave of a suicide. I have seen man after man, wealthy and educated, come into my saloon, who can not now buy his dinner. I can recall twenty customers, worth from a $100,000 to $500,000 who are now without money, place, or friends."—Young Men's Era.

VARIOUS NOTES.

A MIDDLE-AGED English woman was recently convicted of drunkeness for the one hundred and fifth time.

THERE were produced within a radius of fifteen miles of the city hall, New York, for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1892, an aggregate of 8,287,354 barrels of beer.

EX-GOV. COFFIN, of Iowa, the friend of railroad men, has distributed 30,0000 white buttons among trainmen since last May. These buttons represent total abstinence from intoxicants.

THE present day furnishes a peculiar sight in this enligtened country. A man in the state's prison for stealing your purse while he was crazy with drink, while the man who sold him the drink has a seat in the legislature.

IT is stated that quite recently the standard height required for military service in France has been lowered in order to escape the necessity of reducing the numbers of the army. It is no secret that physical as well as moral degeneracy follows in the train of the pestilence of modern society, viz: the drinking habits of the people.

IN the commune of Fanborn, near Limbourg-sur-Lahn, in the Grand Duchy of Hesse-Nassau, there are several distilleries, and the population appears to be composed of cretins and examples of degeneration of all descriptions. The contrast is the more striking as in the neighboring villages which contain no distilleries the population is healthy.—Le Progres Medicale.

BY due observation I have found that if the murders and manslaughters, the burglaries and robberies, the riots and tumults and other enormities that have happened in that time (twenty years) were divided into five parts four of them have been the issue and product of excessive drinking.—Sir Matthew Hale, chief justice of England, 1670.

NO PIECE of foolery is too great for the regular German zecher or beer drinker and although the following story seems incredible it is nevertheless a fact. In Steglitz, a suburb of Berlin, a drinking club is arranging a long distance walk (it will probably be a roll) from Berlin to Vienna, which is to take place next May. It is called a beer journey, each competitor being pledged on honor to call at every public house, hotel, or restaurant on the road and drink at least one glass of beer. The winner is to be that individual who has emptied the most pots and reached Vienna in the shortest time. Vienna zechers are invited to join the race from their city on the same conditions. A good sum of money has already been collected in the club for this most intellectual and noble end, the members meeting weekly to discuss the matter.—London Society.

THE KANAKAN REALM.

Will It Become a Part of the United States?

The Recent Revolution at Honolulu and Its Probable Results—The Commissioners Appointed to Confer with President Harrison.

[Special Letter.]

The dissatisfaction of the foreign residents at Honolulu, the poetic capital of the Sandwich islands, culminated in one of the most peaceful revolutions recorded in history, and led to the formation of a provisional government, whose members consider annexation to the United States a political necessity, and the assumption of a protectorate by Mr. Stevens, American minister at Honolulu.

EX-QUEEN LILIUOKALANI.

The delegation of five gentlemen, who are now sojourning in Washington, is composed of sterling material. The envoys are, without exception, Hawaiian patriots, even though some of them were born on foreign soil, and the impression they have made on the president and secretary of state leads me to believe that the Hawaiian kingdom will soon be a territory of the United States.

The islands, which are now presented to Uncle Sam on a silver platter, as it were, have frequently been mentioned in the diplomatic history of our country. President Fillmore, in his message to congress in 1851, said that "while the government of the United States, itself faithful to its original assurance, scrupulously regards the independence of the Hawaiian islands, it can never consent to see those islands taken possession of by either of the great commercial powers of Europe, nor can it consent that demands, manifestly unjust and derogatory, and inconsistent with bona fide independence, shall be enforced against that government."

The islands are ten times nearer to the United States than to any European power. Honolulu, the principal harbor, is on the direct route of all vessels

THE PRINCESS KAIULANI.

sailing from San Francisco and other Pacific coast ports to Australia, China and Japan. When the Nicaragua canal is put into operation, its importance will be vastly augmented, and its control by the American government become an absolute necessity.

Great Britain has always played the part of mischief maker in Hawaiian affairs. Ever since the elevation of Kalakaua to the throne in 1874 English emissaries have tried to undermine American influence. In 1876 the United States succeeded in concluding a reciprocity treaty with the Honolulu government and secured the cession of Pearl harbor, near Honolulu, with the right to establish a naval station at that point. In 1889 Secretary Blaine attempted to create absolute free trade between the islands and the United States, but Volney P. Ashford, then attorney general of the islands, managed to defeat the negotiations by promising the king more advantageous terms with Canada, of which country the attorney general was a native.

When Kalakaua died, in 1891, his sister, Princess Liliuokalani, became ruler of the island kingdom. Although her husband, John O. Dominis, was an American by birth, the queen favored England and opposed every movement started to secure annexation to the United States. As the dusky queen

LORIN A. THURSTON.

grew older her judgment seemed to give way completely, and when, to crown former arbitrary rulings, she attempted to revise the constitution to suit her own pleasure, the Europeans and Americans simply formed a provisional government and deposed Liliuokalani and her army of fifty-six grenadiers. The heir apparent, Princess Kaiulani, a charming girl twenty years of age, the daughter of Col. A. C. Cleghorn, collector of the port of Honolulu, and the late Princess Like-Like, is now in England, where she was sent to finish her education and receive diplomatic training according to Johnny Bull's idea.

The first act of the provisional government was the appointment of the five commissioners who are now at Washington to secure annexation to the United States. The delegation is headed by Mr. Lorin A. Thurston, the son of an American missionary. Mr. Thurston is a comparatively young man. He graduated from Columbia college in 1880, and upon returning to Honolulu at once became a political leader. In 1889 he headed a revolution against the dissolute Kalakaua, and a year later was appointed minister of the kingdom. In 1892 he was elected a member of the house of nobles. Considering that he is now but thirty-five years of age, his history may reasonably be pronounced an eventful one. William C. Wilder, the second delegate, is a Canadian by birth. He was a member of the United States army before emigrating to Hawaii in 1869. He was elected a noble in 1888 and was sent to parliament again in 1892. He is the president and general manager of the Wilder Steamship company, which has done much to develop the resources and commerce of the islands. Charles L. Carter, the third delegate, is twenty-eight years of age and of American descent. He is the grandson of Dr. G. P. Judd, who was the first premier of the Hawaiian government after its organization on a civilized basis. Mr. Carter received his education at Ann Arbor, and is a lawyer by profession. William R. Castle, the fourth delegate, is also of American parentage and a graduate of the Columbia law school. For awhile he was associated with William C. Whitney, then corporation counsel of New York. In Hawaiian affairs his name has become a byword, his public services including membership in the legislature

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, HONOLULU.

and the house of nobles and the speakership of the house. Joseph Marsden, the fifth commissioner, is an Englishman by birth, forty-six years of age, and has lived in the islands since 1869.

I have purposely dwelt at some length upon the records of the commissioners, as they prove beyond the shadow of a doubt that the provisional government represents the most desirable elements of Hawaii's population. The "revolutionists" want a staple government—nothing more. For this reason they seek admission into the union as a territory, to be governed by the laws of Utah or other territorial governments. They seem to think that the establishment of a simple protectorate would not be satisfactory, as England would certainly find a way to make the lot of Hawaii unpleasant under such an elastic and unreliable agreement. They argue that inasmuch as 92 per cent. of the country's trade is done with the United States and 73 per cent. of the carrying trade by American ships annexation is the only proper way of settling the difficulty. Should the United States take the islands under its protecting wing, the new territory will provide handsomely for the deposed queen and her titled niece.

It is perhaps not generally known that the percentage of per capita trade of the Sandwich islands is larger than that of any other country. During the year 1890, for instance, the value of imports was about $7,000,000, while the exports were valued at $13,282,000, making a total of over $20,000,000, or $225 for every inhabitant. That such a country is worth taking, even when viewed from a dollar and cent point of view, cannot be disputed.

G. W. WEIPPIERT.

How Venomous Serpents Kill.

Some persons speak of "snake-bites" and "poisonous snakes." If poison is swallowed it finds its way into the system through the stomach, with unpleasant and sometimes fatal results. The dangerous fluid in the serpent's head is venom, and must be injected into the blood in order to be effective. The New Orleans Times-Democrat explains that snakes do not bite. "Probably," it says, "no creature in the world provided with teeth and jaws has so little power of biting. The jaws are not hinged, but are attached one to the other by cartilege. Thus a snake can have no leverage in opposing one jaw to the other, and could not in this manner pierce the skin. The fangs are driven into the flesh by a stroke, not by a bite. A snake is harmless unless in coil. From its coil it throws its head and body forward, and strikes or hooks its fangs into the object aimed at. The entire work is done with the upper jaw, the lower jaw having nothing at all to do with it."

How Dresses Disseminate Bacilli.

Prof. E. D. Dixon, the English scientist, has been experimenting upon the manner in which the germs of tuberculosis are spread abroad by ladies' dresses. He had a dress dragged over the ground two or three times, and on a glass slide was able to show no fewer than seven tubercle bacilli, obtained, of course, from the dust and dirt swept up by the dress. The practical lesson taught by this fact seems to be that of showing how, when trailing skirts are brushed in our homes, the germs of disease or their spores get dissipated in the air, and thus placed in a position to infect those who are well. This is another and powerful argument against trailing skirts.

It Was.

Purchaser—You are sure the cheese is old?

Grocer (cutting off a slice)—Yes, sir. Jimmy, come hold this bit of cheese down till I get a piece of paper to wrap it up in!—Life.

LONG-DISTANCE RIDES.

The Difference Between Those in Romances and Those in Actual Life.

Lon-distance rides have always been a favorite subject with poets and the writers of romance. There is something that seizes the imagination in the idea of a solitary horseman spurring on his steed in a race with time, spurred on himself by terror, by hatred or by devotion to duty. But although they willingly treat of him it cannot be said that they often succeed in making him very real. We all know how Dick Turpin rode to New York. We also know how Mr. Browning brought the good news to Ghent—after a fashion almost as apocryphal as the news itself.

The recognized method, both in poetry and fiction, generally produces much the same picture. The gallant, generous-hearted animal gallops on and on, with no abatement of speed, for the rider is always, apparently, injudicious enough to force the pace the whole way; soon after the accomplishment of some hundred-odd miles at full gallop, we learn that the noble steed begins to show signs of distress—as well he may; his "heaving flanks are wet with foam," his "blood-red" nostrils are wide spread, and his labored breath comes in great sobs. One might imagine, from the description, that the horse had stopped; but no, he is still galloping, heaving flanks and all. One might also suppose that the rider, perceiving these symptoms, would pull up and give his horse a chance; on the contrary, at this juncture he makes a passionate appeal to the horse's better feelings, an appeal which is couched in language too beautiful to be unavailing. And so the poor beast gallops on for another hour or so until he arrives at his destination and drops dead with a broken heart.

Even men who have ridden their horses to a standstill in the hunting field at the same mad pace will fail to recognize the accuracy of the description. In the case of a long distance, where it is the course and not the pace that kills, the picture is ludicrously incorrect. Well, it must be confessed that the reality is rather ugly, and does not lend itself easily to the uses of romance; the sight of a man and his horse, crawling painfully onward, the former still wearily persisting in the useless cruelty of a spur, while the latter, painfully dragging one foot before the other, droops his head miserably on the hard-jerked rein, is not one to inspire pleasurably the readers of romance.—Spectator.

"DIAMOND INEBRIATES."

People Who Have a Mania for Possessing the Gleaming Baubles.

The dealer in precious stones was a youngish-looking man with twinkling black eyes, hair of a kindred tint and a gleaming diamond in his satin cravat. "Do you know," he said, "that there are thousands of men and women in this country who are victims of the diamond habit. They are known in professional circles as 'diamond inebriates.' Right here there are men and women by the score who would gladly sacrifice their chances of happiness in the next world for the possession of the gleaming baubles. You will find them—that is to say, the well-dressed ones—standing in the shops of the fashionable jewelers, fingering and bargaining for one or more of the loose stones. Outside, others with pinched faces and cheap clothes crowd about the show window and feast their eyes on the diamonds displayed behind the glass. Let one of these drunkards—for in their own peculiar way they are drunkards—once get possession of a valuable stone and you will find that he will sacrifice almost all of his earthly possessions before he will part with it. I've known actors, athletes and gamblers to positively suffer for the lack of food when big diamond studs adorned their shirt fronts. The men are as bad if not worse than the women in this respect. I know a broken-down actor of the old school. In his prosperous days he acquired the diamond habit and invested the bulk of his earnings in diamonds and emeralds. When the dark days came he was forced to part with his expensive collection. A year ago all that was left to him was one choice solitaire, worth at lowest estimate close on to $2,000. This had been the pride of his collection and he had resolved to hold on to it, come what would. I have seen times in the last six months when that man has lived on one cheap meal a day, but the beautiful stud still adorns his weather-stained bosom. Every day he saunters up Broadway, stopping for twenty minutes or more before the windows of the diamond shops that line the way. His only amusement is to make a mental inventory of the stones displayed and his own. If the result proves satisfactory a gleam of triumph kindles in his eye and he moves on with a springy step and a light heart. If, on the other hand, his diamond fails to compare favorably with its rivals he heaves a sigh and shambles off with the air of a thoroughly broken man. I tell you, to me there is something very sad and pathetic in such a spectacle. Although I profit by their madness I really pity the diamond drunkard."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Fancy Tea Cakes.

Sift one pound of flour on the pastry board, make a hollow in the center, put in half a pound powdered sugar, half a teaspoonful of lemon essence, five ounces of butter, half a saltspoonful of salt and mix to a soft, smooth paste, adding the yolks of three eggs and one gill of cream. After the latter has been thoroughly incorporated with the other ingredients and well mixed let the paste stand for one hour, then roll it out a quarter of an inch thick, cut it into various small shapes with fancy cutters, put the little cakes on a buttered baking pan, brush them over with beaten egg, strew on the tops some chopped citron, raisins or blanched almonds, and then bake them in a moderate oven. Almonds are blanched by soaking them in hot water until the skins can be rubbed off with a cloth. The petits-fours, as these cakes are called, after being baked in a moderate oven until a light brown color, are cooled on a sieve and then dusted with sugar.—St. Louis Republic.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—"If we were in a collision, with these car stoves, we'd be burned to death." "O no, we wouldn't. The fire in a car stove never has any heat in it."—Harper's Bazar.

—Fun Afoot.—Eva—"She looks as proud as if the whole world were under her feet." Ethel—"Well, a good part of it is. She is from Chicago."—Philadelphia Record.

—"I overheard Charley and Lil quarreling this morning." "By jove. Then the story of their secret marriage must be true."—Detroit Tribune.

—Penelope—"You wouldn't marry a girl for her money, would you?" Jack Dashing—"No—but I couldn't let a girl suffer merely because she was rich."—N. Y. Herald.

—Gent—"I must say, Madame, that you carry age remarkably well; you look almost as young as your daughter." Lady—"Why, I am the daughter."—Fliegende Blatter.

—"Our friendship must never die," he said. "It must be kept green forever." "Then we must be careful that it does not ripen into love," she replied.—Indianapolis Journal.

—Dunn—"Preston's wife is what you may call a real long-headed woman, isn't she?" "I don't know; what has she done?" Dunn—"She sat in front of me at the theater is all."—Inter Ocean.

—An exchange says a man's full mental power is not reached before the age of twenty-five. Either this is wrong or the college freshman has been misinformed as to himself.—Boston Transcript.

—Gent—"I should like to have my photo taken, but I want it to be nice-looking." Photographer—"Never fear, sir; it shall be so handsome that you won't know it yourself!"—Der Schalk.

—Wife—"O, George, the water pipe is leaking and the water is spoiling the new hall carpet. Go and get a plumber, quick." Husband—"That's all right, my dear; let it go; it's cheaper to get a new carpet."—Harvard Lampoon.

—Kept Beautifully.—Clytie (pointing to her corsage)—"I've worn these roses all evening—see how they keep." Cholly (whom Clytie has frozen)—"Yaas—the flowahs keep—but no wondah—they ahe on ice."—The Club.

—The Rev. Dr. Pryor to the Rev. Mr. Reticent—"And how much does your congregation pay you a year, my dear brother?" The Rev. Mr. Reticent to the Rev. Mr. Pryor—"About half my salary, my dear brother."—Elmira Gazette.

—Had to Set His Watch Ahead.—Traveler—(stepping off the train from Pennsylvania)—"Let's see, I'll set my watch to western time, first thing. Conductor, what's the difference in time between this place and Philadelphia?" Conductor—"About twenty-five years."—Chicago News.

—"I tell you," said the plumber's bookkeeper to his wife, "there is no use in saying that luck doesn't exist. I've just had a great piece of fortune. I've had my pay raised." "How?" "By a slip of the pen. I was making out a bill for $10 and accidentally made it $100. I never saw the boss so tickled before."—Washington Star.

PNEUMATIC TUBES ABROAD.

Their Extensive Use in London, Paris, Vienna and Berlin.

Pneumatic tubes for local transmission of telegrams are now used in all the principal cities of Great Britain. At present about fifty miles of such tubes are in operation, requiring an aggregate of 400 horse power, and transmitting a daily average of over 105,000 messages (or 30,000,000 annually), more than half of these in London. The lengths of tubes vary greatly; the average length is 630 yards; the greatest single length in London is 3,902 yards. The tubes are of lead laid in cast iron pipes for protection, and are usually of 2¼ inches inner diameter; some tubes of 1½ and some of 3 inches inner diameter are used. As a general rule, with the same air pressure and diameter of tube, the speed varies inversely as the length of the tube. In tubes not over a mile long the usual average speed is 25 to 30 miles an hour. The carriers are of gutta-percha covered with felt, with a buffer at the front end, and an elastic band at the back or open end to hold in the messages. An ordinary carrier weighing 2¾ ounces holds a dozen messages.

The marked success of the British pneumatic service led to the adoption of similar systems in Paris, Vienna and Berlin. The pneumatic system of Paris was put into operation in 1866, and has grown steadily, so that to-day in Paris tubes are used almost exclusively for transmission of local telegrams and letters demanding quick delivery. A small stamped envelope, the petit bleu, costing 50 centimes, or 10 cents, is used for the message, which, dropped into a special post-box, is delivered anywhere in Paris within an hour, often in twenty-five minutes.

In Vienna the "tube-post" was established in March, 1875. The nine districts of the city are connected with a central station. The "tube-mail" is dropped into special post boxes, collected every half hour, forwarded to the central station and distributed. Pneumatic envelopes cost 15 kreuzers (about 6 cents), ordinary letters 3 kreuzers. "Tube letters" are delivered within one hour after mailing. The Vienna system consists of a main circuit of 5.34 miles, with three branch lines; total length, 7.2 miles.

In Berlin the Prussian postal authorities began in 1862 discussion of measures of relief for the overcrowded local telegraph system, and a pneumatic line was opened in 1865 between the Central telegraph station and the Exchange building. The beginning of the present extensive "tube post" of Berlin dates from 1876, since which time it has been enlarged, until there are now over 28 miles of tube line in the city, with 38 stations. "Tube letters" are to-day delivered in Berlin more quickly than telegrams at a cost equivalent to 7½ cents and "tube post-cards" at 6¼ cents. The tubes in Berlin are of wrought iron and have an inner diameter of 2.55 inches. The system is operated by eight steam engines, aggregating only 128 horse power.—Engineering Magazine.

Crellin.

The lumber trade is booming.

Rob't Lathrum and Henry Brown are building fences around their premises.

Mrs. Thos. Barnes and Miss Effie Frantz spent Tuesday of last week at Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ashby spent Wednesday and Thursday of last week at Cumberland.

Thos. Gains has accepted a position with the Preston Lumber and Coal Co., and assumed the duties thereof last Monday. Mr. Gains and family will reside here in the future.

Wilson Green returned to work on Monday after having been disabled for a long time with a sore arm.

White & Deberry are erecting a new building in which they intend to keep a store.

A force of carpenters from Lopez, Sullivan county, Pa., arrived here last Friday and at once began the work of erecting dwelling houses.

According to a careful count by the writer the population of this immediate vicinity is about two hundred. From a slumbering little settlement Crellin has, in a short time, developed in to a live, wide-awake place of business.

AJAX.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at H. J. Mayers drug store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00. 1

Mountain Lake Park

Charles May and wife visited Pennsylvania last week.

James H. Jarboe is at work at the planing mill. He did not like West Piedmont.

Sup't Rudisill is east working up an interest in the Park. He will visit several eastern cities.

H. C Pheobus and family will leave shortly for Old Point Comfort.

Dr. Watson, of Fostoria, O., has rented one of Mrs. Davis' cottages. He expects to occupy it about the 1st of May.

The interior of the railroad station is being oiled and varnished and looks as bright as a new pin.

Mr. Flowers and a force of hands are busy putting up A. C. Combs' new cottage on D street. It will have six rooms.

Charles Smouse is arranging to build on K street. He will put up a two-story cottage.

It begins to look like that there will not be half enough cottages to supply the demands this season.

Spedden Bros.' will have Messrs. Hayden & Eccles' store building under roof this week.

Rev. J. B. Young, D. D., editor of the St. Louis *Christain Advocate*, will occupy his cottage for the first time for several years.

A number of persons will open their cottages about May 1st with a view of making improvements.

W. A. Liller, of Keyser, has contracts to erect two cottages in the Park.

Contractor Jarboe is rapidly pushing the new hotel to completion. The window sash are all in, the blinds hung, and the painters are at work. The wires for the electric bells are now being put in. The old hotel will be painted, have shutters put on and otherwise improved.

Mr. McCarty with his men are at work on a 14 room cottage. He is in a hurry to get through with his work. All over the Park workmen are busy adding to the comforts and happiness of those who will visit our resort this summer.

Sup't Rudisill has a force of men at work looking after sanitary arrangements of the Park. He intends to have everything in first-class shape.

The National Camp-Meeting will commence July 1st. It will be largely attended.

The Mountain Chautauqua opens Aug. 8 with an immense program. The attraction at the Park this season will excel any previous effort.

The management expect the largest attendance at the Park this season known in our history. X

Selbysport.

Monday came in bright and warm, causing the farmers to open their tool-house door for the first time in six months.

Our public school closes next Friday, 17th inst. We are sorry our schools can't be run longer.

Mrs. Elijah Meyers, who has been dangerously ill for some time, is no better this morning (Monday).

Eddie Paul and E. M. Liston ave been on the sick list for the ast three weeks. Mr. Liston is ble to be up and about again, but Eddie is still confined to his bed.

Mr. Benj. H. Griffith is now lying in a dying condition. Mr. Griffith will be much missed in the community should he die.

Messrs. Silas Teats and Joseph Grower, of Oak Hill, were in town Saturday. This worthy couple always attract a great deal of attention where e'er they go. Mr. Teats is the corresponding editor of the Oak Hill *Flyer* and Mr. Grower one of the most extensive stock dealers in our county. Mr. G. is a very quiet man and makes but few words serve his purpose, while Silas is a fluent talker of pleasing manner and in fact never runs down.

Jonas Frazee has been receiving orders from all over the county, and we may say from three States, for Oliver Chilled plows. He will have to lay in a supply for the stock he had laid in is gone and orders are ahead for as many more and still coming.

Messrs. Frantz & Brown have taken a large contract of grubbing. They are straight forward and hard working men and generally drive sharp bargains and we know they will not be left on the grubbing.

James Poland, of Moscow, Alleghany county, Md., has bought Mr. Jerre Guard's store near Shopesville and will take full possession April 1st.

Mr. W. S. Matthews will move to Berlin, Pa., in a few days. It seems as though every man who leaves our district is a Republican. A couple more will cut our majority of 96 to 80. Boys let us take our coats off and go to work.

Mrs S. P. Loudermilk is reported dying this p. m. Never before has there been so much sickness known in our neighborhood.

Chas. A. Riggs, of Somerset, Pa., has been circulating among our good people for several days.

Where, oh where, is Krug? We heard that the engineer exploded the other day and the Krug scribe may have been blown up. If we could see Mike we would know just how it all came about, but after all Cleveland might have taken him into his cabinet. He took that other Republican and why not the Krug scribe? How is it, Daddy?

We notice that the road worked by the man and small boy last fall knocks them all out. Wish we had some more small boys of the same kind to put on one of our other roads that need work so badly. Wonder if the small boy and team will be as conspicuous this summer as last, or did his pap fail to get the appointment? Time will tell.

Married.

SHAW—MEAGER.—On March 7, 1893, by the Rev. J. H. Enlow, at Rev. John Meager's, Salisbury, Pa., Mr. Henry C. Shaw and Miss Lydia D. Meager, both of Salisbury, Pa.

Died.

Cora Louvenia, infant daughter of Chas. and Alice Swanger, was born March 12, 1891, and died March 6, 1893, at New Germany, Md., of pneumonia. The funeral was conducted by the Rev. J. H. Enlow, pastor of the M. E. church. The bereaved ones have the sympathy of the whole community, this being the third child they have followed to the grave

Hoyes.

The school of this place will close on Saturday, the 25th, with a grand blow out.

The vocal music will be conducted by Geo. E. Bishoff. The DeWitt band will furnish the instrumental music; dialogues by school; addresses by Prof. E. A. Browning, A. S. Sell, Geo. E Bishoff, Wm. Gallis and others. The patrons of the school are all invited to come and bring their dinners and stay all day.

The evening exercises will consist of music, dialogues and last but not least, a murder mock trial. Admission free.

Bittinger.

William Miller and wife spent a few days at Henry Bittinger's a short time ago.

Messrs. John and Louis Brenneman, with their best girls, spent Sunday evening at Jonas Bittingers.

Henry E. Wiley, accompanied by Misses Clara and Emma Lininger, took a flying trip to the Cove last Thursday night.

Mrs. Newton Bittinger is on the sick list

Jacob Brenneman left this place a short time ago to work for W. Stanton near Grantsville. We will miss him very much in our community.

Quite a number of our citizens took in the sale at Mr. Feik's.

J. L. Beachy is boiling sugar for Wagner and Boucher. Johnny gets there, you bet.

C. M. Beachy was in our vicinity last week

The Jr. O. U. A. M. will be organized at this place in the near future. We can't get too much Americanism. Let the eagle scream for he is a noble bird.

Mrs. T. B. Wiley took a trip to Grantsville last Saturday.

Our singing school on last Wednesday evening was well attended.

We understand that E. Bittinger and family expect to move to Crellin in the near future.

H. Lininger was visiting his uncle, G. R. Lininger, last Sunday.

Solomon Bittinger don't notice common people—it's a boy.

We would like to hear from correspondents from all parts of the country. Let us all try to make the good old REPUBLICAN interesting.

Our community was very much shocked to hear of the death of Mr. Henry Winterberg, of Grantsville. He was very much respected and we truly sympathize with the widow and orphans and trust that their loss is his gain, and that they may all meet in a world free from care is the wish of the writer. Y. L.

SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED

—AT THE—

Oakland Cash Store.

F. FELTY.

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!

Costs Nothing to Look!

I Will Repay You Big!

Not Often Such Chances!

Come and See Us!

I have just receivel the finest and largest line of Dry Goods and Notions ever brought to Oakland.

I can now sell you No. 1 Calicos in any shade for 5c per yard.

No. 1 double-width Cassimeres for 18cts., never before sold for less than 40cts.

Serges in any shade, 25 to 85cts.

Broad-cloth, any shade, 75 cents to $1.00.

Chalies from 5 to 7 cents per yd.

Lawns 5 to 8 cents.

Ladies' Vests from 10 to 50 cents.

A lot of fine Towels from 8 to 50 cents.

Gentlemen's Shirts 25 cents up and corresponding low prices in Shoes, Hats, Groceries and everything in a first class store. If we don't interest you we will pay your way back home

Received to-day the largest and finest lot of

WALL PAPER

ever brought to Oakland, which will be sold at a great reduction.

Thanking you for your past favors, I remain,

Very respectfully,

50-f F. FELTY.

Agreeable, Natural, Effectual.

Are you suffering from any chronic disease which has baffled the skill of physicians hitherto.

If so, the COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT of Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Penn., having during the last twenty-three years, cured many of the most obstinate chronic cases, is just the remedy for you. To the truth for this statement, we have the most reliable testimony.

Book of 200 pages with numerous testimonials and much important information sent free. To avoid imitations and fraudulent preparations, send to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St. Philadelphia, Penn. San Francisco, California; Chicago, Illinois; New York City, N. Y. Toronto, Canada.

B. SAVAGE,

OF BALTIMORE,

Has located in Oakland opened a general

MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

And will be pleased to have anyone desiring a suit made in first class style to call on him.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

He also carries a complete stock of CASSIMERES, SUITINGS and SPRING GOODS.

Bigana Tobacco cure guaranteed.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect Nov. 13th., 1892:

GOING EAST

No. 8		5.50 A. M
No. 2		7.43 A. M
No. 16.—Accommodation		10 00 A. M
No. 6		10.44 A. M
No. 48		3.58 P M
No. 72—Accommodation		4.31 P. M
No. 4		10.01 P. M

GOING WEST

No. 7		2.57 A. M
No. 8		9.08 A. M
No. 71—Accommodation		9.35 A. M
No. 47—Express		11.42 A. M
No. 13—Accommodation		4.16 P. M
No. 5		5.56 P. M
No. 1		9.56 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

By virtue of a power contained in a mortgage to the undersigned from George W. Shipley, dated the 6th day of February, 1892, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 18, folio 327, etc., one of the mortgage records of Garrett county, the undersigned mortgagee will offer at public auction to the highest bidder, on the premises of the said Shipley about three miles North of Deer Park, on the Isaac Bolyard Property, on

THURSDAY, 30TH DAY OF MARCH, 1893.

Sale to commence at eleven o'clock a. m. of said day of sale the following personal property to-wit: One dun mare, one gray mare, one bay colt two years old, one dun colt one year old, one red cow, one brindle cow, one two horse wagon, one two horse plow, one harrow, one set of double harness, one two horse sled, two log chains, one cook stove, one bureau, one glass cupboard.

TERMS OF SALE.—On all sums under ten dollars, the cash will be required on the day of sale; on all sums over that, a credit of six months will be given by the purchaser giving his note with approved security, payable with interest from day of sale.

WILBURT JONES,
Mortgagee.

PROPOSALS

—FOR—

BUILDING A BRIDGE.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Feb. 20, 1893.

Sealed proposals will be received by the County Commissioners of Garrett county on or before

Monday, March 20, 1893,

for building Wooden Truss Bridge, across Deep Creek at Narrows on Meadow Mountain road.

Specifications—A wooden truss bridge, 38 feet long in the clear, side sills to be 3x10 in. two on each side 2 inches apart bolted together, sleepers, four, beside the sides, 3x10 inches; bridge 14 feet wide, rods and bolts where needed, two 1½ inrods on each side of bridge running from top of truss to bottom, bolt every ten feet through sill, bridge to set on frame abutments made of 8x10in. timber. The truss is to be made 8x10 in. stuff. In addition to the bridge, trestle work of 112 feet composed of same kind of material as bridge Trestles to be 13 feet apart from center to center, set on solid bed of stone cross braces from trestle to trestle, side rails 6x6, 4 feet from the floor to top, contractor to furnish all material and make the bridge ready for travel. Contract to be awarded to the lowest responsible bidder.

Plan of bridge can be seen on applying at County Commissioners office.

By order of the board.

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., March 8, 1893.

The County Commissioners will meet in their office

MONDAY, MARCH 20, 1893,

For the purpose of transacting any business that may come before them.

By order of the Board.

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE!

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the buildings comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The buildings are two dwelling houses of 8 and 6 rooms respectively and the woolen mill proper, which is three stories high. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 4 acres.

For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.

2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

PROPOSALS

—FOR—

BUILDING FIRE-PROOF VAUT.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Feb. 20, 1893.

The County Commissioners of Garrett county will receive bids for making a fire-proof vault of the present County Commissioners office on or before Wednesday, March the 23rd, 1893. Contractor to furnish all material.

Further information can be obtained by visiting the court house. Work to be done at once.

Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of board,

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

DR BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY PRICE 25 CTS
Salvation Oil "Kills all Pain. Try it! Only 25 c.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to view the lands through which the road may be placed to be changed from A. J. Lancaster's to intersect the Lonaconing road at John Wilhelm's at a point where Edgar Wilhelm's saw mill now stands, and to note whether the said changed road should be established, will meet on the fourth day of April, 1893, for such purpose and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said changed road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

JAMES WEIR,
GEORGE W. BOUCHER,
PHINEAS BOUCHER,
Examiners.

W. F. KING,

Carriage, House & Sign PAINTER

—AND—

Artistic Paper Hanger,

OAKLAND, MD.

NO PAINTERS' OIL OR SPANISH WHITING USED.

Special Inducements for Roll Work.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special attention given to real estate. CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING. Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office with J. W. Veitch.
PRITCHARD BUILDING,
OAKLAND, MD.

Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.

Office in Pritchard Building, Oakland Md. 20 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET

Particular attention given to conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 26-1-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
OAKLAND, MD

Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas. Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL
THOMAS & SINCELL,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. 88 106

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building
Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND MARYLAND.
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President
S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted.

Prompt attention to collections. 1

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property

Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. C. M. Beachy.
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO
OF MARYLAND.

CAPITAL $500,000

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
48—261 Atty's for Garrett County.

DR. THEEL

538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Stricture, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence etc., then go and consult Dr. Theel, the only true advertising specialist, who studied Homeopathy, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 6 years European Hospital and 20 years' practical experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 3-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity from any special disease. Hours, 8 to 9; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No quacks, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Times.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe

WITH

J. B. WILLIAMS,
FROSTBURG, MD.
6—93—1yr.

HAMPTON McCROBIE,
PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

Prices as reasonable as good work can be done to suit the times. New work made to order, and repairing a specialty. New work made on short notice out of the best materials.

Shop on Alder street, opposite Diamond Grove. H. McCROBIE.

ORDER NISI.

[illegible] day of February, 1893, on the sales of the real estate of Thomas Rowsey, late, and dwelling property in the town of Grantsville, and to Peter Nathan to be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 18th day of March, 1893; provided that a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in the town of Oakland once a week for three successive weeks prior to the 18th day of March, 1893.

The report states the amount of sales of the real estate to be $[illegible].

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

--WANTED--

WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER

Also White Oak Timber Land.

W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO., Cumberland, Md

Office 90 Baltimore Street 2 15 90

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation, and well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been newly fenced.

For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

JOHN A. WOLF
CARPENTER AND BUILDER
Second street, Near Hotel, Oakland.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The property known as the Oakland Mill Property will sell or exchange for other real estate. Possession given on Jan. 1st, 1893. For terms and particulars address

A. RASHE,
Kingwood P. O., Minn.

Kingwood county W. Va.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE IN GARRETT COUNTY.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Garrett county sitting in Equity, passed on the 6th day of February, A. D. 1893, in a cause pending on the docket of said Court as No. [illegible] equity wherein Andrew Oester is plaintiff and Catharine Oester et al. are defendants, the undersigned trustee will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder in front of John E. Grazey's store in the town of Accident, in said county, on

SATURDAY,

THE 18TH DAY OF MARCH, 1893,

at the hour of one o'clock p. m., all those lots, pieces or parcels of land known and designated as the

Andreas Oester Farm,

Containing 123 Acres,

3 roods and 28 perches of land, and lying on the south side of the National Road in Garrett county, aforesaid and being the same property which was conveyed to the late Andreas Oester by John Kemp and wife and by John Oester by deeds dated the 17th day of November, 1888, and the 11th day of March, 1884, and recorded in Liber H. R. No. 28, folio 375, etc., and W. H. T. No. 12, folio 426, land records of Allegany and Garrett counties respectively.

Said property lies about eight miles west of Grantsville and the same distance north of Accident, and is improved by a comfortable

DWELLING HOUSE,

LARGE AND COMMODIOUS

BANK BARN

and other necessary outbuildings and is partly cleared and under cultivation.

TERMS.—As prescribed by the decree, one-third cash on the day of sale or ratification thereof; one-third in nine months and one-third in eighteen months from day of sale, the deferred payments to be secured to the satisfaction of the trustee by the notes of the purchaser; said deferred payments to bear interest from day of sale, or the whole purchase money may be paid in cash at the option of the purchaser.

E. H. SINCELL,
52—4t Trustee.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the public road petitioned for by Peter Miller, John N. Gauer and others for a public road, from the Horse Shoe run road west ofOugh bridge, starting at a small bridge and taking the old road through the lands of Gordon heirs and John N. Gauer thence through George H. Gauer's land to Peter Miller's land; then on line of Peter Miller's to the hollow; then bearing to the left to intersect a public road at the West Virginia line, running thence via Amelia Fike to Eglon, W. Va., and examine whether the said public road should be opened will meet on the 20th day of March, 1893, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said opening of said Public road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

D. J. SLABACH,
FRED GORTNER,
JOHN HARNED,
Examiners.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
Opposite Patent Office,
Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business pertaining under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

A. C. BROOKE

WILL CONTRACT FOR

BUILDINGS

At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.

References given, when required.

Address,
51 6m MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

D. E. OFFUTT.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1893. NUMBER 4.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M. Jarboe; Sect'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M. Spedden; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sect'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. E. L. West; Recording Sect'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " bu	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

All over town—Mud.

Ernest Colardeau is ill with pneumonia.

March is a fickle jade. Begone—skip the tra-la-la-loo.

Rooms for rent, also 8 room cottage. Apply at this office.

St. Patrick's day was not observed by the Hibernians in Oakland.

M. L. Scott has just opened a line of beautiful Spring millinery.

Mr. George M. Mason will have a car load of baled hay on sale Saturday.

Cornelius Johnson, of Sang Run, has been granted an additional pension.

It does not pay any business man to reserve his advertising for the sheriff.

Capt. Wm. R. Jarboe is slowly recovering from his recent and serious spell of illness.

Little Miss Francis Sturgiss has been quite ill for a number of days but is almost well again.

According to the *Somerset County Star* "Accident is just recovering from a seige of the mumps."

The number of pupils enrolled in the public schools of Garrett county reaches about four thousand.

W. S. Dunlap expects to have his steam laundry running and ready for business on or about the first of April.

A train load of exhibits for the World's Fair from eastern cities passed through Oakland last Saturday.

The young lady friends of Miss Alice Kepner will give her a surprise party at her home on Quality hill to-night.

New so-called remedies spring up every day like mushrooms; but the people still cling to Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Robert I. Anderson, Esq., and family have moved into the house Mr. Anderson recently purchased of Dr. Manown.

Dr. J. Lee McComas, who has been ill for some weeks, has recovered sufficiently to be able to attend to his practice again.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

For cure of rheumatism, neuralgia, cuts, sprains, burns, stings, chilblains, sciatica, and lumbago, use Salvation Oil.

John T. Sincell's condition is improving steadily and with everything favorable he will be able to attend to business again in a week or two.

Mr. George L. Bosley, who has been quite ill for several weeks, is able to be around again. His little son has also been very ill but is recovering.

Howard J. Schneider, convicted of murdering his wife and brother-in-law at Washington some months ago, was hanged in that city on Friday last.

Terra Alta has the biggest kind of a social sensation which involves some of the most prominent people, and the society of the town is all torn up about it.

James C. Peddicord, Esq., has rented Capt. James A. Hayden's house adjoining this office and will move into it as soon as the Captain moves his family to the Park.

The Baltimore & Ohio railroad has absorbed the Ohio & Mississippi railroad which gives it about 1,170 miles more track and a through trunk line to the Mississippi river.

The County Commissioners have been in session this week transacting routine business. The proceedings of the session will be published in these columns in our next issue.

The Mayers' Drug Company receive orders through every mail and it keeps the firm busy all the time, which is one of the best advertisements that could be bestowed on them.

The reports of the county school teachers will be audited by the board of school commissioners on March 30th, according to their notice in one of our advertising columns.

Two cars of a west-bound freight train were wrecked on the grade near Swanton on Tuesday morning causing a delay of three hours to train No. 3, besides blocking all other traffic.

A congregational meeting of Oakland Ev. Lutheran congregation will be held at the church on Sunday morning, March 26, after preaching, to devise means for completing the new church.

Nearly all the public schools of the county closed on last Friday. Quite a number gave entertainments at which addresses were made by local talent and exercises by the scholars of the different schools.

The job department of this establishment has never been so crowded before. When the merchants do a good business it puts some money into the pockets of the printer. Let the good work go on.

The pastor, Rev. Wm. L. Leisher, will preach in the Lutheran church on Sunday next at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; also at Deer Park at 2:30 p. m. and at Crellin school house on Saturday night if weather is fair.

The addition to Shartzer & Bolden's building will be two stories instead of one as stated in these columns last week. The change in the plan was made in view of the large trade expected by that firm next summer.

Mr. G. W. Delawder is prospecting on his place down on Deep Creek for a ten-foot vein of coal which is said to underlie Meadow Mountain, traces of which have been discovered at several points on his tract of land.

The members of Garrett Council, No. 35, Jr. O. U. A. M. will attend divine service in a body at the Garrett Memorial church on Sunday, April 2nd. Rev. Dr. Henry Carrington Alexander will deliver the sermon on this occasion.

Traffic on the old Chesapeake and Ohio Canal was resumed on Wednesday of last week. The prospects for the coming season are particularly bright, and indicate a demand for boats that has not been known since the rejuvenation of the canal.

For the best and neatest job printing come to this office. We have bought another large, first-class job press, thereby doubling our facilities for doing quick work and that the best. Give us a call and be convinced that you can get as good work at home as elsewhere.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Among the attorneys attending and having business in court here this week from Cumberland were Messrs. Jacob Brown and David T. Lewis.

Mr. John Schlossnagle and family visited their relatives and friends at and near Accident last week and returned to Oakland on Saturday.

Mr. G. F. Inglehart, of Accident, was here part of the week on court business. We acknowledge a pleasant call from the gentleman.

Dr. Singleton Townshend departed for Baltimore on last Saturday morning to be absent a week in that city visiting his relatives and friends.

G. J. Kolb, Esq., the extensive planing mill man of Friendsville, is one of the jurymen who did not forget where we have our latch-string hanging.

Mr. C. M. Livengood, of Grantsville, and Austin Speicher, Esq., of Accident, were our first callers on Monday morning.

Geo. H. Sharp, Esq., of the Corinth Coal & Coke Company, of Corinth, W. Va., was in Oakland on business Monday.

Eli Stanton, Esq., of Grantsville, arrived in Oakland Sunday evening and is here this week attending court.

Major Bell and wife, of New York, arrived in Oakland Sunday evening from Harrisburg, Pa., and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Hyde.

Col. John E. Wood, of Baltimore, was here since our last issue looking after the interests of his country place west of Oakland.

John A. Wagner, Esq., of Swanton, was one of our numerous callers on Tuesday. Mr. Wagner did not fail to make the heart of the printer light and his pocket book correspondingly heavy. Such callers are always welcome.

Miss Gay Brown, of Morgantown, is the guest of the Misses Tower this week. Miss Brown was on her way home from Baltimore and stopped here to visit the above named ladies.

Nathan Ferguson, Esq., son of the Rev. G. J. Ferguson, of near Sang Run, was in Oakland Thursday last and made THE REPUBLICAN a pleasant call. Mr. F. was on his way to Sang Run to see his parents.

Three representatives of the Green family in the persons of Messrs. Simeon W., William Henry and Robert L., all of near Lonaconing, made Oakland a visit on Tuesday and came in to see THE REPUBLICAN.

The following named gentlemen paid their respects to THE REPUBLICAN on Monday last: Messrs. Michael Nathan and S. D. Yoder, of Grantsville; John Pangh and Wilbur C. Jones, of Deer Park, and F. P. Strawn and J. H. Davis, of Accident.

Silas Teats, the man who "never runs down" according to our Selbysport correspondent, was here two or three days this week attending court as a witness and dropped into this office to see "where he was at." He found out and now declares he will have the "sculp" of that "Selbysport chap" if he can locate him.

Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft, of Accident, who has been practicing in the Louisville (Ky.) City Hospital during the winter months, has returned to Accident and resumed his practice there. The genial doctor told us the other day that he had derived much bodily benefit by his sojourn in the south and he looks it.

A fire at Bush's, a station on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, six miles west of Grafton, W. Va., destroyed the store of Theodore Bush, the depot and postoffice. The books of the store, postoffice papers and the railroad company's books were all burned.

Edward H. Sincell, trustee, made sale of the Andreas Oester farm, on last Saturday, which lies on Keyser's Ridge about four miles west of Accident. The farm contains one hundred and twenty-three acres and was purchased by Mrs. Catharine Oester for $1,416.

The last instalment of Meshach Browning's Hunting Grounds is given to our readers to-day. The different instalments have made interesting reading to our many friends, especially those who were acquainted with the old hunter, and there are many of our readers who remember him quite well.

A flea can jump straight upward and vault over a barrier 500 times its own heigt. If a man could display as much agility he could clear a wall a mile high at a single bound. If he could jump as far forward according to his weight as a flea can, he could make 2½ trips around the world at one leap.—St. Louis Republic.

If President Cleveland could once lay his eyes upon a specimen or two of the Maryland "Col."—the Col. who never had a command and never strode a horse—he would have no difficulty in filling any of his foreign appointments—he would feel that he was performing a patriotic duty in getting them out of the country.

"The people of this vicinity insist on having Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and do not want any other," says John V. Bishop, of Portland Mills, Indiana. That is right. They know it to be superior to any other for colds, and as a preventive and cure for croup, and why should they not insist upon having it. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Charles O. Scull, general passenger agent of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, spent about $100,000 in twelve months advertising the Royal Blue Line. He is fully satisfied with the results that have been reached through the merits of newspaper publicity. Mr. Scull believes that the returns for this big outlay have been the quickest and most satisfactory secured by similar methods by any road in the country.

Tuesday evening news reached Oakland of the death of Mr. George E. Creidler, the well known cigar drummer. The many friends of Mr. Creidler will be distressed to hear of his untimely death. He was always cordially received in Oakland and his happy manner and genial disposition endeared him to all who knew him. He died on Sunday evening at his home in Baltimore surrounded by his family and intimate friends.

Persons who are subject to attacks of bilious colic can almost invariable tell, by the feelings when to expect an attack. If Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is taken as soon as these symptoms appear, they can ward off the disease. Such persons should always keep the Remedy at hand, ready for immediate use when needed. Two or three doses of it at the right time will save them much suffering. For sale by druggists.

Garthright, at Mountain Lake Park, is now offering some splendid bargains. He is closing out at cost his stock of winter goods, such as dry goods, all kind of dress goods, boots and shoes, hats and caps. He has a large stock of corn and oats chop, shorts, bran, meal, white middlings, oats, corn and two cars of hay ordered to sell cheap. He has the best spring tooth harrow in use, also the famous Oliver Chilled plows. Make money by saving money. Large lot orchard grass, clover and timothy seed. 4-2t.

One dollar for a three months' treatment and an absolute guarantee for a cure is what the Mayers Drug Co., of Oakland, Md., offers to sufferers of catarrh, hay fever, etc. Ask your druggist for a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. It has never failed, and will cure you. For sale by all druggists, or address the above firm.

Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure is the only medicine used by vapor inhalation, and is guaranteed by your druggist.

The entertainment given by Miss Sue Beckman's school at McHenry on last Friday night was quite a success and an enjoyable affair both to the teacher and the scholars of the school. The interior of the school building was tastefully decorated with flags and evergreens and presented a handsome appearance. The scholars and patrons of the school, as well as the visitors present, enjoyed a pleasant and profitable evening, and were only sorry when it was announced that the school had closed for the scholastic year.

A New York artist whose home is in a village an hour's ride from the metropolis promised to do some shopping for his wife. Upon arriving at his studio he found that he had money enough in his pocket for his lunch and no more. What to do about the shopping? Suddenly he bethought himself of an order for an illustration that he had received from a magazine. He set to work and in less than two hours had finished the drawing, collected $60 for it at the publisher's office, and had started on the more exhausting labor of shopping.

At Chicago, Saturday, Miss Ada Rehan was reproduced in silver. Sixteen hundred pounds of sterling Montana silver were poured into a mould made of French clay, which had been hardened by slow drying and baking. The statue is modeled so as to reproduce exactly Miss Rehan's form and features. It is 5 feet 10 inches high and costs $70,000. As it is to symbolize Justice, a sword will be put in one hand and the scales in the other. It will stand on a silver globe two feet in diameter. The statue is said to be as pretty as Miss Rehan and worth—a good deal less.

One hundred and thirty-six men were discharged from the Mount Clare shops of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad Saturday, as follows: From the blacksmith shop, 15, from foundry, 16; machine shops, 35; erecting shops, 15; bridge shops, 4; boiler shops, 29; pattern shops, 2; tender shops, 6; pipe-fitting shops, 6; storehouse, 4; yard, 4; a total of 66 mechanics and 70 laborers. It has already been rumored that many of these will be re-employed in the near future, but a prominent Baltimore and Ohio official said Saturday night that the discharges were final.

Three days is a very short time in which to cure a bad case of rheumatism; but it can be done, if the proper treatment is adopted, as will be seen by the following from James Lambert, of New Brunswick, Ills.: "I was badly afflicted with rheumatism in the hips and legs, when I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It cured me in three days. I am all right to-day; and would insist on every one who is afflicted with that terrible disease to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm and get well at once." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Mr. Simon Nicolaides kept a bric-a-brac store on F street, Washington. He also kept a fascinating female clerk. He has no store now, and the clerk is gone. Mrs. Nicolaides did not seem to like the way Simon managed business and took on with the youthful fascinator, and she went into the store on Friday last and made a smash of things generally. The proverbial bull could not have made a more complete wreck of Simon's bric-a-brac than did the irate wife. The store was then closed for repairs, and it is supposed that the wrath of Mrs. Nicolaides is appeased.

What lawyers don't know about law would frequently fill a library. Now there is the Washington county school muddle, for instance. The old board of school commissioners refused to give up their places to the new board, and the result was a series of lawsuits to determine which board was rightfully entitled to recognition as the rightful board. The case finally went to the Court of Appeals, and after nearly six months of legal quibbling the higher court decides that it cannot decide the vital question at issue because the lawyers in the case did not know enough to properly present the case for the consideration of the court.

The strongest recommendation that any article can have is the endorsement of the mothers of the town. When the mothers recommend it you may know that the article has more than ordinary merit. Here is what the Centerville, South Dakota, *Citizen* says editorially of an article sold in their town: "From personal experience we can say that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has broken up bad colds for our children. We are acquainted with many mothers in Centerville who would not be without it in the house for a good many times its cost, and are recommending it every day." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Rev. C. E. Clark arrived in Oakland last night from Buckhannon and will remain in town for two or three days. He was accompanied by a younger brother.

It is a matter of grave fear that Maj. E. K. Bruce, the extensive sheep breeder and raiser of Mingo Flats, has come to an untimely end and by foul means. He came to Elkins on the night of February 19, and registered at the Hotel Randolph. He left on the early train for Cumberland. He intended to go to Baltimore on business, and possibly return in a week. He has not since been heard from. On Monday last his brother went in search of him, but we learn that upon reaching Baltimore, he can discover no trace of Mr. Bruce. The Bruce brothers have the most extensive sheep farm in West Virginia, and he has many anxious friends in this county.—Elkins Inter-Mountain.

One of the most important acts done by the County Commissioners at their session this week and one that interests every citizen of the county, was to make preparations for the safe keeping of the public records. This step has been in contemplation for some time but no final action was taken until Monday when the contract was let to the Metallic Sheling Company, of New York, to shelve the room now occupied as the Commissioners office, and to Lloyd Chambers, Esq., of Oakland, to make the room fireproof. This will be done at an expense of about $2,400. The plan as submitted is to build walls of stone and brick and the ceiling of railroad iron thick enough to protect the records from fire should the court house be consumed.

The closing exercises of the Oakland public school took place on Friday afternoon and were very interesting. The music under the management of Misses Weber and Porter and comprising a large number of pupils was exceedingly fine and reflects credit upon the vocal talent of our town. The addresses by Revs. William L. Leisher and Father Mattingly and Mr. Scott T. Jones were both instructive and humorous. The dialogues were witty and well rendered and also many other interesting recitations and other literary features. The crowning event of the afternoon was the song with guitar accompaniment by little Miss Bessie Hinebaugh. She was applauded and encored until she had to return and give another song. We extend thanks and congratulations to Prof. Browning and his corps of able assistants.

Dentistry.

Dr. I. L. Ritter will visit Accident, April 3, and remain four days.
Johnstown, April 7, one day.
Sang Run, April 8, one day.
Crancsville, W. Va., April 10 and remain several days.
I will be prepared to do all kinds of dental work at the above named places. Filling a specialty.
Teeth extracted without pain.
4-2t I. L. RITTER, D. D. S.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

The Latest.

If you are looking for bargains in dress goods such as storm serges, challies, stripe batistes, henriettas, auburn suitings, ginghams, gingham apron patterns, etc., all latest styles, you can find them at Townshends'. They have also just received a full line of mens', boys' and childrens' clothing, mens' and boys' hats and caps, latest spring styles. Prices to suit any and everybody. Call and see. All goods cheaper than ever. 2-4t

Our Battalion Boys Missed.

An officer of the regular army who is stationed at Fort McHenry, in an article about the inauguration parade in the Chesapeake Marine *Gazette*, of Baltimore, pays the following complimentary tribute to the courtly and polished Douglas, adjutant general of the state, and chief of the governor's staff: "To summarize, the Maryland brigade had the best of it, and only needed the famous riflemen of Western Maryland to have combined all the requirements of a successfull field force."

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

LOST FRIENDS.

I lost a friend the other day—
His heart was pure and strong and true,
Our days were sweet, but all too few;
He passed from earth—the other day.
But while I see him here no more,
I know that on a happier shore—
Not here—but in eternity,
God will give back my friend to me.

I lost a friend long years ago—
Awhile our paths together lay,
And we were happy by the way
Until we parted—years ago.
From out each other's lives we passed;
Each went his way but yet, at last,
Or here, or in eternity,
God will give back my friend to me.

I lost a friend in years gone by—
A dear, dear friend he was to me.
But something came between, and he
Left me alone—in years gone by.
But some day all will be made plain,
Our lives together flow again,
And here—or in eternity,
God will give back my friend to me.

I lost a friend—or, shall I say,
He lost himself? For sin and shame
Have left me little but the name
Of him I loved, and love to-day.
My friend, as lost, I weep—deplore,
But Faith says: "One can save—restore."
To Thee I come—I pray to Thee,
O Christ, give back my friend to me!

—Rev. Peyton H. Hoge, D. D., in N. Y. Observer.

JUST because he had lived all his young life in Texas, and had learnt to ride every-thing that bucked, besides getting a great deal of information about human nature in the rough, he thought he knew life. He came east with a western air of bravado that would have been charming if it had not been so undeserved. He was blase only in a new way. But, as he afterwards found out, the prairie is only a very small corner of the world, and as a school it is decidedly elementary.

When the Grand trail made way for the great through lines of rail, his father, who was one of the cattle kings, went out of business and came to the east to spend the rest of his days in civilization. He had been there before he went to Texas, and he longed for the good old taste of it once more. But his son came to the new life like a bull to a red rag. He talked everlastingly about the "effete" east, and said that civilization had sandpapered the manliness all out of the world and raised a race of milk-and-water maidens whom the next passing wind might waft away. All these things he declared with much emphasis, and with all the conviction that inexperience and ignorance invariably affect.

When the blare of him began to get wearisome to us, we held a consultation. It was decreed that he was to be humbled. "And a girl must do it!"

So it began. He was taken from ballroom to theater, and from theater to receptions. He was detailed to afternoon teas, and victimized for pink luncheons. And all of this only made him worse. That was as it should be, and so we wanted it. It was the end we looked to, not the beginnings. All the while that he railed at "effeminate enjoyments," we laughed to ourselves. A man may have lived in Texas all his life, and have consorted with Ben Thompson (than whom no man ever shot straighter), and yet be made of the commonest clay and very human.

It was Madge Collingwood who was detailed to take the Little Tin God, as we soon came to call him, in hand, and teach him the way he should go. She was a pretty girl with brown eyes that could look tender as a collie one minute, and stern as a house front the next, and she was always ready for excitement. When we broached the matter to her gently, she said: "What, that woolly thing? Why, I'm no missionary!" But she finally consented with an almost eager air after the whole beauty of the thing had been explained to her. And from that hour began the decline and fall of the Little Tin God.

Whenever Madge met him she smiled. Now, Madge has one of the most delicious smiles in the world. It is like a sun ray on a wave. At first the Little Tin God used to frown a little as he raised his slouch hat because he had been thinking how much more graceful a cowboy's seat in the saddle was than that of the Central park rider, but after awhile he began to let his thought dwell a little on the owner of that smile. It occurred to him with something of a shock that down in Texas there was no such smile to be had for love or money. The girls on the prairies were something in the nature of indefinite streaks of brown gowns and immense sun bonnets, and when you saw their faces you thought of tanned leather. Even in town, when he had been in Austin spending his month's allowance he had noted nothing but complexions that needed the heaviest of veils, and voices that had in them a weariness born of a parched throat. But Madge's voice when she said, bowing sweetly: "Mr. Placer, how do you do? Was there ever so charming a day?" was sweet enough to charm an image. After this sort of thing had happened a few times he was actually seen to walk with her a little distance, chatting. Madge said that he talked all the while about his feeling so "danged cramped-up like in these yere towns," but she said she was prepared to suffer in the good cause.

A characteristic conversation took place during one of these strolls. "Pretty soon," he was saying, "I don't stand this here life much longer. There's the old man, he wants me to stay here and see life and become cultured. Just as if I hadn't seen all there was of life! And what do I want with culture? Catch me fooling away time with books and pictures and that truck! Well, I leave it to you, is there any good in civilization?"

"Certainly; a great deal. You can see it all around you, if you will only look. But what use is there in your prairie paganism? None at all. You brand your cattle, rope your steers, and spend the rest of your time in sneering at the people who can't or won't do that sort of thing. Civilization is much finer than that. It never sneers at the things it despises; it only pities them. Besides, it is not the physical things that make life worth living; it is the fine things, the delicate, graceful attributes of the days and their people. A spring day on the avenue, when the dog carts are passing swiftly, and well-dressed women are going by in a steady stream, cheeks of ruddy red, and walks of Juno's stride, the scent of violet bouquets in the air—all that is even a prettier picture than when the wild flowers are blooming among the mesquite grass, I venture to say. But why do I talk to you? You will not understand. You are not worth it."

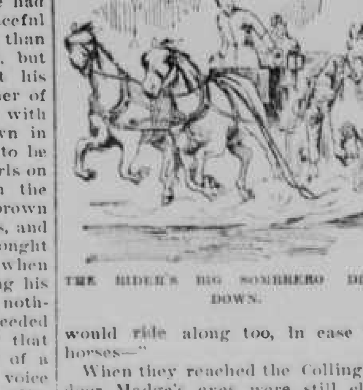
"No," he responded, "I reckon mebbe I'm not. But, you see, it can't well be helped; you have your way of looking at things and I have mine, and they're everlastingly different, that's all."

And yet, somehow, almost imperceptibly, the views of the youth from Texas began gradually to assume a less decided and critical aspect, at least so far as they were openly expressed. He still rebelled inwardly, perhaps, but he no longer reviled openly. He began to go to theaters and attend recitals, and all that sort of thing, and always with Madge. She said it was really getting to be a most amusing procedure, this taming of a western shrew, male edition. He used to do the most dreadfully shocking things at first in defiance of all etiquette, but she even got used to that. She declared that to know the Little Tin God as she did was a liberal education in simplicity, and provocative of disbelief in the theory of original sin.

One day, in the early summer, Jack Placer—for that was the young man's name in his baptism in the waters of the Rio Grande—was riding leisurely in the park. He had long ago got used to the ridicule of the street urchins, who objected to his lack of Rotten Row attitudes in the saddle, and he took a canter through those spacious avenues very often, thinking a good deal of the Texas prairies and their delightful freedom. Well, on this day he was aroused suddenly from a reverie by a curiously uneven clatter of hoofs behind him. He looked round to where a cloud of dust was rapidly approaching, and soon perceived that it was caused by a runaway. On they came, the frightened horses galloping along in mad recklessness, the driver white and nerveless in his long black coat, and in the body of the carriage two women shrieking. It was only a moment and Jack had set spurs into his pony's sides. As the carriage came nearer and nearer the rider increased his own speed until they were racing in parallel swiftness. Then, through the cloud of dust about the rapidly moving mass, the frightened bystanders saw the rider's big sombrero dip down, down, until it seemed as if the owner must be falling off his steed. For several seconds they raced thus; then the man's body came up with a sharp skillful jerk, and in his hand were the reins that the maddened horses by his side had torn from their driver's hands and flung into the road, where they had been trailing like writhing hoop-snakes. The reins were fastened about the high horn of the Texas saddle, that had always seemed so useless to the sneering park riders. Gradually the speed of the obedient pony was slackened until the runaways began to feel the reins again; a few more yards and they stood still, panting, steaming and quivering in fear and weakness. For the first time Jack turned to look at the occupants of the carriage. Then he uttered a quick inarticulate exclamation, handed the reins to the humbled and apologetic driver, and rode up to the side of the vehicle.

It was to Mrs. Collingwood and the unconscious form of Madge that he lifted his hat.

"She's fainted," said her mother. "Will you tell the coachman to drive home as quickly as he can? And if you



THE RIDER'S BIG SOMBRERO DIPPED DOWN.

would ride along too, in case those horses—"

When they reached the Collingwood door, Madge's eyes were still closed. Jack had jumped off his pony, and the Texas-trained beast was standing there, rocklike, with the reins trailing over its head on the gravel. Mrs. Collingwood looked around her a little helplessly. Then she turned to Jack, who was holding open the door, and looked from him to her daughter's fainting form.

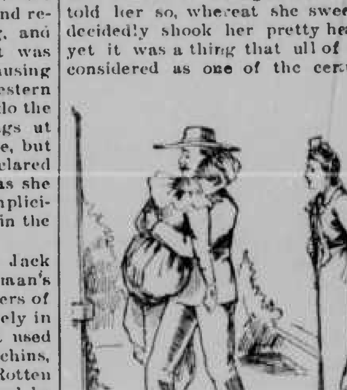
"Won't you tell her father, please, that he must help me to get her upstairs?"

But Jack smiled a little scornfully, and proceeded to take the girl's body in his arms and carried her out of the carriage into the house.

"Next thing I know," thought the unregenerate son of Texas, "they'll be wanting to hire me for some Wild West show in this town." Just then it seemed to him that the eyes of his burden opened, and that a soft sigh escaped the lips. Then he heard her murmur, and this time she was looking at him, oh, so softly! "How brave it was—how brave!" The eyes closed again, but a wonderfully sweet smile passed over the face, and when he gave way to the excited army of relatives who swarmed up, each with a different restorative, it seemed to him that he had just breathed a something so indefinitely sweet, so lovely, that it almost bewildered him. He did not know what was the matter. It was as if he had caught the scent of the cedars on a spring day in Texas. He rode away so fast that a park policeman thought seriously of pursuit and reprimand. When he returned home his pony was all in a lather.

The shock didn't hurt Madge at all. Her nerves had been a little upset, that was all. The next day she greeted Jack just as cheerily as of yore, and chaffed him quite as mercilessly, and yet it seemed as if there was something wanting in her raillery. Was it sincerity? We could not know. We contented ourselves with chaffing both of them as soon as we discovered all the particulars of the park adventure. And the Little Tin God no longer replied with fierce phillipics against us, our ways, and our north. He was placid, almost docile. Surely there was a great change! We prepared to congratulate Madge upon the excellent success of her mission.

But about this time one of us decided that he wanted Madge for a wife, and told her so, whereat she sweetly but decidedly shook her pretty head, and yet it was a thing that all of us had considered as one of the certainties.



JACK PROCEEDED TO CARRY HER INTO THE HOUSE.

She flirted in an equally charming manner with all of us, to be sure, but with this man there had always seemed to be less of frivolity in her fascinations.

We shook our heads and wondered. You see, we didn't know then that Jack had been asked by his father if he didn't want to go down to Texas again, and that Jack had politely declined. If we had known that—

The Collingwoods gave a reception. We were all there, and we were ready to enjoy ourselves immensely. One always did have a brilliant time at that house. The evening had got along pretty well when there was a call for Madge; they wanted her to sing. But there seemed to be no Madge visible. We began a joint search. Somebody headed for the conservatory, and we became aware of two people engaged in silent communion in a shadowy nook of that fern-covered spot. Almost before we could stop and retreat we saw that it was Madge and Jack, and the rascal had his arm around her. They saw us, too, then, and stood for awhile almost defiantly. Then Madge said to us all: "I—I've converted him haven't I?" She had, but it was not exactly as we had intended that consummation. And Jack said: "You called me a Little Tin God, didn't you? Perhaps I was, because I've won a goddess." Which was a pretty compliment, and shows that love will teach where nothing else will.

From Texas, where these two spent their honeymoon, came reports that Jack had addressed his fellow-members of the noble army of cowboys and high priests of Philistia thus:

"Boys, I reckoned to come down here again hating the north worse'n poison, but the north's heap better'n we thinks. Why—the north—is *her* home!" And then he introduced his wife, and made much of her before them all.

And this was the decline and fall of the Little Tin God.—J. Percival Pollard, in Harper's Weekly.

Rich Men in Need of a Quarter.

There is one newspaper man in this town who is personally interested in the silver views of Secretary of the Treasury Foster. It happened in this way: The newspaper man was detailed to attend the banquet of the republican club at Delmonico's recently. Secretary Foster was there as one of the distinguished guests. Like many men of public fame, in donning his dress suit, Mr. Foster had forgotten to put anything in his pockets. After making his speech he hastened to the coat room and passed in his check for his coat and hat. He was annoyed to find that he had no change with which to reward the servants. Turning to the aforesaid newspaper man, he exclaimed: "By George! Charlie, I haven't got a cent. Lend me a quarter." The bit of silver was no sooner placed in his hand than one of the prominent bankers of Wall street called out: "Here, Charlie, lend me a quarter, also." "Charlie" was pleasantly impressed by the fact that men of money are not always men with money.—N. Y. Times.

—Teacher—"A nomad is a person who moves about a great deal—never remains long in one place. Johnny, name some tribes of nomads." Johnny—"If you please, ma'am, cooks and chambermaids."—Teachers' Weekly.

BRUIN AS A SEALER.

How the Polar Bear Secures an Occasional Feast.

Like conditions produce similar habits in men and animals. During the cold and darkness of the polar winter in Greenland there are no other substances than ice and snow that can be used as building materials and no possibility of making extended journeys to procure better. Consequently the Esquimaux, or, as they are now called, Innuits, build, as is well known, their winter habitations of ice and snow.

The Greenland seal does the same, for the temperature of the Greenland winter is too severe for her unsheltered young. Breaking a hole through the snow-covered ice before it is thick, the female seal digs out with her flipper a space sufficient for her purpose, a space which she forms into a dome-shaped apartment resembling the interior of an Innuit hut. Here the young seal is born, and here it rests upon its ice-shelf until the feeble arctic sun melts away the snow that shelters and protects it, after which it is old enough to take care of itself.

One of the most incomprehensible circumstances connected with this seal-nursery is the manner in which the mother is able to feed her baby. Diving through the hole, which she always keeps clear, breaking the new ice as soon as it forms, she travels for miles, and is not only able to return directly to the hole near which her young one awaits her, but catches fish in the utter darkness, below many feet of ice and snow, of the water in which she swims. How this is possible is an unsolved problem in natural history. Her nursery is well hidden. Above her stretch miles upon miles of untrodden snow, that betrays no sign of her retreat, except a very small aperture, from which issues a thin and almost invisible stream of warm vapor, the breath of the seals.

The unaided intelligence of man would be unable to discover a seal iglu, as the nursery of these animals is called. The Innuits discover it by means of their dogs. The white bear finds it out for himself. When he encounters a "blow-hole," or breathing-hole, he not only digs about it with all the might he has, but leaps up and down, using his ponderous weight to crush in the snow that roofs the seal's iglu. Having effected an entrance, the savage housebreaker catches the baby-seal, the mother easily escaping before he can get to her. He now commits a cruel deed—so barbarous and fiendish a stratagem, it would seem that no animal but man could be guilty of it. Catching the helpless little seal-baby by one flipper, he deliberately reaches down and plays it about in the water beneath the ice, in order to tempt its mother within reach. The fisher is always successful.

Drawn by maternal love and solicitude, the mother-seal rushes to the rescue of her offspring, the bear catches her with his disengaged claw, and gets a supply of meat that satisfies even his voracious appetite, and enables him to live a while without food, for with bears and Innuits in Greenland, it is often a long time between meals.

The Innuits themselves have learned this trick of the white bear. When a young seal is captured, a cord is attached to a hind flipper, and the little creature is let down through the ice, while the hunter watches the opening in the ice, ready to spear the mother as she appears to help her little one.—N. Y. Ledger.

THE ARMADILLO AND IGUANA.

Enemies of Field Mice and Various Kinds of Snakes.

The armadillo, as eccentric in his habits as in his appearance, does the duty of the domestic cat among the field mice, which are terribly destructive. Voracious in his appetite, he is sedentary by inclination, but he can find his game with very little trouble. Mice are always more or less abundant, though periodically, and almost punctually, their numbers decline, but in certain years they positively swarm. Then the dogs subsist on them; they fatten the poultry, and great flights of fowls of the air are perpetually on the hover over their breeding grounds. As for the armadillo, he goes to work methodically, quartering the plain like a well-bred beagle and sniffing the earth with preternatural acuteness. When his nose informs him that a mouse is near, he creeps up stealthily toward the spot, then, slowly drawing himself up and making his spring, he traps the mouse, or a whole family of mice, beneath his body. But he does not confine himself to a mouse and insect diet.

In attacking a snake he uses his impenetrable body armour as a weapon of offense. A friend of Mr. Hudson's witnessed one of these encounters. The armadillo rushed upon a snake which vainly sought to escape, and rocked himself to and fro on the body, until the victim was cut up into sections under the sharp edges of the armadillo's bony covering. Should animal food fail him, the armadillo falls back upon vegetables, so that he need never take more than indispensable exercise, and can always keep himself in comfortable condition. Another inveterate enemy of the snakes is their congener, the iguana or great lizard, of which Mr. Hudson tells a comical story, related to him by a Guacho friend, who was riding carelessly along, letting one end of his lasso trail behind.

"He noticed a large iguana lying apparently asleep in the sun, and though he rode by it very closely it did not stir; but no sooner had he passed it than it raised its head and fixed its attention on the forty feet of lasso trailing slowly by. Suddenly it dashed after the rope, and dealt it a succession of violent blows with its tail. When the whole of the lasso, several yards of which had been pounded in vain, had been dragged by, the lizard, with uplifted head, continued gazing after it with the greatest astonishment. Never had such a wonderful snake crossed its path before!"—Edinburgh Review.

—A boy's idea of having fun is to be allowed to make all the noise he can.—Ram's Horn.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Soft Custard Pudding.—Line a pudding dish with lady-fingers or slices of sponge cake. Make a soft custard of one quart milk, yolks of four eggs and pour over the whole; beat the whites to a stiff froth with one-half cup of fine sugar, spread over the top, set in the oven and brown slightly. The custard should be flavored with vanilla.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—Beef Soup.—Boil soup-bone three hours. An hour before serving add half teacupful rice, some shreds of cabbage, one head of celery or some celery seeds. Ten minutes before serving stir two tablespoonfuls of brown flour in a little water and stir into the soup. There should be three quarts when done. This will be enough for five or six persons. Make more or less according to size of family.—Ohio Farmer.

—Creamed Lobster.—After boiling the lobster till tender, open it and cut into pieces an inch square. For the cream, put a teaspoonful of flour and one of butter into a small saucepan; mix over the fire until smooth—without browning—add a half pint of cream and stir until it boils. Take from the fire, toss in the lobster and season with a half teaspoonful of salt, a dash of cayenne and ten drops of onion juice.—Demorest's Magazine.

—Hominy Muffins.—Pound one pint of fine, cold boiled hominy to a smooth paste, add to it half a pint of flour, one tablespoonful of salt, a heaping tablespoonful of baking powder. Beat the yolks and whites of two eggs separately, add to the yolks two ounces of butter, same of sugar, and a scant pint of lukewarm milk. Mix these ingredients together and stir into the flour; mix quickly, pour the batter into hot, well-buttered muffin rings, and bake in a quick oven.—Boston Budget.

—Buckwheat Cakes Without Yeast.—To a quart of warm water add a teacupful buttermilk, two teaspoonfuls salt, and enough buckwheat flour to make a thin batter; let it stand over night. In the morning add a cup of warm water in which is dissolved half a teaspoonful soda. Bake at once on a hot griddle. By saving a little of the batter and adding one and a half teacupfuls of buttermilk each time of using, it will not be necessary to start new risings oftener than once in a fortnight.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—To Keep Game.—Game may often be made fit for eating when it seems spoiled, by cleaning it and washing it with vinegar and water. Birds that are not likely to keep should be drawn, cropped and picked, then washed in two or three waters, and rubbed with salt. Have in readiness a large saucepan of boiling water, and plunge them into it one by one, drawing them up and down by the legs, so that the water may pass through them. Let them stay for five or six minutes, then hang them up in a cold place; when they are completely drained, well salt and pepper the inside, and thoroughly wash them before roasting.—Liverpool Mercury.

—Corn Bread.—This may not be properly called "corn" bread, as four-fifths of it is wheat flour, but it is good bread at any rate. Take half a teacupful each of butter and powdered sugar, one teacupful of corn meal, four cupfuls of wheat flour, two of sweet milk, four even teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, two even teaspoonfuls of soda and a little salt. Bake in a hot greased pan. A friend to whom I gave this receipt tried it and said she preferred two cupfuls of corn meal and three of flour. Possibly others may agree with her.—Prairie Farmer.

MISSED THE PRESIDENCY.

Notable Americans Who Tried But Failed to Reach the White House.

The list of men who failed to obtain the first office in the gift of the people is a most brilliant one. Leaving out the two terms of Washington, who had no opposition, and beginning with the administration of the elder Adams, we find the names of Thomas Pickney, Aaron Burr, Samuel Adams, Oliver Ellsworth, John Jay, and Charles Cotesworth Pinckney, who was vice president in the second administration of Jefferson. Burr, every student of American history knows, tied Jefferson in the electoral college, which threw the election into the house of representatives. In 1808 Madison carried away the prize from C. C. Pinckney and, four years later, from De Witt Clinton. Rufus King was beaten by James Monroe. The great Clay was defeated by John Quincy Adams by Andrew Jackson twice, and again by James K. Polk. The magnificent Webster was balked of his ambition by Van Buren, and Lewis Cass by Zachary Taylor.

Winfield Scott is an imposing figure in our annals, far more so than Franklin Pierce, who was preferred to him in 1852. The dashing, impulsive Fremont was beaten by the cold, phlegmatic Buchanan. John C. Breckenridge, John Bell and the eloquent Douglass went down before Abraham Lincoln, and George B. McClellan shared their fate in 1863. Ulysses S. Grant was the victor over Horatio Seymour, one of the ablest of New York statesmen. Poor Horace Greeley was not even voted for when the final count was made, and Thomas A. Hendricks received only forty-two votes, as against 286 for Gen. Grant. The electoral commission ruled out Samuel J. Tilden by one vote, and Hancock, the hero of Gettysburg, was defeated by Gen. Garfield. The last great name on the splendid roll is that of the superb statesman whose remains have just been given back to earth amid the tears of a nation.

If some of these men had won the presidency the current of our history would have been changed. If Clay had defeated Polk in 1844 the Mexican war would not in all probability have been fought. Suppose Fremont had been elected in 1856 instead of Buchanan, might not the civil war have been averted? If Breckenridge, Bell or Douglas had beaten Mr. Lincoln, who can say what would have been the fate of the Union? What would have been the effect on our politics if Mr. Blaine had beaten Mr. Cleveland in 1884? All these are questions no man can answer.—N. Y. Recorder.

Unfermented Bread.

The question has often been brought forward as to the wholesomeness of bread made by the old-fashioned method of raising with yeast, which, as is well known, causes a fermentation, and which is actually a rotting of parts of the flour, and is thought by physicians to be directly responsible for much of the dyspepsia of the present day.

It is claimed by those who have tried it that the Royal Baking Powder will make bread of superior lightness, firmness, and general excellence without the use of yeast. This process entirely does away with the fermentative action, and it is averred that no bread can possibly be so healthful or palatable as that made in this way. It is stated in the receipt that the bread made by this process may be eaten warm and fresh without discomfort.

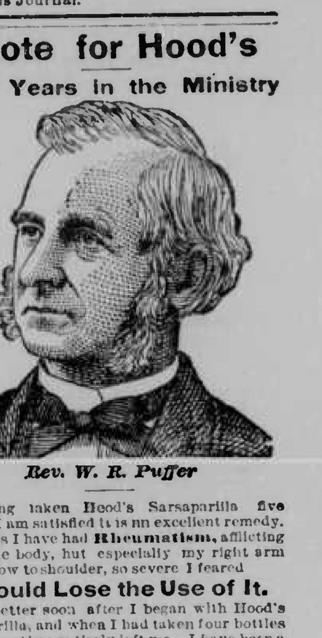
This is unquestionably a progressive age, and if our scientists can give us hot bread palatable and wholesome, verily we have much to be thankful for.

CLERK—"We have some very pretty new egg cups." Mrs. Rural—"Well, I'll take a dozen if you are perfectly sure they are fresh."—Inter Ocean.

"AH!" sighed Miss Figg, "if happiness could be insured to us!" "Mine is," remarked Madge, "in your company."—Indianapolis Journal.

I Vote for Hood's

Forty Years in the Ministry



Rev. W. R. Puffer

"Having taken Hood's Sarsaparilla five months I am satisfied it is an excellent remedy. For years I have had **Rheumatism**, afflicting my whole body, but especially my right arm from elbow to shoulder, so severe I feared

I Should Lose the Use of It.

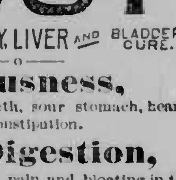
I felt better soon after I began with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and when I had taken four bottles the rheumatism entirely left me. I have been a minister of the M. E. church 40 years, and like many others of sedentary habits have suffered

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

with **Dyspepsia and Insomnia**, but while taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I have had a good appetite, food digested well, I gained several pounds, and sleep better. I vote for Hood's." REV. W. R. PUFFER, Richford, Vt.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. 25c.

DR. KILMER'S **SWAMP-ROOT**



THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Biliousness,

Headache, foul breath, sour stomach, heartburn or dyspepsia, constipation.

Poor Digestion,

Distress after eating, pain and bloating in the stomach, shortness of breath, pains in the heart.

Loss of Appetite,

A splendid feeling to-day and a depressed one to-morrow, nothing seems to taste good, tired, sleepless and all unstrung, weakness, debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Bile Beans

Small

Guaranteed to cure Bilious Attacks, Sick-Headache and **Constipation.** 40 in each bottle. Price 25c. For sale by druggists.

Picture "7, 17, 70" and sample dose free.

J. F. SMITH & CO., Proprietors, NEW YORK.

SOUTH WEST MISSOURI.

The MISSOURI LAND AND LIVE STOCK CO. are offering for sale at low prices and on most favorable terms a large amount of fine Mineral, Timber and Agricultural lands in the Counties of Polk, Greene, Christian, Stone, Lawrence, Barry, Jasper, Newton, McDonald and Douglas which comprise the best part of Southwest Missouri. Mild healthy climate. Good soil. Finely watered. The most productive Lead and Zinc region in the world. Fine railroad facilities. Population increasing faster than in any section of the west. Come and see. Write to the Company's Agents for Maps and Circulars. George H. Hill, Springfield, Mo.; J. F. Seaman, Galena, Mo.; George A. Purdy, Peirce City, Mo.; M. R. DeGroff, Pineville, Mo.; or the Company's Manager, J. M. PURDY, Neosho, Mo.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

A remedy which, if used by Wives about to experience the painful ordeal attendant upon Child-birth, proves an infallible specific for, and obviates the tortures of confinement, lessening the dangers thereof to both mother and child. Sold by all druggists. Sent by express on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle, charges prepaid.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

A WARNING.

My boy, when they ask you to drink,
Stop and think.
Just think of the danger ahead;
Of the hearts that in sorrow have bled
O'er hopes that were drowned in the bowl
Filled with death for the body and soul.

When you hear a man asking for drink,
Stop and think.
The draught that he drinks will destroy
High hopes and ambition, my boy.
And the man who a leader might be
Is a slave that no man's hand can free.

O this terrible demon of drink!
Stop and think
Of the graves where its victims are laid,
Of the ruin and woe it has made,
Of the wives and the mothers who pray
For the curse to be taken away.

Yes, when you are tempted to drink,
Stop and think
Of the danger that lurks in the bowl,
Of the death that it brings to the soul,
The harvest of sin and of woe,
And spurn back the tempter with "No!"
—E. E. Rexford, in Union Signal.

DRUNKEN MOTHERS.

The Awful Consequences of Taking Liquor as a Tonic.

"Whatever you do," said Granny Sara to young Mrs. Martin, as she sat with her first baby on her knee, "don't take to drinking ale or porter, or any strong drink, on the notion that it is going to do you good. If there is one thing more than another which makes a mother cruel, wicked, unnatural, it is drunkenness; and many are the mothers who become drunken, from these small beginnings, ordered by the doctor."

"A great many women take such things," said Mrs. Martin.

"Yes, and a great many perish by it, body and soul. I have a niece, who is one of the matrons in a woman's prison. She tells me that ninety one-hundredths of the prisoners get there because of strong drink; and of these ninety in one hundred who drink, sixty have begun by taking liquor as a medicine or a tonic."

"Well, I wouldn't wish to be a drunken mother," said Mrs. Martin, kissing her baby.

"Truly you might say that, if you knew how bitter cruel drunken mothers are. Once I was hired to help in a soup-kitchen. A big, red-faced woman, mother of four starving children, came for bread and soup, and regularly carried both to sell for liquor at the dram-shop, leaving her poor babes crying with hunger. I found it out, and daily took the soup and bread to feed the children myself. She was so enraged at that that she began to maltreat the poor wretched little ones, and threatened to kill me. To save the limbs and lives of the children I had to call in police aid, and the woman was put in prison and the children were sent to an asylum."

"Dear, dear! to think of such a mother!" cried Mrs. Martin.

"I speak from sore experience," said Granny. "My poor mother drank. She began with 'a pint for strength,' and the thirst grew. She stripped the clothes from our backs to sell for drink. When I was a young girl, again and again I lost a good place because my mother took all my wages for drink, and I had neither shoes nor gown fit to be in a decent house. Oh, how I cried, ragged and cold, turned out at fifteen year old, to the dangers of the midnight streets, while my mother raved and raged, a drink maniac, in our room! A good doctor, going home late from a patient, found me crouching in a doorway, sobbing with terror. He took me to his wife. She was one of the 'strong women': strong to defend the weak, and insist on the right. She took me for a servant, and saw to it that my mother did not take a penny of my wages. Wages were low, then. After I was comfortably clad, I saved up my money for months, to buy a useful present for my mother: It was winter again and I bought her a pair of good blankets, and took them to her, as she was then ill in bed. She would not speak except to revile me, for a cruel, ungrateful child. I laid the blankets over the bed, and cried out, with tears: "Oh, mother! do, do say that you will like them!" But she would not look at me nor my gift. One of her nephews came in, and gave her ten cents. She loaded him with thanks and praise, and as soon as he was gone, she sent a child from the next room, out with it to buy her ten cents worth of gin.

"In all her sickness she refused to speak to me, and died without relenting. Oh! the tender mercies of drunken mothers are cruel!"

Tears were in young Mrs. Martin's eyes. She hugged her child closer as she said, "Oh, please God, this little one shall never have such a story as that to tell of me. I will never take that first 'harmless glass,' as they call it, that may make me a drunken mother!"—Mrs. J. McNair Wright, in National Temperance Advocate.

THE CURSE OF FRANCE.

A National Disorder That Is Worse Than a Pestilence.

The great black spot on the horizon is alcoholism. No doubt its influence is felt among all classes of society, but it is especially a popular plague—a recent plague that has made itself sensible within the past thirty or forty years. Alcoholism is a parvenue of the last hour, and a parvenue cosmopolite. It speedily acclimates itself everywhere. Since by heredity it has entered into the blood and marrow of the people, and has spread itself in the country as it has in the city, not only physicians have become alarmed, but also men of the law, and by degrees all intelligent and reflecting persons. At the present moment it increases and assumes the porportions of a universal danger. The race is struck in its vitals. The hospitals, almshouses, and prisons bear testimony to its progress. In certain districts one no longer counts the drunkards, but those who are not. That which is now drank is infinitely different from that which was formerly consumed. It is a cheap kind of liquor, adulterated with brandy made from the beetroot and potato with which unprincipled manufacturers are flooding the world, and this poison is alike destructive of intellectual, moral and physical life. It may be truthfully said of him who drinks it that he drinks his own death and that of his children. It poisons the future, and predestinates coming generations to physical weakness, imbecility and crime. It is impossible for anyone to fully estimate the moral, political, social and hygenic effects of alcoholism. In nine-tenths of the maladies, the accidents, the crimes and the ruin, in much of the uncontrolled passions and popular disorders, one can well say "cherchez l'alcohol." The ravages of alcohol among the youth of the common classes are frightful. There is scarcely any longer an amusement or recreation with which it does not mix itself. It interferes with or destroys every rational enjoyment; it prevents proper physical development; it neutralizes the good effects of re-unions for social pleasure and relaxation. Every assembly, every excursion for whatever object, is in danger of terminating in a drunken debauch. Manners become coarse, and the language as well as the songs brutal. Formerly the large cities depended upon the country for the purification of the life blood. The source itself is now tainted. In the lovely valleys that roll back among the Vosges, springs of crystal water abound, the air is pure, and within the memory of man epidemic has never reigned. But alcohol now reigns there as master. The number of feeble children constantly increases. Disorder is in the manners, in the purse, and in the household. The fruits of a life of toil disappear. Alcohol is more terrible than war, than pestilence, or no matter what natural calamity. One can repair the external disasters—one can rebuild the world of ideas. But what can remedy the evil that destroys the brain, the nervous system—that destroys the foundations of life? In contemplating our present civilization, it might be asked, what is there that could seriously menace it? It could not, as in antiquity, succumb to an invasion of barbarians. Its enemies, however, are not far away. They do not first make their appearance in the far distant horizon, like the Huns and the Vandals. They are in our own bosom, and the most terrible of them all is alcohol. What hope is there for to-morrow with the youth of to-day saturated with alcohol? Democracy rests on the intelligence, on the wisdom and energy of the citizen, on the spirit of order, of industry, of economy. For all these one may well fear, in proportion as brandy and absinthe progresses. Our barbarians are ourselves; behold them!—Revue Cretienne.

Pat's Pledge.

"And ye have taken the teetotal pledge, have ye?" said somebody to an Irishman.

"Indade, I have; and I'm not ashamed of it aither."

"And did not Paul tell Timothy to take a little wine for his stomach's sake?"

"So he did; but my name isn't Timothy, and there's nothing the matter with my stomach."—National Temperance Advocate.

FACTS AND FINDINGS.

THE devil never feels that he is losing ground in the home where there is a moderate drinker.—Ram's Horn.

HAROLD HAGAN, the celebrated Norwegian skater, advises all athletes to abstain from intoxicants and tobacco as very injurious.

ONE hundred and twenty-seven thousand working women in New York support their husbands, presumably in drunken idleness.

ONE of the oldest temperance organizations in the United States is the Massachusetts Total Abstinence society, which, in a quiet way, is doing much for the temperance cause.

CANADA has ten distilleries which destroy about 1,000,000 bushels of grain and produce some 3,498,231 gallons of proof spirits annually; also 135 breweries which destroy an added million bushels of grain in the manufacture of fermented liquors.

IMAGINE the happy country where the law forbids the sale of liquor in the rural district and for the first and second transgression imposes a fine, and for the third, imprisonment. Such a country is Finland and the result is, according to those who know, a nearer approach to a total abstinence people than any other country can present.

IN Switzerland the manufacture of spirits is a government monopoly. The effect has been to furnish pure liquors at high prices, thus ameliorating the injurious results of the drinking habit and indirectly encouraging the consumption of cheaper wine and beer. The income from the sale of spirits is made to pay for the care of the poor and insane.

THE brewers of Chicago, who fit up the saloons and have them managed by irresponsible persons, are making an effort to reduce the number of saloons so that the expense of fitting up so many may be saved. It is proposed to reduce the number from 6,700 to 5,000, and with the expectation of selling even more beer and making more money.

THE chronic inebriate will be found, as a rule, defective in his entire system, both moral, physical and intellectual. He is literally switched off on the side track of progressive degeneration. His intellectual capacity is only automatic and a thin varnish of reality. His moral capacity is gone and he is unable to appreciate between right and wrong. His physical power is rapidly growing weaker, and receding into the most degenerate forms.—Journal of Inebriety.

IT seems that a British law, which gives grocers license for the sale of wine, beer and spirits, has been demoralizing the households of England. By it a woman can order these articles with her groceries, have them in the bill as coffee, tea or sugar, unknown to pater familias, and tipple in the recesses of her house. Police and divorce courts have shown up this effect in startling abundance, and it is pretty sure that thousands of English wives and mothers, who would not drink in public, will sip and sip in private till they are half-way drunkards.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—"Old Muggs received word that his daughter had eloped last night." "Is that why he is looking so badly cut up?" "No; it's because he has discovered that it isn't true."—Inter Ocean.

—"Why," asked the society wife, "do you persist in using that absurd nickname, 'duckie?'" "Because," replied her husband, "you are so continually in the swim."—Washington Star.

—Mandy—"Well, Silas, I reckon you found Laura's house awful fine." Silas—"Well, them that likes it can call it fine. She had a piany in every room and not a bedstid in the house."—Inter Ocean.

—Woman—"What a shocking coat." Tramp—"My dear madam, while I am no great respecter of conventionalities, I can not bring myself to make an elaborate toilet until after dinner."—Detroit Tribune.

—Wife—"Why, John, I could hear you singing to the baby clear out in the street. Why did you sing so loud?" John—"Well, I had to keep him from finding out that he was crying."—Inter Ocean.

—Force Majeure.—Florence—"Why, Mabel, I thought you said you would never accept Arthur?" Mabel—"So I did, dear. But he just put his arm around my waist when he proposed, and—well, I yielded to pressure."—Judy.

—A Common Expression.—A tradesman who was very fond of his glass, presented a check at a Boston banking house, and on being asked, as usual, "How will you have it?" replied: "Hot, without sugar."—Yankee Blade.

—There is some chance of a boy amounting to something if he is stupid when 6 years of age. It is the boys who are prodigies at learning when they are young who stay out in the rain when they are grown.

—"Do you know Mr. Drydust?" said Maud. "Yes," replied Mamie. "He's very learned," isn't he?" "What makes you think so?" "He can't talk so long on such uninteresting things."—Washington Star.

—Bridget was a "hired girl" who was too amiable to believe in a scolding. A story of her should be remembered as an item on the credit side when the delinquencies of "help" are being conned over. "Why, Bridget," exclaimed the housewife, "I can write my name in the dust here!" "'Deed, ma'am," replied Bridget, with generous admiration, "that's more nor I can do. Sure, now, there's nothing loike education, after all, is there, ma'am?"

—When the South Carolina convention adopted the ordinance of secession on December 20, 1860, the city of Charleston seemed delirious with joy. The bells of the churches rang out merry peals, and these were accompanied by the roar of cannons. A group of enthusiastic young men went to St. Philip's churchyard, and forming a circle around the tomb of Calhoun, made a solemn vow to devote "their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor" to the cause of South Carolina's independence.

—A story of how Alma Tadema learned to paint marble is being circulated, which goes far to prove that practice makes perfect. His first master was a Dutchman, who set him at work on a subject wherein marble was conspicuous, but he painted this so painfully that his teacher was quite ill. The master then set the young painter at work on a block of marble, which he was made to copy day after day and week after week until he loathed the sight of it, and forever after Mr. Tadema was able to paint marble as it is painted by nature.

—The dates of the first issuing of newspapers in the original thirteen states are as follows: In Massachusetts, 1704; Pennsylvania, 1719; New York, 1725; Maryland, 1728; South Carolina, 1732; (the first newspaper issued south of the Potomac); Rhode Island, 1732; Virginia, 1736; Connecticut, 1755; North Carolina, 1755; New Hampshire, 1756; Delaware, 1761. The number of newspapers in the colonies at the breaking out of the war for independence in 1775, was only 37, whose total weekly circulation did not exceed 4,000 copies.

—Silk sheets are an elegant caprice of women who find it difficult to spend their income. They are usually of plain white, and hemstitched with the monogram cipher along the hem. But sheets of pale pink and blue are also made with a delicate line of embroidery along the edge. The fancy is one which will probably be indulged only by the favored few, and its reign, like that of silk lingerie, will be brief. Still, on July nights it might seem like sleeping on cool cloud billows to dream between the cool silken web. If anything could make a July night worth living, such luxury is calculated to accomplish it.

—Some people grow dizzy on looking down from the approaches of the Brooklyn bridge, but seldom or never from the central span, although it is higher. The reason is that the houses on the land sides furnish standards of measurement from which it is easy to estimate the distance above ground, but on looking directly into the water, unless a ship is passing beneath, it is impossible to say, from the mere appearance of the waves and ice or drifting matter, whether the surface is thirty feet below or two hundred. This absence of objects to measure by makes the water surface seem nearer than it is, and the weak-headed unconsciously gain confidence from that.

—Although the savings of the French are very great, they do not compare, in proportion to the population, with those of the people of Massachusetts. France has enjoyed a condition of peace and prosperity since the year 1871, yet the funds deposited in the savings banks, municipal and national, in 1891 amounted to only $720,000,000. In Massachusetts, in 1892, the amount deposited in savings banks was $528,544,076, while there was $14,620,275 additional held by co-operative banks. The population of France is between 30,000,000 and 35,000,000, while that of Massachusetts is only about 2,360,000. These figures present a very striking contrast as to the prosperity of the two countries.

ICEBERGS IN THE ANTARCTIC.

Fleets of Frozen Monsters Imperilling Navigation on the New Zealand Coast.

The enormous fleet of icebergs which is at present cumbering the southern seas bodes ill for the Dundee whalers who are engaged on a pioneer whaling expedition on the borders of the Antarctic ice. These detached portions of the vast ice sheet, which is believed to cover the still unexplored continent of which Mount Erebus, the mysterious volcano that belches out flame over the vast polar waste, is the most striking feature, not infrequently float for considerable distance northward. They have been seen not far from the Cape of Good Hope, towering to a height of from two hundred and fifty to three hundred feet above the surface, and as every foot above the water means eight feet below it the thickness of the great Antarctic sheet may be gauged accordingly. Wherever approached its face has not, as in the Arctic regions, been at the head of a fjord, but as an enormous flat-topped precipice, stretching east and west as far as the ships have traced it. This edge forms the great southern barrier which rises to a height of several hundred feet of glacial ice, the accumulations of centuries. But it is clear that this sheet must, like the inland ice of Greenland, be gradually gliding down a slope, since icebergs break from it on its reaching the sea and becoming buoyed up by the water. Hence, with the exception that it is not formed in fjords—and the great ice face of the Humboldt glacier in the north is not widely different—it and the Arctic ice sheets which cover Greenland and nearly all the larger islands are, contrary to the opinions of Dr. Carpenter and the report of the Challenger expedition, essentially the same. But we cannot recall a case in which the bergs have congregated in such numbers as, by the latest accounts, have impeded navigation close to the coasts of New Zealand. In the middle of October fleets of them, two hundred to three hundred feet high, surrounded a vessel near the Chatham islands in such hosts that at times she was in great peril from the floating mountains about her. Similar news comes from the south Atlantic. Perfect "archipelagoes of icebergs" have been sighted as far north as 49 degrees and 48 degrees south, some of the detached masses being three hundred feet high and three thousand feet long.

Early in October as many as four hundred were passed, and at times between twenty and thirty could be counted from the deck. Most of them are reported to have been "pure white," but many are described as of a "dark brown color," a circumstance which can only be explained on the supposition that they were the bearers of earth or other terrestrial materials, which had trickled in a muddy state down the sides, or that these materials had been inclosed in the original mass of ice. As the Antarctic ice bergs, like the Arctic ones, must necessarily come from a land mass—being fresh water and not sea ice, as are the floes or floating fields—this theory is not improbable, though the instances in which they have been the bearers of the jetsam and flotsam of the Antarctic continent are so rare that it is regrettable an opportunity was not afforded for examining the "brown color." The presence of such an unusual fleet of wanderers from unknown lands in the track of vessels can only be explained by the prevalence of southeast gales, which may have driven them into the New Zealand current, that sets north-northeast all through the year at the speed of from one to one and one-half miles an hour. There is certainly no ground for holding that the globe has shifted its axis to any appreciable degree, or that another of those glacial periods—of which the most recent geological discoveries show there have been many in the world's history, and there may be many more before all is over—is upon us, either in the north or in the south. Yet the large amount of drift ice and icebergs seen in the north Atlantic last summer, and as late as the past autumn, might lead an uninstructed theorist to suppose that the Arctic regions also had been more than usually full of ice. The contrary will probably be found to be the case.—London Telegraph.

JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.

Some of the Latest Styles and Newest Fancies in the Market.

A market basket in silver plate is a unique card receiver.

The Easter lily in white, green and yellow enamel, is reappearing.

Oranges, with leaf clusters and floral paintings, appear on the handles of dessert spoons.

Cuff buttons, in gold and silver, square and star-shaped, are inlaid with portraits in enamel and mosaic.

A moss rose, the bud of pink enamel and the calyx of delicately engraved Roman gold, is a unique design for a brooch.

Cuff buttons, appropriate for chess enthusiasts, are in the form of heavy gold squares checkered with square-cut diamonds.

A short golden sword with an enameled hilt is used as a chatelaine, the watch being suspended from the sword belt with a slender gold chain.

Alternating bangles of jade, tortoise shell and gold produce an artistic contrast resting upon a white arm. The jade is supposed to bring good luck.

A heart in pale green enamel, around which is entwined a serpent in gold, set with diamonds, is probably designed as an appropriate gift from a jealous swain to a fickle sweetheart.—Jewelers' Weekly.

Legible Writing.

There is one affectation of late years among young ladies that ought to be severely condemned, and that is "cultivating" a blind style of handwriting. What is called the English hand is considered the correct thing, while the commercial hand is looked upon as vulgar. The former has neither beauty nor grace, angularity being its chief feature, but it is fashionable. In writing, as in speech, clearness and simplicity are the chief charms, and we beg you, girls, not to be led away by the foolishness of "style," and forfeit your print-like characters for an affectation of the British chirography.—Christian at Work.

MADE A TARGET OF.

Predicament of a Man Who Was Obliged to Stand Helpless and Be Shot At.

In descending the steep trail some of the camp equipage packed on the mule had worked loose and fallen off, and I started out about sunrise next morning to recover it. I had ascended the trail for about a mile and had reached a point where it was entirely clear of shelter when something passed my face so close and had such a hissing sound that I thought of snakes and stopped dead still. It was half a minute before the mystery was solved. On the east side of the canyon, which had a width of about two hundred feet, were two Sioux Indians. They were standing on a level spot, and one had a rifle and the other a bow. The one with the rifle was a middle-aged warrior—the other a boy, perhaps 16 years old. No doubt they were father and son. The boy had fired an arrow at me and missed. The other could have had a sure shot, but he stood leaning on his rifle while the boy fitted another arrow to his bow.

My first idea was to take to flight, but that was almost instantly abandoned. It was at least one hundred feet either way to shelter, and any such move on my part would be checked by a bullet. Without knowing just what to do, I did what was probably for the best—that is, I stood still and faced the pair. The boy had a fair mark. He brought the arrow to his eye, held it there for five seconds, and it had passed me before I heard the twang of the bow-string. It missed my left shoulder by some inches. The father uttered a grunt of disgust and added a word or two. The boy now selected an arrow out of five or six, sighted along its length to see if it was perfect and was more deliberate in discharging it. Did I prepare to dodge? No! One might as well think of dodging a bullet. It seemed to me that the arrow passed within an inch of my right cheek. I thought I felt the touch of the feathers as it flew. The father now spoke in a scolding tone, and the boy seemed to be much put out by his failures. A Sioux boy ten years old who cannot put an arrow into an orange at two hundred feet would be hooted at.

There was just as much deliberation over the fourth arrow. The polished steel head, sharp as a razor, glittered like silver in the sun as it was held on a line with my breast. I wanted to shut my eyes, but they refused to close. I saw the arrow pulled back, and I caught the flash of it as it was discharged. It passed my left shoulder. The father turned on the boy and used very harsh language and ended up by snatching the bow and an arrow from his hands. Had I been familiar with the dialect I should have heard something like this:

"What's the matter with you this morning? You have had four fair shots at the white man and missed him every time. Does the sight of an unarmed enemy affect you in that way? Give me that bow and I'll show you how to roll him over. I'll send this arrow right through him. Watch me now. Does the bow shake? Do you detect any trembling?"

This time I did close my eyes, and I hadn't the faintest hope of escape. As the arrow swished by I opened my eyes to see the pair looking at me in consternation. The father had missed as well as the boy. They stood staring at me for thirty seconds and then turned to the right and walked away, and were finally hidden from sight by some huge bowlders. The boy glanced back over his shoulder several times, and just before they disappeared I thought the father quickened his pace as if apprehensive of danger. I did not run away. As a matter of fact, I was in such a dazed and weak condition that I staggered as I walked, and when shelter was finally reached my knees did not get over shaking for a full hour. Why didn't the Indian try a shot with his rifle? It is just possible that it was not loaded. He may have feared to disturb the camp by the report. He may have looked upon me as a hoodoo and become panic-stricken. I gathered up the five arrows and found every one of them as perfect as arrows could be made. A few days later, with a bow not half as long or stiff, one of the men sent an arrow through the head of a coyote and far beyond.—Chicago Times.

COMPOSITION OF MAN'S BODY.

Science Says It Is Formed of Condensed Air and Liquid Gases.

The following is from the pen of Justus Liebig, the greatest chemist of the century: "Science has demonstrated the fact that man the being which performs the greatest wonders, is formed of condensed air solidified and liquid gases, that he lives upon condensed as well as upon uncondensed air, and that by means of the same mysterious agent he moves or causes to be moved the heaviest weights with the velocity of the wind. But the strangest part of the matter is that thousands and millions of these tabernacles of condensed air are going on two legs, destroying other forms of condensed air which they may need to build up their own wasted tissues or for shelter or clothing, or, on account of their egotism and fancied power, destroying each other in pitched battles, using implements which are but another form of condensed air, the material of which they themselves are formed or composed. Chemistry supplies the clearest proof that, so far as concerns this, the ultimate and most minute composition and structure, some of which are so infinitesimal as to be beyond the comprehension of our senses, man is, to all appearances, at least, composed of materials identified with those which compose the structural being of the ox or the dog, or even the lowest animal in the scale of creation.

Solomon seems to have entertained the same idea. See Ecclesiastes iii., 19: "For that which befalleth the sons of men befalleth beasts; as the one dieth, so dieth the other; yea, they have all one breath, so that a man hath no preeminence above a beast."—St. Louis Republic.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Photographer—"Here's a picture of your wife I took to-day. I call it a speaking likeness." Husband—"It must be if it is anything like her."—Boston Transcript.

—Getting Over It Easily.—"Carrie," said the bashful youth, with a gasp, "if you liked somebody else about the same as you like me would you care to marry him?"—Chicago News.

—Mrs. Waldron—"How do you expect to get along housekeeping without a refrigerator?" Mrs. Kemper—"We are not going to use ice; we've bought a car stove."—Inter Ocean.

—Perdita—"Woman, poor thing, was made out of a rib." Tom Barry—"Well, it wasn't an umbrella rib. There never was a woman in the world who could shut up."—N. Y. Herald.

—Trotter—"I hear that Grace Willoughby is engaged to a real live lord." Harlow—"Well, they claim he's alive, but I've seen him several times and I'm rather sceptical."—Vogue.

—Mrs. Bacon—"I think Mrs. Knockabout dresses very quietly, don't you?" Mrs. Egbert—"You wouldn't think so if you lived in the flat under her, as I do!"—Yonkers Statesman.

—"Have you any more of those genuine antiques?" asked Mrs. De Porque. "No'm," replied the dealer. "These strikes has kep' us away behind with our orders."—Washington Star.

—Helen—"Why do they charge so much for sending a messenger boy a few miles up-town?" Jack—"Probably because he outgrows his uniform before he gets back."—Clothiers' and Haberdashers' Weekly.

—They All Know.—Editor—"Yes, I'd like to sell you my paper." Stranger—"I'd like to buy it, sir, but I don't know how to manage one." Editor—"That doesn't matter. Your subscribers will tell you all about that."—Yankee Blade.

—The Unexpected Answer.—Mother—"Haven't I told you little boys must be seen and not heard?" Johnnie—"Yes'm." Mother—"Then why do you talk so much?" Johnnie—"I guess I must have inherited it."—Detroit Free Press.

—Briggs—"I have never told you about the smart things my little boy does and says, have I?" Braggs—"You never have." Briggs—"Then don't you think you can find it convenient to lend me $5?"—Indianapolis Journal.

—Hicks—"Had a terrible conflagration at our house yesterday." Wicks—"Big fire, eh? Much damage?" Hicks—"Yes and no. It was a tremendous blaze, but no great loss, pecuniarily speaking. Only five cents; Sunday newspaper, you know."—Boston Transcript.

—"What is twoubling you, deah boy?" "Maud says I must awsk her fathaw's consent, and I don't know how to manage it this time of year. If I leave the doah open when I go into his office I'll let in a draught and make him angry; but if I close it I'll cut off my wetweat?"

—Mrs. J.—"John, what time is it?" John (half asleep)—"Ugh?" Mrs. J. (twenty minutes later)—"John, what time is it?" John—"Ugh?" Mrs. J. (one hour later)—"John, what time is it?" John—"Seven o'clock." Mrs. J.—"Well, why couldn't you have said so an hour ago?" John—"Because it wasn't 7 o'clock then."—Harper's Bazar.

WEALTH IN THE SOUTH.

How That Section Was Crippled by the Civil War.

In 1860 the assessed value of property in the south was $5,200,000,000, out of a total $12,000,000,000 in the entire country, or 44 per cent. In ten years there was a startling change. In 1870 the south had only $3,000,000,000 of assessed value, while the total for the whole country was $14,170,000,000. While the south grew poorer, the north and west grew richer as never before. In 1860 the assessed value of property in Massachusetts was $777,150,000, as compared with $5,200,000 in the south; in 1870 Massachusetts had $1,590,000,000 of property, and the south $3,000,000,000.

Such was the poverty of the south that the one state listed for taxes more than one-half as much property as the fourteen states of that section could show. The assessed value of property in New York and Pennsylvania alone in 1870 was greater than the whole south. South Carolina, which in 1860 had been third in rank in wealth in proportion to the number of her inhabitants, had dropped to be the thirtieth; Georgia had dropped from the seventh to the thirty-ninth, Mississippi from the fourth place to the thirty-fourth, Alabama from the eleventh to the forty-fourth, Kentucky from tenth to twenty-eighth, and the other southern states had gone down in the same way, while the western and northern states had steadily increased in wealth.

In 1860 the assessed value of property in South Carolina, according to the census, was $498,000,000, while the combined values in Rhode Island and New Jersey aggregated $421,000,000, or $68,000,000 less than South Carolina. Of course, the true value is always greater than the assessed value. In 1870 the combined values in Rhode Island and New Jersey amounted to $868,000,000, and the value in South Carolina was $183,000,000.

Thus, while South Carolina had $68,000,000 more assessed property in 1860 than these two states, in 1870 their wealth exceeded South Carolina's by $685,000,000. Notwithstanding the mighty industrial advance in the south during the last ten years, the building of 20,000 miles of railroad and the increase in agricultural production, the assessed value of property is not yet as great as it was thirty years ago, and Maryland—a border state—and Florida and Texas are the only states which have as much assessed wealth now as in 1860.—Engineering Magazine.

A Fellow Sufferer.

Judge—Have you ever been punished before?

Criminal—Of course I've been punished. Didn't you hear me testify on the witness stand that I had been married?

Judge—I didn't hear you say you had been married or I would not have asked you about your punishment. Excuse me.—Texas Siftings.

The Republican.

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THURSDAY, MARCH 23 1893.

THE first postmaster appointed by President Cleveland was an editor, and several more great journalists are anxiously waiting to be muzzled.

POLITICIANS of Maryland are still at the task of dividing the offices among themselves, but as yet Mr. G. Cleveland, President and ruler of the destinies of the aforesaid politicians has not even so much as opened his capacious mouth.

THE circulation of THE REPUBLICAN last week was 1248 copies, or nearly twice as much as any other paper published in Garrett county. This large number of papers issued in one week has never been excelled by any other newspaper office in this section of the State.

TAKE your blanket and hardtack and go to Washington soldier-fashion, independent of hotels, boarding houses and hasheries of whatever sort. Camp on the Potomac flats, proudly erect your mosquito bars and send the President word that you are there ready for your share. He is expecting but not waiting for you.

A "Business" Administration.

Terre Haute Express.

Mr. Bissell slips into the place vacated by the business man, John Wanamaker, very easily, and rattles in it like a dried pea. One of his rulings, to proscribed newspaper men, has already been set aside by the President. He is new looking for $365 men to fill $365 post-offices and give there whole time to it. This is going to be a first-class business men's administration.

"GO HOME and mind your business; it is very stupid of you to be here blowing and bluffing and bothering me. Do you know there are very few offices any of you can get, any how? Have you not got anything to do?" These sentences are a free translation of what Grover Cleveland said to the Michigander Democracy. And he postpones everything in the nature of relief for a year—it may be for a year, and it may be forever.

Modifying the "Ex" Rule.

Now we have more modification of the President's rules as laid down for office-seeking. An ex-office-holder may apply for another place than the one he held before. This seems to knock the reason out of the whole rule.

The idea upon which the President was supposed to base the rule excluding the "ex's" is that having had one good long pull at the public teat they should stand back for those who have not been so rewarded. If the former reward is not to stand in the way of another reward on a different line, which may be something even better and of a richer taste, it would seem that the President is toying with the great army of the hitherto unrewarded.

The modification of the rule would make a difference to individuals, but so far as the masses of the party are concerned they would still be in danger of tripping over an ex-office-holder every time they visit the white house to inquire when their appointments are to be made.

But perhaps this modification will be denied before night. Perhaps it will be said that the President never laid down the rules of exclusion. The policy with regard to office-seeking and office-getting has not up to date the appearance of having been well digested. Maybe some more feelers will have to be thrown out before this end can be reached.

A Retrospect and a Warning.

The Republican hand has been torn from the tiller of the Ship of State. A Democratic officer walks the quarter-deck; a Democratic compass points her course. For a third of a century the Republican party conducted her through sunshine and shadow; through rebellion, peace and war, through prosperity and adversity. They brought her, all gallant, with streamers flying, and with bellying sails, "Old Glory" at her masthead, safe to port, and at the end of their administration the United States was greater, more prosperous, more respected, than any other nation in the world.

But that spirit of unrest which is at once the country's safety and its danger decreed a change. The free trade wind swept the land. Prosperity bred discontent; success begat temerity, and the Democratic hordes marched triumphantly to power. The election of Cleveland closed an epoch in the country's history. If the Democratic party carries out even a few of the promises made in its platform, great changes will result.

At this time it is well, then, to glance at the condition of our national wage-earners and to ascertain what the Republican party has done for them. For we repeat our prediction that the high water mark in wages was reached under President Harrison's administration.

The figures given below, though interesting in the present, will be especially so in comparison with those of the coming four years.

Of the American wage-earning families 21 per cent. own their homes, of those in foreign lands only 4 per cent.

Among the rent-paying families the American family, averaging 5 persons, has 4.1 rooms, for which it pays annually $74.58; while the foreign family, averaging 5.3 persons has 3.7 rooms, for which it pays $41.76 annually.

The American family spends $243.65 each year for food, or $48.73 per individual; the foreign $222.52, or $41.30 for the individual.

The average income of the American family is $622.14; that of the foreign family is $586.43.

Where the American individual wage-earner has an income of $124.11, his total expenditure is $110.88. The foreign wage-earner has an income of only $88.47 and his expenditure is $82.25.

The American wage-earner averages an annual saving of $13.23, the foreigner $6.22, and this despite the fact that the American workingman lives in a condition of comparative luxury not dreamed of by his unfortunate brother across the sea. There are many side lights to the picture, all of which tend to emphasize the conclusion to which the above facts lead. One will be sufficient: Only 12 per cent. of the American children work to support the families, while in foreign countries 38 per cent. of these little ones are put to work, many of them at an age so tender that the total monthly return for their enslavement is only a few cents. No wonder that illiteracy, anarchy and crime flourish in the labor centers of Europe. It is toward these results that the Democratic party is working.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

Guaranteed Cure.

We autorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for consumpaion, coughs, and colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a cough, cold or any lung, throat or chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at H. J. Mayers' drug store. Large size 50c. and $1.00. 2

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

MESHACH BROWNING'S HUNTING GROUND.

Following the Footsteps of a Far-Famed Maryland Nimrod.

A PLEASING NARRATIVE BY COL. WM. KILGOUR.

The Graphic Recital of a Jaunt Amid the Wild and Rugged Scenery of the Alleganies—Thrilling Adventures of the Mighty Bear Hunter—The Maid of the Mountain—The Hermit Refuge of the Lamented Governor Thomas—The Sad Romance of His Life.

From the Baltimore Sunday Herald.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK]

Continuing our way some 300 yards down this meadow we reached the homestead of Mr. Silas Walter, a well-to-do farmer. Everything round was exceedingly inviting in appearance. The barn and out-houses were large and seemed to have been built so as to meet every convenience. The dwelling was old-fashioned, one story, long, with the roof projecting so as to form a shelter over the porch, which was also long with a balustrade, having an entrance in the centre. Rather a large garden lies directly in front, with a small yard between the garden and the house. Every little nook and corner and even along the sides of the garden fence were a profusion as well as a variety of flowers, and, though probably not of a rare character, were sufficient evidence that there was some one near who understood their language, admired and loved to revel in their modest beauty.

Mr. Walter met us at the gate, gave us a cordial greeting and invited us into the house, but we preferred and asked to be seated on the porch.

The farm was large and mostly under cultivation, covering the graceful slope of a mountain and extending to its apex on which was a seemingly thriving orchard. I was soon, after numerous inquiries, deeply interested in his farming operations. I learned that his dairy and sheep were the most profitable branches of his farm. The first ever commanded a good price, while his lambs, with but little labor and expense averaged $4 and sometimes $5 a head.

Eastward from where we were seated, but at some distance, in the cove of a mountain was situated the farm of Mr. Rudolph Beckman, who is one of the leading farmers and stock-raisers in Western Maryland. Here and there could be seen droves of cattle feeding, and flocks of sheep under the shade of trees left standing, doubtless, for that purpose. It reminded me of just such rural pictures as I had often looked upon in the more fertile lands of Shenandoah and Rockingham counties, Va.

After a little while Mrs. Walter, with an avoirdupoise of at least 250, dressed as usual to country ladies who have to do their own housework, made her appearance. The sleeves of her dress were rolled up to her elbows. In one hand she held her knitting, in the other a low, splint-bottomed chair. After the usual formalities incident to such occasions, she took a seat directly opposite from where we were seated.

The conversation had covered various little topics when I said: "Madame, I am hardly what may be termed an old man, yet, looking at you as you are at present engaged, the sweetest memories of my childhood days come vividly before me. They lie so far back that only just such a scene could awaken them."

"You mean my sitting here knitting?"

"Yes, madam," I replied.

"I have been doing this so many days, so long, that it has grown to be a part of me. I could not content myself without it. I don't wait until winter time to do my knitting, but at spare moments all through the year, and before the knitting, I have the rolls to spin into yarn. We have twelve children, nine daughters and three sons, all married and left their nest, except a daughter and one son. This large family gave me a great many stockings to knit, but not as many as after the girls had grown up some. Then I had the old man to see after, assist and keep warm. You see the kettle had to boil all this time, he had not only to get the wood but get something to put into it. But we have managed to get along very well, and, as you see, we have a plain but comfortable home. The children as they left, one by one, the old man would say 'do as I have tried to do and you will get along.'"

The narration of this little piece of home-life, running through a period of not less than 40 years, so simple, sincere and earnest in its character, so free of artificial life, indeed from a long toilsome road, the child-like way in which it was given, commanded not only my admiration, but excited the most intense interest.

I was just in the act of making a remark relative to some one of her statements when a young girl of 16 or 17 years appeared in the doorway of one of the doors leading out into the porch, and who, in a moment, I learned was her daughter.

She was as pretty a country girl as ever a summer's sun had tanned, the beautiful idea of an artist's dream—the moving frontispiece to a poet's thought. Plain, but neat in her general appearance, her home-made dress, absolutely devoid of all artistic ingenuity, could not conceal the perfect grace and rounded outlines of a most superb form. The glittering masses of her golden hair, hair that seemed to have caught its hue from the sunlight and held it evermore, hung in careless profusion behind her ears. Her small and delicately shaped hands, somewhat sunburnt, one might readily have supposed, had received their roughest usage in handling and training the flowers which adorned her home. Her lips were lovely, laughing, child-like, scarlet as rosebuds and full of charm. As she stood in the dooaway, evidently the victim of surprise, the soft rose blush of excitement, the languid lustre of her deep blue eyes, the charm of innocence, the unsullied purity of her sweet and shadowless youth, with the dawning consciousness of womanhood just touching it into graver thoughts and deeper earnestness, were sufficient to make her dangerously lovely to some youthful cavalier, who, from chance, would stop to catalogue her charms—charms more pivuant and irresistable than in the finished graces and polished wit of women of the world—charms that are oft times the eloquent insignia of woman's sovereignty, but to one over whom the "sear and yellow leaves" were resting they seemed but a mocking memory, the dim and shadowy outlines of those days of mellowed and purpled splendor which have gone and forever.

I know not how we would have remained, for both had become deeply absorbed in the matters of conversation, but as the evening shadows were creeping down the mountain sides, like death shades stealing over an old man's soul. Mr. Browning suggested "that we go." Having said "good-bye" to all, and just as we had turned to leave the young lady handed to Mr. Browning a very pretty bouquet. I felt considerably cut that she should have given it to old man Browning, who had four daughters, the youngest of whom was as old as she. I had made most of the talk and was vain enough to think I was by far the handsomar of the two. I was better dressed, for I knew I was coming among strangers but Browning got the flowers "all the same." There was one reflection, however, which I kept to myself, that seemed to give some little consolation, that was she was extremely diffident, and I a perfect stranger, another exemplication of the old adage "drowning men will catch at straws."

A brisk walk of a few moments brought us back to the encampment and in a much lesser time we were in a conveyance driving on to Oakland. During the ride Mr. Browning informed me that he will have erected and completed a rustic but comfortable residence where his shanty then stood by the approach of the coming summer, where he would be able to accomodate, at reasonable prices, those who might desire to come and remain during the fishing or hunting season. That it was a convenient and pleasant drive over a good road from Deer Park and Oakland, 10 miles from the former and 13 from the latter. That those places were generally crowded with visitors during the summer months as such as wished the seclusion of his quarters could drive out for the day or longer if they so desire.

Greatly refreshed with a day and night's rest at the residence of Mr. Browning, with Mr. Harne again holding the ribbons, on this occasion at the invitation of Mr. Thomas, a member of the Oakland bar, who removed hither from St. Mary's county, we started, near the middle of a bright day, on an extended drive through other portions of Meshach Browning's hunting grounds, which have long since become the most densely settled, cultivated and otherwise improved and highly ornamented parts of Garrett county.

Our drive direct to Deer Park, a distance of five miles, was over what is known as the Old State road, but which of late has been highly improved for the better accommodation and pleasure of the visitors at these two places of resort. All of this country, now so inviting and productive, was hunted over many years by the old hunter, long before Oakland was thought of, and where he had killed many deer and bear. We halted at a huge, white oak, immediately on the road, from whose branches he brought down the largest panther killed during his life.

Through Deer Park, with its beautiful grounds, its magnificent hotel, its charming cottages, its artistically laid out and adorned grounds, our drive continued across the Youghiogheny, on whose banks Meshach Browning, as early as 1825, erected the first grist mil in this section of the State, and around and at the foot of the great Backbone Mountain. The road was delightful and embroidered with majestic and romantic scenery, with here and there some trembling little vista, through which could be seen the outlines of distant mountains.

It was at the close of the day, which had been clothed with peace and beauty, and while the Occident was upholstered with fleecy clouds, that we drove across a narrow portion of a meadow glades into Mountain Lake Paak, which has become so famous in the literary world. It was not the numerous artistic residences, scattered in every direction and embowered in shade, that attracted my attention, but the intolerable splendor which enveloped everything on which my eyes rested. From the sloping woodland heights came the songs of birds, so plaintive and subdued that their voices seemed the echo of golden harps swept by the fingers of the forgotten dead. Over all rested the rays of a round, red sun, the richest ruby in the jewelry of God. But even as I gazed it passed away—*sic transit gloria mundi.*

With the next morning I boarded the train for home. Just as I emerged from a tunnel near the head of the 17-mile grade, which I have already mentioned at some length, on one of the spurs of Savage Mountain, he in full view the home of Gov. Frank Thomas during the last 25 years of his life. Where this maddened man of genius, when bankrupt in fortune, almost crushed with domestic trouble, and after his party in his State and Congressional district had withdrawn its confidence, its almost worship, sought isolation, and, if possible, repose. Where after long years of abject seclusion, by some strange freaks of fortune, a party, deadly hostile to that which had ever delighted to honor him, called him from his seclusion and kept him in Congress for 12 consecutive years, and subsequently sent him as minister to a foreign court. During which last term of public service he applied the most of his revenue arising therefrom in beautifying and improving this home.

I remembered I had visited him at this place in the very first years of its occupancy by him, while he was living in a floorless cabin and with no companion, save an old negro man, the last remaining of his once many slaves. Nor had I forgotten the courtly dignity and ease with which he received and conducted me to a seat on a rude bench under a peach tree near his house, making no excuse for his personal appearance, for he was but poorly clad, nor alluding in any way to his extreme poverty.

How absorbed I became as I listened to some of the thrilling scenes in the life of this man who loved to revel in the midst of the tempest and view with conscious pride the magicial effect of his splendid voice. This man of whom it had been said: "Give him a foot of ground on which to stand, a point on which to fix the fulcrum of his lever, and if he could not, like Archimedes, raise the earth, he could at least shake the judgment of the gravest and most learned courts."

I looked out on the very spot where later on, during the day of visit, he conducted me in order to obtain, as he thought, the best view of the grade, and turning, said:

"You should be here some black night and witness the iron horse, with his train of lighted palaces, rushing and screaming down yonder grade; or, back at my cabin, pending some one of our mighty storms, when the whole heavens seem throbbing with the angry pulse of Deity; when the forked lightning is continuous and reaches from cliff to cliff, the thunders breaking and bursting amid the mountain gorges, and when these old trees are bending, howling and hissing like maddened demons let loose from the habitations of the damned."

I remembered, while on our return to his cabin, how eloquently he portrayed his isolation from his fellow-man and its cause: how feelingly he spoke of the dark side of his life; how beautifully he referred to the only woman he had ever loved; his impassioned outburst when he then said: "I told her, at our beautiful home in Frederick county, 'love me,' and there is no position I will not try to elevate you to, no ordeal through which I will not attempt to pass. I offered such absolute obedience, such submission as would equal that which Mark Antony laid at the feet of Cleopatra. But, no! she was a cold, proud and heartless woman. Merciless from knowing the world too well, and gifted with a penetration far beyond that commonly given to woman, she thought the gold I offered was adulterated: that the springs of my speech had its origin in my ambition, not love. In all my life I was never a drinking man. In my canvass with William Cost Johnson for Governor, the most bitter and violent ever made in this State, I never touched a drop of liquor, nor spent five cents in treating. I have from youth abhorred anything in the shape of liquor. But there have been times since I knew that woman, and in these wild mountain fastnesses, that I felt that I could take an opiate in strong drink, caring not if there were too little or too much; times when ambition seemed worthless as autumn leaves; times when I hated life because life could not give me back the beauty of that woman. This woman, so peerless and so beautiful, to whom I made every concession, publicly and otherwise, was the cause of my political downfall, and eventually drove me into this exile, and I appeal to the great God, who can lash these mountains into dust, hold the sea in the hollow of His hands, as to the truth of my assertions."

Gifted, but unfortunate man. While his remarkable life was aglow with honors lavished upon him by admiring supporters, portions of it were strangely weird from the pathetic shadows of domestic unhappiness. And it seems a sad, but somewhat fitting correspondence that the evening of his life should find him poised apart on a mountain peak, like a solitary king of birds, and that a tragical accident should suddenly terminate his brilliant, but melancholy career.

It was late at night when I reached my home. The fatigue from my long ride soon invited sleep, but it was not until my thoughts had wandered back to the hunting grounds of Meshch Browning, and the little blue-eyed maid in her sunny cottage home in the Narrow's glades.

WILLIAM KILGOUR.

Rockville, Md.

Mountain Lake Park.

James Smith, who spent the winter at Brunswick, returned home last week.

Mrs. Judge Haymond, of Fairmont, W. Va., is visiting the family of H. C. Phoebus.

Rev. Harkness, of Terra Alta, preached for us Saturday evening and two sermons on Sunday.

Electric call bells are being put in Mountain Lake Hotel. This hotel will have all the modern improvements.

Mrs. Charles returned Monday from a very pleasant visit among friends in Pennsylvania.

Messrs. Hayden & Eckles' new store will be ready for use inside the next ten days. A full line of goods will be put on sale.

Judge Wm. Hammond, of Fairmont, has rented Mrs. Kate Hardy's cottage for the summer.

Sam Jones is engaged on the Chautauqua platform for next August. This will be glad news to many.

There is a great demand for cottages. Investors and builders would do well to visit the Park with a view of erecting cottages in time for use this summer by rent or sale.

Rev. Dr. Alexander will preach the opening sermon on June 4. The season will open June 3. All B. & O. trains will stop at the Park from June 1st.

The summer program at the Park will be the best in its history, and the number of people visiting the resort excel all previous years. The capacity for entertaining guests has been greatly increased.

Rev. R. B. Whitehead, of Fairmont, with his family, will visit the Park for the Summer.

A large number of the cottages will be painted and otherwise improved.

An eight-foot walk is to be made in front of Assembly Hall park. This will be appreciated by the public.

C. M. Rathbun will move into the O'Donald cottage in a few days. Mr. Flowers will move into the house Mr. R. vacates.

The receipts for freight at our railroad station February, 1893, was double that of February '92.

HEMLOCK.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, - MARYLAND.

We were favored with calls on yesterday by the following named citizens of Garrett county: Messrs. Bernard Steiding, of Deer Park; Samuel Mosser, of Hoyes; Jonas E. Gnagey, of Grantsville; G. W. Moon, of Gorman; M. V. Leighton, of the 7th district and Commissioners Fresh and Margroff.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

Bring your butter, eggs, potatoes, apples, cabbage, buckwheat flour and all other produce to John Shartzer's, S. E. Boyer & Co.'s old stand. He will sell you goods at cost. Come and see

JOHN SHARTZER.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medical tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of stomach, liver or kidneys. It will cure sick headache, indigestion, constipation, and drive malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by H. J. Mayers. 2

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

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Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of
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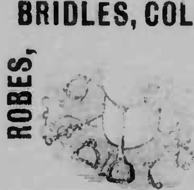
BLANKETS, FLY NETS,
LAP DUSTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES and HORSE GOODS GENERALLY.
Repairing and oiling neatly done.
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THE MOST PERFECT AND ELEGANT PREPARATION AND SCIENTIFIC COMBINATION EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.
In the largest hospitals in the world, presided over by the most skillful of living physicians, the ingredients are prescribed more than twice as often as all others put together.
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REMEDY FOR
BILIOUSNESS,
HEADACHE,
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Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail in the following quantities upon receipt of price:
1 Bottle, - 15 cents. | 12 Bottles, - $1.25
6 Bottles, - 75 cents. | 24 Bottles, - 2.00
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SWANTON NURSERY.
ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.
Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.
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C. M. RATHBUN & CO., PLANING MILLS,
AND DEALERS IN
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,
Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,
MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

BLOOD WILL TELL

—OR—

How Susie Killed the Wild Cat.

Written for The Republican by "W."

"During the time, some fifty to ninety years ago, when Meshach Browning was acquiring unconscious fame in the enactment of those thrilling experiences so fascinating and so graphically delineated in "Forty-four Years of a Hunter's Life," another hunter, no less ardent in the chase, no less indefatigable in the pursuit of game, no less skillful with the unerring rifle, was living and moving in another section of what is now the territory of Garrett county.

Thomas Wilson, for that is the name of the hunter referred to, lived on the North branch of the Potomac, on the place now occupied by Ebenezer Kitzmiller. Along with Meshach Browning, Joe Davis and others, he did his full part towards ridding the county of its superabundance of wolves, bears, panthers, wild cats and other animals which infested these glades, hills and mountains, and which took unstinted toll from the hogs, sheep, poultry and even cattle of the poor farmers.

Mr. Wilson was especially a great wolf hunter and used to go long distances at the summons of the people to track up and destroy the dens of wolves preying on their sheep.

He hunted up along the North branch, along the Backbone and the Allegany mountains, and in the glades. About the first of November deer, and especially the bucks used to go from the Nobley and the Allegany mountains to the glades. For two or three weeks all the deer tracks would be going in that direction, and then the last of December, at the end of the "running" season as the hunters termed it, the tracks would all be directed back towards the Allegany mountains. Mr. Wilson had a camp in the glades at which he usually spent six weeks to two months of the hunting season, during which time he would kill on an average 60 to 80 deer. But this does not include the deer and bears and other animals killed all the year round at other places. He used to tell of killing eight fine bucks one summer at a lick on the place which afterwards became the farm of his son James. Like Mr. Browning, Mr. Wilson also reared a numerous family of thrifty and intelligent sons and daughters, thirteen of whom grew to manhood and womanhood, and when he died in 1864 at the age of 88 he had nearly 300 decendants scattered from the old homestead on the Potomac to the Golden Gate at San Francisco. But I am digressing—it was not of Thomas Wilson that I intended to write but of a little incident which occurred out on the Backbone one day last week in which Susan Moon, a grand-daughter, was principal actress and which shows that the hunter's instinct has not abated in the family.

Susie, as she is familiarly known, is the wife of Mr. Geo. W. Moon; is a general favorite, full of life and animation and is a very useful and helpful member of society and is often called on in times of sickness or trouble. She has always been something of a tomboy, for if she had her choice she would prefer to go a-fishing or to a sheep-shearing rather than to a quilting or to a W. C. T. U. meeting.

George had gone away somewhere and Susie went out to look for the sheep, taking old Grover (for that is the dog's name) along with her. After finding the sheep and seeing that they were all right, she was about retracing her steps homeward, when suddenly her attention was attracted by the fierce barking of Grover out in the edge of the woods.

On going to see what it was all about she found him at the root of a tree and looking up what should she see perched in the top of the tree but a very large wild cat, if indeed it was not a catamount. Susie gazed up into the tree and looked the "varmint" square in the face. She did not scream for help, she never thought so much as once about fainting, she did not get behind a tree and say "shoo" at him. No indeed, not she. The blood of a great hunter was coursing in her veins and she meant to kill that wild cat.

He looked awfully big up in the tree and she began to calculate how many spring lambs it would take to carry a catamount the size of that one through the spring and early summer months. He must be killed and she must contrive to keep him in the tree until she could go to the house for George's gun.

The plan was quickly decided on. So taking off her apron, (was'nt it?) she put it on a stick something taller than a cane and surmounting it with George's old hat, which she at the time happened to be wearing. Thus she had a first-class dummy in less time than it takes to tell it. Leaning this against a bunch of laurel, and adjusting the garment so as to make it look as much as possible like the picture of Mollie Pitcher leading a cannon, she petted Grover, called him a good doggie, and pointing up into the tree told him to stay there. Her only fear was that some how after all the cat would come down from the tree and get away before her return with the gun.

Susie double-quicked the distance, some four or five hundred yards to the house, and arming herself with gun, ax and butcher knife she made long steps and quick ones back to the tree. When she came in sight she was gratified to see that the catamount had not moved from its position on the tree.

Somewhat flurried by the race Susie could not hold very steady, and as she must make a sure shot, she put down the ax and going to a stump somewhat higher than her head, she placed the knife where it would be handy, and then resting the gun on the top of the stump she levelled it carefully at the place where she thought it would do the most good. She took deliberate aim and with her black eyes gleaming along the gun barrel she pulled the trigger. There was a loud report which echoed and reverberated among the rocks and caves along the mountain. But Susie paid no heed to this, for expecting as a matter of course that the shot would bring the catamount down, and knowing how they can make the fur fly in a rough and tumble with a dog, and knowing how very much a dog needs somebody to help him let go when he catches one, she seized the butcher-knife and flew to the assistance of Grover.

But the cat did not act as she expected; it remained in its place on the tree, simply pulling itself up a little closer together, and getting its back up a little higher, like it was getting ready for business. Concluding that she would have to shoot him some more Susie went back to the stump and began loading the gun. The powder and balls were all right but there were no patches; still the grand-daughter of a great hunter was equal to any emergency, and taking the butcher knife she cut a patch from her apron and soon had the satisfaction of knowing that the gun had a good load in it. But before she had time to shoot again the catamount rolled down out of the tree too dead to stick.

Susie was elated as well she might be to see the cat fall limp and lifeless to the ground. She had saved a lot of lambs anyhow.

She went up to the animal wondering if she would be able to carry it home, but imagine, gentle reader if you can, the extent of her disgust and disappointment to see, instead of the great cat o' the mountain her fancy had pictured it, nothing but a measly old raccoon with a peaked nose and nine stripes round its tail.

But Susie declares that she did not see its nose while in the tree and that she never noticed it's tail at all.

Now this is the story of Susie and the wild cat and the best and the funniest thing about it all is that it is strictly and literally true.

State Aid for County Roads.

A bill has been formulated for the Legislature of Massachusetts to provide for State aid to the counties in making public roads. The bill provides for the purchase of steam road rollers and portable stone crushers by the State, and to put them in control of the county commissioners of various counties which are too poor to make good roads for themselves. One half of the expense of making the roads is to be paid by the counties and the other half by the State.

In Pennsylvania there was an unexpended balance in the State treasury at the close of the last fiscal year, ended November 30, 1892, of over six millions of dollars. The State is embarrassed by a revenue from its numerous corporations and other sources greater than the government requires. Some of the newspapers of the State urge that the taxation be so adjusted as to produce no more money than is necessary, whilst others insist that the surplus be spent in road making.

In almost every State the question of roads is occupying public attention, and various measures for their improvement are suggested. The condition of the public roads at this season throughout the greater portion of the country, and especially in the West, is bad beyond description, and people are beginning to realise how costly bad roads are. The trouble is that when the time to improve them comes the roads are dry and passable and interest in the matter subsides.—Sun.

Died.

LOWDERMILK.—Mrs. S. P. Lowdermilk died on Monday, the 13th inst., at 10 o'clock a. m. By her death the M. E. church has lost a faithful Christain and an earnest worker. The church in this bereavement tenders to the family the universal sympathy and kindly feeling. It is but a just tribute to the memory of the departed to say, in regretting her removal from among us: We mourn for one who was in every way worthy of our respect and esteem.—Selbysport corr.

GRIFFITH.—Mr. Benjamin Griffith died on Friday, the 17th inst., at 10:25 o'clock a. m. Mr. Griffith was one of our most respected farmers. At one time he was a Justice of the Peace. While we bow in reverence to the will of the Great Ruler of the universe, we feel constrained to speak of our deep sorrow at the loss of our beloved neighbor and friend and extend our warmest sympathy to his bereaved family.—Selbysport corr.

GLOTFELTY.—On Monday morning at the residence of her son, Chas. T. Glotfelty, about five miles south of Oakland, Mrs. Adrian Glotfelty. The deceased was in her 56th year. The cause of her death was dropsy. The remains were taken to Accident on Tuesday and interred in the old family burying ground.

Married.

LATHAM—GANTS—On March 20, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Glades Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Thos. E. Latham and Miss Annie Gants, both of Palatine, W. Va.

SWEITZER—FRIEND—At the residence of Noah Rexroad, near Altamont, on March 20, by Rev. William E. George, Jeremiah Sweitzer and Martha V. Friend, both of Garrett county.

A Useful Publication.

When the United States Government took control of the World's Columbian Exposition last October, on the occasion of the dedication, a board of control was appointed to carry on the work to a successful completion. One of the first acts of the board was to order publication which should give the information that people are most desirous of obtaining in connection with an enterprise now upper-most in the public mind. The work was given the title of the Official Directory of the World's Columbian Exposition, and active preparations were at once entered into. It has now so far progressed as to warrant placing it into the hands of solicitors for the purpose of taking subscriptions. It will contain not only very valuable, but also very interesting information. Will be illustrated with about one hundred full page half-tone engravings, and will contain the names of every exhibitor, his home address, what he is exhibiting and where the exhibit may be found at the Exposition. It is information which intending visitors most urgently need, and will be highly appreciated by the public everywhere. W. B. Conkey Company of Chicago, who are the official publishers, desire a representative in this locality, and will mail handsome descriptive circular on application.

Asher Glade School Report.

Our enrollment first term was 42; average 35⅔; enrollment second term, 41; average 27⅔. There were six scholars present every day during the winter, and several others that missed less than five days. We have great pleasure in recommending this school to any worthy and energetic teacher and I think I know as much about the school as any one need to know; as I have spent four winters in trying to teach here besides spending my school days here in going to school. There is one thing certain no teacher need fear in teaching the Asher Glade school that they will have any trouble with the patrons. I think there are other schools whose patrons would do well to patronize the patrons of this place, and as I have had a pleasant time while acting as teacher here I would just say to the patrons and scholars continue to do your part and show your love and kind regard to your teachers in the future as you have to me. With my kindest regards and best wishes for you all I hope that success will crown your every effort and trust you may all be bright and shining lights in this world, and when our race is ended here may we meet in the bright beyond where there will be no parting neither where farewell tears are shed.

JASPER BARNTHOUSE,
Teacher.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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H. J. MAYERS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Ready Mixed Paints, Coach Paints,
Oils, Varnishes, Coach Varnishes.
Dryers, White Lead, Hard Oils,
Turpentine, Putty, Shellac,
Dry Colors, Decorative Paints.

I carry the largest stock of paints in Western Maryland and am in condition to wholesale as well as retail. Write for prices and give us a call.

H. J. MAYERS, DRUGGIST,
Wholesale and Retail Paint Dealer, Oakland, Md.

Sincell Bros.

DEALERS IN

EVERYTHING.

CLOTHING A SPECIALTY.

WE ARE GIVING TO CASH PURCHASERS FREE OF CHARGE THEIR CHOICE OF ANY OF THE

BEAUTIFUL SILVERWARE PRESENTS

IN OUR WINDOW.

The goods are the regular quality sold by all first-class dealers in silver plated ware and are warranted by the manufacturers to be equal to any in the market. Although a large number of these presents will be given away as a discount, to Cash Purchasers, we will still hold our prices as low if not lower than ever, we will try and save you many dollars in the future and believe by great liberality, enterprise and fair dealing, we will merit your constant patronage.

We call special attention to our beautiful line of

SPRING CLOTHING,
DRY GOODS
AND SHOES,

for everybody. We are offering extremely low prices and it will be to your interest to call and examine our attractive and handsome stock before you purchase your spring outfit.

Come before the silverware is all gone.

Our object is to give you an article that will remain a token of remembrance for years to come.

Yours very truly,

Sincell Bros.

Special inducements during court.

OUTLIVED.

Behind the walls of the past
Is a country of sun and shade,
Where the roses bloomed too fast,
And the children laughed and played.

And a thousand joys were planned,
And a thousand songs were sung;
Oh, that was a lovely land
Where we lived when we were young!

Behind the walls of the past
Is a country of wild regret,
Where the roses died too fast,
And the sun in darkness set.

Full of thorns that pierced the hand,
And gifts to the thankless flung;
Oh, that was a bitter land
Where we lived when we were young!

Yet when we think of it all—
Of the passionate grief long spent,
The tears that have ceased to fall,
The pain that is deep content;

Of the yearning soothed and stilled,
The shadows that passed away—
We know that the life God willed
Is the life we live to-day.

—Sarah Doudney, in Golden Days.

HIS MOTHER'S COOKING.

How Mr. Smith Was Cured of a Bad Habit.

"I suppose you call these things doughnuts!" said Mr. Smith, nicking up a curly, brown edible on the extreme end of his fork, and eyeing it with an untranslatable expression of countenance.

"Yes, of course I do," said Mrs. Smith, a little timidly. "Aren't they nice? I made them myself."

Mr. Smith laid the curly, brown edible down again, and pushed the plate back.

"Nice?" he repeated. 'I don't say they're not nice. I presume they're nice enough in their way. But I wish you could have eaten my mother's doughnuts."

"How were they different from these, John?" Mrs. Smith ventured deferentially to inquire.

Mr. Smith moved fretfully in his chair.

"In every way," said he. "Women nowadays don't know how to cook."

"Won't you eat one, John?"

"Thank you, my dear, one mouthful is enough," sarcastically answered her lord and master. "I've a lingering respect left for my digestion. Joanna, make me a piece of toast. Stale bread, mind, and brown it but very little. I don't care to load my stomach with charcoal."

It was perhaps a good thing for Mr. Smith that he was too much occupied with the columns of the morning paper to observe the expression of Joanna's face as she whisked off into the kitchen to execute her order.

"I'd like to shake some of that nonsense out of him," muttered Joanna to herself, as she shut two slices of bread into the toaster and held it over the fire. "Of all fools, give me a man! And she as patient and sweet as new milk over it!"

Joanna Johnson was no ordinary "hired help." She was a grim, straight-backed, lantern-jawed New England woman, who had taken care of Allie Alston as a child, and who, sooner than desert her nursling when she married, joined her establishment in the humble capacity of general houseworker. She did twice what any Celt or Teuton would have accomplished, and for half the wages, although no earthly power would have induced her to call herself a "servant," or wear a frilled cap like the other housemaids in the block.

Mrs. Alston was very quiet all that day. Joanna watched her with wistful eyes, as a dog watches his master.

"She ain't happy," pondered Joanna, "and it's because he's pickin' at her all the time. Women don't know how to cook, don't they? Well, if I was to write down in a book all that men don't know, I'd have to build a house to keep the volumes in, I guess."

"Joanna!" said Mrs. Alston, in the afternoon.

"Ma'am!" responded Joanna.

Joanna was particular to accord Mrs. Alston all the honorary attributes of mistresshood, as a general thing. It was only when they were quite by themselves that she indulged in the sweet usages of the past and called her "pet" and "sweetheart" and "her own little Allie," as if they were nurse and baby again.

"I wish you'd get me Mr. Smith's little brown valise. I want to pack it."

"Eh?" said Joanna. "Mr. Smith going away again?"

"Yes," the young wife answered, with something of defiance in her manner. "It's nearly three months since he went away before, and business is business, you know."

"Yes," Joanna laconically answered, "I know."

Mr. Smith was to take the night train. He came home to an early supper, but he would not eat much of the nice fried oysters and apple fritters which Alice had prepared for him.

"Joanna," sighed the young wife, when her husband had gone, "I'm not much of a cook."

"Them oysters was beautiful, deary," said Joanna, "an' the fritters was as light as a feather."

"John couldn't eat them."

"That's all his cantankerousness, dear."

"Joanna, you shouldn't speak of my husband in that way!" cried Alice, firing up.

"I won't again, dear," said the New Englander, covered with confusion. "It kind o' slipped out. But," she persisted, in a low tone to herself, "it's true, all the same."

"And," added Alice, "John thinks so much of nice things to eat and drink. All men do."

Joanna muttered a grunt which might be translated "yes" or "no," according to pleasure.

"I've almost a mind to write to his mother," observed Alice, "and ask her advice. Don't you think it would be a good plan, Joanna?"

"It mightn't be a bad one," said the noncommittal daughter of Cape Ann.

She went back to the kitchen and stirred up batter for the morning's buckwheats, her face full of a new resolve.

"I ain't much of a hand at pen and ink," said Joanna to herself. "But if there's any letter-writin' done to his mother, I guess I'll take a hand in it, too!"

And so effectual was the work of her gray goose quill—for Joanna never could accustom herself to any of the new steel and oreide abominations—that within the week, and before Alice had quite decided what to say when she should get ready to write to her mother-in-law, there came a pleasant little note from Mrs. John Smith the elder, saying how long a time it was since she had had a visit from Allie.

"Can't you come now," she wrote, "while John is away traveling? I should not at all wonder if he stopped here on his way home, and what a pleasant surprise it will be to him to find you here!"

Alice's face brightened. She ran to show the letter to Joanna.

"Won't it be nice?" said she, like a delighted child.

"It just will!" said Joanna.

Mrs. John Smith, the elder, was not in the least like the conventional idea of a mother-in-law. She was a comfortable, pillowy old lady, with twinkling gold spectacles, a frill of real lace around her neck and a black silk dress that rustled softly as she walked. Just the kind of a woman to confide in, and in less than twenty-four hours she and Alice had talked the whole matter over, and Alice had prepared sundry test dishes in the kitchen.

"My dear," said the old lady, "you are a better cook than ever I was."

"But, mother, John doesn't think so."

"John must be made to appreciate his blessings, my dear," said Mrs. Smith, the elder.

Of course Mr. Smith was pleased to find Alice there when he stopped for a flying visit on the way home. It was just at dinner time when he arrived, and he ate like a starved wolf.

"Ah-h-h!" said he, helping himself a second time to the flaky chicken pie and sending his coffee cup for a replenishment. "This is something like! The people out west don't know what cooking means. I see, mother, you haven't forgotten your old skill. Another croquette, please. And pass the doughnuts. Now, look here, Allie—eat these, if you want to know what doughnuts really are. Why, I used to take these to school in my lunch box when I was ten years old! I haven't eaten such a dinner as this since I was at home before. I do wish, mother, you could give Allie a few points in these matters."

Mrs. John Smith, the elder, looked across the table to where Alice's fair head drooped over her plate.

"Don't mind him, Allie," she said, encouragingly. "You may show him to-morrow what you can do."

At breakfast the fishballs were pronounced too dry.

"Don't you like them?" fluttered Allie, with an apprehensive glance at her mother-in-law.

"Do I like sawdust? What's that you've got there? Broiled chickens! How came you to scorch them so? And half raw in the middle! Call these rolls? Why, they're heavy as lead! Boil me an egg, can't you? Luckily nobody can spoil a boiled egg."

Dinner was no better. The roast grouse was overdone, the oyster pie was pronounced "soggy," the pudding like lead.

"No wonder," groaned Mr. Smith, "that dyspepsia is the great American disease!"

"Why, John," chirped the cheery old lady, "what ails you? You never used to grumble so at what you ate and drank."

"It's Allie's vile cooking!" groaned the young man.

"No, it isn't," said Mrs. John Smith, the elder. "It's mine."

"What!" shouted her son, dropping his knife.

"I've done all the cooking to-day," said Mrs. John Smith, the elder. "Exactly as I used to do it when you lived at home, and suited you to a 'T.'"

"And—and who cooked the dinner yesterday?" stammered John.

"Alice! Everything on the table! I always told her that she was a better cook than I was. And you will believe it now."

John sat for a moment or two in silence; then he whistled a low, long whistle.

"I give up beat!" said he. "Alice, we shall have to hand over the first prize to you. Come around here, my girl, and kiss me."

And Alice obeyed, stopping on the way to give her mother-in-law a loving little hug.

Joanna Johnson was on the alert to catch every word and look when the young couple returned home, and apparently the result of her observations was satisfactory.

"I kind o' thought it would work," said she to herself, with a grim smile. "Them doughnuts she fried last night, he said he had never tasted no better. They was like thistledowns."

Just then Alice came in all radiant.

"Joanna," said she, "did you hear what Mr. Smith said about my cooking?"

"Yes, dear, I did," stalled Joanna.

"He likes my cooking now."

"He'd be a strange person if he didn't, dear," observed the "help."

But Alice kept the story of the little stratagem to herself. She was too loyal a wife to betray John's discomfiture even to faithful Joanna; and on her side the lank New Englander never let Alice know of the letter she had surreptitiously written to Mrs. John Smith, the elder, suggesting this very plan.

"It takes a good deal of machinery to get ahead of a man," said Joanna to herself, "but I guess we did it this time."—Saturday Night.

—"A door has two jambs. Write that on the blackboard, Willie." And Willie wrote: "A daw has two jambes," and his teacher had to admit that he was right.—Harper's Bazar.

—One frontier industry has been ruined in Idaho. Horses in that new state are too cheap to steal.—Colorado Sun.

GEN. CUSTER'S FATHER.

Memories of the Venerable Parent of a Gallant Soldier.

He Was a Man of Strong Prejudices, But Lovable Just the Same—Members of the Custer Family Who Perished With the General.

[Special Detroit (Mich.) Letter.]

The recent death of Emanuel Henry Custer, father of Gen. George A. Custer, the hero of the battle of the Little Big Horn, brings vividly to the public mind the conspicuous events of that memorable year 1876. Father Custer, as he was familiarly called by his townspeople at Monroe, Mich., has been a figure of interest for many years. It would have been bereavement enough to have

FATHER CUSTER RIDING DANDY.

lost the brave and gallant soldier George, but in that brief and terrible battle Mr. Custer lost three sons, a son-in-law and a grandson. With all this burden of sorrow the strong spirit of the father was not utterly crushed. In losing his son George, he lost the companion of his middle life, the boy who had inherited from him a marvelous intensity of purpose, a strong, passionate moral nature, and the fearlessness of a heroic spirit.

In after years no more pathetic picture could be seen than that presented by the venerable man who, with indomitable will, proudly rode his son's war horse, Dandy, wearing the spurs and gauntlets of the unconquered, while the wide band of black crape on the hat which rested on his white head was his only outward semblance of grief.

For many years Father Custer has been content to remain within the limits of home, as comprised by the boundaries of Monroe, where he has lived since 1842. He was a native of Maryland, but lived many years in Ohio, where his son George was born at New Rumley in 1839.

Mr. Custer had for some years made his home with his son, Nevin J. Custer, and it was there that he died peacefully on November 27, 1892. His wife had preceded him, her death occurring twelve or fifteen years ago, it being hastened by grief at the death of her sons.

Mr. Custer had two persistent theories, religion and politics. He was intensely, passionately religious, and he was intensely, passionately political. There was no hesitation in either attribute. He was an ardent, impulsive Methodist, and a staunch, uncompromising democrat. People who did not believe as he did in either way he would not even argue with, unless the argument was all on his side. His boys liked to stir their father up by predicting political disaster, in a spirit of fun, but they were soon compelled to show their true colors, or hear a convincing and forcible statement of the situation, given with the power and charm of a native orator. His positive character would brook no weakness of profession—he was outspoken himself and had the courage of his convictions, and he expected all the members of his family to be equally sincere.

He cast his first vote for Andrew Jackson, and his last for Mr. Cleveland, riding a distance of five miles in the cold bleak weather for that purpose, saying he could not die happy if his party did not elect its candidate. His death was consistent with his life, and he felt sure in his last hours that his actions were the result of an honest belief that the course he pursued was the right one.

When Father Custer was seen away from home, there was always some one to point him out and say: "There is the

MRS. ELIZABETH BACON CUSTER.

father of Gen. Custer." I remember seeing him at the Cyclorama of the Little Big Horn when it was here in Detroit. That terribly real semblance of the battle field had so overcome ordinary spectators that they had fainted from the effect. Yet this brave old man regarded the scene of carnage with a calm and stately courage that was truly wonderful. While he sat and watched the scene a man who wore the badge of a Michigan cavalryman touched him on the shoulder:

"Excuse me, comrade. You are Gen. Custer's father."

"Yes," said the fine old man, with a glow of pride at his hero's name, "he was my son."

"I was with Gen. Custer when he made that raid out of Winchester, and broke through Early's lines," said the cavalry man.

Then another came up:

"I was with him in the first cavalry," said another, "when his brother Tom was wounded in the neck."

"I remember that engagement," said Mr. Custer, as if repeating a matter of history. "Tom brought that necktie home, and I have it yet."

"Let me speak to Gen. Custer's father. My son fought under him," said an elderly woman in black, coming forward.

"He fought under a good man, then," said Mr. Custer, in his quiet way.

As he passed out some men wearing the grand army badges gave him almost an ovation. I knew him, and as I saw his face paling I said:

"Oh, Mr. Custer! they are glad to see you—how pleased they are."

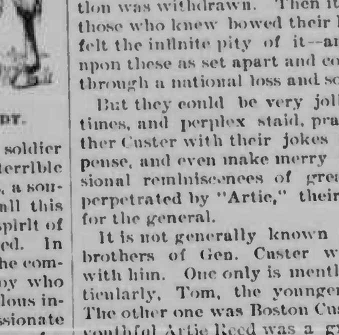
"It isn't for me," he said, and I noticed that his voice was husky; "they are thinking of *him*—and so am I."

He was very fond of his only daughter, Mrs. Margaret Custer Calhoun, and Gen. Custer's widow, Mrs. Elizabeth Bacon Custer, and these ladies were with him when he died, Mrs. Calhoun going from Lansing, Mich., where she is state librarian, and Mrs. Custer from her home in New York. When the two lived temporarily here in Detroit Father Custer used to come to visit them, and it was amusing and pathetic to see the interesting trio engaged in the amusements of an evening.

However much they smiled or talked when their attention was concentrated on what was around them, there was always a sad preoccupation or a feverish restlessness when the attention was withdrawn. Then it was that those who knew bowed their heads and felt the infinite pity of it—and looked upon these as set apart and consecrated through a national loss and sorrow.

But they could be very jolly, too, at times, and perplex staid, practical Father Custer with their jokes at his expense, and even make merry over occasional reminiscences of greater jokes perpetrated by "Artie," their pet name for the general.

It is not generally known that two brothers of Gen. Custer were killed with him. One only is mentioned particularly, Tom, the younger brother. The other one was Boston Custer. The youthful Artie Reed was a grandson of Mrs. Custer by a former marriage. Boston Custer and Artie Reed were not in Gen. Custer's command, but were west for a visit, and for their health, and accompanied their gallant relative as volunteers, having entire confidence in his ability to engage safely in the con-



MRS. MARGARET CUSTER CALHOUN.

flict. Lieut. James Calhoun, the brilliant young officer, was the husband of Gen. Custer's sister Margaret, or Maggie, as her fond brother always called her. Thus five of the Custer family perished in that brief and bloody battle. It was then that the strong religious nature of Father Custer asserted itself most valiantly, and while he mourned for his boys it was not as one without hope. He loved to recount their noble deeds; to dwell on their home life, and the days of their boyhood. That he was proud of his "yellow-haired laddie," was not to be gainsaid, for he saw in him all his fondest hopes realized.

"George made himself what he was without anyone's assistance," he said once to the writer of this paper. "He asked me once to see Congressman Bingham about getting him an appointment at West Point. Bingham and I were opposed politically, and I didn't want to ask him to do anything for me or mine. But the first thing I knew George had the appointment—he stole a march on his father and asked Bingham himself. And I knew that Bingham was always glad and proud that he gave it to him. It makes me sad every time I look at this picture and think of my three boys who were killed in one day."

If Father Custer had lived until December 10, 1892, he would have completed his eighty-sixth year.

MRS. M. L. RAYNE.

Are These the Old Aztec Mines?

According to advices received at Chihuahua during the last few days there is no abatement in the mining excitement near Ures, in the state of Sonora, over the rich gold finds that were made there a few weeks ago. It is estimated that the new camp now has a population of 15,000 people, mostly Mexicans, with a few American prospectors from the southern part of Arizona. Traces of old workings have recently been discovered, and this fact gives color to the belief that the long-lost mines of fabulous richness of the Aztecs are about to be rediscovered. There has been no trouble so far between the prospectors and the Yaqui Indians, although the latter view with sullen silence the encroachments upon their domain.

Bridging the Channel.

New plans have been made for the projected bridge across the English channel, and the promoters will apply to parliament this session for power to go ahead with its construction. The engineers are Sir John Fowler and Sir Benjamin Baker. The length of the bridge has been reduced about three miles, and the number of piers has been reduced from 121 to 72. The cantilever system is proposed. The greatest span will be 1,640 feet. The masonry piers are to be 147 feet long and 64 feet broad. The cost is estimated at £32,-750,000.

Reason in All Things.

Bingo (at breakfast)—Seems to me those waffles come up very slow.

Mrs. Bingo—My dear, the cook hasn't had her breakfast yet.—Judge.

BOOKS AND FLOWERS.

How the Great Plymouth Pulpit Orator Judged of Refinement.

We form judgment of men from little things about their houses, of which the owner, perhaps, never thinks.

In earlier years, when traveling in the west, where taverns were scarce, and in some places unknown, and every settler's house was a house of entertainment, it was a matter of some importance and some experience to select wisely where to put up. And we always looked for flowers.

If there were no trees for shade, no patch of flowers in the yard, we were suspicious of the place. But no matter how rude the cabin or rough the surroundings, if we saw that the window held a little bough of flowers, and that some vines turned about the strings let down from the eaves, we were confident that there was some taste and carefulness in the log cabin.

In a new country, where the people have to tug for a living, and no one will take the trouble to rear flowers unless the love of them is pretty strong, this taste blossoming out of plain and uncultured people is itself a clump of harebells growing out of the seams of a rock. We were seldom misled. A patch of flowers came to signify kind people, clean beds and good bread.

But in other states of society other signs are more significant. Flowers about a rich man's house may signify that he has a good gardener, or that he has refined neighbors and does what he sees them do. But men are not accustomed to buy books unless they want them.

If, on visiting the dwelling of a man of slender means, we find that he contents himself with cheap carpets and very plain furniture in order that he may purchase books, he rises at once in our esteem. Books are not made for furniture, but there is nothing else that so beautifully furnishes a house. The plainest row of books that cloth or paper ever covered is more significant of refinement than the most elaborately carved etagere or sideboard. Give us a house furnished with books rather than furniture. Both if you can, but books at any rate.

To spend several days in a friend's house and hunger for something to read while you are treading on costly carpets, and sitting on luxurious chairs, and sleeping upon down, is as if one were bribing your body for the sake of cheating your mind.

Is it not pitiable to see a man growing rich, augmenting the comforts of home and lavishing money on ostentatious upholstery, upon the table, upon everything but what the soul needs? We know of many and many a rich man's house where it would not be safe to ask for the commonest English classic and a few garish annuals on the table, a few pictorial monstrosities, together with the stock religious books of his persuasion, and that is all; no poets, no essayists, no historians, no travels or biographies, no select fiction, no curious legendary lore. But the wall paper cost three dollars a roll and the carpet four dollars a yard.

Books are the windows through which the soul looks out. A home without books is like a room without windows. No man has a right to bring up his children without surrounding them with books, if he has the means to buy them. It is wrong to his family. He cheats them. Children learn to read by being in the presence of books. The love of knowledge in a young mind is almost a warrant against the inferior excitement of passions and vices. Let us pity those poor rich men who live barrenly in great bookless houses. Let us congratulate the poor that in our day books are so cheap that a man may every year add one hundred volumes to his library for the price which his tobacco and beer cost him.—Henry Ward Beecher.

A COLORED MUNCHAUSEN.

Marvelous Stories Told by a Little Hunchback in a Barber Shop.

In a down town barber shop is employed a little colored boy to keep the flies off the patrons of the place in summer, and acts as general utility man in winter. Having nothing else to occupy his mind he has developed a wonderful faculty for telling marvelous stories. He bids fair in time to outrival Joe Mulhattan and several others who have become noted as prevaricators. His talent in this direction is so marked, indeed, as to astonish the patrons of the shop, whom he never fails to regale with one of his choicest selections.

The other afternoon a gentleman who was in a hurry to catch the train took a seat in one of the chairs. He had not got fairly settled in the big cushion when the youthful story teller, with a most serious countenance, began a new work of the imagination.

"You are going away on the train, ain't you, mister?" There was an assenting nod.

"I suppose you must be going down to Georgy this time o' year. It's so cold, you know. I used to live down in Georgy with my gran'pa. Me an' him raised popcorn together. We had eighty acres in our farm, and on four of them we raised popcorn. When it got ripe we shucked and put it in a big barn. One night it caught fire. The corn popped and flew all over the farm, until it looked like it had snowed. The next mornin' when our old cow come out o' her shed she saw the popcorn over ever'thing and thinking it was snow, she laid down and froze to death.

"Once I had an uncle who started out in search of the north pole, an' when he got nearly there——" But there he suddenly stopped, for the man in the chair had suddenly disappeared. The boy had been so absorbed in his own story, which required all his imaginary powers, that he had not noticed the departure of the person to whom he was addressing himself. And the north pole story remained untold.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Any Day in the Week.

"Have you heard of Jack Van Arndt's new motto, since he got engaged to Rose, and swore off?"

"No; give it."

"'A kiss is as good as a smile.'"—Truth.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—About $40,000,000 is paid every year in Germany for the creation and preservation of forests; 200,000 families are supported for them, while something like 3,000,000 find employment in the various wood industries of the empire. The total revenue from the forests amount to $14,500,000 and the current expenses are $8,500,000.

—Water always crystalizes in the hexagonal or six-sided system, and consequently all snow crystals must be formed by the combination of hexagonal, or in occasional cases, triangular (hemihedral) forms. The variety of snow crystals is innumerable, but they will always be found to have six sides and angles, or multiples of that number.

—New Zealand cheese and buttermakers have urged their government to secure the services of a leading expert, to lecture and instruct in cheese and butter making. They also advise the establishment of a model factory, the granting of certificates for skill, also that the produce shipped to the London market should be inspected by a competent judge before being offered for sale.

—Assuming that each sheep clips four pounds of wool, the English farmer is receiving 75 cents per sheep less, annually, than his average between 1860 and 1880. This makes a difference of $75 on every hundred sheep, and as the sale of wool is estimated to make one-third of the gross revenue to the sheep farmer, this is a very serious factor in his income.

—Dr. Sanermann publishes in the Gazette de Francfort some interesting remarks about artificial coloration of birds. Canaries, he says, when fed with cayenne pepper, gradually change their color, passing from yellow to red. Cayenne pepper contains a tinctorial substance, an irritative principle and an oil. When the last two substances are extracted by steeping in alcohol, pepper loses its coloring properties, but an addition of olive oil restores them. From this fact the conclusion is drawn that the oily principle of pepper is the necessary vehicle of color.

—A remarkable discovery in the domain of medical science is reported from Vienna. Dr. K. L. Schleich claims that the results obtained by the use of chloroform and cocaine may be secured by subcutaneous injections of a solution of sugar or salt, or even of simple cold distilled water, while the ill effects that sometimes follow applications of the former are avoided. This claim, it is asserted, is based upon a series of experiments, and some medical authorities are said to be satisfied of the genuineness of the claim.

—Lizard skin has for the past two seasons or so been a very popular material for card cases, purses, pocket-books, and such articles, and a large business has sprung up in meeting the demand for the raw material. Over 500,000 lizard skins were imported from the Mexican state of Tabasco alone last year, and the local government's estimate puts the number of lizards killed in that state during the same year at full 5,000,000. Many of the skins went to Europe, and large quantities are marketed in Mexico.

—The delicate threads for hanging the galvanometer needles are usually made of silk; but Whisher finds that a fiber drawn from quartz can be obtained much finer, and is 5.4 times stronger than a silk fiber of the same diameter, and 1¼ times stronger than a steel wire. The quartz fiber showed also 4½ times more sensitiveness than the silk fiber, and the needle returned exactly to the zero point, which was not the case with silk. The quartz fiber, therefore, appears to be better adapted to this use than silk.

—During 1892, 711 vessels aggregating 1,261,107 tons were launched in the United Kingdom. Of this number thirty were war ships, aggregating 151,157 tons displacement. The remaining 681 vessels totalled 1,109,950 tons. The output of the year falls below that of 1891 by about 21,000 tons. In both years the proportion of sailing tonnage was unusually high, amounting last year to over 24 per cent., and in 1891 over 22 per cent. of the total production. The output of 1889 is the largest on record. Making allowances for estimated proportionate values of steam tonnage compared with sailing tonnage, the output of 1892 was 850,000 tons below that of 1889.

SHE REPENTED IN TIME.

Martha Couldn't Bear to Have the Carpet Spoiled.

"No, Arthur, in can never be," said the sweet-faced girl, with a tear in her eye. "I have made up my mind that all must be over between us. I will be——"

"Don't say a 'sister,' Martha," interrupted the stalwart Arthur, with moody sarcasm. "Don't say you'll be a 'sister' to me."

"I had no idea, Mr. Crawford," replied the sweet girl, in a tone of hauteur, "of using any such hackneyed phrase. I was about to say that I will be pleased if you will terminate this interview by withdrawing."

"Then farewell forever," said Arthur, in a tone of despair. "I will die here at your feet if you do not consent to marry me." So saying, Arthur drew a nickel-plated eighty-five-cent revolver from his pocket, and placed it to his head.

"O, don't," screamed the frightened Martha. "I'll consent to anything rather than have you ruin our carpet."

"O, joy! joy!" was Arthur's exclamation, as he carefully replaced his revolver and embraced the fair Martha.—Chicago Journal.

Fashions Not Made For the Old.

Elderly women often complain, with a considerable amount of justice, that the fashions seem to be intended only for the young, and that those women who have passed forty are left more or less to their own devices. Few fashion papers contain any designs or suggestions for the attire of women of middle age, and a newspaper devoted to this object would doubtless be regarded as a boon by all those many women who are sensible enough to bear their years becomingly and gracefully.—Detroit Tribune.

FARM AND GARDEN.

FARM WATER SUPPLY.

A System Whose Introduction Would Save Stockmen Much Labor.

I cannot understand why people persist in pumping water when, by a little work and a few dollars in the right direction in the cold season, they might save fifteen minutes at night, and fifteen minutes would amount to a day and a half each month, to say nothing of the time it takes to chop out the ice from the trough, which would amount to another half day, making two days of unnecessary work each month. I speak of the labor that would be re-

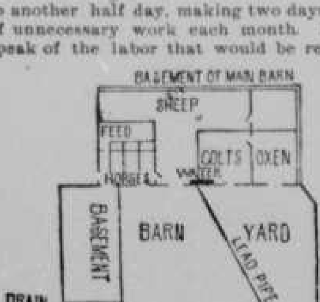


FIG. 1—WATER SUPPLY.

quired for cattle on a hundred-acre farm.

There are a few farmers that have not 20 to 40 rods of land in a straight or curved course lying above the barnyard, in which a ditch three feet deep could be dug, and supply water eight months in a year. Dig such a ditch until you get within a few rods of where you want the watering trough; then dig a hole below the ditch as large

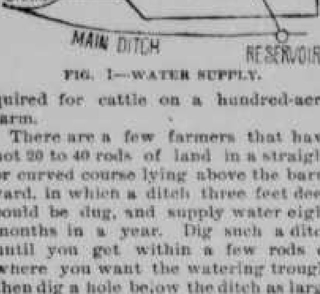


FIG. 2—SECTION OF RESERVOIR.

as a barrel; stone it up or set several large-size tile (6 or 8-inch) on end. Stone will do to lay in the ditch, but get tile if you can, as there will be less sediment washing to the reservoir. You will be surprised to see how much surface water you will get.

Now dig a ditch to take the lead or galvanized pipe. Half-inch lead pipe will cost 7 or 8 cents a foot. Get the hardware man to make a strainer to put on the lead pipe, made out of copper. Do not use tin, as it will rust out in three years and stop the pipe. Break a notch out of the tile (you can use vitrified pipe as well), so that you can put the lead pipe through, and let the strainer go within about a foot of the bottom of the tile. Cover the whole with a flat stone, or several flat stones, to keep out the earth.

You must have a suitable fall to the place where the watering-trough is. Get a kettle, if you can, instead of a trough, and set it in the ground a little; build a shed to keep out the snow, and now you won't have to chop ice or pump water all winter, and your animals will have water when they want it, and not when you see fit to pump it.

Now dig a suitable drainway from the watering place, and also one from the reservoir. I have had such a device for two years.—W. L. Coggshall, in Country Gentleman.

TO DEVELOP COLTS.

Wholesome Food and Judicious Exercise the Prime Essentials.

There should be not a moment in the life of the colt but what should be given to development. Leland Stanford's establishment is one of the most scientifically conducted systems of horse breeding known. Here may be seen the lines of heredity handed down from a long line of ancestry. Here also is a system of feeding which marks the result of great study and research. There are trotting courses, and as soon as the colt is born he is jogged every day. When the colt has outgrown this small course he is put upon a larger one, and so on until he is capable of trotting on the half-mile or mile track. The first year of the colt's life he is fed on soft food. Every day the youngster has a regular amount of exercise and a regular number of miles of trotting; every month the exercise is increased. The early education of the colt to an easy and graceful gait is acquired by constant practice. It becomes natural for him to trot; speed is a part of his growth. The development of the Percheron horse has attained to that degree of perfection that his growth of to-day at one year old is as great as formerly at two years. Hence the necessity of keeping the colt growing.

Boiled oats and barley is an excellent food for colts. In producing growth and feeding grain, it is absolutely necessary that breeders keep in mind the importance of exercise. Feed your colt well, keep him constantly growing, and protect him from the extremes of heat and cold.—E. A. Powell, in Farm and Home.

LIVE-STOCK NOTES.

In nearly all cases the farmer can breed a better quality and a more even lot of hogs than he can buy.

One advantage with well fed hogs is that they are not so hard to control as those that must hunt for a living.

It is none too soon to advise against turning stock in pastures too early in the spring. Let the pastures get a good start.

Breeding is a science, and there can be no sure outcome from its duty or application unless the progenitor of the stock shall have been thoroughly bred.

The pig that is well filled out all around, with muscles well and largely developed, sound and smooth, and still active, is a better pig for meat than one helpless, inactive and stuffed with fat.—Farmer's Home Weekly.

LOSS OF VITALITY.

The Effect of Heavy Butter Production on the Cows.

The facts show that the records of great production have been followed by years of continued large yields, and that the cows which most distinguished themselves in the dairy are the very ones that have produced the famous butter cows and bulls of succeeding generations. This certainly refutes the idea that there is loss of vitality. There are dairy cows with well authenticated butter records of 680 pounds, 751 pounds, 945 pounds, and 1,047 pounds each per year. Signal Lilly Flagg yielded the last amount.

It is very commonly supposed that animals of various kinds can be forced to go beyond nature's limits by a system of high feeding; that hens can be forced to lay large quantities of eggs, and cows to secrete great yields of milk or butter fats. Unless certain drugs are used to produce an abnormal activity of the secretory organs, animals never exceed their natural capacity. In fact, very few come up to it, owing to the lack of intelligent feeding.

With the conditions of climate, care and surroundings perfect, a cow will give the maximum amount of milk, or butter, of which she is capable when she is fed upon as much of a well balanced ration as she is able to digest. A dairy cow is a very complex machine for turning feed into butter, and to get the most profit from this machine it should be run to its full capacity. The great trouble with a large percentage of our dairy cows is, that they have not capacity enough to afford margin of profit, even when producing to their utmost limit.

Cows constitutionally inclined to secrete large quantities of butter fats are needed, and no one need fear that these can be injured by getting the largest possible returns from them by skillful feeding. These large yields that are reported are of vital interest to every farmer who owns a dairy, since they show the value of breeding in butter lines, and also show the necessity of feeding proper foods in proper quantities, that the cow may be as productive as nature designed her to be.—American Agriculturist.

Off His Beat.

The prisoner at the bar was a sight to behold and the officer who had been the cause of all his cuts and bruises was standing by. The judge was disposed to be easy on the offender.

"Um—er," he said, thoughtfully, "it seems to me, officer, that you were off your beat last night when you tackled this man."

"No, your honor, I was not," replied the officer.

"No?" and the judge looked severe. "Then how did it happen you left a whole bone in his body?"—Detroit Free Press.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The man who swears allegiance to a queen—at the poker table—gets up a believer in the divine right of kings.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

To Relieve the Truth

About the efficacy in obstinate cases of dyspepsia of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, requires no strength of credulity. Are you troubled with indigestion? If so try it, not occasionally, spasmodically. Take a regular, persistent course. Prompt relief, ultimate cure will be the result. The dyspeptic, the bilious, the nervous, the rheumatic, the malaria and kidney-troubled attest its efficacy. A wineglassful before meals.

Few men who go into maple sugar manufacturing make an unadulterated success of it.—Troy Press.

Best of All

To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the Springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 cents; the large size $1. Try it and be pleased. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

If anybody's actions speak louder than words they must be those of the bass-drummer.—Troy Press.

Not in the vein—arterial blood.—Truth.

The needle manufacturers are giving the people points on steel.

There is more in a clock than appears on the face of it.—Picayune.

The course of true love is generally in the direction of a jewelry store.—Ram's Horn.

In at the death—the heirs.—Puck.

A theatrical poster—the dramatic critic.—Truth.

We suppose the flight of time is not induced by the spur of the moment.

The figurehead of a college is usually the professor of mathematics.—Philadelphia Record.

Art formulates, but genius produces.—Judge.

Samson was the first man on record to bring down the house.

A burning question—when will the world come to an end?—Truth.

The first time a boy gets ten miles away from home he thinks the world is a whopper.—Sparks.

"Did the cook want her wages increased or—" Wife—"No; she wasn't pleased with my dressmaker."—Inter Ocean.

Nothing hurts a chronic grumbler more than to be out of anything to grumble about.—Galveston News.

"The pleasantest way to take cod-liver oil," says the old gourmand, "is to fatten pigeons with it and then eat the pigeons."—Tid-Bits.

There will be race troubles in this country just as long as man bets on the wrong horse.—Galveston News.

"Oh, you give me a pane," said the widow to the glazier as he replaced the broken glass.

The New Bread.

ROYAL unfermented bread, made without yeast, avoiding the decomposition produced in the flour by yeast or other baking powder; peptic, palatable and most healthful; may be eaten warm and fresh without discomfort, which is not true of bread made in any other way.

Can be made only with Royal Baking Powder.

Receipt for Making One Loaf.

ONE quart flour, 1 teaspoonful salt, half a teaspoonful sugar, 2 heaping teaspoonfuls Royal Baking Powder, half medium-sized cold boiled potato, and water. Sift together thoroughly flour, salt, sugar, and baking powder; rub in the potato; add sufficient water to mix smoothly and rapidly into a stiff batter, about as soft as for pound-cake; about a pint of water to a quart of flour will be required—more or less according to the brand and quality of the flour used. Do not make a stiff dough, like yeast bread. Pour the batter into a greased pan, 4½x8 inches, and 4 inches deep, filling about half full. The loaf will rise to fill the pan when baked. Bake in very hot oven 45 minutes, placing paper over first 15 minutes baking, to prevent crusting too soon on top. Bake at once. *Don't mix with milk.*

Breadmakers using this receipt who will write us the result of their experience will receive, free, the most practical cook book published, containing 1000 receipts for all kinds of cooking. Address Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall Street, New York.

All Except That.—"You make all kinds of rings, I suppose?" he said to the manufacturing jeweler. "Yes, sir." "I would like to see you make the welkin ring."—Judge.

It must be on account of their relative sizes that the elephant always travels with a trunk, while the bear is satisfied with a grip and the kangaroo has but a mere pouch.—Truth.

Attention is called to the Improved Victor Incubator advertised in another column. The manufacturers (an old established firm) guarantee this incubator to be simple, easy of operation, durable, and that the best regulator used will keep the temperature in egg chamber at incubation heat regardless of variations in the outside temperature. The price of this hatcher is far lower than that of any other first class incubator, and it will pay customers to send 4 cents in stamps to Geo. Ertel & Co., Quincy, Ill., for a copy of their finely illustrated catalogue.

"In spite of our long association," said the thermometer tube to the mercury, "I cannot refrain from reminding you that your conduct is decidedly low."

Cleanliness, exercise, and diet are the cardinal virtues of good health. Take care of the first two and if you know what and how to eat you need never be ill. It is claimed that Garfield Tea, a simple herb remedy, overcomes the results of wrong living.

It is when a man is broke that he shows whether he is what he has been cracked up to be.—Cape Cod Item.

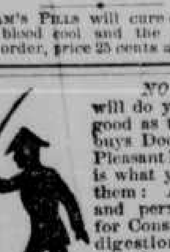
How My Throat Hurts!—Why don't you use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar? Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

The Force of Habit.—"Now, wifey, begin with your curtain lecture, else I shan't get to sleep."—Il Nano Rosso.

Deserving Confidence.—There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as Brown's Bronchial Troches. Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial Diseases, Coughs, and Colds, should try them. Price 25 cents.

There is one thing about a house which seldom fails, but never hurts the occupants when it does. That is the rent.—N. Y. World.

Beecham's Pills will cure constipation, keep the blood cool and the liver in good working order, price 25 cents a box.



NO QUARTER will do you as much good as the one that buys Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. This is what you get with them: An absolute and permanent cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Billious Attacks, Sick and Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels. Not just temporary relief, and then a worse condition afterward—but help that *lasts*.

Pleasant help, too. These sugar-coated little pellets are the smallest, the easiest to take, and the easiest in the way they act. No griping, no violence, no disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation.

They come in sealed vials, which keeps them always fresh and reliable; a convenient and perfect vest-pocket remedy. They're the *cheapest* pills you can buy.

ALL THE SAME, ALWAYS.

SPRAINS. Mt. Pleasant, Texas, June 20, 1888. Suffered 8 months with strain of back; could not walk straight; used two bottles of **St. Jacobs Oil**, was cured. No pain in 18 months. M. J. WALLACE.

SAINT JACOBS TRY OIL IT

BRUISES. Pittsburg, Pa., 302 Wylie Ave., Jan. 29, '87. One of my workmen fell from a ladder, he sprained and bruised his arm very badly. He used **St. Jacobs Oil** and was cured in four days. FRANZ X. GOELZ.

A PROMPT AND PERMANENT CURE.

"August Flower"

"I am ready to testify under oath that if it had not been for August Flower I should have died before this. Eight years ago I was taken sick, and suffered as no one but a dyspeptic can. I employed three of our best doctors and received no benefit. They told me that I had heart, kidney, and liver trouble. Everything I ate distressed me so that I had to throw it up. August Flower cured me. There is no medicine equal to it." Lorenzo F. Sleeper, Appleton, Maine.

SALVATION OIL. TRADE MARK. KILLS ALL PAIN. 25¢ A BOTTLE. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cough for 25c.

HILL'S MANUAL THE GREAT FORM BOOK. Standard in Social and Business Life. New edition (July, 1892), with latest records of best achievements in all kinds of sport. For prices write DANKS & CO., 331 Dearborn St., Chicago. CANVASSERS WANTED.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Sick Headache, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. Garfield Tea Co., 319 W. 45th St., N.Y. Cures Constipation

SHILOH'S CURE. 25 DOSES 25¢. THE GREAT COUGH CURE. Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

BORE WELLS DRILL WE MANUFACTURE BEST MACHINERY and TOOLS in the world. Reliable work assured. Catalogue Free. LOOMIS & NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio.

MUST HAVE Agents AT ONCE. Sample Sash Lock free by mail for 2c. stamp. Immense. Unrivaled. Only good one ever invented. Beats weights. Sales unparalleled. $12 a Day. Write quick. Brohard Mfg. Co., Phila.

DO YOU KNOW where to find either a tack or a nail when you want one? We can tell you where you will always find both—in a box of . . . .

Home Tacks and a carton of Home Nails

Tacks—all sizes suited to all home uses—Nails

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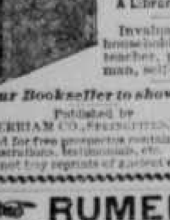

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RUMELY TRACTION AND PORTABLE ENGINES. Threshers and Horse Powers. Write for Illustrated Catalogue, mailed Free. M. RUMELY CO., LA PORTE, IND.

IMPROVED VICTOR INCUBATOR. Simple, easy of operation, self-regulating, reliable, fully guaranteed. Send 4c. for illus. Catalogue. Geo. Ertel & Co., Mfrs. Quincy, Ill. U.S.A.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

HE IS GOING

To the Nearest Drug Store for a Bottle of

★ DURANG'S ★ RHEUMATIC REMEDY,

A Medicine that Never Fails to Cure Rheumatism, no Matter How Stubborn the Attack.

This is not a new remedy that you need wait for your neighbor to try to see how it works, as it has been before the public eighteen years and cures when everything else fails.

Mrs. Gen. Sherman once said of this remedy: "I have frequently purchased DURANG'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY for friends suffering with rheumatism and in every instance it worked like magic."

The price is one dollar a bottle, or six bottles for five dollars, and is sold by all reliable dealers in drugs.

If your druggist does not keep it in stock and tries to push off something else on you, write to us at once for our FREE 40-page pamphlet and it will tell you all you want to know.

Durang's Rheumatic Remedy Co., 1316 L Street, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Ely's Cream Balm QUICKLY CURES COLD IN HEAD Price 50 Cents. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N.Y.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS. Beware of Imitations. NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN.

JUST THINK! "Rossman's Cure" is unfailing in the cure of Itching, Blind and Bleeding Piles, Fistula and all skin diseases. All druggists. A. McKINSTRY & SON, Hudson, N. Y.

FREE Illustrated Publications, WITH MAPS, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, the FREE GOVERNMENT AND LOW PRICE NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS. The best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. Mailed FREE. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com., N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

WE WANT AT ONCE RELIABLE MEN in every locality to represent us; advertise and keep our Show Cards tacked up in towns on trees and fences along public roads. We pay when business is started $70 PER MONTH and $3 PER DAY EXPENSES. Steady work. Address with stamp FRANCO-GERMAN ELECTRIC CO., Cincinnati, O.

LADIES WHO NEED MONEY should TAKE agency for "DAINTY WORK for Pleasure and Profit"—JUST OUT. The best instructor for fancy needle and decorative work. Ladies go wild over it. DANKS & CO., 334 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED. From 15 to 25 lbs. a month. Harmless treatment (by practicing physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send 6c in stamps. O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 25, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

Mutual Profit

Want to make a little extra money to buy some of those things you want so much, and can't just well afford them? Very likely; ninety per cent. of the people have that feeling. Canvassing is hard work; that is, door-to-door canvassing; we have none of that; we have a method of making more people read The Ladies' Home Journal which will enable you to make that extra money in a pleasant, dignified way. Write to us, and we will tell you our plan.

The Curtis Publishing Co. Philadelphia

SPURGEON WROTE

"I testify to what I have seen with my own eyes, and I believe you have saved numbers from consumption. What I have seen of God's Healing Power through you, demands of me that I speak for the good of others."

The above is an extract from a letter written by the late Rev. C. H. Spurgeon to G. T. Congreve, of London, whose BALSAMIC ELIXIR has been a Standard Remedy in England for nearly three-quarters of a century. Mr. Congreve has now opened a Depot in America, at 2 Wooster St., New York.

If your case is a serious one, obtain Mr. Congreve's Book on Consumption and Diseases of the Chest, mailed free to any part of the United States, for 35 cents, or send $1.00 for a copy of the book; a 50 cent bottle of Balsamic Elixir and a 50 cent bottle of Pills, as recommended in Mr. Congreve's treatment.

Mention this Paper.

SEEDS WARRANTED. Best in the World. By mail, postage paid, 1 cent a package and up. Grand lot of EXTRAS given with every order. Prettiest and only FREE Catalogue in the world with pictures of all varieties. Send yours and neighbors' address. R. H. SHUMWAY, ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

A. N. K.—C. 1439.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. The Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.

We offer you a ready made medicine for Coughs, Bronchitis, and other diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Like other so called Patent Medicines, it is well advertised, and having merit it has attained a wide sale under the name of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

It is now a "Nostrum," though at first it was compounded after a prescription by a regular physician, with no idea that it would ever go on the market as a proprietary medicine. But after compounding that prescription over a thousand times in one year, we named it "Piso's Cure for Consumption," and began advertising it in a small way. A medicine known all over the world is the result.

Why is it not just as good as though costing fifty cents to a dollar for a prescription and an equal sum to have it put up at a drug store?

BEWARE OF FRAUD. Ask for, and insist upon having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Look for it when you buy. Sold everywhere.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The following are of the same high standard of merit: $4.00 and $5.00 Fine Calf, Hand-Sewed. $3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers. $2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men. $2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys. $3.00 Hand-Sewed, $2.50 and 2.00 Dongola, } FOR LADIES. $1.75 for Misses.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised as thousands can testify. Do you wear them?

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage Free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Obituary.

Laura Ellen Durst, daughter of Richard and Mary Durst, died March 4th. She was born August 22, 1885, and baptized in October of the same year. She was a model child, never was heard to utter a bad word, always repeated her prayer morning and evening as soon as old enough to do so. She loved her church and Sunday school dearly and was always present at these services when possible to be there. She was a modest, kind, dutiful and obedient child and loved by all who knew her.

He leaves our hearts all desolate,
He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers;
Transplanted into bliss, they now
Adorn immortal bowers.

The birdlike voice whose joyous tones
Made glad these scenes of strife,
Sings now an everlasting song
Amid the tree of life.

And where He sees a smile too bright
Or heart too pure for taint and vice
He bears it to that world of light
To dwell in Paradise.

A FRIEND.

Davis Mills.

W. M. Hove, of Sang Run, was in Oakland on Friday of last week.

Miss Mary Chisholm is spending a few weeks at home here.

Rev. W R. Feather preached us a very excellent sermon on Sunday last. Quite a large crowd was present at the service considering the bad condition of the roads and the weather.

We have heard it remarked that the darkest hour just precedes the dawn. How true this is we are unable to say but we do know that there is considerable traveling done here about that time in the morning.

J. R. Kimmell is visiting some of his near friends at Sang Run this week.

Oak Hill.

The weather is damp and the roads very muddy.

Silas Teats has his lime kiln smoking.

Jos. Groer drove a big lot of fat cattle to Lonaconing one day last week and disposed of them at a good price.

Our public school closed on last Friday. The teacher made the children happy by giving them a large lot of candy.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Schroyer moved to Grantsville some time ago.

Ezra Lee expects to move to West Selbysport next week. He will be greatly missed in this community.

Adam Schlossnagle and Conrad Small expect to form a co-partnership and farm their land together. Nearly all our people think grain will get very cheap then.

J. W. Schroyer's wife has been very ill for a few days but is improved at this time, we are glad to state.

Gorman.

J. S. Tucker's child died last Sunday morning, after an illness of about four months.

C. L. Law and J. E. Burkhiser each have a new daughter.

J. M. Armentrout has the sympathy of many friends. His wife has been an invalid for some time, and for a while her mind has been deranged.

Loren High, the successor of J. W. Day & Co., has moved his family here.

Both our public schools have closed.

Miss Nina Clement expects to open a private school here this week.

Rev. Coffman failed to fill his appointment here on Sunday owing to an interesting revival at Hambleton.

Dr. W. J. Pillsbury and Jos. A. Gaither have just finished interviewing the K. of P. goat. They say he is a lively fellow.

Lake View.

Wm. C. White, son of Jonathan M. White, of this place, is in the Philadelphia M. E. hospital for treatment.

Some dogs have been making sad havoc among the sheep of Geo. P. White, S. P. Baker and A. Lower.

Mrs. H. D. Strawser, who has been very ill, we are sorry to say, is no better.

B. F. Crane, Esq., is still nursing a very sore finger.

Mrs. Rebecca E. Craig has purchased a lot in Lake View and expects to build thereon.

Joseph Spiker is having his house papered and painted.

Charley Newhon is working at the planing mill. SCRIBE.

Beal Creek Glades.

A. J. Alexander, our old friend, is back working for Jonas Hostetler. Jack must like the glades splendidly.

H. Kahl expects to start for Washburn county, Iowa, in the near future.

J. D. Hostedler sold over $60 worth of apples the past winter.

Perry Bittinger is improving his place by some new buildings.

John Hartman, one of our most prosperous and industrious young men, is working for M. J. Miller.

Miss Jane Custer has gone to Oakland to make that her summer home. SOUR.

EXTRA!

Speech Restored.

For five years I have suffered with pain and discharge of the throat, hacking cough, headache, weak eyes, and at times could not talk above a whisper, lost weight continually and was not able to work. I was treated by the best physicians in the county but received no relief. After giving up all hopes, I was recommended to use a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. After using it for 4 weeks my speech returned and all symptoms of catarrh have disappeared and I feel like a different person.

MRS. ELIAS HANDWERK,
Elk Lick, Somerset Co., Pa.

The above is one of the many testimonials we have received this week and we will publish every two weeks the names of additional persons having been cured by this marvelous medicine. Try a bottle and be cured at once.

THE MAYERS' DRUG CO.,
Oakland, Md.,

And for sale by A. G. Sturgiss, H. J. Mayers, Oakland; Dr. J. W. Laughlin, Deer Park; P. M. Stemple, Frankville; Custer Bros., Friendsville; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Julius Scherr, Eglon; L. H. Friend, Swanton; Smith & Calhs, Hoyes; Chas. F. White, Huttons.

Glade Valley.

Elmer Shaffer is still slowly improving.

Misses Sarah, Matilda and Amelia Roth were the guests of Christian Bachtle, of West Virginia, Friday.

Miss Ella Hauser, reported sick with pneumonia, is nearly well at present.

August Fike, of near Eglon, is improving very slowly.

Julius Scherr, jr., of Eglon, has just returned from Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Mosser, of Bayard, are visiting at H. W. Roth's of this vicinity.

Yes, let correspondents be heard from in every corner of Garrett county, especially from Bittinger.

George Smith, of Dobbin, who was hurt some time ago, is at work again.

Our Sunday school is flourishing.

Floyd Shaffer is working at Dobbin at present.

The spelling bee and entertainment given by J. S. Gnegy, Esq., was well attended. In the spelling bee, our stand-by, Miss Amelia Roth, won the honors. After the spelling, songs, recitations, declamations and dialogues were participated in to the great enjoyment of all present. Mr. Gnegy made his scholars a very eloquent address.

TOM BROWN.

Asher Glade.

You may see our farmers plowing their fields for corn and oats.

Considerable sickness is in this section at present.

We are sorry to chronicle the death of Mrs. Samuel Londermilk, of Frazee's Ridge.

Mrs. Elijah Myers was slowly convalescing when last heard from.

Our teacher gladdened the hearts of the scholars with a nice little bunch of candy one day last week. He also rewarded the scholar in each spelling class for the most head marks with a silver coin.

We made mention sometime ago about the road from Glade to Markleysburg, being blockaded with snow on the Pennsylvania side. We now say that on the Maryland side is the trouble. Said road has been closed about all winter and travel has been to a great disadvantage as well as being accompanied with great danger. We do hope in the future that some means will be resorted to to keep the road open.

Jasper Barnthouse appears as if he could teach two schools at once—a nine pound boy at his house.

Barbara Fike, of Farmington, Pa., was in this section recently visiting her mother who is in her 82nd year and who is one of the first settlers of this section. Mrs. Fike is the widow of Abraham Fike and is the mother of 14 children, all living. She has living at present 86 great grand children and 200 grand children. The Fikes living about Eglon, W. Va., are some kin to this race of Fikes. Taking the family as a whole they are honest, intelligent, industrious and a well-to-do people. A. B. C.

Crellin.

Dr. G. B. Hardy was with us two days last week.

Dr. I. D. Newman, of Oakland, made two professional visits here last week.

Mrs. Peter Martin was quite ill last week.

Reuben Frantz spent Sunday with his parents at Sang Run.

H. E. Flowers, of Mt. Lake Park, was a visitor here last Saturday.

Chas. Ashby was at Albrightsville, W. Va., two days of last week.

Asa Coddington and John Thomas spent Friday last at Oakland.

The aged father of William Sanger is suffering with a painful cancer on his hand.

William Sanger is the proud father of twins—a boy and a girl.

Henry Uphold, or "Uncle Sam," as he is commonly called, has had a tedious task to preform in carrying the mail from Hutton to this place these stormy winter nights. Mr. Uphold, however, is always in good spirits and prompt in the delivery of the mail. AJAX.

Selbysport.

Monday comes in bright and warm. Though a light snow had fallen Sunday night it had all disappeared by 10 o'clock to-day.

We give a list of business men who visited our village last week: Messrs. Jno. McFadden and Jos. Hartland, of Floyd, stock dealers; Edward Shope, of Shopesville, Md., lumber dealer, and contractor W. H. Riley, of Blooming Rose; Chas. Woodward, fertilizer salesman of W. Va., representing Woodward M'f'g Co.; W. J. Horner, representing Horner Bros.' boot and shoe manufacturers; Chas. Riggs, of Somerset, Pa., representing the Ætna Mutual Live Stock Insurance Company, of Philadelphia; C. H. C. Rockhold, representing Carlan & Fulton Hardware Co., of Baltimore.

We notice McKaig peas by the bushel sailing through the mail to our Democrats.

The M. E. Sunday school was organized on Sunday, the 17th inst., with G. W. Dunlam as superintendent. Prospects are bright for a good and interesting Sunday school the coming summer. The southern wing will organize next Sunday and expects to have a large school.

J. A. Fike, who has been spending the winter on Pea Ridge passed through our town Monday *en route* for home. J. A. has our best wishes all through life.

The shot gun policy has knocked the wind out of the petty thieves in the neighborhood.

One of our Ridge farmers, who was afflicted with rheumatism, sought a cure and found it. It was this: Get up on good Friday morning, speak to no one, dress, cut finger and toe nails, put on your boots, get a two inch auger, start to the wood on a run, stop at the first tree you come to, bore a deep hole, put finger and toe nails in the hole, cork tight, go back home, go to bed and get up as usual. All this must be done before the sun rises. When the tree dies or the nails rot the cure is complete. Our friend tried this and we will report cure as soon as affected.

Mr. West Williams, representing Mrs. Katie Finch's wholesale liquor house of Pittsburg, was in our town to-day.

Mr. Henry Laird, representing Graig & Elliott's boot and shoe house, of Pittsburg, was a caller upon our business men Monday.

Have the correspondents of THE REPUBLICAN had an attact of meningitis? Come, shake off this illusion and got down to work ***

Bittinger.

Will you allow me space in your valuable paper for a few thoughts.

Our school closed on the 17th of this month. The school was taught by Mr. Louis Stanton, principal, and Miss Wiley, assistant, and we can say that the teachers did their part nobly. The school was addressed by Messrs. Joel Orendorf, P. P. Lohr and Mr. Stanton very ably. The average of our school was not as good as it should have been but no one is to blame but the parents, and now parents and patrons of the school, why is it that the children are not kept at school. The school board has furnished us with a comfortable house and the trustees had secured good teachers and still a large number of children attended school only a few days and others that should have been there every day never went a day. This is not right and when school opens again see that your children are there the first day and kept there every day when not sick.

The children of Bittinger have not had the same advantage that other children in the county have had. In the past the old schoolhouse was too small and cold and now since we have a comfortable house let us try and improve it by sending our children regular.

A word of thanks to the teachers for they truly deserve it: You have done very well and we hope teachers and scholars may meet again in the school room next winter none wanting to answer the roll. Wishing all success and happiness, I remain.

A FATHON.

ORDER NISI

Andrew Oester vs. Catharine Oester and others.

In the Circuit Court for Garrett county. No. 6. Equity.

ORDERED, This 20th day of March, 1893, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county sitting in equity, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings made and reported by Edward H. Smith, Trustee, to Catharine Oester, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 12th day of April next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Oakland, Md., once in each of three successive weeks before the 12th day of April next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $149.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy test,
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

--WANTED--

WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER

Also White Oak Timber Land.

W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md

Office 30 Baltimore Street. 2 15 99

SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED
—AT THE—

Oakland Cash Store.

F. FELTY.

BARGAINS!
BARGAINS!
BARGAINS!

Costs Nothing to Look!
I Will Repay You Big!
Not Often Such Chances!
Come and See Us!

I have just received the finest and largest line of Dry Goods and Notions ever brought to Oakland.

I can now sell you No. 1 Calicos in any shade for 5c per yard.

No. 1 double-width Cassimeres for 18cts., never before sold for less than 40cts.

Serges in any shade, 25 to 85cts.

Broad-cloth, any shade, 75 cents to $1.00.

Chalies from 5 to 7 cents per yd.

Lawns 5 to 8 cents.

Ladies' Vests from 10 to 50 cents.

A lot of fine Towels from 8 to 50 cents.

Gentlemen's Shirts 25 cents up and corresponding low prices in Shoes, Hats, Groceries and everything in a first class store. If we don't interest you we will pay your way back home.

Received to-day the largest and finest lot of

WALL PAPER

ever brought to Oakland, which will be sold at a great reduction.

Thanking you for your past favors, I remain,

Very respectfully,
50-f F. FELTY.

Aqreeable, Natural, Effectual.

Are you suffering from any chronic disease which has baffled the skill of physicians hitherto.

If so, the COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATNENT of Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Penn., having during the last twenty-three years, cured many of the most obstinate chronic cases, is just the remedy for you. To the truth for this statement, we have the most reliable testimony.

Book of 200 pages with numerous testimonials and much important information sent free. To avoid imitations and fraudulent preparations, send to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St. Philadelphia, Penn. San Francisco, California; Chicago, Illinois; New York City, N. Y. Toronto, Canada.

SCHOOL BOARD MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD,
OAKLAND, MD., March, 20, 1893.

The board of School Commissioners of Garrett county, Md., will meet in their office on Thursday, the 6th day of March, 1893, for the purpose of auditing the reports of teachers for the term ending March 17th, 1893, and to transact any other business that may properly come before them.

By order of the Board.

WM. HINEBAUGH, Sec'y.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Under and by virtue of a decree passed by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, in equity, in a certain cause therein pending wherein Henry Hill is complainant and George Hill, jr., is defendant, it being No. 596 equity on the docket of said court, the undersigned, having been appointed trustee, will sell at public auction in front of the postoffice in the town of Oakland, on

SATURDAY,

THE 15TH DAY OF APRIL, A. D 1893

at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m. all the following described real estate situate, lying and being in Garrett county, about two miles from Deer Park, and known and designated as part of

MILITARY LOT NO. 1127,

containing 16½ acres of land and described in a deed from George Hill and Eliza Hill, his wife to George Hill, jr., dated the 11th day of October, 1875, and recorded in Liber W. H. T. No. 4, folio 41, etc., one of the land records of Garrett county.

Said land is improved by a dwelling house and all necessary out buildings. A large portion of the land is under cultivation and fenced.

Terms—CASH.

JAMES C. PEDDICORD,
4-4 Trustee.

SALVATION OIL
TRADE MARK
KILLS ALL PAIN. 25 C. A BOTTLE

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cough for 25 c.

WANTED SOLICITORS FIRST-CLASS to handle the Official Directory and Reference Book of the World's Columbian Exposition. Profusely illustrated, handsomely bound, retail popular price, liberal commission. Everybody need it, just at Exposition and will buy it. Exclusive territory given. Send for handsome circular containing full particulars.
W. B. CONKEY CO. Publishers Chicago, Ill.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special attention given to real estate.
CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING.
Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office with J. W. Veitch,
PRITCHARD BUILDING,
OAKLAND, MD.
Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.
Office in Pritchard Building, Oakland Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.
Particular attention given to conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 16-14-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
OAKLAND, MD.
Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas.
Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. CWM. R. SINCELL
THOMAS & SINCELL,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 16 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.
Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.
Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate.
P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND MARYLAND.
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
A General Banking business transacted.
Prompt attention to collections.

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. C. M. Beachy,
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO
OF MARYLAND.
CAPITAL $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
48—261 Atty's for Garrett County.

DR. THEEL

538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and hardly physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Strictures, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence, etc., then go and consult Dr. Theel, the only true advertising specialist, who studied Homeopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 6 years European Hospital and 26 years' practical experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity from any special disease. Hours, 9 to 8; evenings, 6 to 8. Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 11. No deceit, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Times.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR
Monuments,
Headstones,
AND
Chimney Pipe
WITH
J. B. WILLIAMS,
FROSTBURG, MD

HAMPTON McCOBIE,
PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the
Best in the World.
See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.
Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by
D. E. OFFUTT.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

JOHN A. WOLF,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER.
Oak street, East End, Oakland.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The property known as the **Oakland Mill Property**, Will sell or exchange for other real estate.

Possession given on September 15, 1891. For terms and particulars address

H. A. RASCHE,
Kennedy P. O., Minn.
Kilison county. 26-tf.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
Opposite Patent Office,
Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

A. C. BROOKE

WILL CONTRACT FOR

BUILDINGS

At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.

References given when required.

Address,
516m MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

B. SAVAGE,

OF BALTIMORE,

Has located in Oakland opened a general

MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

And will be pleased to have anyone desiring a suit made in first class style to call on him.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

He also carries a complete stock of CASSIMERES, SERGES and SPRING GOODS.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect Nov. 13th., 1892:

GOING EAST

No. 8		5.50 A. M
No. 2		7.43 A. M
No. 16.—Accommodation		10 00 A. M
No. 6		10.44 A. M
No. 46		3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accommodation		4.31 P. M
No. 4		10.01 P. M

GOING WEST

No. 7		2.57 A. M
No. 8		5.08 A. M
No. 71—Accommodation		9.35 A. M
No. 47—Express		11.42 A. M
No. 13—Accommodation		4.16 P. M
No. 5		5.56 P. M
No. 1		9.56 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

By virtue of a power contained in a mortgage to the undersigned from George W. Shipley, dated the 6th day of February, 1892, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 18, folio 327, etc., one of the mortgage records of Garrett county, the undersigned mortgagee will offer at public auction to the highest bidder, on the premises of the said Shipley about three miles North of Deer Park, on the Isaac Bolyard Property, on

THURSDAY, 30TH DAY OF MARCH, 1893.

Sale to commence at eleven o'clock a. m. of said day of all the following personal property to-wit: One dun mare, one gray mare, one bay colt two years old, one dun colt one year old, one red cow, one brindle cow, one two horse wagon, one two horse plow, one harrow, one set of double harness, one two horse sled, two log chains, one cook stove, one bureau, one glass cupboard.

TERMS OF SALE.—On all sums under ten dollars, the cash will be required on the day of sale; on all sums over that, a credit of six months will be given by the purchaser giving his note with approved security, payable with interest from day of sale.

WILBUR C. JONES,
Mortgagee.

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE!

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the buildings comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The buildings are two dwelling houses of 8 and 6 rooms respectively and the woolen mill proper, which is three stories high. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 4 acres.

For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.

2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY
Salvation Oil "Killed the Pain." Try it 10 cts. only 25 c.

W. F. KING,
Carriage, House & Sign
PAINTER
—AND—
Artistic Paper Hanger,
OAKLAND, MD.
NO PAINTERS' OIL OR SPANISH WHITING USED.
Special Inducements for Fall Work.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17 — OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1893 — NUMBER 3.

EPWORTH LEAGUE,

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord chairman.
8 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls [illegible] at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M. Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Kern.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P. meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M. Spedden; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sec'y, S. Townshend

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.90 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

All kinds of fishing tackle at Cheap John's.

Good mixed candy 10c per lb. at F. A. Sharpless'.

Big stock of Easter goods at Cheap John's.

Mason's best cakes and crackers at F. A. Sharpless' 5-2t

Miss Annie Grant has been ill since Sunday afternoon.

Candies, cakes, fruits, nuts and canned goods at Cheap John's.

150 test Head Light oil, 10c per gallon at F. A. Sharpless'.

Rooms for rent, also 8 room cottage. Apply at this office.

"Zeke" Merrill is confined to his bed with an attack of the measles.

M. L. Scott has just opened a line of beautiful Spring millinery.

WANTED.—Butter and eggs in exchange for goods at F. A. Sharpless'.

6 colors of dyes, enough to color 6 doz. eggs for 4 cents at Cheap John's.

Gents gold watch-chains, warranted for five years, only $2.38 at F. A. Sharpless'.

Cheap John certainly has the largest stock of toys, wagons, etc., ever brought to Oakland.

Mr. Bowie Johnson moved from the Mayers building on Railroad street Monday to the Felty house on Alder and Fifth streets.

Pea nuts took a big raise but Cheap John sells them at 4 cts. per quart. How ish dot for high?

Mrs. John Ault, with her daughters Edith and Bessie, have gone to Falls City, Pa., to spend Easter with her parents.

Cheap John just got in a half car load of wagons, carts, wheelbarrows, doll carrages, bicycles, hobby horses and many other toys. Call and see his big stock.

Assistant Postmaster Ross has been quite sick since Saturday night last. His place in the post-office has been filled by Perry E. Kimmell, of the *Democrat* office.

R. Harry West has leased Mr. Daniel Chisholm's coal yard for a year and will be pleased to see all of Mr Chisholm's former customers. Nothing but the best grades of coal will be handled and will be sold at the lowest possible profits.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

"Sam, what's that you got at Cheap John's?" "Why, Limberger cheese." "That's a good thing." "It may be, but Great Scott, the smell! Whoop-lah!"

An arc lamp has been placed at the foot of the walk leading from the court house to Fourth street, a much needed improvement and onewhich should have been made long ago.

The members of Garrett Council, No. 35, Jr. O. U. A. M. will attend church in a body at the Garrett Memoria church Sunday morning where Dr. Alexander will deliver the sermon. Regular services at night.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

The Consolidation Coal Company have mined from one of their Frostburg mines a chunk of coal thirteen feet ten inches high and three by four feet thick, to be placed on exhibition at the World's Fair.

During the past few months, many improvements have been made in the Pittsburgh *Daily Chronicle Telegraph* and now the paper has only a few equals in Pennsylvania. One cent a day will buy the paper. Agents are wanted in all towns.

The labor forces along the line of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad are being reduced, and a considerable number of men are being thrown out of employment. What a pity there are not local industries enough long the route to employ them and many more beside.

Capt. J. M. Jarboe has drawn plans for a house to be erected by him for Mr. A. T. Fraley on the lot adjoining the property of Mrs. Coyle on Oak staeet. The house will be two story and have six rooms. This will be a great improvement to that part of town.

"The people of this vicinity insist on having Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and do not want any other," says John V. Bishop, of Portland Mills, Indiana. That is right. They know it to be superior to any other for colds, and as a preventive and cure for croup, and why should they not insist upon having it. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

One dollar for a three months' treatment and an absolute guarantee for a cure is what the Mayers Drug Co., of Oakland, Md,, offers to sufferers of catarrh, hay fever, etc. Ask your druggist for a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. It has never failed, and will cure you. For sale by all druggists, or address the above firm.

Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure is the only medicine used by vapor inhalation, and is guaranteed by your druggist.

Persons who are subject to attacks of bilious colic can almost invariable tell, by the feelings when to expect an attack. If Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is taken as soon as these symptoms appear, they can ward off the disease. Such persons should always keep the Remedy at hand, ready for immediate use when needed. Two or three doses of it at the right time will save them much suffering. For sale by druggists.

Mr. David G. Smith, of Kingwood, is employed in this office at present as job printer, and he is a good one. With our increased force and new press, which arrived on yesterday, and new material of all kinds being added almost daily, we are prepared to do work at the shortest possible notice and at prices consistent with work of the kind. Give us a call. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction or no charge will be made.

The Pittsburgh *Daily Chronicle Telegraph* claims to have the finest office of any paper in Western Pennsylvania; the fastest presses of any paper in Western Pennsylvania; to publish the largest paper issued in Western Pennsylvania, and to be the only penny paper in Western Pennsylvania having both telegraph franchises. One cent a day will buy the paper. First-class agents are wanted in all towns.

[illegible]

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Miss Martha Hinebaugh spent Saturday with friends in Huttons.

Miss Hattie Bartlett has returned from an extended visit to relatives in Cumberland.

Jas. S. Lakin, Esq., of Terra Alta, was here a few hours on business Monday morning.

Scott Gilpin, Esq., of Swanton, was here on Monday and made us a pleasant and paying call.

Mrs. Bowie Johnson departed on train No. 2 yesterday morning for Hagerstown, in which city she will visit her daughter, who is attending the Kee-Mar college.

Austin Speicher, Esq., who served on the petit jury last week, was a pleasant caller at our office on Friday.

John Paugh, of Deer Park, was one of our callers the latter part of last week.

States Attorney Gilmor S. Hamill went to Baltimore last Sunday morning and returned to Oakland Monday night.

Henry Kahl, of Accident, was in Oakland Tuesday visiting his friends.

Hon. Chas. Edgar Brown, of Cincinnati, was here Tuesday visiting his sister, Mrs. D. Totten.

P. T. Garthright, Esq., the Mountain Lake Park merchant, made a business trip to towns along Georges Creek since our last issue.

We notice among the guests at Virginia Cottage during court week the following prominent gentlemen: Judge Edward Stake, of Hagerstown; Judge Hoffman, of Cumberland; R. T. Semmes, of Cumberland; Geo. T. Brew, of Swanton, and Wm. Heiskell, of Wheeling.

W. M. Lohr, Esq., of Engles Mills, was here last Friday and made this office a call and contracted for an advertisement in our columns which will be found on another page. Mr. Lohr handles only first grade goods and it will pay our farmer friends to call on him when they want any thing in his line.

Benj. H. McCain, Esq., of Fulton, N. Y., was here on last Saturday and paid his respects to this office. Mr. M. represents the Dexter Folder Company. He was on his way home from Cincinnati and stopped over here to take a look at our town with which he was much pleased.

Garthright, at Mountain Lake Park, is now offering some splendid bargains. He is closing out at cost his stock of winter goods, such as dry goods, all kind of dress goods, boots and shoes, hats and caps. He has a large stock of corn and oats chop, shorts, bran, meal, white middlings, oats, corn and two cars of hay ordered to sell cheap. He hasthe best spring tooth harrow in use, also the famous Oliver Chilled plows. Make money by saving money. Large lot orchard grass, cloyer and timothy seed. 4-2t.

Three days is a very short time in which to cure a bad case of rheumatism; but it can be done, if the proper treatment is adopted, as will be seen by the following from James Lambert, of New Brunswick, Ills.: "I was badly afflicted with rheumatism in the hips and legs, when I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It cured me in three days. I am all right to-day: and would insist on every one who is afflicted with that terrible disease to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm and get well at once." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

The Oakland REPUBLICAN of last week has a pretty full description of "Lake View Plaining Mill," at Mountain Lake Park. The mill is owned and run by Rathbun & Garthright. We have known Mr. Rathbun, who has charge of the business, for a long time, and have done a good deal of business with him. He is very reasonable in his prices, and may be relied upon to do what he agrees, whether he is making money out of the job or not. He may also be relied upon to do good work, as he is a thorough workman and gives personal superintendence to all the work of the mill. If any of our readers want anything in that line we can cordially commend the Lake View mill. —Keyser Echo.

Mr. W. S. Dunlap was unable to procure the factory building for his laundry, as was stated in these columns a week or two ago, but purchased the lot of ground at the east end of the upper bridge leading from the hotel grounds and has contracted with Mr. E. M. Spedden to erect a building thereon to be 20x40 feet, work upon which was begun on Saturday last and will be completed as soon as practicable.

The strongest recommendation that any article can have is the endorsement of the mothers of the town. When the mothers recommend it you may know that the article has more than ordinary merit. Here is what the Centerville, South Dakota, *Citizen* says editorially of an article sold in their town: "From personal experience we can say that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has broken up bad colds for our children. We are acquainted with many mothers in Centerville who would not be without it in the house for a good many times its cost, and are recommending it every day." 50 cent botttles for sale by druggists.

His Honor Judge Stake has decided that A. G. Sturgiss shall retain the fund of the Ookland branch of the Iron Hall as receiver until further order of the court. Charles J. Wiener and Joseph C. France had filed a petiton in the case, alleging that they had been appointed receivers in Baltimore city for the order in the State of Maryland two days before the appointment of the Oakland receiver, and asked the court to pass an order directing Receiver Sturgiss to pay over the fund in his hands to them. Mr. Sturgiss through Thomas J. Peddicord, filed an answer to the petition and submitted the matter to the court for decision. Judge Stake, after hearing the case, dismissed the petition of Messrs. Weiner and France and directed Receiver Sturgiss to hold on to the fund as stated.

The candidates for post-master at Oakland up to date are reported to be Godfrey Felty, John W. Hart, Edward I. West, D. M. Mason and John T. Mitchell. There may be others in embryo, and we presume there are, but they have not yet developed sufficiently to authorize the announcement of their names. In Deer Park, the former post-master, Samuel Hoye, now a member of the school board, and E. F. Droege, are candidates with the chances favoring the latter named. In Accident, the contest appears to be between Henry Zinkan, former incumbent and Alex. Haenftling. Grantsville has three candidates, as far as heard from, Joseph C. Shaw, Geo. Lininger, Gillead Kight and Leonard Kurtz. The rest of the post-offices in the county are not of much pecuniary value and there is little, if any, contest over them.

An editor may feel as brave as a lion and be ready at any time to resent the intrusion of an enemy, even when said enemy is backed by an avoirdupois of 250 and a full growth of whiskers. But let a bevy of pretty girls invade the sanctum and demand that he manipulate a Washington press, and at the same time keep a Milbourne jobber humming, while between gasps he gives an itemized invoice of paraphenalia of a printing office, and he will wilt. We did. Five or six of 'em found their way into our office one day last week while the door was open. After they had raised the siege we punched our typo from under a job case, dug a loafer out of the waste closet and fished enough type out of our ink stand to set this up "Yes, he will wilt."—Ex.

The attention of our readers is directed to the advertisement of Messrs. Hayden & Eckles, which will be found on the fifth page of this issue. This firm is a new one and will open a store at Mountain Lake Park about April 25th. Capt. Hayden is too well known to our readers to need introduction, he having been the founder of this paper and editor for nearly fifteen years. Mr. Eckles is also known to our readers especially in and about the Park, he having lived there a number of years. The firm will carry a general line of merchandise which they will sell at the lowest possible profits. They will locate in the Park to stay and we can assure our readers that they will receive courteous treatment at the hands of these two gentlemen. They are starting in the right direction to achieve success as they evidently believe that it pays to use printers ink. We wish them abundant success.

The Telephone Line.

The Aurora, Oakland and Terra Alta Telephone Co., was organized at Aurora on Saturday, March 25. Capital stock $1,000, with privilege of increasing it to $[illegible],000. [illegible] stock was subscribed and [illegible] per cent. paid in. The line will run from Oakland to Eglon, [illegible], Aurora, Carmel and Terra Alta and will be completed by May [illegible] stockholders [illegible] the [illegible] board of directors [illegible] J. O. Lantz, [illegible] Shaffer [illegible] Julius Scherr. The directors organized and elected Julius Scherr, president, and L. C. Shaffer sect'y and treasurer.

The Mountain Telephone and Electric Company was organized in Oakland on last Saturday for the purpose of building and equipping a telephone line to run from Oakland to Deer Park, Mt. Lake Park, Accident, Grantsville, McHenry, Johnstown, Selbysport and Friendsville. The capital stock is $2,000 and the charter has been applied for. The incorporators are Dr. Henry W. McComas, Henry J. Mayeys, Chas. S. Davis, A. G. Sturgiss, Jos. E. Harned and James C. Peddicord The line will be built and ready for use as soon as possible. The building and equipping of such a line will be quite a convenience to the people of the whole county and especially those who have business to transact in Oakland, besides being a paying investment to the stockholders.

Married.

STAHL.—FOLK.—On March 19, at the M. E. parsonage, Grantsville, by the Rev. J. H. Enlow, Mr. Geo. H. Stahl and Miss Hattie Folk, both of near Grantsville.

PRITCHARDS—CROSTON.—By the Rev. Wm. E. George at his residence in Deer Park, on March 27, 1893, Daniel Pritchards and Amanda Croston, both of Garrett county.

BROADWATER—GREGG.—A beautiful home wedding took place at the residence of Mr. J. H. Gregg, of Savage, Md., the bride's father, on Tuesday, the 21st inst., the contracting parties being Mr. Charles Benton Broadwater an[illegible]ry Eliabeth Gregg, both of Westernport. The invited guests began to assemble at an early hour and by twelve o'clock, the time set for the marriage, the house was filled. At the given time, the bride and groom attended by Mr. J. L. Broadwater and Miss Sallie Warnick and Mr. Harry Owens and Miss Amy Gregg, appeared in the parlor where they were met by the Rev. J. H. Enlow, who assisted by the Revs. Wm. Kight and Wm. Owens, joined them in the holy bonds of matrimony. After the congratulations all repaired to the dining-room where there was a feast prepared, the like of which is not often seen. To say it was heartily enjoyed by all would be putting it lightly. One once enjoying the kind of hospitality bestowed by Mr. J. H. Gregg and his estimate lady does not soon forget it. Not many have the happy art of entertaining guests that they have. Many good wishes follow the happy couple to their home at Westernport, where Mr. Broadwater is engaged in the mercantile business.

The Mayers Drug Company Organize

The Mayers Drug Company was organized last Saturday and the charter applied for. The capital stock of the company is placed at $2,000. The following named gentlemen were chosen as the officers of the company: President, Henry J. Mayers; vice president, E. H. Sincell; treasurer and secretary, Jos. E. Harned; directors, Waring Thomas and Samuel Lawton. The new company has a neat office fitted up in the Mayers building and is doing a rushing business.

Dentistry.

Dr. I. L. Ritter will visit Accident, April 3, and remain four days.
Johnstown, April 7, one day.
Sang Run, April 8, one day.
Cranesville, W. Va., April 10 and remain several days.

I will be prepared to do all kinds of dental work at the above named places. Filling a specialty.

Teeth extracted without pain.

4-2t I. L. RITTER, D. D. S.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

April Forecast, 1893.

The month will open fair and frosty in the east; in the north [illegible] and snow will still abound, whilst in the west it will be decidedly warmer, attended by a low barometer, and clouds in process of formation. East and south winds will blow into the storm's center on the 3d in all eastern and central parts of the country. The 1st storm wave [illegible] will be central on [illegible] and will make [illegible] [illegible] on or about the [illegible] wave of disturbance [illegible] ally be felt in some [illegible] of its meteorological [illegible] tation, and it will also [illegible] strength in some portions of the country on its passage. [illegible] southern states hurricanes, cyclones and thunder storms of much vigor will prevail. And in the central parts of the country violent wind storms, rain, sleet and snow storms will most likely be manifest. In the north these disturbed conditions will be experienced by an increase of much intensity, and these rain and sleet storms may become blizzards. This will be the last great effort winter will make for dominion. A cold wave will follow in the rear of the disturbance, which will reach far into the south. On the 7th the temperature will grow warm, when a return to local storms and rains will follow on the 8th, 9th and 10th. Tho 2nd storm wave will begin its organization in the west on the 12th by an increasing high temperature moving eastward reaching all parts of the country later. Storms will begin their eastward movement on the 14th, and will be in transit reaching the eastern part of the continent about the 17th, when fair cool weather will follow. In the west and north thunder storms will be attended by hail and intense gales of wind. In central and eastern parts the wave will be accompanied by electricity, and severe wind storms, especially on the middle and north Atlantic coasts.

Cyclones in the central, southern and western states will also ply their weapons of destruction.

A return of storm condition will provail from the 19th to the 23d, touching the storm and rain belts of the country.

A third general storm-wave of the month centers on the 27th. This wave will be more mild in its passage in the shore areas; but the north-eastern states may have heavy showers of rain about the 28th and 29th. In the central portions of the country lighter showers followed by cloud formation will continue for several days. In the south and west the rains will be mild generally and followed by sunshine.

Frost will follow all of the periods of April. May will not be an extreme month either for rain, or otherwise: but will have an average flow of fair weather conditions, with some exceptions about the middle of the month.

P. R. SMITH.

More Testimonials.

The Mayers Drug Co., Oakland Md.

GENTLEMEN—I have used a part of one bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure and am sure it has done me good. I conscientiously recommend its use to any one suffering from catarrh, either acute or chronic.

Very truly yours,
E. A. BROWNING.

Testimonial of Robert P. North, Esq., head book-keeper for Moore, Roberts and Co., 2120 Anne street, Baltimore, Md.:

"Your Catarrh cure I believe is the best I have ever touched yet—any way my head feels better than it has for months."

The above patient had only been trying this remedy for about two weeks when he gave us this testimonial and he did it without our soliciting it.

THE MAYERS DRUG CO.

And for sale by A. G. Sturgiss, H. J. Mayers, Oakland; Dr. J. W. Laughlin, Deer Park; P. M. Stemple, Frankville; Custer Bros., Friendsville; J. E. Guagey, Accident; Julius Scherr, Eglon; L. H. Friend, Swanton; Smith & Callis, Hoyes; Chas. F. White, Huttons.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

A TALE OF A COMET.

By Roman Zubor

[Copyright, 1893, by the Author.]

"AMMA! mamma! Come quick! It's out! Oh! look at it, papa! Isn't it beautiful?" and in the exuberance of excitement Milly Patterson squeezed John's arm so tightly that she leaned against him and looked eagerly into the sky.

Mrs. Patterson, who stood near the young people, also had his face turned upward; but there was no indication of glee in his voice, when after gazing for a few minutes he remarked:

"And to think that them things with such beautiful tails could do us any harm!"

There was no response to this remark, save a loud sigh from Mrs. Patterson, who turned round abruptly and walked into the house, where Mr. Patterson soon followed him.

Milly and John were still standing and gazing at the heavens. They had not said a word to each other, they were happy in the consciousness of their proximity.

"I don't believe a word of it—do you?" asked Milly some minutes afterward.

"What?"

"Oh, what Schoolmaster Marten says about this—er—comet—that's going to break up the earth and kill all the people on it and annihilate everything. I don't believe it—do you?"

"Hosh!" remarked John, emphatically. "I think Marten is a silly fool; that's what he is!" he added, holding his arm tightly round Milly's waist.

"It's awful!" said Milly, concernedly. "He's been coming here every day for the last couple of weeks talking about that comet, and he's dinned into papa and mamma's heads that the whole world is comin' to an end, and that we are nigh the day of judgment!"

"Rubbish!" commented John.

"And he's been talking to me, too, the hypocrite, telling me to mend my ways and not to be so giddy. As if I am ever giddy, John!" she added, in an injured tone.

John did not reply for a second or two. He seemed to be thinking.

"Pears to me," he said, after awhile, "your father ought to know by this time what kind of a customer he's got to deal with. Has Marten been back the fifty dollars he borrowed last Christmas?"

"No, not he."

"Why don't you tell your father not to take any stock in Marten?"

"It's no use, John. He's wheedled them round completely to his side. It's perfectly awful how he's talked them into believin' about this comet. They've been glum and mopin', and packin' away things; and mother's been burying a bottle of silver in the garden."

"What!" interrupted John. "The old folks haven't been hidin' things in the garden since the Marten lawn of 1871?"

"Yes. He's shown them the very place where he says the comet won't strike, and mother's put a lot of silver spoons in it."

"The fox! He's been stealin' them!" exclaimed John.

Milly sprang to her feet and ran into the garden, John following her. She stopped near a slight mound of fresh earth in which two sticks were firmly stuck and which she began to probe gently.

"Thank goodness, it's not touched!" she said with a sigh of relief, evidently satisfied with her examination. "You nearly took my breath away with fright, John. Mamma would go crazy if she were so fooled."

"I tell you what I'll do, Milly," he said. "You keep a sharp watch on this place, and if Marten turns up tomorrow keep him till I get through work. I'll come over here and we'll see whether we can't fix him somehow."

In truth it was horrible, as Milly expressed it, if half the things were going to happen which Marten predicted. The whole village of Stockleigh was terribly excited over the event. Everybody recollected that wars, pestilence, famine and other calamities followed the previous appearance of a comet like this—with almost the identical tail. Schoolmaster Marten talked about such uncanny things as the "stellary system," the "cosmic law," and so on. On the day on which Milly and John had conspired to rout him Marten was at the Patterson farm holding forth as usual. He had brought a newspaper with him and read out from it impressively the announcement that on the coming Thursday, precisely at 5:34 p. m., there would be an entire eclipse of the sun, and the inference he left to be gathered from it was that the general break-up was to begin at that very second.

The old people sat listening blinking solemnly. Milly was somewhat awed herself and she was mighty glad when John came into the room looking ready for action.

John contented himself at first by simply denying the arguments. But Marten's superior loquaciousness was rapidly getting the best of him and he was gradually drawn into the meshes of reason. That was all the schoolmaster wanted. He could reason a bull into a frog any day if the animal only followed the process of logical deductions; so by and by John found himself listening with his hands folded, his reason silenced, and more than half convinced of the probability of the whole thing.

"And you say it will take place on Thursday at 5:34 p. m.?" asked the old man. Marten had not said it, but he answered:

"Precisely. The unerring calculation of science."

"May be that I'll only strike one corner of the earth and leave out Stockborough and the farm?" he asked timidly again.

"That is difficult to say," replied Marten, thoughtfully. "Our whole planet is sure to sustain a terrible shock, and it will be felt all the world over. There is a chance—a small chance—that we might escape with our lives here; but everything else is doomed."

That night John and Milly were locked in a long embrace before they took leave of each other. They were both heavily oppressed, and though John entertained not a single scruple of the whole thing, he really believed that before the end of the week the world might be a broken waste, with nobody and nothing alive on it.

"You will come over on Thursday, John, won't you?" asked Milly, in a trembling voice. "We can spend it together, if we can't live together, can't we John?"

"I'll be here, Milly, by four o'clock, and God may prove him yet a liar—you see, if He don't!" said John as he went off.

About a quarter past five on the following Thursday they all left the old Patterson farmhouse. They were going to give up their souls to Heaven, and they walked on in solemn silence. It was preternaturally quiet all around them. The gloaming was rapidly fading, and it seemed to the old folks as if it was just the precursor of eternal darkness.

The group halted near a cluster of trees. Marten held out his watch; there were ten minutes more left them. The old people stood there glum and motionless. John and Milly had locked hands and looked pale. Marten told them to lie down flat on their stomachs and hide their faces in the ground till the thing was over.

Tremblingly, fearfully, they obeyed, and lay flat on the ground, dreading to stir, awaiting the sounds of the awful crash. Marten retired to another spot whence he said he would signal them to rise if they were destined to survive.

Ten minutes passed; a quarter of an hour followed and still they lay there. It was growing darker; they were getting chilled to the bones; their teeth began to chatter, and still no signal

The Republican.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

ADVERTISING RATES.

REMITTANCES:

THURSDAY, MARCH 30 1893.

Secretary Hoke Smith has inaugurated another new departure. He has announced that on next Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock he desires to see at his office all persons who wish to be heard on the subject of appointments to official positions in the territory of Arizona. Secretary Smith is of the opinion that much valuable time may thus be saved, and a better knowledge of the merits of the several candidates obtained than by the usual way.

Col. Elliott F. Shepard, proprietor of the *N. Y. Mail and Express*, died at his residence in New York, at 4.20 p. m. Friday. The official bulletin issued that evening by the physicians in attendence was as follows:

"Col. Shepard had arranged today for an examination at the hands of Drs. Charles M. McBurney and J. W. McLane, to ascertain if he had stone in the bladder, of which he gave symptoms. Dr. McLane is the family physician. They gave him ether at 1 o'clock. The first inhalation produced dangerous symptons and the administration was immediately stopped. He rallied under oxygen, but at 4 o'clock he began to sink and died at twenty minutes after 4 of œdema of the lungs."

As soon as it became known that Col. Shepard had passed away many persons prominent in all walks of life called at the residence to offer sympathy to the bereaved family.

The funeral services were held at Dr. Hall's church, Fifty fifth street and Fifth avenue, at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning last.

Clover.

"Henry!" said Mr. Cleveland to his private secretary.

"Yes, your Excellency."

"What's all that racket in the lobby?"

"I'll go and see, sir."

When Mr. Thurber returned. he said:

"It's a delegation of your faithful henchmen, Your Excellency, who desire an audience."

"What do they want? Offices I suppose?"

"They wish to call your attention to the fact that when the campaign was in progress divers persons were wont to express in song their belief that when Grover should be elected, the Democrats would be in clover."

"I remember something of the song, Henry, but what of it?"

"Your humble liegemen would like to know when they may expect the clover aforesaid."

"Henry," said the President, "you may refer all enquirers about clover to J. Stanley Morton. He is the Secretary of Agriculture."

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles ot Electic Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by H. J. Mayers drug store. 3

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

GARRETT COUNTY.

What She Needs and the Advantages Offered Settlers

While on a trip to western Maryland a short time ago, the writer interviewed Mr Thomas J Peddicord, a prominent citizen of Oakland, etc., with reference to the resources and prospective development of Garrett county.

"I do not believe," said this gentleman, "that ten per cent of the people of Maryland are well informed with regard to the resources and possibilities of this section of the State. It is not generally known, or else many people lose sight of the fact, that Garrett is the largest county in Maryland. The vast area within our county limits, with its productive soil and natural advantages, has a population of only about 15,000 souls. It is true that the population is increasing, but the increase is very gradual—far too slow, in fact, for the good of the county.

"In 1880 the population numbered 12,500, in 1890 it had increased to 14,313, making an increase of about sixteen per cent. in ten years. This was the largest increase during that period in any of the Maryland counties except Anne Arundel, which showed an increase of about nineteen per cent.

"Washington county, which has less area than Garrett, has 39,782 population, whilst Baltimore county which is smaller also, has a population of 72,909. It must be apparent, therefore, that what our county needs most is a greater population to develope her resources. It is absolutely necessary that the process of developement should be more rapid than it has been or is likely to be through the natural increase of population. We sorely need and we must have immigration and I believe the department over which you preside might accomplish a great deal for this section."

"What class of immigrants does your section need?"

"In order to determine that question we must look at the prospective development. I believe the future of Garrett county is in agriculture, grazing and dairy products. At the present time there is only ten or fifteen per cent. of our broad acres in cultivation or susceptible of being cultivated. With ninety per cent. of our territory covered with timber, we need men to cut down our forests and prepare the land for farming. It is not essential to our prosperity that the county should be filled with immigrants in a year or two. If, however, we could begin on this line of work by placing a family or two of good thrifty farmers in each neighborhood, these would naturally attract their friends and others, and the work would go on steadily without very great effort."

"What advantages does your county offer settlers?"

"As compared with the far West the advantages of this section are numerous and great. One of the greatest advantages we offer is cheap land. Thousands and thousands of acres of productive unimproved land can be purchased at from three to five dollars per acre. This land when cleared and cultivated, will readily yield twenty to twenty-five bushels of oats or buckwheat, and two to three hundred bushels of potatoes without fertilizers. Another important thing is the matter of transportation. We have ample facilities in this direction. All parts of the county are accessible to and have railroad communication. We have the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio running through our county a distance of thirty miles. In addition we have the West Virginia Central, Cumberland and Pennsylvania and the State Line road."

"Is not the climate very severe?"

"An impression evidently exists in some quarters that the climate is so rigorous in winter as to make this a very undesirable place of residence at that season of the year. No greater mistake could be made. It is true that the mercury falls pretty low at times, but you know that we are twenty-seven hundred feet above tide, and in this elevated locality the atmosphere is so thoroughly dry that one does not suffer nearly so much as when the air is filled with moisture. The dry air, though cold, is less penetrating than the damp air. The climate all around is delightful. There is no climate nor soil anywhere better adapted to the production of apples and vegetables of all varieties. Our glades butter and mountain mutton are celebrated from one end of the country to the other. There are fine openings for several cheese manufacturers."

"You state that in your opinion the future of your county is agriculture. Are there any opportunities for the building up of industries in this section."

"There are. In fact we have a great many industries already in operation, and these are likely to increase. We have a great many mills engaged in the manufacture of lumber. These will increase so long as it is necessary to cut down our forests, and as long as there is a demand for their products. On the east we have the George's Creek coal regions, which furnishes a home market for the surplus products of a large section of the county. The maple sugar industry is a large and growing one and gives employment to a large number of men.

"On the west we have the coal and coke mines and works, which give employment to men and furnish a demand for all the farmer has to sell in that section.

"Our resources in coal, timber, limestone, fire clay, iron ore, are well nigh inexhaustable. Our vast mineral and timber resources, added to the great possibilities which lie before us in agriculture, make a basis of wealth second to no county in the State. The fact that ninety per cent. of this wealth is undeveloped shows clearly that Garrett county is a splendid field for thrifty and respectable immigrants.

"Persons coming here to make homes for themselves can feel sure of good schools and ample church privileges. Every neighborhood has its public schools with efficient teachers. There are now one hundred and fifteen public schools in the county, with graded schools at Oakland, Deer Park, Accident, Friendsville, Selbysport, Grantsville and Bittinger. Catholic, Methodists, Lutherans, Presbyterians, Baptists, United Brethren, Protestant Episcopalians and German Baptists all have churches with flourishing congregations, who will give a warm welcome to all newcomers. Our people are temperate, industrious and law-abiding. Not a single indictment was found at the last term of our court for a violation of the liquor laws. Our criminal docket is the smallest in the State. Happily for the people, there are few violations of the law of a serious character These are facts not to be overlooked and which cannot be over estimated by those seeking permanent homes for themselves and families. I am quite sure the Immigration Department of the Baltimore and Ohio cannot find a more suitable place for those seeking homes than Garrett county offers, and I am equally sure that those who may be induced to settle here will be better satisfied and will get on far better than those who settle down in the far West.

"There is another advantage which I regard as one of great importance to those seeking homes, and one which in my judgment should not be overlooked. I refer to the fact that the population of Garrett county is composed almost entirely of white people. There are only about one hundred and eighty negroes in the county all told. Laborers and workingmen who come here to settle amongst us are not compelled to compete with the negro element for a livelihood.

"It has been said that it is the crowning glory of our institutions that in the race of life every man has a fair and equal chance. This is particularly true in Garrett county. Here our farmers and working people are not hampered by negroes nor by pauper labor. Each has a fair chance, and shoulder to shoulder they are working together to make Garrett what she is sure to become—the greatest agricultural county in our grand old commonwealth."—B. & O. Field.

Circuit Court Proceedings.

The March term of the Circuit Court for Garrett county convened in the court house on Monday, March 20, with His Honor Judge Edward Stake on the bench.

Wm. A. Brydon, Esq., of Bloomington, was appointed foreman of the grand jury. Judge Stake in his charge to that body called attention to the importance of examining the books of the county treasurer and other officers handling county funds.

The trial docket was called over and a number of judgments were entered by confession. Several of the most important cases were removed to Washington county for trial.

The following named gentlemen composed the petit jury:

Lewis H. Karn, Austin Speicher, William P. Grove, John A. Connell, John H. Stark, John C. Bowman, James E. Moreland, Eli Stanton, Charles M. Miller, William Casteel, Charles A. Wilt, Nelson McGettigan, George M. Mason, Milford Watson, Clark DeBerry, Abraham Freeland, George Keller, Henry Zinkan, William F. King, George Kolb, Isaac I. Thompson.

The following were among the proceedings:

TRIALS.

1—R. S. McCulloh vs. J. T. Harvey; trial.
2—C. E. Stephens vs. A. W. Savage; continued.
3—Levi Fike vs. Andrew Nelson; stet.
4—J. F. Shillingburg vs. G. W. Wilson; stet.
5—J. A. Page & Co., vs. Andrew Nelson; continued.
6—F. C. Graham vs. D. B. and M. Layman; dismissed.
7—Lydia Matthews et. al. vs. Judson Frazee; continued.
8—George's Creek Coal Co. vs. W. P. Hansel; stet.
9—Bettie N. Lusson vs. J. D. Brenneman; continued.
10—Same vs. Urias Lichty; continued.
11—M. Wolf vs. Ben and James Davis.
12—C. A. Max Weihle vs. D. S. Jones; continued.
13—J. F. Harrison vs. T. B. Root; trial.
14—Catherine D. Miller vs. Henry Finzel; dimissed.
15—A. Shartzer vs. S. T. Davis; judgment for $25.
16—Laura W. Owens, claimant, vs. C. A. Max Weihle; continued.
17—E O. Jones, claimant, vs. same; continued.
18—Thornton Perry et. al. vs. Benj. Paugh; continued.
19—Empire Coal Co., claimant, vs. C. A. Max Weihle; continued.
20—Bessie N. Lusson, &c., vs. D. Augustine; continued.
21—L. L. McCrum vs. J. P. Kohr and L. Nydegger; trial.
22—Jeff W. and S. A. Broadwater, assignees vs. J. E. Gnagey; continued.
23—Jasper Augustine vs. J. Liston; trial.
24—Thomas DeWitt vs. N. C. Browning; trial.
25—William V. Nethkin vs. Truman W. Casteel; stet.
26—Same vs. same and others, stet.
27—Jones & South vs. H J. Heinz & Co.; continued.
28—Simon Baers Sons vs. Welsh & Browning; judgment Dec. term.
29—Same vs. J. P. Bowermaster; judgment as of Dec. term.
30—Edward Callis vs. George O'Brien; continued.
31—Hoban & O'Hanley vs. John Stark; judgment on rule.
32—Lafayette DeWitt vs. N. C. and Anna E. Browning; trial.
33—Haworth & Dewhurst, limited, vs. A. Wass & Son; continued.
34—H. S. Hamill vs. A. M. McLain & Co.; passed.
35—Oscar Sipple vs. Frederick Werner; trial.
36—Richard Sipple vs. William Werner; trial.
37—Cal. Thompson vs. Taylor & Cox; stet.
38—G. W. Wolf vs. same; stet.
39—M. F. Frum vs. same; stet.
40—Ott Bros. & Co. vs. C. F. White; judgment for $112.21.
41—Dasher L. May vs. Taylor & Cox: stet.
42—J. W. Robinson vs. same; stet.
43—G. W. Bernard vs. same; stet.
44—White, Gleason & Co. vs. same; stet.
45—Charles Lee vs. same; stet.
46—C. H. Kisner vs. John Faherty; stet.
47—J. W. Ashby vs. same; dismissed.
48—J. M. Young vs. Helen S. Hessen; trial.
49—F. R. Nethkin vs. Mary E. Chisholm; dismissed.
50—Same vs. J. H. Chisholm; dismissed.
51—Same vs. H. B. Friend; trial.
52—I. C. Messmore, executor, vs. J. R. B. Browning; non pros under rule.
53—Edward Callis vs. Alex Fresh; continued.
54—Manor Mining. &c., Co., claimant, vs. Cal. Thompson; settled.
55—Same vs. G. W. Wolf; settled.
56—Same vs. M. F. Frum; settled.
57—Same vs. D. L. May; settled.
58—Same vs. J. W. Robinson; settled.
59—Same vs. G. W. Bernard, settled.
60—Same vs. White, Gleason & Co.; settled.
61—Same vs. Charles Lee; settled.
62—Edward Callis vs. J. W. Beeghley; continued.
63—State, use of County Commissioners of Garrett county, vs. W. A. Browning, et. al.; judgment for $120.
64—A. J. Merrill vs. G. W. Spangler; removed to Washington county.
65—D. L. Osborne & Co., vs. A. L. Gnagey; judgment.
66—Wilson Burns & Co. vs. C. F. White; judgment.
67—Z. C. Gibson vs. John T. Harvey; continued.
68—M. Reilly's executors vs. J. R. Beard; judgment.
69—V. M. Black & Co. vs. A. L. Gnagey; judgment.
70—A. Winson vs. J. Turney; judgment.
71—H. J. Pheobus vs. S. E. Dawson; error.
72—A. D. Naylor vs. G. H. Pritchard; continued.
73—H. B. Friend vs. F. R. Nethkin; dismissed.
74—Henry Eggers vs. J. Z. and F. C. Browning; judgment for $128.75.
75—H. Eggers vs. same: judgment for $95.27.
76—Edison General Electric Co. vs. Oakland Electric Light & Power Co., of Garrett county; removed to Washington county.
77—Thomas R. Nethkin vs. A. S. Sell; judgment.
78—W. H. Hay vs. Chauncey Bowman, continued.
79—Howett, Warner & Co. vs. Welch & Browning; judgment for $205.50.
80—State, use J. W. Broadwater et. al., vs. E. N. Castell et. al.
81—State, use J. W. Broadwater et. al., vs. John E. Gnagey, admr. of Emanuel Gnagey, deceased.
82—J. H. Beckman vs. L. Nydegger; removed to Washington county.

APPEALS.

1—H. Stark vs. J. Bowser & Bros; settled; each to pay their own costs.
2—H. Stark vs. John Resh and others; same entry as above.
3—J. W. Tufts vs. J. F. Nydegger; dismissed.
4—Same vs. same; dismissed.
5—H. J. Mayers, garnishee, vs. same; dismissed.
6—Thomas DeWitt vs. N. C. Browning; judgment affirmed by Court.
7—George Mail vs. Davis & Bro.; continued.
8—Fernando Grosse vs. W. Lohr; dismissed.
9—G. D. White vs. Lloyd McCrum; trial.
10—Same vs. same; trial.

CRIMINAL TRIALS.

1—State vs F C Graham; bastardy; bond filed for maintenance of child and case dismissed.
2—State vs John P Cleary; wife beating; continued.
3—State vs Chas T West; assault with intent to kill; plea of guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of $5 and costs.
4—State vs John Compton; procuring beer for minors; guilty and fined $20 and costs.

CRIMINAL APPEARANCES.

1—State vs Ulysses Spear; assault with intent to kill; non est.
2—State vs Theo Spear; same charge; non est.
3—State vs Michael O'Brien; larceny; non est.
4—State vs Frank Shaw; assault and battery; plea of guilty and fined 15 cents.
5—State vs Chas Creamer; assault with intent to rape; traverser called and not answering the bond was forfeited.
6—State vs Jefferson Taggart; procuring whiskey for minors; non est.
7—State vs Charles Pfeiffer; giving beer to minors; non est.
8—State vs A L Gnagey; selling goods without a license; non est.
9—State vs Edward W Crowe; desecrating the Sabbath; continued.
10—State vs John Blackburn, same charge; non est.
11—State vs Frank Casteel; dynamiting fish; not guilty.
12—State vs Edward Casteel; same; not guilty.
13—State vs Henry Savage; carrying concealed weapons; non est.
14—State vs T. R. Sollars; same; not guilty.
15—State vs Charles Platter; obtaining goods under false pretense; non est.
16—State vs Michael Kile; obtaining money under false pretense; non est.
17—State vs John Flynn; larceny; non est.
18—State vs Thomas Caney; larceny; non est.
19—State vs Bushrod W Price; libel; non est.
20—State vs David O Junkins, adjudged an insane pauper and sent Sylvan Retreat.

CRIMINAL APPEALS.

1—State vs C T West; plea of guilty and fined $1 and costs.
2—Oliver Leighton vs State of Maryland; traverser called and not answering his bond was forfeited.
3—Annie Cogley vs State of Maryland; theft; not guilty.
4—State vs Wilfred Chadderton; riding on freight trains; nolle prossed.
5—State vs W R Laughlin; releasing a prisoner; quashed.
6—State vs W H Maddingan; riding on freight trains; nolle prossed.
7—State vs Wilfred Chadderton; riding on freight trains; nolle prossed.
8—State vs W H Maddigan; throwing stones; nolle prossed.
11—State vs W R Thrasher; larceny; quashed.
12—State vs Harry H Sisk; committing depredation; quashed.
13—State vs Winfield Chadderton; larceny; nolle prossed.
14—State vs same; throwing stones; nolle prossed.
15—State vs same; riding on freight trains; nolle prossed.

GRAND JURY REPORT.

To the Honorable Judges of the Circuit Court for Garrett County:

The Grand Inquest of the State of Maryland for the body of Garrett county respectfully report that we have examined the unusually large number of witnesses called before us, made such presentments as the evidence justified, dismissed, without delay, all witnesses ignorant of violations of the law, and dismissed all causes not supported by sufficient testimony for presentments.

We have looked over the court house and jail and respective premises as far and as well as a hasty and casual examination would permit and find the jail free of prisoners, and no charge upon the county in this respect. The house and premises are clean and tidy and in as good condition as the nature of the building would allow. The water closet is in a very bad condition and very little short of a disgrace to the county, both as to its unhealthy condition and security against the escape of prisoners and call the special attention of the County Commissioners to it.

The court house we find in as good condition as might be expected considering its plan and construction. The so-called water closets to the court-house are in a far worse condition than that of the jail, if such a thing is possible and and we also call the attention of the Commissioners to them.

The vaults for the safety of the public records we deem inadequate and unsafe against fire, but learn that some arrangement has been made to put in an additional vault in the room hitherto occupied by the Board of County Commissioners for the greater security of the records against fire.

We also, under your special instructions have examined the County Treasurer's books accounting for the receipts and disbursements of the public money for the levy of 1892, and have verified the same as far as possible and subjoin the statement submitted by the Treasurer and made part of this report. The books of the Garrett County Bank verify the statement that the balance on hand March 18, 1893, of $10,523.33, was then and there deposited.

Having performed all the duties coming before and incumbent upon us, and regretting the unusual length of time occupied by us in the discharge of our obligations (unavoidable by the many matters requiring investigation) we beg to be discharged.

Respectfully,
Wm. A. Brydon, Foreman.

Communications.

Our local W. C. T. U. had a very enjoyable time last evening, upon the occasion of a preaching and song service held in the Auditorium.

A good audience gathered despite the severity of the weather and they listened to the excellent sermon of Bro. G. W. Kepler, who was in his sunniest vein, with marked attention throughout. The choice of a text was never more golden, for what biblical words could more aptly express the weapons we use in the peaceful war we wage "For God and Home and Every Land," and the wonderful victories that have accured to the temperance cause, though God, than those to be found in 2nd Cor. 10: 4.—"The weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty though God to the pulling down of strongholds?"

The dear old songs "Rock of Ages," "Work for the Night is Coming," "Guide me, oh Thou Great Jehovah," "Blest be the Tie that Binds," and "God be with you till we meet again," were sung with spirit and with the understanding and the workers feel that they can thank God and take courage to go on and on.

E. B. S.

Mt. Lake Park, Mch. 16, 1893.

Selbysport.

Among our many callers the past week we see the name of J. A. Mullin, of Cumberland, on the register at the Diamond house. Mr. Mullin is Dist. D. S. C. over the Councils of the Jr. O. U. A. M., in Garrett county, and the boys belonging to Victor says he gave them some wholesome advice on last Thursday evening. Now will they take it and act accordingly?

E. J. Frantz made quite a hit as sale crier, on 24th inst. He sold off all goods advertised by W. S. Matthews in a remarkable short time and at a remarkable high figure. A good crier makes good prices, so says Mr. Matthews.

We will have a new correspondent from this place as soon as ink can be obtained for the new and novel typewriter.

Hiram Guard's house and household goods burned on the 21st inst. Loss, one thousand dollars.

G. W. Frazee will superintend the Southern Sunday school at Frazee's chapel.

W. L. Dunham has gone into the stock business on a very extensive scale this spring.

We will cut our items short this week as week as we expect to hear from a goodly number of frozen correspondents who will surely come out with the snakes.

Hon. John Sisler was in town today treating the boys on the sneak wedding act. They were laying for John and caught him at last, but Johnny come up and did the handsome thing for the boys but did a great deal of laughing about fooling them so long.

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, - MARYLAND.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

Martha J. Townshend,
S. L. Townshend,
38 tf Executors.

Bring your butter, eggs, potatoes, apples, cabbage, buckwheat flour and all other produce to John Shartzer's, S. E. Boyer & Co.'s old stand. He will sell you goods at cost. Come and see

John Shartzer.

Big auction at Shartzer's Saturday afternoon and night. All clothing and carpets will be sold Saturday.

Obituary.

Mrs. Savilla Glotfelty, wife of Mr. Adrian Glotfelty, died March 19, 1893, aged 55 years, 7 months and 20 days.

She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Frantz. At Accident she united with the Lutheran church and was still a member at death. Of her six children two little girls died while young, the oldest son C. F., lives near Oakland with whom she was living at the time of her death; Calvin H., lives near McHenry; Mrs. Annie, wife of Freeman DeWitt, near Johnstown; the two adopted children Miss Mamie Glotfelty and Master Franklin Smith remain at home.

The deceased had not enjoyed good health for many years. She passed away calmly and peacefully as only a consistent and conscientious Christain can do. Frequently in her last days she would sing or recite sweet and consoling hymns much to the assuring comfort of her friends. The funeral services were held in the M. E. church of McHenry which was comfortable filled with the large circle of relations (four generations of the Glotfelty family represented) and friends Rev. Wm. L. Leisher, Oakland Lutheran pastor, preached from Zech. 14: 7 and officiated at the burying in the family grave-yard.

Her character and life aspirations may be summed up with:

"Nearer my God to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer my God to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

"There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer my God to Thee
Nearer to Thee!"

W. L. L.

Krug.

After such an earnest appeal from our Selbysport scribe we will give them something to read from this town.

The little burg of Krug is yet as it has always been in a prosperous condition Her citizens are always on the alert and know a good thing when they see it.

Our school closed on the 17th of this month and the boys and girls are again running at large as gay as the spring blue bird. In speaking of our school we cannot speak of it in too high regard. Our school mistress, Miss Maggie Albright, who is a resident of Cranesville, was our teacher and her qualification for teaching is such that has won for her friends that will always look to her administration as teacher with great pride, in every department of life. In the private home or in the public school her pride of self respect, her Christain manners fits her for a lady in all well regulated society. Her qualifications as a teacher has proven herself to be beyond reproach and with her nevertiring effort she has so advanced the pupils of her school that our people have nothing but praise for her. Her amiable disposition cannot be excelled and I can fully assume you that Miss Albright will always receive a hearty reception at the hands of the citizens of Krug and that we as a unit wish for her such a future as a well deserved lady can always expect.

The health of our citizens is good and we feel greatly relieved knowing that we have passed through another severe winter with bright prospects of an early and beautiful spring.

The stave mill that was burned some time ago has been rebuilt and is running full blast. The stave saw that was placed in the jointer mill will be removed in a short time.

The stave mill at Sang Run has been shut down on account of scarcity of men and especially sawyers.

Knabb and Krug are both back and are both about well again. Their presence will stop burning mills and pushing notes under the manager's door.

In Memory of the Late Col. John W. Veitch.

To the Editor of The Republican.

To many friends I suggested the propriety of calling, immediately after the close of the first day's session of the March court for 1893, a peoples' meeting to take some public action respecting the death of the late Col. John W. Veitch. By a misapprehension on the part of one in sympathy with the movement the papers drawn for the occasion were not at the court house and the meeting was abandoned, consequently I gratefully accept the offer of The Republican to state in its columns the substance, at least, of what it was my purpose to say in that meeting of one deserving any homage possible for it to convey.

Nearly twenty years ago, in the first year of Garrett's creation, I came to this secton of Maryland and settled as one of her citizens With the beginning of that citizenship my acquaintance with Col. John W. Veitch commenced and grew and strengthed to the last day of his life. I believe that I knew him as intimately as one friend can know another and over the span of years measuring the duratin of that acquaintance cluster recolections man cannot cherish without a more exalted conception of his fellow man. In an exacting construction of the term Mr. Veitch was a gentleman, and in the habitual relations of life as well as in the heated crucible of the severest test, that preponderant fact loomed up as a central star radiant in its firmament. Honest, frank and brave he shrunk from the paltry tricks and ignoble devices to which men "stoop to conquer," or to filch an advantage, and which are accepted in modern obliquity as *smart*, with the revulsive abhorrence as he would shrink from the crawl of a snake over his bared arm. By reason of the sound qualities and superior structure at the bases of his humanity he was incapable of a mean act. Possessing an enlightened discernment with firm convictions coupled with an absolutely independent will no combination of forces, lavish of preferment nor menace of autocratic displeasure could disturb his judgment or deviate his foot steps from the straightway lighted by the lamp of a free and approving conscience.

As an official wearing the crown of popular trust he stood erect in the glare of public scrutiny without reproach, and Garrett owes it no less to herself than she owes it to him to declare, if that be possible, some enduring testimonial of her appreciation of the faithful and eminent services so rendered by him in her behalf as often to adorn and never disparage the administration of justice in the honored precinct of the county's fame. It did not require a mind versed in jurisprudence to detect that Mr. Veitch brought to his cases skill and culture so happily blended and effectively employed as to equip him in forensic contest the peer of the foremost of his profession. He was not only an attorney widely read and safely grounded in the science of the law, but his cultivated mind expanded to a liberal compass of other useful knowledge and scholarly attainments. With a fondness for study and a polished taste for literature, he was a graceful and thoughtful writer, and frequently entered the domain of poetry in a flow of style and sweetness of diction as to evince latent genius ripe for development in that art.

His social accomplishments were so concealed in the background of a modest temperament that but few beyond the circle of his closest associates accurately estimated the full charm and refinement of his character. A friend to the friendless; his more than ample and generous heart kindled in unison with every landable appeal, and a magnanimity from his soul or a charity from his hand, was not proclaimed from the house-top nor vaunted out to be seen of men, but came to the recipient as noiseless as the dew of night to the flower it unfolds for the morrow. In his inflexible adherence to the right Mr. Veitch illustrated a clear consciousness of the prime truth. That duty performed or duty abused is with us with us wherever we go in this world; that we cannot force it from us; and that, like the spirit of which we read, if we take to ourselves the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, it is there also, for our contentment or discomfiture; and that if we say the darkness shall cover us, in the darkness as in the light it is still with us; and that to acquit or accuse it will abide with us till the last sunbeam and shadow flitters from our gaze. Remembering the characteristics of tender nature and loyal fidelity, vividly does he come back to us, as on that other and single occasion similar to this in the history of the Garrett bar, he stood before the court with the resolutions in his hand, a subdued child in his admirable manhood, battling for mastery over the agitated depths of stifling emotions, to speak those sentiments of personal endearment and elevated tributed in memory of his dead friend, the lamented Playford Townshend. What solemnity in the flight of days between two scenes! In common with all humanity he was fallible and had his failings. Were the man exempted from them required to rise and cast the first stone to what quarter or limit of the globe would we look to behold him? In the boundless range of the commonwealth of christianity mortal admiration is challenged by but one perfectly shining and faultless character—the beautiful and spotless character pictured in apostolic annals of Christ.

But when we recall the film of the cloud that may have over-hung some part of this mortality in contrast with the many and luminous lights in which its virtues dwelt, we not only rejoice in what we see but we feel that it cease to be strange that the final hour of this closing life should have been so unclouded and tranquil, and that the silver cord should have been so gently loosed as to bring to the face a smile while the spirit fled to the great chancery of the heavenly realm.

Charles M. Miller.

March 25th, 1893.

School Reports.

SANG RUN.

Number of pupils enrolled, 36; average daily attendance, 34. Those present every day in the term were Charley Hoye, Byard Frantz, Robert Hoye, Estelle Frantz, Laura Riley, Hattie Lowdermilk, Alian Frantz, Orval Lowdermilk, Ora Frantz, Dicie Friend.

Following is the report of examination held at the close of the term: Charles Hoye, who passed on first grade branches: Arithmetic, 100; grammar, 95; history, 90; algebra; 100; geometry, 93; geography, 97; physiology, 98.

Those who passed on second grade branches are as follows: Arithmetic, Laura Riley, 100; Ettie Sell, 100; Dicie Friend, 100; Hattie Lowdermilk, 99; Josey Hoye, 93; Dicie Lowdermilk, 100; Byard Frantz, 98; Orval Lowdermilk, 98. Grammar, Laura Riley, 100; Dicie Lowdermilk 100; Dicie Friend, 100; Hattie Lowdermilk, 100; Byard Frantz, 97; Ettie Sell, 100; Josey Hoye, 98. Geography, Dicie Lowdermilk, 100; Laura Riley, 90; Ettie Sell, 96; Orval Lowdermilk, 97; Byard Frantz, 97; Hattie Lowdermilk, 98; Josey Hoye, 96; Dicie Friend, 97. Physiology, Byard Frantz, 98.

I feel safe in saying that my school was one among the best in the county. My thanks and gratitude are due to the patrons for their liberal support to the school and kindness to me while there.

With kindest regards and tenderest feelings to them all, I remain,

Yours very respectfully,
Ida Albright,
Teacher.

The Latest.

If you are looking for bargains in dress goods such as storm serges, challies, stripe batistes, henriettas, auburn suitings, ginghams, gingham apron patterns, etc., all latest styles, you can find them at Townshends'. They have also just received a full line of mens', boys' and childrens' clothing, mens' and boys' hats and caps, latest spring styles. Prices to suit any and everybody. Call and see. All goods cheaper than ever. 2-4t

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a cough, cold, or any trouble with throat, chest or lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from la grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at H. J. Mayers' drug store. Large size 60c. and $1.00. 3

Blocherville.

Plenty of mud.

The farmers here are making preparation for spring work.

Mr. Windfield S. Blocher, who spent the winter in Chicago, has returned home to visit relatives and friends.

Mr. Wm. A. Robinson's saw mill was burned down last Tuesday night. The loss was considerable, besides throwing many laborers out of employment.

There was quite a large crowd attended the exhibition held at the Beall school house last Tuesday night.

Misses Rhoda Robinson and Nora McKensie are visiting in this community.

Mrs. Wm. A. Robinson is dangerously ill.

Mr. James Blocher is getting along very nicely with his chicken ranche since he captured the animal that destroyed two of his most vavnable fowls.

Timothy Hayseed.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington, March 19, '93.

By the action of England and France in raising the titular rank of their diplomatic representatives at Washington from that of minister plenipotentiary to ambassador, it will devolve upon the discretion of the President to confer similar distinction on the representatives of the United States at Paris and London. It is the highest titular distinction in the diplomatic service, and so long as such titles are being passed around it is probable the United States will fall into the procession, not for the sake of the intrinsic honor involved, but for the advantages there probably are in official precedence at foreign courts. To the ordinary mind there is but a slight difference in the titles but as a matter of fact American ministers abroad have been subjected to great inconvenience and have been obliged to see the representative of some pocket government take precedence, because they were not ambassadors.

The elevation of their ministers to ambassadorships shows that the foreign governments now place the United States on a level with the great powers of Europe. There is a good deal of flim-flam about this diplomatic business, and if the American diplomatic service had any uniform it is probable that an ambassador would have an extra grapevine down his back, but it is not clear how the United States can ignore its requirments and keep in the swim.

It seems, at the Capitol, as if bad air and bad manners are the sum of human greatness. Every time I sit in the gallery of the House of Representative and gaze down upon the lolling, lazy-looking lot of microbes that fill the air with poison and pessimism, it seems that, after all, it's rather unfortunate that the path of glory leads but to the grave, only I wonder why somebody doesn't draw a map defining a short cut. One might suppose that the architecture of the Capitol was designed for this purpose. I am told there is a fresh air committee in Congress, also that a man is rather ashamed of being a member of it.

One lungful of the air in the Capitol is sufficient to drive a man to drink, and it does. The other day I sat in the house cafe three-quarters of an hour and counted twenty-seven little glasses filled with something a shade darker than Potomac water and decorated with a pretty bit of lemon peel disappear by the usual route. Then I counted in between thirty-three baby decanters, each holding a straight—I suppose it was a straight drink, for it went straight down the throats of straight Republicans and straight Democrats alike.

It is not probable that the re-organization of the Senate, so far as the elective officers and the employes under them are concerned, will be made until next fall when Congress meets. The desire among the Democrats to re-organize at once is not so great as to lead them into a protracted debate which would prolong the extra session. The Republicans, on the other hand are determined that the reorganization shall not take place at this time, and are ready to fight the matter out to the end. The work of the extra session of the the Senate is therefore likely to be confined in the main to the consideration and confirmation of presidential nominations.

"As stupid as a Congressional Directory." That was a comparison used a few days ago by a singularly charming girl, who wished to convince me she had had a dull time at a dinner dance the night before. As I knew it to be a case of "Robin was not there," I begged the issue and said, instead: "How stupid is that?" "Look and see," she petnantly answered, with her pretty shoulder naughtily "hitched up" and her pretty eyes trying to glower. So I deliberately took up a fat pamphlet labeled: Fifty-second Congress. (First Session)," and idly began to turn over its leaves. Not for long, however, for here and there names glanced out of the pages where record was "writ in burning rows of steel" during the late civil war; names that have come to represent principles and parties. "Why, my dear child, listen to this," I said. "And this, and this. It is magnificient. It is an epic. American manhood and American institutions are superbly set forth." Thoroughly roused, she listened and looked. Surely the romances and historiettes of the Congressional Directory from a record of which the Nation may well be proud. In the short sketches of the lives of some of her Statesmen as here recorded are written deeds and names which might well be the shibboleth of the young men of the country who are fighting their way up against the long odds fame and fortune offers.

Secretary Morton is too busy with he office-seekers to do anything for he other great American hog.

JAS. A. HAYDEN. J. HOWARD ECKLES.

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Yours very truly,

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A SONG FOR EASTER-TIDE.

ON THE wings of the morning, my spirit, arise,
And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies;
The stone from the tomb of the ages is rolled,
The chains of mortality broken, behold!
Let me rise, let me rise on the wings of the light,
And in antiphones new with the angels unite;
The dumb tomb has spoken, and falls on our ears
The song of the morning that gladdens the spheres!

The skies are all glowing, unfettered the rills;
The flowers of the south winds are lighting the hills!
But what were the glories of spring times that fade
If the dead in the chamber of silence were laid!
Arise, then, my soul, on the wings of the light;
Thy songs with the messenger angels unite:
The dumb tomb has spoken! mortality hears
The song of the morning that gladdens the spheres!

Celestial doors open, and falls on faith's ear
An anthem as sweet as the reeds of Judea,
Now rising triumphant, the chorus of time,
And the bells of the blessed conjubilant chime.
Arise, O my soul, on the wings of the light,
In the songs of the Cross with the victors unite;
The dumb tomb has spoken! mortality hears
The song of the morning that gladdens the spheres!

The Cross gleams above us, below smile the flowers,
The tomb is a chamber of heavenly dowers,
New life glows within us, and it will not be long
That our psalms we shall sing in these prisons of song.
Arise, then arise on the wings of the light,
With the skies singing o'er us in chorus unite;
The dumb tomb has spoken, and falls on our ears
The song of the morning that gladdens the spheres!
—Hezekiah Butterworth, in Ladies' Home Journal.

THE EASTER BONNET.

Don't make 'em like they used to—done killed with too much style—
Fixed up with birds an' ribbons, till you know 'em half a mile;
They call 'em "Easter bonnets," in the big store windows hung—
Ain't nothin' like the bonnets that they wore when we was young!

How much completer, sweeter and neater was the old-
Time bonnet, shadin' rosy cheeks an' ringlets black an' gold!
Plain, with no fixin's on it—with a string of red or blue;
But a kiss beneath that bonnet was as sweet as honey-dew!

Don't make 'em like they use to—done killed with too much style;
An' yet the girls that wear 'em give a fellow sich a smile
He kinder smooths it over—forgives 'em, so high-stryng—
But they're nothin' like the bonnets that they wore when we was young!
—Atlanta Constitution.

My Crystal Easter-egg.

"BESSIE," my father said to me, looking up from a letter he was reading, "how would you like to have a cousin to come and live here? A girl-cousin, about your own age, and who has your name, too—Elizabeth Bassett?"

I only stared, far too much amazed for speech. A cousin! Never had I heard of an uncle or aunt, much less a cousin.

"But, papa," I said, at last, "I never knew I had a cousin."

"H'm! No! Your mother *was* an only child, but I had a brother. Poor Tom! He and I had a quarrel long before we were either of us married; no matter about that now. Tom went off to the west, but he didn't find any of the wonderful good luck there that some men do. The fact is, Bess, Tom was always lazy! Lazy folks don't get along out west! But he is dead, my dear—been dead these ten years, and his wife died a week ago and left a letter for me, asking me to befriend their only child. She needn't come here, you see, if you don't want her."

"Oh, but I do want her!" I cried. "Have I not been longing for a sister all my life? I do want her, papa! Please send for her."

"Very well, my dear. I will write at once."

Then I rushed off to find Martha, who is our head servant, and, I sometimes suspect, our real housekeeper, though she lets me have all the honors. Martha, who had lived with my grandmother, had known Mr. Tom, but had thought he died long ago. She was very willing, however, to help me in getting one of the prettiest rooms ready for "Miss Elizabeth," and promised dainties for the feast of welcome.

At the eleventh hour papa resolved to go himself and bring the orphan girl to her new home, and Martha and I had full scope for our hospitable plans. It was not that I had anything to do, for with our small family Martha declared she had hard work to keep the servants busy, in spite of the size of the house, but I liked to fuss about and select pretty ornaments and trimmings for my cousin's room.

Perhaps I threw myself into these preparations with more energy, because I had never quite recovered from the heartache it gave me to part with Herbert Wilson. Two years before papa had sent him off to seek his fortune, and I lived meantime on the hope of his finding it. It was a romantic little love story, and, being so much alone, I had suffered more than papa knew, so I was glad to think of having a companion of my own age.

She came with papa, and rushed into my arms, apparently as pleased as I was. I had pulled down my face to express my sympathy with her recent loss, but it was wasted sentiment. She did not appear to have any feeling about it, and longer acquaintance convinced me that she had no depth of feeling about anything.

But she was charming, a little, fairy-like blonde, with fluffy yellow hair, soft blue eyes and a complexion like strawberries and cream. I felt gigantic when I saw our reflections in a long mirror, for I was tall, decidedly brunette, and, while I was just six months the younger, looked five years older than the child-like little butterfly.

It was pretty to see how she enjoyed the luxuries about her, the dainty food, the cozy arm chairs, and, above all, the idleness. Poor little mite! She had faced poverty ever since she was born, and she enjoyed comfort as much as a kitten.

"I mean to marry a rich man," she told me, "or not marry at all. Lots and lots of money! That is my idea of perfect bliss. And, by the way, Bess, why don't you marry Mr. Gordon?"

I laughed heartily. Ever since I

"I MEAN TO MARRY A RICH MAN."

could remember I had been asked why I didn't marry Mr. Gordon. He had wooed me with dolls and sugar plums while I was a mere baby, and his devotions were apparent to the most careless. Even Bert, my own Bert, had occasional spasms of jealousy, and in our last conversation had said, imploringly:

"You'll give me a fair chance, Bessie? You won't marry Gordon?"

And I solemnly promised never to marry Charles Gordon.

"Stop laughing!" Lizzie said. We had found she had always been called Lizzie, so there was no confusion from our both having our grandmother's name. "Stop laughing, and tell me why you don't marry Mr. Gordon. They say he is awfully rich."

"And they can say he is awfully silly and awfully dreadful!" I cried. "He is half a fool, Lizzie, and he is old enough to be my father. Marry Mr. Gordon, indeed!"

"Tell me," she said, nestling down in my arms, "is there not what the novels call 'another?'"

"Yes, my dear, there is."

"Where is he?"

"I don't know," I said, ruefully; "he was sent away to seek his fortune. He is a poor man, and father thought I was too young to know my own mind! But he has sent me a Christmas card and an Easter egg every time the days come round so that I know he is alive and does not forget me."

"How jolly!" said Lizzie. "And is that *his* ring?"

"Yes; we each had one made to order, just alike—two clasped hands, and on the reverse side our initials entwined."

"How romantic!" said Lizzie.

"I don't believe you have any heart!" I cried, indignantly.

"Not the tiniest, tiniest bit," she said, with perfect good humor; "but, Bessie, if there is 'another,' can't I have Mr. Gordon?"

"You ridiculous baby," I said, "you need not ask my permission. I wouldn't marry him if I had never heard of 'another.'"

But, after all, it was rather mortifying to my vanity to see how readily she could make my life-long lover her slave. She was so pretty, and her mourning was the merest pretense—just enough black to set off her dazzling complexion, and she knew well the power of beauty. Then her childlike, innocent ways were attractive to the elderly adorer I had always kept at a distance. She sang for him, waltzed with him, devoured his bon-bons by the box, flattered him, and when he threw his fortune and himself at her feet, she accepted him.

I think papa was secretly delighted. He was accustomed to my quiet ways, and this dancing, singing fairy flitting about rather bewildered him. We were rather old-fashioned folks, papa and I, and my cousin had considerable "girl-of-the-period" about her.

It was just before Lent that Lizzie told us of her engagement, and, as Mr. Gordon urged an early wedding day, it was decided that the week following Easter should make him "the happy man" of a gorgeous wedding.

Papa was liberal, and my Lenten duties were sadly upset by the preparations for a grand reception, after the church wedding. It was a perfect delight to Lizzie to throw off her black dress and try on the pretty finery that papa gave me permission to provide. She was not exacting, accepting what I selected, but I had orders to be generous, and between us we had ready a trousseau of which Mrs. Gordon need not be ashamed.

But on Easter day, when I could not quite detach my heart from earthly matters, I watched eagerly for Herbert's present. I had made no secret of this little ray of hope that came to me, and father only grunted when I displayed my trifling presents.

I was in my room alone when this one came—a little box, such as I had twice before opened. And on the pink cotton a dainty crystal egg. Two lay in my jewel box; one with a tiny locket, one with a golden cross, inside. I opened this one. My heart gave one sickening throb and the whole room seemed to reel about me. When my sight was once more clear, I saw on the pretty pink cotton the ring I had given Herbert Wilson. There could be no mistake. There it lay, mocking me with its tiny clasped hands and entwined initials. He was false to me. Some fairer face had won his heart, and he had sent my ring back to me.

It had never been my habit to show my feelings on any occasion, so I closed up the pretty crystal egg, locked it away in my jewel box, and went down to dinner. Father noticed that I was very pale, but accepted a trifling headache as an excuse, and Lizzie made no comment. She was deep in the study of our visiting list, and adding a few cards to those already sent out.

The next week was all a whirl. Somehow I did manage to push back my personality and give myself to my cousin. The duties of hospitality were pressing, for we had bidden all our "dear five hundred friends" to the wedding, and to the reception afterward. I had escaped a bridesmaid's position by pleading that of hostess; but I was very busy, and only at night could I let my sorrow have its way. How much I had loved, how perfectly I had trusted Herbert, I learned in those days, when all my love and trust seemed thrust back upon my own heart. The last drop was added to my cup of misery the very day before Lizzie's wedding. Father came home earlier than usual, and came to my room.

"Bessie, my dear," he said, "I heard some news to-day that will come to you, sooner or later, and I thought I could tell you it more kindly than any-one else."

"Bert is married," I thought, but I could not speak the cruel words.

"Herbert Wilson has come back, my dear, and taken a partnership in the firm for which he has been traveling agent for two years. He had a legacy, not very large, but sufficient, with his own value to the firm, to give him a place. He knows, my dear, that I only wanted him to prove that he could take care of a wife, and he should have come to me at once, after what he has said, both to you and to me. Bessie, it is a hard thing to say, but I am afraid he was counting upon marrying you for my helping hand in business. Now that he does not need that—There there"—for I broke down at last—"don't cry, dear; it's better for you to know him as he is."

Then he took me in his arms, my dear father, and gave me such caressing tenderness as my mother might have done. I had my cry out on his breast, and then I faced the truth, and knew I never could be utterly miserable while my father lived.

We agreed to say nothing to Lizzie, and I dressed her myself to go to church, thinking no fairer bride had ever been seen, nor one that was more carelessly entering upon the new, solemn duties before her. She chattered with the pretty cluster of girls who were to be her bridesmaids, and was the brightest of them all. When we drove up to the church door, we found Mr. Gordon awaiting us, and after some fluttering of lace and flowers in the vestry room, the bridal procession sailed up the broad aisle, Lizzie on papa's arm and Mr. Gordon escorting his married sister.

I slipped into my pew, and when my eyes wandered, I saw—Bert Wilson, looking at Lizzie with a dazed expression, as if she was a part of a nightmare.

Then I understood. When the organ pealed forth the wedding march, and Mr. and Mrs. Gordon walked slowly down the aisle, I caught Herbert's eyes and smiled. Two minutes later he was beside me.

"You will come to my cousin's reception," I said, shaking hands. "I should have sent you cards if I had known your address."

"I saw the card," he said, in a low, choked voice: "'Charles Gordon and Elizabeth Bassett.'"

"And you sent back my poor, little ring."

"But you will forgive me, Bessie, and let me have my ring again? You never told me that you had a cousin whose name was the same as your own."

Just then papa joined us. He asked no questions, and we drove home together. Explanations were made, and My Crystal Easter Egg was opened to give back Herbert's ring, which my husband tells me shall never again leave his finger.—Annie Shields, in N. Y. Ledger.

EASTER GIFTS.

Some of the Articles Appropriate for This Beautiful Feast.

"He gives not best who gives most, but he gives most who give best," says Warrick, and to no season is the truth more applicable than to Easter. The custom of giving in this, the loveliest feast of all the year, is yet in its comparative infancy, and Easter may be saved from the reproach of overdoing if only the giver would pause and remember that verily "he gives most who gives best."

There clings to a gift which bespeaks thought and delicate consideration in the giver a sentiment that no merely wanton outlay can induce, and the Easter offering that conveys the meaning of the blessed season in ever so simple a way is better by far than the costliest gift which has no special significance whatever.

Easter, or the "Sunday of joy," as it was called in earlier times, is not only a religious feast, but a festival of nature as well. It tells of the wonderful resurrection of Christ; but it tells also of renewed life throughout all the land. The earth is about to come forth in all her glory, and the hearts of the people are glad for the promise of verdure, of flowers, and of fruit to come.

So it is that the giving of gifts at this blessed season of renewed life has a special meaning, and so it would seem that the gifts should be made to convey some message well suited to the time. Cards on which appropriate sentiments are either written or engraved are always acceptable at Easter, as they are at all other seasons to which special importance may be attached, and numberless devices and designs are to be seen on every side. But as the spirit of giving has seized upon the popular mind, the card of to-day is only the attendant of the gift itself. It may be simple in the extreme, or elaborate, as the purse of the sender allows, but in nearly every case it is an adjunct only, and has ceased to be in itself an object of consideration.

Gifts are a recognized feature of Easter as they are of Christmastide, and it remains only to the lover of order and moderation in all things to keep the spirit of giving within certain limits, and to make the Easter gift a thing all of joy, both in the giving and receiving.

"He gives not best who gives most," but he or she who puts a portion of self into the gift gives what it cannot fail to be a genuine pleasure to receive.

Flowers make the loveliest of all Easter offerings, save for the one objection that flowers quickly fade away. Bon bons are always in good taste, and, as the bon-bon box can be made as elegant and as costly as the giver chooses, they cannot be objected to on the ground of too great simplicity.

Books are ever in good taste, and from the costly edition de luxe to the simple yet delightful volume of vers de societe bound in dainty vellum, the range of choice is sufficiently wide to suit all tastes. But as even the tempting bonbonniers and the fascinating array of books cannot fulfill all the demand for gifts, and as these belong peculiarly to the list of man's available offerings, it is well for the women to turn their thoughts to other things, and to call into play the deft fingers and the love for beautiful work for which they are renowned.—Harper's Bazar.

WHAT EASTER MEANS.

A Refreshening of Creation, an Awakening of the Heart, Conscious, Warm, Deep and Holy.

Eastertide again! Home shrine and public altar blossom once more with the stately, delicate Easter lilies. Once more the pipes of the throbbing organs breath forth the exultant Easter anthem. Once more the Easter bells proclaim in swelling triumph: "He is risen."

But this is not the season of flowers and music alone. Man turns with wistful eyes to scan the life of his fellow man for signs of the risen Christ. And through the selfishness, the strife, the rush for gain, the oppression of the poor, the crushing of the weak, he catches faint gleams of hope.

Wherever man stoops in pity over the sorrowing or the afflicted; wherever man looks into the eyes of a foe, breathing: "I forgive," there is Christ risen indeed. Wherever the hand of woman reaches out in sweet charity, wherever she bravely walks beside to upbear an erring sister, Christ is risen indeed.

"Wherever the soul of the people,
Arising in courage and might,
Bursts forth from the error that shrouded
Its hope in the gloom of the night;
Wherever in sight of God's legions
The armies of evil recede,
And truth wins a soul for the Kingdom,
The Master is risen indeed."

Ah, no! Easter means more than lilies and sermons and bells. Its coming is to the soul what the return of the sun is to the earth—a refreshing of creation, the full awakening of the heart, conscious, warm, deep, holy—a very resurrection.—Young Men's Era.

Stub Ends of Thought.

It does as much good to forget unpleasant things as it does to remember pleasant ones.

Vanity doesn't leave us as age comes on.

A mistake is one of the things that should only be made once.

The head prepares the healing balm; the heart lays it upon the pain.

The man who won't pay his debts would be a common thief if he were not a coward.

Matrimony is not the kingdom of heaven, for a rich man may enter therein.

Only the animal that is in us make us love life because it is life.

If there were no charity there could be no religion.

If a dog could think as man does, he might be less faithful.—Detroit Free Press.

WEIRD WELSH RITES.

Funeral Ceremonies and Cremation of a Distinguished Arch-Druid.

Far away seem the times and the rites of the Druids; even under the mistletoe at Yuletide—the Time of Yowling. Theirs was one of the most ancient and primitive of religions, and its cult is greatly shrouded in mystery. Yet it is not altogether dead. Among the hills of Wales many strange relics of the past remain. There may be no "fragments of forgotten peoples," but there are legends and customs and songs and social and religious rites preserved unchanged from the days of Arthur and Merlin and Taliessin. There are probably not a few seers who, like Glendower, "can summon spirits from the vasty deep;" though whether or not they will come is yet a mooted question. And as for the Druids, their line is yet unbroken, and their weird rites are still celebrated as of old.

The death has just occurred at Llantrissant of Dr. William Price, who had the distinguished office of arch-Druid of Wales. He was something more than ninety-three years old, and might have passed for one of the old-time bards who perished in King Edward's days, so rugged and antique was his appearance. Six or seven years ago, it may be remembered, an infant that had been born to him in his old age, died, and its body was publicly cremated by him with Druidical rites. For this he was arrested and brought to trial. But after a hot contest in court he was acquitted, and a decree was pronounced from the bench, establishing the entire legality of this form of funeral. Accordingly, when Dr. Price himself died, a similar ceremony was enacted, without thought of interference.

The ceremony took place on the summit of a high hill at Caerlen, the very spot where the body of the infant had been burned. Several hundred tickets were issued to the friends and former patients of Dr. Price, entitling them to enter the inclosure and witness the burning. The hour first set was noon. But public curiosity rose to so high a pitch that, to avoid being overwhelmed by a mob of sightseers, it was at the last moment decided to change it to 7 o'clock in the morning. So in the gray light of that early hour the strange procession made its way to the hilltop. No mourning garb was to be seen. The closest friends of the deceased Druid were attired in the ancient costumes of the Welsh people.

The body of Dr. Price was clothed in the Druidical robes he had worn in life, and was then placed in a coffin of perforated sheet iron. On the hilltop two stone walls had been built, four feet apart, each being about ten feet long and four feet high. A number of iron bars extending from one to the other formed a rude grating between them, some distance above the ground, and upon these bars the coffin was placed, the head being toward the east and the feet toward the west. A clergyman of the Established church was present and read the ordinary service for the dead in Welsh. The vestments of the church contrasted as strangely with the Druidical garb worn by some of the attendants as did the words of the prayer-book with the strange rites. Some slight changes were made in the service, such as the body being "consigned to the flames."

Then under and over and all around the coffin was piled a great lot of wood, perhaps a whole cord of it, and to this were added several tons of coal. Many gallons of paraffine oil were thrown upon it, thoroughly saturating the entire pile. Then, at about 8 o'clock, two of the closest friends of the late Druid came forward from the throng and applied torches to the wood, one at each end of the mass. In a moment it was all a raging furnace, and the hill literally flared like a volcano. A brisk breeze was blowing, which fanned the fire and carried the flame and smoke far into the heavens. For many miles the strange spectacle was clearly seen, and thousands of people came flocking thither from all parts of Glamorganshire. Seven or eight thousand of them gathered in a ring about the pyre, as close to it as possible, and watched it with eager interest all day long.

Some hours after dark that evening the flames had died down and there was only a dull glow from the coals. Then with long hooks they dragged the coffin from the furnace, when it was discovered that it had been literally burned through in many places, and when the lid was uncovered the receptacle was absolutely empty without the faintest trace within of the remains. The coffin was subsequently conveyed on a bier, followed by an immense crowd, and deposited on the couch in the deceased's residence, where a few days previously he had breathed his last.—N. Y. Tribune.

Farewell to the Teaspoon.

The teaspoon has been banished from the table of the ultra elegant. Its use has long been forbidden to assist in eating any sort of kernel and soft vegetables, but it survived for a time as an aid to consuming what our grandmother's called "sauce," and for certain desserts of a custard nature or ices or ice cream. Now its employment is considered, as the fashionable woman told her child, "worse than wicked—vulgar" in any such service. So, like Fatima in the "Arabian Nights," eating her grains of rice, we pick at all those yielding, gelatinous and elusive substances with a little fork. The teaspoon is restricted to the teacup and that only.—Chicago Tribune.

Distance Learned by Touch.

Bishop Berkeley's theory that a knowledge of distance is acquired by touch and not by sight, and that the eye judges only by the experience learned with the other sense, is borne out by the experience of those crossing the Brooklyn bridge. At the highest point, when one sees only the water below and nothing by which to measure the distance, people do not feel dizzy, because they do not appreciate the height. But nearer shore, where they can realize it by looking at the houses and chimneys, they are often troubled by head swimming.—Detroit Journal.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Gents' Pantings. — Tailor — "How shall I cut these trousers for you?" Old Soak—"Full in the waist, and—tight in the legs."—Truth.

—"Miss Budd's heart is like a volume in a circulating library." "How is that?" "Not to be kept longer than two weeks."—Washington News.

—"They are both intelligent, and the husband has a good income—why are they not received in society?" "Neither has ever been divorced."—N. Y. Press.

—Swiggs is a genial kind of fellow. You always find the latch string on the outside at his house.' "Jupiter! yes; you see half the time he can't find the keyhole when he gets home."—Inter Ocean.

—Might Fare Worse.—Invalid Tourist—"Is Denver a good place for a consumptive to make his permanent residence?" Denverite—"I reckon it is, stranger. This town has the finest cemeteries in the hull darn state."—Judge.

—An Old Timer.—Foreman—"Is this number, 1100, on this paragraph the number of the cut that goes with it?" Editor of Esteemed Contemporay—"No; that's the date of the joke."—Puck.

—Miss Elderbody—"I met Mr. Blake at the reception last evening." Miss Pert—"Yes, he told me he saw you. He said it was such a pleasure to meet an old face in such a crowd."—Boston Transcript.

—Johnson—"When I do marry I intend to marry a sensible girl, if I can find one." Tomson—"Now, there's Miss Sharp; she gave me up." Johnson "Just the girl I want. Won't you introduce me?"—Tid-Bits.

—"I suppose the hotel proprietor feeds his help on all the scraps?" said a guest to the waiter. "How can you make such a foolish remark? Are you not eating hash, and have you not ordered bread pudding?"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

—Mrs. Shattuck.—"So you know all about the Deddam scandal, and never breathed a word to me about it. I don't think that is at all fair." Mrs. Gazzam—"Why, bless your life, I did not know it was a secret or I would have run over with it right away."—Brown, King & Co.'s Monthly.

—Two Evils.—Friend—"Having any trouble with the big hats at your theater now?" Manager—"O no; we've overcome that at last." Friend—"You don't mean it! How?" Manager—"Put the idiot who explains the play just behind the big-hat girls and they both stopped coming."—Truth.

—In a Railway Car.—Little Dog (just released from a basket)—"Wow, wow, wow!" His Mistress—"Oh, oh, oh! For shame, you little rascal!" Little Dog (louder than ever)—"Wow, wow, wow, wow!" His Mistress (also in a loud voice)—"Oh, oh, oh, oh! Do be quiet." Cranky Old Bachelor—"For heaven's sake, madam, let the dog alone. It's bad enough to have one barking and not two."—La Lanterne de Cocorico.

THE BOSS OF ALL BORROWERS.

He Obtained Over a Million and a Half Without Any Security.

"The man who can start in life on nothing and borrow a million and a half without security is a beauty," said a St. Louis man. "Yet I know a man that did that identical thing. In fact, he was an uncle of mine, my mother's brother-in-law. He was a German and lived all his life in Berlin. He was a very suave, smooth gentleman, knew everybody worth knowing, hobnobbed with the nobles of Emperor William's court and loved to live. He was engaged in living; that was his entire occupation in life, and yet he was one of the greatest artists in Europe. Whenever he thought himself on the wane among those who looked upon him as an idol he painted a picture, put it on exhibition, had all Europe talking about it, and then did nothing for a couple of years. Some years ago the art fever broke out in a most malignant form among the wealthier Germans of Cincinnati. They meant to have the best of modern painters do a lot of work for them. My distinguished relative's name was well known among them and he was invited to Cincinnati. He came over and for a couple of months he was a lion. He was feted and entertained most royally. He submitted some ideas for painting, and the people who brought him over went crazy over his plans. Finally he induced them to advance him seventy-five thousand dollars on the work and he returned to Germany to do his painting. He died about a year after, and when the Cincinnatians started to look up the paintings they found nothing but the original sketches. He hadn't touched them since the day he first submitted them in Cincinnati. That started an investigation, and it was found that he had borrowed in the course of his career something over one million five hundred thousand dollars. He hadn't a dollar's worth of security and had simply devoted his time and talents to the pursuit of living."

Parboiling.

There are various and sundry whims about cooking, but none of them are more absurd than the idea that beans must be parboiled. One would hardly think of turning off the water from meat while it is cooking, but it might just as well be done, as in either case it takes away a great portion of the nutriment and flavor of the dish.

Beans should be carefully looked over, thoroughly washed, and put to soak over-night in about twice their bulk of water. Put them in the kettle soon after breakfast the next morning, add about as much water as at first, place them where they will not burn, and let them cook slowly and without stirring until about 10 o'clock. Then add half a pound of salt pork, thoroughly washed and cut across the rind in small dice. Place the pork on the top of the beans, and let it boil for an hour or more. Then lift the meat out, turn the beans and liquor into a baking-pan, press the pork down until only the rind is out of the water, and bake in a slow oven for several hours. Many persons complain that beans are indigestible and cause dyspepsia. It is said by eminent authorities that if beans are cooked for six to eight hours, no complaint of this sort can be made against them.—N. Y. Ledger.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT
THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Pain in the Back,
Joints or hips, sediment in urine like brick-dust frequent calls or retention, rheumatism.

Kidney Complaint,
Diabetes, dropsy, scanty or high colored urine.

Urinary Troubles,
Stinging sensations when voiding, distress pressure in the parts, urethral irritation, stricture.

Disordered Liver,
Bloat or dark circles under the eyes, tongue coated, constipation, yellowish eyeballs.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund you the price paid.
At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.
"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.
DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Home Necessities

"Papa's got on his new suit; mamma and I bought it for him. Papa says business's dull; couldn't afford new clothes. Mamma didn't like to see papa shabby. We know lots of people; told them how much we liked THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL; that we would like to have them take it too; most of 'em did; we made thirty dollars; papa's got it on; he feels awfully happy; so does mamma; I guess I do too. Mr. Curtis will tell any girl how she can make money."

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING CO.
PHILADELPHIA

A Powerful Flesh Maker.
A process that kills the taste of cod-liver oil has done good service—but the process that both kills the taste and effects partial digestion has done much more.
Scott's Emulsion
stands alone in the field of fat-foods. It is easy of assimilation because partly digested before taken.
Scott's Emulsion checks Consumption and all other wasting diseases.
Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by druggists everywhere.

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standard in Social and Business Life. New edition (July, 1892), with latest records of best achievements in all kinds of sport. For prices write DANKS & CO., 334 Dearborn St., Chicago. CANVASSERS WANTED.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

FARM AND GARDEN.

VIEWS OF A FARMER.

How He Would Improve the Roads in Country Districts.

While much is being written about good roads, it seems to me that most of the plans put forward are too costly and unwieldy to meet the approval of the residents of the localities through which the roads pass, and who would be called on to bear the expense. My plan would be for the voters of the annual township meeting to fix the wages of men and teams per day, as is now done, and let each farmer work the road along his land. Have a state law giving the township committee entire charge of the roads in the township, then let each farmer work his road, keep his account, return it to the committee under oath, and take it out of his tax. Where two farmers join a piece of road, they could divide it as they would a line fence, each taking one-half; or, if one did not want to work any part of it, the other could work it all, the one that did the work getting the pay; and, if there were cases where neither would work it, the committee could get it done by contract, or any way they thought best.

If this plan were adopted it would not be many years before there would be rivalry between neighbors as to who should have the best road. If a farmer undertook to keep his road in repair and did not do it to the satisfaction of the committee, they could get some one else to do it, and if a farmer did unnecessary work on the road in order to get the pay they could choke him off. The farmer could get his road in good shape in the spring, which is the proper time to repair roads, and if it needed repairs at any time he is right there with his tools and teams. In my own neighborhood there is gravel along the streams which makes as good a road as crushed stone, and costs nothing but the hauling; but if there were no good material at hand the

HOW EXPENSIVE TEAMING CAN BE SAVED.
View of Improved Road in Spencer, Mass. (From Photograph by Massachusetts Highway Commission.)

township could buy a stone crusher, set it up at different places where there was stone, and keep a supply on hand at all times. In two instances here the railroad company has delivered furnace-slag free (which makes as good a road as stone if covered lightly with gravel or good earth), which they would no doubt do in many cases, for good wagon roads are an advantage to them as well as a good railroad.

In this section the farmers are very averse to any bonding system, or any plan that proposes an expenditure of from $3,000 to $7,000 per mile, but the plan here proposed would soon work its way in public favor, be cheap, and also give good roads. All the money expended would stay right in the section benefited, and where it would do the most good.—John Dawes, in Country Gentleman.

TUBERCULOUS MILK.

A Serious Menace Against the Health of All Consumers.

The important meeting held at Perth to consider the question of tuberculosis shows that the agriculturists of the country are now waking up to a due sense of the mischief done by this dreaded scourge. With the resolution unanimously adopted at that meeting every fair-minded man will cordially agree. If a butcher buys an apparently healthy animal at a full price, then if it be found on the animal being slaughtered that it is desirable in the interests of the public health that the carcass should be destroyed, it is simply a matter of justice that the butcher whose property the carcass is should be duly compensated therefor. Still, as Mr. Fraser said, it was to be regretted that the action was not taken on broader lines. It is admitted on all hands that a much more serious menace against the public health is involved in the consumption of milk from tuberculous cows than there is in the consumption of the flesh of tuberculous animals, and that because the milk is mostly consumed in the raw state, whereas the meat is mostly cooked and the bacilli are destroyed by the process of cooking. Now, in the dairy herds there are often lots of cows which are well known to be tuberculous. These are the "wasters" or "piners," in which the caseous matter of the tubercles instead of being localized in the lungs, has broken up and been diffused throughout the whole system. The owners know that there is no use attempting to sell these cows in the fat or dead-meat markets, and therefore they are kept on giving milk as long as possible, and in that way they are spreading the disease all around them, while no one can estimate the mischief that may be done through the milk of these tuberculous brutes being consumed by young children. An immense amount of good might be done if the veterinary inspectors were empowered to "put down" all such animals which are known to be affected with this most insidious disease, the owner receiving a fair rate of compensation for the animals so destroyed. Now that pleuro and foot-and-mouth disease are so well out of the way, the board of agriculture should boldly tackle this dire disease, which is not only a most serious menace against the health of our stocks, but a serious menace against the health of all consumers of milk as well.—North British Agriculturist.

AN OVER-RATED MAN.

Uncle Humsted's Views on the Discovery of America.

"Seems ter me, folks hez been making a good deal of fuss over Columbus," remarked Aunty Humsted, as she looked up from the columns of the Reubenville Weekly, which had just caught on to the fact that there had been a national celebration.

"Yes; and et's all goshblamed nonsense, tew," assented Uncle Humsted, warmly. "What did he ever do? Nothin' but diskiver Americy; and thet warn't no great shakes. Anybody mighter done thet! Sumun was bound ter 'fore long. Jeewillikins! do you suppose them Europeaners wasn't agoin' ter find out *some time* thet there was a great and glorious country with sixty million of ther smartest, likeliest people they ever heard tell on, over here just across ther Atlantic? Of course they was! And if they didn't, by mighty! sum day we'd ev hitched up and gone off and diskivered the rest of ther world, by gum!"

And Aunty Humsted agreed that very probably we would.—Puck.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

CREDITOR—"The consciences of those two bankrupts appear to be very elastic." Assignee—"Well, don't you expect elasticity in suspenders?"—Clothiers' and Haberdashers' Weekly.

You Needn't Live in a Swamp

To have malarial trouble. It is as wide spread as it is insidious. But you do need Hostetter's Stomach Bitters to get over it speedily and completely. Persistent use of this professionally commended remedy and preventive will floor it, though you have tried other medicines in vain. Tackle it at the outset. The same advice should be taken in cases of dyspepsia, debility, liver and kidney complaint, rheumatism and neuralgia.

MISS PERT says that others may have their love in a cottage, but love in a cortego is a better way to put it.—Boston Transcript.

THE WORLD'S MAMMOTH HOTEL is the 1,100 room, fireproof, summer hotel, the "GREAT EASTERN," at St. Lawrence Ave. and 60th St., Chicago, two blocks from Midway Plaisance World's Fair entrance and overlooking famous Washington Park. World's Fair visitors can avoid annoyance and extortion of sharks by engaging rooms now at $1.50 a day, each person (European) by addressing Copeland Townsend, Manager, (formerly mgr. Palmer House), 42 Rookery Building, Chicago, Ill.

A SECRET is something which everybody knows: an open secret is known to but a few and is usually something that isn't so.—Boston Transcript.

DISEASE is unnatural, and is but the proof that we are abusing Nature. It is claimed that Garfield Tea, a simple herb remedy, helps Nature to overcome this abuse.

IT is better to say: "This one thing I do," than to say: "These forty things I dabble in."—Washington Gladden.

FOR BRONCHIAL, ASTHMATIC AND PULMONARY COMPLAINTS, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have remarkable curative properties. *Sold only in boxes.*

"WHAT made Carter try dialect writing?" "Because he never has been able to spell anything correctly."—Inter Ocean.

BEECHAM'S PILLS are not a new remedy. They have been used in Europe for 50 years, and are well tested and excellent.

"What are the young lady's faults?" "I don't know. You must ask her dearest friend."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

DON'T Neglect a Cough. Take some Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar *instanter*. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

SOUTH WEST MISSOURI.
The MISSOURI LAND AND LIVE STOCK CO. are offering for sale at low prices and on most favorable terms a large amount of fine Mineral, Timber and Agricultural lands in the Counties of Polk, Greene, Christian, Stone, Lawrence, Barry, Jasper, Newton, McDonald and Douglas which comprise the best part of Southwest Missouri. Mild healthy climate. Good soil. Finely watered. The most productive Lead and Zinc region in the world. Fine railroad facilities. Population increasing faster than in any section of the west. Come and see. Write to the Company's Agents for Maps and Circulars. George H. Hill, Springfield, Mo.; J. F. Seaman, Galena, Mo.; George A. Purdy, Peirce City, Mo.; M. R. DeGroff, Pineville, Mo.; or the Company's Manager, J. M. PURDY, Neosho, Mo.
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Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY. PRICE 25¢
Salvation Oil "Kills all Pain." Try it! Only 25c.

NO TREES of first quality can ever be sent by mail. Mayhap you know it. By freight, prepaid if preferred, we ship safely 4, 5 or 6 ft. trees; 2-year Roses of rare excellence—everything! You actually pay less than for the puny stuff. 1,000 acres Nurseries. 20,000 acres Orchards. Exact information about trees and fruits. STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.

CHICKEN-HATCHING BY STEAM.
VICTOR INCUBATOR.
Simple, easy of operation, self-regulating, reliable, fully guaranteed. Send 6c. for illus. Catalogue. Geo. Ertel & Co., Mfrs. Quincy, Ill. U.S.A.
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RELIABLE MEN in every locality to represent us; advertise and keep our Show Cards tacked up on trees and fences along public roads. We pay when business is started $70 PER MONTH and $2 PER DAY EXPENSES. Steady work. Address with stamp FRANCO-GERMAN ELECTRIC CO., Cincinnati, O.

SMOKE YOUR MEAT WITH KRAUSERS LIQUID EXTRACT OF SMOKE
SEND FOR CIRCULAR. E. KRAUSER & BRO. MILTON, PA.
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ARMSTRONG-McKELVY LEAD & OIL CO.
ESTABLISHED 1870.
PAINTS AND PAINTERS' SUPPLIES.
We manufacture and deal in everything in the paint line. Quality of all goods guaranteed. It will pay you to correspond with us. Will mail our Catalogue to responsible parties. 115 WOOD STREET, Corner 2nd Avenue, PITTSBURGH, PENN.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

"German Syrup"

Justice of the Peace, George Wilkinson, of Lowville, Murray Co., Minn., makes a deposition concerning a severe cold. Listen to it. "In the Spring of 1888, through exposure I contracted a very severe cold that settled on my lungs. This was accompanied by excessive night sweats. One bottle of Boschee's German Syrup broke up the cold, night sweats, and all and left me in a good, healthy condition. I can give German Syrup my most earnest commendation." ®

Unlike the Dutch Process
No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S
BreakfastCocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.
It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

MUST HAVE Agents AT ONCE. Sample Sashlock (Pat. 1892) free by mail for 2c. Stamp. Immense. Unrivalled. Only good one ever invented. Beats weights. Sales unparalleled. $12 a Day. Write quick. Brohard Mfg. Co., Phila.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

SPURGEON WROTE
DEAR MR. CONGREVE:—As a rule I have no faith in advertised remedies; but it must now be some twenty-five years since first I saw in the person of one of my students the effects of your remedy. He seemed at death's door, but he lives now, a strong, hearty man. Since then I have seen in many, very many instances, the most happy results following your medicine. I do not go by hearsay, but I testify to what I have seen with my own eyes. I believe that you have saved numbers from Consumption. I have friends with coughs and weak lungs, who speak of your medicine with sincere gratitude. Personally, I find it most useful in the case of wearing cough. Very reluctantly do I give testimonials for publication; but I send you this as your due. What I have seen of God's healing power through you, demands of me that I speak for the good of others. I have those around me whose health I value, and they are living witnesses that yours is a very beneficial preparation.
Yours heartily,
(Rev.) C. H. SPURGEON,
"Westwood," Beulah Hill, England.
CONGREVE'S BALSAMIC ELIXIR can now be obtained from his own depot, 4 Wooster St., New York.
If your case is a serious one send 35 cents for my book on Consumption and diseases of the Chest; or send $1.00 for my book; a 50 cent bottle of Balsamic Elixir and a 50 cent bottle of Pills, as recommended in my treatment.
GEO. THOS. CONGREVE.
Mention this Paper.

—ELY'S CREAM BALM—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures
CATARRH
Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head.
Apply into the Nostrils.—It is Quickly Absorbed.
50c. Druggists or by mail. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED
SAPOLIO
GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS.
SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

"Shave your Soap"—so the soap makers say, especially if your washing delicate things. Now, in the name of common sense, what's the use? When you can get Pearline, in powder form for this very reason, why do you want to work over soap, which, if it's good for anything, gets very hard and difficult to cut. Besides, Pearline is vastly better than any powdered soap could be. It has all the good properties of any soap—and many more, too. There's something in it that does the work easily, but without harm—much more easily than any other way yet known.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back.* 302 JAMES PYLE, New York.

LADIES WHO NEED MONEY should take agency for "DAINTY WORK for Pleasure and Profit"—JUST OUT. The best instructor for fancy needle and decorative work. Ladies go wild over it. DANKS & CO., 334 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 45th St., N.Y.
Cures Sick Headache

PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.
CONSUMPTION.

A. N. K.—C. 1440.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs. a month. Harmless treatment (by practicing physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send 6c in stamps. O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 23, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

$3.00 FOR ONLY 50 Cts.
Money must be sent during the Month of March.

The Home Magazine
OF WASHINGTON, D. C.

Conducted by MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

FOR ONE YEAR AND THE
White House Dining Room Chart,
Fancy Work Chart,
Prose and Poetry Chart,
Spring Dressmaking Chart,
and Floral Chart

For Only Fifty Cents.

375,000 CIRCULATION.

THE HOME MAGAZINE has a circulation of over 375,000 every month. We want a million; hence our great offer.
THE HOME MAGAZINE is handsomely illustrated by most skillful artists. The Best Story-writers contribute to its columns, and every one at home will find something of interest.
It contains interesting pages for the Mother and Children; all about Flowers, the Dining Room, Fashions, Fancy Work, Sunday Reading and many other home subjects.
Full Account of Washington Society.
Now, THE HOME MAGAZINE for one year is only Fifty Cents, but we make you the following liberal offer:

The White House Dining Room Chart
New throughout from cover to cover; containing a Bill of Fare for every day in the whole year. No two alike, and plain, practical directions for preparing every dish from soup to dessert.

Fancy Work Chart
Containing over 300 illustrations of Plain and Ornamental Initials, Drawn Work, Netting, Embroidery, Tatting, Patchwork, Miscellaneous Fancy Work and Home Decoration.

The Home Magazine Poetry and Prose Chart
Especially adapted for selections for School Children.

Spring Dress Making Chart
Just completed, with Designs of all the latest Spring Fashions of 1893, with what to wear and how to make it.

Floral Chart
All about flowers and plants; what to plant, when to plant and how to plant. Invaluable to every lover of flowers.

We have received over fifty thousand new subscribers during February, and many thousands more have written us asking how to send the money and to extend the time. Hence we extend this great offer during March! We will send THE HOME MAGAZINE for one year, and the five charts, for only FIFTY CENTS, if money is sent during March. Mention this paper. DON'T DELAY.

Send money in Postal Notes, Money Orders, Express Orders, Checks or Silver.

THE BRODIX PUBLISHING COMPANY
600 Eleventh St., N. W.
Washington, D. C.

Letter From Florida.

To the Editor of The Republican.

A very long time indeed Mr. Editor, has slipped by since my last letter to your always-welcome paper, the Oakland REPUBLICAN. Whilst I often wonder at your uncomplaining patience, both myself and family are made glad every week by this kindly visitor from "the high places of the earth." Among the very considerable number of weeklies that reach us, THE REPUBLICAN certainly is one of the most welcome. Never a number arrives that does not contain more or less information of a personal nature from among the large number of our well-remembered and highly-prized Garrett friends. Much of this is naturally of a pleasing nature much, as well saddening. And truly one of the most lamentable items of personal news ever borne to us in your columns, was that announcing the shocking and untimely death of my dear and worthy friend, Henry Winterberg, Esq., of Grantsville. Among the many noble and useful men of your mountain county, few were his peers, none, in his appropriate sphere, his superiors. For all admirable qualities of head and heart essential to a well-proportioned and exalted manhood, Henry Winterberg stood to my mind a singularly fine example. Had he been a child of fortune, his life was one to honor the station; but coming up as he did through all the hardships incident to adverse conditions, his achievements were grand. He was not one satisfied with simply doing, but by doing well what fell to his hand, he proved himself the superior man. This he finely illustrated in the use of an acquired language. And he was not angliced at the expense of his mother-tongue; for while his English was scrupulously correct both idiomatically and in pronunciation, his German was not a whit the less admirable. In the house he was, to my mind, an ideal husband and father, and as a member of the community he was without reproach. His idea of "the fitness of things," was singularly clear and unprejudiced; and so he was fitted to be a "just judge," between man and man. Public trust was to him sacred as a mother's gift, and he never was set in a place above his reach. Kings and emperors have been made of meaner stuff. In his death his kindred and his county suffer loss. Yet I know not whether it is wise to grieve over an event seemingly so deplorable as this death; and a just man's death is no truly deplorable when by divine ordering. His loved ones sorrow as all loving hearts must over such a loss, and, in spirit, my tears mingle with theirs: But whose work was better, done—whose rest better earned. To my friends' ashes, peace; to the dear bereaved ones, grace and mercy be multiplied!

And what of the winter, good editor? Will THE REPUBLICAN soon forget '92-3? Even now is the old frost king quite conquered? March 5th brought our guage down to 30°. Some of our peaches were cooked on the bow, and tender plants nipped. But compared with Northern weather, we have had summer through it all. Send some of your frost-weary down to us, we have room for thousands, and all workers find enough to do. Come eat strawberries, sweet peas and lettuce with us!

With kind greetings,

Truly.

SNOUP.

Mikesville, Fla. March 24, 93.

Mountain Lake Park.

Rev. C. E. Clark, of Buckhannon, W. Va., with his brotner T. C., spent last Thursday at the Park.

Harry Clayton, of Grafton, called at the Park a few days ago to arrange for his cottage.

Thos. H. Mong, of Wheeling, spent the latter part of the past week with us. He talks of buying or renting.

Charles S. May purchased a lot on K street. He is at work putting up a nice cottage.

Messrs. King & Dawson are putting the last coat on the Mountain Lake Hotel. The plasterers are mixing the mortar.

Rev. Thomas C. Clark, of Ohio, has purchased the Wilkes cottage. His parents will occupy it and make the Park their future home.

Mrs. McIlwane has moved into the Tarr cottage. Mrs. Geo. Brown and family are boarding with them, as is also a sister of Mrs. Brown.

A. C. Combs will move into his new cottage in a few days.

Messrs. Hayden & Eckles will soon open up their store. The carpenters will finish up their work in a few days.

H. C. Phebus and family leave us in a day or so. We will miss them.

The lumber for the 8-foot side walk in front of the auditorium park is being hauled in by Beckman Bros.

Mr. Little, of Wheeling, will occupy the Atkinson cottage.

Twenty years ago mine host Dennet of Hotel Dennet was a street car conductor. Last year his restaurants did a business of $1,000,000. Such is life. He paid last year $60,000 for coffee.

Crellin.

Welcome Spring.

A number of our people are preparing to make garden.

Services were held in the school house last Saturday evening by Rev. William Leisher, of Oakland, and also on Sunday afternoon by the Rev. Faulkner, of Aurora.

Our school closed last Thursday with an interesting entertainment. Prizes were awarded to those who excelled in scholarship by the teacher, Mrs. Chas. Ashby. A number of young people from Underwood and other points were present to witness the closing ceremonies.

Joseph Frantz, of Sang Run, was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Chas Ashby, on Saturday and Sunday.

E. Browning, of Oakland, was a visitor here last week.

Miss Effie Frantz, who has been attending school here during the past winter, has returned to her home at Sang Run. Miss Frantz has many friends here who regret to see her leave.

A number of our people spent Monday of this week at Oakland.

David Goss has removed with his family to the new boarding house at the mines. AJAX.

Swanton.

W. A. Liller, building contractor of Keyser, was in Swanton on business Monday.

Our nurseryman, C. T. Sweet, is making a success with his greenhouse which is quite an addition to "Pomona Fruit Farm."

Rev. E. J. Meese, pastor of the U. B. church, preached his farewell sermon on Sunday night.

Rev. C. E. Feather, of the M. E. church, preached a good sermon to an attentive congregation Sunday afternoon. He commenced a protracted meeting at Wilson's Chapel Monday night.

Miss Minnie Chisholm, who taught the Swanton school, returned to her home at Chisholm's Mills last week, carrying with her the best wishes of her many firends.

Miss Cora Ashenfelter, the teacher of Painter school, made all her pupils glad by giving them a a good treat. The following scholars received the prizes for good lessons during the winter: Class A.—Miss E. Pearl George; class B.—Miss Bessie Friend; class C.—Master Robt. Friend.

We are glad to learn that North Glade M. E. Sunday school has awakened from its winter sleep and was re-organized last Sunday with J. Lloyd McRobie as superintendent. We did not learn the names of the other officers.

The residence of Mr. C. M. Miller, which has been remodled, presents quite an attractive appearance. Mr. W. Thrasher, of Deer Park, is now at work painting and papering it W. A. Liller, of Keyser, was the architect and A. F. George, of Swanton, foreman of the work. It is quite a credit to our village.

Mr. Jeremiah Sweitzer and Miss Martha Friend were married by Rev. W. E. George, of Deer Park, last week and have gone to housekeeping in Simon Sweitzer's house near Swanton. Success to them.

Mrs. Daniel Mosser is lying very ill with very little hopes of her recovering. Dr Henry McComas, of Oakland, is attending her. It is thought that she cannot live.

HOOSIER.

ADVERTISE!

"Tell me not in mournful numbers,"
Advertisements are'nt read;
For the man who does the business
Helps the printer to his bread.

"Life is earnest, life is real"—
If you want to get the trade
Advertise your business squarely
And your name will never fade.

"Art is long and time is fleeting,"—
He who lingers is a churl;
Come a-runnin' and in these columns
To the world your ad. unfurl.

"Then be sure you re up and doing"—
Let the other fellow rave—
Soon you'll hear the drums a beatin'
"Funeral purches t' his grave."

—Piedmont Independent

WE WANT YOU

as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month**. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

L. H. BELL & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of

Harness, . . Saddles,

BRIDLES, COLLARS,

WHIPS, ROBES, BLANKETS, FLY NETS,

LAP DUSTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES and HORSE GOODS GENERALLY.

Repairing and oiling neatly done. TRUNK STRAPS—Trunks and Valises repaired. PRICES REASONABLE. Shop in Bishop Building, R. Jessin MAIN STREET, OAKLAND, MD.

3—1yr. 9—2

THE LATEST TRIUMPH OF MEDICAL KNOWLEDGE AND SKILL.

THE MOST PERFECT AND ELEGANT PREPARATION AND SCIENTIFIC COMBINATION EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

In the largest hospitals in the world, presided over by the most skillful of living physicians, the ingredients are prescribed more than twice as often as all others put together.

[illegible] druggists, or sent by mail in the following form upon receipt of price:

1 Bottle, - 16 cents. | 12 Bottles, - $1.25
6 Bottles, - 76 cents. | 24 Bottles, - 2.00

ADDRESS

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 SPRUCE ST., NEW YORK.

SWANTON NURSERY.

ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two third agents' prices.

Headquarters for Strawberry Plants

33 C. T. SWEET.

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.

C. M RATHBUN & CO.,

PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,

Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

38 1y

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

D. E. OFFUTT.

ORDER NISI.

Andrew Dester vs. Catharine Oester and others.

In the Circuit Court for Garrett county. No. 576 Equity.

ORDERED, This 23rd day of March, 1893, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county sitting in equity, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings made and reported by Edward H. Sincell, trustee, to Catharine Oester, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 15th day of April next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Oakland, Md., once each of three successive weeks before the 15th day of April next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $1,436.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy test.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., March 8, 1893.

There will be a meeting of the County Commissioners of Garrett county held at their office in Oakland, on

Thursday, April 13th, 1893,

for the purpose of making the Annual Levy for 1893.

All persons having claims against the county must have them filed in the office on or before the above date in due form of law, or otherwise will be excluded from benefit of same.

By order of the Board.

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

FARM FOR SALE.

That valuable farm adjoining Oakland known as the "Bradley Farm" improved by a large and commodious residence of 11 rooms excellent barn and farm house.

It contains about 410 acres, 180 of which are improved and about 60 town lots.

There are numerous magnificent springs on the property, and the little Yough runs through the tract.

Address or call upon

JOHN BRADLEY,
5-1tf Oakland, Md.

For Sale or Exchange.

I will sell or exchange for stock farms near Selbysport, Md., the large and well established store known as

FRAZEE STORE

located at Selbysport, Garrett county, Md., and doing a business of from $14,000 to $16,000 a year.

The business was established in 1880 and has commanded a good patronage up to this time.

The building is a large two-story frame house, well constructed, containing 14 large and comfortable rooms besides the large store room. The building is amply large for hotel purposes. The house is handsomely finished inside and outside which gives the property a charm not to be found elsewhere.

A large stable capable of accommodating 20 head of horses is on the premises.

For further particulars inquire of

JONAS FRAZEE,

4—tf SELBYSPORT, MD.

Aqreeable, Natural, Effectual.

Are you suffering from any chronic disease which has baffled the skill of physicians hitherto.

If so, the COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT of Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Penn., having during the last twenty-three years, cured many of the most obstinate chronic cases, is just the remedy for you. To the truth for this statement, we have the most reliable testimony.

Book of 200 pages with numerous testimonials and much important information sent free. To avoid imitations and fraudulent preparations, send to Drs Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St. Philadelphia, Penn. San Francisco, California; Chicago, Illinois; New York City, N. Y. Toronto, Canada.

--WANTED--

WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER

Also White Oak Timber Land.

W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO., Cumberland, Md.

Office 30 Baltimore Street 2 15 90

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH

J. B. WILLIAMS,

FROSTBURG, MD.

48—93—1yr.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO. OF MARYLAND.

CAPITAL, $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
48—293 Atty's for Garrett County.

DR. THEEL

538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and family physicians have failed to cure sex of Syphilis, Stricture, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence, etc., then go and consult Dr Theel, the only truce and reliable specialist, who studied Homœopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 40 years European Hospital and 20 years' practical experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 2 ct. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity. Pain any special disease. Hours 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No deceit, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Press.

WANTED SOLICITORS FIRST-CLASS

to handle the Official Directory and Reference Book of the World's Columbian Exposition profusely illustrated, handsome style and, selling at popular price, pays good commissions. Exclusive territory. Just out. Sells on sight. Exclusive territory given. Send 10 cents for specimen pages and circulars. W. N. CONKEY CO., Publishers, Chicago, Ill.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

Jonas J. Durst vs. Abraham L. Gnagey. No. 93 Insolvents. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of Abraham L. Gnagey to file their claims against him with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, properly authenticated, on or before the 24th day of April, 1893, as I will on that day state an account in the above cause distributing the funds now in the hands of Gilmor S. Hamill, D. J. Lewis and James C. Peddicord, trustees, to the creditors of said Gnagey.

5-3t JOHN T. MITCHELL, Auditor.

R E A L E S T A T E

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special attention given to real estate. CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES, CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING. Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office with J. W. Veitch. PRITCHARD BUILDING, OAKLAND, MD. Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.

Office in Pritchard Building Oakland Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.

Particular attention given to Conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1e14-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OAKLAND, MD.,

Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas. Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL

THOMAS & SINCELL,

Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery

OAKLAND, MARYLAND,

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building. Residence at head of Main street. 3)

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,

Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President
S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted. Prompt pay on to collections. 11.

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property

Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. C. M. Beachy,

27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Under and by virtue of a decree passed by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, in equity, on a certain cause therein pending, wherein Henry Bell is plaintiff and Cornelius Hull, jr., is defendant, it being No. 38 equity on the docket in said court, the undersigned, having been appointed trustee, will sell at public auction in front of the postoffice in the town of Oakland, on

SATURDAY,

THE 15TH DAY OF APRIL, A. D. 1893

at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. all the following described real estate situate, lying and being in Garrett county, about two miles from Deer Park, and known and designated as part of

MILITARY LOT NO. 1127,

containing 30½ acres of land and described in a deed from George Hull, sr., Eliza Hill, his wife to George Hill, jr., dated the 19th day of October, 1858, and recorded in Liber W. H. T. No. 4, folio, 41, etc. one of the land records of Garrett county.

Said land is improved by a dwelling house and all necessary outbuildings. A large portion of the land is under cultivation and fenced.

Terms—CASH.

JAMES C. PEDDICORD,
4-4 Trustee.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

JOHN A. WOLF,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Oak street, East End, Oakland.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The property known as the **Oakland Mill Property.** Will sell or exchange for other real estate. Possession given on September 15, 1891. For terms and particulars address

H. A. RASCHE,
Kennedy P. O., Minn.

Kittson county. 26-1f.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,

Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases. Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business appertaining under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

A. C. BROOKE

WILL CONTRACT FOR

BUILDINGS

At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.

References given when required.

Address,

516m MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

B. SAVAGE,

OF BALTIMORE,

Has located in Oakland opened a general

MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

And will be pleased to have anyone desiring a suit made in first class style to call on him.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

He also carries a complete stock of CASSIMERES, SERGES and SPRING GOODS.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which went into effect Nov. 13th., 1892:

GOING EAST

No. 8	5.50 A. M
No. 2	7.43 A. M
No. 16.—Accommodation	10 00 A. M
No. 6	10.44 A. M
No. 46	3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accommodation	4.31 P. M
No. 4	10.01 P. M

GOING WEST

No. 7	2.57 A. M
No. 3	8.08 A. M
No. 71—Accommodation	9.35 A. M
No. 45—Express	11.42 A. M
No. 13—Accommodation	4.16 P. M
No. 5	5.56 P. M
No. 1	9.56 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.

G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE!

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the buildings comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The buildings are two dwelling houses of 5 and 6 rooms respectively and the wool mill proper, which is three stories high. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 1 acres.

For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.

2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY. PRICE 25 CTS.

Salvation Oil Kills all Pain. Try it! Only 25 cts.

W. F. KING,

Carriage, House & Sign PAINTER

—AND—

Artistic Paper Hanger,

OAKLAND, MD.

NO PAINTERS' OIL OR SPANISH WHITING USED.

Special Inducements for Fall Work.

HAMPTON McCROBIE,

PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

Prices for repairing and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce.

Purchasing cow hides and selling my shoes. New work made on short notice and of the best material.

Half soling only 40 cents. Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.

45—1tf. H. McCROBIE.

SCHOOL BOARD MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD, OAKLAND, MD., March, 20, 1893.

The board of School Commissioners of Garrett county, Md., will meet in their office on Thursday, the 6th day of March, 1893, for the purpose of auditing the reports of teachers for the term ending March 17th, 1893, and to transact any other business that may properly come before them.

By order of the Board,

WM. HINEBAUGH, Sec'y.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17 — OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1893 — NUMBER 6

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 102, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in Masons' hall; W. M., J. M. Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Kern.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M. Spedden; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings In and About Town told In Short Paragraphs.

Best onion sets obtainable, at F. A. Sharpless'.

All kinds of fishing tackle at Cheap John's.

Good 2 for 5 cigars 85c box at F. A. Sharpless'.

Big stock of Easter goods at Cheap John's.

Mason's best cakes and crackers at F. A. Sharpless' 5-2t

The Garrett county Normal Schools will open on May 8.

Maple sugar is selling at seven cents per pound in Oakland.

Candies, cakes, fruits, nuts and canned goods at Cheap John's.

Rooms for rent, also 8 room cottage. Apply at this office.

M. L. Scott has just opened a line of beautiful Spring millinery.

6 colors of dyes, enough to color 6 doz. eggs for 4 cents at Cheap John's.

Money to loan on first mortgage. Apply to P. H. VEITCH, 6tf Oakland, Md.

G. A. Shirer, Esq., is having his house on Oak street repaired and painted.

J. Howard Eckles has moved to the Park into one of Mr A. C. Combs' cottages.

Farmers take your produce, etc., to F. A. Sharpless' and secure your boots and shoes at cost. 6-2

Cheap John certainly has the largest stock of toys, wagons, etc., ever brought to Oakland.

Mrs. M. E. Davis has just opened a new and select stock of spring and summer millinery. 6-2*

The missionary collection at the M. E. Sunday school on Easter Sunday amounted to $26.70.

Pea nuts took a big raise but Cheap John sells them at 4 cts. per quart. How is that for high?

A gust of wind carried a window out of the depot here on Saturday and landed on the roof of the building.

Mr. Montgomery Coddington was confined to his bed several days since our last issue with a severe cold.

Cheap John just got in a half car load of wagons, carts, wheelbarrows, doll carrages, bicycles, hobby horses and many other toys. Call and see his big stock.

Some improvements are being made at the electric station, among them being the erection of a water tank.

Fish Commissioner R. T. Browning received this morning 50,000 trout which he will deposit in Deep Creek.

S. Lawton has contracted with E. M. Spedden for an addition and another story to be added to his residence.

Sebastian Hammond, colored, of Frederick county, who died last Thursday is supposed to have been 109 years old.

Sunday was one of the finest days we have had this spring and the Easter bonnet was shown off to great advantage.

During the month of March 110 deeds and 78 mortgages were filed for record in the Circuit Court of Frederick county.

There is nothing superior to Salvation Oil for the relief and cure of wounds of all kinds. Its effect is marvelous. 25cts.

Beware of imitations. Take no "just as good." See that you get the genuine Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the peerless specific.

The rain of Saturday checked the forest fires which had been raging in the mountains and near town for several days past.

Judge Stake, of Hagerstown, made another decision in favor of the old board of school commissioners of Washington county.

Mr. Wm. Groves was seriously hurt about the shoulder and arm Thursday last by falling from his wagon loaded with hay.

James Andrews, a new settler in Garrett county, called on us Friday and ordered the paper sent to his address at Sunnyside for a year.

"Sam, what's that you got at Cheap John's?" "Why, Limberger cheese." "That's a good thing." "It may be, but Great Scott, the smell! Whoop-lah!"

John T. Sincell has so far recovered as to be able to be driven out nearly every day. It will be only a matter of time until he will be in condition to again attend to business.

The forests on South Mountain near Weaverton are on fire and hundreds of dollars worth of valuable pine timber is being consumed. The fire has been raging since last Friday.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Comfort for the fat and the lean can be derived from some recent medical statistics which show that at the age of thirty-six lean men generally become fatter and fat men leaner.

The county commissioners of Allegany county have selected plans for a new court-house. The building outlined will be an imposing one, costing between $75,000 and $100,000.

Thomas B. Wiley, Esq., of Bittinger, brought to this market one day last week over one thousand pounds of maple sugar which he sold to S. L. Townshend & Son. at a fair price.

A Spanish proverb says: "A little in the morning is enough; enough at dinner is but little; but a little at night may be too much." Remember this, and save indigestion and sleepless nights.

W. S. Dunlap's laundry building is almost completed and will be ready for occupancy about the middle of next week. The machinery is all here and is being placed in position as fast as possible.

We have received a copy of the first annual report of the Sheppard Asylum for the treatment of mental diseases. The report is handsomely gotten up and profusely illustrated with views of the grounds and buildings.

The only place in town to get stylish printing—THE REPUBLICAN office. Send in your orders and be satisfied with your work. We guarantee prices to be as low as first-class material and workmanship will allow. Give us a trial order.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Hamill were in Cumberland yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Naylor went to Baltimore yesterday morning. They will also visit points in Virginia before returning home.

Will H. Scott, of Pittsburgh, spent Tuesday night here with his parents.

Editor Bolden, of the *Oracle*, spent Monday along the banks of Herrington.

W. T. White and J. P. Jones, of Terra Alta, were in Oakland Tuesday.

A. C. Scherr, of Maysville, W. Va., was in Oakland on business Tuesday.

Rev. Thomas J. Stanton, of Lonaconing, spent a few hours with his parents in town since our last issue.

L. H. Friend, of Swanton, was in town on business Monday.

C. M. Rathbun, Esq., of the Park, made Oakland a visit on Monday.

Marcus E. Talley, of Parkersburg, W. Va., was in Oakland on Sunday circulating among the fair sex.

Ed Offutt spent Sunday in Cumberland with friends.

Edward Sharps departed for Baltimore Monday morning to spend a few days with Will Sturgiss.

Mrs. Dr. J. Lee McComas started for Baltimore Monday morning. She was accompanied as far as Cumberland by Dr. McComas.

John Johns, Esq., went to Frostburg Monday morning on business.

Miss Maggie Tower went to Baltimore Monday morning to spend a few weeks with friends.

Fish Commissioner R. T. Browning left Oakland for Baltimore Monday morning. He will be engaged this week making a distribution of about five hundred thousand trout to different parts of the State.

Mrs. F. G. Hyde and her mother, Mrs John Cornelius, spent several days this week with relatives and friends in Piedmont.

Miss Letitia C. Parks, of Kingwood, arrived in Oakland Monday and is now at the Park visiting the Misses Brown.

Albert Wright, Esq., of Swanton, was a paying visitor at our sanctum Monday.

Perry E. Kimmell, of the *Democrat*, spent several days last and this week with friends in and about Accident.

Dr. Mahlon Hinebaugh was in Baltimore since our last issue.

T. E. Hinebaugh, Esq., mine host of the Elkins house, Elkins, W. Va., was here from Thursday until Monday. He will open Oak Hall for the season on June 1st.

C. M. Beachy, Esq., of Crellin, was here on Saturday. Mr. Beachy was on his way home from Grantsville where he has a big contract roofing some buildings with slate.

John Cassedy, Esq., of Terra Alta, was in Oakland since our last issue.

Harry S. Ryland, of near Grantsville, who is teaching in Allegheny county this year, was in Oakland several days since our last issue shaking hands with his many friends.

The Easter Sunday of 1893 will long be a golden memory. The weather was such as poets dream of, and the landscape reflected the rainbow hues of the milliner's art. Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like a woman in an Easter bonnet.

One dollar for a three months' treatment and an absolute guarantee for a cure is what the Mayers Drug Co., of Oakland, Md., offers to sufferers of catarrh, hay fever, etc. Ask your druggist for a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. It has never failed, and will cure you. For sale by all druggists, or address the above firm.

Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure is the only medicine used by vapor inhalation, and is guaranteed by your druggist.

The pastor Rev. Wm. L. Leisher will preach on Sunday morning at 10:30 and night at 7:30 o'clock in Oakland Lutheran church. He will also preach at Deer Park on same day at half-past two o'clock in the afternoon in the Lutheran church.

Bring your butter, eggs, potatoes, apples, cabbage, buckwheat flour and all other produce to John Shartzer's, S. E. Boyer & Co.'s old stand. He will sell you goods at cost. Come and see

JOHN SHARTZER.

The "seventeen-year locusts" are said to be due this year. The last [illegible] had a distinct "W" on their wings. The country people said that it meant war. The improvident believed that it meant want, while the convival ones hoped it meant whiskey.

On last Friday there were nearly one thousand roses alone cut and shipped from Weber & Sons. flower gardens. Mr. Weber told us the other day that he had about twenty thousand square feet of ground under glass and still was crowded for room.

The County Commissioners will make the annual levy on the 13th inst. as advertised in another column. Persons having claims against the county must present the same on or before the above date or they may be excluded from the benefits of the levy.

A son of Mr. J. B. Deakins, who resides on Col. John E. Woods' place about three miles west of town was caught between a wagon and an open door of the barn on Saturday, sustaining very serious injuries besides having several ribs broken.

All members of Lily Division, No. 9, U. R., K. of P., are earnestly requested to be present at the monthly business meeting to-night at 7:30 o'clock in the armory, as important business will be transacted and it is necessary that all Sir Knights should be present in full dress uniform.

On the train Thursday night we met Bro. Slidell Brown, of the Kingwood *Argus*. He told us that he was on his way to Washington, there to join the army of office seekers. He also told us that the Kingwood postoffice was "his'n." Bro. Brown was accompanied on his journey by Mr. P. A. Coniff, of Rowlesburg, another aspirant for party honor.

Elder S. S. Beaver, of McAlisterville, Juniatte Co., Pa., says his wife is subject to cramp in the stomach. Last summer she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for it, and was much pleased with the speedy relief it afforded. She has since used it whenever necessary and found that it never fails. For sale by druggists.

The meeting of the State Council of the Junior Order United American Mechanics, which will be held in Cumberland April 19, 20 and 21, will be celebrated by a large parade on Wednesday, April 19, at 2 p. m. It is the aim to have about 1,000 men in line, and will parade the principal streets. The several committees are at work and have received very encouraging news.

The season for trout fishing opened on last Saturday for a term of three months lasting through April, May and June. The streams are well stocked with trout of different varieties. Several of the streams were supplied with salmon and rainbow trout a number of years ago which have grown to a good size and makes the sport very exciting to those who are disciples of Isaac Walton.

The more Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used the better it is liked. We know of no other remedy that always gives satisfaction. It is good when you first catch cold. It is good when your cough is seated and your lungs are sore. It is good in any kind of a cough. We have sold twenty-five dozen of it and every bottle has given satisfaction. Stedman & Friedman, druggists, Minnesota Lake, Minn. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Colonel Porter, superintendent of construction of the West Virginia Central Railroad, has forty men engaged in changing the line of the North and South Branch County turnpike about twenty miles east of Cumberland. The railroad at this point will zig-zag the old county road, and a portion of it had to be condemned. Within the next two weeks, it is said five hundred men will be put to work on the bed of the proposed extension of this road east.

A ragpicker the other day found a tin box in an ash barrel in front of 527 Poplar street, Philadelphia, and sold it to the driver of an ash cart "sight unseen" for $2. It contained $628.12 in cash and a lot of jewelry. The owner had hidden it in the ash barrel when she left home. Subsequently another member of the family arrived at home and set the barrel on the pavement. The woman after a long search recovered the box and gave a reward of $59 to the driver.

My wife was confined to her bed for over two months with a very severe attack of rheumatism. We could get nothing that would afford her any relief, and as a last resort gave Chamberlain's Pain Balm a trial. To our great surprise she began to improve after the first application, and by using it regularly she was soon able to get up and attend to her house work. E. H. Johnson, of C. J. Knutson & Co., Kensington Minn. 50 cents bottles for sale by druggists.

The famous old Liberty Bell, of Independence Hall Philadelphia which proclaimed liberty in 1776 will be taken to Chicago over the P. R. R. leaving Philadelphia on April 23rd and stopping briefly at all principal stations along the road. A nickle plated fence of 13 posts supported by 44 rails will surround the esteemed relic which will be in a special car, guarded by four policemen who will remain with it all the time, in relays, while absent from Philadelphia.

West Virginia has one Agricultural Crop Reporter under the Department of Agriculture. The place is worth $600 a year, and is now held by a Harrison county Republican. Twenty-seven Democrats in Harrison county think that this place will suit them, and about a hundred and fifty others throughout the entire State are in full cry after it. There is more racket after this little one-horse place than for any other office in the gift of the Democratic Administration.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

The many cases of rheumatism cured by Chamberlain's Pain Balm during the past few months have given the people great confidence in its curative properties, and have shown that there is one preparation that can be depended upon for that painful and aggravating disease. Honaker Bros., Lorain, Ohio, says: "Mr. Moses Price, of this place, was troubled with rheumatism for a long time. Chamberlain's Pain Balm has cured him. He says that the Balm has no equal." For sale by druggists.

If you are getting lazy, watch James. If your faith is below par, read Paul. If you are impatient, sit down quietly and have a talk with Job. If you are just a little strong-headed, go and see Moses. If you are getting weak-kneed, take a look at Elijah. If there is no song in your heart, listen to David. If you feel chilly, get the beloved Disciple to put his arms around you. If you are losing sight of the future, climb up to Revelation and get a glimpse of the promised land.

The Republican ticket won in the municipal election in Frostburg Monday. Charles H. Wadell, Republican, for mayor, received 290 votes; John B. Wright, opposition, 147. Vote for three Republican nominees for the council was Robert Scott, 298; Zacharias Kreger, 300; Benjamin Jenkins, 288. The opposition ticket for the council received the following vote: Conrad Ort, 151; James McCallister, 138; Wm. Thomas, 132. The opposition was supported by a combination of different elements.

Are You Going to see Cinderella?

Why of course, every one is going, because then you can see also "A Lawn Dance" by the little folks and hear "Sir Rat." Then there will be guitar playing and I don't know what. "I am dying, I am sighing" and more to follow.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

Governor Brown has decided upon Friday, April 14, to be observed in Maryland as Arbor day. The executive's proclamation to that effect is still in the hands of the printer, but will be mailed in a few days to the state board of education, and by that body to the principles of each school, besides legal announcements in the advertising columns of the press. Last year Arbor day fell on Wednesday, but by being set for Friday this year will give the school children two consecutive days away from their studies.

At the village of Eglon, just across the line in Preston county, West Va., the store houses of Messrs. Julius Scherr and W. S. Lantz were forcibly entered on Saturday night and a large quantity of goods carried off. The post-office of the village is situated in Mr. Scherr's store, Mr. Scherr being the postmaster, but the post-office property was not molested by the thieves, although there were a number of registered letters and packages, containing money and other valuables, and also a large number of stamps within their reach.

There are several things that make a newspaper reporter weary and cause him to go into the press room, sit down on the ink keg and commune with the devil. Amid the hissing steam from the engine and the lurid surroundings when the devil wraps up a roller up in a paper, and only half of the edition is off, the reporter finds rest from the enemy of the person whom he has given a little puff, and safety from the person who is looking for him with a stuffed club on account of a fancied injury. It is here, also, that the reporter tries in vain to solve the enigma: why is it that people of even ordinary intelligence do not know that in the writing of an article the reporter's personal opinion does not enter into it? Why will they never, never learn that he dishes out news of an enemy's triumps without regard to his own feelings in the matter, just as he records a friend's misfortune? In either case he stands in the frying pan, and jumps into the fire or remains in the pan; it depends entirely on which touches the bottom, friend or foe.

Store Robbed.

Thieves affected an entrance to Chas. J. Newman's cigar and confectionery store Tuesday night and robbed it of considerable candy, fruit and tobacco, besides rifling the money drawer which contained about $2 in small coin.

Died.

HAMILL.—Yesterday afternoon a telegram was received in Oakland announcing the death of Patrick Hamill, jr., son of Hon. Patrick Hamill. The deceased has been in Omaha, Nebraska, for a number of years in which city he died. He was born May 13, 1859. His remains will be sent here for interment.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

More Testimonials.

The Mayers Drug Co., Oakland Md.

GENTLEMEN—I have used a part of one bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure and am sure it has done me good. I conscientiously recommend its use to any one suffering from catarrh, either acute or chronic.

Very truly yours,
E. A. BROWNING.

Testimonial of Robert P. North, Esq., head bookkeeper for Moore, Roberts and Co., 2120 [illegible] Street, Baltimore, Md.:

"Your Catarrh cure I believe is the best I have ever found, anyway my head feels better than it has for months."

The above patient had only been trying this remedy for about two weeks when he gave us this testimonial and he did it without our soliciting it.

THE MAYERS DRUG CO.

And for sale by A. G. Sturgiss, H. J. Mayers, Oakland; Dr. J. W. Laughlin, Deer Park; P. M. Stemple, Frankville; Custer Bros., Friendsville; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Julius Scherr, Eglon; L. H. Friend, Swanton; Smith & Callis, Hoyes; Chas. F. White, Huttons; Speicher & Englehart, Accident; and E. A. Weimer, McHenry.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

OLD FRIENDS.

There are no friends like old friends,
And none so good and true;
We greet them when we meet them,
As roses greet the dew.
No other friends are dearer,
Through born of kindred most;
And while we prize the new ones,
We treasure more the old

There are no friends like old friends,
To help us with the load
That all must bear who journey
O'er life's uneven road.
And when uncompared sorrows,
The weary hours invest—
The kindly words of old friends
Are always found the best.

There are no friends like old friends,
Where'er we dwell or roam—
In lands about the ocean,
Or near the bounds of home.
And when they smile in gladness,
Or sometimes frown to guide,
We fondly wish those old friends
Were always by our side.

There are no friends like old friends,
In calm our frequent fears,
When shadows fall and deepen
Through life's declining years;
And when our faltering footsteps
Approach the Great Divide,
We long to meet the old friends
Who wait the other side.

—David H. Sickels, in Banner of Gold.

HER DOUBLE GIFT.

By Laurie Lancelot

(Copyright, 1893, by the Author.)

A LADY wishes to see you, sir," said the staid man servant of Dr. Hall. It was past ten at night, and the physician looked up in some surprise; but as a doctor receives all sorts of people at all sorts of hours he said:

"Show the lady in, please—" and rose as a slim young figure glided into the room. Her face was covered with a veil; her garments were black, but of such perfect cut and texture that the doctor saw at once his visitor was no common person. She came forward quickly.

"You are Dr. Hall?" she said.

"Yes, I am. May I ask—"

"I will not keep you many minutes," she said. Her manner was agitated, her voice almost trembled. "You have a patient in your care—Mr. Deverex."

"Yes, I am."

"I will not keep you many minutes," she said. Her manner was agitated, her voice almost trembled. "You have a patient in your care—Mr. Deverex."

A little distantly Dr. Hall said again:

"Yes."

The girl—she was plainly no more—suddenly threw back her veil, revealing a pale lovely face with delicate features.

"You want to know who I am," she said, "and by what right I have these questions. I have no right, but I beg of your mercy that you will answer me. It is for your patient's sake I ask—not my own. I heard of his illness—that he has grown worse day by day—that you almost give him up. Is that true?"

"Yes, it is," said the doctor, gently. He began to understand.

"My name is Dorothy Clifford," said the girl. A flush swept over her cheeks as the doctor gave a little start. "You know my name?" she faltered.

"From my patient," said Dr. Hall; "nothing he has told me—simply the name in his repeated unconsciously."

She turned aside and grasped the back of the chair placed for her.

"Then perhaps you guess," she said, in a low voice. "I am that Dorothy he speaks of. A year ago we were lovers—engaged. I thought I had reason to become him of unfaith. I need not go into details, but appearances were against him; he had only his word, and I would not believe that. We parted."

"Ah!" said the doctor, "I knew there was some cause for his breakdown besides the frightful hardships he has been through in America. Do you want me to let you see him?"

"No—no! I want you to tell me if he must die—if it is true that there is but one chance for him—if I can give him that chance! But he mustn't know—" She sprang to the doctor and laid her hands on his arm; her voice was choked with sobs.

"It was all my fault, doctor! He was true; it was my madness that parted us. You must let me atone—give my life for his if need be—but he must not see me; must not know who has saved him! The humiliation would kill me! I want to do this for him and then go!"

"Do you know what his one chance is?" said the doctor, gravely. "A dangerous operation rarely practised—dangerous to both the persons operated on—what we call transfusion of blood. I have been seeking some one who will run the risk, and have failed."

"I will run the risk," said Dorothy, with her eyes flashing. "I broke his heart—I sent him into these hardships that have shattered his health! I will give him my health—my life! I have none to gainsay me, whatever happens. I am accountable only to myself. Enric need not know—"

"My poor child," said the physician, in deep pity, "he will know nothing—he is almost entirely unconscious—but I have doubts about this—"

"You must have none!" cried the girl, passionately. "Can you see it is all I can do? Can I ask him to forgive—to take me back—I who have so cruelly wronged him? Could things ever be the same between us if I did? But let him live, and one day he may be happy again."

The doctor slightly shook his head—he did not think his patient was a man likely to mend a broken life in that easy fashion. But he heard all the girl had to urge, and questioned her in his turn. Certainly this was the only possible way to unstake Eerie Deverex's sinking life—but it might fail; ten chances to one it would; and in this operation of transfusion he had now scarcely ever practised, there are hidden dangers. The girl pleaded frantically with sobs and tears, and at last Dr. Hall consented.

The patient himself knew nothing about it; he lay in the lethargy that precedes death; and was only faintly conscious at intervals. There was very little chance that he would be aware of Dorothy's presence in his room. Indeed, when she entered it she stood by his side for a little time without his stirring. She was calm; not even the keen-eyed doctor was able to do more than guess at what it cost her heart. The girl herself seemed scarcely to feel at all. Before her, senseless, dying, lay the man she had loved passionately through all the angry mistrust and injustice, as truly struck down by her hand as if she had used an actual weapon; yet never a quiver came over her beautiful face, and she traced away with dry eyes.

She went through the painful operation without a murmur—nay, with an exultant smile. Each drop of her blood transfused into the veins of the dying man was so much towards atonement. Yet Dr. Hall doubted if the truest atonement would not have been a frank confession of wrong—only there was no accounting for the intrusion of that woman's shame.

"I don't think we would misunderstand her, though," said the doctor, when it was all over, and Dorothy had been carefully conveyed home. He was watching his patient, for whom incessant care was more than ever necessary; and his eyes recalled tenderly on the face whose beauty mortal sickness had not marred, but etherealized. "I must see the child to-morrow. I have promised to tell her myself how he goes on."

"Still living," was his report to Dorothy the next day; and he went back to Deverex, at whose side he almost lived. The woman, healthy, vigorous, recovered rapidly; the man, who, besides anguish of soul, had endured enough cold and famine to starve a less fine constitution, struggled painfully with death though he did not care for life. For two days, hour by hour, the fight went on; and Dorothy passed those terrible hours in frantic prayers.

Then life conquered. "But after all she has done him a cruel kindness," thought the physician. "What has life to give him? If I had not proved her my sacred word I would tell him that she has saved him."

"So we are not going to lose you yet," he said, cheerfully, coming to the young man's bedside one morning; "though you have not had as good a night as I hoped."

Deverex's only answer to this promise of life was to look up in the kind face with eyes full of pain.

"Don't you care to live?" said the doctor, huskily. "You are young—you have friends—position—wealth."

Deverex silently turned his eyes away. They wandered over the room as if they sought something. An odd feeling crept into the doctor's heart.

"What is it you want—or is it that you miss something?" he said.

"Nothing," Deverex murmured; but constantly the doctor detected that searching wistful glance. He began to understand. The young man grew stronger in spite of his apathy—the physical need of life triumphed; and one day he began to ask questions. What had he talked about when he was delirious? Who had been with him—only the doctor and the nurse?

"No one else, and we don't notice sick people's chatter," said Dr. Hall, smiling.

"I thought there was some one else," said Deverex, with a sigh; "perhaps it was dreams."

"I dare say. Who did you dream of?"

"I don't know when it was—I've got so confused about time. I didn't see her—I thought she was in the room. Did you let her come? She might if I were dying."

The doctor, startled, did not immediately answer, and Deverex went on softly to himself.

"She was here—I felt her. I don't think it was a dream. Doctor," lifting himself and looking eager, "you don't answer me—did she come?"

"Hush!" said the doctor, soothingly. "Yes, she was here—Dorothy Clifford."

"I knew it! I knew it!" Deverex whispered, throwing like a child. "Did she come to say good-by?"

"Deverex," said the doctor, "I made her a promise, and I dare not break it. I cannot answer you; put that question to her."

"She will not come," Deverex said, hopelessly.

"She will—I know the whole story, never mind how. I will send for her if you shall ask her that question. You are puzzled. Well, sleep now if you can—I will wake you when I bring her."

Deverex, too weak for anything but mute wonder, obeyed. The doctor left the house and drove rapidly to Dorothy Clifford. She thought he had come to give his daily questions; he waited, pale and silent, till it came. It was just so silently she had heard the reprieve of death.

"He goes on slowly but well," said Dr. Hall. "I have come to be taken to him."

"I?" she started back, crimson, quivering. "Impossible! You have not told him?"

"You must come," said the doctor, sternly. "I have told him nothing—somehow he has found out in part."

She went to get ready, sat silent in the carriage, and crept upstairs behind the doctor like a guilty thing, to the sick room. There was no need to wake Deverex; he was lying back amongst the pillows, looking at the two as they came into the room.

Mute, with bowed head, the woman stood beside the man she had wronged. Her voice would not cease to say "Forgive," she waited for him to speak. But he looked at her silently. She had come to bid him good-by when he was dying; but now did she still doubt his faith and deny his word of honor? Yet stay—he was to ask her the question why she had come that first time.

"Dorothy!" he whispered, or rather the name fell from his lips with his softening thoughts of her. She trembled.

"Put your hand in mine," he said; "I will not keep you long. Kneel down, so that I can see you; I have only a question to ask."

She obeyed—knelt down and put her hand in his, bending her head lower than before.

"You came before—days ago," Deverex said, in his slow, half halting voice; "when they said I was dying. I knew you were here. Why did you come?"

She blushed scarlet.

"To save your life," she said.

"You! you saved it!"

She turned her head aside; her dry lips moved mechanically.

"It was your one chance—if some one could be found to give of their life blood to you. That is all. Now let me go. You bade me come, and I came—answer you, and I obeyed. I have had enough of torture—let me go."

"Darling, come to me."

The strength of a child in his clasp, but she yielded to it helplessly; let him enfold her, and draw her head to his breast, with no heart and no will to gainsay him. She cried silent, passionate tears, and he kissed them away, and hushed her prayers for pardon.

"How can I forgive?" he whispered. "You have given of your life to save mine. You have stoned. Kiss me and stay with me now and forever."

"Doctor," said Deverex, an hour later, "I do want to live now."

"Ah! I thought you would. I kept my promise, child."

"Yes. God bless you for all your kindness."

"Hi, that's nothing. Now will you try and sleep?"

"If you'll make me two promises."

"Let's hear them. You're getting mischievous, Deverex—a good sign that."

"Ask Dorothy to come and sit at my side so that I can see her when I wake," said Deverex, sailing; "and promise you will call me my bride to me when the time comes."

"You dear grateful fellow, with all my heart." And so he did before long, and sent the two away together to begin the life they had so nearly missed.

"But a woman who loves is sure to come back to the right track," Deverex says; "it's we men who lose it forever. You women, my daughter, are always a fund of devotion somewhere."

Dorothy looks at him softly—"And you men," she says, "sometimes forgive before the wrong is confessed."

"The confession came with the atonement," he says, gravely, and draws her close. Doubly she has given her life to him.

AN IMPORTANT PERSON.

Pompousness of a Tardy Juror Rewarded by the Court.

There are not a few men who fancy that, because they are persons of wealth and consequence in a community, they are exempt from the duties and liabilities of the ordinary citizen. A man of this sort was drawn to serve upon a jury, and did not appear when his name was called in court. The court ordered that he be fined twenty-five dollars.

About half an hour afterward the man appeared in the courtroom to answer tardily to his name.

"You have been fined twenty-five dollars for non-attendance," said the judge.

"But I had a very important business engagement," said the man.

"Did you suppose that an engagement would excuse you for not answering the summons of the court?" asked the judge, rather angrily.

The juror, who was a pompous man with an important air, began to grow indignant at being addressed in this way.

"I would have your honor understand," he exclaimed, "that I am one of the most prominent business men in this community."

"Hh! in that case," said the judge, quietly, "you will be able to stand a larger fine. Mr. Clerk, you will increase this gentleman's fine for non-appearance to fifty dollars!"—Youth's Companion.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—The lungs will contain about one gallon of air at their usual degree of inflation. We breathe on an average 1,200 times per hour, inhale 600 gallons of air, or 24,000 per day. The aggregate surface of the air cells of the lungs exceeds 20,000 square inches, an area very nearly equal to the floor of a room 12 feet square.

—MM. Henriot and Richet have discovered a new anaesthetic derived from chloral and glucose, which they call chloralose. Its properties are analogous to those of morphine, but it appears to be less dangerous. Experiment shows that it can be administered in doses of a gramme without disturbing the digestion of the brain. Half a grain induces a calm, profound sleep.

—Female fish of all species are considerably more numerous than males, with two single exceptions (and these not certain), the "angler" and the catfish. Among that class of fishes known to experts as "flat fishes" the proportion of females to males is as three to one in the flounder and as twelve to one in the "dab." Among the "round fishes" the proportion is from three to two in the cod, to nine to two in the common garnard.

—The manufacture of gossamer clothing, and also of rubber goods in general, is, it appears, to be carried on by means of a new and improved process. The inventor proposed to for the compounding of rubber and the reproduction of the colors in figures, checks and plaids, by printing them on a rubber surface on gossamer garments, giving to the latter the appearance of the most popular patterns in waterproofs, mackintoshes," and at a very reasonable cost.

—The total area under wheat in New South Wales this season is 510,000 acres, as compared with 400,000 acres a year ago. The harvest estimate is placed at 7,176,000 bushels, a larger quantity than ever grown in the colony, the nearest approach to it being 6,570,000 bushels in the 1889-90 season. The requirements of New South Wales are 7,200,000 bushels, thus leaving a small quantity to be attributable to the system of protection now adopted in the colony, which levies custom duties upon wheat imported from other colonies.

—The experiment of the eight-hour day, or instead of making forty-eight hours a week's work, is now being tried in one of the largest iron works in England, the Salford works at Salford, which is a suburb of Manchester. The working hours at these works have heretofore been fifty-three per week, and the reduction is made on an understanding with the men that the output of the works shall not be diminished by this shortening of the hours. The men are to be punctual and energetic, and to save the owners from loss because of this shortening of hours, by greater industry. There is to be no reduction of wages, and if the end of a year finds the experiment successful the forty-eight-hour week will be the permanent arrangement.

—Prof. Garner, who is in Africa inquiring and experimenting concerning monkey speech, writes to the Balloon society that he has already gathered much valuable information, including a beginning of his real work. He wrote from Libreville, French Congo, and said he had succeeded there to a fine young chimpanzee and had promise of two young gorillas. The belief that the monkeys talk is very prevalent among the natives and residents of the interior. He has also gathered much quaint folk lore concerning the apes. He was going on a trip up the Gabon river, and then to Chanon, a town in the bush almost three hours' journey from Libreville, on the south side of the river. His contemplated route thence is overland via Cape Lopez to the Sette Come and Angonje, returning to Angovie river and up that valley overland to the Middle Congo Basin, down the north side of that river to the coast.

HOW TO PRONOUNCE HAWAII.

"Hah-wah-ee" is Correct According to a Native Authority.

"How do you pronounce the name of the island kingdom which wants to be annexed to the United States? is a question frequently propounded and variously answered nowadays. The most common and merry pronunciation, and the one authorized by Lippincott's, Worcester's, Webster's and the Century dictionaries, is, for the name of the principal island of the group, "Hah-wee," the second syllable accented, and the "i" pronounced as in "pine." The same question was once asked by a New York man of a highcast Hawaiian lady, well educated in her own and the English language. She answered:

"The proper pronunciation is Hah-vah-ee. There is no 'w' in our alphabet, and no letter nor combination of letters which take the sound of 'w,' as in English. The missionaries who first translated our language found it difficult to pronounce or express the sound, which is to my ear, correctly conveyed by the letter 'v,' softened and made full. Our 'a' is pronounced broad as you pronounce it in 'fall,' and our 'i' is like the English 'e.' The rule is to pronounce every vowel, and as the exception to the rule does not affect the double 'i' in Hawaii, you will see that the word is 'Hah-vah-ee.'"

These are the twelve letters in the Hawaiian language, with their pronunciation: A (ah), e (a), i (e), o (oh), o (oo), h (hay), k (kay), l (lah), m (mo), n (nah), p (pay), w (vay). There is no sound of "j" as in the English language, except where "ai" follows "w," or as the Hawaiian lady sounded the "w." There is a great difference in the language as spoken by the high and low caste of Hawaiians. The low caste speak with a succession of explosive, staccato gutturals; the high caste with a liquid flow that makes it a beautiful language. The instance upon the "w" instead of the "w" sound is considered, even by some of the well educated and all of the uneducated, as something of an affectation, and one hears "Hah-vah-ee" on the island instead "Hah-wah-ee," almost as often as "waiter" instead of "vase" in American society.—New York Sun.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Doctor—"Your case is a bad one. Do you smoke tobacco?" Patient—"No, cigarettes."—Philadelphia Record.

—"My tailor has made very serious charges against me." "What are they?" "$100 for an overcoat and $200 for a dress suit."—Harper's Bazar.

—Madge—"Did you select this route because of the beauty of scenery?" Mabel—"Pooh, no; but there are so many lovely tunnels."—Inter Ocean.

—"Do you think I expected to live through the night?" "Nothing contagious, is it?" "No, the doctor told him he wouldn't charge him anything for his visits."—Inter Ocean.

—Short Lived Father.—Mrs. Peep (sorrowfully)—"O, Reginald, my darling, I broke the man she had wronged. Her voice would not cease to say "Forgive." she waited for him to speak. But he looked at her silently. She had come to bid him good-by when "he was dying; but now did she still doubt his faith and deny his word of honor? Yet stay—he was to ask her the question why she had come that first time.

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"It was your one chance—if some one could be found to give of their life blood to you. That is all. Now let me go.

"Darling, come to me."

The strength of a child in his clasp, but she yielded to it helplessly; let him enfold her, and draw her head to his breast, with no heart and no will to gainsay him. She cried silent, passionate tears, and he kissed them away, and hushed her prayers for pardon.

"How can I forgive?" he whispered. "You have given of your life to save mine. You have stoned. Kiss me and stay with me now and forever."

"Doctor," said Deverex, an hour later, "I do want to live now."

"Ah! I thought you would. I kept my promise, child."

"Yes. God bless you for all your kindness."

"Hi, that's nothing. Now will you try and sleep?"

"If you'll make me two promises."

"Let's hear them. You're getting mischievous, Deverexu—a good sign that."

"Ask Dorothy to come and sit at my side so that I can see her when I wake," said Deverexu, sailing; "and promise you will call me my bride to me when the time comes."

"You dear grateful fellow, with all my heart." And so he did before long, and sent the two away together to begin the life they had so nearly missed.

"But a woman who loves is sure to come back to the right track," Deverexu says; "it's we men who lose it forever. You women, my daughter, are always a fund of devotion somewhere."

Dorothy looks at him softly—"And you men," she says, "sometimes forgive before the wrong is confessed."

"The confession came with the atonement," he says, gravely, and draws her close. Doubly she has given her life to him.

AN IMPORTANT PERSON.

Pompousness of a Tardy Juror Rewarded by the Court.

There are not a few men who fancy that, because they are persons of wealth and consequence in a community, they are exempt from the duties and liabilities of the ordinary citizen. A man of this sort was drawn to serve upon a jury, and did not appear when his name was called in court. The court ordered that he be lined twenty-five dollars.

About half an hour afterward the man appeared in the courtroom to answer tardily to his name.

"You have been fined twenty-five dollars for non-attendance," said the judge.

"But I had a very important business engagement," said the man.

"Did you suppose that an engagement would excuse you for not answering the summons of the court?" asked the judge, rather angrily.

The juror, who was a pompous man with an important air, began to grow indignant at being addressed in this way.

"I would have your honor understand," he exclaimed, "that I am one of the most prominent business men in this community."

"Hh! in that case," said the judge, quietly, "you will be able to stand a larger fine. Mr. Clerk, you will increase this gentleman's fine for non-appearance to fifty dollars!"—Youth's Companion.

Mr. Harvey Reed

Catarrh, Heart Failure, Paralysis of the Throat

"I Thank God and Hood's Sarsaparilla for Perfect Health."

"Gentlemen: For the benefit of suffering humanity I wish to state a few facts: For several years I have suffered from catarrh and heart failure, getting so bad I could not work and

Could Scarcely Walk

I had a very bad spell of paralysis of the throat some time ago. My throat seemed closed and I could not swallow. The doctors said it was caused by heart failure, and gave medicine which I took according to direction, but it did not seem to do me any good. My wife urged me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, telling me of Mr. Joseph C. Smith, who had been

At Death's Door

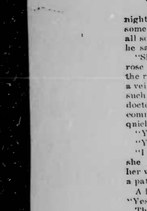
but was entirely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. After talking with Mr. Smith, I consented to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken two bottles I felt very much better. I have continued taking it, and am now feeling perfect. I thank God, and

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and my wife for my restoration to **perfect health.**" HARVEY REED, Lansville, O.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best purge, pain or gripe, but act promptly, easily and efficiently. 25c.

THE WOMAN STOOD BESIDE THE MAN SHE HAD WRONGED.



SHE LAID HER HAND ON HIS ARM.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER and BLADDER CURE.

Diabetes, Excessive quantity and high colored urine.

La Grippe, Cures the bad after effects of this typing epidemic and restores lost vigor and vitality.

Impure Blood, Eczema, scrofula, malaria, pimples, blotches.

General Weakness, Constitution all run down, loss of ambition.

Unequaled for Kidney, Liver and Urinary Complaints. Guarantee—The contents of One Bottle, if not beneficial, druggists will refund you the purchase price. At Druggists, 50c., Size, Medium, $1.00. Size, "Swamp-Root" Guide to Health" free—Consultation Free. DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

BileBeans

Positively cure Bilious Attacks, Constipation, *Sick-Headache,* etc. 25 cents per bottle, at Drug Stores. Write for sample dose, free. *J. F. SMITH & CO., New York.*

SALVATION OIL TRADE MARK. KILLS ALL PAIN. 25 & A BOTTLE. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cough for 25c.

"August Flower"

I have been troubled with dyspepsia, but after a fair trial of August Flower, am free from my previous trouble.—J. B. Young, Daughters College, Harrodsburg, Ky. I had headache one year steady. One bottle of August Flower cured me. It was positively worth one hundred dollars to me.—J. W. Smith, P.M. and Gen. Merchant, Townsend, Out. I have used it myself for constipation and dyspepsia and it cured me. It is the best seller I ever handled.—C. Rugh, Druggist, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

LADIES'S FRIEND. TAKE THE GENUINE. SHILOH'S CURE. 50 & $1.00 A PKT. Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throats. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

DELICATE WOMEN Or Debilitated Women, should use BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR. Every ingredient possesses superb Tonic properties and exerts a wonderful influence in toning up and strengthening her system, by driving through the proper channels all impurities. Health and strength guaranteed to result from its use. "My wife, who was bedridden for eighteen months, after using *Bradfield's Female Regulator* for two months is getting well." J. M. JOHNSON, Malvern, Ark. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by Druggists at $1.00 per bottle.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE ALPHABET OF DRINK.

A is for Alcohol—curse of mankind:
B is its Bars, with the Arch Tempter behind.
C is the Crime that its victims commit;
D is its Drunkards that die in a fit.
E is the Exchequer they drain of may be bad;
F is its Families, starving and sad.
G is the Graves and the Gutters it fills;
H is the Homes that are wrecked by its ills.
I is its Ignorance caused by its use;
J is its Jindjams it's sure to induce.
K is its Kicks that a drinker must take;
L is its Loafers it's certain to make.
M is the Money it robs from the poor;
N's the red Nose that nothing can cure.
O is its Offsprings it throws on the street;
P is its Prisons and Prisoners complete.
Q is its Quarrels that murders produce;
R's the Remorse in the hangman's hard noose.
S is the Sinner, and sorrow it makes;
T is the Thirst that, once formed, never slakes.
U's the Unfortunate—trying "Good Cures;"
V is its Vileness a drinker endures.
W's the Wives that it causes to weep;
X tiers Xenos is of misery deep.
Y is the Youth who begins on "just one;"
Z is his Zebra-striped suit when in jail.
A lot to remark that the only sure way
Of curing the death of a drunkard's a day
After clearing his life of shame, sorrow and sin
Is not "leaving off," but never beginning.

—H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

THE MAKING OF ALCOHOL

Created by the Perverse Ingenuity of Man.

A minister is now and then found who speaks of alcohol as something which God has made, and which is therefore good, and some intelligent people seem to admit the premise half down. But *has* God made alcohol? No. When God made the world, there was not a drop of alcohol in it. No force furnishes that kind of sap; no cow gives that kind of milk; no beast, bird, fish, plant or mineral affords alcohol. How is alcohol produced? Much as poison is produced in a dead body. A man may be perfectly healthy today; he dies one week hence every portion of his body is so poisonous that the knife used in dissecting the human dead of a case, and you always at the foot" Mollie hesitated for a moment and then, looking her mother squarely in the face, said demurely: "You seem to forget, mamma, that Sally Jones has very clever parents."

—A Penny Saved Is a Penny Earned.—Mr. Pettypull (at railway ticket office)—"What is the fare to Buffalo?" Ticket Agent—"Eight dollars." Mr. Pettypull—"What is the excession rate?" Ticket Agent—"We have no excursions to Buffalo." Mr. Pettypull—"No? Well, what are your special rates?" Ticket Agent (exasperated)—"We have no special rates. Here! Do you want a ticket?" Mr. Pettypull—"O, no! I have a pass there, and I just want to know how much it is saving me."—Puck.

DISTINGUISHED NOSES.

The Kind Possessed by Celebrities of Past Ages.

William of Orange, we know, had a Roman nose, and the artist "put on Nassau's hook-nosed head on poor Æneas' shoulders," instead of the Trojan nose which he probably possessed. Perhaps, the correct version of the story is that Æneas, by a freak or "sport" of nature, really had a Roman nose. Homer says that Æneas was more than the other Trojans, and he handed the nose down to his descendants, the Roman nose. On any other theory it is hard to discover why the Greeks had straight noses, while those of the Romans were hooked, or, after the fashion of the Bourbons, had a nose which we quite certain that the Greeks really had Greek noses. It may have been a convention of others and "inpiration" generations, if they only possess Mr. Burne Jones' and Mr. Rossetti's works, will come to very erroneous conclusions about British noses.

We learn that the nose of Socrates was not Greek, but such as Greek sculptors delighted to carve it, occasionally, as in a beautiful group of a satyr playing dice with a nymph on a horse and ivy, bear certain another kind of nose. The noses of the ladies in the Tanagra terra-cottas are of all agreeable orders of nose, and necessarily Greek. The chances are that the Greeks varied as much as we do in their noses, while the tradition of their art preferred the conventional straight nose. In the same way the kind of Romans who had their portraits taken in the time of Julius Cæsar, were just the sort of energetic, conquering people who have Roman noses everywhere, like William of Orange and Henry of Navarre.

Milton, it seems, had a Greek nose in youth; it afterward became a Puritanic nose, and at last, in the moments of indignant morality would affect the contour and expression of Cleopatra's nose, on which, according to Pascal, hung the fate of the world, we really know nothing. One coin makes it an exaggeration of the nose in which Mr. Du Maurier commonly equips his duchesses. In this shape it may be called too long, even beaky, but we can see that the coin is not a good likeness.—Saturday Review.

A Relative of the Bear.

That the raccoon is the smallest representative of the bear family is a fact very well known to naturalists, and generally set forth in dictionaries, but the average hunter refuses to recognize the relationship. There is one hunter in New York state, however, who now believes the statement. He was hunting rattlesnakes, from which he extracts the oil, when his bull-terrier treed a raccoon. The hunter had no gun, and was obliged to climb the tree to oust the coon. This he did, and then sat on a bough three feet above the ground, to watch the sport. The terrier promptly seized the coon by the throat, and the shaggy animal, which by the way, was larger than the dog, made a desperate effort to release himself. Falling in the tussle, the raccoon upon his hind feet, and, throwing its strong fore legs around its enemy's body, gave the terrier a deadly hug. The dog's eyes bulged, and so did those of the hunter in surprise. He went rapidly from the tree, but he was too late. The raccoon was gone and the terrier was as lifeless as could be imagined. The squeeze of the little bear had been more than his seasoned frame could endure, and his hunting days were over.—Golden Days.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—When we try to please everybody we shall please nobody.—Ram's Horn.

—The Reason Why.—"Say, Jeems, why yo' wear dat short coat outside fo'?" Jeems—"Do yo' s'pose I se gwine to wear it inside so's people can't see it?"—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

—I never turn out for scoundrels," said a bully, meeting a Quaker and stepping up squarely before him to inaugurate a quarrel. "I do," said the Quaker, and pleasibly took the other side of the way—Christian at Work.

—Killed the Hero.—Mrs. Hicks (in ecstacy at a lovesick drama)—"O, wasn't that youth lovely? Why did that horrid villain kill the only sweet man in the play?" Hicks—"Probably to save me the trouble."—Once a Week.

—There is a strange colony of Irish women usually to be found camped on the northeast corner of Hester and Orchard streets, in New York, and a community almost exclusively Jewish. The colony sometimes numbers thirty or forty persons, and spreads from the corner of one to the other three. The women apparently wait to be employed by the Hebrew residents in temporary household work.

—Dealers in antique furniture especially prize as a rarity those old-fashioned cradles made in this city by scores of years ago. The best are of curved mahogany and of the designs used in coffins. Dealers in such things. The carver's chair has arms, its seat is a little higher than that of ordinary chairs, and its back is a broad rest for the heels of the carver. It is associated with the great turkeys, pipes and rich roast beef of three generations ago.

—The largest collection of newspapers in the world is owned by Oscar Hallenbeck, at Alexia Chappelle, and includes 40,000 papers, among them the largest and the smallest ever published. The largest, the Illustrated Quadruple Constellation, published at London, is of the size of a billiard table, 8 by 6 feet. The smallest, 11 Pole-gramo, bearing the motto, "Much meat but little broth," published at Gnadaly, Mexico, is not larger than 3 by 2½ inches.

—The pretty custom of drinking to the health of loved ones is still kept up in the wardrooms of the vessels of our navy. At 9 o'clock in the evening the captain or commander will cause glasses to be filled, and, rising, will deliver this sentiment: "Gentlemen, I ask you to drink to sweethearts and wives. May the sweetheart soon become the wife. May the wife always remain the sweetheart." The assembled officers drink this toast in silence.

—A New York woman wears a ring in which is set in a circle of diamonds her baby's first tooth. A London lady of high degree wears set in the jewels of her bracelet a tooth extracted from the mouth of her pet poodle. Another affectionate creature uses the skin of a favorite horse as a hearth rug for her boudoir, and has a defunct pet pug mounted in a lifelike attitude by the taxidermist for an ornament on her writing table.

—Intelligent residents of New York quickly learn the business advantages of speaking to the English-speaking public intelligently; many Italian tradesmen have their signs painted in both Italian and English, often with sad orthographic blunders in the latter tongue. Even in the Syrian quarter, business signs begin to appeal to others than the Syrians. Beneath an odd-looking line of Arabic over a store in Washington street, is the word "carpenter," with inverted "n" and other queries entirely unknown.

—Newark, Del., has a postmaster and a deputy postmaster, and these two have established the office through the political changes of the past eight years. When the administration is democratic, so is the postmaster, and when the republicans get in power the administration is republican, the democratic postmaster and his deputy simply exchange places. A change can only be made immediately upon the inauguration of a new president, there is a period of some months when the officers are in doubt which officer is postmaster and which deputy.

—Some New York family three children were afflicted with whooping cough. They coughed and coughed and coughed, and they spared no pains to bring it on, in order that they might be rid of it. When the whooping cough, and after awhile he clamored for medicine whenever he thought it was being administered to the children.

—Cavalry soldiers often sleep in the saddle after a fatiguing march, but it would seem almost impossible to march on foot and sleep at the same time. There are authentic instances of this kind, however, and a member of the Grand Army says: "When I was a private of infantry I marched miles as sound asleep as if I was in my bed. And did not fall out of the ranks." Artillerymen have been known to sleep from exhaustion under their own guns, which were constantly firing in battle. Benjamin Franklin slept for an hour lounging on his back in the wheel, "and, at least one of his biographers says so.

—The French colony of New York, although one of the oldest foreign elements in the city, is as little understood as any other. The application of the adjective "French" to certain annual orgies has given the general public a false notion of the French colony as a whole. The French people of New York are for the most part hard-working folk of moderate means. Many of them ply with delicate skill small handicraft, such as still withstand the modern tendency toward concentration of capital and division of labor. The French residents are extremely conservative in all things, little concerned in public affairs, and devoted to home life. The more orderly visitors to public places kept by Frenchmen are the French themselves, and the colony is best seen at the pretty and well ordered fêtes of July 14

HER BACKWOODS BEAU.

His Intentions Were Excellent, but Language Failed Him.

"When I was a young woman," said the wife of a well-known New York lawyer, "I lived in a country town in Pennsylvania. Like that of many other country girls, the height of my ambition was to teach a district school. I passed my examination before the rural school board, and was assigned to a backwoods district, where I had to follow the time-honored custom of 'boarding round.' I was rather a Sentimental girl, I think, and, after I had been teaching a few weeks in the district, I was by no means displeased to discover that one of the well-to-do rustic swains of that neighborhood, a good-looking, wholesome young fellow, was inclined to 'pay attention' to me. He was looked upon by all the red-cheeked backwoods girl as a great catch, and my mistress of ceremonies was in no manner made less by the knowledge that all the girls were jealous of me, although the young man had as yet given no positive indication of his preference for me. One evening he called at the farm house where I was then quartered, and it was not until the family had one by one retired, leaving me alone with him in the big fireplace-lighted sitting room, that I broke upon me that I was actually keeping company with a beau. I can feel now the blush that rushed to my face when I realized the situation, which, I must admit, was a pleasing one. But how embarrassing it was! And the embarrassment was made all the more painful when I discovered that my 'company' was most amazingly bashful. He sat on one side of the fireplace, I on the other. His eyes were fixed on the hearthstone, and he kept them there, while he fidgeted on his chair and twirled his thumbs nervously. I was naturally a self-possessed girl and a lively talker, but on that occasion I was that bashful youth I was unable to find a word to say, and sat as awkwardly, silent and nervous as he was himself. The old clock ticked loudly, and, I thought, impatiently, in the corner, and the hands went round the dial for one long hour without another sound breaking the awful silence of that room. The suspense was simply frightful.

"'Oh!' I kept thinking to myself, 'why doesn't he say something or go home?'

"But still he sat there in the flickering light, fidgetty and nervous, his eyes never moving from that one spot on the hearth. Another half hour dragged its way around the clock. Then suddenly the bashful swain raised his eyes and looked at me. There was an animated but flustrated look on his face.

"'Thank heaven!' I thought. 'He's going to say something at last'

"He looked at me a moment, still twirling his thumbs, and then stammered out:

"'Miss Paley—did you—ever—see—a—owl?'

"This was an unexpected and surprising query, and although it almost destroyed what little composure I had left, it was a relief. I welcomed it as a probable breaker of the ice.

"'O, yes, Mr. Crane!' I replied enthusiastically. 'Many and many a time.'

"My rustic beau grinned in a satisfied way for a moment and I was hopeful, but suddenly the solemn look came back to his face, and he dropped his head into his hearth again and resumed his inspection of the fascinating spot on the stone, twirling his thumbs and fidgetty as before. Paralysis seized my tongue again, too, and, as the clock ticked away minute after minute, I felt that I must either soon scream or die. Another hour passed. I was on the point of spring ing from my chair and rushing from the room when the beau administered the office through a gleam of intelligence. He raised his eyes and looked at me as if he had been seized with a brilliant idea and stuttered out:

"'Say! What cussed—big—eyes they got—lately? they?'

"Well, that was more than human nature could stand. I screamed with laughter at the ludicrous situation, and I think I cried to think that I had been sitting all that blessed evening with such a stupid bumpkin. Any how, when I recovered somewhat of my composure my beau was gone, and I went to bed and cried myself to sleep. The good-natured girl parted with me the next day, and I learned soon afterward that one of the backwoods girls was married before she left the neighborhood, and that, in speaking of me, the rustic gallant had said, with much emphasis:

"'Why, gosh! I like don't know nawthin'!'—N. Y. Sun.

His Very Gentle Kick.

A Washington man who devotes a good deal of time to economic problems stepped into a restaurant

"I want a dozen raw oysters."

He got them and received a check for a quarter.

"That is remarkable," he said, after some thought. "Unless I am mistaken the price of an oyster stew is a quarter."

"Yes, sir. Nothing strange in that."

"Yes, there is. I cannot, sir, conceive of a healthy state of affairs under which the raw material costs quite as much as the finished product."—Washington Star.

Where Daughters Are Misortunes.

In Sicily a daughter is not regarded as an unmixed blessing. In fact, the arrival of a baby girl is looked upon as such a misfortune that a black flag is hung from the window to proclaim the sad event. The reason is purely

The Republican.

[illegible], Editor and Proprietor

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Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following rates for announcements will be charged and *must be paid prior to the first insertion* of the same:

Clerk of the Circuit Court, $5; Treasurer, $5; Senate, $5; Sheriff, $5; House of Delegates, $3; County Commissioners, $2.50; County Surveyor, $1.50.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.

Oakland, Md., April 3, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and feel assured that if experience and competency for the position are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support at your hands.

J. C. DUNHAM.

Oakland, Md., April 5, 1893.

ATTENTION is called to the card of Mr. John C. Dunham, which will be found at the head of this column.

THE ATTENTION of our readers is directed to the card of Mr. Daniel Chisholm in which he announces himself a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer on the Republican ticket at the Republican Nominating Convention.

HON THOMAS F. BAYARD will represent American interests at the court of St. James for the next four years. Mr. Bayard is a gentleman of high character and some ability, but he looks at international questions entirely too much from an English standpoint to give satisfaction to those who believe in a pronounced American policy. He is by no means the equal of Salisbury in diplomacy of Gladstone in the arts of the politician.

THE DEATH of E. Kirby Smith at Sewanee, Tenn., Tuesday removes the last of the full generals on either side in the civil war. He commanded the trans-Mississippi Confederate forces in the Southwest and his command was the last to surrender. He was a West Pointer, and won distinction in the Mexican and subsequent Indian wars, having been twice breveted for bravery. He confirmed and strengthened his reputation for bravery at Harper's Ferry and Bull Run, and his subsequent career gave him a warm place in the hearts of the confederates. Since the war, as President of the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company and chancellor of the University of Nashville, he had lived a quiet and respected life.

WHEN the Democratic spellbinders went before the people last summer they proclaimed with loud voices and solemn promises that if the Democracy got into power it was the sincere purpose to do the following things:

To destroy trusts.

To reduce taxation.

To purge the pension list.

To cut down expenditures.

To maintain a strong navy.

To repeal the McKinley law.

To extend the civil service law.

To restore the State bank system.

To repeal the silver purchase law.

To knock out "the sham reciprocity."

To pursue a vigorous foreign policy.

To reform all abuses in government.

The present indications are that the scramble for office will leave them no time to devote to the trifling things mentioned in the little list above.—State Journal.

Why Men Fail in Business.

Experience is the best, and often the most expensive, teacher. There are two ways of obtaining experience—one by getting it yourself and paying for it, and the other by observing the experiences of others and profiting thereby. The latter is by far the cheaper.

In this connection it is interesting to observe that nearly twelve thousand failures occurred in the United States and Canada in 1892. Most of these failures were attributed to "insufficient capital," but a close analysis of the reasons given would, we believe, show that a lack of experience was the foundation of a vast majority of these misadventures in business. Other causes of course, are mentioned. Of the 12,000 failures over one thousand were attributed to fraud, nearly two thousand to incompetence, the same number to disaster and over three thousand three hundred to "lack of means."

The significant fact is mentioned that out of all the failures of last year only one was announced of a concern with a capital of $500,000 or over. Capital is a very necessary thing in business, but a man with much capital and little experience is more likely to fail, as a rule, than a man with a great deal of experience and little capital.

Southern Edition.

A World's Fair Southern edition of the Baltimore *News*, with a circulation of 100,000.

The opening of the World's Fair at Chicago will be celebrated by the publication of a newspaper detailing in a more accurate and comprehensive way than has been done before the growth and resources of the South and its commercial capital—Baltimore.

For the purpose of making this review a standard work on Southern progress, *The News* has secured the services of Mr. Richard H. Edmonds, under whose supervision all the data will be collected and prepared. Until recently Mr. Edmonds was editor of the *Manufacturers' Record*, the leading Southern weekly, and probably no other man understands so fully the subjects which will be treated in *The News'* special edition.

One hundred thousand copies will be published, the largest number ever issued by any paper in the interest of the South. With a view to attracting the special attention of the capitalists of the entire country to the wonderful resources of the South, a copy of this issue will be mailed to every bank, national, state and private, in the United States, and also to all leading real estate buyers and operators, and to thousands of manufacturers and business men. Such a widespread circulation has never before been attempted, but *The News* is determined that the whole country shall be made to fully understand the marvelous mineral and timber resources and the amazing industrial progress of this favored section. For two years following the universal panic which resulted from the Baring failure, the South has stood the great strain upon its business and financial interests as no one would have dared in advance to believe possible. The progress of the South in the development of its coal and iron interests, in the manufacture of cotton goods, in the utilization of its vast forests of timber, will be set forth in this comprehensive publication.

His Warning to Young Men.

Edward O. Graves, who writes as one having authority, contributes to *Good Government*, the journal of the National Civil Service Reform League, an article showing from his own experience that it is not wise for a young man to enter the civil service of the country. He began with a twelve-hundred dollar clerkship in the Treasurer's office, and was promoted through all the clerical grades. He was made Chief Clerk of the Treasurer's office in 1868, Chief Examiner of the Civil Service under the original rules in 1873, Superintendent of the National Bank Redemption Agency in 1874, Assistant Treasurer in 1882, and Chief of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing in 1885. This office he held until his resignation from the service in 1889.

This has been an unusually successful career in the government service, and yet Mr. Graves has no hesitation in saying that the great majority of capable men in the departments at Washington would be better off if they had chosen some other career. He adds:

"The fault is largely in the system. The public service does not offer sufficient chances for advancement. The range of promotion for the average clerk is only from $1,200 to $1,800 a year. He is appointed in the first place at $1,200, and all he can look forward to at the end of a lifetime of service is $1,800 a year. Think of it! An advance of only $600 a year as a reward of a lifetime of faithful work!"

Mr. Graves also dwells on the probabilities of the removal sor political reasons of heads of divisions and officers who have worked their way up. This is a testimony of an expert, yet we doubt not that young men will continue to seek government places in preference to service under private employers, when the best fortune that can attend ninety-nine out of every one hundred in public office is that they may hold their places long enough to regret that they ever obtained them.

A Sheep Thief for Postmaster.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., March 29—Adherents of the President are greatly chagrined over the appointment of Joseph E. Bower as postmaster at New Washington, this State. He is said to be the same Joseph Bower who served a term in the State prison for sheep stealing. The people are much annoyed at the appointment, which was made on Congressman Jason Brown's recommendation. Brown also worked with Voorhees for Frank Burke.

The prison records show the following; Joseph E. Bower was sentenced to serve two years for grand larceny, the sentence being imposed in the Floyd Circuit Court. He was received at the prison April 22, 1871, and was released on expiration of sentence, March 16, 1873. He is described as having blue eyes, fair complexion, intemperate, married, no education."

Of Interest to Wool Growers.

To the Editor of The Republican.

It will be remembered that during the campaign last fall, "Farmer," in his letters to THE REPUBLICAN, took the position that free wool meant a large reduction in the price of wool, while it was maintained on the other hand that free wool was just the thing to make prices better.

With a view to ascertain the probable outlook for wool the coming season I addressed a letter some time since to Edward A. Greene, Esq., a prominent wholesale dealer in Philadelphia.

Since writing Mr. Greene I learn that he has been appointed chairman of the committee on wool exhibits at the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago. Mr. Greene is therefore recognized as high authority on everything pertaining to the subject of wool.

A few days ago I received the following letter which I publish without comment. Neither party at the time of writing expecting or intending it for publication:

"PHILADELPHIA, March 27, '93.
Geo. W. Wilson, Esq.,

DEAR SIR:—Since your favor of January 24th there has been no time I could answer your question as to the future of wool until a few days ago when the Reform Club published their proposed tariff bill with free wool, calling on the President for an extra session of Congress to pass the bill to go into effect Oct. 1st.

"With the present uncertainty we have concluded to do nothing this year. If we did not we would not purchase but only take it on commission advancing not over 13 cents per pound for it which is all we could get back with free wool.

"Free wool can be prevented by the growers without regard to party protesting against it. If free wool comes the growers of your state will not get over 12 to 13 cents per pound for open unwashed and 10 to 11 cents for merino.

"Foreign wools can be laid down to compete at these prices.

"Respectfully,
"EDWARD A. GREENE."

I have only to add that farmers of Garrett county ought to be getting in their protest.

Very respectfully,
GEO. W. WILSON.

P. S.—All wool growers desiring to exhibit samples of their clip can order bags from Mr. Greene who will furnish them free on application and for the information of all interested I will ask THE REPUBLICAN to print the letters of Hon. Edward Willits and Edward A. Green, Esq., which are as follows:

"SIR:—The Secretary of Agriculture, recognizing the importance of the sheep industry of the United States, has expressed a desire that there be made at the Columbian Exposition an exhibit of the wools of the world.

"The collection of samples will be more complete, it is believed, than ever before shown and will be of great value, giving as it is proposed the characteristics of the wool from the highest type of sheep to the very lowest; also showing in a comprehensive way the modifications and effects of climate upon standard varieties and the adaptability of varieties to special localities. Mr. Edward A. Greene, of Philadelphia, Pa., and Hon. John T. Rich, of Elba, Mich., have been appointed by the Department to collect and classify these samples.

"The wools of each state will be arranged so as to show completely all grades and classes of wools of that state. The Department is desirous of accompanying each sample with all information possible, and has therefore decided to obtain the samples from the growers. The Department has prepared blanks to be filled up by contributors. Any special information not asked for on the blanks may be given by letter.

"Samples of each quality must be not less than 14 or more than 17 ounces. Seedy, burry or sandy wool will not be exhibited.

"The samples will be placed in glass jars, which will be labeled with the grower's name and address together of the sheep and quality of the wool.

"All samples must be sent to Mr. Edward A. Greene, 24 South Front Street, Philadelphia, Pa., who will, upon application, furnish bags in which the wool may be sent by mail free, and to whom all correspondence should be addressed. A circular will be sent by Mr. Greene giving details of what is wanted, also the manner of selecting, reporting and sending the samples.

"Yours respectfully,
"EDWIN WILLITS."
Washington, April 1, 1893.

"DEAR SIR:—The circular of Hon. Edwin Willits, Assistant Secretary of Agriculture, advises you of the action of the Department in regard to the exhibition of wool samples at the World's Columbian Exposition.

"It is desired that the exhibit shall cover all qualities of wool raised in the United States, therefore it is not necessary that the sheep shall be a blooded animal to entitle the wool to exhibition, but the samples shall be fair ones of the type they represent.

"The Department has allotted a very desirable space for wool. The amount required for a sample of each quality is one pound. * *

"If you desire, I shall be pleased to receive samples of your clip, and will, upon application, furnish bags for them. * *

"Skirts or bellies should not be included in the samples.

"Desiring that the samples shall represent as many clips as possible, I suggest that not over two of any one clip shall be sent, and in no case over one of the same quality of wool.

"A limited number of fleeces will be exhibited, but they must be from registered sheep. Particulars can be obtained from me. In writing please inform me of the maximum number of samples you can send so that I may send you the proper number of bags.

"Very respectfully,
"EDWARD A. GREEN,"
Philadelphia, April 1st, 1892.

Great Fire in Cumberland.

CUMBERLAND, MD., April 4.—A few minutes after six o'clock this evening fire supposed to be of incendiary origin was discovered in a stable in an alleyway in the rear of the McKay block on Baltimore street, bounded by Liberty and Mechanic streets, in the very heart of the city, and the rear of the block was soon in a seething mass of flames. In quick succession the buildings on Baltimore street occupied by the New York Clothing company, by Charles White, dry goods, Thomas Coulehan, groceries and Stern's clothing store were gutted.

Meanwhile the fire was spreading rapidly up Mechanic street, and with the wind showering sparks to remote parts of the city a wholesale conflagration seemed certain. Mayor Hebb telegraphed for assistance to Washington, D. C., Pittsburg, Martinsburg, W. Va., Frederick, Md., Frostburg, Md., Parkersburg, W. Va., Meyersdale, Pa. and Bedford, Pa.

After six hours hard struggle the fire was finally gotten under control having consumed six buildings on Baltimore street. Assistance had arrived at about 11 o'clock from Martinsburg and Bedford. Washington had started an engine and two reels which were stopped at Martinsburg.

In all fifteen places of business, boarding house and restaurant and seven dwelling houses were completely destroyed.

While the fire was at the height up town another blaze was started by the careless dropping of a lighted match in a frame structure in the southern portion of the city. Twelve buildings were completely destroyed before this second fire was subdued.

As near as can be estimated the total loss will foot up $260,000.

Marriage Licenses.

Hamilton Bolen and Missouri Artus.

Charles B. Broadwater and Mary E. Gregg.

Thomas E. Latham and Annie Gantz.

John F. Sturn and Survena Nester.

James L. Thrasher and Mary I. Hagerty.

Phineas L. Fike and Sarah Beachy.

Daniel Pritchard and Amanda Croston.

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

OUR BOUNDARY DISPUTE.

Maryland's Claim of West Virginia Territory.

E. N. Vallandigham in New York Advertiser.

Should Maryland's pending suit against West Virginia for territory now included within the boundary of the latter result in favor of the claimant commonwealth, West Virginia will be left one of the oddest-looking states upon the map of the world. West Virginia is now far from symmetrical, but should her boundary be rearranged in accordance with Maryland's contention not only will West Virginia lose considerable area, but she will actually be cut in twain, with the parts widely sundered by the intervening territory of Maryland.

The quarrel is at least one hundred years older than the State of West Virginia, and it comes down to her from the parent state, along with that awkward inheritance, the Virginia debt question. The heart of Maryland's contention is that under the terms of Lord Baltimore's charter her south-western boundary extends to the headwaters of the Potomac's south branch. Unofficial maps indicate that Maryland's claim included all of Mineral county, W. Va., and nearly all of Grant, with part of Hampshire, Hardy, Pendleton, Randolph, Preston and Tucker counties.

The dispute arose out of the charter of 1632, by which King Charles I of England gave to Cecilius Calvert (Lord Baltimore) his possessions in the New World. The Calverts quarreled with the Penns for 100 years over the northern and eastern boundaries of the province, and lost at every turn.

The last chapter in that curious history, which included the story of Mason and Dixon's line, was closed the other when Pennsylvania and Delrware adjusted their long-standing boundary dispute. Lord Baltimore's charter, written in Latin that reads curiously like bad English, declares that the western boundary of the province shall be a meridian line running south from the fortieth parallel of north latitude to the first or most distant fountain of the Potomac.

The boundary was to follow the Potomac thence to its mouth. As nobody then knew much about the wilderness in which the Potomac took rise, there was some doubt as to which was the most distant source of the Potomac, the north branch or the south branch. Charles II, when a fugitive in Holland, the very year that his father lost his head, granted to several exiled Royalists a tract of land in Virginia lying between the Potomac and Rappahannock, and twenty years later Charles, then upon the throne, confirmed this grant. The land thus patented fell at length to Lord Fairfax, and about 1736, at his prayer, a commission was appointed to arrange for a survey of the grant.

As this grant ran to the source of the Potomac, the commission had to determine which branch should be esteemed the source, and believing the north branch to be the longer they made its headwaters Lord Fairfax's northwestern boundary. Surveyors in 1745 marked the corner by setting up the Fairfax stone, and 1748 the Assembly of Virginia approved the line, and the King in council confirmed the survey.

When Lord Baltimore learned that in fixing the boundary of Lord Fairfax's grant the commissioners had incidentally determined part of the Maryland boundary, he instructed his governor to look into the matter, and as a result of examination the governor informed Lord Baltimore that the south branch of the Potomac was the longer and therefore the true boundary of Maryland. One thing or another happened to prevent a settlement of the question until Maryland, as a revolted colony, finally claimed all that her late proprietor had claimed, and Virginia, in her whole-souled fashion, declared in her first constitution, adopted June 29, 1776, "The territories contained within the charters erecting the colonies of Maryland, Pennsylvania, North and South Carolina are hereby ceded, released and forever confirmed to the people of those colonies."

The constitutional convention of Maryland, held a few months later, scorned the pretense of Virginia to cede to Maryland what she already held under the charter to Lord Baltimore. All parties in interest, however, seemed as one as to the essentials of the case, and in 1795 Maryland appointed a commission to see the survey of the boundary. This commission did nothing, however.

Maryland in 1818 was ready to accept the north branch as her boundary, and named a commission for that purpose, but when six years later, the commissioners met a similar body from Virginia they could do nothing, because the Virginians claimed vastly more than Maryland was ready to grant. Then Maryland repealed her compromise legislation of 1818 and fell back on her old claim under Lord Baltimore's charter. In 1826 and in 1832 Maryland again moved in the matter. In the latter year a committee was appointed on the question, and the report of the committee fixed the area claimed by Maryland at 462,480 acres or about 700 square miles. The claim seems to have grown considerably since that time.

In 1852 Maryland again broached the question of a survey. Finally in 1858, Lieutenant Michler, an engineer of the United States army, ran under the eye of a joint commission from the two States a line due north from the Fairfax stone to the Pennsylvania boundary. This conceded almost all that Virginia had contended for and seemed a full renunciation of Maryland's claim. Maryland ratified the treaty in 1860, but Virginia did not, and next year she had other somewhat pressing business in hand.

Before Virginia had time to look into the matter the disputed territory had been torn from her and made part of the new State of West Virginia. The legislature of the State in 1868 took up the boundary question, and not satisfied with the Michler line took the ground that she could not accept it because it had not been ratified by Virginia. The Maryland assembly in 1886 passed a resolution falling back once more upon her old claim under the charter, and instructed the governor to deal with West Virginia in the premises.

Then West Virginia provisionally ratified the Michler line, but the Maryland assembly in 1888 declared that West Virginia was too late in this action and asked the attorney-general's advice. His reply was that Maryland should either sue her sister State in the supreme court of the United States or submit the question to arbitration. A bill providing for arbitration was defeated, and now at the end of five years from this last action and of more the one hundred and fifty years from the beginning of the dispute Maryland is to bring West Virginia into court.

The Office-Seekers Lament.

Oh yes; I'm back from Washington, and found no office there,
And if you call me April Fool, I guess you'll hit it square;
I went there to get something, and I got it—want the facts?
Well, I got it—just exactly where the chicken got the axe. —New York Journal.

Stick to Maryland.

A few months ago there was a family reunion over on the Eastern Shore. In the accounts of the gathering that were published the fact was revealed that members of the family had come from almost every state of the Union, and from nearly every large city on the continent. They had left their native state—or their fathers had done so—to go fortune hunting. No doubt they have prospered in the localities where they live, but the condition of affairs presented in this single Maryland family is very suggestive.

The truth is, our state has been for many years a camping ground for emigrants to other states. These wanderers have been reared in Maryland, have enjoyed her educational advantages, have shared in the paternal fortune, perhaps, and then they have gone hence to invest their money and help to build up other commonwealths and other cities.

We cannot complain too much against this tendency to wander. It belongs to all the states, and Maryland has profited in the general movement of people from one commonwealth to another. But is it not time for the restlessness of youth to find an outlet for its energies at home rather than to seek it elsewhere? Is there any place in the United States that offers better inducements than the empty farms, undeveloped mines and quarries, manufacturing sites and established industries of the State of Maryland? If a young man or an old one cannot make a living here and gradually save a competence, can he be sure of doing so elsewhere.

Maryland certainly has advantages which are attracting workers, capital and manufacturers from other places. Therefore, if a resident of New England or of the Northwest finds it advantageous to leave his home and seek a new one here, a native Marylander surely ought to reflect before he leaves the native heath.

Baltimore also is regarded as a slow city but if a young man cannot make headway after being raised and educated here, he cannot hope to do so anywhere. The same application and adaptation to circumstances in this city will count as far as they will in New York, Boston, Chicago, or any of the much advertised cities of the South.

Our advice to the young men about to graduate from school and to plunge into business is simply to stick to Maryland.—Balto. Herald.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,
Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, use
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
All dealers keep it, $1 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 5, '93.

Of pre-eminent public interes is the discussion in the Senate over the proposition to investigate the charges of criminal embezzlement that have been lodged against United States Senator, W. N. Roach, of North Dakota. Senator Hoar's resolution looking to such an investigation was the sensation of the week. The embezzlement charged is reported to have taken place while Mr. Roach was a clerk in a Washington bank years ago, before he went to Dakota. It is thought that if official notice is taken of these accusations a general drag-net inquiry will be commenced which may prove disastrous to more than one senatorial reputation.

The feeling which has been expressed by some Republican Senators in favor of non-action upon the resolution which proposes an investigation of Senator Roach is not unanimous. On the contrary, Senator Chandler is reported to have said that so far from the investigation being abandoned, an attempt would be made to widen the scope of inquiry. "We want to learn," said Senator Chandler, "if any of the money which he is alleged to have embezzled was used to procure his election, and if not, whether any funds of the National Democratic Committee were used for that purpose." Senator Chandler is said to believe that as the Republican speaker of the Dakota House and ten Republicans in all voted for the Democratic candidate, Mr. Roach, there is a legitimate jurisdiction of the Senate in connection with the election.

Social Washington is itself again. After forty days in fasting in a spiritual sense, it will proceed to discuss the good things of life in a social sense. Ended is Lent, the season of penitential garb and demure demeanor. Prayer books have been well thumbed. The mat in ringing and vesper chimes have fallen upon attentive ears. The preacher has acquired full development of the cough which is to give him his annual holiday. But it is over. Bright garments take the place of those which were dove-colored, and the sober covering for the head gives place to an Easter bonnet that is a marvel of cost.

The gayety which follows Easter Sunday is the reaction from unaccustomed restraint. In the light which came through the stained windows the tapers have burned dimly and white bosoms have been gently smitten. The "mea culpa" has come from the lips more used to the jest of the drawing-room or the sibilant whispers of the conservatory. But heads that ripple over with curls and eyes wont to challenge to the tourney lists of flirtation cannot remain forever bowed and chastely shaded. In fact, the owners of them consider forty days ample time in which to atone for the slight sins of an occasional loss of temper and speaking a little bit harshly of one's neighbors. Washington women are like other women, and enjoy freedom. Now they have it, in all their radiance. The Capital has long been celebrated for the beauty of its women. Owing to the composite character of its population and the fact that it makes drafts upon all sections of the country, it possesses samples of every kind of femininity. They all go to make up the National Vanity Fair. The ball is again started, the social kaleidoscope turns rapidly, and the cry is, on with the dance.

A slackening of the office-seeking rush has commenced. Many of the Representatives left for home during the past week, and those who remain are nearly all of them committed in favor of some one candidate for the larger offices. While, however, the total of office-seekers in town has decreased, others continue to arrive, and in this way manage to keep up an imposing attendance. There is no question but that the demands upon the Presidential time arising from this source will run through the month of April and into the month of May.

It seems to be definitely settled in the Congressional mind that there is to be an extra session of that body in September to get the work of tariff reform under way at the earliest possible date, and Senator Gorman is credited with the statement that the two Houses would be asked to assemble on September 18. A statement that the present extra session of the Senate will probably adjourn by the 10th inst. is also ascribed to Mr. Gorman.

The public debt statement for March, issued by the Treasury Department, shows a net decrease in the debt of $1,956,173.88. The aggregate interest and non-interest bearing debt March 31 was $962,828,219.13; on February 28 it was $963,281,752.63. The total cash in the Treasury March 31 was $762,768,427.26, against which liabilities were outstanding to the amount of $737,137,699.05, leaving an available surplus of $25,630,728.21. The receipts for the month of March were $44,437,845.99, and expenditures $42,327,997.73. In February the receipts were $30,009,892.23 and expenditures $31,577,454. Custom receipts increased from $16,936,395.28 to $19,644,874.60.

The records of the Pension office at the change of the administration showed that there were 953,336 persons drawing pensions from the United States Government on account of disabilities incurred in wars in which this country took part. Of this number 922,801 are credited to the war of rebellion. The pension rolls carry 128 survivors of the war of 1812, and 6,080 widows of soldiers who fought in this war. There are 14,607 pensioned survivors of the Mexican war.

There are excellent reasons for believing that Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Maxwell will prove a record breaker with Adlia's ax.

See the World's Fair for Fifteen Cents.

Upon the receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps, we will mail you prepaid our Souvenir Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition, the regular price is fifty cents, but as we want you to have one, we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with discriptions of same, and is executed in highest styles of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address

H. E. BUCKLEN & CO.,
4 Chicago, Ill.

"New" Post Office Rules.

A funny postmaster recently sent to the Post Office Department a new set of Post Office rules. They were:

A pair of onions will go for two scents.

Ink bottles must be corked when sent by mail.

Persons are compelled to lick their own stamps and envelopes; the postmaster cannot be compelled to do this.

Persons are earnestly requested not to send postal cards with money orders inclosed, as large sums are lost in that way.

Nitro-glycerine must be forwarded at the risk of the sender. If it should blow up in the postmaster's hand he cannot be held responsible.

Ducks cannot be sent through the mail when alive. The quacking would disturb the slumbers of the clerks on the postal cars.

When watches are sent through the mail, if the sender will put a notice on the outside, the postmasters will wind and keep in running order.

John Smith gets his mail from 674,279 post offices, hence a letter directed to John Smith, United States, will reach him.

Alligators over ten feet in length are not allowed to be transmitted by mail.

The placing of stamps upside down on letters is prohibited. Several postmasters have recently been seriously injured while trying to stand on their heads to cancel stamps placed in this manner.

A Thrilling Discovery.

From Saturday's Hagerstown Mail.

To-day at one o'clock, one of the workmen on the drain in the Baldwin House alley got the end of his pick caught in an obstruction, and when he with an effort pulled away the pick a human head came with it. His sudden cry of surprise called to him the other workmen, and they went to work at the bank right against McLaughlin's stable, and finally recovered a whole skeleton that lay as though it had been doubled up when buried. The most remarkable thing of the find was that as one of the men lifted the skeleton out the bony hand of another one was observed clinched at the cervical, or neck vertebrae of the first. The sight drew many people and willing hands went to work to unearth the rest of the second skeleton.

When the earth was lifted it was found crouched against the wall with the arm outstretched toward the throat of the first one, and near the other hand was found an old fashioned knife with a buck-horn handle. This skeleton was evidently that of a tall one legged man. All clothing had utterly disappeared and not even a button was found.

One of the men examined the head of the first skeleton and found that the pick had entered a round hole just behind the left ear, which looked as though made by a bullet. The head was a large one and was well shaped, belonging apparently to a man who had been well informed and mentally balanced.

Who they are or how they died is of course a mystery, and not one of those about could suggest the slightest possible clue to the men. One gentleman thought probably that they were the relics of some bloody fight of the old Globe Inn; when every man went armed to right a wrong or avenge an insult, and when gamblers were the principle travelers along the coaching roads, and that after their weapons had done their work they were just hustled under the ground just as they fell, unnamed and uncoffined for after generations to speculate upon.

The workmen lifted the remains up on the high pile of earth in the rear of the Trinity church, where they were gazed at by many hundreds of people. Towards evening they will be all covered up again.

Wheat, Here and There

The area planted to wheat in Great Britian was more than 3,000,000 acres in 1880, and last year it had declined to 2,380,000 acres.

The area planted to wheat in the United States was 38,000,000 acres in 1880, and last year it had increased to 40,000,000 acres.

The wheat crop of Great Britain has decreased from 90,000,000 bushels in 1880 to 77,000,000 bushels in 1892.

The wheat crop of the United increased from 450,000,000 bushels in 1880 to 500,000,000 bushels in 1892.

Great Britain imports of wheat increased from 103,000,000 bushels in 1880 to 121,141,000 bushels in 1882.

America's imports of wheat decreased from about 1,000,000 bushels in 1880 to 756,000 bushels in 1892.

Great Britain's exports of wheat decreased from 3,062,000 bushels in 1880 to 1,217,000 bushels in 1892.

Our exports of wheat increased from 95,000,000 bushels in 1880 to 125,500,000 bushels in 1892.

In Great Britain the production of wheat has decreased, exports have decreased and the imports have increased. In the United States the production of the main staple food of the world has increased, our exports have also increased, and our imports decreased.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do good and cost you nothing. H. J. Mayers' drug store. 4

Don't Look Sour.

The average business man can make times tight and money tight by putting on a long face, a funeral aspect and solemn visage.

When a customer comes into your place of business approach him as if it was the happiest day you ever knew; if he wants goods don't pull out your weeping handkerchief and ask if he wants six yards of crape, boo hoo! Jump up and snap your heels together, keep your clerks busy, make your business place bright, reach out to the small towns about us, offer bargains, the harder the times the more the effort; get all the trade you can, and keep all you get. Welcome strangers with smiles, be hospitable, cheerful, and above all be energetic. Blow your own horn. Be good-humored, high spirited, hilarious, exhilerated, brisk, jocund, sportive, merry, cheerful, blithe, jolly, and frisky. Laugh, giggle, tittle, jubilate, chuckle, feel good—and keep everybody about you cheerful.

Married.

MCELFRESH—DAVIS.—On Mar. 30, 1893, by the Rev. Geo. W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Ara G. McElfresh and Miss Bertha J. Davis, both of Boothsville, W. Va.

THRASHER—HAGERTY.—On Mar. 24, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. James L. Thrasher, of Barbour county, W. Va., and Miss Mary J. Hagerty, of Harrison county, W. Va.

STARCHER—WARDEN.—On April 3, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Wm. E. Starcher and Miss Ida May Warder, of Grafton, W. Va.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

Government Aid to County Roads.

In the current number of *The Progressive South* (Richmond, Va.,) we find a forceful plea for Government aid for improving county roads. Says the editor: In the important matter of good roads the whole country is much interested, as they will add materially to its prosperity. The cost of farm produce, vegetables, fruits, and many manufactured and crude articles is enhanced by having bad roads. Horses have frequently to stand in the stable on their account, losing their cost of maintainance; often two horses, and sometimes three, have to be employed to do the work of one, and vehicles only last half the time they should. The cost of these extras is primarily paid by the person using them, but ultimately comes out of the many. Besides, a large number of farms, gardens and manufacturing sites are often debarred from competing through the extra expense of hauling; and last, but not least, it would cause much greater comfort, happiness and prosperity to the rural homes if facilities were afforded for good cheap travel by having roads that could be used at all seasons of the year.

The Progressive South then goes on to formulate a road improvement plan, which has these features, viz:

1. That the United States Government shall pass an act authorizing the Treasury Department to issue one, two and five dollar notes, to be styled "United States Road Improvement Notes," and to be convertable into coin at the treasury or sub-treasuries of the United States. These notes shall be issued to the extent of $66,875,000 per year for four years, or, a total issue of two hundred and sixty-seven million five hundred thousand dollars, which amount equals one hundred thousand for each county in every State in the Union which existed on January 1, 1893. Should any territory be admitted into the Union as a State after the date mentioned (January 1, 1893,) the counties of such State shall be likewise entitled to receive one hundred thousand dollars each in four years, or such other sums as the Secretary of Agriculture at Washington shall consider their size and needs to warrant.

2. There shall be in every State a first-class road engineer appointed by the Senate or Legislature, with a competent staff, to prepare plans and have charge of the details of road and bridge location, construction, &c.

3. The county supervisors shall have authority to appoint a road engineer or competent person to superintend the improvement of all roads and bridges in their respective counties. They shall likewise buy or order all material needed and control labor, &c.; but shall be under the general supervision of the State Engineer.

4. That the notes authorized to be issued by the Treasury in section first shall be paid out in the following manner: The county supervisors shall make out or cause to be made out at the commencement of each year two lists of the improvements contemplated to be made during the year in their respective counties with an estimate of the cost. These they shall forward to the State road engineer, who shall endorse one "approved" and file the other in his office, without there are objectionable features in them to which he demurs. This approved list of improvements he shall forward as soon as approved to the county treasurer, who shall attach his warrant for the amount of the estimated improvements, which, however, shall not exceed twenty-five thousand dollars per year for four years. This he shall forward to the United States treasurer, who shall remit United States road improvement notes for the amount of the warrant to the respective county treasurers, to be paid out by them as per warrants issued by the supervisors for expenses incurred in improving the roads.

This plan, apart from the benefits which it would confer in improved public highways, would increase the note circulation of the country by $267,500,000, and this too in the rural sections, where not only the labor directly employed but the community at large would be made more prosperous.

The government has aided commerce for years by appropriating large sums for the improvement of rivers and harbors, and there is no reason why agriculture should not be similiarly aided by the improvement of interior routes of shipment and inter-communication.

Words of Praise.

From our patron, Michael Durst, Esq., who lives in Preston, Minn., comes the following words of praise: "Please find money order for another year's subscription for my favorite paper, THE REPUBLICAN. I am one of the very first who took the paper when it was started and the longer I take it the better I like it."

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

JAS. A. HAYDEN. J. HOWARD ECKLES.

Hayden & Eckles

WILL OPEN A GENERAL STORE AT

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD.,

About April 25th, 1893,

Where they propose to sell at the least possible profits,

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, NOTIONS, SHOES, &C.,

and everything usually kept in a first-class store

EVERYTHING WILL BE NEW AND FRESH

and of the best grade.

Our friends throughout the neighborhood are invited to call and examine our goods and prices.

4—5t HAYDEN & ECKLES.

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SPRING OPENING

—AT—

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Tuesday, April 4th,

We will make a great display of

FANCY GOODS.

We will have lady clerks during the opening.

Yours very truly,

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THE OLD HEARTHSTONE.

We gather 'round the old hearthstone,
Without is heard the north wind's moan,
Within all is delight,
While 'gainst the pane the whispering rain
Speaks of a starless night.

We sing the songs we used to sing,
When youth was ours and pleasure king,
Nor heed the angry storm,
For kindly cheer makes bright the sphere
Of home where hearts are warm.

Stories are told of that dear time
When life flowed on like smoothest rhyme,
In the far long ago;
When castles rare were built in air,
To melt away like snow.

Grandfather and grandmother tell
Of olden days, when love's sweet spell
Their hearts together drew,
When hope was bright with tenderest light,
And sorrows were but few.

Good Uncle John, just home from sea,
Tells of far distant lands, while we
Drink in his honeyed words;
As sweet they are, as sweet and fair,
As sweetest songs of birds.

And thus with story, laugh and song,
We pass the stormy night and long,
Our hearts all free from care;
Thank Heaven for this: To-night there is
At home no vacant chair.
—Caleb Dunn, in N. Y. Ledger.

THE ETHICS OF FOOD.

George's Experience with Prof. Spatling's Course of Lectures.

Soon after our marriage, my wife, who is somewhat of a stickler for hygiene, found the advertisement of a course of lectures on the "Ethics of Food" under our knocker, and brought it in to me.

"George, dear, isn't it fortunate? You know you were telling me the other day that disease is often communicated by food—and here's the very thing we want. A course of six lectures on the something or other of food; only a guinea the course, and by Prof. Spatling, too. Don't you think, as you are always so busy writing, I'd better go and see what the lectures are like? It'll be so useful to know what one is eating."

The only occasion on which I had spoken on the subject at all was one Sunday afternoon, when I had read from the British Weekly a question from a correspondent, "whether tomatoes were ever the cause of cancer?" and had remarked on the improbability of such an event. But then I was newly married, and unused to the ways of women, or possibly unduly tolerant; so I made only a faint murmur at "the expense."

"Expense? But wouldn't it be false economy to study that when our health is concerned? Why, we don't know what suffering and disease we may escape by taking a little care."

Well, the long and the short of it was that my wife was present at the lecture, while I remained at my fireside to thump out on my typewriter an article for the Olympian Review. I became so absorbed in this, that when a gust of cool air blew into my room, and my wife, with the usual outdoor smell that one notices in winter about her clothes, came in, it seemed but a few minutes since she had left me.

"Oh, George dear, I am so glad I saw that handbill. It's so providential; for if I hadn't gone to-night, goodness only knows what might have happened."

"What on earth do you mean, love?"

My wife was too agitated to answer, but went into the next room and rang the bell for Pauline. As a matter of fact, Pauline's kitchen is almost as near as the next room, and she might have called her much more easily than by ringing the one perfect bell that we possess. But the principle of style was involved; and to that my wife is ready to sacrifice any amount of personal comfort.

Pauline, after repeated tinklings, "came up smiling" from a novelette she had just been reading. Pauline is a good girl, with a character which some day I intend to work into a novel. But that, as Mr. Kipling would probably say, is quite another story.

"Pauline," said her mistress, "take that meat away." The table was already laid for supper, and I attempted a feeble protest against having my meal spirited away thus before my eyes. But my wife was determined, and said: "Do you know, George, what the consequence of our eating meat may be? It's quite possible that we may go into consumption. Prof. Spatling says that meat is a prolific cause of consumption, owing to the capacity of animals to contract that disease. The 'basilica', or whatever you call those horrid little insects, get from the meat into your system, and do the mischief. Jews are much freer from consumption than we are, solely owing to the fact that their food is always rigidly inspected by the rabbis before being used"—

"For human consumption," I suggested, jocularly. But my wife was very much in earnest.

"Then those pickles, too. Pickles are simply poisonous. Sulphate of copper is largely used in their manufacture, accounting for their bright green colors. You can give the beef and pickles to Mrs. Priggs to-morrow, Pauline, to take home to the children."

"My dear," I ventured to suggest, "if these are to disseminate the germs of consumption and to poison their recipients, do you think it quite the thing—"

I was going to say "to give them to our washerwoman," but a vision of mothers-in-law flitted across my brain and I was about to suggest that her mother might be glad of them when my wife continued: "Then that bacon—everybody who eats bacon gets trichinosis. And you know you said yourself, George, dear, that tomatoes brought on cancer."

"But, my love," I ventured mildly to suggest, "if we mayn't eat meat of any kind, or tomatoes, or pickles, what on earth is there left to live on?"

"Oh, heaps of things—eggs, fish, poultry, vegetables, everything, almost. And I am sure it wouldn't be right to fly in the face of Providence after Prof. Spatling's lecture."

So for the next week we were living on eggs, vegetables and fish, and by the time of the second lecture were rather longing for a change of diet.

Pauline had just laid our supper—oysters and sardines, eggs, pastry and cheese—when my wife returned, tearfully anxious.

"George, darling, do you—have you—are there any—any spots about you?"

I said I had no doubt I could oblige her, but could not tell with any certainty. But she was evidently severely serious.

"Please, don't joke, George dear; it's a matter of life or death. Do run upstairs and see before it is too late."

So finally, after useless protests, I was sent up to my bedroom with pencil and paper to report on the appearance and location of any "spots" I might happen to possess.

"Oh, I'm so thankful," said my wife when she was told that but a few pimples that had existed long before the era of food lectures, my skin had a clean bill of health. "I am glad that our folly has not, up to the present, had any serious consequences. Dr. Hutchinson, the greatest surgeon in England, says Prof. Spatling, has proved conclusively that leprosy is solely caused by eating too much fish; coast districts are always the parts principally affected. Norway, the only European country where leprosy flourishes to any considerable extent, finds in fish its staple food. And oysters—oysters for supper! Good gracious, George, how could you be so foolish!"

"Pauline brought them in," I explained, feebly and rather meanly. Of course I had given Pauline the money.

"I suppose you don't really want to get rid of me, George? I suppose you haven't got them with the deliberate intention of giving me blood poisoning or typhoid fever? Yet surely you ought to know that Thames oysters always—You haven't any pains about the—the breast, have you, George?"

When I had satisfied my wife on this point, she went over her notes of the lecture, and one by one knocked most of the principal articles off our bill of fare. To cut five lectures into one, week after week she did the same, terribly agitated about the ill effects resulting from this or that article of food, and in mortal fear lest, through our ignorance of the laws of healthy dietetics, typhoid or some other dire complaint should carry us off before the conclusion of the course of lectures.

"It is a comfort to have one's eyes open at last," she said, time after time, as this disease or that frightened her nearly out of her senses by being caused by some corresponding article of diet. After awhile she began to take a melancholy interest in discovering fresh facts and arguments, showing some new association of eating and ill health; and her time was principally spent in comparing the cookery book with the dictionary of diseases. Pastry was knocked off as bad for the digestion; sugar in any form produced diabetes; jam was simply turnip poisonously colored; tinned provisions were notoriously dangerous; while anyone with sense and a natural desire for good wind and breathing apparatus would avoid cheese like a pestilence. Then butter, according to a medical journal, was known to carry the germs of consumption; eggs were responsible for serious derangements of the liver, and fruit and vegetables meant cholera at the very least.

I bore up as best I could under these deprivations, thinking it wise to humor my wife while the fit lasted; and consoled myself in the meantime with the pipe and drinks that had not yet been taken away. But their day was at hand. A special lecture was devoted to these subjects; and immediately after, the corner of my mouth was violently seized and examined by my wife for signs of cancer; blindness was threatened unless tobacco was instantly relinquished; and as for drinks—well, with typhoid caused by milk, gout by beer, loss of nerve-power by tea and coffee, and fatty degeneration by cocoa, not to speak of indigestion and sundry other evils, a man would be criminal indeed to run such risk.

For the last week I have been living on bread and water and haricots, and even these were not obtained without a struggle. Haricots were conceded doubtfully, with a pensive statement that "perhaps it might not do any harm, and haricots were certainly very nutritious;" so that since then, this white, fatty, insipid vegetable has made its way to the table in every conceivable form and on every conceivable occasion. Water, my wife thought, we should be better without; the professor had said "the less one drinks the better;" and it certainly follows that if one does not drink at all, a condition of perfect health is likely to be attained. With regard to bread, its properties are so fattening, that my wife, who has a slight tendency to "embonpoint," and whom I once discovered running surreptitiously up and down stairs with the object of reducing her weight, called upon me on these grounds to relinquish its use, reminding me that, as Byron used vinegar for this worthy object, so ought I to deny myself a little for the sake of health, economy and above all, as a literary man, the preservation of a poetical and professional appearance. Here, however, I put my foot down, and she did not insist.

To-morrow is the last lecture, and then, after acting for a week or so the part of Succi or of Tanner, we shall probably resume our usual reckless habits. I ventured to remark just now to my wife that our bill of fare was assuming rather narrow limits, and that the morrow's lecture would probably deprive us of even our remaining food. She smiled assent, but then said, encouragingly: "How healthy it will be, though! How perfectly charming to know of one's immunity from disease!"—Chambers' Journal.

Bad Mixture.

"Terry," a monkey known to the habitues of a popular saloon in San Francisco, has dissipated of late until he is a wreck. Said habitues should make fresh note of the fact that whiskying with monkey or monkeying with whisky is fraught with serious results.

PAY DAY ON A MAN-OF-WAR.

Jack's Little Account With the Navy Department, and How It is Settled.

One of the sights worth a landsman's seeing is pay day on board a United States man-of-war after a long cruise. There is a monthly pay day even at sea, but it often happens that the men leave their wages with the paymaster, since there is no way of spending money at sea, and Jack believes that money was made to spend rather than to jingle in the pocket.

Ours is the most democratic navy in the world, when it comes to most practical matters, but it is constituted upon an aristocratical theory. An officer may draw two months' pay in advance on going to sea, and a great many inmates of the wardroom set sail in debt to the government, while weak-minded paymasters are sometimes bullied or wheedled into further advances. Jack, however, enjoys no such perilous privilege as a loan from the navy department. On the contrary, the paymaster takes care that the government shall always be in debt at least a month's wages to every sailor aboard ship, and on many ships, indeed, Jack never, save at his discharge, gets more than a moderate percentage of his pay.

It must always be remembered in dealing with United States ships that the navy is to a great degree the slave of precedent. There are liberal ships and hard ships in the matter of pay. Far back in the ship's history some captain has set the precedent of dribbling out Jack's money a few dollars at a time, and that precedent holds until she has an energetic commander who prefers a different course. A liberal precedent is set in the same way, and the paymaster on a liberal ship goes on paying out to Jack everything but a month's wages until a hard-headed captain of the other sort sets a new precedent.

When a ship gets home from a long voyage the paymaster is usually in debt some thousands of dollars to Jack. The wages of sailors and petty officers vary from $16 to $35 a month, and some skilled mechanics employed on modern steam-driven ships earn as much as $70 a month. Besides that, everybody gets a ration, which amounts to 30 cents a day, and comes to Jack in the form of a pound of salt horse, a pound of hard tack, two ounces of coffee, so much canned stuff of one kind or another, and a variety of other things. When the sailors form little messes in the forecastle they can commute a certain number of their rations for other things, and there is a special provision that the paymaster shall deny to Jack from the stores no reasonable luxury allowed to the wardroom mess. Jack's ration is really a great deal bigger than the man of average appetite needs, and it enables him to purchase little luxuries without trenching on his pay, and of course it thus tends to increase his credit with the paymaster.

One other important and interesting provision of the navy, not long in operation, also tends to enrich the sailor. This is the naval savings bank, so to speak, now two or three years under way. Jack may take what he can out of his earnings, deposit it with the paymaster, and obtain on all such deposits 4 per cent. interest. The government provides for the depositor an account book, but this Jack usually deposits along with his savings, and the paymaster's clerk is accountant for both bank and depositor. When Jack is transferred from one ship to another his new paymaster receives a memorandum from the old one of the amount to Jack's credit, and interest goes on as before, but it does not compound. The savings bank scheme is working well, and a considerable percentage of the men make deposits.

Between the money that the paymaster withholds and that which Jack voluntarily leaves in his hands or deposits in the savings bank, some sailors at the end of a long cruise may draw many hundreds of dollars, and perhaps most men draw three or four months' pay. The paying is done at the pay office, usually between decks, and often near the foot of the companionway, where the light falls in from the sky. There, on pay day, assemble the paymaster with his books, the pay clerk, the paymaster's yeoman, and that picturesque person, the Jack of the Dust. At least two of these are required for the arduous duty of paying off, and sometimes all four lend a hand. Every man's name is down on the roll with a number opposite, and the paymaster knows just how much is coming to each. If a man's term of enlistment is out he may draw all. If he will, he may at once sign for another cruise, and if he does the paymaster immediately credits him with three months' pay. If Jack will he may take a furlough of three months, and on returning to the service at the end of that time he will find three months' pay to his credit.

Those who remember pay day twenty, thirty, or forty years ago, note a remarkable change in the blue line waiting at the pay office. The percentage of native-born Americans is larger than it was twenty years ago; the percentage of grizzled veterans is much smaller. The stalwart, wholesome-looking fellows that line up in front of the pay office average perhaps under thirty years of age. Here and there is an old fellow who carries in the rearward of his memory pictures of Farragut with his wind-blown garments urging forward the flagship at Mobile Bay, of the puff from Ripley's guns that marked the opening of the civil war, and of even earlier scenes. The faces are of Norsemen, Swedes, Danes, Dutch, Germans, Canadians, rarely an Irishman, Frenchman, Italian, Spaniard or British lime juicer.

Of the native Americans, some are black. The forecastle of an American man-of-war is perhaps, as yet, the only bit of United States territory where the color line is not drawn. The black man here is a friend and comrade. He stands upon his merits and is cordially accepted if he comes up to Jack's somewhat peculiar, but mainly wholesome standards of manhood.

Every man must sign the book or make his mark. Fewer take the latter alternative than at any previous time in the history of the United States navy. Most of the men can read and write, some in several languages. Those who can do these things well, and who are masters of their craft, are sure to become petty officers. The clerkly sailor may become ship's writer, even though he lacks some nautical accomplishments necessary to other petty officers. He looks after accounts and records for the executive officer, and might perhaps some time ship as paymaster's clerk, a place that gives a man a seat at the junior mess table, or even perhaps in the wardroom. Such a thing would not come to a writer as a matter of course in the regular order of promotion, since the paymaster's clerk is a civilian, appointed only for the cruise and without official relations to either officers or men.—N. Y. Sun.

NEW ZEALAND BIRDS.

The Many and Curious Varieties Found In That Part of the World.

The kiwi is a brown night bird, about the size of a guinea fowl, with a long, narrow, curved beak, with which it pierces the ground to satisfy its appetite with worms and grubs. It has fine, long, pointed feathers, of which the Maoris make feather rugs by working them together with flaxen threads. The kakapo resembles a large bright-green parrot, and is very handsome. The wika, or wood hen, is the most common and the smallest. The kiwi, or apteryx, has the least developed wing, and approaches most closely to the now extinct moa, or dinornis, of which there are some fine skeleton specimens in the museums. Those at Christchurch run to a height of eleven feet, but lack the rudimentary wing bone; in Dunedin there is one with it attached, and a beautiful skeleton is to be seen in the natural history museum in London.

We had quite a collection of live birds on the Hinemoa, as we captured various specimens of young black swans, paradise duck and penguins, when boating from the steamer. The method was to row after a young bird till it got frightened and dived, and finally, when tired out, it was caught in a sort of landing net at the end of a long bamboo cane. The captives were designed for various zoological gardens, as unfortunately there seems a prospect of many of these native birds dying out, probably owing to the depredations of tourists and sportsmen. On this account the governor has lately caused a large island in one of the sounds to be set aside as a reserve, where they will be neither shot nor captured for any purpose whatever.

In addition to the wingless birds, there are fifty-nine different land birds, and many more water birds abound on the rocks and islands in the south and west. Penguins exist in multitudes, and our captain told us thousands of them swim away in the summer toward the south pole to feed, whence, in spite of having traversed many leagues, they return so fat that they can hardly stand. When traveling they form themselves into compact bodies, on the sea, of several hundreds each, and spread themselves out in line, at just sufficient distance to enable one group to communicate by a cry with another. It was explained to us that this curious and intelligent mode of proceeding was to enable them to search the sea for land, and to avoid missing it by a mistaken direction; but it seems hardly likely that their annual migration should be quite as vague as that would suppose, or that birds of a previous year should not remain as guides for a younger generation.—Nineteenth Century.

DIED FOR HIS WHISKERS.

An Old-Time Love Story of the Pacific Coast.

This statement may savor of exaggeration, but there are men in San Francisco to-day who remember all the facts. Warsaw was his name—Capt. Warsaw, of the Pacific Mail Company. Maybe you recall the man now. He was commander of the Japan when she was burned in the Eastern seas about twenty years ago. Well, Capt. Warsaw had wonderful whiskers, and they were dearer to him than the apple of his eye—than life itself, one might as well say when one is about it; for he shuffled off his mortal coil sooner than have them shaved while he was yet in the flower of his career.

The captain met a girl one day—as captains will—and the captain fell in love with her. Later on he told her about his passion, and, like the girl in the "Bab Ballads," she reciprocated it.

"Will you marry me, then?" said the captain. "Life is a blank without you."

"I'd like to," answered the girl, "but, whereas I love you, I cannot attach myself permanently to a pair of whiskers. Shave them and I am yours."

"But I could not think of such a thing," protested the captain.

"Well," said the maiden, with a shrug of her pretty shoulders, "you pays your money and you takes your choice. Which is it to be? Me or the whiskers?"

"Whiskers," murmured the mariner with a sigh, and, having withdrawn to a respectful distance he blew his brains out.

Ah! Those were the halcyon days when whiskers were whiskers.—San Francisco Examiner.

This Is a Big Country.

Great Britain, European Turkey, Switzerland, Denmark, Portugal and Palestine could be placed within the territorial limits of Texas and with plenty of room to spare. Belgium, Holland and Greece do not contain as much territory as Arkansas, while Spain coincides in size with Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia. Italy and Florida are of one size and Germany is the same as Kentucky, Virginia, Tennessee and North Carolina. France is identical in space with Pennsylvania, New York and New Hampshire, and Norway and Sweden cover the same ground as Arizona and New Mexico. Japan and California are the same in geographical miles and China is identical with Idaho, Nevada, Utah and Wyoming. All New England could be accommodated in space in the state of Washington, and Massachusetts is not one-fourth the size of South Dakota.—Chicago Herald.

ABOUT MOUNTAINS.

Some Scientists Claim They Have Roots Similar to Trees.

It is well-known that mountains attract the plumb line, and thus render latitudes determined by its means or by a spirit or mercurial level inaccurate in their vicinity, says A. R. Wallace in the Fortnightly Review.

During the trigonometrical survey of India, the amount of this error was carefully determined in several localities near mountains, but a discrepancy appeared.

When the mass of the Himalayas was estimated and its attraction calculated it was found to be more than the observed attraction. The same thing had occurred in the original experiment by Maskelyne at Schehallion in Scotland, and a similar deficiency in the error produced was noticed by Petit in the case of the Pyrenees.

Many attempts were made to explain the discrepancy, but that which was advanced by the late Sir G. B. Airy seems best to account for all the phenomena, and it is that adopted by Mr. Fisher.

It is that every mountain mass on a continent has a much larger mass projecting beneath the crust into the liquid substratum, exactly as an iceberg has a larger mass under the water than above it.

Sir G. B. Airy argued that, whether the crust were 10 miles or a 100 miles thick, it could not bear the weight of such a mass as the Himalayan and Thibetan plateaus without breaking from bottom to top, and receiving support by partially sinking into the liquid mass.

The best experiments show that the proportionate densities of most rocks in a solid and a liquid state are approximately as ice is to water, and thus no mountain masses can be formed, whether by lateral pressure or other agency, without a corresponding protuberance forming below to keep the crust in equilibrium. It is this displacement of the denser substratum by the less dense "roots of the mountains" that leads to the total attraction of such mountains being less than it otherwise would be. In our author's words, "the roots of the mountains can be felt by means of the plumb line."

LIGHTNING'S WORK.

Effect of the Electric Fluid on a Huge Factory Chimney.

I send you a sketch of the chimney of the Flint Glass company, of this city (Meriden, Conn.), which was struck by lightning several months ago, on a Sunday morning at three a. m. The chimney is the upper part of the furnace where the glass was melted and

A CHIMNEY STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

is about one hundred feet high. The hole extends very near the entire length of the chimney. The chimney is considered unsafe, as the bricks are continually falling. You will notice that the bolt struck the top first, then skipped about fifteen feet, tearing the bricks out to the base of the chimney, leaving a hole clear through one side of the chimney. There were no lightning rods on the chimney or building. There are no high buildings anywhere near the chimney, although there are a few small outbuildings not over one story high. The roof of the large building is heavy corrugated iron. The chimney is cracked very badly and appears to be very shaky. Coincident with the stroke, the local and long distance telephones were all burned out within a radius of one-fourth mile.—Frank C. White, in Scientific American.

ELECTRIC WELDING.

Peculiar Effects of the Process on the Eyes of Workmen.

Some of men employed in the Kolomna iron works, in Russia, have lately had some unpleasant experiences. Electric welding is practiced there according to the Bernados process. While engaged on the trying work the artificer's eyes were, of course, protected by tinted glasses, but, the skin being exposed, the following symptoms were manifested: Burning sensation on the skin and in the eyes; in from three to four hours, discharges from the nose and eyes; three to four hours later, a dry cough; four to five hours later, swelling of the skin and development of other symptoms; eight to ten hours from the commencement of the disorder, continuous irritation of the eyes, lasting from four to six hours; and finally, coloring of the skin. Then the various effects ceased, and the skin began to peel. On the third day the cuticle had completely decorticated, and by the sixth all the painful symptoms disappeared. But for weeks afterward the skin remained colored. These effects, it would seem, are exactly the same as those which are induced under scorching by the sun. The best protection which can be afforded the workmen against the evils mentioned, M. Maklahoff, the manager of the works, believes consists in a covering of yellow waxed cloth or red and green veils.

A Dumb Boy.

Little Johnny—That new boy in school is awful dumb.

Mother—Doesn't he know his lessons?

Little Johnny—Huh! There was twenty words in the spellin' lesson today, and he missed every one of them. I only missed nineteen.—Good News.

A New Way to Measure.

Papa—How long is that hill where you coast?

Warren—About three seconds down and ten minutes up.—Harper's Young People.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Hare Soup.—The remains of a roast hare will make good soup. Chop it small and simmer with the stuffing in three quarts of water for two hours, by which time it will be reduced to half the quantity. Rub through a sieve, boil up, season to taste and serve.—American Agriculturist.

—Sweet Breads.—Scald them in water slightly salted. Then dry them in a towel, dip in egg and crumbs, peppered to season, and fry to a light brown. Serve hot. Or, if preferred, another way: Pour over them a cup of boiling cream thickened with a little flour and seasoned with salt and pepper.—Detroit Free Press.

—Chocolate Pudding.—One pint of dry cake crumbs browned in the oven; roll after they are dry; one pint of milk or half milk and half water, one egg well beaten, small cup half filled with grated chocolate, stirred into the mixture, one spoon of sugar if you use all cake crumbs, if part bread crumbs two spoons of sugar; add a dust of salt and bake half an hour.—Boston Budget.

—Currant Buns.—Into six cups of light graham bread dough knead one-quarter cup butter, one-half cup sugar, and one-half cup of nice, clean, dried currants; roll out into a sheet one-half inch thick; cut out with a cookie-cutter, place on buttered tins, and when they have risen to twice their thickness, bake in a quick oven.—Ohio Farmer.

—Cocoanut Balls Without Cooking.—Beat the white of an egg to a light, stiff froth as for frosting, then stir in enough confectioners' xxx sugar to make it stiff to stir; add desiccated cocoanut (unsweetened is best), till the mass is stiff enough to knead with the hands. After thoroughly incorporating the cocoanut and sugar, break off small pieces and roll into balls; put a little cocoanut in a dish, and while the surface of the balls is soft roll them in it so that shreds will cover the outside. A few drops of the fruit coloring will make a lovely pink that looks very tempting through the white cocoanut adhering to the outside.—Good Housekeeping.

—Codfish Balls.—To how many housekeepers does making fish balls seem very laborious? Suppose the next time you wish to make codfish balls you try this plan: Pick up one coffee cupful of codfish quite fine. To this add two cupfuls of raw potato sliced—the fish even measure and the potato heaped. Cover with cold water and boil till the potato is cooked. Take from the fire and drain off all the water. Add pepper and butter to suit the taste. Mash thoroughly with a potato masher. When cool enough to handle, flour the hands and make into balls. This amount is sufficient for four persons. Suet or nice beef drippings are better for frying them than either lard or pork fat.—Rural New Yorker.

—Apple Bread Pudding.—Grate or chop fine a cupful of bread-crumbs, stir them into a pint of hot milk, and add a scanty cupful of sugar, a tablespoonful of softened butter, a pinch of salt, and a salt-spoonful of nutmeg or grated lemon rind, a teaspoonful of cinnamon or any preferred flavor. When the mixture is cold or nearly so, add three well-beaten eggs and two cupfuls of chopped sour apples. The same quantity of pineapple, soaked and wiped raisins or currants, finely cut canned peaches or apricots, or fresh whortleberries may be used instead of the apples and will make a most satisfactory dessert. If sour apples are not to be had, sweet ones may be used and half a lemon mixed with them. Sweet apples need to be cooked longer than sour ones, and must be chopped more finely. When the pudding is mixed, place it in a close pudding-mold, and steam for two hours. Serve with foamy sauce or any other dressing preferred.—Delineator.

AMERICAN SEED FARMS.

How the Seeds of Various Vegetables are Obtained.

During the harvesting time for general farmers the seed fields present a most desirable sight. Rich, luscious melons such as never appear in market may be scattered over hundreds of acres of land in bewildering numbers, or fine green cabbage, lettuce or other vegetables may produce a mass of foliage that clothes the landscape in rich colors. The cultivators go through the fields at this time and pull up all of the poorly matured plants, leaving only the most perfect ones to go to seed. A few more weeks and the green heads turn yellow and brown. Seed pods and stalks shoot up from the heads of green, and the plants have to be watched every day to ascertain the proper time for harvesting them. When the time arrives laborers are sent into the fields in companies, and in the course of a few days or weeks all of the seed pods are collected and carried to the barn made purposely for their reception.

Pumpkins, watermelons and cucumbers are loaded upon carts and taken to the seed separators, where they are crushed to pieces and the seeds separated and dried. The onions, cabbages, lettuce, peas and beans produce their seeds in pods or balls, and these are gathered in the field by men and women, who clip off the narrow stalks and throw them into baskets or bags. The pods are allowed to dry in the sun, and then the seeds are separated from them by machinery, handwork or by threshing. The barns are divided into seed-bins and rooms, and all of the seeds are collected here to be stored away until ready for shipment. Some of the seed houses have the seeds put up in packages right in the barn, while others have them shipped to their city warehouse in bulk. One seed farm will send off several carloads of seed in one season, while the leaves and stalks of the plants left in the fields can often be sold for fodder or some other purpose.—Chautauquan.

Special Arithmetic.

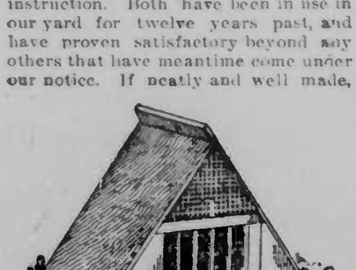
"I don't know what has come over our son since he went to work in a shoe store," said Mrs. Biaggins. "He was looking at a calendar and he spoke of the figure '6' as '3' and '4' as '2.' His mind must be going." "O," replied her husband, "that's all right. They have put him to work selling shoes to the lady customers."—Washington Star.

FARM AND GARDEN.

THE POULTRY YARD.

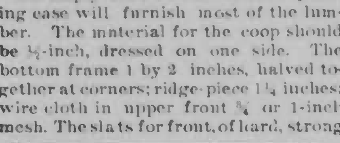
Description and Pictures of Handy Coop and Laying Boxes.

The readers of your paper generally have the best of everything placed before them, and, as it is largely the contributions of practical men and women, these designs for laying boxes and coop for hen and chickens seem appropriate to be submitted for criticism and instruction. Both have been in use in our yard for twelve years past, and have proven satisfactory beyond any others that have meantime come under our notice. If neatly and well made,



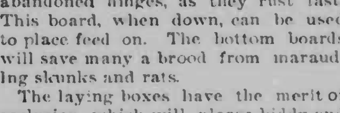
occasionally painted and properly cared for, they will last many years; some of ours have been in constant use for fifteen or more seasons, and the first cost need not be great.

An empty shoe box or similar packing case will furnish most of the lumber. The material for the coop should be ½-inch, dressed on one side. The bottom frame 1 by 2 inches, halved together at corners; ridge-piece 1¼ inches; wire cloth in upper front ¾ or 1-inch mesh. The slats for front, of hard, strong



wood, ½ by ¾-inch, the center one movable, and all let into mortices, top and bottom. There is a movable bottom board, 19 by 29, of ½-inch stuff. The front board of coop can be best secured with wooden buttons. We have abandoned hinges, as they rust fast. This board, when down, can be used to place feed on. The bottom boards will save many a brood from marauding skunks and rats.

The laying boxes have the merit of seclusion, which will please biddy and prevent excuse for a stolen nest. One



end can be placed against the building, and the interior will be made quite dark and perhaps stop egg eating. No bottom or back should be used, so they may be easily whitewashed and kept clean. The front, when raised, can be rested back on the top while gathering eggs.—Country Gentleman.

CARE OF SETTING HENS.

Why a Sudden Change of Diet Is to Be Scrupulously Avoided.

A setting hen should have the same food as she has been accustomed to, at the start at least, and if any change is desirable it should be made only by degrees. A sudden change of diet may interfere with its proper digestion, cause the hen to have a diarrhea, and make her leave her nest, or foul her eggs, and sometimes even destroy her life. If a hen has diarrhea, while setting, it is advisable to add a few drops of tincture of iron to the drinking water. This will usually check the undue looseness, and will also act as a tonic to the system. If a hen, by reason of this diarrhea, has fouled her nest, or if she has broken any of the eggs in the nest, the remaining ones should be promptly washed in tepid water, dried with a soft cloth and returned to the nest after it has been cleaned. Neither hot nor cold water should touch the eggs while undergoing incubation. The hen should be thoroughly dusted with insect powder three times during the hatching, at the start, at the end of ten days and just before the eggs are due to hatch. This dusting will destroy the lice that often cause a hen to set uneasily, or even to desert her nest, and will give the chickens a fair chance, by coming into the world in a nest that is free from vermin. They will have enough to do fighting vermin without being handicapped at the start.

Do not sprinkle the eggs while they are hatching. It was an old-fashioned idea that this was absolutely necessary, but by numerous experiments it has been clearly demonstrated that sprinkling eggs is entirely unnecessary and sometimes it is possibly harmful. Where it can be done, it is best to set several hens at once. At the end of ten days test the eggs, removing the clear ones—a very little experience will enable anyone to do this successfully—and distribute the fertile eggs among the setters. If many clear eggs are removed a part of the hens will be sufficient to cover them, and the others can be reset. Ten days' additional setting, even if the hen loses somewhat in flesh, will do her no harm.—American Agriculturist.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Comfort is necessary in order to make the most out of feed.

Sprinkling carbolic acid through the bedding will maintain health.

If the colts are fed oats they will have a better framework or foundation.

The principal objection to winter pork making is the fundamental expense to maintain animal heat.

Do not feed fattening rations to growing stock, or food adapted to the growth of bone and muscle to the fattening stock.

The hog will thrive on a greater quantity of food than any other farm animal, yet he needs a variety to keep him in good condition.

The best indications that lambs are getting sufficient nourishment is a well-rounded body and a clean face and bright clean wool.—Live Stock Indicator.

WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT.

Anyway, the Persevering Woman Found What She Had Lost.

A woman in a car dropped something. Her concern was immediate. Whispering to her companion, a man, she got down on the floor to look for it.

The man, too, got down, and with their hands they felt over the area within reach. Then the man felt in his pockets and took out matches, which he lighted, and the two explored with their eyes.

Their neighbors, seeing their trouble and anxiety, began to bestir themselves. Women lifted their skirts and men poked the floor with their walking-sticks. Others, even more sympathetic, got on the floor and commenced exploring it with matches.

The interest spread; there was a general movement. Even the people the furthest removed felt that it was only polite to do something, and made vague movements with their feet, and swept the floor anxiously with their eyes.

At length, when the excitement was at its height, the lost article was found. There was a general interest in the car to know what they had all been hunting for.

The disgust of everybody may be imagined when the lost article turned out to be a small stub of lead pencil!—Boston Globe.

The April Wide Awake

has a gossipy, descriptive sketch of quaint old Williamsburg, a reminder of the Colonial days of Virginia, written by Edwin A. Start, and illustrated by Louis A. Holmon. It opens with "The Tansy Cake," a story-sketch of an old-time English Easter happening, by M. Carrie Hyde, also an American Eastertide story of Creole life, "How the Lilies Work," by Kate Chopin. Louise Chandler Moulton has an April "Rondel," and Theron Brown an Easter poem, "The April Child." Frederick A. Ober contributes his fourth "Columbus" sketch, telling of Isabella, "the first city in the New World;" Agnes Blackwell tells a delightful wonder story about "Willie and the Tree-deedle;" Abd el Ardavan has a Moorish story of a brave boy, "Ebno'l Amed;" Sarah Winter Kellogg gives a glimpse of life in New Mexico "In the Delegate's Placeta;" Mary Catherine Crowley contributes a capital Indian story, "Jeff's Strange Adventure." The serials by Siddary, Molly Elliot Seawell and Mrs. Jenness are full of interest.

Price 20 cents a number, $2.40 a year. On sale at news stands or sent postpaid, on receipt of price, by D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

A Kansas City man calls his dog Christopher Columbus. This is rather overdoing the matter. Christopher had three barks while the Kansas City canine has but one.—Rochester Post.

A cowcatcher—The lasso.—Puck.

A weathercock's policy is always in vane.

The Death Sentence—"Let her go!"—Truth.

Indian meal—Government rations.

Time locks—Gray hair.—Puck.

Doctor—"Your case is a bad one. Do you smoke tobacco?" Patient—"No; cigarettes."—Philadelphia Record.

Some persons are like the sky; they never are perfectly tranquil unless they are blue.—Puck.

After all a bookkeeper is only a sort of bill poster.—Rochester Chronicle.

Crinolines will tell which way the wind blows.—Picayune.

The diamond has the most sparkle, but window-glass does the most good.

The mad dog has a great deal of snap, but it is never set down to his credit.

"Marine intelligence"—None at all, if we can believe sailors' yarns.—Puck.

It's rather odd that one has to lose his temper before he can display it.—Inter Ocean.

The man who wants to rise early in the morning should go to bed at a leaven.

The military prisoner is forced to be guarded in all he says and does.—Troy Press.

While some things find it difficult to get along, the measuring stick does pretty well as a rule.—Troy Times.

Terence—"Crœsus was the richest man of ancient times." Terence, Jr.—"Was he middle or heavy weight?"—Detroit Tribune.

VOLUMES COULD BE WRITTEN,

filled with the testimony of women who have been made well and strong by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It's a medicine that's made especially to build up women's strength and to cure women's ailments—an invigorating, restorative tonic, soothing cordial, and bracing nervine; purely vegetable, non-alcoholic, and perfectly harmless. For all the functional derangements, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses that afflict womankind, the "Favorite Prescription" is the only *guaranteed* remedy.

It *must* have been the medicine for most women, or it couldn't be sold on any such terms.

Isn't it likely to be the medicine for *you?* Sold by druggists everywhere.

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Is Absolutely Pure

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In the use of Royal there is an absolute certainty of pure and wholesome food.

The official State Chemists report: The Royal Baking Powder does not contain ammonia, alum, lime, nor any injurious ingredients. It is absolutely pure and wholesome.

The Government reports show all other baking powders to contain impurities.

In the use of any baking powder but Royal there is uncertainty if not actual danger.

It is unwise to take chances in matters of life and health.

Anatomical.

Jess—To be safe a young girl should keep her heart under lock and key.

Jack—I fancied most of them did keep it at the bottom of their chests.—Brooklyn Life.

Nearly Done.

Teacher—Have you finished your composition?

Little Girl—Yes'm, it's all done but th' postscript.—Good News.

A dispatch from Montana says the Crow Indians show fight. No doubt they have caws.—Lowell Courier.

A Sore Throat or Cough, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give instant relief.

A man with a broken leg is apt to do a good deal of darning while the leg is knitting.—Binghamton Leader.

The pleasant coating of Beecham's Pills completely disguises the taste without impairing their efficiency. 25 cents a box.

Jagson says its always a paradox of drink that a man will get away with more than he can carry.—Elmira Gazette.

If you want to be cured of a cough use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

The Barricade Gives Way,

No doubt, when the bowels are stormed with drenching cathartics, to overcome their constipation, but at serious cost to the assaulting party. The intestinal organs are thereby much enfeebled and excessively relaxed. Far more thoroughly, and less violently effective, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, most benign of aperients. Incomparable for malaria, nervousness, dyspepsia, kidney troubles.

"Well," said the man who handed his last cent to the lawyer, "I suppose turnabout is fair play. I broke the law and the law broke me."

The Skill and Knowledge

Essential to the production of the most perfect and popular laxative remedy known, have enabled the California Fig Syrup Co. to achieve a great success in the reputation of its remedy, Syrup of Figs, as it is conceded to be the universal laxative. For sale by all druggists.

Letters 3,000 years old have been found in the mounds of Egypt. It is time they were answered.—Boston Globe.

We eat too much and take too little outdoor exercise. This is the fault of our modern civilization. It is claimed that Garfield Tea, a simple herb remedy, helps Nature to overcome these abuses.

Blessed is the man who dies without anything. His will shall not be contested in the courts.—Galveston News.

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Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Frank J. Cheney

Sworn to before me, and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1889.

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A. W. GLEASON, NOTARY PUBLIC.

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CATARRH

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DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

SPURGEON WROTE

DEAR MR. CONGREVE:—As a rule I have no faith in advertised remedies; but it must now be some twenty-five years since first I saw in the person of one of my students the effects of your remedy. He seemed at death's door, but he lives now, a strong, hearty man. Since then I have seen in many, very many instances, the most happy results following your medicine. I do not go by hearsay, but I testify to what I have seen with my own eyes. I believe that you have saved numbers from Consumption. I have friends with coughs and weak lungs, who speak of your medicine with sincere gratitude. Personally, I find it most useful in the case of wearing cough. Very reluctantly do I give testimonials for publication; but I send you this as your due. What I have seen of God's healing power through you, demands of me that I speak for the good of others. I have those around me whose health I value, and they are living witnesses that yours is a very beneficial preparation.

Yours heartily,
(Rev.) C. H. SPURGEON,
"Westwood," Beulah Hill, England.

CONGREVE'S BALSAMIC ELIXIR can now be obtained from his own depot, 4 Wooster St., New York.

If your case is a serious one send 35 cents for my book on Consumption and diseases of the Chest; or send $1.00 for my book; a 50 cent bottle of Balsamic Elixir and a 50 cent bottle of Pills, as recommended in my treatment.
GEO. THOS. CONGREVE.
Mention this Paper.

HE IS GOING
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RHEUMATIC REMEDY,
A Medicine that Never Fails to Cure Rheumatism, no Matter How Stubborn the Attack.

This is not a new remedy that you need wait for your neighbor to try to see how it works, as it has been before the public eighteen years and cures when everything else fails.

Mrs. GEN. SHERMAN once said of this remedy: "I have frequently purchased DURANG'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY for friends suffering with rheumatism and in every instance it worked like magic."

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—fail to find either tack or nail when you wanted to nail or tack? . . . .
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DON'T FORGET That Loomis & Nyman, of Tiffin, Ohio, make first-class Machinery and Tools for Boring and DRILLING WELLS.
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Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.
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A. N. K.—C. 1441.

Grantsville.

From the Somerset County Star

The old pike is in a better condition for travel now than you find it in mid summer. What a pity it is that there is not more interest manifested in keeping this old historic highway in repair.

John Folk has moved, already, on the old Emannel Gnagey place, but not with the view of taking charge of the farm. Miss Maggie Brown expects to occupy her summer cottage herself, this season. Samuel Beachy, D. V. S., will move into the A. L. Gnagey property, now owned by Matthias Bowser. Lon Yommer is moving into the property first door west of Dr. Lichty's office. Charles Winterberg will move into the little house standing in his mother's front yard.

The dry goods bought by the firm of Getty & Lininger will be here any day. The only fabric to be seen on the shelves now is toweling; but canned fruit in abundance.

Miss Mollie Dorsey has gone to the California State Normal to take advantage of the spring term.

Miss Maggie Dorsey is visiting relatives at Dunbar.

M. J. Beachy and Will East were seen driving through town the other day.

Last Sunday evening two people —we cannot call them gentlemen— stopped at the Farmers' hotel and registered as Simon Hammer and Dick Howard, both from West Salisbury. They got a good square meal for supper and a nice clean bed to sleep in. They came down stairs rather early next morning, and took "French leave." The last seen of them they were escorting a half gallon jug over the hill westward. The landlord would not care so much, had they not tackled a man next day for ten cents to buy something to eat, claiming that they had no victuals for two days, when everybody knows that no one has ever left his table with the pangs of hunger unsatisfied. It is needless to say that should those same faces be seen here again, they will be dealt with according to a provision made by law. A few days pounding stones on the streets is not too good for them, neither would a night's lodging in the "cooler" be out of place.

Monday night William Tressler's cup of happiness was filled up to the brim, by the arrival of a fine, little, plump boy. The mother and baby are both doing well. Dr. Lichty was the physician in attendance.

Mrs. Edward Hershberger was confined to her bed, last week, suffering from influenza and enteritis. Also, one of Eli S. Miller's children was on the sick list, suffering from an attack of lung fever. Dr. Lichty was called in both cases and reports them doing well.

William E. Stanton has completed his business course at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and is back in the mill again.

Crellin.

C. M. Beachy, of Keyser, Md., was a welcome visitor here last Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Peter Martin was away visiting relatives and friends several days last week.

Lee Hawk and family, of Lopez, Pa., arrived here last Tuesday. Mr. Hawk is employed on the mill as setter and will reside here.

Rumor says that William Nicholson will soon remove from this place to his father's farm near White Haven, Pa.

The new store building is rapidly nearing completion.

An evening writing school will be organized during the present week with Arthur Kelso as instructor.

R. P. Crellin of White Haven, Pa., and W. R. Williams, of Piedmont, W. Va., are among those who visited this section this week.

Ashby Bros. are doing a thriving business.

Miss Beckie Randall has been quite ill for several days.

Carpenters have begun the work of erecting the dwelling houses to be occupied by Asa Coddington and Lee Hawk.

We would be pleased to hear from our Sang Run friends through the columns of THE REPUBLICAN.

AJAX.

Transfers.

Michael Maroney and wife to Richard K. Maroney, lot No. 15 in Thayer's addition to Oakland; $5.

Michael Maroney and wife to Julia A. Maroney, part of lot No. 14 in Thayer's addition to Oakland; $5.

Gilmor S. Hamill and Wm. C. Clayton, trustees, to National Bank of Piedmont, 45 acres of land near Bloomington; $5,000.

Gilmor S. Hamill and Wm. C. Clayton, trustees, to Henry G. and Thomas B. Davis, an undivided one half interest in a tract of land called "St. Clair," containing 394¾ acres; also all that other tract of land called "Shephard's Park," containing 21 acres; $1,000.

Wm. C. Pennington, trustee, to Jonas Glotfelty and Joseph B. Meese, parts of "Emancipation," 150 acres, also part of military lot No. 4152, containing 6¼ acres, also another parcel of land containing 12¾ acres; $330.

David Powell and wife to David G. Evans, 20,000 sq. ft. of land in Friendsville; $400.

L. Jeffers and wife to Andrew C. Friend, lot No. 25 in Friendsville; $400.

John E. Gnagey, trustee, to Jacob Gnagey part of "The Park," containing 335 acres; $1,350.

Josiah W. Durst and Nancy J. Durst, his wife, to Micheal W. Durst, 2 acres and 114 perches of land; $300.

Susan Steele et al., to Andrew J. Umbel, 11,000 sq. ft. of land in Friendsville; $35.

Demins Frazee and wife to Mary Frazee, military lot No. 1400 and part of lot No 1408, containing 53 acres; $1,50.

Samuel Mosser and wife to Treacy E. Paul, a parcel of land called "Henry's Meadow," containing 137 acres; $1,000.

Wm. McRobie to Emma McRobie part of "Hencers Discovery," containing 60 acres; $600.

David G. Evans to Andrew C. Friend, 20,000 sq. ft. of land in Friendsville; $300.

John H. Friend and wife to Melville G. Friend, 132 acres of land; $500.

Susan Steele to Annie E. Steele, lots Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 in Steele's addition to Friendsville; $150.

Jacob D. Llewellyn and wife to Clamor L. Wolf, a parcel of land —— acres; $1,000.

Louis F. Beeler et al., to Henry Weber, one undivided ⅓ interest in military lots Nos. 873 and 874, containing 100 acres; $1,000.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Election Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to the qualified voters of the town of Oakland that an election will be held on

MONDAY, APRIL 17, 1833,

for the purpose of electing three persons for Councilmen to serve for a term of two years.

J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby warned not to purchase of Mrs. Charlotte Simcox or other person any promissory note or notes, given by the undersigned as a part of the purchase consideration for Cranberry Glade farm and secured by mortgage on said farm, bearing date of July 7th, 1891, as I will not pay any part of said notes, because of controversy about the will by or under which the aforesaid Charlotte Simcox assumed to sell and convey said farm to the undersigned as fully appears in records of Register of Wills Office of Garrett county, Md.

6-4 CLARK DEBERRY.

NORMAL SCHOOLS.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD, OAKLAND, MD., April, 5, 1893.

Normal Schools will open at Oakland and Accident on the 1st day of May, 1893, and continue for a term of ten weeks. The school at Oakland will be in charge of Prof. E. A. Browning and A. S. Teats, and the one at Accident in charge of Prof. R. R. Senner. For further information apply to said instructors.

The Board of School Commissioners will meet in their office, for the transaction of routine business, on the 9th day of May, 1893.

7-2t WM. HINEBAUGH, Sec'y.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month.** No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO., Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

SALVATION OIL TRADE MARK KILLS ALL PAIN. 25 & 50 A BOTTLE

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cough for 25 c.

L. H. BELL & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of

Harness, . . Saddles,

BRIDLES, COLLARS,

WHIPS, ROBES, BLANKETS, FLY NETS,

LAP DUSTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES and HORSE GOODS GENERALLY.

Repairing and oiling neatly done. TRUNK STRAPS—Trunks and Valises Repaired. PRICES REASONABLE. Shop in Bishop Building, R. R. Crossing, MAIN STREET, OAKLAND, MD.

3—1yr. 9—?

THE LATEST TRIUMPH OF MEDICAL KNOWLEDGE AND SKILL.

THE MOST PERFECT AND ELEGANT PREPARATION AND SCIENTIFIC COMPENSATION EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

In the largest hospitals in the world, presided over by the most skillful of living physicians, a combination has been prescribed more than twice as [illegible] as put together.

[illegible] offered [illegible] physicians in the house [illegible] with you. They [illegible] which may be convenient in pocket or portmonnaie.

[illegible] druggists, or sent by mail in the following [illegible] receipt of price:

[illegible] 15 cents. | 12 Bottles, - $1.25
6 [illegible], - 75 cents. | 24 Bottles, - 2.00

ADDRESS

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 SPRUCE ST., NEW YORK.

SWANTON NURSERY.

ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would sell myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two thirds agents' prices.

Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.

33 C. T. SWEET.

C. M. RATHBUN. F. T. GARTHRIGHT.

C. M RATHBUN & CO., PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS, Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

8 18

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

D. E. OFFUTT.

ORDER NISI.

Andrew Oester vs. Catharine Oester and others.

In the Circuit Court for Garrett county. No. 576 Equity.

ORDERED, This 23rd day of March, 1893, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county sitting in equity, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings made and reported by Edward H. Sincell, trustee, to Catharine Oester, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 15th day of April next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Oakland, Md., in each of three successive weeks before the 15th day of April next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $1,416.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy test.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., March 28, 1893.

There will be a meeting at the County Commissioners of Garrett county held at their office in Oakland, on

Thursday, April 13th, 1893,

for the purpose of making the Annual Levy for 1893.

All persons having claims against the county must have them filed in the office on or before the above date in due form of law, or otherwise will be excluded from benefit of same.

By order of the Board.

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

FARM FOR SALE.

That valuable farm adjoining Oakland known as the "Bradley Farm" improved by a large and commodious residence of 11 rooms, excellent barn and farm house.

It contains about 140 acres, 100 of which are improved and about 40 town lots.

There are numerous magnificent springs on the property, and the little Yough runs through the tract.

Address or call upon

JOHN BRADLEY, Oakland, Md.

5-14t

For Sale or Exchange.

I will sell or exchange for stock farms near Selbysport, Md., the large and well established store known as

FRAZEE STORE

located at Selbysport, Garrett county, Md., and doing a business of from $14,000 to $16,000 a year.

The business was established in 1880 and has commanded a good patronage up to this time.

The building is a large two-story frame house, well constructed, containing 14 large and comfortable rooms besides the large store room. The building is amply large for hotel purposes. The house is handsomely finished inside and outside which gives the property a charm not to be found elsewhere.

A large stable capable of accommodating 20 head of horses is on the premises.

For further particulars inquire of

JONAS FRAZEE,

4—tf SELBYSPORT, MD.

Agreeable, Natural, Effectual.

Are you suffering from any chronic disease which has baffled the skill of physicians hitherto.

If so, the COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT of Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Penn., having during the last twenty-three years, cured many of the most obstinate chronic cases, is just the remedy for you. To the truth for this statement, we have the most reliable testimony.

Book of 200 pages with numerous testimonials and much important information sent free. To avoid imitations and fraudulent preparations, send to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St. Philadelphia, Penn. San Francisco, California; Chicago, Illinois; New York City, N. Y. Toronto, Canada.

--WANTED--

WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER

Also White Oak Timber Land.

W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO., Cumberland, Md.

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PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Monuments, Headstones, AND **Chimney Pipe** WITH

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4—93—1yr.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO OF MARYLAND.

CAPITAL, $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD, Atty's for Garrett County.

48—26t

DR. THEEL

538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Stricture Ulcers Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence, etc., this is the man. Dr. Theel, the only reliable advertising specialist, who combines hospital and 26 years' practical experience. He does not experiment, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 2c. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, containing full information for self-treatment, free of charge, sealed. Hours, 9 to 8; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No deceit, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Times.

WANTED SOLICITORS FIRST-CLASS

to handle the Official Directory and Reference Book of the World's Columbian Exposition; profusely illustrated, handsomely bound, sold at popular price, pays good commissions. Everybody needs it, but at this time need will buy it. Exclusive territory given. Send for pamphlet containing circulars. W. B. CONKEY CO., Publishers, Chicago, Ill.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

Jonas J. Durst vs. Abraham L. Gnagey. No. 94 Insolvents. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of Abraham L. Gnagey to file their claims against him with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, properly authenticated, on or before the 24th day of April, 1893, as I will on that day state an account to the above cause distributing the funds now in the hands of Gilmor S. Hamill, D. J. Lewis and James C. Peddicord, trustees, to the creditors of said Gnagey.

5-3t JOHN T. MITCHELL, Auditor.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH, Accident, Md.

1tf

JOHN A. WOLF, CARPENTER AND BUILDER, Oak street, East end Oakland.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The property known as the **Oakland Mill Property.** Will sell or exchange for other real estate.

Possession given on September 15, 1893. For terms and particulars address

B. A. RASCHE, Kennedy P. O., Minn.

Kittson county. 26-tf.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,

Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases. Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business relating under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded careful attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

A. C. BROOKE

WILL CONTRACT FOR

BUILDINGS

At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.

References given when required.

Address,

51 6m MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

B. SAVAGE,

OF BALTIMORE,

Has located in Oakland opened a general,

MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

And will be pleased to have anyone desiring a suit made in first class style to call on him.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

He also carries a complete stock of CASSIMERES, SERGES and SPRING GOODS.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect Nov. 13th., 1892:

GOING EAST

No. 8		5.50 A. M
No. 2		7.43 A. M
No. 16	Accommodation	10.00 A. M
No. 6		10.41 A. M
No. 46		3.58 P. M
No. 72	Accommodation	4.31 P. M
No. 4		10.01 P. M

GOING WEST

No. 7		2.57 A. M
No. 3		9.08 A. M
No. 71	Accommodation	9.35 A. M
No. 47	Express	11.42 A. M
No. 13	Accommodation	4.16 P. M
No. 5		5.36 P. M
No. 1		9.56 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.

G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE!

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the buildings comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The buildings are two dwelling houses of 8 and 6 rooms respectively and the woolen mill proper, which is three stories high. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 1 acres.

For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.

2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

Salvation Oil "Kills all Pain." Try it! Only [illegible]

W. F. KING,

Carriage, House & Sign **PAINTER** AND Artistic Paper Hanger,

OAKLAND, MD.

NO PAINTERS' OIL OR SPANDER USED IN MIXING PAINTS.

Special Inducements for Fall Work.

HAMPTON McCOBBIE, PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

Prices are reasonable and new work always on hand. Repairing done neatly and promptly. New work made on short notice to order of the best materials.

☞ Half soling only 90 cents.

Give me a call. Shop on Baltimore Street.

6—1yr. H. McCOBBIE.

LICENSES.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons or bodies, corporate or politic, who may be required to take out licenses, that they must obtain the same on or before the

1st DAY OF MAY, 1893.

According to the provisions of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland, every person or persons doing business for gain or profit except the maker, grower or manufacturer, are hereby notified that they must take out a license.

EDMUND JAMISON, Sheriff of Garrett County.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

JOHN T. MITCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special attention given to real estate. CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING. Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office with J. W. Veitch, PRITCHARD BUILDING, OAKLAND, MD.

Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.

Office in Pritchard Building, Oakland Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.

Particular attention given to Conveyancing, Investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1e14-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OAKLAND, MD.,

Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas. Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL

THOMAS & SINCELL,

Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.

Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,

Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

D. E. OFFUTT, President.

G. S. HAMILL, V. President.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted.

Prompt attention to collections.

ANDREW J. HARNE,

AUCTIONEER!

Will sell Real or Personal Property

Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.

C. M. Beachy, 27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Under and by virtue of a decree passed by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, Maryland, in a cause styled "Beryl Peddicord against Henry Hill et al," sitting in equity, the undersigned, trustee, will sell at public auction, in front of the post office in the town of Oakland, on

SATURDAY,

THE 15TH DAY OF APRIL, A. D. 1893

at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. all the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in Garrett county, about two miles from Deer Park, and known and designated as part of

MILITARY LOT NO. 1127,

containing 16¾ acres of land and described in a deed from George Hill and Eliza Hill, his wife to George Hill, jr., dated the 14th day of October, 1878, and recorded in Liber W. H. T. No. 4, folio, 41, etc., one of the land records of Garrett county.

Said land is improved by a dwelling house and all necessary out buildings. A large portion of the land is under cultivation and fenced.

Terms—CASH.

JAMES C. PEDDICORD, 4-4 Trustee.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1893 NUMBER 7.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., A. M. Jarboe, Sec'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 103 K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M. Spedden, K. of R. & S., R. D. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 25, G. A. R., meets second and fouth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Folowing are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings In and About Town told In Short Paragraphs.

Vote straight.

All kinds of fishing tackle at Cheap John's.

Don't forget to use lime about your premises.

Big stock of Easter goods at Cheap John's.

Vote for McComas, Shartzer and Arnold on Monday.

Candies, cakes, fruits, nuts and canned goods at Cheap John's.

Rooms for rent, also 8 room cottage. Apply at this office.

The first snake of the season was killed an Elk Garden by Robert Fisher.

Money to loan on first mortgage.
Apply to P. H. VEITCH,
6tf Oakland, Md.

The Rumbarger Lumber Company, at Dobbin, is cutting 100,000 feet per day.

FOR SALE.—A second-hand Buggy and Carriage, on easy terms, at West's livery stable. 7-3.

The H. G. Davis Company's Thomas mines are shipping coal to Texas and Oklahoma.

Farmers take your produce, etc., to F. A. Sharpless' and secure your boots and shoes at cost. 6-2

Cheap John certainly has the largest stock of toys, wagons, etc., ever brought to Oakland.

Mrs. M. E. Davis has just opened a new and select stock of spring and summer millinery. 6-2*

Several train loads of exhibits for the World's Fair have passed through Oakland recently.

Do you want a business administration of municipal affairs? then vote for Republican ticket.

Don't forget to bring your lady friends to the riding gallery Saturday afternoon and evening.

Pea nuts took a big raise but Cheap John sells them at 4 cts. per quart. How ish dot for high?

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has always been kept up to the standard. It is the same it was forty years ago, the best sold.

Do not be boodwinked. Use no "just as good." Salvation Oil is what you want when in need of a good liniment.

E. M. Spedden will erect a 30-room house at the Park for Adam Howell which is to be finished as soon as possible.

A strong protest has been filed in Allegany county against the recent grant of franchise over county roads to electric railway companies.

The doctors all over the world pronounce riding on the riding gallery the best exercise that a person can take for their health, body and mind.

Capt. James A. Hayden moved to his residence at the Park yesterday. In all probability he will reside there the year around hereafter.

Cheap John just got in a half car load of wagons, carts, wheelbarrows, doll carriages, bicycles, hobby horses and many other toys. Call and see his big stock.

A B. & O. locomotive has replaced the engine on the White railroad at Huttons, which has become disabled and sent to Piedmont for repairs.

"Sam, what's that you got at Cheap John's?" "Why, Limberger cheese." "That's a good thing." "It may be, but Great Scott, the smell! Whoop-lah!"

Oakland is always beautiful in the summer. Why not try to outdo all previous efforts and make it more attractive this reason. It will pay the property owners.

Keyser is having a survey made for a water supply. It is said that sufficient water can be obtained at a distance of four miles from the city with a fall of 300 feet.

A very unique compliment is paid a Biddeford high school girl, to the effect that she is one of the best scholars and the highest kicker in the school.—Bangor Commercial.

Chesapeake and Ohio canal matters are booming. Barges are leaving Cumberland, Harper's Ferry and other points along the route at a lively rate, and arriving at the same ratio.

Mr. G. W. Delawder received by freight Monday a steam saw-mill which he will put on his place at Deep Creek where he has several hundred acres of valuable timber, which he will cut and manufacture for market.

Judge Hoffman charged the grand jury of Allegany county to enforce the law strictly against the polution of the Potomac and tributary streams as a vitally important matter at this time.

Hon. John W. Mason, commissioner of internal revenue, has moved his household goods to Fairmont, and will take up his residence there as soon as he is relieved of his duties at Washington.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Bring your butter, eggs, potatoes, apples, cabbage, buckwheat flour and all other produce to John Shartzer's, S. E. Boyer & Co.'s old stand. He will sell you goods at cost. Come and see

JOHN SHARTZER.

The grand jury of Barbour county found sixteen indictments against the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company for allowing cars to stand on the track where the railroad crosses the turnpike at Philippi.

Some time ago a child of M. H. Malloy, of Rowlesburg, died of diptheria. Last Monday a second child died of the same disease, and on Monday a third followed. A fourth child is sick of the same malady.

The McShane Bell Foundry of Baltimore is preparing drawings for the largest bell on the American continent. It will be named "The Great Bell of America," and will weigh 44,000 pounds, 1,000 for each State of the Union.

The only place in town to get stylish printing—THE REPUBLICAN office. Send in your orders and be satisfied with your work. We guarantee prices to be as low as first-class material and workmanship will allow. Give us a trial order.

The riding gallery will run every evening commencing at six o'clock. Will also be in operation on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons for the ladies and children. Parents, let your children come, the greatest of care will be taken of them.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

R. P. Andrews, represently J. C. Addison, paper dealer of Washington, was here Friday making his patrons a business call.

S. Thompson, Esq., of Garrett, Pa., was here on Thursday visiting some of his old friends and relatives.

Mrs. Gen'l Geo. Crook and Miss Fannie D. Read returned from Washington Thursday evening. These two ladies spent several months in the Capital city.

A. F. George, of Swanton, was here on Thursday on business.

Rev. Josiah Beeghley and son John J., of Engles Mills, were in Oakland Saturday and made our office a pleasant call.

Deputy Collector E. H. Sincell is down in the sugar producing section of the county this week weighing the sugar extracted from the maple trees.

John Lee Harne, of Fairmont, spent Sunday at home in Oakland.

Mrs. M. E. Howe, of Morgantown, has returned to the Park for the summer.

Jonas Frazee, of Selbysport, was here on business Tuesday and yesterday.

W. L. Dunham, Esq., of Selbysport made this office a business call on Tuesday.

Chas. J. Newman, of this office, spent Tuesday evening at Terra Alta on business.

Harry Loar, of Grafton, was here a day or two this week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Loar.

Otho Paugh, Esq., of Swanton, was a visitor in Oakland Tuesday.

Rev. J. Wesley Davis, of Washington, Pa., is at home on a visit to his mother.

Mrs. John H. Riley and two children, of Elkins, W. Va., are visiting at Mr. W. M. Coddington's.

Augustus Friend, Austin Brown and E. J. Frantz all of Friendsville, were in Oakland on Wednesday and called to see us.

Closing out auction at Shartzer's, April 15, of dry goods, notions, boots, shoes, carpets, oil cloth, flour and feed, 1 hoose, 1 spring wagon, 1 set harness, platform scales, 1 show case. Bargains for everyone.

Be sure to bring your fathers, mothers, sisters and brothers, sweethearts and wives and have a pleasant evening at the riding gallery as it is worth coming a hundred miles to see and hear the unexcelled brass band. One man playing four musical instruments at one time. He is the wonder of the nineteenth century.

The cases of Mrs. Frank Brewer, of Morgantown, W. Va., against her husband and Dr. Mattie Lough, have been compromised, Mrs. Brewer getting the homestead and enough money for the support of the family. Mrs. Brewer entreated her husband to return to her, but he refused. Dr. Lough is single, highly educated and has a fortune in her own name.

Elder S. S. Beaver, of McAllisterville, Juniatte Co., Pa., says his wife is subject to cramp in the stomach. Last summer she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for it, and was much pleased with the speedy relief it afforded. She has since used it whenever necessary and found that it never fails. For sale by druggists.

S. T. Davis' steam riding gallery and palace of music will have its grand opening on Saturday, April 15, at 2 o'clock p. m. for the ladies and children. The music includes all the latest music of the day, composed in New York City. Everything finer and better than before. Everybody come and bring the children and enjoy a pleasant and healthful ride around the world's fair.

The more Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used the better it is liked. We know of no other remedy that always gives satisfaction. It is good when you first catch cold. It is good when your cough is seated and your lungs are sore. It is good in any kind of a cough. We have sold twenty-five dozen of it and every bottle has given satisfaction. Stedman & Friedman, druggists, Minnesota Lake, Minn. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

The Potomac House, at Harper's Ferry, having become the property of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad company, is being torn away, in order to make way for the new bridge which will span the river just at that point. The tunnel on the opposite side of the river is about half completed. A large force of hands are working day and night. Several large compressed air drills are in use and rapid progress is being made.

What might have been a serious fire occured at the Ladew tannery Tuesday morning about three o'clock. A bearing of the bark elevator became heated and set the timber on which it works on fire, and when discovered was making considerable blaze. The hose of the tannery was turned on and the fire quickly put out. The loss will not exceed $25, and the tannery people are to be congratulated on the timely discovery of the fire.—Davis Times.

The many cases of rheumatism cured by Chamberlain's Pain Balm during the past few months have given the people great confidence in its curative properties, and have shown that there is one preparation that can be depended upon for that painful and aggravating disease. Honaker Bros., Lorain, Ohio, says: "Mr. Moses Price, of this place, was troubled with rheumatism for a long time. Chamberlain's Pain Balm has cured him. He says that the Balm has no equal." For sale by druggists.

The scientists say that if the Pacific ocean could be laid bare we should have a most singular spectacle. There would be a number of mountains, with truncated tops, scattered over it, and those mountains would have an appearance just the very reverse of that presented by the mountains we see on shore. You know that the mountains on the shore are covered with vegetation at their bases, while their tops are barren or covered with snow, but these mountains would be perfectly bare at their bases and all around their tops they would be covered with beautiful vegetation of coral polypi.

My wife was confined to her bed for over two months with a very severe attack of rheumatism. We could get nothing that would afford her any relief, and as a last resort gave Chamberlain's Pain Balm a trial. To our great surprise she began to improve after the first application, and by using it regularly she was soon able to get up and attend to her house work. E. H. Johnson, of C. J. Knutson & Co., Kensington, Minn. 50 cents bottles for sale by druggists.

The body of James Carlos has been taken from under the ruins of the recent fire in Cumberland. The remains were charred and mangled beyond recognition. They were found in the cellar of the Gorman Hotel building, on Mechanic street, which was one of the first to fall. He was about forty years old, and was born at Mt. Savage. He was a baker by trade and lived in Allegany county all his life, but did not follow his occupation regularly. His body was taken to Butler's undertaking establishment and prepared for burial. The funeral took place Sunday afternoon with service in St. Patrick's Catholic church. The firemen of the city attended the funeral in a body.

Fun at Offutt's Hall

On Thursday evening, April 20th, by "Ye Little Folks.

The laughing Comedy of Sir Rat; an English Lawn Dance; the fairy play of Cinderella; grand chorus by company etc. Guitar playing.

Come old and young and enjoy the fun. Admission, only 10 cts. Doors open at 7.30.

Baltimore Store

Ladies' hats from 5 cents up to $8.

Children's and Misses mull hats, all colors, 25 cents each.

Children's lace caps, 12 cents.

Clark's cotton 4 cents per spool or 45 cents per dozen.

Ladies vests, 10 cents.

Full stock of new and desirable goods, including hand made shoes and oxfords.

Store open from 6 a. m. to 10 p. m.

M. L. SCOTT,
7-2 Baltimore Store.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,
Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, use
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
All dealers keep it. $1 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

A Good Ticket Named.

On Tuesday evening a number of the Republican voters of Oakland assembled in Sturgiss' Hall for the purpose of nominating three persons to be voted for on Monday, the 17th inst., to serve for a term of two years, as members of the town council.

Mr. E. Z. Tower was chosen chairman of the meeting and L. E. Townshend, Esq., secretary.

The following named gentlemen were put in nomination: Dr. H. W. McComas, John Shartzer, John W. Arnold and C. S. Davis, the three former being the choice of the meeting. Mr. E. D. Kepner received one complimentary vote and C. S. Davis ten votes.

Married.

SIMPKINS—FELTY.—A home wedding occurred in Oakland on last Thursday evening at the residence of the bride's parents on Water street. The contracting parties were Miss Minnie, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Felty, and Mr. George E. Simpkins, of Chicago. The marriage service as prescribed by the M. E. discipline, was read by the Rev. Geo. W. Kepler. There were no invited guests, the only witnesses being the immediate relatives of the bride. The bride was dressed in cream silk and carried a boquet of la France and Marchineal roses. The parlor was handsomely decorated with flowers, in the centre being an arch of cut roses, carnations, etc., under which the couple stood during the ceremony. After they had been pronounced man and wife a sumptuous repast was served. The presents were numerous, handsome and costly. Mr. and Mrs. Simpkins will leave Oakland this evening for Chicago, their future home, in which city Mr. Simpkins owns a handsome hotel, known as the Simpkins Hotel. THE REPUBLICAN joins in wishing them a long, happy and prosperous life.

ALBRIGHT—SMITH.—On April 8th, 1893, at the Lutheran parsonage, by Rev. W. L. Leisher, Mr. Henry Albright, of Preston county, W. Va., to Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, of Hoyes, this county.

BOWSER—YOMMER.—On Thursday, April 6th, 1893, by the Rev. J. H. Enlow, at the residence of Mr. Henry Wetzgall, near Grantsville, Mr. James Bowser and Miss Sophia Yommer, both of this county.

TASKER—SMITH.—On April 3d, 1893, by Rev. John M. Davis, at his residence in Oakland, Wm. Henry Tasker to Ida R. Smith, both of Preston county, W. Va.

McCABE—GLOVER.—On April 3d, 1893, by the Rev. John M. Davis, at his residence in Oakland, John Henry McCabe to Lillie Glover both of this county.

A Wedding Near Deer Park.

The second of this month was Easter Sunday and the first person to pay me a visit was my pastor C. E. Feather, who came to tell me that he was very unwell and could not fill his appointment at the Paugh school house, and I must fill the appointment for him. Of course I at once consented to go if he would lend his horse. I reached the place in good time and spoke to a very attentive audience. Services being over I was invited to dinner by Mr. Alex Sowers. When I reached the place, a short distance from the house, I was met by a group of children who lovingly shook hands with me, the mother, Mrs. Sowers, also received me very graciously and invited me into the house and when inside I saw a very large table spread with the good things of life. After waiting a while a number of persons began to assemble. Soon after their arrival a large envelope was placed in my hands when a very slight glance showed it to be a marriage license signed by our worthy county clerk, E. Z. Tower. In a short time Mr. Isaac A. Paugh and Miss Perlina Sowers were standing side by side when I read the marriage ceremony of the M. E. church, which both of them consented to, when I pronounced them husband and wife in the name of the Holy Trinity. The witnesses at once gave them their hearty congratulations and my sincere wish is that their life may be happy and prosperous and when their time here shall end it may be their happiness to wander among the bowers and by the streams of heaven's delightful shore.

WILLIAM E. GEORGE.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

Resolutions of Respect

On the death of Brother Clarence Richardson, who departed this life the 29th day of March, 1893, aged 18 years, 6 months and 14 days. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted at a regular meeting of Diamond Council No. 43, Jr. O. U. A. M., of Elk Garden, W. Va., held Tuesday, April 4th, 1893:

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father, the Supreme Ruler of the Universe, in his infinite wisdom to remove from our midst Brother Clarence Richardson; and

WHEREAS, In view of the loss we have sustained by the removal of our brother, and the still greater loss sustained by the bereaved family and relatives of the deceased, we have the pleasant thought that his name is recorded with the angels in heaven, where pain and sorrow are unknown; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of our late brother we lose an honest, upright and faithful member, one who has always honored his council and practiced in his daily life the lessons of Virtue, Liberty and Patriotism.

Resolved, That by the suddenness of his departure, it furnishes another divine warning to be ready, "for we know not the hour the Son of Man cometh."

Resolved, That we unite in extending to his bereaved family our heartfelt sympathies and everlasting friendship, reminding them that it was the will of Him that doeth all things well.

Resolved, That our charter be draped and that our members wear the usual badge of mourning for a period of thirty days as a token of love and respect to our departed brother, and that a copy of these resolutions be placed on the minutes of our council and that a copy be sent to the family of the deceased brother and a copy be handed the *Sunday Times*, Piedmont *Herald* and other papers with request to publish.

S. D. WHITE,
C. L. WISEMAN,
GEO. GANOE,
J. M. GOODING,
JOL. PRITTS,
Committee.

Attest—
GEO. GANOE, C.;
S. D. WHITE, R. S.

The following preamble and resolutions were adopted by Shealtiel Lodge, No. 122, I. O. O. F., at a regular meeting:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God, the Supreme Ruler of the universe to remove from our midst our late brother Patrick Hamill, jr., and

WHEREAS, The intimate relations long held by our deceased brother as a member of this lodge render it proper that we should place or record our appreciation of his merits as an Odd Fellow and as a man; thefefore, be it

Resolved, By Shealtiel Lodge, No. 122, working under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of the I. O. O. F. of Maryland, that while we bow in humble submission to the will of Almighty God, we do not the less mourn for our brother who has been called from his labor to rest.

Resolved, That in the death of brother Patrick Hamill, jr., this lodge looses a brother who was zealous in his work as an Odd Fellow; ever ready to succor the needy and distressed of the fraternity; one who was wise in counsel and fearless in action; an honest and upright man whose virtues commended him not only to his brethren of the order but to all those who knew him.

Resolved, That this lodge tender its heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family of our deceased brother in their sad affliction.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the minutes of this lodge and that a copy of them be sent to the family of the deceased brother and a copy to each of our county papers for publication.

G. W. KEPLER, N. G.,
E. Z. TOWER, V. G.,
S. TOWNSHEND, Sec'y,
Committee.

Webster can no longer pose as "authority," after this:

"Webster defines 'Buss,' to kiss. Therefore it is insisted that 'Rebuss' is to kiss again; that 'Buskin' is kissing your cousin; that 'Blunderbus' is a kiss administered to the wrong party; that 'Omnibus' is kissing all the girls in the room; and that the fellow who does it is a regular 'Buster.'"

See what the end of a man must be, if he follows Noah.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

CONSISTENCY.

"Yes, everything is looking fine,
I'm very well inclined
To let the world wag as it will
The cirque are off my mind.
There's nothing worries me so much
As planting things too late.
I try in other ups and downs
To keep my temper straight."

"There's Sarah Jane's inclined to fret
And stew from morn till night,
Because she cannot always have
Her plans come out just right
But what's the use? We cannot have
The earth and heavens too.
I tell her so; but little good
My precepts ever do.

"It looks so strange for anyone
With eyes common sit,
To let their temper run away,
With either pin or bit.
At every little simple thing
That comes to cross their path,
They fret, and fume, and stew; and raise
The root to cool their wrath.

"Now if they'd only try it once
When matters went awry,
And keep their tempers well in hand,
They'd fix it, sure as I
Its just as easy to keep cool
If one but stops and thinks—
Jehosaphat! What's that I see?
These horrid bugs of Jinks

"A rooting all my sweet corn out.
Faster than it went in.
I'll fix 'em! Let me get a gun;
I'll shoot 'em, sure as sin.
I'll learn that wretched old skinflint
To keep his bugs about up.
I hate a man so mean and slack,
He's lower than a pup.

"To let his hogs come tearing round
And root my fences down.
I'd really be ashamed to be
The meanest man in town.
Hey, Sarah Jane! What's that you say?
I left the gate pin out
When I went in to brush the peas—
I know what I am about!

"I didn't do it, now—that's flat,
Don't stand and waste your breath!
You're worse than poor old Candis's wife—
You'd nag a man to death.
You'd better help me get rid out,
And not stand there and grin.
Git out, you thieves! Git—hang! Kerchoo!
There! Now's the gate pin in!"
—Mary Morrison, in Farm, Field and Fireside.

WITH MARKED CARDS.

A Gambler's Attempt to Reform a Fallon Bank Cashier.

"I'm hothered about that young fellow," said Mellish early one morning to the professional gambler, Pony Rowell.

"Why?"

"He comes here night after night, and he loses more than I imagine he can afford. He has no income, as far as I can find out, except what he gets as salary, and it takes a mighty sight bigger salary than he has to stand the strain he's putting on it."

"What does he do?"

"He is cashier in the Ninth national bank. I don't know how much he gets, but it can't be enough to permit this sort of thing to go on."

Pony Rowell shrugged his shoulders.

"I don't think I would let it trouble me, if I were you, Mellish."

"Nevertheless I do. I have advised him to quit, but it is no use. If I tell the doorkeeper not to let him in he will merely go somewhere else where they are not so particular."

"I must confess I don't quite understand you, Mellish, long as I have known you. In your place, now, I would either give up keeping a gambling saloon or I would give up my moral reformation line of business. I wouldn't try to ride two horses of such diffierent tempers at the same time."

"I've never tried to reform you, Pony," said Mellish, with reproach in his voice.

"No; I will give you credit for that much sense."

"I'm all right with old stagers like you and me, Pony, but with a boy just beginning life, it is different. Now, it struck me that you might be able to help me in this."

"Yes, I thought that was what you were leading up to," said Rowell, withdrawing his hands deep in his trousers pockets. "I'm nomissionary, remember. What did you want me to do?"

"I wanted you to give him a sharp lesson. Couldn't you use a pack of cards and get them to play high? Then, when you have taken all his ready money and landed him in debt to you so that he can't move, give him back his cash if he promises not to gamble again."

Rowell looked across at the subjeol of their conversation. "I don't think I would flatter him so much as to even stock the cards on him. I'll clean him out if you like. But it won't do any good, Mellish. Look at his eyes. The insanity of gambling is in them. I used to think if I had one hundred thousand dollars I would quit. I'm old enough now to know that I wouldn't. I'd gamble if I had a million."

"I stopped after I was your age."

"Oh, yes, Mellish, you are the virtuous exception that proves the rule. You are gambling the same as the old woman kept tavern," and Rowell cast a glancee over the busy room.

Mellish smiled somewhat grimly, then he sighed. "I wish I was out of it," he sighed. "But, anyhow, you think over what I've been talking about, and if you can see your way to giving him a sharp lesson I wish you would."

"All right, I will, but merely to ease your tender conscience, Mellish. It's no use, I tell you. When the snake has bitten the victim is doomed. Gambling isn't a simple thing like the opium habit."

Reggie Forme, the bank cashier, rose at last from the roulette table. He was flushed with success, for there was a considerable addition to the sum he had in his pockets when he sat down. He flattered himself that the result was due to the system he had elaborately studied out.

Nothing lures a man to destruction quicker than a system that can be mathematically demonstrated. It gives an air of business to gambling which is soothing to the conscience of a person brought up on statistics. The system generally works beautifully at first and then a long slips and a financial cyclone strikes you before you know where you are. As young Forme left the table he felt a hand on his shoulder, and looking around met the impassive gaze of Pony Rowell.

"You're young at the business, I see," said the professional, quietly.

"Why do you think that?" asked the youngster, coloring, for one likes to be taken for a veteran, especially when one's an amateur.

"Because you fool away your time at roulette. That is a game for boys and women. Have you nerve enough to play a real game?"

"What do you call a real game?"

"A game with cards in a private room for something bigger than half-dollar points."

"How big?"

"Depends on what capital you have. How much capital can you command?"

The cashier hesitated for a moment, and his eyes fell from the steady light of Rowell's, which seemed to have an uncomfortable habit of looking into one's inmost soul.

"I can bring one thousand dollars here on Saturday night."

"All right. That will do as a starter. Is it an appointment then?"

"Yes, if you like. What time?"

"I generally get here pretty late, but I can make an exception in your case. What do you say to ten o'clock?"

"That will suit me."

"Very well, then. Don't fool away any of your money or nerve until I come. You will need all you have of both."

The professional gambler and the amateur began their contest of twenty-five minutes after ten in a little private room. The younger man became more and more excited as the play went on. As for Pony, he was cool under any circumstances. Before an hour had passed the one thousand dollars was transferred from the possession of Forme into the pockets of the professional and by midnight the younger man was another one thousand dollars in Rowell's debt.

"It isn't my practice," said Rowell, slowly, "to play with a man unless he has the money in sight. I've made an exception in your case, as luck was against you, but I think this has gone far enough. You may bring me the one thousand dollars you owe any day next week. No particular hurry, you know."

The young fellow appeared to be dazed. He drew his hand across his brow and then said mechanically, as if he had just heard his opponent's remark:

"No hurry? All right. Next week. Certainly. I guess I'll go home now."

Forme went out, leaving Rowell idly shuffling the cards at the small table. The moment the young man had disappeared all Rowell's indolence vanished. He sprang up and put on his overcoat, then slipped out by the rear exit into the alley. He had made up his mind that Forme would do. Mentally he tracked him from the gambling rooms to the river and he even followed him as far as the door of certain streets on his way thither. A gambler is nothing if not superstitious and so Rowell was not in the least surprised when he saw the young man emerge from the dark stairway, hesitate for a moment between the two directions open to him, and finally choose the one that the gambler expected him to take. The cold streets were deserted and so Rowell had more difficulty in following his late victim unperceived than he would have had earlier in the evening. Several times the older man thought the pursued had become aware of the pursuit, for Forme stopped and looked around him; once coming back and taking another street as if trying to double on whoever was following him.

Rowell began to realize the difficulty of the task he had set for himself, and as he had never had any faith in it anyhow, he began to feel uncomfortable and to curse the tender heart of Mellish. If the youngster put the blame into his head that he was followed he might succeed in giving his pursuer the slip, and then Rowell would find himself with the fool's death on his conscience, and what was to him infinitely worse, with a thousand dollars in his pocket that had been unfairly won. This thought made him curse Mellish afresh. It had been entirely against his own will that he had played with marked cards, but Mellish had insisted that they should take no chances, and the veteran knew too well the uncertainties of playing a fair game where a great object lesson was to be taught. It would make them look like two fools, Mellish had said, if Forme won the money. In answer to this Rowell had remarked that they were two fools anyhow, but he had finally succumbed to Mellish as the whole scheme was Mellish's. As Rowell thought bitterly of these things his attention was diverted from the very thing he had in hand. Few men can pursue a course of thought and a fellow creature at the same time. He suddenly realized that young Forme had escaped him. Rowell stood alone in the dimly-lighted silent street and poured some mental maledictions on his own stupidity. Suddenly a voice rang out from a dark doorway.

"What the devil are you following me for?"

"Oh, you're there, are you?" said Pony, calmly.

"I'm here. Now what do you want of me? Aren't you satisfied with what you have done to-night?"

"Naturally not, or I wouldn't be foolishness enough to follow you."

"Then you admit you have been following me?"

"I never denied it."

"What do you want of me? Do I belong to myself or do you think I belong to you, because I owe you some money?"

"I do not know, I am sure, to whom you belong," said Rowell, with his slow drawl. "I suspect, however, it is the city police, who seem to be so scarce at this hour, have the first claim upon you. What do I want of you, you say, you ask me a question. Where did you get the money you played with to-night?"

"It's none of your business."

"I presume not. But as there are no witnesses to this interesting conversation I will venture an opinion that you robbed the bank."

The young man took a step forward, but Pony stood his ground, using the interval to light another cigarette.

"I will also venture an opinion, Mr. Rowell, and say that the money came as honestly into my pocket as it did into yours."

"That wouldn't be saying much for it. I have the advantage of you, however, because the nine points are in my favor. I have possession."

"What are you following me for? To give me up?"

"You admit the robbery, then?"

"I admit nothing."

"It won't be used against you. As I told you, there are no witnesses. It will pay you to be frank. Where did you get the money?"

"Where many another man gets it. Out of the bank."

"I thought so. Now, Forme, you're not such a fool as you look—you don't know. There all that sort of thing leads to. You haven't any chance. All the rules of the game are against you. You have no more show than a lamb against me to-night. Why not chuck it before it is too late?"

"It is easy for you to talk like that when you have my money in your pocket."

"But that simply is another case of the game. The money of a thief is bound to go into some one else's pocket. We never enjoy the cash mistakably."

He never does. Now if you had the money in your pocket what would you do?"

"I would go back to Mellish's and have another try."

"I believe you," said Rowell with, for the first time, some cordiality in his voice. He recognized a kindred spirit in this young man. "Nevertheless it would be a fool thing to do. You have two chances before you. You can become a sport as I am, and spend your life in gambling-rooms. Or you can become what is called a respectable business man. But you can't be both. In a very short time you will not have the choice. You will be found out and then you can only be what I am—probably not as successful as I have been. If you supplement bank robbery to your other accomplishments, then you will go to prison or, what is perhaps worse, to Canada. Which career are you going to choose?"

"Come down to plain facts. What do you mean by all this talk? If I say I'll quit gambling do you mean that you return to me the thousand dollars and call the other thousand square?"

"If you give me your word of honor that you will quit."

"And if I don't, what then?"

"Then on Monday I will hand over this money to the bank and advise them to look into your accounts."

"And suppose my accounts prove be all right, what then?"

Rowell shrugged his shoulders. "In that event probably I will give the thousand dollars to you and play you for stakes."

"I see. Which means that you checked-to-right."

"If you like to put it that way."

"And what if I denounced you as a self-confessed cheat?"

"It wouldn't matter to me. I would take the risk of trade to deny it. Nobody would believe you."

"You're a cool hand, Pony. I admire your cheek. Still, you've got some silly elements in you."

"Oh, you mean my trying to reform you? Don't make any mistake about that. It is Mellish's idea, not mine. I don't believe in you for a moment."

The young man laughed. He reflected for a few seconds, then said: "I'll take your offer. You give me back the money and I will promise never to gamble again in any shape or form."

"You will return the cash to the bank, if you took it from there?"

"Certainly. I will put it back the first thing on Monday morning."

"Then here is your pile," said Rowell, handing him the roll of bills.

Forme took it eagerly and, standing where the light struck down upon him, counted the bills, while Rowell looked on silently with a cynical smile on his lips.

"Thank you," said the young man; "you're a good fellow, Rowell."

"I'm obliged for your good opinion. I hope you found the money correct?"

"Quite right," said Forme, flushing a little. "I hope you did not mind my counting it. Merely a business habit, you know."

"Well stick to business habits, Mr. Forme. Good night."

Rowell walked briskly back to Mellish's. Forme walked toward the depot and found that there was a train for Chicago at four in the morning. He had one clear day and part of another before he was missed, and as it turned out all trace of him was lost in the big city. The bank found about six thousand dollars missing. Two years after, news came that Forme had been shot dead in a gambling hell in southern Texas.

"We are not the first-class fools," said Rowell to Mellish, "and I for one don't feel proud of the episode, so we'll say nothing more about it."—Lake Sharp, in Detroit Free Press.

A Dangerous Calling.

"Mud miners" is the term used to describe a class of workmen employed to dig in a tunnel which is being built as a conduit for gas under the East river from New York to Brooklyn. The force of compressed air is so great in the tunnel that even strong men labor only two hours and are then taken to the surface to recuperate. Recently there have been several deaths in the tunnel. So frequently have ambulances been summoned to the entrance that the police authorities are making an investigation with a view to lessening the danger to the workmen, who run the risk of contracting a physician before descending into the shaft.

MORAL EFFECT OF WHISKERS

A Man's Character Influenced by the Style of His Beard.

"Among the men I meet at intervals on the road is a very intelligent fellow from Boston," said a drummer in relating his experience with whiskers. "He is about thirty-five and with a capacity for raising hair on his face beyond that of any person I ever met. He has for with it, too, and he has his whiskers in different shape every time I meet him, but he always comes to my smiled and I catch on to the new man without much difficulty.

"'It's queer about whiskers,' said he the last time I saw him. 'Don't you know they change the character of the man?'

"I didn't know it and said so.

"'They do, however,' he continued, 'whether you know it or not. Now, I've been hairy for twenty years and in that time I've been all sorts of men. For instance, I wear a great large, flowing side whiskers with a mustache I grow gradually as they do and become quite dignified and self-important. I can't help it, don't you know. It's whiskers oblige, as we say in French, and when I take a look at myself in the glass as I walk along I unconsciously swell out and strut. I'm bound to do the manner these whiskers show. Then I cut off the mustache and run the side whiskers alone. I never see that mouth and chin back there but that it makes me feel pious and I begin to assume the demeanor of a minister of the gospel. I can't help it, either, to save my life. Sometimes I go smooth-faced and my character oscillates between priest and doctor, according to the tone of the crowd I'm in. I even get boyish sometimes and frisky when I see my smooth, round face.

"'Once, for a lark, fun of it, I cut my mustache a la prize-fighter, short and stubby, and, do you know, before a week I was a regular tough, with my hat cocked over my eye and my general manner provoking a slugging match at every turn. I was anxious for a fight all the time and only saved myself by shaving. When I wear a full, neatly-trimmed beard I feel exactly like a banker or successful professional man and my manners after a little while fall into that rut. I look it, they tell me, and I can't help but be it. If I wear a mustache alone, long and silky, I feel like a gay Lothario and want to smile at and ogle women I see. I want to be one of the boys, too, and whoop it up along the line. When I add an imperial to the mustache I throw my shoulders back, brace my muscles and assume a military air. In one or two of my towns I am known as colonel, for I have always worn my imperial while there. If I run my beard down to a point in the French style I feel quite diplomatic and can be as slick as the politest of them. I feel like orderingders sharp on the slightest provocation and to all intents and purposes I am a foreigner. If I part my whiskers in the middle I am a German nobleman or a British landowner, according to my surroundings. I gives me a hale and hearty, middle-aged feeling that shows it once in my manner. If the whiskers are let grow very long I feel like a patriarchal farmer and become quite elderly and innocent in my deportment. And so it goes from day to day.

"'I fancy that the style of a man's whiskers is in consonance with the man's character, and that as a man is so will his whiskers be. In my case I have reversed the operation, but I feel sure that if I had worn one set long enough I should adopt one style of whiskers and keep to that. Even now I am getting around to it and have been wearing this close-cut full beard for almost six months and I don't feel like changing it'"—Detroit Free Press.

A Guatemala Betrothal Custom.

"They have a queer betrothal custom down among the common natives or peons of Guatemala," said Alfred Thompson, "which is scarcely romantic for the girls. The ceremony is that a native on a fince or coffee plantation one day, when I saw an old woman belonging her daughter with a good-sized stick, which she applied vigorously across the shoulders and body of her beloved offspring, who sat up walls of woe and pain, though I fancy her tears were quickly dried, for it was a signal, I found out later, for her. This is the way the old lady gave her consent to the marriage of her daughter. The natives receive but little cash during the year. The priests charge what is there considered a good sum for performing a marriage ceremony, and the natives of the lower classes dispense with it. The mother beats the daughter, there is a feast of frijoles and tortilli cakes and the dispensation of unlimited quantities of native whisky, everybody is happy and drunk, and that constitutes the marriage, which singular as it may appear is regarded and observed as a rule faithfully."—Washington Star.

Peculiarity in Greek Art.

Archaeologists have observed that in Greek statues the male eye is strongly arched, while the female eye has a rather flattened surface, and referring to accounts by the older anatomists who have affirmed such a difference to exist, they have seen in this a fresh proof of the exact observation of nature by the ancient Greeks. The rule is not without exceptions, for the corneas in the Zeus of Otricoli has quite a flat form. Herr Greef recently set himself to inquire whether such a sexual difference actually exists, and from individual measurement of the radius of the cornea in the horizontal meridian he gets an average of 7.84 mm. for men and 7.82 mm. for women (Donders gives 7.85 and 7.599), so the difference is so small as to be imperceptible to the naked eye. Measurement of other dimensions gave just minute differences also. The author concludes that the Greeks (from artistic motives) did not in this case follow nature.—London Nature.

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"Now, there's Mrs. Strongmind," growled young Hankinson. "She's always talking about her rights, and she doesn't even live up to her privileges."

"How so?"

"Why, her husband has a razor and she never uses it. Got more beard than he has, too."—Chicago Tribune.

QUEER BIKES OF BYGONE DAYS

Some Extraordinary Methods Have Been Used in Making Wheels Go Round.

The bicycle passed through many curious stages before it reached its present stage of perfection. The machine is one that peculiarly excites the inventive genius of man, and the designs that have been made in years past, with the view of getting the greatest amount of speed with the least expenditure of energy are wonderful to behold. One of the earliest forms of velocipede was that invented in the eighteenth century by one John Vevers, master of a boarding school at Reigate, Surrey, England. Mr. Vevers had a large number of wealthy young men in his school, and he conceived the bright notion of providing for them a traveling chaise without horses. The idea took shape in the form of a machine, where he could manage the steering apparatus, while a servant, hanging on by a step behind, propelled the machine. This "bicycle" did not move with much favor, the chief objection being that it did not run fast enough. To such objections Mr. Vevers replied that the fault was not with his machine, but with the propelling power of the servant. If, he said, he were servant were as strong as two ordinary men, the machine could be made to go twice as fast. To this shows that Mr. Vevers was as clever at repartee as at mechanical invention.

The velocipede machine was invented by a Frenchman about 1830. He went to a great deal of expense to have the bicycle constructed of iron, but he finished found that he could not ride it. The reason is plain. The machine was fitted with a pair of the feet projections on the rim of the forward wheel. There was no steering gear or brake, the rider being obliged to impart to ride such a machine. Some years before this a Scotchman had devised a bicycle which was fitted with cranks. The adjective is misleading, for the carriage was designed to be moved by a man sitting behind. The machine never got any further than paper and it is doubtful whether it would have moved at all had it been built. It was calculated to carry seven persons and was to be propelled by means of treadles.

It remained for an American to devise the most remarkable cycle on record. The name and address of the inventor have been lost, but there is little doubt that he was a Yankee. The contrivance consisted of a sort of miniature dog cart, on which was a box seat. This was connected by means of a pole with a large wheel in front, so arranged that it could contain two dogs. The machine was guided by means of a steering rod, with a handle convenient for the rider. The inventor reckoned that the dogs, in their natural desire to escape, would run forward, thus propelling the vehicle, some half after the manner of a prisoner on a treadmill. Even supposing that dogs be procured which could perform this service, there remained the question of weight, which was the strongest point against the bicycle. It was not so much the mere weight of the machine, which was strong and light, but the fact that the dogs would be required to carry a great deal of ballast in the shape of a heavy man, who would be required to sit in the carriage, where he could manage the steering apparatus, while a servant, hanging on by a step behind, propelled the machine. This "bicycle" did not move with much favor, the chief objection being that it did not run fast enough. To such objections Mr. Vevers replied that the fault was not with his machine, but with the propelling power of the servant. If, he said, he were servant were as strong as two ordinary men, the machine could be made to go twice as fast. To this shows that Mr. Vevers was as clever at repartee as at mechanical invention.

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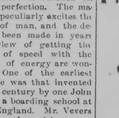
Brooklyn Bridge

Day After Day on the Cars

A Well Known Conductor's Experience.



Conductor Wm. F. Murphy

"I regard Hood's Sarsaparilla the best medicine I ever took. For seven years I have been employed on the trains at Brooklyn Bridge. First as locomotive fireman, and now as conductor. The constant jolting of the cars and the hard work caused debility and

Pains All Over My Body

which I could not get rid of until I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which was suggested to me by a friend who had been benefited, and it has done great things for me. I have taken three bottles and am now in perfect health. Don't

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

have that tired feeling nor feel broken up as I used to. I can honestly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to any one." WM. F. MURPHY, 129 Greene St., New York City.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

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Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites has come to be an article of every-day use, a prompt and infallible cure for Colds, Coughs, Throat troubles, and a positive builder of flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

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S.S.S. Root

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Implied dyspepsia, gout, biliousness, malaria. **SWAMP-ROOT** cures kidney difficulties, *Lo Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

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S.S.S. CURES ULCERS SCROFULA RHEUMATISM BLOOD POISON

And every kindred disease arising from impure blood cured by that never-failing and best of all medicines.

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Book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free

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TEMPERANCE NOTES.

BREAKING A HABIT.

"How shall I a habit break?
As you did that habit make.
As you gathered you must pass,
As you yielded now refuse.
Thread by thread the strands we twist
Till they bind as rock and wrist.
Thread by thread the patient hand
Must untwine ere free we stand.
As we builded, stone by stone,
We must pull, unhelped, alone,
Till the wall is overthrown.

But remember, as we try,
Lighter every step must be;
Wading in the stream grows deep
Toward the center's downward sweep;
Backward turns, each step ashore
Shallower is than that before.
Ah, the previous years we waste
Leveling what we raised in haste;
Doing what must be undone!
Ere content or love be won!
First across the gulf we cast,
Kite borne threads, till lines are fast,
And habit builds the bridge at last.
—John Hoyle O'Reilly.

THE QUESTION OF CAIN.

Excuse of Liquor Dealers for Ruining Their Fellowmen.

It is one of the stock arguments of the rum party that the life of the man whose debasing occupation it is to panderto the depraved taste for liquors, the vice of drunkenness, is their fellow men—against all restrictive legislation, that the privilege of selling, and of supplying the means of drunkenness, on the part of the men who drink in moderation, should not be taken away simply because other men, who are not so constituted, are unable to drink without injury to themselves." Sentiments of this character, which singular as it may appear is regarded and observed as a rule faithfully."—Washington Star.

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"How so?"

"Why, her husband has a razor and she never uses it. Got more beard than he has, too."—Chicago Tribune.

"That's the occasion; and now for the sake of old times let's have a toddy.

"I love old times, Alf, but I can't drink. I well remember the morning you came driving by my place. The first good intention of spring was shown that day. I was out in my young orchard alongside the turnpike. I had come out with a light overcoat on, but the sun got so warm that I took it off and threw it upon the new grass in the corner of the fence. Just then my dog Bill came up and lay down on it. 'That's right, Bill,' said I, 'stay right there till I come back.' Well, I went over on the turnpike side of the field, and here you came in a buggy. You said, 'Mill, you've got to go to town with me.' 'No, I can't go,' said I; 'must attend to some work.' 'Now, look here, Mill,' you went on, 'I'm going away and I might never see you any more. Come, get in the buggy.'

"Well I got in—couldn't stand nothing like that, you know—and away we went to Mt. Sterling. You put your horse and buggy in a livery-stable, and then things began to pop and break loose all over town. We got on a spree and went to Louisville. There we met a number of fellows and spliced out the spree. I think we were drunk about two weeks. Finally you went to Cincinnati and I returned home. I was drunk when I got home. I reckon that night after I got home trying to sleep, but I couldn't. The moonlight came in through a window, with its clear purity, I got up and went down into the yard. I wanted to be near a forgiving nature and I called Bill. The dog didn't come. I asked some of the negroes if he had been Bill and he answered that no one had seen him since I left. A cold, repulsive feeling crept over me. I hastened to the field where I had left my coat. There was the coat, and on it Bill! He was stiff and cold, and fell upon him—he was a mere skeleton. He had staid until I came, and as I turned away I swore that I never drink another drop of liquor, and I won't. I'm mighty glad to see you, Alf, but I can't drink with you."—Opie Read, in Chicago Journal.

EUROPEAN HUMBUGS.

Hotel Keepers Who Has Down the Waiter to sell Wine.

Many Americans who visit Europe, who have abstained from alcoholic beverages of all kinds at home, feel justified in departing from their usual abstinence when they get on the other side of the Atlantic, on account of possible ill effects of water drinking abroad. Many of the Americans who have recently returned from a European visit, says that he found on the continent of Europe that the hotel keepers run down the water of their own towns in order to sell their wines. In Paris, Vichy water was recommended and found that while the hotels charged a high price for it he could obtain it of shop keepers at a much lower price, with something paid back on return of the bottle. Going down the Rhine, instead of sampling the various wines offered by the waiter, Dr. Merrill adhered to water, and testifies that he found it palatable enough. He is of opinion that the theory that one must break his pledge with regard to intoxikants on his travels in Europe is a fallacious one. There is no doubt at all that the resulting influence of European travel from this point of view is little in advance of the growth and progress of the temperance movement here. Many good people, heavy drinkers, only a part of the time, tomers are drunkards, and that the remainder are only moderate drinkers, is no excuse at all; for in time the latter will become drunkards, or else abandon the habit entirely before their willpower is gone. Only a part of the time becomes a choice between the two; and we know, unfortunately, which path majority unfortunately choose.

This is a view of the relations between man and man which, strangely enough, many men are perfectly willing to admit as a general principle, yet demur thereto when a specific application is made to the liquor traffic. Yet it is one of the strongest arguments for the prohibition of that traffic by law. The moral decision of the United States supreme court in the California case is in line with it; for that decision declares that the sale of intoxicating liquors is never exercised as a right; it is, even where it is without any legal restriction, existing by sufferance only. The state may do what it will—it may restrict, tax, license or prohibit, and the remedy is in its hands, because his occupation is one which is notoriously injurious to mankind and a detriment to the body politic. Hence, where the traffic is still allowed, even under restrictions, we must expect to find the public sentiment largely dominating up to the standard of its suppression; and this work of education must be done before the effort will prove completely successful to pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

HE WOULDN'T DRINK.

A Dog's Faithfulness Turns His Master Against Liquor.

A number of men were sitting in the library of a "down-town" club, and among them was old Milt Patterson, formerly of Kentucky. Milt was at his best; the past had come back to mellow the present—an old blue-grass schoolmate had called and was now in the circle.

"Well, well, Alf," said old Milt, "you have given me a most delightful surprise. Boys together away back yonder on the creek. I was back there a few weeks ago, Alf, and the country hasn't changed as much as you'd think. It doesn't change down there as it does up here, you know."

"It has been many a year since I was there," Alf replied. "By the way, we'll take a long toddy in memory and in endearment of that old time."

"I can't take any liquor, Alf."

"You can't? Now, what do you mean, Milt?"

"I mean that I don't drink anything."

"Why, Milt, the last time we were together we had a great time."

"Yes, that's so. It was the time you left Kentucky. I went down to Louisville with you."

"That's the occasion; and now for the sake of old times let's have a toddy.

"I love old times, Alf, but I can't drink. I well remember the morning you came driving by my place. The first good intention of spring was shown that day. I was out in my young orchard alongside the turnpike. I had come out with a light overcoat on, but the sun got so warm that I took it off and threw it upon the new grass in the corner of the fence. Just then my dog Bill came up and lay down on it. 'That's right, Bill,' said I, 'stay right there till I come back.' Well, I went over on the turnpike side of the field, and here you came in a buggy. You said, 'Mill, you've got to go to town with me.' 'No, I can't go,' said I; 'must attend to some work.' 'Now, look here, Mill,' you went on, 'I'm going away and I might never see you any more. Come, get in the buggy.'

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YANKEE MICAWBERS.

Thousands of Them Are Now in the National Capital.

Like Their English Prototype They Are Waiting for Something to Turn Up—In the Meantime Their Families Will Suffer.

[Special Washington Letter.]

The official atmosphere of the national capital is changing thoroughly but gradually. President Cleveland has some ideas of his own concerning the proper administration of the executive departments, and it is well-known that among his most positive views concerning such administration is the idea that a rotation in office should be very slow and conservative. In consequence of this determination on the part of the chief magistrate to the republic the changes in the offices which are occurring are scarcely perceptible up to date. Of course, you have read in the daily papers concerning the principal appointments which have been made, and it was presumed that these changes would occur early in the administration, as they ought to occur.

In a letter written to this paper last winter the attention of readers was called to the fact that it is necessary during the first month or two of an administration for the president to devote his time to the selection of the prime pul assistants of his cabinet officers. The assistant postmasters general will have to be selected, the assistants to the secretary of the navy, and the assistants to the other secretaries require almost as much time and consideration as the heads of departments, when they assumed their positions, were well aware of the policy which the president intended should be pursued in the matter of rotation in office, and therefore they have been hesitant about giving consideration to the claims and demands of politicians who believe that they are entitled to employment by reason of the political upheaval last November. Mr. Cleveland is a practical civil service reformer. His views concerning a stable civil service are not entirely in accordance with those of the minor clerks—those who wield the pen and do the actual work of the department. He is a democrat, with not hesitate to express the opinion that the chiefs of divisions who have charge of sampling the various departments with the details of their important offices, should not be indiscriminately removed and caused to fear that every change of administration will never their relations with the government. He desires a stable civil service in every sense of the word and his views are those concerned in by every member of his cabinet.

Although the official atmosphere of the city has been changing thoroughly the new faces and figures seen upon Pennsylvania avenue and other principal thoroughfares in this city are quite numerous. It is manifest that there are thousands of good people throughout this country who are looking to the president in his views concerning the civil service. Four years ago the streets were crowded with patriotic republicans who were willing to serve their country for two thousand dollars per annum or more, and today their places are taken by gentlemen of the western country who are willing to wear the insignia of their patriotic brothers and sisters, and who are, each and every one of them could go home, live on small salaries, and have the respect of their friends. But they do not want to go home. They do not want to leave this beautiful city. Hence they remain here until their trousers are fringed, their coats shiny, their hats sorrowful in appearance, their shoes run down at the heels, their overcoats threadbare and their families in the depths of woe.

I have seen so much of this thing that it seems advisable at this time to take the responsibility of suggesting to readers that they advise their displaced friends to come home. Hanging about Wash

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

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Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, APRIL 13 1893.

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Clerk of the Circuit Court, $5; Treasurer, $5; Senate, $5; Sheriff, $5; House of Delegates, $3; County Commissioners, $2.50; County Surveyor, $1.50.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD E. SOLLARS.
Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.
Oakland, Md., April 5, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and feel assured that if experience and competency for the position are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support at your hands.

J. C. DUNHAM.
Oakland, Md., April 5, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEIK.
Bittinger, April 8, 1893.

VOTE the straight Republican ticket on Monday. You have good progressive men and they will serve the people to the best advantage.

ATTENTION is called to the announcement of Mr. Jacob Feik for the sheriffalty, which will be found at the head of this column.

MR. E. E. SOLLARS, as will be seen by refering to the head of this column, has announced himself a candidate for the county Treasurership.

WHY not remove all the objectionable Republican office-holders at one fell swoop, and be done with it? This would be quite original and Clevelandesque.

THE ticket nominated by the Republicans on Tuesday night is composed of three of the best known business men in the town.

If they are elected (and we have no doubt of it) they will serve the people and give them a clean, clear and business like administration of municipal matters.

SUNDAY, April 9, was the anniversary of the surrender of General Lee and the remnant of his army at Appomattox. Twenty-eight years have now elapsed since the close of the war. A majority of the citizens of the United States at this time were either born since that event or have come into the country since then. It is not surprising that the personal rancor engendered by the strife has largely disappeared. To the majority of our people the events of the war are now simply facts in history, with which, by the way, the rising generation is none too familiar.

American Iron.

Statistics gathered by the trade journals show great changes in the relative out put of pig-iron on the part of England and the United States. In 1882 Great Britain produced 4,000,000 tons of pig-iron more than this country, that year covering her largest output; but in 1892 the United States made 2,500,000 tons more than Great Britain, that country's having declined while ours increased to over 9,000,000 tons per anum. This heavy increase in the yearly output of pig-iron on the part of the United States has been accompanied by such low prices that none but a furnace exceptionally favored has made any money.—New York Evening Post.

In view os these "low prices" the tariff has not been a tax on consumers of American pig-iron, although the industry has grown under the protecting influence of the tariff. Neither can it be said truthfully that the "robber barons" have been robbing the country under the protecting ægis of the tariff.

Free Wool Over Blind Eyes.

Of all absurdities none surpasses that of the woolen manufacturers who have asked for free wool and voted the Democratic ticket, and who now act as though they hoped and expected that the Tariff, which Democrats may frame, will give them any living Protection on woolens. The 25 per cent. ad. valorem of the proposed Tariff Reform Committee's schedule is too low for them, and they delude themselves into the notion that they deserve more and may get it. Many wool growers will say: These fellows deserve nothing. We have been willing to give them fair Protection on woolens while we have fair Protection on wool, for we are interdependent, each needed by the other. But they are not satisfied with fair play. They want our wool free but their woolens protected. If they get what they deserve, it will be free woolens, which means a free pathway to destruction for them.

So wool growers have felt for years toward these free wool manufacturers, a clique which is but a poor minority of the woolen market. The majority have more sense of justice and more sagacity, and favor a Protective duty for both the grower and the manufacturer. This is the position of that representative body, the National Association of Wool Manufacturers. The position of these free wool men is selfish, unjust and blind. If they reap what they have sown they will wear sackcloth and ashes, and possibly repent.

The Subject of Roads.

The making of the public roads, and the keeping of the same in repair, is one of the most important subjects with which our local authorities have to deal. The system of maintaining public roads now in vogue is costly, and it seldom happens that the funds are expended to the best advantage. This is entirely owing to the many imperfections of the system, and not because of wastefulness or of a desire on the part of public officials to squander public funds. In connection with this subject we append some very pertinent remarks from the Hagerstown *Herald and Torch* of Monday:

"Kent county is having her roads repaired by the contract system, proposals being advertised by the county commissioners and the awards made to the lowest responsible bidder. This system promises such excellent results in the character of the work done and in economy that it invites the imitation of other counties.

"An effort is to be made in Anne Arundel county to induce the county commissioners to adopt similar methods in the construction and repair of public roads. In 1892 Anne Arundel county expended $30,000 on her roads, and the advocates of the contract system claim that the same services can be obtained for $10,500. Kent county, it is said, will save $13,000 annually by awarding these contracts to the lowest responsible bidder.

"The arguments in favor of the contract system are that the contractors are bound by specific terms as to the character and location of the repairs; they must comply with the specifications of the contract before they are entitled to payment; the county gets better work, by experienced workmen at the minimum of cost, and before many years the roads would be so substantially constructed that the annual charge upon the county for repairs would become comparatively trifling.

"It is difficult to conceive of any business-like method which does not present obvious advantages over the present supervisor system."

BISHOP HAYGOOD, of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, is obliged to remove from California to Georgia on account of his wife's health. He has been driven by office-seekers to write a letter, in which he says:

Letters begging me to write to Mr. Cleveland indorsing and urging for appointment to office men I have never heard of, because I was a friend to their fathers or because their wives are Methodists, are before me now. One writer wants a district attorney's place. He begins: "Dear friend and brother," and winds up with lamentations over my wife's rheumatism—and prays for her recovery. I never heard of him before. If he had not wanted office, we all might have died of Asiatic cholera without exciting his prayerful nerves.

Another from a man silent to me for years, and devoured with the itch for an office he is not fit for, absolutely mourns over my wife's rheumatism. He will see this, and it will anger him. Be it so. That indicates his capacity.

The strangers who write imagine that the relations I sustain to a great church may carry some influence. It angers me that even a fool should seek to use me so. What has government to do with the church? What has the church to do with the government? I would rather dig sassafras roots by moonlight for a living than seek office in any such way.

Our "Manifest Destiny."

Our manifest destiny is not to be simply a great agricultural nation, but to build up the richest and most beneficent varied industry and commerce in the world.

We have exhaustless coal beds, convertible into exhaustless power; and iron, lead, copper and the precious metals, exhaustless also. We have a broad land of varied wealth, cotton and wool and food. With these gifts of a beneficent Creator, we must build up a diversity of occupations, giving complete scope to all powers of body and brain, opening employ to all and helping to a higher civilization.

We must train our skill, and develop our artistic taste, or we fall behind in the great and peaceful strife of national industries. To be dull laggards in this noble emulation would be sore disaster, keeping us down to poverty of life, few employments, bankruptcy and dependence. Let the settled policy of our Government be to protect our industry, and thus develop our great resources and the genius of our people, and we shall show such results in character and wealth and finest skill as the world has never seen. Without such policy we shall grope on in darkness and confusion, the giants trampling the pigmies under foot, and all striking at random to each other's harm.

Under the old conditions in the South, agriculture—and that almost wholly of one kind, in the cotton field—was the leading and exclusive occupation. The fact was a blight on the life of the people, and the fortunate hour has come when it is being cured.

In New England there was a wide range of industries, with what result let another tell. At the Fair of the New England Agricultural Society, in Brattleboro, Vt., in 1866, Hon. John A. Andrews, Governor of Massachusetts, eloquently said:

"I desire to attract the observation of this body of intelligent agriculturists to the subject of the diversification of industry, in its relation to the prosperity of the American farmer. I can do little more than remind you that while population has grown beyond a precedent, wealth has advanced beyond population; that in proportion as our industry has become diversified, our capacity to purchase and enjoy the fruits of the earth has been much more than correspondingly enlarged; and that the union of the people in a common purpose to develop all their powers, by whatever means, whether intellectual or mechanical, is the secret of their own growth, and the amelioration of the estate of man.

Better fed, with more fullness and variety; better clad, in more garments, and those more pleasing to the sense of beauty; better sheltered, by houses more commodious, and in styles of more tasteful architecture, and more enduring quality; with more books and newspapers, and larger public libraries; enjoying incomparable more avenues and better means for traveling, and for transportation of goods; with ample crops and better prices than ever before—this very commonwealth does, in its own current history, afford the proof of the advantages of our American aim at the largest conquest over all the domains of industry."

In that "American aim" we can all unite, from Maine to the Gulf, to the Golden Gate on the Pacific coast, and the distant forests "where rolls the Oregon."

IF YOUR BACK ACHES,
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general debility. Try
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 12,'93.

The head of the present administration has been in office about forty days, and it is complained of in some quarters—it is readily conceivable where that in the distribution of patronage he is not proceeding with due rapidity. The record shows that during the month and a half since his inauguration Mr. Cleveland has sent to the Senate, besides the names of his Cabinet, the nominations of fifteen foreign ambassadors and ministers, six consuls-general, a Commissioner of Patents, Commissioner of Pensions, Commissioner of the General Land Office, Commissioner of Railroads, an Assistant Attorney General, Solicitor General, Comptroller of the Currency, three Territorial governors and ninety-three presidential postmasters. These important nominations together with other minor ones, such as Assistant Commissioners, district attorneys, marshals, consuls, etc., make an aggregate of more than 250 in all, or an average of half a dozen a day, of which number about 160 have been confirmed up to date. New York, Illinois, Massachusetts, Ohio, Missouri, Georgia and Mississippi, in the order named, appear to lead in the distribution of diplomatic and department favors. The work will doubtless progress at a greater rate of speed hereafter, but the above is a fair average for the first few weeks.

All of Washington seems to be basking in April sunshine, in evidence of their appreciation of it after a hard and, to some, disastrous winter. The country roads look as if a carnival were in progress, so full are they of gay equipages and equestrians. The other day I met celebrities galore out for an airing, the most notable of whom were the President and Mrs. Cleveland in their victoria. They are both changed for the better since they left Washington four years ago. Mr. Cleveland is improved in appearance by his slight reduction in flesh, while Mrs. Cleveland's increased weight and more matronly air sit well upon her. The Presidential outfit does not include a footman. Jeffersonian simplicity serves very well for campaign material, but it can hardly be urged that it adds to the attractiveness of the President's wife to open the door and clamber out of her carriage without assistance.

A little further on I passed Ex-Secretary and Mrs. Elkins, who will soon be lost to Washington. The most objectional featnre of life in Washington is this official upheaval every four years when Vanity Fair loses sight, at least, of so many attractive people. But as the Capital is the Mecca of all good Americans they come back to her again some time in the future. The Elkins' have been especially happy in their official life, and, although their residence here has been a short one their loss will be generally felt.

I am told that the President has not indulged in pedestrianism outside the White House, since his return to Washington. He takes a drive every afternoon about three o'clock, unless some important political engagement interferes. In spite of the little exercise he takes he does not appear to be gaining flesh and his complexion indicates a powerful constitution and perfect health. Mrs. Cleveland generally accompanies him during his afternoon expeditions.

The heavy paw of the Tammany tiger has been laid upon the White House. It is true that the claws were sheathed—but they were there just the same, and while the noble beast purred amibly for the occasion there was a hungry look in its eye and menace in the swish of its tail. Two big men from Tammany have called on the Executive. They were Lieut. Gov. Sheehan and Senator Murphy. Mr. Sheehan brought with him a number of papers. They were applications and indorsements of New Yorkers for appointments to office, and every one of them was vised with the Tammany tiger's claw marks. The greeting between the President and the tigers is said to have been cordial and an earnest purring could be heard in the outer rooms.

The Hon. Jerry Simpson is in sore distress. He has lost his bicycle. Having no use for it in the winter he stood it up against the wall in his hotel last December. He called for it the other day and found that some anti-populist, having grown tired of looking at it, had ridden it away. In the first rush of passion Jerry reported his loss to the police, and thus got his name and his psychic habit into the newspaper. The people of Medicine Lodge and its demeanes have doubtless been blissfully ignorant that their cherished Jerry is used to career up and down the asphalt streets of Washington astride the silent steed, a rakish cap upon his head, cherry-colored stockings adoring his bulging calves and a little bell incessantly warning trucks and cable cars to get out of his way. Nothing can keep the knowledge from them now, and nothing can save Mr. Simpson.

Apropose of Mr. Maxwell's axe a comparative statement shows that his executions of fourth class postmasters have not been so numerous as those of his predecessor for the first month of the administration. The comparative numbers stand only 370 heads against 825 executions in the same period by the last administration.

The report that Senator Gorman has fallen off the band wagon is in need of verification

It will soon be in order for the Texas Democrats to explain what they are here for.

Secretary Morton should hurry up and get spring thoroughly thawed out.

The Last of the Blaines.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 9.—Robert G. Blaine, a brother of the late James G. Blaine, has been chief of the quarantine division of the Bureau of Animal Industry, Department of Agriculture, for some 20 years. He was appointed from Pennsylvania. The salary attached was $2,000. He has been removed within the past day or two, that fact, for some reason, having been quiet. Mr. Blaine is a man of about 65. He has a family, and the house in which he lives is about all he possesses. His removal was made, it is said, on the score of economy.

Senator Gorman Confronts a Condition.

Philadelphia Inquirer, (Rep.)

Prince George's county, Maryland, is a close county politically. The Republicans are alive and hopeful. According to a Democratic story, these Republicans feel so confident of Republican success at the next Presidential election that they have already promised a federal office, that of Internal Revenue Collector, to an active Republican. In consequence a number of Democrats hastened down to Washington to see Senator Gorman and enlist his services in securing the office for a Prince George's county Democrat. Senator Gorman sadly told them that he could do nothing. His speech has the ring of real pathos, and between the lines we read his thought that if President Cleveland continues his present policy the Republicans of Prince George's county will be able to carry out their promises.

Senator Gorman announced that it was his purpose to serve deserving Democrats, such as he knew the candidate of the visiting delegation of Maryland Democrats to be. It was by such means, he said, that the perfect party organization in Maryland, an organization not surpassed in any State in the Union, and which was begun immediately after the war, had been built up. The men who have contributed to the success of the party, said Mr. Gorman, are the men whom he and the rest of the Maryland delegation in Congress wish to see rewarded, and none other need apply. But he went on to say, and the reader can readily imagine how the faces of his auditors fell at the words:

"But in this matter of appointments a condition confronts us. I cannot encourage you, nor do I wish to discourage you. All the delegation can do is to recommend; but it does not follow that our recommendations will be adopted. Many suggestions that have been made to the appointing power have been ignored. Influences are being brought to bear now that may affect our ability to secure many of the offices that should go to our friends."

Reading Mr. Gorman's pathetic speech backwards, the thought which is in his mind becomes apparent. He knows how his perfect State organization has been built up. He thinks he knows that an opposite policy will produce an opposite result. If the offices are withheld from his faithful and industrious followers, it is clearly Mr. Gorman's notion that not only will no new organization be built up, but that such old organizations as exist will be destroyed. The condition which confronts Senator Gorman and his friends is truly a serious, almost a pathetic one.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Gorman.

Cass Foley, who has been lingering with consumption for some time, died the 10th inst.

J. F. Benson and Miss Josie Cook, of Dobbin, were married at the Elkins House by Rev. Correll on Monday morning, the 10th inst.

H. S. Thompson, who spent the past winter at Delaware, O., attending school, is clerking for Aronhalt & Baker.

A. S. Veach, formerly of Mt. Storm, has purchased D. A. Perrin's store and will doubtless do a good business.

J. E. Heavner spent Saturday and Sunday in town. He is much improved in health since he left us.

James Browning, of Cranesville, is spending a few days in town with relatives. Mr. B. is a son of the famous hunter.

Joseph Shillingburg, who has been at Hot Springs, Arkansas, the past winter for his health has returned home much exhausted, having received but little benefit.

Buckhannon has attracted some of our good citizens thither. Those who left recently for that place are J. S. Tucker, M. S. Brake and U. S. Messenger.

Sugar making was "short and sweet" this spring. Sowing oats, making garden, etc., are attracting the attention of tillers of the soil this fine weather.

Rev. M. W. Woodworth preached two excellent sermons here on Sunday.

Our Sabbath school is progressing finely with a good attendance. Still many more should attend.

For The Fair.

Mrs. Alex. Thomson, of the board of lady managers of the World's Columbian Exposition, says that it is now considered advisable by the Maryland board of managers that each state should choose some special flower as an emblem. It should be, as far as possible, characteristic of the state, one readily recognized and easily obtainable. In choosing she suggested that we should consider not only the inherent beauties and general suitability in the flower itself but also how it may be conventionalized in sculpture, painting, ceramics and all the applied arts.

Knowing that no one in the State is better acquainted with its flora than yourself, Mrs Thomson writes to ask her friends to kindly suggest the flower they consider most appropriate for the purpose, and thereby do both Mrs. Reed and herself a very great favor. She can be addressed at Mt. Savage.

The flowers already selected by the various states are as follows: Ohio, buckeye; Oregon, wild grape; Texas, water lily; Alabama, golden rod; Arkansas, passion flower; Colorado, columbine; Louisiana, sweet boy; Michigan, lady slipper; Nebraska, silm thistle; Oklahoma, mistletoe; Washington, rhododendron; Illinois, purple iris; Virginia, tobacco; Pennsylvania, purple aster; Vermont, golden rod; Wyoming, white clematis; Arizona, jucca; Idaho, white syringer; Florida; Montana, bitter sweet; South Carolina, palmetto; Kentucky, trumpet flower; New Mixico, cactus; Utah, mariposa lily.

A gentleman of this city has suggested the Kalmia Latifolia, or laurel which grows in rare profusion in this state, to Mrs. Thomson.

At a Dinner in Rome, A. U. C. 722.

Upon the three wooden couches which formed three sides of a square in the centre of the room there reclined nine Romans—for the giver of the feast had borne in mind the saying of Varro that those invited should never be more in number than the Muses nor less than the Wraces.

The guests wore wreaths of roses upon their oiled locks, most of them although one, whose white tunic bore the single dark stripe of a Senator, had preferred the crown of ivy leaves. The couches whereon they reclined were of wood, thickly incrusted with ivory, and made easier by many cushions covered with light silks. The guests leaned on their left elbows and ate with their right hands only. At the end of course silent servants brought water in silver bowls and proffered napkins that the fingers might be washed, while another attendant wiped the low wooden table with a thick cloth.

In the open space before the table and couches other slaves were casting down saffron-dyed sawdust, that it might absorb the blood which lay in little pools upon the pale pavement. There the gladiators had been fighting but a moment before, to entertain the guests at the banquet, and having given strong proofs of their skill and of their courage, they had been dismissed, and were now behind the house, out of sight, one trying to stanch his wounds, the other stiff in death and carried by his comrades.—Brander Matthews, in Harper's.

Needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints.

SINCELL BROS

THE CELEBRATED

FRANK AND ADLER SHOES:

LADIES' OXFORDS IN RED AND WHITE.

Worth	$2.00	for	$1.40.

IN TAN.

Worth	$2.40	for	$1.70.
"	2.25	"	1.50.
"	2.00	"	1.40.
"	1.75	"	1.25.

IN BLACK.

Worth	$2.50	for	$1.90.
"	2.25	"	1.75.
"	2.00	"	1.40.
"	1.75	"	1.25.
"	1.50	"	1.00.

IN FANCY BLACK, CLOTH TOPS.

Worth	$3.00	for	$1.90.
"	2.50	"	1.75.

Misses' Oxfords in Red, Tan, Plain Black and Fancy Black, at the very lowest prices.

Men's Shoes and Oxfords, Patent Leather, Plain Black, Plain Tan, and a full line of Bluchers in all colors.

SINCELL BROS

SHIRTS

GENTLEMEN'S NEGLIGEE SHIRTS:

SOFT FINISH.

Worth	$2.50	cut	to	$1.60.
"	2.25	"	"	1.40.
"	2.00	"	"	1.25.
"	1.75	"	"	1.00.
"	1.50	"	"	.90.
"	1.25	"	"	.75.
"	1.00	"	"	.60.

LAUNDERED SHIRTS WITH SOFT BOSOMS IN FANCY STRIPES AND ROLL COLLARS AND LINK CUFFS.

Worth	$2.50	for	$1.75.
"	2.25	"	1.50.
"	2.00	"	1.25.
"	1.75	"	1.00.
"	1.50	"	.90.

Gents plain White Shirts in fancy Pique bosoms and satin stripe finish, all in the latest styles from 66 cents and up.

All the latest Collars and Cuffs and neck wear.

SINCELL BROS

DRESS GOODS

38 INCH SERGE

IN BROWN.
IN CARDINAL.
IN BLACK.
IN SLATE.
IN GREEN.
IN BLUE.

38 IN. CREPON.
IN BROWN, 65 cents.
IN CARDINAL, 65 cents.

36 IN. CASHMERE.
IN BLACK.
IN BLUE, in 3 shades.
IN BROWN, in 4 shades.
IN GREEN, in 2 shades.
IN TAN, in 4 shades.
In SLATE, in 4 shades.
And in all colors that can be mentioned.

WHITE GOODS.
PIQUE.
SATIN STRIPE.
SATIN BARS.
SATIN CHECKS.
CRAPE CLOTH.

SILK WARPS.
36 inch BLACK.
44 inch BLACK.
36 inch GREEN.
36 inch BLUE.
36 inch BROWN.
36 inch Red.

SINCELL BROS

CLOTHING.

MEN'S CLOTHING.

CUTAWAYS IN BLUE:

Worth	$22.50	now	$16.00.

BLACK.

Worth	$22.50	now	$16.00.
"	20.00	"	14.00.
"	18 00	"	13.00.
"	16.00	"	12.00.
"	15.00	"	11.00.
"	14.00	"	10.00.
"	12.50	"	9.00.

Prince Alberts in any size for any price. All the best quality.

Youths Clothing in any Size, Style, Quality or Price.

Children's Jersey suits in any size.

Pantaloons. The newest novelties, any Shade, Quality, Size or Price.

In connection with this we have anything that you may ask for.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

The Funeral of Patrick Hamill, Jr.

The remains of P. Hamill, jr., son of Judge Pamill, notice of whose death appeared in our last issue, were brought here from Omaha, Neb., on Saturday last and were buried from his home on Main street Sunday morning under the auspices of the Odd Fellows Lodge of this place, of which organization deceased was an honored member. The esteem in which deceased was held here was fully attested by the large number of friends who followed his remains to their last resting place in the Odd Fellows cemetery. The immediate cause of his death was blood poisoning, superinduced by congested lungs. His death was a great shock to his family and friends here as the last advices received from him only a few weeks ago was that he was in good health. He was 34 years of age and has been in Omaha for several years.

Marriage License.

Isaac Allen Paugh and Pearline Sowers.

Asa T. McElfresh and Bertha J. Davis.

John Henry McCabe and Lillie Glover.

William H. Tasker and Ida R. Smith.

Charles Messenger and Dellie Cornell.

William E. Starcher and Ida May Warder.

Christain A. Thomas and Mary M. Fike.

George Simpkins and Minnie Felty.

John F. Benson and Josie F. Cook.

Henry Albright and Elizabeth Smith.

A Card of Thanks.

To the Editor of The Republican.

Trusting you will allow us space in the columns of your paper, we take this method of returning our grateful thanks to the good and kind people of Deer Park circuit for the very liberal donation they recently made us in the way of everything that was good to eat and also several dollars in cash. They have our earnest prayers for God to bless them.

Sincerely,
C. E. FEATHER and
CORA C. FEATHER.
Deer Park, Md., April 11, '93.

Orphan's Court Proceedings.

First and final account of Catharine and Wm. M. Platter, executors of Jacob Platter, deceased, ratified.

First and final account of Freeman D. Dewitt, administrator of Joseph Dewitt, deceased, ratified.

First account of Ella P. Russell, guardian of Bertie Malette, ratified.

First account of Ella P. Russell, guardian of Thomas E. Russell, ratified.

John E. Gnagey appointed administrator of Martin Hetrick, deceased.

Sophia Winterberg appointed administratrix of Henry Winterberg, deceased.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

It Shoud be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at H. J. Mayers' Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00. 5

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malaria fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at H. J. Mayers' Drug store. 5

A Prominent Physician Speaks

The Mayers' Drug Co.,

GENTLEMEN:—It is with the greatest satisfaction that I am able to say that I gave Mayers Magnetic Catarrh Cure a fair trial on myself and several cases in my private practice with the most gratifying results. I find it to be a most valuable remedy for catarrh of the nose and throat and bronchitis,—the best I have ever used. I was almost past getting around until I had used a half a bottle from which I received permanent relief. I feel better about the head and throat than I have for years.

Mayers Magnetic Catarrh Cure cannot be recommended too highly to the medical profession and all suffering from that disgusting disease.

J. M. CURTIS, M. D.,
Consulting Physician to St. Joseph's Infirmary,
Louisville, Ky.

The Mayers Drug Co.,

GENTLEMEN:—I take pleasure in writing to you and informing you that after using Mayers Magnetic Catarrh Cure for four weeks I have been completely restored to health. I was a constant sufferer from acute catarrh, with a discharge into the throat, etc., and never found any cure to equal yours, and truly recommend Mayers Magnetic Catarrh Cure to any sufferer from that awful malady.

Very truly yours,
Cap't P. A. CHISHOLM,
Oakland, Md.

And for sale by A. G. Sturgiss, H. J. Mayers, Oakland; Dr. J. W. Laughlin, Deer Park; P. M. Stemple, Erankville; Custer Bros., Friendsville; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Julius Scherr, Eglon; L. H. Friend, Swanton; Smith & Callis, Hoyes; Chas. F. White, Huttons; Speicher & Englehart, Accident; and E. A. Weimer, McHenry.

Mountain Lake Park.

Father Spitzer and wife, from Virginia, have returned to the Park for the summer.

Mrs. Good, of Wheeling, has rented the Davis cottage on G street.

Prof. Hartman, of Baltimore, has rented one of Dr. Frysinger's cottages, and Prof. Rambeau, of Johns Hopkins University, the other.

Mrs. Worthington, of Terra Alta, spent a day or two last week with us. She is talking of renting the Allegheny House.

The summer schools will open Aug. 1, under charge of Dean Learned and an able corps of instructors.

Messrs. Hayden & Eckles will open their store in a few days. They have given a contract for the erection of a ware room.

Merchant Garthright is enlarging his store room and getting ready to do the largest business of his mercantile life. He is laying in a stock of choice goods for the summer trade.

The sanitary condition of the Park is receiving special attention. Everything will be as neat as a pin.

Mr. Herr and wife, of Grafton, spent a day at the Park looking after a house.

Mrs. Mamie White, of Cumberland, will conduct a fancy store and ice cream parlor in her cottage.

Charles Smouse has ordered the lumber for his cottage on K street. So has Mr. Flowers.

An 8-foot board walk is being put down from G street to the main entrance to Auditorium Park.

Sunset cottage will be remodeled and enlarged from 10 rooms to 46 rooms. The building is pleasantly located. We congratulate Mr. Adam Howell and wife on their success.

The April issue of the *Mountain Chautauqua* will be out in a few days. It will be full of facts about the summer program. The greatest program ever offered to the public by our management.

J. H. Jarboe will move down to the depot and occupy the planing mill house.

Friend Rathbun has moved into the O'Donald house. A pleasant change.

The planing mill is crowded with work. A large stock of builders' material is being received.

No Chautauqua in the land will offer as fine musical attractions as Dr. Davidson has secured for Mt. Lake Park, viz: The Lyric Quartette, of New York, the Ariel Ladies' Sextette, the Lutman Male Sextette, of Stockholm, Sweeden, the English Hand Bell Ringers, the Lexington (Ky.) Cadet Band, 15 pieces for 15 days, Miss Margaret Goets, of Chicago, one of the best soloists in the land. Isn't it immense.

Phil Goff and Sam Flowers dug the foundation and cellar for C. E. May's cottage, and did a good job.

Mr. Cleveland and his men are plastering the new addition to Mountain Lake Hotel. The plumbers have finished their work.

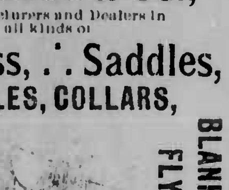
Our young people wore bouquets of trailing arbutus Sabbath.

Mine host Dennett will supply his table with home grown vegetables raised from his own garden under management of Mr. Cline.

L. H. BELL & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of

Harness, Saddles, BRIDLES, COLLARS,



WHIPS, ROBES, BLANKETS, FLY NETS,

LAP DUSTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES and HORSE GOODS GENERALLY.

Repairing and oiling neatly done. TRUNK STRAPS—Trunks and Valises Repaired. PRICES REASONABLE. Shop in Bishop Building, R. R. Crossing, MAIN STREET, OAKLAND, MD.

3—1yr. 9—2

FARM FOR SALE.

That valuable farm adjoining Oakland known as the "Bradley Farm" improved by a large and commodious residence of 14 rooms excellent barn and farm house.

It contains about 140 acres, 100 of which are improved and about 40 town lots.

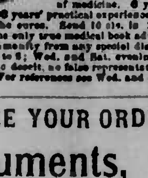
There are numerous magnificent springs on the property, and the little Yough runs through the tract.

Address of call upon

JOHN BRADLEY,
Oakland, Md.

5-1tt

DR. THEEL



538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Strictures, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence, etc., then go and consult Dr. Theel, the only true advertising specialist, who studied Homeopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 6 years' European Hospital and 20 years' practical experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 1-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity from any special disease. Hours, 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 9; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No deceit, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Times.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH J. B. WILLIAMS, FROSTBURG, MD.

4—93—1yr.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Jonas J. Durst vs. Abraham L. Gnagey. No. 88 Insolvents. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of Abraham L. Gnagey to file their claims against him with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, properly autheuticated, on or before the 28th day of April, 1893, as I will on that day state an account in the above cause distributing the funds now in the hands of Gilmor S. Hamill, D. J. Lewis and James C. Peddicord, trustees, to the creditors of said Gnagey.

5-31 JOHN T. MITCHELL, Auditor.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO OF MARYLAND.

CAPITAL, $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD.
Att'ys for Garrett County.
48—20t

JAS. A. HAYDEN. J. HOWARD ECKLES.

Hayden & Eckles

WILL OPEN A GENERAL STORE AT

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD.,

About April 25th, 1893,

Where they propose to sell at the least possible profits,

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, NOTIONS, SHOES, &C.,

and everything usually kept in a first-class store.

EVERYTHING WILL BE NEW AND FRESH

and of the best grade.

Our friends throughout the neighborhood are invited to call and examine our goods and prices.

4—5t HAYDEN & ECKLES.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PAINTS!

H. J. MAYERS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Ready Mixed Paints, Coach Paints,
Oils, Varnishes, Coach Varnishes.
Dryers, White Lead, Hard Oils,
Turpentine, Putty, Shellac,
Dry Colors, Decorative Paints.

I carry the largest stock of paints in Western Maryland and am in condition to wholesale as well as retail. Write for prices and give us a call.

H. J. MAYERS, DRUGGIST,
Wholesale and Retail Paint Dealer, Oakland, Md.

Estate of Christian Neil, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the subscriber, of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

CHRISTIAN NEIL,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 11th day of April, 1893.

EDWARD SCHLOSSNAGEL, Adm'r,
7-31 Hayes, Md.

Estate of Martin Hetrick, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscriber, of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

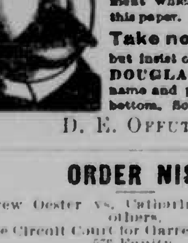
MARTIN HETRICK,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 11th day of April, 1893.

JOHN E. GNAGEY, Adm'r,
7-3 Accident, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.



And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

D. E. OFFUTT.

ORDER NISI.

Andrew Oester vs. Catharine Oester and others.

In the Circuit Court for Garrett county. No. 578 Equity.

ORDERED, This 23rd day of March, 1893, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county sitting in equity, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings made and reported by Edward H. Sincell, trustee, to Catharine Oester, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 15th day of April next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Oakland, Md., in each of three successive weeks before the 15th day of April next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $1,416.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy test.
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby warned not to purchase of Mrs. Charlotte Simcox or other person any promisory note or notes, given by the undersigned as a part of the purchase consideration for Cranberry Glade farm and secured by mortgage on said farm, bearing date of July 7th, 1891, as I will not pay any part of said notes, because of controversy about the will by or under which the aforesaid Charlotte Simcox assumed to sell and convey said farm to the undersigned as fully appears in records of Register of Wills Office of Garrett county, Md.

6-1 CLARK DEBERRY.

NORMAL SCHOOLS.

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD,
OAKLAND, MD., April, 5, 1893.

Normal Schools will open at Oakland and Accident on the 1st day of May, 1893, and continue for a term of ten weeks. The school at Oakland will be in charge of Prof. E. A. Browning and A. S. Teats, and the one at Accident in charge of Prof. R. H. Sanner. For further information apply to said Instructors.

The Board of School Commissioners will meet in their office, for the transaction of routine business, on the 9th day of May, 1893.

7-21 WM. HINEBAUGH, Sect'y.

SWANTON NURSERY.

ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.

Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.

33 C. T. SWEET.

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.

C. M. RATHBUN & CO., PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,

Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

38 13

Election Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to the qualified voters of the town of Oakland that an election will be held on

MONDAY, APRIL 17, 1893,

for the purpose of electing three persons for Councilmen to serve for a term of two years.

J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

THE DIMPLE IN HER CHEEK.

She sat by the hearthstone, knitting, her gown
Was a sun-like gray
And the glossy bands of her chestnut hair were
Soberly smoothed away
With nimble flying fingers, and eyes demure
And meek.
There was no sign of mischief—save the dimple
In her cheek.

He loved her from a distance, but thought her
Cold and prim.
The crown of chestnut tresses, the fingers white
And slim.
He loved, but his devotion he did not dare to
Speak,
Because he chanced to overlook the dimple in
Her cheek.

And so the years were passing, month after
Month they sped
And still they found him single, and she re-
mained maiden
He love he his secretly, for fear of slight and
Scorn,
Until he came and found his fate that frosty
Winter morn.

She knitted on demurely, he stood beside the
door;
The ball of yarn fell from her lap and rolled
Upon the floor.
He hastened to restore it, up sprang the kitten
Fleet
To chase the ball, and soon the yarn was wound
About his feet.

He colored in confusion, her eyes of mirth were
Full,
She slyly laughed: "You're caught," she said,
"in a web of wool."
Then down the curling ladies dropped; her eyes
Again were meek
But in a flash he saw it then—the dimple in her
Cheek.

His heart grew bold within him; the fee was
Fairly broken:
And in the twinkling of an eye the earnest
Words were spoken.
"Oh, Gladys, dearest Gladys! now listen, pray,
to me,
A lifelong captive in your web—how blest the
Fate would be!"

The pretty fingers trembled; the chestnut head
Bent low;
Unchecked, the kitten rolled the ball and chased
It to and fro.
Although the faintly smiling lips no syllable
Would speak,
His suit was won—he saw it by the dimple in
Her cheek.

—Hattie Whitney, in Brooklyn Banner.

(Copyright, 1893, by the Author.)

SALLIE Sallee Murtoen" came with chilling asperity across the prairie, and the figure of a little girl shrank closer to the sand hill behind which she was crouching, while the little frame shook with convulsive sobs.

"Fetchin cares," it gasped. "She called me frowzy, and said I was a pauper." Again the little face was buried in the rugged, sand-scored arm, the sound of her name came on the breeze.

This time she arose and dried her eyes, with the firm resolve that "she" at least should not enjoy the traces of recent sorrow, turning the tear-stained face toward the homestead.

"Wal, ye lazy little shote, what hev yo been? Hyer I've been a-fixin yo a mess o' fresh air, an' yo sot on the prairie sun-shin'."

"Ho, warm, it was only for a few moments."

"Round calls, as is taken from a workhouse, he no right to salve?"

"Oh! marm, Tommy and Martha were so cross; and Martha struck me with a stick when I said—"

"Talked back to my children, did ye—ye, a mizzerable waif I took from charity. Served ye right if she had a beaten ye black and blue. Now ye out inter the kitchen and peel them 'taters, and if I ketch ye snivelin' or eatin my children names I'll wallop ye myself."

Out in the kitchen a stray sunbeam shone through the open window, glinting the frowsy head that bent over a pan of half-peeled potatoes; the shifting rays causing flecks of gold to dance from the auburn locks, while an occasional teardrop rolled down the mobile features and fell with a splash into the pan of vegetables.

Suddenly in at the open window peered the face of a girl about Sallie's age, and a voice said: "Thought yo'd tell ma and get me licked, eh? You nasty old tattletale!"

"Martha, you know I'd not said nothin' agin you for the world—"

"Yas, you did, too," shouted the irate Martha. "I was at the door and heerd ye tell ma I struck you. 'Nd after all ex mother 'nd I hez done for a poor-house gal!"

"Wal, why didn't yer let me stay in the poorhouse? I vwz treated decent there; and here I'z dray around like a dog. Oh! I wish I wuz—" but before the sentence could be finished the kitchen door opened with a bang, and the angry face of a woman appeared.

"I heered ye, Sallie Martin, ahsin' those ez had befriended ye, and I stood it jest ez long ez I'm a-goin' ter. Ye jest go upstairs, git yer shawl, 'nd start for the poorhouse now."

Setting down the pan, Sallie mounted the rickety ladder through a trap-door in the loft, and gathered her earthly possessions, a shawl and a locket—the only remembrance of a mother which was brought from the poorhouse, and which had been concealed between the logs in the garret. One hasty glance around the humble dwelling, which, despite the cruel treatment she had received, was the only place she could really call home "since mother died."

Tears filled her eyes as the thought of the many days, after cruel words and heavier blows, whereon she had crept into this lonely corner, and, taking her treasured locket from its hiding place, had whispered to that one dear face all her girlish troubles. Should she go back to the poorhouse, or should she wander away into that great limitless horizon and find some spot where she could earn money and be a rich lady?

She stood in the cabin door, the afternoon sun gilding her auburn curls, while in the distance among the vast expanse of flowers and grass the chirping of the crickets mingled with and the rustle of a passing bird.

With a great sob swelling in her bosom, and a last glance at the rude cottage, Sallie started forth down the path to the beaten track stretching away into the great beyond.

She had gone but a little way when—hark! What was that sound which sent the blood from her cheeks and a cold shiver through her little frame? Ah! too well did she know the whirr of the rattlesnake.

Her frightened gaze fell upon a little bunch of white lying beside the road a short distance away. It was Marthia, fast asleep. Her hands clasped a bunch of wild flowers, while a few feet distant was coiled a rattlesnake, its ugly head waving to and fro its forked tongue playing rapidly.

In an instant Sallie realized the situation. Here was her enemy—the girl who had causelessly made life a burden, and had really driven her from home—about to receive her just reward. Soon the serpent would strike, burying its fangs in the arm that had often been raised to strike her; and then—Martha would awake to find herself in the coils of the snake!

Oh! it was, indeed, a just retribution, and Sallie drew back, but suddenly there awoke within her a better nature that had been so long subdued.

She forgot her injuries, the insults she had received, and even the loss of her home. Her mind was centered on but one thought—a human life was in danger.

The snake was on the point of striking when, quick as a flash, Sallie sprang forward, catching the reptile around the neck. Immediately its body was encircled by the hideous folds, which twisted and writhed; but with both hands Sallie grasped firmer the slimy object.

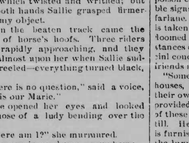
Down the beaten track came the sound of horse's hoofs. Three riders were rapidly approaching, and they were almost upon her when Sallie suddenly reeled—everything turned black, and—

"There is no question," said a voice, "that is our Marie."

Sallie opened her eyes and looked into those of a lady bending over the couch.

"Where am I?" she murmured.

"Your are in our home—your home—where you will remain," replied the voice. "Darling, ten long years, while we were visiting in this part of the country, you were stolen by a band of Greasers, in hopes of obtaining a reward. A reward was offered, but the man who had concealed you was killed in a skirmish with the sheriff, and your hiding-place was unknown.



SALLIE GRASPED THE SHINY OBJECT.

I am your mother, and the gentleman who found you grasping that horrid snake is your father."

As he bent over the couch, Sallie threw her arms around her father's neck, saying:

"Oh, papa! If I hadn't caught that ugly snake, you would never have found me!"

FORGETFUL PATRONS.

They Sometimes Tender a Good Deal of Unnecessary Answerage.

"It is strange how unreasonable some people are," said the proprietor of a downtown restaurant recently. "People who leave articles, or think that they do, are the greatest nuisances on earth, however. Here is a simple case. The other day a man rushed in.

"'Where's my umbrella?' he asked.

"I don't know anyhow anything about your umbrella, sir.'

"'You don't, eh? Well, you ought to. I left it here.'

"'If you had left it here, sir, I should have found it.'

"'Well, I left it here, anyway.'

"At this I got mad and exclaimed: 'Do you mean to say that I have stolen your umbrella?' If he had said yes, blood would have been spilt then and there, but at this he became confused and said that he did not mean to imply that I was a thief, but that he thought his umbrella ought to be there. Well, would you believe it, two days later he strolled in with the umbrella and smiled as sweet as could be.

"'Found it, you see,' he said, in a poenlar manner, as though that would wipe out the insult he had offered me. However, I said nothing. He had left it in a cigar store. Only today a man came in.

"'I left my rubbers here.'

"'I think not, sir.'

"'Are you sure?'

"'Yes.'

"'They must be here.'

"At this I stepped from behind the counter.

"'Look at my feet, sir, and then look at yours. Your feet are about twelve sizes too large for me. I would slip around in your rubbers. Look at my feet, sir, and then tell me if you think I would steal your blamed rubbers.' At this he apologized. This kind of people makes life a burden."—Detroit Free Press.

—Judge—"You admit you stole the shoes?" Prisoner—"Yes, your honor; but there is mitigating circumstances." Judge—"Ah! What were they?" Prisoner—"Those I had on were worn entirely out, your honor."

SANDWICH ISLANDS LEPERS.

With Certain Death Staring Them in the Face They Are Apparently Happy.

"The Island of Molokai, which holds the leper settlement in the Hawaiian group, is about eighty miles from Honolulu," said E. C. Macfarlane, who assisted the deposed queen's representatives in presenting her case at Washington. "There are about one thousand one hundred wretches who are suffering in all the various stages of the disease at the settlement, and whenever a new case is discovered in any of the other islands under the laws of the country the victim is removed to Molokai. There is no help for it.

"The sufferers go to the island to associate with others who are stricken like themselves and there they remain until they die. This period depends much upon the constitution of the unfortunate victim. In most cases it is from four to seven years between the appearance of the disease and death. Sometimes it is longer, but not often.

"Most of the victims now there are native Hawaiians. A few are Americans. The whites seem much less susceptible to the disease than the natives. A visit to the settlement is full of interest."

Mr. Macfarlane said that he had visited the settlement at Molokai about a year and a half ago as one of a committee from the Hawaiian legislature, and had thus learned something of the life of the lepers, and to some extent had become familiar with their condition. The disease he did not consider contagious, and, while the present methods of segregation are in existence, there was little or no danger to visitors or to those who might settle on any of the group of islands making up the queen's domain.

"It is said that seven years may elapse between the time the leprous poison enters the system and any visible signs of the disease," said Mr. Macfarlane. "When it appears, the victim is taken to Molokai, and henceforth is doomed to remain there in circumstances dependent much upon his financial condition and the disposition of his friends and relatives.

"Some of the lepers live in fine houses, which they have built with their own means, or which have been provided by sympathetic friends. Most of these has his own tract of land to till. He has books to read. His house is furnished to suit his taste, and all the luxuries of the kingdom are within his reach. The best that the markets afford is on his table. He may entertain as extensively as is possible with such a limited social circle as the surrounding affords. He has nothing to do but wait with grim death slowly and certainly coming upon him.

"The government is bound to provide for those who have no means. There are several settlements or villages on the island, and to some extent the sufferers are classified in these. Generally they till the soil, which is a good thing, not only because it gives them something to distract their attention from their own sufferings and the sufferings of their associates, but also because it is a healthful thing for them.

"The superintendent of the island lives apart from all the patients in a house surrounded by a high stone wall, within which no leper may come. His position is not one which would be sought for by most men, but he need associate very little with the stricken subjects over whom he has control. Physicians and nurses are employed who attend to the wants of the stricken people and they report to the superintendent.

"One might imagine that this settlement would be a gloomy place, filled with beings who were in abject misery, the abode of suffering, with no sunshine or any bright side to life. This is a mistake. The lepers seem to be happy. Many of them spend their leisure time in gambling. They own horses, and nearly everybody is an expert rider. They have picnics, gala days and all manner of celebrations. The casual visitor would say they were a happy, easy-going race, who had no much enjoyment as the average of human beings—perhaps more than the average.

"The visits of the committee from the legislature are made the occasion of great festivities. The day is looked forward to from the time it first announced, and when the visiting statesmen come they are received with a procession which, for picturesque beauty, is unsurpassed. The houses are decorated. Every one is at his best, and the visitors are met at the steamship landing and escorted to the superintendent's house.

"The procession is one of the most peculiar which could be gotten up anywhere. Men, women and children, all on horseback, make it up, and their costumes are striking and unique. The women ride astride, and they have a style of dress which is not down in any of the fashion plates. They wind about their bodies and legs long streamers of the most brightly colored fabrics. These form not only their dress, but the saddle, and are of all colors of the rainbow. Imagine a hundred or more stout Kanaka women decorated in this way flying at a canter up the road, while behind each the ends of these red, white and blue streamers trail out over the horses' tails to a length of six or eight feet. They look like a group of circus riders in unusually bright costumes. In the distance they seem to be well, and it is only on a near view that traces of the disease may be discovered. Even when their disease has reached an advanced stage they join in these parades, escorting the visiting members of the legislature.

"On these occasions they have an opportunity to state any grievance they may have, and they avail themselves of the opportunity. They are born speech-makers, and they harangue the committee, sometimes with force and eloquence. They are, in fact, well treated, but they complain of everything. They want a new superintendent, they say, who will be more kind and sympathetic. They want relief from work in the fields. They want more bread and meat in their weekly allowance from the government. They want better houses and they want more horses. In short, they take occasion to present a general list of grievances. The lawmakers listen patiently and they appear to be satisfied.

"Their numbers are not increasing very rapidly, and there seems to be no especial reason for the new cases which from time to time appear."—N. Y. Times.

MR. JONES TELLS A STORY.

Mrs. Jones Illustrates It by Frequent Remarks.

"I know the best story about Simpson t-day," said Mr. Jones, as he settled himself comfortably for an evening at home. "You've seen that fur coat of his, Maria—well, it was——"

"Wait till I get my sewing, Jeptha," said Mrs. Jones. "There, now begin."

"Now know the outside of the coat is beaver——"

"Whose coat?"

"Why, Simpson's."

"O, yes. Go on."

"And it isn't to be sneered at——"

"Most of the victims now there are native Hawaiians. A few are Americans. The whites seem much less susceptible to the disease than the natives. A visit to the settlement is full of interest."

"Most of the victims, you mean, are native Hawaiians. A few are Americans. The whites, don't seem much less susceptible to the disease than the natives. A visit to the settlement is full of interest."

"Wait a minute, I've lost the thread. Where was it Simpson sneezed at——"

"When said anything about Simpson sneezing? That's just like a woman," snarled Jones. "If you think you can sit still for five minutes I'll go on with the story. He made a bet——

"Who made a bet?"

"Simpson did—that nobody could tell what the coat was lined with——"

"Wasn't it fur-lined?"

"If you know the story better than I do perhaps you will tell it," snapped Mr. Jones. "The boys all guessed——"

"What boys?"

"The fellows—the crowd——"

"Just let me get this needle threaded," said Mrs. Jones, as she tried to present the point of a sable needle. "I can listen better when I'm sewing. Go on."

"We were all in it, so we guessed catskin—"

"Jeptha! that reminds me. I haven't seen old Tom to-day."

"Confound old Tom! Will you listen, Maria, or——

"Wait till the scissors roll by. There! I'm all ready. Was that the door bell? Now for the story."

"We guessed the skin of every animal in its catalogue——"

"What catalogue?"

"Heavens, Maria, you'll drive me mad! Simpson won the bet, and——"

"What bet?"

"About the lining. It was——"

"Then it wasn't cat?"

"No! no! It was calf—when he was in it—ha! ha! See?"

"Rather far-fetched, wasn't it?" said Mrs. Jones, yawning.

Then Jones rose to offer a few feeble remarks about telling a story to a woman, and—peering her to see the point, etc., etc.—Detroit Free Press.

NOTES OF THE MODES.

Latest Ideas in Regard to the Makeup of Ladies' Costumes.

Shoulder capes seem to cut very long and the droop which this length gives is accentuated by the drooping balloon sleeves.

The new spring jackets have wide, full skirts to accommodate the enlarged sleeves. A little fullness could easily be won with most of them.

Waists are inclined to be short and are fitted at the bottom with either a frill or soft folds of silk and have enormous drooping sleeves.

The fashionable skirt measures from four to six yards around, and what is to be done with a skirt of the latter width excepting a hoopskirt is worn has it?

Belts and girdles are exceedingly popular. Indeed, they are seen on costumes for all occasions, from those for the full dress function to the serge for common wear.

The newest veils are of tulle dotted or barred and have extremely narrow black velvet ribbon run on in several rows across the bottom and up the sides. They are said to be worn over a large hat.

Among the new silks are pretty sunns, bengalines and marvelleux satins, with dots in a contrasting color. They are made up into dressy toilets that have a full round skirt and a lowcut corselet, with gump and balloon sleeves of plain silk the color of the dot.

One of the new colors of the season is oriental red, which appears in most of the new goods, and when the visiting statesmen come they are received with a procession which, for picturesque beauty, is unsurpassed. The houses are decorated. Every one is at his best, and the visitors are met at the steamship landing and escorted to the superintendent's house.

"The procession is one of the most peculiar which could be gotten up anywhere. Men, women and children, all on horseback, make it up, and their costumes are striking and unique. The women ride astride, and they have a style of dress which is not down in any of the fashion plates. They wind about their bodies and legs long streamers of the most brightly colored fabrics. These form not only their dress, but the saddle, and are of all colors of the rainbow. Imagine a hundred or more stout Kanaka women decorated in this way flying at a canter up the road, while behind each the ends of these red, white and blue streamers trail out over the horses' tails to a length of six or eight feet. They look like a group of circus riders in unusually bright costumes. In the distance they seem to be well, and it is only on a near view that traces of the disease may be discovered. Even when their disease has reached an advanced stage they join in these parades, escorting the visiting members of the legislature.

"On these occasions they have an opportunity to state any grievance they may have, and they avail themselves of the opportunity. They are born speech-makers, and they harangue the committee, sometimes with force and eloquence. They are, in fact, well treated, but they complain of everything. They want a new superintendent, they say, who will be more kind and sympathetic. They want relief from work in the fields. They want more bread and meat in their weekly allowance from the government. They want better houses and

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Little Girl—"Ma told me to tell you that the milk you sell makes the baby sick." Grocer—"Tell your mother if the baby does not thrive on fresh milk, to boil it." Little Girl—"How long is the baby to be boiled?"

—"Who Wants a Rural Post Office?—"The postmaster is in a peck of trouble." "What's the matter?" "Lost three quires of note paper and a dozen stamped envelopes—just half his year's salary."—Atlanta Constitution.

—Manager—"What did you think of the stage effects of the new play?" Mr. Parquet—"The rim was too large and the boots and feathers were too high, but the pink velvet and jewelled pins were pretty."—Vogue.

—"I don't you want to go out between acts to see somebody?" she inquired, with a tinge of sarcasm in her voice. "O, no," he rejoined, sighing as he glanced at the unoccupied seats in himself and the aisles.—Detroit Tribune.

—The Rev. Forty-seconds (pastor of the church of Good Society)—"What will all be equal in the other world." Mrs. De Fashion (haughtily rising)—"Well, if that's the case I—won't—die!"—Des Moines Argonaut.

—Mrs. Flynn—"O hear yer daughter Rosie is to be married this January, Mr. Mulligan." Mrs. Mulligan—"Indade, Mrs. Flynn, yez heard the truth. Share the presents cum from miles around to see me Rosie do the turpentine dance."—Harvard Lampoon.

—Her Request—"I love you so," said the young man to her, "that I'd do any thing under heaven you asked of me." "Do you mean that?" she asked softly. "I do," he said hopefully. "Then I ask you not to bother me with this nonsense any longer."—Judge.

—A man in the Balsam Great Smoky and other mountain districts of the western Carolinas, where the people and their roads are both poor, and a journey of twenty miles seems little in the world's end, horses are scarce. Their place is partly taken by bulls and oxen that are trained to the saddle as well as to the plow.

—The floating dock and the typewriter are among the many important inventions that were hit upon by men who have made no attempt to patent their ideas. A photographer conceived the idea of the floating dock before the device was perfected and put to practical use, and a naval officer thought out a practical typewriter, but was persuaded by friends to abandon his invention as a thing nobody could be induced to use.

—One of the curiosities of the recent cold weather at Allentown, Pa., was the crossing fast to the ice two trains of three long and heavy coal trains. One of them suffered an accident, compelling it to stop, and when it was ready to move the 315 cars were frozen. That said could not be moved. One train after another came along on the same track clear down from Mauch Chunk, but to move, suffered the same fate. It was several hours before the blockade was made.

—A prominent jeweler tells that he sells many daggers to women. They are not ornamental, but serious weapons. They are just large enough to slip easily inside a woman's gown. Some women have them made to order, when they are lavishly adorned and incrusted with precious stones. They are frequently carried by traveling women for protection, and, indeed, from most ordinary diseases. Their ills spring from ill-conceived travelling dress that the present generation has inherited from the fact that they are not fully acclimatized.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Cholly—"One thing; my friends say I am never conscious of myself." Maud—"No-o; I should imagine you might require outside assistance."—N. Y. Times.

—"Will I find your husband at the club this evening?" "I'm sure you will, for he kissed me good-by and said his work would keep him at the office until late."—Inter Ocean.

—Chappie—"Say, Barlow, look at that chorus girl smiling at us. I wonder what it is that makes her cheeks red." Barlow—"It is probably I—she used to be my old nurse."—Vogue.

—"That's a pretty milk pail of yours," said the milk man. "Tain't near as curious as that pale milk of yours," replied the servant girl.—Washington Star.

—"I don't know that you ever told me why you retired from your club." "It was no place for a poor man. The members got to be mostly all plumbers and lawyers."—N. Y. Herald.

—Penelope—"Why do you say Charlie Nixon is like a spy-glass?" Perdita—"Because I can draw him out, see right through him, and when I am tired of him, shut him up."—P. S. S. Co. Bulletin.

—"Strange what a difference one little letter makes in a word," said Waggs. "Yes," returned Boggins, not waiting for the end. "Your pins have points, and your puns haven't."—Harper's Bazar.

—Johnny—"Don't they use bark to tan hides in Africa, pa?" Father—"Yes, my son; but if you ask any more questions this evening you'll find that a tanner does just as well."—Raymond's Monthly.

—"I wish you would get me a couple of passes for the two next trips," said the condemned murderer to the jail warden. "Can't do it," replied the officer. "The road is very busy. I'll take its course."—P. S. S. Co. Bulletin.

—"Don't you think 'dear' a tame word?" it is the only vocabulary of love. But when it is applied to the price of a woman's dress it assumes a strength that inspires the average husband with terror."—N. Y. Press.

—Mrs. Witherby—"Does your husband play poker?" Mrs. Flankington—"Gracious! no. Why, it was only this morning he said he was satisfied he never would know how to play the game."—Clothier and Furnisher.

—"The editor seemed wonderfully glad to see me," said the spring poet, "but when I gave the office boy a tip, he thought you were the plumber's collector when you first came in."—Washington Star.

—"Do you know anything about the language of flowers?" he asked. "I don't believe flowers have any language at all," replied his friend, who was thinking of his best bouquet girl. "Why?" "Because they say talk is cheap."—Washington Star.

—"To think," said the young author, "that some day my little work may be classed among the classics!" "It is quite certain," said the sarcastic young woman, "that nobody will describe it as 'evanescent.'"—Washington Star.

—She—"There is no doubt about it that marriage does improve a man's poetic temperament." Her—"What makes you so much more than half of it?"—General Manager.

—Wife—"Would you like to have me follow these dress reform fashions?" Husband—"Why, I think it looks prettier than the other styles of dress?" Wife—"No, they are more, but they are supposed to be more convenient." Husband—"O, bother; I wouldn't waste any time with them."—Inter Ocean.

A MODERN ROMANCE.

But It Didn't Form Out Like the "Marked-Up" Ones.

This world has a good deal of romance, and romance is the silver lining to the cloud of hard materialism, of which life is by comparison made up. The romantic is not confined to the narrow region occupied by poets or painters, but is met in the workshop, in the shrewd field and in the woodland, and men are all the better for meeting it.

I was talking while gone to a hired man, who lives near Monroe, Mich., west to town to purchase a pair of overalls, for which he paid seventy-five cents in cole of the realm, and then he returned to his home and donned the princely clothes. It is not recorded whether they fitted him, but little boots it whether they did or not; no man can expect to purchase a bridegroom's outfit for seventy-five cents.

He naturally put his hand in the pocket of his new garment, and there discovered a note, written by the young lady who made the overalls, and asking the purchaser to write to her. The mind of the hired man grasped the possibilities of the situation; he wrote to her. Could anything be more romantic, more like a novel than this? And he received the following answer from the young lady in the course of time:

"I am glad you wrote to me; I wanted to know if there really was a man fool enough to buy seventy-five cent overalls."—Washington News.

Mothers as Sweethearts.

There is nothing that so pleases the fond mother as the gentle ways of a sweetheart in her son. If he greets her with a smile, throws his arms about her and gets her cheek and caresses her in the fond ways of an affectionate nature, she may chide him as a simple lad or (laughingly) question the sincerity of his demonstrations, but they bring a glow of pleasure to her heart that sweeps away the shadows of care and makes her the happiest among God's creatures. Sons may make friends here and there we give up through life as the centuries of destiny, but the one who never deserts them, never loses faith or abandons hope is the mother whose yearning for love he so often repels or neglects.—Detroit Free Press.

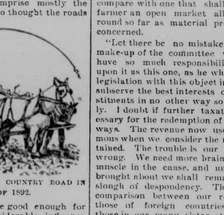
FARM AND GARDEN.

PROGRESSIVE FARMERS.

They Will Spend $79,000 for Improving Township Roads.

Abington township, Montgomery county, Pa., at the annual meeting held February 31, 1893, decided to borrow $79,000 at a rate of interest not exceeding five per cent., all of which is to be spent for the permanent improvement of the highways of that district.

The fight was very hot, the progressive citizens having organized a Road Improvement league which did a good deal of missionary work in convincing the electors of the value that would result to their farms from good roads. The opponents comprise mostly the old-line farmers who thought the roads



VIEW OF IMPORTANT COUNTRY ROAD IN SPRING OF 1892.

of their fathers were good enough for them. Quite a considerable influence in favor of the improvement was exerted by the two advisors, Daniel Webster, whose address is Abington, and Joshua Longstreth, whose post office is Fox Chase, Philadelphia. These supervisors are progressive and enterprising, and may be relied upon to judiciously expend the fund about to be placed at their disposal.

Abington is one of the townships of Montgomery county which border upon Philadelphia, and contains the country seats of many Philadelphians. The supervisors have it in their power to make the new road system a monument to themselves, and it is suggested that a little money might be very judiciously expended in a preliminary examination of approved specimens of good roads in other parts of Pennsylvania or neighboring states and in the employment of a competent engineer to lay out a regular system before the labor of improvement actually begins.

CRUELTY TO COWS.

They Need Exercise in Winter as Well as in Summer.

Are men so blind or so dominate them as to obliterate thought of the comfort and the health of the brutes under their charge? Men may regard cattle as machines, but the fact remains that they are of a sensitive organization, capable of suffering and enjoyment, and that the degree too often lost sight of. The idea that it is just as well for a cow, either in pain or in health, to be tied up six months with no exercise, is contrary to all physiological teaching, that hitherto has been accepted as fact. Cows have to be tied up in winter, but they are lavishly adorned and incrusted with precious stones. They are frequently carried by traveling women for protection, and, indeed, from most ordinary diseases. Their ills spring from ill-conceived and unsuitable food and from the fact that they are not fully acclimatized.

THE PEACH ORCHARD

It Must Have Every Advantage to Secure a Good Crop.

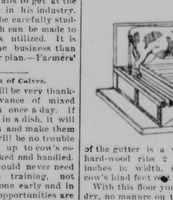
In planting peach trees care should be taken to give the orchard every advantage to secure a good crop and to make the fruit of the best quality and appearance, for the peach is a paying fruit when it has to be grown in the northern or southern slope. When on a southern exposure a few warm days may bring out the fruit buds, and they be killed by a cold snap. I have observed that orchards on high northern slopes seldom fail. Some may claim to have a richer fruit from southern aspects, but the orchards on the north do not fail to have fruit of good quality also.

The culture of the peach is quite simple, but it must be thorough and constant; neither grass nor grains should be allowed to grow among them. Garden crops, I find, may be grown in the orchard even with a benefit, as they are heavily manured and well worked. The finest peach orchard and the finest fruit I ever saw was planted on a rich, warm soil, cultivated and manured every year the same as the corn crop, and kept well pruned. In selecting trees, I much prefer a small tree to a large one. I have little faith in the theory of this way, the largest, thinking thereby to get fruit earlier; but I believe such person is not a serious mistake in doing. A tree should be kept headed in, thinned and well balanced over the trunk.—Thomas D. Baird, in Farm and Fireside.

GOOD COW STALLS.

A Hint for Dairymen from Prince Edward Island.

The best thing I have yet seen in the way of floors and gutters is something on the principle of "Stewart's stall grating." The gutter as here pictured is 12 inches wide and 12 inches deep, and is sunk so that the top is on a level with the floor, and the back plank of the gutter has a slope of 4 inches, the top of which is beveled to the plank on which the cows stand. Over the edge



of the gutter is a wooden grating of 2 by 3 inch, 2 by 4 inch, 2 by 6 inches in width, so placed that the cow's hind feet rest upon it.

With this floor your cows are always dry, no manure on their legs or skin; in fact, it has all the advantages of Stewart's grating, with the advantage that instead of standing on cold steel the cows stand on wood. The manure, however, is taken out daily, and this is an advantage if it is desired, as it should be, to keep the stable clean and sweet.—Country Gentleman.

ROADS IN INDIANA.

Extracts from Gov. Chase's Message to the Legislature.

Gov. Chase, of Indiana, in his recent message to the legislature of that state, strikes the key-note of the roads question in the following language.

"It is gratifying to notice the interest now being taken in the discussion as to whether Indiana shall become a leading state in the betterment of public roads. The press almost unanimously is advocating a better law. The late convention held in this city for the purpose of making recommendations to the legislature was one of the most intelligent ever convened here. No law contemplated by this honorable body can compare with one that shall give the farmer an open market all the year round so far as material prosperity is concerned.

"Let there be no mistake as to the make-up of the communities who shall have so much responsibility placed upon it as this one, as he who supports legislation which tends to injure a few can subserve the best interests of his constituents in no other way so thoroughly.

"I think if further taxation is necessary for the redemption of our highways. The revenue now used is enormous when we consider the results obtained. The trouble is our system is wrong. We need more brains and less muscle in the cause, and until this is brought about we shall remain in the slough of despondency. There is no comparison between our roads and those of foreign countries, nor of those in our many sister states. We are woefully behind them in all this respect. The expenditure of one state like a network have greatly enhanced the value of property, but with treacherous traffic ways. Both of these supervisors are progressive and enterprising, and may be relied upon to judiciously expend the fund about to be placed at their disposal.

"Our present system of taxation is so complex and so unjust, and yet good roads concern directly every citizen. For several months in each year the farmer is unable to do anything because of impassable roads. His teams are idle, and the profits of the months he has toiled are used up in doing nothing. This condition of business economy must be changed, and no matter will require your thoughtful attention more than legislation for the betterment of our highways."

The one phrase in the governor's message that has a world of meaning is "We need more brains and less muscle."

If You Want The Best

ALTHOUGH you may have had good luck with but few failures in making cake and biscuit in the old-fashioned way with soda and sour milk, or soda and cream of tartar, you will have better luck and (following directions) *no* failures with the Royal Baking Powder. The truth of this must be evident when you remember that in the leading hotels and restaurants, and in the homes of our city cousins, where the latest and best methods are invariably employed, and where the most beautiful and dainty food is always set out for the guests, the Royal Baking Powder is exclusively used for all quickly risen food.

Royal Baking Powder never disappoints, never makes sour, soggy or husky food; never spoils good materials; never leaves lumps of alkali in the biscuit or cake; while all these things do happen with the best of cooks who cling to the old-fashioned methods, or who use other Baking Powders.

If you want the best food, Royal Baking Powder is indispensable.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING CO.
PHILADELPHIA

Sure Riddance for Rats.

The best way to get rid of rats and mice is not to poison them, but to make them thoroughly tired of the locality and so induce them to leave. They are generally too smart to eat poison, even when it is prepared for their benefit in the most seductive fashion, but they are not so particular about tarter emetic. Then a little of this is mixed with any favorite food they will eat as greedily as though the physic were not there, and in two or three hours there will be the most discouraged lot of rats about the place that anybody ever saw. The tarter will kill them; it only makes them deadly sick. Sometimes they will crawl out and walk about like a seasick man, so that they do not seem to care what becomes of them. But it disgusts them with the whole vicinity, and as soon as they are able to travel they march off and you see them no more.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Simply a Brute.

Mr. and Mrs. Pavy have been calling on the Switzles.

"What a delightful married life they have, don't they, dear?" said Mr. Pavy. "They're so affectionate."

"That's just like the stupid man," said Mrs. Pavy. "Why, didn't you hear him say he'd lived happily with his wife for thirty years. That makes her fifty, at least. I tell you he's simply brutal."—Chicago News-Record.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

THE strength of the ant is prodigious. And there is the bat; what wonderful strength has the bat. Think how many men can go on one of them.—Elmira Gazette.

Serious Danger

Threatens every man, woman or child living in a region of country where fever and ague is prevalent, since the germs of malarial disease are inhaled from the air and are swallowed from the water of such a region. Medicinal safeguard is absolutely necessary to nullify this danger. As a means of fortifying the alimentary tract against the ague and to keep the system in good condition, there is no other medicine so potent as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is incomparably the best and the most popular.

GEOLOGISTS say the cradle of the deep has nothing to do with making the bed rock.

A MAKE BELIEVE—The missionary.—Puck.

FRIEND and found wanting—The beggar.—Texas Siftings.

A COLUMBIAN SOUVENIR—This country.—Puck.

TOO MANY men occupy chairs in the school of life.—Puck.

IN order to carve out a fortune, one must be all skill.

"TAIL just make a night of it," said the sun as he went down.—Truth.

OAK trees cannot be raised in a hot-house. Ram's Horn.

IF the cyclone isn't a success it's not for lack of making every twist and turn possible.—Inter Ocean.

BE dainty. When a ship sails for England it steers for Liverpool, not Europe.—Ram's Horn.

THERE is one thing about women's work, they are never expected to whistle for their pay.

A MAN with a million can't very well help being a capital fellow.—Troy Press.

LAZINESS grows on people. It begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains.—Texas Siftings.

HAVING to live on one's wits is the best and cheapest remedy discovered so far.—Puck.

A BOOTLESS ATTEMPT—To get upstairs without being heard by your wife.—Texas Siftings.

IT is one of the peculiarities of things in general that the freshest men generally tell the staiest stories.—Texas Siftings.

THE difference between tack and tact is that the tack has the big head.—Westfield Standard.

THROWING THISTLES—"But, my dear fellow, I'll pay you in thistles." "That's just what I prefer it in money."—Harvard Lampoon.

If You Want The Best

ALTHOUGH you may have had good luck with but few failures in making cake and biscuit in the old-fashioned way with soda and sour milk, or soda and cream of tartar, you will have better luck and (following directions) *no* failures with the Royal Baking Powder. The truth of this must be evident when you remember that in the leading hotels and restaurants, and in the homes of our city cousins, where the latest and best methods are invariably employed, and where the most beautiful and dainty food is always set out for the guests, the Royal Baking Powder is exclusively used for all quickly risen food.

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THE CURTIS PUBLISHING CO.
PHILADELPHIA

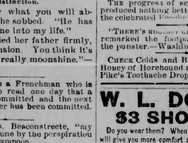
The Distinction.

"You can say what you will about Herbert," she sobbed. "He has brought sunshine into my life."

"My dear," replied her father firmly, "it's an optical illusion. You think it's sunshine, but it's really moonshine."—Washington Star.

It always bothers a Frenchman who is learning English to read one day that a murder has been committed and the next day that the murderer has been committed.—The Bite.

"YES," said Mrs. Beacontreete, "my father made his fortune by the perspiration of his forehead."—Lampoon.



YOU CAN SEE IT, perhaps, one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—but you can't feel it after it's taken. And yet it does you more good than any of the huge, old-fashioned pills, with their griping and violence. These tiny Pellets, the smallest and easiest to take, bring you help that *lasts.* Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of liver, stomach, and bowels, are permanently cured.

A SQUARE offer of $500 cash is made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for any case of Catarrh, no matter how bad or of how long standing, which they cannot cure.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N.Y.

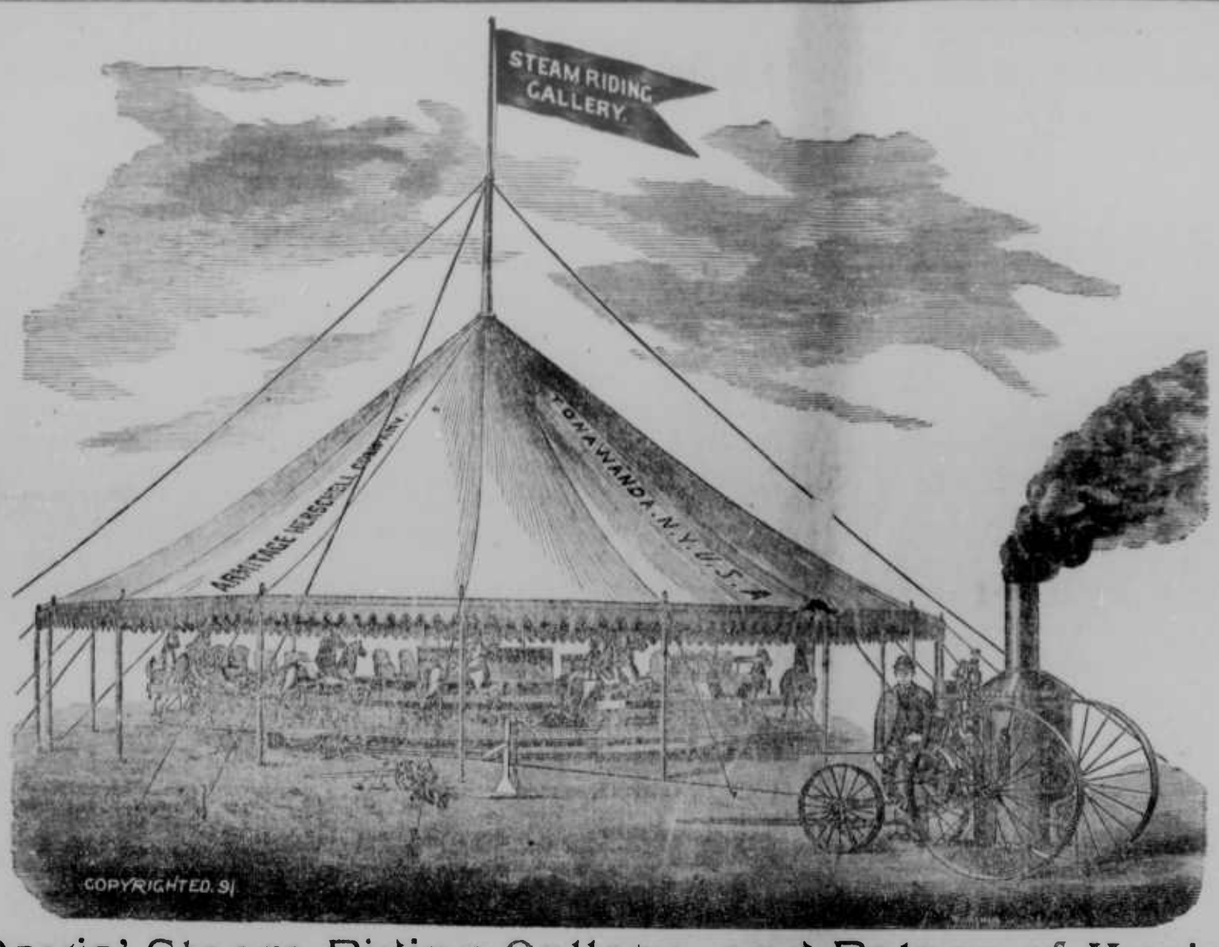
THE PROGRESS of science in medicine has produced nothing better for human ills than the celebrated Hostetter's Pills.

"THERE'S nothing so uncomfortable as humorist," remarked the footpad, as he sandbagged the punster.—Washington Star.

CHECK Colds and Bronchitis with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE NOT $4 TO $5.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair, they will give you more comfort and service for the money than any



Davis' Steam Riding Gallery, and Palace of Music.

DEATH STOPPED THE SUIT.

Frank Ward the Famous Washington Dairyman Killed.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 9.—Frank K. Ward, one of the best-known men in Washington, was instantly killed on the Brightwood electric railroad Friday night, and his body mangled almost beyond recognition. He was struck by a car near the Rock Creek Church road. Motorman Sweet was arrested.

It is believed that Ward was drunk. He fell on the track while trying to get out of the way of the car.

While the death is generally believed to be an accident, there are a number of persons who think it was suicide. Ward has been drinking heavily for a number of years and his many efforts to stop were futile. He has been despondent lately, and while he has never suggested suicide, it is believed by some that this was the cause of his death.

Ward was the originator of the dairy lunch room and began the exportation of milk to Europe. At one time he had an income of $50,000 a year. He attained notoriety through killing Marens Adler in 1889. Ward was defended by Judge Jere Wilson and Senator Blackburn and acquitted. He was a man of ability, energy, and remarkable business talents. But for the one great failing he might have become a millionaire and a man of note.

His death was discussed by his many friends yesterday, most of whom are inclined to accept the verdict of the coroner's jury—accidental death—as the correct cause of the death of their late friend and companion.

There were many however, who were inclined to the belief that Policeman Matthews expressed the conditions correctly. As stated by the officer at the inquest he thought from Ward's conduct and conversation at the wine house two hours before the killing that he intended to leave this part of the country or commit suicide before to-day.

During the past month Ward had been drinking and had written many letters to his wife, who had entered suit for divorce from him. In these letters, written in a rambling sort of a way, he begged his wife to withdraw the divorce suit, as he was anxious to ask her pardon and heal the wounds he had made.

The letters were turned over to Mr. S. T. Thomas, counsel for Mrs. Ward, and the erring husband was given to understand that a reconciliation was impossible. The husband been granted time to take testimony more than once, but he did not avail himself of the opportunities, and had no doubt concluded that his wife would soon be a sure winner.

Finally the unfortunate man was informed that the divorce case would be called before Judge Cox yesterday morning. This action seemed to greatly depress him, and, like many other persons, he attempted to drown his sorrows in rum.

His conduct, some of his friends say, was that of a man who had lost his reason, and the letters sent by him to his wife, they say, bore further evidence of his unsettled condition of mind.

Suggestions Ignored.

WASAINGTON, D. C., April 6.—Sixty active Democrats from Prince George county, Maryland, yesterday waited on Senator Gorman and Representative Compton in regard to Maryland patronage. In replying to them Senator Gorman said:

"I believe in being frank with all my friends, and I will endeavor to tell you frankly my views on this matter, so that, whatever the result may be, you will attach no blame to your representatives in Congress.

It is my purpose, and the purpose of the whole Maryland delegation, to serve deserving Democrats. It is only by such means that we have built up such a perfect party organization in Maryland, an organization that is not surpassed by any state in the Union, and which was begun here immediately after the war.

"The men who have contributed to the success the party has achieved are the men whom we wish to see rewarded, and none others need apply. But in this matter of appointments a condition confronts us. I cannot encourage you, nor do I wish to discourage you. All the delegation can do is to recommend, but it does not follow that our recommendations will be adopted. Many suggestions that have been made to the appointing power have been ignored, but, again, many have been accepted. Influences have been brought to bear now that may affect our ability to secure many of the offices that should go to our friends. I cannot tell what will be done, therefore I cannot discuss it, but, whatever happens, I want you all to feel that your representatives have done all in their power for your interests."

Mr. Cleveland Jokes Again.

"Your excellency!"

"What is it, Henry?"

"A delegation of Connecticut men, your liege's faithful servants, await an audience."

"What is the object of their call, Henry?"

"They have a grievance, your excellency. They declare that whereas Connecticut was the only New England State to cast its electoral vote for you, nevertheless the pie wagon is a long time getting into Nutmeg State."

"Ha-ha-ha!" laughed Mr. Cleveland.

"What is your excellency's jest?"

"I was thinking, Henry, that it does nutmeg much difference when we feed pie to the Nutmeggers. Ha-ha!"

When the presidential and private secretary laughter subsided a little, Mr. Cleveland added:

"Henry, tell the Connecticut gentlemen I will see them in June, at 10 o'clock in the morning."

Law Books for Sale

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

Died.

CHIPMAN.—Monday, April 10th, 1893, at 1 p. m., at his residence in Washington, of paralysis, Mr. Geo. C. Chipman. The deceased was a native of the State of New York, but for a long while has resided in Washington, having been for over twenty years a clerk in the Treasury Department. His widow is a younger sister of Mrs. J. A. Grant, of this place.

Sang Run.

The M. E. Sunday school at this place is progressing nicely with D. H. Friend as superintendent.

A. Knabb & Co.'s mill is again in full blast.

Sang Run can now boast of having a blacksmith shop, it being operated by Mr. John W. Conn, of Deer Park, who has located here with the intention of staying and is doing a rushing business.

Our merchant at the bridge, Mr. C. Friend, has painted his dwelling and store, which is quite an improvement. Mr. F. is a business man and evidently believes in making his place as attractive as possible.

J. M. Savage & Co., of Deer Park, will resume work here about the 17th inst.

J. Alvin Friend, our enterprising merchant is doing a rushing business. He is a jolly good fellow.

NEWCOMER.

Real Estate Transfers.

John M. Werner to Dolly Baker, 1 acre of military lot No. 543; $75.

Charles E. White to Andrew W. Helbig, 60 acres of land; $1,080.

David J. Lewis and others, trustees to Matthias Bowser, the Layman property situated in the town Grantsville; $2,112.

Robert Garrett and wife to Henry Weber, all their undivided interest in military lots Nos. 873 and 874; $850.

Laura V. Shea to Jonas W. Johnson, 25 acres and 36 perches of land; $200.

Wm. Browning and wife to Abraham L. Sines, military lot No. 1254; $1,000.

Micheal F. McAndrews to Philip McAndrews, 117½ acres of Cheviot Dale, 46 acres of another tract of land not named, and a part of a tract called Swanton, also a lot of farming implements and personal property; $500.

Edward H. Sincell, admr. d. b. n. c. t. a. of William Combs, dec'd. to Charles W. Morris, the McKimmey farm containing 194 acres. $1,500.

Charles W. Morris to Sallie F. Morris, the McKimmey farm; $1,500.

August Bonig to Sophia Bonig, an undivided one sixth interest in "Governor's Neglect" and "Chestnut Grove;" $50.

Mary Patton and husband to Wm. R. Getty, 57 acres of land; $200.

Wm. R. Getty and wife to Elizabeth Gnagey, 8½ acres of Miller's addition to Grantsville; $100.

Charles M. Miller to Charles O. Wilt, 50 acres of land; $350.

Mounnain Lake Park Association to Sarah A Combs, lot No.—on the plat of Mountain Lake Park; $300.

Roderick M. Greeley and wife to Noah Humberson, a lot or ground in the town of Friendsville; $800.

Gertrude E. Stahl to Rudolph H. Claire, military lot 316 and 45½ acres of "Eel Shine;" $1,500.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

WANTED SOLICITORS FIRST-CLASS

to handle the Official Directory and Reference Book of the World's Columbian Exposition, profusely illustrated, handsomely bound, sell at popular price, pays good commissions. Everybody needs it just at this time and will buy it. Exclusive territory given. Send for handsome descriptive circular W. B. CONKEY CO. Publishers. Chicago. Ill

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

JOHN A. WOLF,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Oak Street, East End, Oakland.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
Opposite Patent Office,
Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

A. C. BROOKE

WILL CONTRACT FOR

BUILDINGS

At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.

References given when required.

Address,
51 6m MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

B. SAVAGE,

OF BALTIMORE.

Has located in Oakland opened a general

MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

And will be pleased to have anyone desiring a suit made in first class style to call on him.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

He also carries a complete stock of CASSIMERES, SERGES and SPRING GOODS.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect Nov. 13th., 1892:

GOING EAST

No. 8	5.50 A. M
No. 2	7.48 A. M
No. 10.—Accommodation	10.10 A. M
No. 6	10.41 A. M
No. 46	3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accommodation	4.31 P. M
No. 4	10.01 P. M

GOING WEST

No. 7	2.57 A. M
No. 3	6.08 A. M
No. 71—Accommodation	9.35 A. M
No. 45—Express	11.42 A. M
No. 13—Accommodation	4.18 P. M
No. 5	5.56 P. M
No. 1	9.50 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

For Sale or Exchange.

I will sell or exchange for stock farms near Selbysport, Md., the large and well established store known as

FRAZEE STORE

located at Selbysport, Garrett county, Md., and doing a business of from $14,000 to $16,000 a year.

The business was established in 1880 and has commanded a good patronage up to this time.

The building is a large two-story frame house, well constructed, containing 14 large and comfortable rooms besides the large store room. The building is amply large for hotel purposes. The house is handsomely finished inside and outside which gives the property a charm not to be found elsewhere.

A large stable capable of accommodating 20 head of horses is on the premises.

For further particulars inquire of

JONAS FRAZEE,
4—tf SELBYSPORT, MD.

Aqreeable, Natural, Effectual.

Are you suffering from any chronic disease which has baffled the skill of physicians hitherto.

If so, the COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT of Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Penn., having during the last twenty-three years, cured many of the most obstinate chronic cases, is just the remedy for you. To the truth for this statement, we have the most reliable testimony.

Book of 200 pages with numerous testimonials and much important information sent free. To avoid imitations and fraudulent preparations, send to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St. Philadelphia, Penn. San Francisco, California; Chicago, Illinois; New York City, N. Y. Toronto, Canada.

--WANTED--

WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER

Also White Oak Timber Land.

W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office 30 Baltimore Street. 2 15 90

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The property known as the **Oakland Mill Property.** Will sell or exchange for other real estate.

Possession given on September 15, 1891. For terms and particulars address

H. A. RASCHE,
Kennedy P. O., Minn.
Kittson county. 26-tf.

WOOLEN MILL PRO PERTY FOR SALE!

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the buildings comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The buildings are two dwelling houses of 8 and 6 rooms respectively and the woolen mill proper, which is three stories high. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 4 acres.

For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.

2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

Salvation Oil "Kills all Pain." Try it! Only 25 c.

W. F. KING,

Carriage, House & Sign

PAINTER

—AND—

Artistic Paper Hanger,

OAKLAND, MD.

NO PAINTERS' OIL OR SPANISH WHITING USED.

Special Inducements for Fall Work.

HAMPTON McCROBIE.

PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

Prices for repairing and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce.

Patching and half-soling a specialty—New work made on short notice out of the best material.

Half-soling only 40 cents.

Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.

41—1yr. H. McCROBIE.

LICENSES.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons or bodies, corporate or politic, who may be required to take out licenses, that they must obtain the same on or before the

1st DAY OF MAY, 1893.

According to the provisions of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland, every person or persons doing business for gain or profit except the maker, grower or manufacturer, are hereby notified that they must take out a license.

EDMUND JAMISON,
Sheriff of Garrett County.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special attention given to real estate. CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING. Office in Hoyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office with J. W. Veitch,
PRITCHARD BUILDING,
OAKLAND, MD.

Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1802

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.

Office in Pritchard Building Oakland Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET,

Particular attention given to Conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1e11-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OAKLAND, MD.,

Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas, Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL

THOMAS & SINCELL,

Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery

OAKLAND, MARYLAND,

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.
Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,

Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President
S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted.
Prompt attention to collections. 112

ANDREW J. HARNE.

AUCTIONEER!

Will sell Real or Personal Property

Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.

C. M. Beachy,
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Under and by virtue of a decree passed by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, Maryland, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein Henry Hill is plaintiff and George Hill, jr., is defendant, it being No. 328 equity on the docket of said court, the undersigned, having been appointed trustee, will sell at public auction in front of the post office in the town of Oakland, on

SATURDAY,

THE 15TH DAY OF APRIL, A. D 1893

at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m. all the following described real estate situate, lying and being in Garrett county, about two miles from Deer Park, and known and designated as part of

MILITARY LOT NO. 1127,

containing 40½ acres on land and described in a deed from George Hill unto Eliza Hill, his wife, to George Hill, jr., dated the 14th day of October, 1878, and recorded in Liber W. H. T. No. 4, folio, 41, etc., one of the land records of Garrett county.

Said land is improved by a dwelling house and all necessary out-buildings. A large portion of the land is under cultivation and fenced.

Terms—CASH.

JAMES C. PEDDICORD,
4-4 Trustee.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1893 NUMBER 8

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in their halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO. 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M. Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Kern.

GARRETT LODGE, 118, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M. Spedden; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. P. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 85, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.08
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Subject to change—Ten dollar bills.

L. A. Rudisill will preach at the Methodist church Sunday morning.

Col. Geo. C. Sturgiss has purchased the Ensign cottage at the park.

Just received at Chas. Newman's a fine lot of bananas, oranges and lemons.

Some one stole two cows out of the pound at Mountain Lake Park Tuesday night.

For the best job printing, lowest prices and squarest dealing—THE REPUBLICAN office.

Just received at C. C. Micheal's a nice line of men's and children's shoes at reduced prices.

The outlook for a prosperous season for the summer resorts in this section, was never better.

The finest line of candy in town at Newman's on R. R. st. A No. 1 chocolate drops at 20c. lb.

Don't forget to bring your lady friends to the riding gallery Saturday afternoon and evening.

Mr. Lawrence, of Ohio, has rented, and is occupying Joseph Helbig's cottage on Quality Hill.

Mrs. E. M. Bourchier offers her store and all fixtures for sale, including a first-class soda fountain.

Money to loan on first mortgage. Apply to P. H. VEITCH, 6tf Oakland, Md.

FOR SALE.—A second-hand Buggy and Carriage, on easy terms, at West's livery stable. 7-3.

WANTED.—A bay horse or mare weighing 1200 or 1300 pounds. Apply to David Martin, Oakland, Md. 8-2t

It has always been a mystery why so many people suffer from chapped hands when Salvation Oil will cure them at once.

The old reliable remedy for cough, cold, croup and sore throat, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, should be kept in every home.

The doctors all over the world pronounce riding on the riding gallery the best exercise that a person can take for their health, body and mind.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Mr. Wm. Browning bought the Hill farm near Deer Park on Saturday for $303. The farm was sold at trustee's sale.

Chas. Newman has just received a fine lot of wagons, carts, wheelbarrows, hammocks, etc. His prices defy competition.

The Misses Jarboe gave an enjoyable social party to their friends on last Wednesday night. About fifteen couples were present.

Garthright is handling Chicago beef this season. He has just received a car load of Pure Gold flour which he is selling very cheap. 8-2t

Henry Weber has a Johnson Improved Mower which he will exchange for lumber, chestnut or locust posts, or cheap for cash. 8-8t

Summer visitors are coming to Oakland unusually early this season and the demand for furnished cottages is greater than it has ever been.

By a private letter we learn that J. Ed Kildow, formerly foreman of the *Democrat*, contemplates engaging in the newspaper business in Grafton about May 1st.—Weston World.

L. A. Rudisill will lecture in St. Paul's M. E. church on Sunday night on the subject, "Life Among the Mormons." The lecture is especially intended for the young people.

Wm. Bond, colored, was executed in the jail yard at Rockville, Md., Friday morning for the murder of Margaret Cephas, also colored, in November, 1891. He confessed his crime.

FOR SALE.—Two car loads of a special Fertilizer for certain crops, warranted to be as represented as per analysis, to parties who had our fertilizer before it has given entire satisfaction. Henry Weber. 8-8t

Rev. Wm. L. Leisher will preach in Oakland Ev. Luth. church Sunday, April 23, at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. and in Luth. church at Deer Park at 2.30 p. m. Also at Crellin on Saturday night, April 22.

The following advertisement is from an Australian paper: "Wanted, a young woman (the plainer the better), to help a small genteel family in their domestic matters, one without ringlets preferred."

Mrs. Samuel Lawton has rented her large house on the outskirts of town to McDowell & Son, of Washington, D. C. Nearly every day persons come here from the eastern cities in search of cottages for the summer.

Justice A. B. Gonder, of Oakland, has removed his family to the Browning cottage on the hoop-pole road. The squire will continue to deal out justice to violators of the law at the old stand, in the Pritchard building.

About fifteen members of Garrett Council, No. 35, Jr. O. U. A. M., of Oakland went to Cumberland yesterday morning to participate in the parade in that city. The wives of some of the members accompanied them.

So great is the fear of burglars at Keyser, that some of the merchants leave their safes unlocked, and others have the combination pasted on the outside with the inscription, "Please do not destroy books, and lock safe after through."

The only place in town to get stylish printing—THE REPUBLICAN office. Send in your orders and be satisfied with your work. We guarantee prices to be as low as first-class material and workmanship will allow. Give us a trial order.

The riding gallery will run every evening commencing at six o'clock. Will also be in operation on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons for the ladies and children. Parents, let your children come, the greatest of care will be taken of them.

Hicks, the weather prophet, predicts that from April the 25th to 28th inclusive "many heavy storms of rain, hail and thunder will travel west to east across the continent. After the storms look out for cold and frost. The month promises to end cool."

BROWN'S IRON [illegible] Cures Dyspepsia, [illegible] digestion & [illegible]

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Dr. H. C. Alexander, pastor of Garrett Memorial Presbyterian Church was attending a meeting of the presbytery at Strasburg, Va., last week.

Mr. William Parson, of Piedmont, was visiting at Capt. J. M. Jarboe's a few days since our last issue.

Ed Sharps has returned from his home in West Va. and resumed his duties in Mayers' drug store.

Henry J. Mayers, Esq., [illegible] eastern cities since our last issue on business.

States Attorney Gilmor S. Hamill was in Hagerstown and other points east since our last issue on professional business. He returned to Oakland Monday night.

Rev. George W. Kepler, of the M. E. Church, is in Baltimore this week attending a session of the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F.

Dr. G. M. P. King, proprietor of "Monte Vista," that pleasant summer resort south of Oakland, arrived here one day last week and is making preparations for an early opening of his home.

I. C. Ralphsnyder and Miss Lillie Elliott, of Kingwood, were in Oakland Thursday for a few hours.

Dr. Henry W. McComas and wife are in Baltimore whither they have taken their oldest son, Harry, for medical treatment, fearing that a difficult and dangerous surgical operation would be necessary to save the child's life. Later reports say that the operation was unnecessary and that the child is much better.

Mrs. Dr. Manown, of Kingwood, was visiting at Mr. E. D. Kepner's a few days since our last issue.

Wm. Sharpless and J. E. Barnard, of Swanton, were pleasant callers on us yesterday.

Mrs. Minerva Turner, of this county, left yesterday for Brownsville and other points in Pennsylvania where she will visit relatives.

Chas. J. Newman, of the Oakland REPUBLICAN, was in town a few hours Tuesday evening.——Gilmor S. Hamill, States Attorney for Garrett county, Md., was in town on Friday evening last and paid us a very pleasant call.——Oracle.

If the cigarettes made in this country were placed end to end they would girdle the earth three times. If all the victims of the deadly cigarette in the same time were piled on top of each other there would be a stack of them over a hundred feet high. We are a great cigarette people.

Be sure to bring your fathers, mothers, sisters and brothers, sweethearts and wives and have a pleasant evening at the riding gallery as it is worth coming a hundred miles to see and hear the unexcelled brass band. One man playing four musical instruments at one time. He is the wonder of the nineteenth century.

Elder S. S. Beaver, of McAllisterville, Juniatte Co., Pa., says his wife is subject to cramp in the stomach. Last summer she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for it, and was much pleased with the speedy relief it afforded. She has since used it whenever necessary and found that it never fails. For sale by druggists.

A swindler advertises fine steel engravings of the Landing of Columbus, "authorized by the government," for the modest sum of $2.50. The credulous investor gets the engraving all right—in the shape of a Columbian postage stamp. The only relief he has is to visit his wrath on the head of John Wanamaker.

Uniontown is revelling in a genuine and very pretty piece of society gossip. A few days ago Miss Helen Weniger a beautiful and stylish young school girl of that place and Charlie Hetzel the 20 year old son of a wealthy New Haven family eloped to Cumberland and were married. Miss Weniger is the daughter of a prominent and wealthy family and although only a school girl has attracted general attention by always appearing in handsome costumes. With wealth, health, youth and beauty why shouldn't they be happy.

There is one way of telling the speed of a railway train which old travelers claim is almost infallible. Every time the car passes over a joint in the track there is a distinct click. Count the number of these clicks in 20 seconds, and, it is said, you have the number of miles the train is going per hour, as the length of the rail is uniform.

Jesse Severe was committed to jail Wednesday last by Justice Gonder in default of bail to keep the peace. He threatened to burn the barn and other property of J. S. Teats. Albert O'Haver was committed on the charge of committing a felonious assault upon Florence Facenbaker, a girl under fourteen years of age.

An Oklahoma editor says in his paper: "Yesterday we were again married. It will be remembered that both of our former wives eloped with the forman of the office. To avoid any former inconvenience of this kind we have this time married a lady who is herself a compositor, and she will set the type while we hustle for the ducks who will owe on the subscription."

The more Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used the better it is liked. We know of no other remedy that always gives satisfaction. It is good when you first catch cold. It is good when your cough is seated and your lungs are sore. It is good in any kind of a cough. We have sold twenty-five dozen of it and every bottle has given satisfaction. Stedman & Friedman, druggists, Minnesota Lake, Minn. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

If you have the "spring fever," be thankful. It is a hopeful sign, if a writer in the Boston *Globe* knows whereof he speaks, when he says: "Any apparent feeling of langnor is not a sign of debility, it is the first sympton of recovery from debility. In most sickness when a man begins to feel lazy, he is on the verge of recovery. The extreme tired feeling that comes with spring is not ill health, it is convalescence from winter."

The many cases of rheumatism cured by Chamberlain's Pain Balm during the past few months have given the people great confidence in its curative properties, and have shown that there is one preparation that can be depended upon for that painful and aggravating disease. Honaker Bros., Lorain, Ohio, says: "Mr. Moses Price, of this place, was troubled with rheumatism for a long time. Chamberlain's Pain Balm has cured him. He says that the Balm has no equal." For sale by druggists.

Capt. R. H. Gordon, attorney for L. W. Weakland, was here last week taking testimony on the exceptions filed to a sale of a portion of the Williams land in this county. W. H. Dawson, of Baltimore, trustee, sold some seven hundred acres of land to L. W. Weakland and afterwards objections to the ratification of sale were filed, alleging inadequacy of price. The objectors are represented by Messrs. Dawson and G. S. Hamill and the purchasers by R. H. Gordon and T. J. Peddicord.

My wife was confined to her bed for over two months with a very severe attack of rheumatism. We could get nothing that would afford her any relief, and as a last resort gave Chamberlain's Pain Balm a trial. To our great surprise she began to improve after the first application, and by using it regularly she was soon able to get up and attend to her house work. E. H. Johnson, of C. J. Knutson & Co., Kensington, Minn. 50 cents bottles for sale by druggists.

Married flirts of the male persuasion in Ohio are awaiting with interest the action of Gov. McKinley upon the "masher" bill which is now in his hands. This bill provides a fine of from $1 to $500 or imprisonment from six months to two years as the penalty upon conviction of any married man who represents himself to be unmarried and repeatedly so such calls upon a lady. The Senate struck out an amendment under which the measure was made applicable to married women representing themselves to young men as being single. Should this act become a law would not its constitutionality be open to question? It is clearly class legislation, assailing as it does the most cherished rights and immunities of the festive American drummer.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

THE TWON ELECTION.

Two of the Three Republican Candidates Elected.

The election on Monday last was for three members of the town council. The fight was between a straight Republican ticket and a straight Democratic ticket, with the result of a Republican victory.

Following is the number of votes each candidate received:

REPUBLICAN TICKET.
[illegible]

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.
[illegible]

The new council will be composed of three Republicans and two Democrats with a Republican mayor, Col. A. G. Sturgiss, who was elected one year ago for a term of two years.

Married.

WADE—HAUGHT.—On April 12, 1893, by the Rev. Geo. W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Charles C. Wade, of Green county, Pa., and Miss Prudie Haught, of Marion county, W. Va.

ROWAN—CONNER.—A very pretty wedding occurred in St. Peter's Catholic church last Thursday morning at ten o'clock the principals being Mr. William Rowan, of Wilson's store, this county, and Miss Ellen Conner, only daughter of Mr and Mrs Peter Conner, of Oakland. Rev. Father Romanus Mattingly tied the nuptial knot according to the prescribed rites of the Roman Catholic church. The groomsmen were Messrs. John Rowan, of Wilson's Store, brother of the groom, Michael Maroney, of Oakland, and Mr. John Burke of Philadelphia. The bridesmaids were Misses Ella Rowan, of Philadelphia, sister of the groom, Lizzie Fleckenstein and Julia Maroney, of Oakland. The bride and bridesmaids were attired in white and carried magnificient bouquets of flowers. The church was handsomely decorated with potted plants and flowers. The presents received by the couple were numerous and very handsome. After the ceremony a dinner was served at the bride's home to the relatives and immediate friends.

Baltimore Store.

Ladies' hats from 5 cents up to $8.

Children's and Misses mull hats, all colors, 25 cents each.

Children's lace caps, 12 cents.

Clark's cotton 4 cents per spool or 45 cents per dozen.

Ladies vests, 10 cents.

Full stock of new and desirable goods, including hand made shoes and oxfords.

Store open from 6 a. m. to 10 p. m.

M. L. SCOTT,
7-2 Baltimore Store.

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at H. J. Mayers' Drug store. 6

A short time ago we were talking with one of our intelligent school teachers—one who has taught in various parts of the county—and in the course of the conversation he remarked that he had often noticed that pupils who belong to families that read newspapers are brighter and more progressive in their studies than those who are reared without the newspapers. And he added that it was remarkable to see the number of families here and there throughout the county that never think of taking a newspaper of any kind.

The Oakland Chapter of the Epworth League, composed of members of St. Paul's M. E. church, is in a flourishing condition, numerically and financially. The League has decided upon a departure from the ordinary course of exercises for the weekly meetings. The pastor, Rev. G. W. Kepler, and F. A. Thayer, president of the League, have arranged for a series of lectures to be delivered at the league meetings during the next three months. Dr. Henry McComas will lecture on the practice of medicine, Col. A. G. Sturgiss will tell about pharmacy, Thos. J. Peddicord will give a practical talk on the practice of law. Other lectures will be arranged later.

Speak well of your town under all circumstances. Every town has got enough about it to furnish topics for conversation without bringing out drawbacks and misfortunes. If you can't speak good of the town in which you live, you would better talk politics or something else that won't bring your home into ill repute. There is no law that compels a man to speak ill of himself; when a citizen talks disrespectfully about his own town neighbors, he is, as a part of that town or neighborhood, talking about himself. When you hear a man boasting of his own defects and spreading his own to lies to the world put him down for a fool. Then don't be a fool.—Ex.

Garthright will close out during the next thirty days 1 car corn, 1 car oats, 1 car hay, 2 cars chop, bran and shorts, 60 barrels Pillsbury's Best Flour at $5 per barrel, 60 barrels Leader Flour at $4.25 per barrel, 10 barrels Riverdale Flour at $4.60 per barrel, 120 doz. 3 lb. cans best tomatoes at 10c., best corn 10c. can, best syrup, 35c. gallon, best New Orleans molasses at 60c. gallon. He will have in stock in a short time the prettiest, largest and best stock of queensware ever brought to the county and a full line of hardware, dress and fancy goods. Will want a great deal of butter and eggs during the season. 8-2t

La Gripp.

During the prevalence of the Grippe the past seasons it was a noticeable fact that those who depended upon Dr. King's New Discovery, not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all of the troublesome after effects of the malady. This remedy seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures not only in cases of La Grippe, but in all Diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs, and has cured cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long standing. Try it and be convinced. It won't disappoint. Free Trial Bottles at H. J. Mayers' Drug store. 6

Postoffice Fight.

The contest for the postoffice at Oakland has narrowed considerably and a number of candidates have apparently dropped out of the race. Several of the applicants who had heretofore announced their intention of making their fight outside of party lines and independent of the party organization have changed their tactics and are now circulating petitions and appealing to some of the party leaders for help. One gentleman who had expressed his intention of going to the President direct now seems to think it will be a very good thing to have a good strong petition to go along with him. Another who expected to get the appointment, as he expressed it, outside of the party organization, has within the past few days been very active in his efforts to secure the endorsememt of some of the party leaders.

The all-absorbing question at this juncture, however, is not who has the indorsement of the leaders, but will the indorsement of the leaders amount to anything? Upon this subject there is a wide difference of opinion. The leaders themselves are not certain that their recommendations will have commanding weight. Nevertheless they are a unit. Any of the gentlemen who are making a fight for the place would doubtless fill the office acceptably, and whatever may be the outcome the public interests are not likely to suffer. The commission of the present incumbent will not expire until January, 1894, and if he is allowed to serve his time out all the applicants will have ample time to concentrate their friends and gather their influences for the final effort.—"T. J." in Baltimore Sun.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 42-1y

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

PATIENCE.

Be patient! Base words to speak
While pleasly fills the cup of life,
While health brings roses to the cheek,
And far removed are care and strife.

Failing so gladly from the tongue
Of those—I often think of this—
Who suffering has never wrung
Who scarcely know what patience is

Be patient! when the sufferer lies
Prostrate beneath some bill disease,
Agd lungs, through torturing agonies,
Only for one short hour of ease.

Be patient! when the weary brain
Is racked with thought and anxious care,
And troubles in an endless train,
Seem almost more than it can bear.

To feel the torture of delay,
The agony of hope deferred,
To labor still from day to day,
The prize unwon, the prayer unheard,

And still to hope and strive and wait
The due reward of fortune is due;
They to a slumber conquer fate,
This is to learn what patience is.

Despair not! though the clouds are dark,
And storm and danger veil the sky;
Let fate and courage guide the bark,
The storm will pass, the port is nigh.

Be patient, and the tide will turn,
Shadows will flee before the sun,
These are the hopes that live and burn
To light us till our work is done.

—All the Year Round.

FARGERY'S SITUATION

THE Emersons were a large family, and very bound hand and fast to the tyranny of custom—the bondage of keeping up a fashionable appearance without the adequate means to support it properly.

Upon Mrs. Emerson and Harry, the only son, the yoke did not weigh heavily, but Mr. Emerson, and Fanny and Margery, the only daughter, chafed against it with all the ineffectual impatience of bewildered youth.

"Life would be so much easier if we could only give up pretending!" she cried. Her mother smiled and Harry scoffed at her philosophy. The striving and pretending, the staving off one debt and getting for another went on apace.

Lying alone in the hammock in the fragrant twilight of a late May day, Margery was thinking over things in general with a noble discontent, when suddenly from the room beyond she heard the voices of her mother and father. Mrs. Emerson's tones were conciliatory, as they were apt to be when she sought some new favor of her husband's accents were shrill and impatient, as his last thread of endurance were strained.

"I thought, Henry, you'd like the idea of Margery taking this trip with the Page."

"Like it? Yes, immensely, but I think we shall all be called upon to take a trip to the penitentiary shortly." came to that conclusion this morning when three of Master Harry's bills were forwarded me, each of them four times larger than it ought to be."

"Well, but Henry, you can't expect a young man to get through Harvard without bills."

The consolatory tone was dashed with defiance now, and the sharpness of the answering voice was increased.

"I don't expect it. Considering the port of young man Harry is, I should be a fool if I did. And yet I don't blame him half so much as I blame myself. I started him wrong. He's be twice the man he is now if he had been making his living for the last two years, instead of trying to be a millionaire's son, acting as though my father's little pocket of resources were an inexhaustible spring. And, though it is different with Margery, the principle is the same. With all that her private schools have done for her, I doubt if she could earn a dollar for herself, and who knows how soon she may need it?"

All this was so wildly unlike her much enduring, indulgent father, that for a moment the unwilling listener on the piazza felt inclined to doubt both his identity and her own; but her disposition was so like his that she felt an impatient pity for the feebleness of her mother's reply.

"But Henry! Harry will be sure to repay you some day. He's young, and bright and pretty as Margery cannot fail to marry well."

"Nonsense, Mary," he answered, with a sudden vehemence, "that is just where the rottenness of our system comes in. Harry will never repay me, because he has not been bought up to any sense of moral obligation. If he would put his shoulder to the wheel, I would perhaps be able to get through somehow. But I have no hopes of him.

"Well, maybe my friend Singlaby proposed giving Harry a place as clerk in his store, and he refused, because it was not a fashionable one. Why, Mary, I'm ashamed to tell you, but I'm going to be a sham or a burden one day longer."

He walked away from her then, and, leaning against the mantel, remained in utter silence fully five minutes. To most of us, however we may grow or however hardened, there are moments when it is given to us to see a new world and a new earth, and to Harry Emerson this dash of inspiration came as he stood scintillating the border of shells in which Mrs. Coffin had flanked her fireplace.

Margery watched him with intense anxiety. Under all his pride pain and disappointment she had still such faith in him that it was not wholly a surprise to her when, leaving the room by her side, he said, with all the anger gone from his voice:

"We must call Mrs. Coffin in and explain to her, Margery. Say anything you like—I don't care—but I'm going to take you in to Cousin Sally's this evening. Your mission is accomplished. I'll take the hotel place or do anything else that I can to help, and when I fail, I'll give you leave to go out to service as fast again as you please."

Margery, looking up at him through her happy tears, felt almost as if she were marring the splendor of his surrender by saying as she did:

"But, Harry, I must tell you! Cousin Sally said that if you saw things this way, she would pay every debt you owed, and help pass out of the light place he is in. She never did help us before, she said, because we seemed to be so lacking in good principle.

But even when Miss Sally had helped them to such an extent that they soon were just as bad off as before, as she have written, Harry's new manliness proved unavailing. So effectually, indeed, did he learn the lesson which Margery gave, that his contributions to the family exchequer saved her from any need to take a second situation.—Hester Conroy Brown, in Youth's Companion.

"I WASN'T MADE FOR A HOTEL CLERK."

HE REMAINED IN UTTER SILENCE.

ARTISTIC CABINET.

How a Woman Managed to Construct One at Slight Expense.

There are women who can no more resist the possibilities of a packing box than they can write immortal verse. For the benefit of all such the following story is told. The concerns an English woman whose one passion was upholsteries, and whose life work consisted in the manufacture of these emphatically out of soap boxes, starch boxes, and the raw material thrown in her way.

"Cabinets do not go far toward providing storage room," remarks this confiding person, "but they are better than nothing. It was this reflection that induced me to close with the offer of a singularly tilly and healthy-looking packing case which for a long time had persistently tried to draw me into controversy respecting its fitness for a higher sphere.

"The entire cabinet consisted then of a box which, when placed upright, measured twenty-seven inches high by nineteen inches wide and fourteen deep, the lid being used as a door. Behind the box I nailed boards to form a back forty-five inches wide and fifty-four inches high in the center, but dropping to thirty inches at each side. This back I strengthened with battens top and bottom. The next additions were the little upright pieces rising from the sides of the box. They do not come forward quite to the front, to leave room for the door.

"Then I set about the fitting of the small 'quadrant' pieces which fit into the angles at the foot of these. Between the uprights a shelf was placed, and the triangular shelves were next fixed at each side, this finished the skeleton of the cabinet.

"Before adding the spindles, the back was covered with Japanese paper, and at this stage two little shelves were inserted into the cupboard, the interior and the door of which were lined with green cloth. The door was then provided with ornamental brass hinges, and the front was paneled with linenstra, the same material decorating the higher portion of the back.

"My cabinet I ebonized. The rich color and large surface covered by the Japanese paper seemed to leave me no alternative if I wished to obtain repose." After varnishing, however, I wiped over the raised ornament very lightly with a turpentine cloth, and this has given a most effective dull ebony earving on a bright ground.

"The total expenditure did not exceed 8s. and the time occupied in making was not quite three days. I certainly does not look 'homemade,' and already I know of two women who have made inquiries after seeing it."

THE CABINET.

FACTS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

SWEET oil and putty powder, followed by soap and water, will restore all the best medicines for brightening brass or copper.

REMOVE rust from steel knives by covering them for two days with sweet oil; then rub with a lump of fresh lime until the rust disappears.

GIN arabic and gum tragacanth in equal parts dissolved in hot water make the best and most convenient mucilage you can keep in the house.

A BOTTLE of flexible collodion is very useful for cracks in the hands, scratches, cuts, etc. Care must be taken to keep it well protected from the air.

TO KEEP polished steel from rusting after cleaning, or when fire polishes, take a cloth with a little sweet oil on it and wipe the steel over so that the surface may have a very light but warm coating of oil.

It is not generally known that gold gilding may be cleaned with a little soap and water applied with a soft sponge and instantly rinsed off and dried. Inferior cheap gilding will not stand this process.

WHEN it is wished to reduce in appearance the height of an object horizontal or oblique lines should be employed and perpendicular when height is required. In papering a room with a low ceiling this should be remembered.

A Good Liniment.

A cheap stimulating liniment which will be almost odorless and yet effective for outside application can be made as follows: Take one ounce of turpentine mix one quart of coal oil. Pack half an ounce of alkanet root and two ounces of camphor gum together in a large, ordinary funnel. Over this mixture pour the turpentine and oil, allowing it all to percolate through the camphor and alkanet root. In this way it will extract the substance of the camphor and take on a beautiful red from the alkanet. After this has been done, add one ounce of the oil of peppermint and three ounces of gum camphor. To make it more fragrant add a little oil of pepper grass. This mixture will be found very strengthening, efficacious one to rub on the skin, and so clean and fragrant that even the most fastidious would not hesitate to use it.

Another Instance.

"It's curious," mused Bjorkins, "how this law of compensation runs through everything. For example, in Norway there is a well-off saint you will always find a sycophant." — Chicago Tribune.

Matrimonial.

Mrs. Candid Talker, a fashionable lady living on Madison square, New York, called on a lady friend and found her petting one of those pug dogs.

"Where did you get that animal?" asked Mrs. Candid.

"My husband gave it to me to remember him by when he was away traveling."

"What a horrid, nasty looking brute he is."—Texas Siftings.

The Deacon's Thoughts.

Good Ray—Here is that penny you gave me to put on the contribution plate. I made a mistake, an' put on a button instead.

Father—Thin! What did Deacon Sharpp say when he saw it?

Good Boy—He didn't noticeit. I guess the church is out of kindling wood, 'cause I heard him mutter something about getting more chips from the old block.—Good News.

Why They Fled.

She—You know my grandfather was a relative of Washington, and we always celebrate his birthday by bringing out our Washington relics.

He—I see. And is this waistcoat one that he really wore during the war of the revolution?

She—Oh, yes.

He—No wonder the British left the country.—Judge.

Where the Difference Came In.

He—What makes the pupils of your eyes so large?

She—The conceit yat atropine or belladonna in them; and now, do you know, when I sit down to eat I can see nothing on the table at all.

Sound Financial Methods.

"I should like to borrow your friend yonder, whom you have into shued to many people this evening."

"Sh! You don't know what you ask. I have made him acquainted with a lot of fellows whom I don't like, in order that he may have some one to borrow money of besides myself."—Chicago News Record.

Poor But Proud.

Hooker—I hear you and Billington had a personal encounter.

Bushy—Yes; he called me a poor fool.

Hooker—No!

Bushy—Yes, and I struck him. I don't allow anybody to deride my poverty.—Truth.

Hopeless Case.

Judge—Prisoner at the bar, the court has assigned counsel to defend you.

Prisoner (with a glance at the counsel)—Is that my lawyer, yer honor?

"Yes."

"Den I pleads guilty."—Des Moines Leader.

ADVERTISING EXTRAORDINARY.

Some early arrivals. He was much struck by their beautiful complexions.

When they took off their opera cloaks he knew the reason why!!!—Pall Mall Budget.

Rough on the Colonel.

The reason registered by the colonel for a punishment inflicted by him upon his son was:

"Your boy was caught in Private X., for lee having like an ass, in imitation of the colonel."—Fliegende Haetter.

Denis's Barrier.

When she from Paris had returned,
Denis, her husband, sighed and mourned,
My heart with hopeless passion burned,
For unapproachable was he.
—John Ludlow, in Puck.

They Should Go Together.

Gildersleeve—A Philadelphia man has a carriage which he says Washington once owned.

Tillinghast—Who has the back Washington took at the cherry tree.—Brooklyn Life.

Caught in a Lie.

Jinks—Mr. Spicer, I have a four-dollar bill against you and I would—

Spicer—My dear sir, there is no such a thing as a four-dollar bill, and today I am in no humor for jesting.—Texas Siftings.

The Mistake of Her Life.

She—I made a great mistake in marrying you to reform you.

He—Why, I was a changed man!

She—But your faults were the only things of interest about you.—Life.

Arithmetical.

Terry—How many fish have you hooked the day, Pat?

Pat—Why d'ye get the wan O'im sliver new, an' two more. O'll have three.—Demorest's Magazine.

A Moderate Ambition.

"What would you like to be when you grow up, Wallie?" asked the visitor.

"A man, sir," replied Wallie.—Harper's Young People.

Overheard in a Pharmacy.

Druggist—I get stuck on this lot of court plaster. It's no good.

Friend—If it's no good I don't see how you get stuck on it.—Texas Siftings.

Doubtful Popularity.

"You must be very popular if your friends subscribed to buy you a ticket to leave town?"

"Mebbe. You see it wasn't a return ticket."—Chicago News Record.

Spring Medicine

Is needed by nearly everybody to purify the blood, cleanse the system of the winter's accumulation of impurities, and put the whole body in good condition for the summer. Such universal satisfaction has **Hood's Sarsaparilla** given for this purpose that it is the most successful and most popular **Spring Medicine.**

Hon. William S. Warner

The following is from ex-Congressman Warner, a gentleman highly esteemed by all who know him:

"I can truly say that I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla the best medicine for purifying the blood. It did me good when physicians and other medicines failed. It has increased my appetite and seemed to renew my youth. This is absolutely true." W. S. WARNER, Fonda Bluff, Ala.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Dissolves Gravel, Gall stone, brick dust in urine, pains in urethra, straining after urination, pain in back and hips, sudden stoppage of water with pressure.

Bright's Disease, Tube casts in urine, scanty urine. *Swamp-Root* is urinary exciting and kidney difficulties.

Liver Complaint, Torpid or enlarged liver, foul breath, biliousness, bitter taste, pasty digestion, gout.

Catarrh of the **Bladder,** Inflammation, irritation, ulceration, dribbling, frequent calls, pass blood, mucus or pus.

Guaranteed to contain no narcotics or habit forming drugs. If not benefited, druggists will refund you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c., 81c., $1.00 size.

Invalids' Guide or Health" free—Consultation free. DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

"August Flower"

"I am happy to state to you and to suffering humanity, that my wife has used your wonderful remedy, August Flower, and it has cured her of two or three excited men and as many frightened women. Mrs. Lawson has Fred in her arms, runs frantically for the door in the door-panel was a bullet-hole; through the center of Fred's pillow was another hole, and a seventy-five-grain bullet that had lodged in her sleeve.

Ely's Cream Balm CURES COLD IN HEAD. Price 50 Cents. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

Bile Beans

Positively cure Bilious Attacks, Constipation, *Sick-Headache,* etc. 25 cents per bottle, at Drug Stores. Write for sample dose, free.

J. F. SMITH & CO., — New York.

SHILOH'S CURE. Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold everywhere, 25 cts. a Container.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

is a scientifically prepared Liniment and Harmless, every ingredient is of recognized value and is so stated by the medical profession. It shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to life of Mother and Child. Book "To Mothers" mailed free, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by all druggists.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE DEADLY MESHES.

Whenever I see
On bush or tree
A great big spider web,
I say with a shout
"Little fly, look out!
That web seems pretty and white,
But a spider hides there, and he's ready to bite."

Or if anyone here
Drinks cider or beer,
I say to him so,
With my very best bow:
"Have a care of that liquor or cider,
For there hides a wicked old spider.
And it kills him with joy
To catch man or boy
And weave all about him a web of intoxicating
The meshes of habit—the rum appetite."
—Prohibition Advocate.

A TERRIBLE WARNING.

How a Mother Sought to Keep Her Son From Drink.

Mrs. Lawson is a loving wife, a true mother and a warm-hearted friend. A motherless girl, she grew up where dancing and card playing were the only pleasures she shared with people who did not consider wine or beer "drink."

She frequently saw the guests of her guardian foolishly "funny." By their standard no one was drunk who could walk or talk straight. She did not choose her surroundings. What child does? Her violence was the only sure indication of reprehensible drunkenness. By her standard she was a temperance woman. Her husband, a man of large brain and warm heart held similar ideas.

Fred, the son, was a handsome boy of good manners and ordinary ability. They boarded at a good house in a pleasant part of Chicago. Mrs. Lawson left the table with her fellow boarders, because in the most unconventional way she made the parlor cheerful with music and card playing—in which all could participate—her husband being always present, and her son at her side.

The young gentlemen in the parlor frequently supplied beer or wine to the entertainment, and Fred customarily regretted to go to bed when they all seemed to feel the best and said the funniest things. Fred's aunt sometimes came into the parlor but never said much. Fred knew with some dislike that she was a prohibitionist, yet was fond of her when she helped him in lessons and read "Uncle Remus," with his cute advice to boys. The card-playing increased until it was into Sunday. Fred enjoyed the funny things the young men said when he came in from Sunday-school; he felt as if he had missed a great deal in going to church.

On Sunday some visitors came to spend the afternoon. When Aunt Louise returned from church she was surprised to see both cards and wine on the table.

"Why, Aunt Louise, you do not call wine 'drink,' do you?"

"It is for me," said Miss Louise, who went directly to her room where she sat thinking about it until she heard a noise of scuffling. She stepped to her door and saw in the lower hall a tall, strong man with his coat off, raging as only an insanely drunken man can. Others were standing near; they said:

"Do not go down. The way he is now he will do you a mischief quick as a man. Listen!"

The madman called to Mrs. Lawson to open the door. He threw his weight against it until the hinges creaked; he shouted, "I will give you until I count three to open the door." There was a crash, a blank and silence.

Miss Louise went down to her niece's door unpacked and entered. To find two or three excited men and as many frightened women. Mrs. Lawson has Fred in her arms, runs frantically for the door in the door-panel was a bullet-hole; through the center of Fred's pillow was another hole, and a seventy-five-grain bullet that had lodged in her sleeve.

Some came broken explanations to which Miss Louise added some remarks on prohibition; several gave hearty assent, the first she had heard from that quarter. He made good brass ornaments, Mrs. Lawson out of the house parlor. The young men there had found it dull and had gone to a billiard parlor for a "quiet game." Mr. Bland and his room-mate "Red," with a "friend," came in a half-eleven o'clock. Red, in spite of his name that Bland went to drinking whisky "straight." He said this so severely that all understood he meant what he said, however much wine or beer he took crooked. Mr. Red had been with Mr. Bland all the time, knew how many he had treated and how much money he had spent; but here the "friend" was obliged to take up the story. In their room Mr. Bland demanded that Red should give up something in his pocket. Mr. Red, who was much sobered, did not comply. Mr. Bland sprang upon him—his fun—and fairly thrashed the door with his small friend, pounding his face so fiercely and so swiftly that there was no chance for self-defense.

The "friend" ran to Mr. Lawson for help. He came up quickly, took Mr. Red from Mr. Bland and went back to his room, having received several hard blows himself.

A policeman was summoned. He came very reluctantly and went down stairs to talk with the interviewed Mr. Bland at the door of his room, pistol in hand, but had been assured to his satisfaction that everything was all right. Each told his story and the company was asked to disperse when a second report rang through the house as a Cracker, into the upboard, the interior and the door of which were lined with green cloth. The door was provided with ornamental brass hinges, and the front was paneled with linenstra, the same material decorating the higher portion of the back.

"My cabinet I ebonized. The rich color and large surface covered by the Japanese paper seemed to leave me no alternative if I wished to obtain repose." After varnishing, however, I wiped over the raised ornament very lightly with a turpentine cloth, and this has given a most effective dull ebony earving on a bright ground.

"The total expenditure did not exceed 8s. and the time occupied in making was not quite three days. I certainly does not look 'homemade,' and already I know of two women who have made inquiries after seeing it."

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Two of a Kind.—"Why is a good play like a mustard plaster?" "Why?" "Because they both draw well after they're put on."

—The Canary's Reply.—"Were you an expensive bird or a cheap one?" asked the cage of the canary. And then the canary answered "Cheep!"—Harper's Young People.

—Shallow.—"Why, just read that sign—'Dental Parlors.' Isn't it hard to call a dental room a parlor?" Deepe—"It is probably the painter's mistake. He meant drawing-room."

—Two Causes, One Effect.—Maud—"How black your hands are!" Marie—"Yes. I had no gloves. But what makes yours so black?" Maud—"Gloves."—Truth.

—"Young women folks air never satisfied," said Uncle Josh. "Here I bring Hannah a fine roll of silk, 'n she ain't satisfied. She wants to hev it made up into a dress right off."—Harper's Weekly.

—Mrs. Haysed (looking at the camels)—"And do they really use these creatures as beasts of burden?" Keeper—"Why, yes, Mrs. Haysed—"That's cruelty to animals. Just look at the monstrous humps they have to carry already."

—An Inopportune Moment.—Office Boy (to customer)—"Painter, I wouldn't advise you to try to see the boss, now; he's in an awful rage." Drummer—"What's the matter? Has the office blow up?" "He's trying to put a point on his blue lead pencil."—Truth.

—A cooking club in Washington was broken up in one year by matrimony. To the club dinners ordered, cooked and served by every member of the club in turn a man could be asked by every girl. The result has been as many weddings as members. It, as Cupid's bow and arrow, which seem to be busy in the kitchen, "there marriages should not be failures."

—The lumber and spars which are being used in Tandefjord, Norway, for the construction of the Fram, a vessel to be used for Arctic exploration, was shipped from Puget Sound last February in the Norwegian bark Coelacanth, and consisted of heavy timber and spars. The lumber is of the very best quality of fir that could be obtained in the state of Washington.

—A minister was residing with a farmer near Glasgow, while on a visit to that city. In reply to an invitation to eat some fine fruit, he mentioned that he never tasted an apple or any other kind of green fruit. The farmer evinced considerable surprise, but a Scotchman who had listened with much amusement, dryly remarked, "It's a pity that you had been in Paradise, and there might na ha' been ony fau."

—New York and Brooklyn are connected by a bridge that is used in their clubs. The Brooklynite uses his club as an occasional luxury, save in summer time, when the wife and her family gives him the excuse for dining there. It is usual with Brooklyn clubs to provide a ladies' dining room, and really fine dinners are served in these ladies especially to indulge his wife and daughters in the dissipation of a dinner at the club.

—Mrs. Cleveland's return to the white house reminds a woman of a funny speech she overheard four years ago. It was a day or two after the election. Two men came out of a saloon as she was passing. "Hut," remarked one dolefully, "Mrs. Cleveland says she won't leave." There was no answer to this. Evidently, in such a contingency, if the lady at the Capitol refused to stir, she might very seriously retard the revolving wheels of government.

—If you happen to see "R. Whittingham, New York," stamped inconspicuously upon the frame of a mid-fashioned colonial, Shenton, or Chippendale andiron, you may reasonably believe the artist of the genuine old directories of New York contain the entry: "Whittingham, R., brassfounder, 95 Henry-house, 124 Harman." Whittingham flourished in the first two decades of the present century, and perhaps longer. He made good brass andirons, and his andirons are excellent. They still turn up occasionally at sales of household effects in old quarters of the city and some are cherished in fashionable homes as heirlooms.

—It has been announced that a number of Italians, who have left their mountain tract on the Italian side of the Cottian Alps, propose to come to America and settle in North Carolina. Some time ago two delegates were appointed to come to this country and report on the prospects for settlers in North Carolina. Their report has been favorable, and it is said that 2,000 Italians will leave the region made historic by the heroic endurance of their ancestors and take up their residence in America.

—A simple means is used to discover where coal thieves are numerous along the line of some of the Pennsylvania and New Jersey railroads. The coal is merely splashed with whitewash after it has been loaded upon the cars. As coal trains are slow ones and are often sidetracked for days together at obscure little places, where there are few or no employes to guard them, the enemies of the coal trust take advantage of those delays to replenish their cellars. The coal that has been sprinkled with whitewash shows where coal has been removed, and places where such coal is found are marked and carefully watched.

—Feather beds have an inexplicable and harmless popularity in the southern states. Even in summer the northern visitor meets the solicitous inquiry, "Will you have a feather bed?" and it is the ambition of every negro house wife to possess such a bed. An old colored woman who came north, leaving her husband behind her in Virginia, bemoaned the fact that she had not heard from home in many weeks, and explained those who suggested that doubtless her husband was in good health by the announcement that she was not worrying about the old man, but feel he should have sold her feather bed. It would be easy enough to get a new husband, she affirmed, but it hardly fell to the lot of mortal colored woman to own two feather beds in the course of a lifetime.

GENIUS AS AFFECTED BY SEX.

A Man Explains Why Men Are Poets and Women Are Not.

The male bird sings, the female does not. This is the broad general rule; the few exceptions serve but to accentuate the feeblness and unaspired timbre of the female voice. Here we have a broad hint on a very interesting subject.

"Poetry is song; it began before literature was thought of, women man too as rule as the all. Its exciting cause was the passion of love, and it was heard in the near vicinity of the nest, the lair, the home. It was called forth by a joy as simple as breath and as natural.

"Anatomy shows that song does not depend upon efficient vocal organs. The female thrush has just as perfect a syrinx as the male; nor a valve, not a muscle, intrinsic or extrinsic, not a line or contour, is lacking in the whole windpipe, from the glottis down to the lowest bronchial extremities. Yet she never sings a real song. This suggests that bird-poetry is the expression of a masculine sensation.

"The history of mankind shows a pretty close parallel between it and the history of birdsland in this matter of song-gift. The need of passionate rhythmical expression has been much more warmly felt by man than in the woman, and man's voice, physically speaking, has always been the more powerful.

"This need of expression is the inspiration of genius; the stronger the nature the more violent the need and the greater the capacity of utterance. No graver mistake can be made than to refer poetry to a basis wholly spiritual, unless the other extreme of referring it wholly to a physical origin be accepted; but that poetry receives its fire from the same source that inspires that engenders mere animal song cannot be doubted by the well-informed physiologist.

"It seems to me quite irrelevant to speak of woman's lack of highest poetic creative power as proof of her inferiority to man. She is different from him, but not necessarily his inferior. Indeed, the art of poetry is possessed only by exceptional men, some of whom have not been particularly noble or in any way personally commanding beyond the magic circle of song. We have been made to see within the last few years that women have intellects quite as powerful as men have when it comes to directing large affairs, overcoming great difficulties, or mastering abstract scientific studies.

"There are now living women railroad presidents, mine operators, stockraisers and manufacturers, bankers, steamboat captains, and merchants as successful as men in the same offices. Men have had the time to prove by for any doubt as to woman's ability to succeed in all the practical affairs of life just as easily and just as fully as men.

"But they are not men, any more than men are women, and they never can be. This is equivalent to saying that they are not poets of the largest sort, and never can be. A golden exception, like Sappho, merely fixes the rule. There may have been a time, some time a chance female mocking-bird which sang the dropping song; if there was she overheard a man's masculine act—a function of the male nature

"I have come to think that the highest reach of art will be the joint achievement of a man and a woman working together as a complete individual representative of the human race. This is the only collaboration worth trying, the collaboration of man and wife under circumstances of perfect happiness, as when genius weds genius, and when love, health, and mutual confidence combine to urge their joint lives into a single bloom of art. Like two birds that are mates, building their nests in perfect community of labor, these happy married poets might blend their natures in a poem impressed with all that the noblest and purest impulses and aspirations of humanity can mean."—Maurice Thompson, in N. Y. Independent.

CORPORAL JIM'S FATE.

He Escaped the Torture and Many Apaches Died With Him.

At midnight the scouts came in with information that they had discovered the Indian village a few miles away, and two hours later the officers passed about from tent to tent and aroused the sleeping men. Horses were brought in and saddled, ammunition overhauled, and sabers buckled on, and seventy of us rode quietly away over the plains towards the foothills. There was plenty of time and the horses were not pressed beyond a walk. Just as day began to lawn we halted. While we sat waiting we could hear the bells of the Indian ponies and the barking of dogs, and once the crying of a child was wafted to our ears across the valley.

"We shall charge right into the village. Don't fire upon any of the squaws unless they take part in the fight. Keep together and mind the bugle call."

So the order came down the lines, and ten minutes later daylight was strong enough to enable us to make out the wigwams. We sate forward a few hundred yards, and then the bugle sounded the "charge," and away we dashed.

Military reports have told you how it was. The Indians had somehow been warned, and were lying in ambush in the dry ravine in front of the camp. We were staggered—checked—slaughtered—routed. Two Indians killed and two wounded; thirty out of seventy troopers left lying there in the ravine—some dead or dying, thank God, when the fight was over, except Corporal Jim. He had been thrown from his horse and stunned. When he recovered consciousness he was a prisoner in the Indian camp.

Corporal Jim is an old veteran of the war, and knows a little about what has encountered hostile Indians. There are seven notches cut into the stock of his carbine. Each one stands for a warrior he has sent to the happy hunting grounds.

He does not say this, but all of us know it to be so. He has never uttered a boast, but we know that he is braver than a lion, and that he lies on the grass, bound hand and foot, with the warriors dancing about him with bloody knives in their hands, Corporal Jim groans aloud. As they lift him up and point to the dead and mutilated bodies on which the squaws and children are still working, he groans for corporal Jim, turns pale, and a faintness steals away his strength.

A prisoner in the hands of the Apache! That means death. Ten thousand dollars in gold would not ransom Jim bound up that chief's wound on a field of battle, gave him to drink from his canteen and defended him against the exasperated trooper who wanted to finish him. Has the Apache forgotten the incident? His eyes flash fire, and there is murder in his look. Gratitude in an Apache! Gratitude for fat in a hyena! On his left is young Gray Eagle, the only son of a great chief. A year ago he was hunting in a village he has wounded and captured. It was Corporal Jim who had him in charge for three weeks, showing him kindness and consideration. Aye, it was the corporal who pleaded so hard for his release. The prisoner was released and Gray Eagle escaped from the fort. He is impatient for the torture to begin. He will inflict it with his own hand if permitted.

There is no hope for Corporal Jim. He will be carried into the camp, "mine" has supposed to be dead." Around the camp fires for a year to come the boys will mention his name in whispers and say that he was killed before the red demons reached him. It is high noon. The sunshine never seemed so mellow, the air never so balmy, and the grass so grand. There is a shout along the lines. The Indians are impatient for the torture to begin. The corporal is a brave man, and a man in his prime. He will last for hours and afford them a feast. They have let go of his arms, and he is standing alone and waiting for the signal to start. The signal is given, and as a yell rends the air Corporal Jim jumps to the left, wrenches a tomahawk from the hands of a warrior, and the next instant he is dying over the ground with the speed of a horse. Thirty warriors rush after him, thirty more mount their ponies and pursue.

Some day when these red devils are again being fed and clothed at government expense and combining of their "wrongs" they will tell us the rest of the story. They will not exult as they tell it. They will groan at the pluck and be turned at bay and fought as desperately that they had to finish him then and there. He did not die alone, and those who tell us might show the scars of wounds inflicted by him in that last desperate struggle if they would. No man knows where he lies. The Apaches dig no graves for their enemies. The wolves and the vultures are given everything but the scalp. But we raised a mound to him in the dreary graveyard in the west of the fort, and it is there today among the graves of the soldier dead.

"Corporal Jim!"

No other name—no date—no epitaph, but will know where lies the dust of his comrades the last "—spot shall sound.—Chicago Times.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—She—"Is your wife entertaining this winter?" He—"Not very—except to other men?"—Vogue.

—Watts—"How do you spell 'whisky'—by or by-e?" Potts—"By. Same as Kentucky."—Indianapolis Journal.

—"It's funny about dags, he never speaks above his breath any more." "I suppose it's because it's so strong he can't."

—"Have you read Miller's new fourpoint novel?" "Only two volumes; the rest I left for the servants."—Fliegende Blatter.

—"The Noriches are people who don't know who their grandparents were." "O, yes they do; but they hope no one else does."

—Father (coming home)—"Is Carrie out?" Hopeful—"No, but the lamp is. That Spitkins feller's here again."—Boston Transcript.

—"My sweetheart is neither beautiful nor young," said Bownes; "but she is as good as gold." "Ah! It's the gold you're after!" said Higbee.—Tid-Bits.

—Fred—"How do you like the table at your new boarding house?" Is there anything in it?" Jack—"Yes, plenty."—Precious little, old fellow."—P. S. S. Co. Bulletin.

—"I may say he is a man of great courage, patience, and perseverance." "He is. I've known him to accompany my wife shopping on a bargain day."—N. Y. Press.

—Druggist—"We have port wine at three prices." Dick Hicks—"All right! I'll take it. Mother-in-law and a little pad that for what she got here."—N. Y. Sun.

—"What do you think will be the biggest thing you will see at the world's fair?" said Mrs. Pucash. My hotel bill," said her husband. — Washington Star.

—Skiddle—"Well, how did you get on at the fox hunt; pleasantly? Skaddle—"Yes, I got on pretty nicely, but the getting off so suddenly jarred me badly."—Philadelphia Record.

—A Kare—"What's the best way to send in an application for office?" Ben Thayer—"By mail, with a stamp inclosed." "For return postage on the commission?" "No—the application."—Troy Press.

—Bosom Friends.—"What do you say to the young barrister's making me an offer of marriage?" "Just what I expected! When I jilted him he swore he would do himself an injury!"—Blunderbore.

—Miss Bell (warningly)—"Sally, they tell me that when you was a little girl, that if I did not leave coffee alone, it would make me foolish!" Sally (who overheard her)—"Well, ma'am, it did."

—"What makes you shut poor little Fido up in that dark closet every night?" "Mother says he's been teaching him to stand up straight and walk on two feet, and I don't like to have him see Tom when he gets home from the club. You know what example will do!"—Inter Ocean.

—An Appeal to Destiny—"What has your wife liked so much and you detested? You certainly did not kill it?" "Certainly not. I simply loaned a house with a grade crossing on one side and an electric street trolley on the other."—Boston Beacon.

TAKEN BY SKYROCKETS.

Novel Method of Photographing the Camp on Fire.

An exceedingly interesting English invention consists of a camera combined with a parachute, especially designed for obtaining photographs of fortifications and of the camps of the enemy, although pictures may also be made for general surveying purposes. The parachute is snugly folded in a thin case at the end of a rocket, which is fired to the required height and burst open by means of a time fuse. The explosion sets free the parachute, which is protected from injury by means of a casing of asbestos. The parachute has a number of thin umbrella ribs, and these are forced outward and kept in that position by means of a strong spiral spring.

Upon the parachute a camera is suspended, and a string held by the operator is attached by a universal joint to the bottom of the rocket, for the purpose of pulling the parachute back. The camera is fitted with an instantaneous shutter, operated by electricity, so as to give several exposures at intervals. At the back of the box is an arrangement by which the plates can be manipulated the same as clockwork. A swinging motion can be given the camera by the operator, and this will enable him to obtain successive pictures over a wide area.

The whole arrangement is exceedingly ingenious, and it can be employed practically it marks an important step in the science of modern warfare.—Chicago Times.

Enemies of Carrier Pigeons.

The liability to destruction of carrier pigeons from birds of prey and other sources of danger has led to the training of falcons for the carrying of messages in the Russian army. The falcon has several advantages over the ordinary carrier. A pigeon easily flies one hundred leagues at a speed of eight or ten leagues an hour, but a falcon can as easily cover fifteen leagues an hour for fifteen hours, a feat which the pigeon can never accomplish. It is on record that a falcon sent from the Canary Islands to Spain returned from Teneriffe, a distance of two hundred and fifty leagues, in sixteen hours. The falcon can also support a heavier dispatch. It encounters fewer dangers and is stronger against atmospheric accidents. It has been proposed to provide both swallows and hawks for carrying purposes, but their use is attended with obvious disadvantages. It is interesting to know that crows were employed in ancient times for this purpose.—St. Louis Republic.

Had Never Seen Any.

Customer (at bookstore)—Have you "Modern Views of Heaven?"

New Clerk—I—I don't know, sir. Have you inquired at the photograph counter?—Chicago Tribune.

The Republican.

B. N. [illegible], Editor and Proprietor.

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Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following rates for announcements will be charged and *must be paid prior to the first insertion* of the same:

Clerk of the Circuit Court, $5; Treasurer, $5; Senate, $5; Sheriff, $5; House of Delegates, $3; County Commissioners, $2.50; County Surveyor, $1.50.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD E. SOLLARS.
Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.
Oakland, Md., April 3, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and feel assured that if experience and competency for the position are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support at your hands.

J. C. DUNHAM.
Oakland, Md., April 5, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEIK.
Bittinger, April 8, 1893.

SINCE the election on Monday it has been taken for granted that Oakland is in the Republican ranks to stay.

THE World's Fair will not be entirely ripe at the opening, but it will be of uncommon interest to see the whole great outfit hustling to get itself into shape. There is enough there now to be worth anybody' half-dollar.

Tariff Reform Cats "Out of the Bag."

The Tariff Reform Club committee have not merely "let the cat out of the bag," but they have let out several droves of cats, big and little. They have demonstrated, with great care, the absurdity of their pet schedule, and have published their demonstration to the world in a supplement to the pamphlet in which their schedule was issued.

Their demonstration is in the shape of tables, giving the present value of imports on many specified articles, the amount of duty collected under the present Tariff, their estimate of probable imports under their plan, and of the probable duties to be collected—said duties being of necessity, as they seem to grant, about the same in amount as now.

Here are specimens of some smaller droves of their little cats. Next week we will give samples of the bigger cats in larger droves.

They give:

Chemicals: Imports in 1892, $14,316,126; average duty, 31.44 per cent.; total duty, collected, $4,501,678; estimated imports in 1894, $19,128,000; estimated duties in 1894, $4,170,000.

Buttons have an estimated increase of imports for 1894 of $2,772,484; chemicals of $4,808,874. This means less employ at home and more foreign debt. These two are small cats in comparison, but they are not harmless tabbies: they are lean and hungry, with sharp claws and teeth and fiery eyes. We have bigger ones to exhibit—a great cat show, these obliging gentlemen of this committee kindly passing out the felines for public exhibition.

Pensions.

The leading organ of New York Mugwumpery in commenting upon the nomination of Judge William Lochren as Commissioner of Pensions, says:

"No more patriotic duty could be more conceived than a vigorous overhauling of our present scandalous pension system, and a man who fought the Confederates so gallantly at Gettysburg thirty years ago as Judge Lochren ought to be just the man to fight the deserters and bounty jumpers and frauds of every sort who today disgrace the pension roll of the United States."

If it is true that there are "deserters and bounty jumpers and frauds of every sort" on the pension roll there should be no difficulty in proving it by giving the names and addresses of some of the guilty persons. Who are these "frauds?" Where are they? How much money do they draw? Were they officers or privates? How did they get on the pension roll? The presentation of evidence of their existence would amount to something. It would show that the soldier haters, however vindictive and unpatriotic their motives might be, were resting their impeachment of the pension system on a basis of fact. But facts are conspicuously absent from the arguments of the assailants of the veterans. They prefer cheap invective and brazen accusations, without the presentation of an atom of proof.

Every man of common intelligence knows that the safeguards thrown around the pension system prevent the pensioning of "deserters and bounty jumpers." No man can get a pension for injuries received in the civil war who does not prove that he was honorably discharged from the armies of the United States. Honorable discharges were not granted to "deserters and bounty jumpers." Not only is an honorable discharge rigorously insisted upon as the first essential in procuring a pension, but the entire record of the applicant is looked up in the regimental reports on file in the War Department. The frequent assertion in the Democratic press that "any one can get a pension," is scandalously false. Nobody can get a pension who does not prove his right to receive one. The charge that the pension list contains the names of a multitude of "deserters and bounty jumpers and frauds of every sort" is a cowardly falsehood.

The pension roll is large because the Rebellion was great. It is emphatically a roll of honor, and it is so regarded by a vast majority of the nation, in spite of Democratic slanders and misrepresentations. This is a fact which will become unmistakable if Mr Cleveland and his followers, the Bourbons and the Mugwamp defamers of the Union soldiers, attempt to withdraw the assistance extended by the nation to the crippled veterans whose valor saved it. Democratic attacks on the pension system means disaster to the Democracy at the first election.—N. Y. Press.

The Maryland Schools.

The announcement is made from week to week that the schools of this or that county in Maryland have been closed for want of funds. A recurrence of this condition of affairs year after year has led up to the conclusion that something is defective in the machinery by which the school funds are raised. Criticism is common, and there is great danger that the Maryland public school system will suffer incalculable harm in the way of misjudgment.

The secretary of the State Board of Education in his last annual report has something to say calculated to dissipate the notion that there is any bad management behind the failure in several counties to secure sufficient funds to keep the schools open the entire school year. He declares that the system is such is peculiarly free from faults. In many important respects Maryland has the best educational advantages of any state in the Union. Upon the whole, the schools have excellent teachers, the grade of instruction is high and the management is simple and effective.

The secretary states that the county school examiners are men of excellent abilities, many of them experienced educators and the peers of any set of county superintendents in any state. He argues that Maryland is better served by these men, who are thoroughly conversant with the schools under their jurisdiction, than they would be by the perfunctory visiting and *ex cathedra* suggestions of a regulation county superintendent.

Maryland provides public instruction for 200,000 pupils annually. A force of 4,000 teachers is required and the cost is very great. The counties being somewhat sparsely settled cannot always command the revenue required to keep the schools open, but that is the fault of few tax-payers rather than of the system.

It is encouraging to find so much favorable to the Maryland schools said from a high official source. The facts presented by this report will do much to destroy false impressions and to disarm snap judgment.

GARRETT COUNTY.

Extract From the First Annual Report of the Bureau of Industrial Statistics.

Area, 680 square miles; population, 14,213; white, 14,030; negro, 183. Increase over 1880, 2,038, or 16.74 per cent. Area per capita, or twenty-one persons to a square mile. Assessed value of property, $4,330,745. County tax rate, $1.07. Size of farms, 50 to 250 acres. Price of farming lands, $10 to $30. Principal industries, agriculture. Principal farm products, buckwheat, oats, wheat, corn and potatoes. Transportation facilities, Baltimore & Ohio, Oakland & State Line, Cumberland & Pennsylvania and the West Virginia Central Railroads. County seat, Oakland.

By far the most serious obstacle which bars the path of Garrett county in its march towards prosperity is the small population within its borders.

While the population during the ten years from 1880 to 1890 increased from 12,300 to 14,213, the greatest increase made during that period by any county in the State, except Anne Arundel, it is still much less than is needed for the development of its vast resources. Baltimore county, which is smaller than Garrett, has a population of nearly 73,000 and at the present rate of increase, Garrett would scarcely have so great a population as Baltimore county now has in a hundred years from this time. Garrett county cannot, therefore, look to the natural increase of its population for its prosperity. It must be apparent to the most casual observer that immigration is needed, and very much needed. Immigrants are not, however, needed so much as farm laborers, because there is not more than ten per cent. of the territory cleared and under cultivation. The other ninety per cent. is covered by virgin forests. What is needed, therefore, are purchasers for these forest lands who will fell the timber and develop the agricultural resources of the county.

There are no old, worn-out, uncultivated nor abandoned lands in Garrett county. The small percentage of the land which is cleared is being farmed. The soil is very productive, and the farmer may always expect a fair return for his labor and outlay. Fine crops are raised without the application of fertilizers. The farms are generally small, but a great deal of the timber land is owned in large bodies, as will be shown by reference to several sales which have been made lately. The "Yough Manor" tract containing nine thousand acres was sold for forty-five thousand dollars; the "Kunkle" tract, of about six thousand acres, was sold for fifty thousand dollars, and the tract called "Swanton," containing over thirty thousand acres, was sold a few months ago for fifty-four thousand dollars. All these immense bodies of land have been purchased chiefly for their timber, and can be readily obtained in small lots at very reasonable prices.

The proportion of farms under cultivation which are for sale is small. There is an advantage to purchasers in buying timber land, as in most cases they can pay for the land and support their families from the sale of timber while they are opening up farms. When they have the land cleared, they can raise better crops without the aid of fertilizers than can be raised in many places with a heavy outlay for manures. While the other resources of the county are immense, its future is agriculture. If a thrifty class of immigrants can be induced to locate here, the day is near at hand when Garrett will be one of the greatest farming counties in the State.

The farms are chiefly owned by those who cultivate them. There are, in fact, very few farms cultivated by renters. The supply of farm labor is nearly or quite equal to the demand and farm hands can be had during the busy season for seventy-five cents per day and board while farm laborers by the year can be hired for from $120 to $150 and board. There is a large army of men employed about the numerous saw mills and lumber manufactories, which are found in almost every locality. Those who cut the timber and haul or float it to the mills generally work by contract at so much per thousand and usually make big wages. Those who work about the mills command from $1.25 to $1.50 a day. The supply of this kind of labor is equal to the demand. Labor is much more efficient and reliable than it is in many other counties of the State, chiefly because of the fact that there is little or no negro labor. Mechanics are in demand, and command from $2 to $2.50 a day.

Immigrants will find a climate much more desirable than that of a large portion of the great Northwest and one entirely free from the great cyclones and blizzards of that section. They will find also cheap land with a rich soil, which produces the finest fruits and vegetables; they will have the advantages of good schools and churches of nearly all religious denominations, abundant employment with good wages for laborers, and excellent home markets for farm and garden produce for those who till the soil. The opportunities for those of limited means to become land owners are not excelled in any part of Maryland, if, indeed, they are in any other part of the country.

Raising cattle and sheep occupies the attention of a large class of the people. The range for cattle in the unfenced mountains and glades is almost unlimited. There are many men who, like the Western cowboy, do nothing for a livelihood except herd cattle in the summer and feed the stock in the winter. The soil produces abundant crops of hay, and there is no lack of food for winter use. The cattle and sheep grazed and fed in this section command the highest prices in the Eastern markets, and the mountain mutton of this locality is famous beyond the bounds of the State. There is not a creamery nor cheese factory in the county, but there are a number of fine openings for both. A great deal of glade butter, however, is produced, which is of superior quality and finds ready sale.

While Garrett county has all the facilities and resources necessary as a basis for great agricultural development and prosperity, it is not likely to become at any period a manufacturing centre. The largest manufacturing establishments are lumber mills. Vast sums of capital are invested in these and they furnish employment for a great many laborers. These establishments will continue until the large forests of timber are exhausted. On the east side of Backbone mountain is the Georges' Creek Coal Basin, a portion of which is in Garrett county. Along the West Virginia Central Railroad and on the Maryland side of the North Branch of the Potomac river is another large coal field which is being opened at numerous points. On Big Youghiogheny river is what is known as the "Yough Manor" coal field which is opened also. In addition to these several fields there are numerous mines which are being worked for private use in the neighborhood of Accident and Grantsville. Indeed the coal supply of Garrett county is well-nigh inexhaustable, and there are also unlimited supplies of iron ore, fire clay and limestone. In the years to come, when the forests are cleared and the fertile glades and rich mountain sides yield large crops of farm products, the men who mine the minerals and those engaged in manufactures will furnish the farmer with a home market for all he can produce.

The maple sugar industry gives employment to a large number of people during a portion of the year, and brings in a large revenue to many industrious people. An annual average crop is about 225,000 pounds. If all the groves were properly cared for and worked to their full capacity, the annual output would be doubtless doubled. The sugar manufactured here sells rapidly for from five to eight cents a pound.

Garrett county has within her limits a number of summer resorts which bring a large number of people to this section. A large revenue accrues to the people from this source. The summer resorts are not only a source of permanent income, but will increase from year to year. No business in the county has increased so rapidly in the past ten years as this.

There is a table land reaching from Altamont on the east, to Terra Alta on the west, twenty miles wide on top of the mountains, at an altitude of twenty-seven hundred feet above tide. Here a hot night is unknown. The mercury may sometimes crawl up to eighty in the heat of the day, but even then one can feel sure he will be able to sleep under blankets at night. A large number of Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia people have built and furnished cottages, which they occupy about five months in the year.

Garrett is much more fortunate than many of its sister counties in the transportation facilities it possesses. From Oakland to Philadelphia is about 350 miles, to Baltimore 248 miles, to Wheeling 147 miles, to Chicago 600, and to Cincinnati 347 miles. All these points can be reached without change of cars from Oakland over the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, which runs through the county, from east to west, a distance of thirty miles. The Oakland & State Line Railroad runs from Friendsville, in the county, to Confluence, on the Pittsburg & Connellsville Railroad, and furnishes an outlet to Pittsburg. The Cumberland & Pennsylvania Road runs through the Georges' Creek mining region to Cumberland, and furnishes transportation for the people in the eastern section of the county. The West Virginia Central runs along the southern border of the county from the mouth of Savage river to the Fairfax Stone, and affords an outlet for Ryan's Glade and all that part of the county lying south of the Baltimore & Ohio. Good county roads lead from all parts of the county to the stations on the several railroads and the numerous towns and villages along their line furnish markets for a large proportion of the surplus produce raised in the county.

Garrett county has a great future. The people are striving to make it one of the foremost counties of the State. It is the largest of the counties. The soil is naturally fertile, and adapted to agriculture and grazing. The climate is the very best. Ninety per cent. of its vast territory is unsettled, and is ready for the thrifty man of small means. Thousands of farms can be opened and homes built at reasonable prices. The possibilities in agriculture are incalculable. Its resources in timber, coal, iron ore, fire clay and limestone are inexhaustible. Population is all that is needed to make it prosperous.

About Taxing Sugar.

Col. "Horizontal" Morrison, though an inter-state commerce commissioner, continues to think thoughts on the tariff question, though he no longer thinks horizontally. He says that things have changed since he proposed to cut down the tariff horizontally, and this sort of reduction would not meet present requirements. Specifically it would not raise the required revenue.

This departure from a great fundamental idea is very noticeable, but it is less important than Col. Morrison's admission that the Democratic party will in all probability be obliged to take sundry articles from the free list and make them dutiable, sugar among them. This will be done, of course, for revenue, not for protection.

This question will divide itself into several stages. One stage will be when the thing shall be attempted in the ways and means committee, another when the house gets hold of it, and so on until it comes to the polls, where voters may have a fair and fierce crack at it. It may be that the Democratic party will lack the courage to submit the question to this last named ordeal. It may be thought better to avoid inviting a certain knockdown.

The Republican party has given the country cheap sugar. The people like the change and will not take kindly to sugar taxed without any good reason for the backward movement.

"A Ghoul Gets a Job."

San Antonio (Texas) Daily Express.

Samuel Morss, editor of the Indianapolis *Sentinel*, has been appointed consul general at Paris. Morss made himself notorious during the Cleveland-Blaine campaign of 1884 by aspersing the character of Mrs. Blaine—by prowling about the tombstone of her dead babe in search of proof that she had not been married the proper length of time when it was born. Mr. Blaine made the mistake of suing Morss for libel instead of pumping a bucketful of buckshot into his rotten carcass. Had he chosen the latter course *no* power on earth could have prevented his elevation to the presidency. Blaine owed it to his wife, to his dead babe, to his own self-respect, to his party, to kill Morss and to kill him so dead that Gabriel could not resurrect him with a steam foghorn. He failed to do his duty and lost the presidency, as he well deserved to do. And now Blaine has gone down to his grave a disappointed man, while this defamer of good women, this ghoul who loiters about church yards and attempts to discover discrepancies between the age of dead infants and their mother's marriage certificate, is given a fat office by the man whom fool luck allowed to defeat an infinite brainier opponent for the highest honors of the nation! Respect for the memory of Mr. Blaine, respect for the wives and mothers of America, respect for his own party and his own administration should have induced Mr. Cleveland to treat the application of this scurvy Hoosier pencil-pusher with profound contempt. He is a fine character to send abroad to represent a brave and chivalrous people!—a people that stands foremost among the nations of the earth for courtesy to the gentler sex, for respect paid the sacred name of wife and mother! Samuel Morss, of Indiana, is not only a disgrace to journalism and to American sovereignty, he is a digrace to every two-legged he-thing that stands up in God's sunlight and calls itself a man. If the devil were his father he would dishonor his dam; if born in hell he would cast discredit upon the land of his birth; if employed to feed hyenas with the offal of the earth he would be infinitely beneath his occupation.

[illegible]

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

ALVEY HONORED.

The Marylander Gets a Chief Justiceship.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The President sent the following nomination to the Senate today:

Richard H. Alvey, of Maryland, to be Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia.

Richard H. Alvey was born on the 6th of March, 1826, in St. Mary's county, Md. In 1849 he was admitted to the bar, and in 1850, located in Hagerstown, of which place he has ever since been a resident. In 1851 he was the Democratic candidate for the State Senate against Hon. George French, and the election resulted in a tie. A second election resulted in the success of Judge French by a small majority.

In 1852 he was an elector on the Democratic ticket and helped cast the vote of the State for Hon. Franklin Pierce. When the war of 1861 broke upon the country he was suspected of sympathy with the rebellion, and in June, 1861, was arrested and incarcerated in Fort McHenry for several months. Immediately after the close of the war Judge Alvey drafted the present jury system in force in the counties with the exception of some slight changes made in late years, and attended the Legislature in 1867 to procure its passage. The bill was passed as prepared it being just as a local law, applicable only to Washington, Frederick and Carroll counties, but before the session closed it was converted into a general law and passed. He was a member of the convention which framed the present State Constitution.

The same year, 1867, Judge Alvey was elected Chief Judge of this, the fourth, judicial circuit, and in 1882 was re-elected for another term of fifteen years.

In 1856 Judge Alvey married Miss Mary, daughter of Dr. J. O. Wharton. In 1860 she died leaving one child. In 1862 he married Miss Julia I. Hays, from which marriage there has issued a large number of children.

At the present time Judge Alvey is Chief Judge of the Maryland Court of Appeals, and holds the position of Chief Justice of that court by appointment from Gov. Hamilton on the death of Chief Justice Bartol.

If he accepts the new position there will be two vacancies for Gov. Brown to fill. The first will be the appointment of a Chief Judge for this circuit, composed of Allegany, Garrett and Washington counties. The next will be the appointment of a Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals from among the eight chief judges who compose that court.

Did He?

At the annual reunion and banquet of the Union Veteran Association of Maryland, at the Imperial Hotel, Baltimore, on Monday night, Mr. Wm. P. Maulsby, jr., of Frederick, son of Hon. Wm. P. Maulsby, of this city, in responding to the toast, "The President," is reported to have used the following language:

"The President at present holds in his arms a cornucopia filled with offices, and consequently is more admired and sought after than usual. Although he may be proud," said the speaker, "you and I enjoy the privilege of far exceeding him in many things. He has excellent qualities, but we outrank him in one, and years ago, a most vital one. We stood, hero like, on the battlefields of the great civil war and faced death amid the cannon's roar and the whistling bullets. He enjoys no such happy remembrance of deeds of valor and bravery. You and I fought for our country. Did he? This evening as we have gathered around this festive board we can proudly say that we did. When we are silently laid away in obscure country graveyards, the daises and clover will spring up above us and tell our children that their forefathers were heroes. Will it be so with him?"

Mr. Maulsby's sarcastic allusions to Mr. Cleveland have provoked much comment among both Republicans and Democrats.—Westminster Sentinel.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 t.f. Executors.

SINCELL BROS

THE CELEBRATED

FRANK AND ADLER SHOES:

LADIES' OXFORDS
IN RED AND WHITE.

Worth $2.00 for $1.40.

IN TAN.

Worth	$2.40	for	$1.70.
"	2.25	"	1.50.
"	2.00	"	1.40.
"	1.75	"	1.25.

IN BLACK.

Worth	$2.50	for	$1.90.
"	2.25	"	1.75.
"	2.00	"	1.40.
"	1.75	"	1.25.
"	1.50	"	1.00.

IN FANCY BLACK, CLOTH TOPS.

Worth	$3.00	for	$1.90.
"	2.50	"	1.75.

Misses' Oxfords in Red, Tan, Plain Black and Fancy Black, at the very lowest prices.

Men's Shoes and Oxfords, Patent Leather, Plain Black, Plain Tan, and a full line of Bluchers in all colors.

SINCELL BROS

SHIRTS

GENTLEMEN'S NEGLIGEE SHIRTS:

SOFT FINISH.

Worth	$2.50	cut	to	$1.60.
"	2.25	"	"	1.40.
"	2.00	"	"	1.25.
"	1.75	"	"	1.00.
"	1.50	"	"	.90.
"	1.25	"	"	.75.
"	1.00	"	"	.60.

LAUNDERED SHIRTS WITH SOFT BOSOMS IN FANCY STRIPES AND ROLL COLLARS AND LINK CUFFS.

Worth	$2.50	for	$1.75.
"	2.25	"	1.50.
"	2.00	"	1.25.
"	1.75	"	1.00.
"	1.50	"	.90.

Gents plain White Shirts in fancy Pique bosoms and satin stripe finish, all in the latest styles from 65 cents and up.

All the latest Collars and Cuffs and neck wear.

SINCELL BROS

DRESS GOODS

38 INCH SERGE

IN BROWN.
IN CARDINAL.
IN BLACK.
IN SLATE.
IN GREEN.
IN BLUE.

38 IN. CREPON.
IN BROWN, 65 cents.
IN CARDINAL, 65 cents.

36 IN. CASHMERE.
IN BLACK.
IN BLUE, in 3 shades.
IN BROWN, in 4 shades.
IN GREEN, in 2 shades.
IN TAN, in 4 shades.
In SLATE, in 4 shades.
And in all colors that can be mentioned.

WHITE GOODS.
PIQUE.
SATIN STRIPE.
SATIN BARS.
SATIN CHECKS.
CRAPE CLOTH.

SILK WARPS.
36 inch BLACK.
44 inch BLACK.
36 inch GREEN.
36 inch BLUE.
36 inch BROWN.
36 inch Red.

SINCELL BROS

CLOTHING.

MEN'S CLOTHING.

CUTAWAYS
IN BLUE:

Worth $22.50 now $16.00.

BLACK.

Worth	$22.50	now	$16.00.
"	20.00	"	14.00.
"	18.00	"	13.00.
"	16.00	"	12.00.
"	15.00	"	11.00.
"	14.00	"	10.00.
"	13.50	"	9.00.

Prince Alberts in any size for any price. All the best quality.

Youths Clothing in any Size, Style, Quality or Price.

Children's Jersey suits in any size.

Pantaloons. The newest novelties, any Shade, Quality, Size or Price.

In connection with this we have anything that you may ask for.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 18, '93.

The extraordinary session of the Senate—extraordinary for more things than one but chiefly on account of the amount of crimination and recrimination evolved—is no more. After just six weeks of session it has adjourned. Some of the members carry sore hearts with them; some are angry; all are tired. Excluding the Christmas holidays, they have been in session four months. During the last days weariness was aggravated by impatience to get away. There was a little love-feast in the dying hour, but it was a Barmedical sort of affair. The Republicans are happy in that they have shifted the blame for failure to act in the Roach matter; the Democrats are irritated that the occasion arose but maintain that they are right and that the country will say so. The bitterness of the session, of course, hangs upon the contested election cases, the recognition of the Senators appointed by the governors of the Western States, and the uninvestigated charges against Mr. Roach and on these points the leading members of both parties are as widely apart as the poles.

There was practically no business transacted except that of confirming the nominations submitted by the President, and the reorganization of the clerical force does not go into effect until the next session of Congress, whether regular or called, so that the present incumbents are secure until next September and possibly until December. No action was taken on the cases of the appointed Senators. A few very important investigations, however, were ordered—one looking to the admission of the Territories of New Mexico, Arizona, Utah and Oklahoma; one in regard to the changes, if any, necessary in the interstate commerce law and also in regard to what legislation is necessary to adjust the relations of employer and employe. When the Senate meets it will probably be prepared to get down to the real business of legislation.

Attorney General Olney is getting himself disliked in certain quarters. I do not refer to the bleatherskite gabble current as to his identification with trusts, etc. People who are both rational and honest take no stock in this noisy twaddle. But it is whispered about that Mr. Olney is cold. When he enters his office of mornings, they say the clerks shiver, the waiting callers crowd together for warmth, and the colored gentleman who guards the outer gate and incidentally looks after the Government bric-a-brac backs upon against the heater to restore his circulation. Stories without number are flying about. The gossips recall the earlier days of Secretary Endicott, and especially the occasion upon which he froze Mr. Henry Watterson. Mr. Endicott, they admit, was extra dry *frappe*, but Mr. Olney is glacial. It is as a snowball to an iceberg. Mr. Endicott used to decorate applicants and visiting statesmen with a beautiful tracery of hoar frost, but Mr. Olney congeals Representatives, Senators, anybody who comes within his zone so runs the story. It may or may not be true, but it is in active circulation and is not confined to Republican vehicles of diffusion either.

Secretary Carlisle has directed the sub-treasurers to issue no more gold certificates at present. In explaining his action Mr. Carlisle says that while the $100,000,000 gold reserve has not been reached, he is so close to it that prudence dictates that no more gold certificates should be issued. This announcement that, for the first time since specie payments were resumed, it was necessary to stop the issue of gold certificates was followed by a rumor at the Capitol that the President had decided to issue $6,000,000 of 4 per cent. bonds to protect the gold reserve in case it became necessary, and Secretary Carlisle does not state explicitly that no bonds will be issued. The statement of the condition of the Treasury made daily to the Secretary shows that the net balance is gradually crawling up, it being $25,937,139 at the end of last week.

According to one view of the hauling down of the American flag at Honolulu the republic has momentarily loosened its hold in order to take a tighter and more tenable grip. Uncle Sam might, however, take note of the fate of the Irishman, who, climbing a rope hand-over-hand was dissatisfied with his hold of the rope and who let go unanimously and at once in order "to spit on his hands" with disastrous results. The meaning and effect of the withdrawal of the United States are not just clear. Many politicians believe that the withdrawal is the first step in a fixed policy of abandoning all intervention in Hawaii and of leaving American interests there to look out for themselves. But public opinion in the United States demands the full protection of American interests in Hawaii and the prohibition of control by any other foreign power. The smallest amount of political intervention which will accomplish these ends seems to be what is desired.

The adverse turn of the balance of trade against the United States is shown by the figures of the bureau of statistics. For the nine months ending March, 1893, the exports of breadstuffs were $145,032,000; for the corresponding nine months in the previous fiscal year they were $233,159,000, a falling off in nine months of $88,127,000. The decrease in the exportation of hog, beef and dairy products has been almost equally marked.

After mature deliberation the Senate came to the conclusion that if there was anything to investigate it didn't care to investigate it.

Oak Hill.

The farmers are set back in their work on account of the wet weather.

Mr. Joseph Groer, our extensive cattle merchant, bought a lot of sheep from G. V. Dixon, of West Friendsville, last week.

Our Sabbath school was reorganized last Sunday. Mr. Jos Smearman was elected superintendent.

Thos. Turney, Conrad Small, Mahlan Deitrick and a number of others were the guests of Mr. Jos. Groer last Sunday.

A heifer and two sheep belonging to Mr. Silas Teats died from natural causes last week.

Master Willie Teats and his brother have broken a lot of new ground and intend to sow it in buckwheat. When they harvest their crop the price of grain will fall.

Silas Teats is improving his farm by erecting a lot of new fence and some buildings.

Mr. Henry Schlossnagle's family have the mumps.

Mrs. J. D. Schroyer is very ill at the present time.

Quite a number of our friends near Accident were hauling phosphate from Friendsville last week.

Fo[illegible] Trou[illegible]

A Prominent Physician Speaks

The Mayers' Drug Co.,

GENTLEMEN:—It is with the greatest satisfaction that I am able to say that I gave Mayers Magnetic Catarrh Cure a fair trial on myself and several cases in my private practice with the most gratifying results. I find it to be a most valuable remedy for catarrh of the nose and throat and bronchitis,—the best I have ever used. I was almost past getting around until I had used a half a bottle from which I received permanent relief. I feel better about the head and throat than I have for years.

Mayers Magnetic Catarrh Cure cannot be recommended too highly to the medical profession and all suffering from that disgusting disease.

J. M. CURTIS, M. D.,
Consulting Physician to St. Joseph's Infirmary.
Louisville, Ky.

The Mayers Drug Co.,

GENTLEMEN:—I take pleasure in writing to you and informing you that after using Mayers Magnetic Catarrh Cure for four weeks I have been completely restored to health. I was a constant sufferer from acute catarrh, with a discharge into the throat, etc., and never found any cure to equal yours, and truly recommend Mayers Magnetic Catarrh Cure to any sufferer from that awful malady.

Very truly yours,
Cap't P. A. CHISHOLM,
Oakland, Md.

And for sale by A. G. Sturgiss, H. J. Mayers, Oakland; Dr. J. W. Laughlin, Deer Park; P. M. Stemple, Erankville; Custer Bros., Friendsville; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Julius Scherr, Eglon; L. H. Friend, Swanton; Smith & Callis, Hoyes; Chas. F. White, Huttons; Speicher & Englehart, Accident; and E. A. Weimer, McHenry.

TRESPASS NOTICE.

All persons, and especially those living in the neighborhood of the farm of the undersigned, lying about 1 mile south of Oakland, are hereby warned not to trespass on the land nor allow their cattle to do so. Persons so trespassing will be dealt with to the full extent of the law.

SINCELL BROS.
Oakland, Md., April 17, 1893.

[illegible] Or you are [illegible] Try BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It will cure [illegible] your liver, and give [illegible] appetite.

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

L. H. BELL & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of

Harness, Saddles, BRIDLES, COLLARS, WHIPS, ROBES, BLANKETS, FLY NETS, LAP DUSTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES and HORSE GOODS GENERALLY.

Repairing and oiling neatly done. TRUNK STRAPS—Trunks and Valises Repaired. PRICES REASONABLE. Shop in Bishop Building, B. R. Crossing, MAIN STREET, OAKLAND, MD.

5-1yr. 9-2

FARM FOR SALE.

That valuable farm adjoining Oakland known as the "Bradley Farm." Improved by a large and commodious residence of 11 rooms excellent barn and farm house.

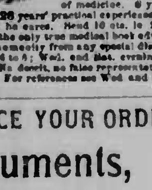
It contains about 400 acres, 160 of which are improved and about 10 town lots.

There are numerous magnificent springs on the property, and the little Yough runs through the tract.

Address or call upon

JOHN BRADLEY,
5-1tf Oakland, Md.

DR. THEEL



538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Strictures, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence, etc., then go and consult Dr. Theel, the only true advertising specialist, who studied Homeopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 6 years' European Hospital and 26 years' practical experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity from any special disease. Hours, 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No deceit, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Times.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH J. B. WILLIAMS, FROSTBURG, MD.

4—23—1yr.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO OF MARYLAND

CAPITAL, $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
48-26 Att'y's for Garrett County.

ROAD PETITION.

Notice is hereby given that after thirty days from the first publication of this notice the undersigned will make application for the appointment of viewers to view and locate a private road leading from my farm to a point in Warren's meadow to intersect Seventh street at the southern extremity in the town of Oakland.

HENRY WEBER.
Oakland, Md., April 18th, 1893. 8-3

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

JAS. A. HAYDEN. J. HOWARD ECKLES.

Hayden & Eckles

WILL OPEN A GENERAL STORE AT

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD.,

About April 25th, 1893,

Where they propose to sell at the least possible profits,

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, NOTIONS, SHOES, &c.,

and everything usually kept in a first-class store.

EVERYTHING WILL BE NEW AND FRESH

and of the best grade.

Our friends throughout the neighborhood are invited to call and examine our goods and prices

4—51 HAYDEN & ECKLES.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PAINTS!

H. J. MAYERS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Ready Mixed Paints, Coach Paints.
Oils, Varnishes, Coach Varnishes.
Dryers, White Lead, Hard Oils,
Turpentine, Putty, Shellac,
Dry Colors, Decorative Paints.

I carry the largest stock of paints in Western Maryland and am in condition to wholesale as well as retail. Write for prices and give us a call.

H. J. MAYERS, DRUGGIST,
Wholesale and Retail Paint Dealer, Oakland, Md.

Estate of Christian Neil, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the subscriber, of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

CHRISTIAN NEIL,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 11th day of April, 1893.

EDWARD SCHLOSSNAGEL, Adm'r.
7-3t Hoyes, Md.

Estate of Martin Hetrick, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscriber of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MARTIN HETRICK,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 11th day of April, 1893.

JOHN E. GNAGEY, Adm'r.
7-3 Accident, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

D. E. OFFUTT.

ORDER NISI.

Henry Hilt vs. George Hilt, jr. No. [illegible] Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

ORDERED, This [illegible] day of April, 1893, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County sitting as a Court of Equity, that the sale of the real estate made and reported by James C. Peddicord, Trustee, in the above entitled cause, to William [illegible], be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the [illegible] day of May, 1893; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Oakland, Md., in each of three successive weeks before the [illegible] day of May next.

The report states the amount of sale to be $[illegible].

E. Z. TOWER,
Clerk Circuit Court.
True copy. Test: E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby warned not to purchase of Mrs. Charlotte Simeox or other person any promissory note or notes, given by the undersigned as a part of the purchase consideration for Cranberry Glade farm and secured by mortgage on said farm, bearing date of July 7th, 1891, as I will not pay any part of said notes, because of controversy about the will by or under which the aforesaid Charlotte Simeox assumed to sell and convey said farm to the undersigned as fully appears in records of Register of Wills Office of Garrell county, Md.

6-4 CLARK DEBERRY.

NORMAL SCHOOLS.

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD,
OAKLAND, MD., April 5, 1893.

Normal Schools will open at Oakland and Accident on the 1st day of May, 1893, and continue for a term of ten weeks. The school at Oakland will be in charge of Prof. E. A. [illegible] and A. S. Teats, and the one at Accident in charge of Prof. R. R. Sanner. For further information apply to said instructors. The Board of School Commissioners will meet in their office, for the transaction of routine business, on the 9th day of May, 1893.

7-2t WM. HINEBAUGH, Sec'y.

SWANTON NURSERY.

ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.

Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.

30 C. T. SWEET.

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.

C. M. RATHBUN & CO., PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,
Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding,
Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

8-14

TRESPASS NOTICE.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon the place known as the old Lee Farm, situated about four miles east of Swanton, rented by the undersigned, for any purpose whatever. $10 will be paid for any information leading to the conviction of any one who lays down fences or otherwise trespasses.

J. E. BARNARD.
Swanton, Md., April 13th, 1893.

HER PRINCE FROM SPAIN.

Once a little maid in Maine
Sighed and wished for, all in vain,
A tall lover, who, with grace,
Won by her sweet, winsome face,
Would make her mistress of a castle home
In Spain.

So this little maid in Maine,
With her mother in the lane,
When with waiting she grew weary,
Would say: "This world is dreary
Without my prince, my castle home
In Spain."

But this little maid in Maine
Sighs no more for prince from Spain,
For one day, to her surprise,
She read in a playmate's eyes,
What she knew her prince would say,
In Spain.

Now this little maid in Maine
Wants no castle home in Spain,
For she's happy, so they say,
Every moment of the day,
Being mistress of a cottage
'Cross the lane.

—Katharine Sienou, in Detroit Free Press.

SAVED AN "EXCLUSIVE."

How a Reporter Beat the Selfish Politicians.

Among the men and women who make newspapers the word "exclusive" has a special significance, quite apart from any of its ordinary meanings.

A newspaper has an "exclusive" when it publishes a piece of news which its competitors do not contain, and it is proud of its achievement (and justly) in proportion as the information so printed is of importance to the public at large.

Thus it is that the furnishing of a good "exclusive" to the journal employing him is the highest joy which a newspaper writer can know, while it is also (and necessarily) true that there is no more profound chagrin possible for the same person than to discover that a rival publication contains an interesting narrative which he might fairly have been expected to get—but didn't.

A few years ago I acted for a leading metropolitan newspaper as its correspondent in a small but lively city.

I had for competitors three bright young men, each of whom cared for the interests of a rival journal. Rivalry was keen between us; yet it was good natured, and each held the others in high personal esteem.

It was nearing the close of October, and an exciting state political campaign was at its height. Circumstances combined to render the action of one of the party organizations in the little city already alluded to of special importance throughout the state.

It was known that this action would take the form of a letter, to be addressed, nominally, to a certain prominent leader of "our friends, the enemy," residing in the same city.

I say it was nominally addressed to him, because it was really intended, as everybody knew, for public perusal.

The evening came when the document was to be prepared. The gentlemen comprising the political committee held a somewhat lengthy session, of course with closed doors. The four newspaper correspondents waited patiently until the meeting was over, when they applied for a copy of the much desired letter.

The chairman of the committee was politeness itself, so far as his manner was concerned, but this is what he said:

"We have decided in this matter to reward the good work done by our party paper by giving its correspondent a copy of the letter.

"As for the rest of you, while we have every regard for you as individuals, your papers are opposed to our side of this contest, and you must make up your minds to—ahem—go without."

The fortunate correspondent took his manuscript, and, with a rather provoking grin, walked out of the building, leaving his three rivals (of whom I was one) standing disconsolate in a corridor.

We well knew that no excuses would avail to make our peace with our several employers, for it is one of the peculiar things about newspaper work that no explanation of a failure is ever considered valid. To be "beaten" is to be discredited for the time being.

There seemed to be no hope; the three representatives separated sadly and went their several ways.

On my way home it was necessary for me to pass the post office. Just as I approached it a quick, firm step sounded close behind me.

I turned and saw a man with a little packet in his hand. A gas lamp revealed his features as those of the chairman of the political committee. He was still smiling and courteous.

"Aha!" said he, as he held up an official-looking envelope. "I suppose you'd be glad enough to have what's inside this, but it can't be done, my young friend. Here goes," and as he spoke he dropped it into the letter-box of the post office.

He had mailed the "official copy" of the letter to the politician to whom, as already stated, the document was nominally addressed.

The precious missive was now in "Uncle Sam's" custody. Next morning it would be delivered; then it would be at my disposal—but it would be too late. Before that time I could read it in the columns of the "party organ."

It seemed a hopeless case, yet I could not bear to give up. A glance at my watch showed that it was nearly eleven o'clock. What was to be done must be done quickly.

Not many minutes elapsed before a stout and "willing" horse was rattling me out of the business section of the city into quite another quarter of the town. Two good miles and more lay between me and my destination.

Through the public square, along the main thoroughfare for a space, whisking about a corner into the broad avenue running at right angles, and so, speeding on, a region of handsome houses was reached, each with its surroundings of well-kept lawns, ornamental trees, shrubbery, etc.

With a smart twist the vehicle swings into a smooth and winding driveway, and in a moment more halts before a large, square, handsome residence. It is the home of the politician to whom the wished-for document now lying in the post office is addressed.

All is dark — the house has a deserted air, and my heart flutters a little at the thought that if the gentleman is absent my plan will fail at the outset.

A pull at the bell knob. No response. A pause. Another pull; this time a vigorous one. A noise as of a stir within comes faintly to the eager ear, followed by the harsh raising of an upper window.

A masculine head appears and a gruff voice demands to know what is wanted. Yet the voice is a sweet one to me, for it is that of the politician—the man whom I must see.

Very few words are needed to explain that my business is urgent, and a few minutes later the gentleman, after a hasty toilet, swings wide the house door and ushers me into his comfortable library with: "Well, what is up?"

I tell him briefly, and then unfold my plan. At the latter his eye twinkles with humor. I ask him if he will help me. I feel sure that he will; it is as much to his political taste to help my paper as it was to that of the chairman of the committee to put a good bit of news in the way of his own "party organ."

Picking up a pen and placing a sheet of paper before him, the politician writes rapidly for a couple of minutes. He smiles as he writes.

Hastily thrusting the manuscript into an envelope, he hands it to me. A brief but earnest "Thank you!" is my only acknowledgment, and it is all that is needed.

My friend, the politician, knows as well as I do that it is no time for long speeches, and, just as he closes the door after a quick "Good night!" I see that he is evidently amused about something. Do I know what it is? Well—

Ten minutes of quick driving and the carriage stops in front of a neat house in another part of the city.

Like the abode of the politician, it is dark and forbidding, but a repetition of the door-bell exercise brings a sleepy and not specially good-natured man first to the window and then to the door.

I explain my wishes in a low voice, but hurriedly, for, as we talk, the hour of midnight peals from a neighboring belfry.

The man expostulates as I unfold my desires—yet mildly, as one who will yield if pressed.

"I never heard of any such proceeding," he asserts, shaking his head. "And then I don't know whether I ought"—

I interrupt him impatiently—it will not do to fail now, with victory so close at hand. I exhibit the politician's note.

"Well, if you insist, I suppose I can go, but I never was dragged out of bed in the middle of the night on any such business before. You will have to wait till I can get some clothes on, though."

It seems an unusually long time for a man to occupy in dressing, as I wait, impatiently, in the street outside. Does he think I have invited him to a ball? I ask myself these questions as the minutes pass.

At last a footfall is heard within, and a moment later a muffled figure—for the night air is sharp—emerges.

Within the carriage no word is spoken. My companion is not in a social mood I know very well.

As for myself, just now I am interested in actions, not in words, and my own thoughts are sufficient to occupy me.

We rattle briskly into the business section of the city, and halt before a grim stone building. We alight and approach a side door.

My companion thrusts his hand into his pocket, and as he withdraws it there is a jingle of keys. Just as he inserts one of them in the lock of the door a policeman crosses the street and approaches to take a nearer view of us.

He recognizes us as he draws near, glances with a surprised air at my companion, says nothing and passes slowly on; he knows better than to ask any questions.

Once within the building my companion passes inside a locked inclosure and turns up a dimly-burning gas jet to its full power.

Then he stoops, picks up a number of objects which I cannot see, selects one of them and rejoins me in the outer space. I hand him the note, written in the politician's house less than an hour before.

He has already been told its contents, but nevertheless he scrutinizes it carefully. Apparently it satisfies him, for he bestows it carefully in a capacious wallet and then hands to me the packet which he has brought out from the inner sanctum.

My plan has succeeded!

The politician to whom the coveted political document was addressed has given me an order to the postmaster to deliver it to me, and that official has honored the request. The missive is in my hands, and it is not yet half an hour after midnight.

Next morning there is a great surprise over the fact that the full text of the document appears not only in the "party organ" but in its party rival. The most puzzled man is that same "Mr. Chairman," who condoled with me the night before.

As I meet him his smile is missing; he seems to be in a hurry.

But I smile—I can't help it. I feel that I have a right to, for I have headed off that "exclusive."—John Smith Jones, in Boston Globe.

—A Scotch minister had made great progress in getting the families of a colliery district to brighten their homes with birds of song and plumage. One of the poorer women saw she was being outdone by her neighbors, and resolved to have a bird in a cage. She bought a cage and put a crow in it. When the minister called, he asked if the bird was a good songster. "Na, na," she replied; "it's nae singer ava, but its a grnuad, grnund thinker."—Scottish-American.

NOTES OF THE MODES.

Fashionable Finery for Feminine Dress.

The pretty new hats in pale rose, pink and heliotrope are trimmed with violets, heartsease or jonquils intermixed with green velvet ribbon or ecru silk guipure lace.

A hint of the predicted surprise in store for the fashionable world is found in the skirt draperies which appear on some of the latest theatrical toilets from leading Parisian dressmakers.

Among the stylish new goods are those in a melange of colors, from five to seven different shades being intermixed. Together these colors form a singularly brilliant and effective whole.

One of the most beautiful of the new spring fabrics is a soft corduroy cloth which looks like a heavy-ribbed cashmere. It comes in silver blue, tan, green, heliotrope and other delicate spring colors.

Among the handsomest French textiles are those in various mixtures of silk and wool, woven diagonally in cords and in quaint, striking figures. This produces the shot effect which is now so much the vogue.

Some of the newest and most modish waists have shoulder seams six inches long, with all the ornament in the way of revers or epaulets falling from the tip of the shoulders on drooping sleeves that are widest at the elbow.

Recently imported French dresses for spring and summer are variations of the quaint 1830 styles. The waists are round, the sleeves large and drooping from the shoulder seam, and the skirts round and full and either just escape or barely touch the ground.

It is a fact for which womankind should be grateful that the newest stuffs are light weight, as from seven to eight yards of double-width goods are now used in a dress. Many of the most stylish dress goods are woven so thinly as to be almost sleazy. Many of these new woolens are shot or changeable.

A popular material just now is "alligator crepon." A gray-blue dress of this material is trimmed with black silk moss garnitures. The bodice is made with an Eton jacket front and a vest of soft pink silk. The cape and toque worn with this costume are of fine lady's cloth, the same shade as the costume.

Used alike by modistes and tailors are the popular and pretty tweeds, English meltons, cheviots and chuddahs in silver blue, pale tan, stem green, beige, marine blue, leaf brown and prelate purple or pale mauve shades. These fabrics are lined or striped in some harmonious or artistically contrasting color.

Wusuzeau, who is a most excellent authority in Paris, used three flaring breadths of double-width wool goods for the short skirt of a street dress. The front and back breadths are straight in the middle and sloped on the sides, being their full width at the foot. The third width is cut in half for a narrow gore on each side. This makes a skirt four and a quarter yards around the foot.—N. Y. Post.

NURSERY HYGIENE.

How to Furnish and Care for the Children's Room.

The room especially set apart for the children of the family should be the best aired, the sunniest and the driest in the house. At the same time it should be so situated as to be kept at a temperature as nearly uniform as possible. As a general thing it should be on the south side of the house. Any excess of sunlight, if such exists, can be easily controlled by shades.

Since the nursery is, as a rule, occupied both night and day, it should be as large as possible to facilitate a thorough supply of fresh air.

Considerations of air, sunlight and cleanliness should be paramount, and all questions of decoration should be entirely subservient. To this end, everything should be simple in construction.

In all but exceptional cases the nursery is the scene, at some time or other, of one or more of the diseases incident to childhood. On this account all materials that might serve as a lurking place for dust and disease organisms should be excluded. The furniture should be plain so as to be easily kept clean. It should also be light, or else furnished with strong castors, so that it can be easily moved about. Pictures on the walls were better omitted.

The nursery floor should have particular attention. While the ideal floor may not be always attainable, the ideal should be approached as nearly as possible. A floor of closely joined hard wood is the best, since it is most easily kept free from dust. Over this should be laid rugs or carpets, which should be frequently taken up and beaten.

Nursery closets, too, should be carefully looked after. They should be always open to inspection, and no accumulation of soiled clothing should be permitted. Open shelves are recommended since, while clean linen and other necessities are easily kept upon them, they are less apt to be made the receptacles of "tucked-away" neatness, than are shelves inclosed by doors.

The habitual use of disinfectants should have no part in the care of the nursery. The necessity for their use should be avoided by means of scrupulous cleanliness. A room in which disinfectants are needed should be inhabited by no one, least of all by children.

The ventilation of the nursery is an important matter. The essential thing to be secured is a frequent change of air without draughts along the floor.—Youth's Companion.

The Way She Fixed Him.

"There's one thing I like about your husband," said Mrs. Jones to Mrs. Brown, "and that is, he never hurries you when you're getting ready to go out with him."

"Precious little credit to him for that," returned Mrs. Brown. "Whenever I start getting ready I always hide his hat and gloves in some out-of-the-way corner, and dress quietly while he's looking for them."—Drake's Magazine.

BALD HEADS IN CHINA.

The Ingenious Operation Known as "Hair-Planting" Is Extensively Employed.

Have the Chinese any famous inventions? Since the days of their discovery of the art of printing, gunpowder, perpetual motion by water, clocks, and the mariner's compass? "Why, certainly," was a Chinaman's ready and proud reply.

One of the most valuable inventions for the happiness of men and women is now absolutely owned and monopolized by the Chinese, and they regard it as a sort of national heirloom. It is handed down from father to son just as the great dragoned throne of the Emperor Kwong Swag is handed. No outsider, much less a western barbarian, ever dares to pry into this secret.

The secret is the art of hair-planting, called in Chinese "Chi Mow Shi Foo." It has been a settled fact for more than five hundred years.

A bald-headed man of almost any age can, within the space of forty-eight hours, be transformed into a blooming youth, as far as the hair is concerned; or a beardless youth of eighteen can be made to look like sixty within the same length of time, by having planted upon his face a genuine gray beard four feet long, or an old maid without eyebrows can be transformed into a girl of sweet sixteen by being fitted out with a beautiful pair of brand new eyebrows or eyelashes of any color. It is not a very costly operation in any case, although it is a little painful; but then, as it is only temporary, what matter does it make to have beauty restored to you if you do have to suffer a little pain for only twenty-four or even forty-eight hours; without it you may have to be poor and homely all your life.

Chinese superstitions made the "hair-planting" business an imperative profession. Chinese physiognomists say that the eyebrows and whiskers of a man are just as essential in their relations to his success in life as his other qualifications. If the eyebrows are thin, or his whiskers are sickly, his luck will be thin and his health will be poor. Therefore, in order to stop the train of bad luck, which nature had unfortunately ordained for him, he orders his eyebrows changed or replanted by a "hair-planting" professor. This is done by first carefully pulling out the rebellious or unlucky hair in the eyebrows. The next operation is to select a spot of hair on the neck of the patient or behind his ears that would suit for a fine eyebrow and reduce them down to the right length. A fine pair of sharp pincers is picked up with the left hand, and selecting a suitable sized hair the operator jerks it out by the root, and with the right hand he quickly pierces a minute hole in the skin of the bald eyebrow in a slanting direction, and while the point of the needle-like instrument is still on the edge of the hole the root of the pulled-up hair is carefully inserted. But if blood oozes out of it before the hair is planted the hole will not be used on that day for fear of inflammation and not sufficient nutriment for the hair to take proper root. This operation is repeated until every hair in the eyebrows is replanted or enlarged. The patient usually experiences pain in the eyebrows for about twenty-four hours, after which he goes out and shows himself to his friends.

The professor charges more for planting eyebrows than for planting whiskers, because of the many varied degrees of slanting each hair in order to make the eyebrows look natural to the man or to suit the ideas of the physiognomist.

Chinese common laws forbid a man to preside in a court of justice; in other words, to be a mandarin of rank, unless he has a decent pair of mustaches. This law forces many ambitious men who are naturally beardless to go to the "Chi Mow Shi Foo" to make brand-new faces for them. From this it can be seen that there is no excuse and none is tolerated in China for beardless faces or bald heads in cases where it is necessary for those parts of the body to be covered with hair.

Advertisements are often seen in American papers for removing hair but never for planting it. It is possible that in this, as in so many other inventions, the heathen are ahead of the Christians.—Chicago Tribune.

BUYING A STAMP.

As Usual, There Was a Good Deal of Talk About It.

"How many stamps do you sell for a quarter?" she said to the stamp clerk at the post office.

"Twenty-five one-cent ones, or twelve two-cent ones, ma'am."

"Don't you give back the odd cent change?"

"Certainly."

"Are they the Columbian stamps or the old kind?"

"I can give you either."

"Don't the old-style ones come a little cheaper now?"

"No, ma'am."

"I thought they would. They're out of style, you know."

"The government receives them the same as the new ones in payment of postage, and many people prefer them."

"But their red color doesn't match some styles of envelopes."

"I can't help that."

"Couldn't you sell me a dozen of the old two-cent ones for fifteen cents?"

"No, ma'am."

"Couldn't you on Friday?"

"No, ma'am."

"But that's bargain day in the stores."

"Possibly, but not at the post office."

"When is your bargain day?"

"We don't have any."

"Not have any bargain day! Well, I never! And my husband told me the post office was run on business principles. Why, you don't know the first principles of business. I won't patronize such an establishment. I'll go across the street and buy a stamp at the drug store." Which she did.—William Henry Siviter, in Harper's Bazar.

Did Not Want Much.

Hunker (at Mrs. Dinsmore's small and early)—I hope we shall have a little music.

Spatts—So do I. As little as possible.—Truth.

POKER ON THE EAST COAST.

A Peculiarity of the Game That Pleased a Drummer Who Ran Against Four Sixes.

Down on the east coast at a cosey little hostelry, whose halls are filled up with fishing poles and corners with guns, and which has every other characteristic of being a sportsmen's club, they play poker very peculiarly. The other night an exceedingly exciting game was going on. The players were mostly old gentlemen, who opened a jack pot on a pair of jacks and stood a limit raise with all the reckless abandon of young bloods with millions.

The limit, by the way, was a red chip, and the ante was a white chip. They didn't pay any money for them until the game was over—it was a gentleman's game; but for every red chip purchased the banker made a memorandum of ten dollars and likewise a memorandum of one dollar for a white chip.

A tenderfoot drummer had just arrived at the hotel that night, and he strolled into the green room and looked on at the game for some time.

"What a picnic!" said he to a neighboring spectator.

"Perhaps some of you gentlemen would like to come in—make it interesting. The more the merrier," suggested one of the players, an old gentleman bronzed and fringed after the style of the lone fisherman.

"Why, yes," said the fat drummer from the east, "if the other gentlemen do not object."

They made way for him and he took a seat, drew out his pocketbook, and, drawing out a crisp one hundred dollar bill, asked for fifty dollars in chips.

"O, that's all right," said the banker, "Haven't got any change. Pay up after the game. Here's your chips."

A few hands passed without any remarkable sensation. Then came a jack pot. It was the drummer's deal. He looked at his cards and found two aces and a pair of threes. The next man to him passed, and the next man opened it for a big red chip.

"It's opened; ten dollars," said he.

Everybody stayed. The drummer raised it a red chip. The opener saw it a red and raised it ditto. The drummer stayed.

"Gosh!" said he to himself, "but they have got nerve."

The opener drew two cards, the others three and the drummer one. He "squeezed," and lo! there was an ace full.

"What a picnic," he remarked again, as he assumed a bobtail-flush smile.

The opening man bet a red check. The drummer had a red check and a white check in front of him. He saw the red check and raised it five. The opening man—the lone fisherman—saw the five and raised it ten. All the others dropped out.

"But," said the drummer, "I'll have to show down for the outside."

"O, no; not having anything in front makes no difference. Buy some more and bet."

The drummer was delighted. His ace full was invincible. He bought fifty more.

"I raise you ten dollars," said he.

"Ten better."

"And ten better than you."

"Ten better."

"Ten more."

"Well, I'll call it," said the old man with the fisherman's whiskers. "I've got two pair, sixes up and sixes down."

The cold perspiration poured out on the drummer's brow.

"Great Scott! and I've an ace full," said he with a voice almost suffocated with woe.

He had changed his mind about having a picnic, and was contemplating how he could pay his poker debt, his board bill, and get to the next station on a hundred dollar bill and three dollars besides.

"Well, that's enough for me," and he handed over his hundred-dollar bill to the banker with a "That's what I owe you."

"O, no," said the banker, "we cash up for 1 per cent.," and a great throb of gladness suffused the entire anatomy of the fat drummer from the effete east, while the other players caught on and laughed a tremendous roar.—Florida Times-Union.

WORDS OF KINDNESS.

They Work Like a Charm Where Harsh Treatment Fails.

Perched on top of a load of boxes of merchandise the driver was belaboring his horse with a whip and shouting to him to "Get up!" but the four feet remained resolutely glued to the pavement. The animal found the load too heavy, the wheels stopped at State and Madison streets, and despite the clangor of the cable gongs, the cutting blows from his driver's whip and his explosive language, the horse stopped to rest. The policeman who guards that part of the corner where the horse balked came forward brandishing his club.

"Get up there, bones!" he shouted. "Bones" looked wearily at the blue-coat, flopped back his ears, but didn't budge. The policeman tried thumping his legs with his billet. This, too, was of no avail. Then the driver and policeman renewed their vocal and castigatory efforts with greater zeal. But the horse stood firm.

A tall man, with kindly blue eyes, a reddish brown beard, and wearing a black cape overcoat, broke through the crowd that was watching the scene. "Let me try to make him move," he said. The driver relaxed his tight reins and the policeman stepped back. The man with the red beard loosened the bit in the horse's mouth, patted his head, wet with sweat, and talked to him kindly. The animal at once exhibited signs of thankfulness. He rubbed his nose on the man's shoulder and was given a caress in return. After a few seconds the humane stranger said with a smile:

"Now, old fellow, come on with the load."

The horse settled down slowly to the work, his legs quivered under the heavy burden, and then the wheels began to revolve again.—Chicago Tribune.

Two Apparent Truths.

"Life" said the moralizer, "is nothing after all but electricity."

"Oftentimes," said the demoralizer, "it is quite as shocking."—Judge.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Last year Spain produced about 500,000 gallons of olive oil, Italy 341,250 gallons, France 78,750 gallons, and the United States (California) about 11,000 gallons. The quality of cottonseed oil mixed with these quantities is not known.

—In Germany 290,000 families are supported from the care of the forests, upon which about $40,000,000 is expended annually, 3,000,000 people more finding employment in the various wood industries of the empire. The forest account shows an annual profit of between $5,000,000 and $6,000,000.

—Sea serpents, flying dragons, birds with teeth, connecting links between birds, fishes and reptiles, animals so large and clumsy that a second brain, located near their tail, were necessary to properly direct their movements—all these have existed in past times, and have left the traces of their bodies in the rocks for our instruction in these latter days.

—The blue color of the sky is probably merely the color of the air, seen through the length of about forty-five miles. It has been observed by those who have ascended about five miles above the earth's surface that the sky appears of a dark, inky hue, owing to the very small reflection and dispersion of the light, while the blue color no longer appears above, but below them.

—If, when Wellington won the battle of Waterloo, in 1815, the news could have been telegraphed off immediately, there are some stars so remote that it would not have reached them. If the tidings of the first Christmas tide in Bethlehem had been thus sent to the stars, there are some orbits situated in the furthermost depths of space which could not receive the message for a long time yet.

—The history of the earth is measured by millions of years, and Richard Proctor has ventured to predict millions of years to come, unless some catastrophe intervenes, of which there is no sign of likelihood. He thinks the earth's decay is an assured fact. The water supply, including the volume of the seas, is destined to diminish. The action of the tidal wave is constantly reducing the rate of the earth's rotation, making a longer day. The action must be very minute, yet if it is real the effect will be palpable enough after a lapse of millions of years.

—In Switzerland cultivation ceases at 1,000 feet above the sea level. Above this height all forms of vegetation are small and poor, consisting of low scrubs, stunted firs and larches. As a general rule, vegetation reaches a higher point in the east and south of Switzerland than in the northwest. The total area of land under cultivation is 5,378,000 acres, of which 1,716,000 acres, or 32 per cent., are meadow land, and 1,963,000 acres, or 38 per cent., are pasture. The arable land covers 1,533,-000 acres, or 29 per cent., vineyards 88,-000 acres, or 1.6 per cent., while the area devoted to gardening is about 1½ per cent.

—In Switzerland the minute division of the land and the cheapness of labor do not justify the general use of modern labor-saving agricultural implements. For cutting, threshing and winnowing purposes the scythe, flail and winnowing-basket are used. The scythe is, apparently an exact counterpart of that which is seen in the hands of "Time" in the school primer. The plow would adorn an archæological collection, requiring four horses and three men to work it, and cutting only one furrow. Instead of the harrow or cultivator, a number of women and children, armed with clubs, go over the ground after it is plowed and pulverize the clods on the surface.

—A beautiful and instructive lecture experiment, illustrative of the conditions of the heated atmosphere which give rise to the mirage, is described in the Annales de Chimie et de Physique. Water is poured into a long rectangular trough, with glass sides, and covered with a layer of alcohol about two centimeters thick, containing a trace of fluorescence. After a few hours, during which the alcohol diffuses slowly through the water, a flat beam of light is sent through the mixture at a very slight inclination to the horizon. Under these conditions a kind of garland of light is seen to traverse the liquid, due to a series of curvilinear deflections or "mirages" in the less highly refractive water below and total reflections at the upper surface of the alcohol.—Popular Science News.

Good Taste in Presents.

Pictures as wedding presents are very fashionable; but there is one unwritten law of artistic taste in these gifts which should be observed, viz: That the picture should be good of its kind. It must not be a copy of a painting. The advance of modern inventions for the copying of pictures has reached almost a facsimile stage; therefore a copy of an oil painting by some one not proficient in art cannot be "a thing of beauty and a joy forever," as a wedding present ought to be, for it is supposed it will be a lifelong possession. Modern masters do not encourage students to copy; and a really good artist does not do so himself. Pinchbeck art is just as much out of fashion as pinchbeck jewelry. If, for pocketbook reasons, an original painting cannot be bought, then select an etching with wide margin or a "mat," and order a hand-made frame of light wood or oak. For a steel engraving a more brilliant frame will be suitable.—Chicago Mail.

Patagonia Traders.

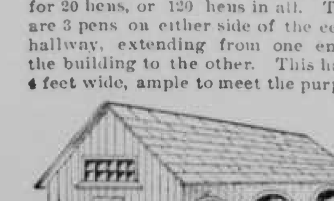
It is a lucky thing for the natives of southern Patagonia that the navigation of the Straits of Magellan is dangerous. Vessels often anchor in the straits for the night on this account, and this gives the crooked-legged natives a chance to come out in their canoes and trade with the ship's company. The chief articles offered by the natives are furs of various kinds, especially of the sea otter. These they sell for a trifle, or more often barter for the few things they need. The best otter skins are worth as much as six hundred to seven hundred dollars when brought to civilized markets, but Patagonians offer only poor skins.—N. Y. Sun.

FARM AND GARDEN.

FARM FOWL HOUSE.

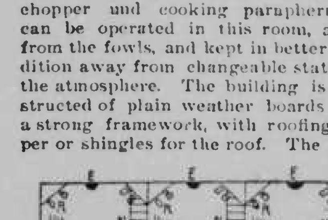
It Is Plain But Very Convenient and Easily Kept Clean.

Plain buildings usually suit plain people, farmers, in particular; hence in presenting a design for a poultry building I have chosen a plain one. It is, however, substantial and practical, well adapted to the needs of a farmer keeping a few fowls. It is 60 feet long, 34 feet wide, 12 feet high, giving 6 pens, each 20 by 15 feet; room in each for 20 hens, or 120 hens in all. There are 3 pens on either side of the center hallway, extending from one end of the building to the other. This hall is 4 feet wide, ample to meet the purpose.



This arrangement should be tried to find its convenience in getting among your birds quickly or even when wanting to view them from the outside.

The building having an upper story it can be used for grain and materials necessary about poultry buildings. Storing dust from the road for the hens to bath their feathers and body is convenient; if put in barrels or boxes in such a room, it will be accessible at all times. Then your bone mill, meat chopper and cooking paraphernalia can be operated in this room, away from the fowls, and kept in better condition away from changeable states of the atmosphere. The building is constructed of plain weather boards over a strong framework, with roofing paper or shingles for the roof. The roof-



ing paper is the cheapest material to be had, and if properly put on will wear a long time before requiring a renewal; shingles are the most durable, but are more costly.

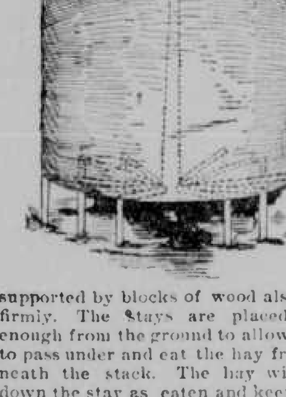
The interior arrangement is about as usual. The letters D indicate all doors about the building; E, the entrances to the runs (the fence is omitted, being always understood where runs are used); N, the nesting place; R, the roosts in each pen; D B, the dusting places where the fowls may dust their feathers at their own sweet pleasure.

From the illustrations and description you should be able to erect this building without any difficulty, doing away with the present mode of allowing hens to roost in horse or cow stables and lay where they please. That plan was good enough for your forefathers, but you are living in a more advanced age when improvement is the motto of all.—J. W. Caughey, in Country Gentleman.

FOR FEEDING SHEEP.

A Simple Arrangement Which Prevents the Waste of Hay.

Place a stout pole firmly in the ground reaching to a height of the ordinary round haystack, say fifteen feet. The ends of six stays are inserted in the center pole, the outside ends extending to the rim of the stack, being



supported by blocks of wood also fixed firmly. The stays are placed high enough from the ground to allow sheep to pass under and eat the hay from beneath the stack. The hay will slip down the stay as eaten and keep within reach of the sheep. It might perhaps be as well to build the stack from the ground, covering up the stays and letting the sheep eat their way through.—N. E. Homestead.

FRESH SHEEP NOTES.

A poor sheep will eat as much and require as much care as a good one.

Merino sheep are better calculated to keep together in large flocks than almost any other breed.

The Merino crossed with Southdown makes a superb all purpose sheep, profitable for both wool and mutton.

Sheep can be fed oil meal with safety, even when the ewes are carrying lambs. It must be fed in small quantities, say one-eighth of a ration.

If we had nothing in the way of hay except timothy to feed sheep we would feed corn meal, oatmeal and oil meal. Oil meal in small quantities is good for sheep under all winter conditions.—Colman's Rural World.

Corn Fodder Wasted.

It is estimated that about forty per cent. of the corn fodder produced in the United States is wantonly wasted by the farmers. This immense loss would lift the mortgages off all the farms in a few years, if prevented, as well as pay off the whole of the national debt. In addition to the waste of corn fodder there is also a great loss in straw, due to improper methods in utilizing it.

POULTRY FOR MARKET.

When to Raise and When to Sell Chickens and Turkeys.

For poultry raising as a business you must have a poultry house with a yard attached, with apartments so you have separate places for the chicks of different ages.

Hatch your poultry so you have chickens to sell in the latter part of February until the latter part of August; from that time on chicken raising for market does not pay so well. Though you use an incubator for hatching your chickens and ducks, you must use a hen for caring for young chicks the first months.

Sell your early-hatched chickens as soon as they weigh two pounds a head, as a chicken of that size will bring twice as much from March till May as others do later on.

The best growing feed for chicks is boiled eggs, as soon as they come out from the shell, and bread soaked in water for the first ten days; then corn meal moistened with water, also wheat screenings or wheat itself. As soon as they get large enough to eat corn feed them on that, as it is the cheapest and best fattening food.

Do not give them too large a space, but enough that they have exercise.

Keep plenty of gravel in reach of them, and fresh water several times a day. Do not feed oftener than three times a day, and give them all they want to eat. Do not mix any more food than they will consume at one meal, as it may get sour from one meal to another, and cause your chicks to get sick.

Do not keep any chickens till they are full grown, unless they are for breeding purposes.

Chickens will bring money quicker for their expense than any other poultry. Ducks are not quite so profitable, as it requires a longer time to get them ready for market. Unless you have a place for them to swim, free of turtles and other vermin, it does not pay well to raise ducks for market.

If you raise turkeys they should be hatched by turkeys, as young turkeys do not do well being confined in a yard until they are ready for market. Turkeys to do well and grow fast must have free access to forage, besides they must be fed morning and night. They should have a house to roost in at night, until they weigh about four pounds.

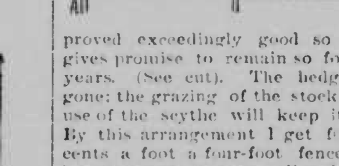
Whatever kind of poultry you raise you should have a quick-growing variety to mature early.

Keep your poultry houses clean at all times.—Mrs. C. L. Meinzer, in Farm Field and Fireside.

AN EXCELLENT FENCE.

One That Gives Promise of Lasting Many Years.

A year ago I had need of a few hundred loads of stone to fill a washed out road. I had a tumble-down wall and hedgerow on a recently purchased place. It was a line fence, so a fence was desired there and not a stone wall. I pondered and concluded that the stone row would fill the washed-out part of the road, and soon it did. Then for a fence, I had chestnut timber for posts. They were soon cut, charred and set eight feet apart. I always char the ends of posts to be put into the ground, as they last from two to four times longer than those not burned. Then I stretched on these posts three fence wires and two strips of woven galvanized wire one foot wide, thoroughly fastened to the posts with proper staples, and I have a fence that is ornamental and has



proved exceedingly good so far and gives promise to remain so for many years. (See cut). The hedgerow is gone: the grazing of the stock and the use of the scythe will keep it away. By this arrangement I get for three cents a foot a four-foot fence which has been perfect as a line fence for horses, cows and sheep, and fowls also by putting something below the smooth twisted wire A. I think it criminal to use barbed wire, and so have always used the two smooth wires twisted together, in my fencing. The woven strips a foot wide work like a charm to prevent any effort to get between the wires, and, being well galvanized, should last a long time. A, B and C are twisted fence wires, and D and E are the woven strips. This appears to me a very good fence, the best for the money of any I have seen.—George C. Mott, in Rural New Yorker.

Good and Poor Layers.

The difference between the yield of eggs in the most prolific cases, as compared with poor layers, is as three or four to one. Individual hens have been known to produce 250 eggs a year. Yet 200 is reached so seldom as to be called a remarkable yield. The greatest average yield that we have ever had ourselves, in a flock of twelve hens, was 147 eggs, while the greatest average in twelve flocks, numbering in all 200 layers, of various breeds, was 102 eggs. In the latter case there were eight different breeds, and some were old hens and others were pullets, and many of the number were employed a part of the time in hatching and rearing chickens.—Voice.

It Pays to Push Pigs.

The pig pushed steadily until at six months old he weighs 200 pounds costs much less than another that reaches this weight at the age of nine or ten months by spasmodic stops and starts. A good appetite is indispensable in the pen and is as important as liberal and nutritious feeding. Some have made pork during the past winter by close, warm shelter while feeding. Any such meat saved for family use must be dressed and preserved before the weather becomes too mild. Give the boy a pig.

The flock that is not fed some succulent food in winter will likely become sick.

The Argument Used

By the makers of the second-class baking powders to induce the dealer to push them off on Royal consumers is that they cost less than Royal and afford the dealer much more profit.

But you, madam, are charged the same price for them as for the absolutely pure Royal, which is perfectly combined from the most highly refined and expensive materials. The lower cost of the others is caused by the cheap, impure materials used in them, and the haphazard way in which they are thrown together.

Do you wish to pay the price of the Royal for an inferior baking powder, made from impure goods, of 27 per cent. less strength? If you buy the other powders, insist upon having a corresponding reduction in price.

Mrs. Hauton—"Yes, my son is a great musician. He is now studying in the Paris Conservatory." Mrs. Newriche—"How nice. It must be so pleasant to be able to sit among flowers all day and not disturb anybody with the practicing."—Vogue.

"Well, papa," remarked Fred junior, who had just been spanked for insubordination, "seems to me you must have been bad, too, when you was a little boy, 'cause you always want to have your own way."—Amy Elizabeth Leigh.

A German student, wrestling with the English language, rendered a text as follows: "The ghost is willing, but the meat is feeble."—Educational News.

"Wasn't it awful about Helen swallowing her new engagement ring?" "Oh! no. It wasn't half so hard to swallow as the stories Tom told her about his wealth."—Inter Ocean.

If you will be truly happy keep your blood pure, your liver from growing torpid by using Beecham's Pills. 25 cents a box.

Table Talk—spirit rappings.

The outcome of a courtship nowadays is largely a question of income.—Elmira Gazette.

Lip Worship—kissing.—Truth.

Revenue Officers — boodle aldermen.—Puck.

The playing card trust ought to hold a winning hand.—Indianapolis News.

A Counter Irritant—the woman who "just came in to price things."—Truth.

The best view of charity may be obtained through benevo-lenses.—Union County Standard.

A Force Pump—the cross-examining attorney.—Truth.

A man that is generally up all night and occasionally up before the police justice isn't upright.—Ram's Horn.

The pawnbroker's window is the commonest type of loan exhibitions.—Philadelphia Record.

It was Jonah who first remarked: "I am not in it," as he surveyed the whale that had deposited him on dry land.—Life.

In art a painting must be executed before it can be turned over to the hanging committee.—Ram's Horn.

Who was the first electrician? Noah. Didn't he see the first ark light in Mount Ararat?

It is no joke that there are one hundred and twenty-five million hens in this country, but there's lots of cackling about it.

Dagley—"There goes a man who once cut a big figure with me." Tubbs—"He did! In what way?" Dagley—"Reduced my salary five hundred dollars a year, blast him!"—Buffalo Courier.

Watts—"Are you going to make any garden this year?" Potts—"I think I shall. I had a garden last year that kept me supplied with chickens clear up till frost."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Pleasure Trip

Spoiled by sea sickness is a woeful disappointment. This should be guarded against. The preventive is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, whether on the broad Atlantic or some land-locked bay, affords an efficient protection against or remedy for mal de mer to the voyager. Emigrants, tourists, commercial travelers find it a useful companion. It removes dyspepsia, liver, bowel and kidney irregularity, and rheumatism.

"Sorry I've no better quarters to invite you to, Mrs. Quiverfull." "Ah, you should marry, Capt. Spurks! If you'd get a better half you'd have better quarters, too!"—London Punch.

The Skill and Knowledge

Essential to the production of the most perfect and popular laxative remedy known, have enabled the California Fig Syrup Co. to achieve a great success in the reputation of its remedy, Syrup of Figs, as it is conceded to be the universal laxative. For sale by all druggists.

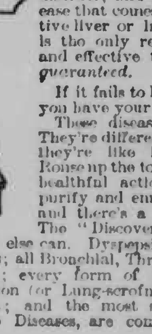
"Did Gotthard inherit anything from his father?" "I guess he did. He says he was born with an appetite for liquor."—N. Y. Press.

Like Oil Upon Troubled Waters is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar upon a cold. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

ABOVE EVERYTHING ELSE, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies the blood. By this means, it reaches, builds up, and invigorates every part of the system. For every blood-taint and disorder, and for every disease that comes from an inactive liver or impure blood, it is the only remedy so sure and effective that it can be *guaranteed*.

If it fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

These diseases are many. They're different in form, but they're like in treatment. Rouse up the torpid liver into healthful action, thoroughly purify and enrich the blood, and there's a positive cure. The "Discovery" does this, as nothing else can. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness; all Bronchial, Throat, and Lung Affections; every form of Scrofula, even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula) in its earlier stages; and the most stubborn Skin and Scalp Diseases, are completely cured by it.



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THREE TROUBLES.

3 Three things which all workingmen know give the most trouble in their hard-strain work are: Sprains, Bruises, and Soreness.

THREE AFFLICTIONS

3 Three supreme afflictions, which all the world knows afflict mankind the most with Aches and Pains are: Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Lumbago.

THREE THINGS

3 to do are simply these Buy it, try it and be promptly and permanently cured by the use of

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES ALL PAIN

All Homes Need — for all home uses — a carton of Home Nails all sizes, a carton of Home Tacks all sizes
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NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

SPURGEON WROTE

Dear Mr. Congreve:—As a rule I have no faith in advertised remedies; but it must now be some twenty-five years since first I saw in the person of one of my students the effects of your remedy. He seemed at death's door, but he lives now, a strong, hearty man. Since then I have seen in many, very many instances, the most happy results following your medicine. I do not go by hearsay, but I testify to what I have seen with my own eyes. I believe that you have saved numbers from Consumption. I have friends with coughs and weak lungs, who speak of your medicine with sincere gratitude. Personally, I find it most useful in the case of wearing cough. Very reluctantly do I give testimonials for publication; but I send you this as your due. What I have seen of God's healing power through you, demands of me that I speak for the good of others. I have those around me whose health I value, and they are living witnesses that yours is a very beneficial preparation.

Yours heartily,
(Rev.) C. H. SPURGEON,
"Westwood," Beulah Hill, England.

CONGREVE'S BALSAMIC ELIXIR can now be obtained from his own depot, 4 Wooster St., New York.

If your case is a serious one send 35 cents for my book on Consumption and diseases of the Chest; or send $1.00 for my book; a 50 cent bottle of Balsamic Elixir and a 50 cent bottle of Pills, as recommended in my treatment.

GEO. THOS. CONGREVE.

Mention this Paper.

NOTWITHSTANDING reported hotel extortion, the practically fireproof "Great Eastern" at 60th and St. Lawrence Ave., CHICAGO. The largest in the world, will book guests now on the European Plan at $1.50 each, TWO IN A ROOM. Write for information to COPELAND TOWNSEND (formerly manager Palmer House) Manager, CHICAGO, ILL.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS. Beware of Imitations. NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN.

FOR SALE At a GREAT BARGAIN On Account Leaving the Country. 360 ACRE FARM. All Clear. Considered the best in the State. Suitable for Stock Farm or Gardening. One and a half mile from Saginaw. Population 80,000. Price, $85 PER ACRE. Good buildings, etc. Also 81 acre farm two miles of St. Charles. Good buildings, etc. Price, $3,500. Terms, one-quarter down. Address J. HAUMAN, Saginaw, W. S., Mich.
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APPLE TREES 5 to 7 Feet 8 Cts. Each. Three and four years old boxed or baled free. Stock guaranteed. Only first-class goods packed. Orders over $10 we pay the freight. Established 25 years. Specimen orchards 3,000 trees, fruit and ornamental. Address G. C. STONE, Dansville, N. Y.
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LADIES wishing to make $3.00 a day, writing at home, no canvassing, address with stamp, LOUISE FAIRFIELD, South Bend, Ind.
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RISING SUN STOVE POLISH. DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

The Lifting of the Mortgage

There is a mortgage on the home; money comes slowly; settlement day grows nearer; let us help you; we can co-operate for mutual benefit; we ask you to do no bell-ringing canvassing; we simply suggest that you suggest to folks you know something they want, can afford to have, yet did not know until you told them. We will tell you all about it if you write us.

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ARMSTRONG-McKELVY LEAD & OIL CO. ESTABLISHED 1870. PAINTS AND PAINTERS' SUPPLIES. We manufacture and deal in everything in the paint line. Quality of all goods guaranteed. It will pay you to correspond with us. Will mail our Catalogue to responsible parties. 115 WOOD STREET, Corner 2nd Avenue, PITTSBURGH, PENN.

HILL'S MANUAL THE GREAT FORM BOOK standard in Social and Business Life. New edition (July, 1892), with latest records of best achievements in all kinds of sport. For prices write DANKS & CO., 334 Dearborn St., Chicago. CANVASSERS WANTED.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs a month. Harmless treatment (by practicing physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send 6c in stamps. O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 28, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c. CONSUMPTION.

A. N. K.—C. 1443.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

WORTH READING.

Mt. Sterling, Ky., Feb. 13, 1889.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Gentlemen;—I desire to make a brief statement for the benefit of the suffering. I had been afflicted with catarrh of the head, throat and nose, and perhaps the bladder for fully twenty-five years. Having tried other remedies without success, I was led by an advertisement in the Sentinel-Democrat to try Hall's Catarrh Cure. I have just finished my fourth bottle, and I believe I am right when I say I am thoroughly restored. I don't believe there is a trace of the disease left. Respectfully,

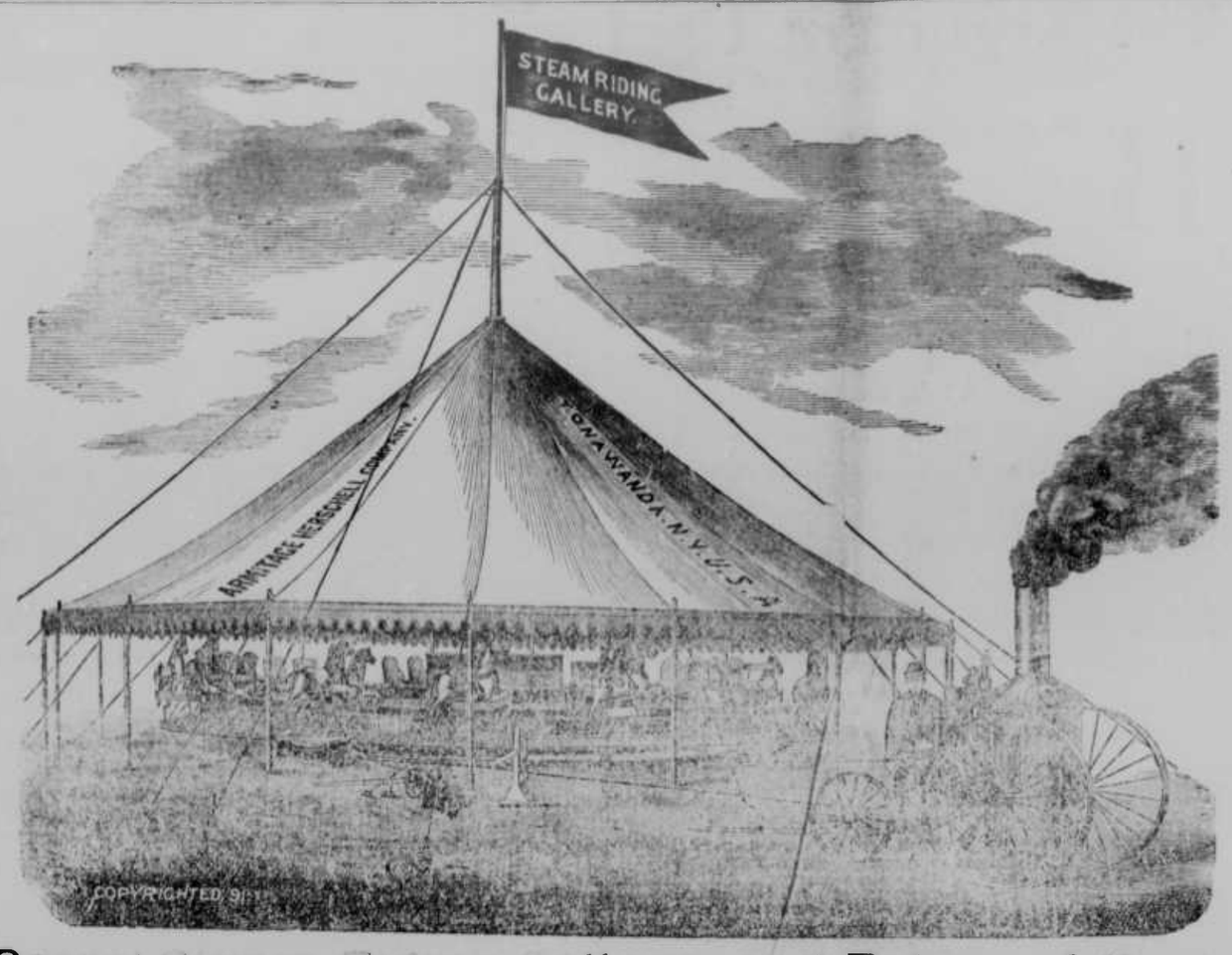
WM. BRIDGES, Merchant Tailor.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. 75 cents.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.



Davis' Steam Riding Gallery, and Palace of Music.

Selbysport.

W. E. Hollinger, of West Selbysport moved on Frazee avenue in East Selbysport last week.

Joshua Turney moved from Selbysport last Tuesday to Buffalo Run.

Jonas Frazee, better known as "Diamond Dan," was a business caller at Oakland last week.

George and Charles Stuck, of Penn Station, Pa., came home last week to visit their sick father. George returned home on last Wednesday.

Silas Beachy, of Bittinger, was registered at Hotel Diamond on last Wednesday. He informed ye scribe that he has sold 50 tons of bone meal this spring

Scott Matthews, of Berlin, Pa., was a business caller in our bustling little village last Wednesday.

Isaac Turney, who was on the sick list recently, is convalescent and will soon be as strong as ever.

L. M. Selby, our worthy townsman, is contemplating moving to Friendsville in the near future.

The Democracy of this section have assumed a serious aspect in regard to postoffice distribution.

Miss Bessie Moore is on the sick list at this writing.

The belfry of the M. E. church of this place is nearing completion and ere long the tolling bell will announce the hour of worship. We trust that this improvement will be instrumental in reclaiming erring persons from the bonds of iniquity.

Jacob Stuch, a staunch old Republican, is a very sick man at present. Mr. Stuck has been confined to his bed for some time and his condition is considered very critical by his friends. Dr. Mason, of Friendsville, is administering medical aid.

Thos. J. Mayers, who has taught a very successful term of school at Elliottsville, Pa., is visiting friends at this place. It will be remembered by the readers of THE REPUBLICAN that Mr. Mayer was a former clerk in Jonas Frazee's store. He will start on the 17th to the California State Normal school of Pennsylvania where he will enter the Junior class.

Master John Frazee had a very sick horse last week; but was persuaded by Silas Beachy to use R. M. Beachy's horse and cattle powders, which is manufactured at Somerset, Pa., and which is rapidly restoring the animal to its former health.

Miss Ella Stuck and Mr. Asa Riley, both of this place, were sealed in holy matrimony on last Wednesday evening, the 5th, at Mr. Thomas B. Welsh's by Rev. Knotts. We wish them a smooth journey over life's rugged road.

Deer Park.

The M. E. Sunday school at this place is progressing nicely with J. W. Laughlin as superintendent.

Mrs. G. C. Stearns, who has been on the sick list, is now some better.

J. M. Savage & Co., will return to Sang Run soon where they expect to do a rushing business.

Calvin Savage has given up farming and moved to town.

C. R. Savage is happy over the arrival of a boy to bless his home.

F. A. Sharpless was in town Sunday.

Rev. C. E. Feather, who has been very ill, is now a great deal better.

Mrs. Maggie Baldwin has been very ill. VIOLET.

A GREAT UPRISING.

The Surprising Material and Moral Strength of the Loyal States in 1861.

As the years roll by we get a proper perspective of the civil war, and as we have leisure and opportunity to compare it with other wars we realize the importance of one fact too often overlooked. In our impatience and criticism in 1861-5 we forget no war of modern times had been waged by any nation with rulers so little prepared by experience. The soldiers of the Union in 1861 were absolutely new to the art of war, and by an extraordinary combination of circumstances the civil rulers were at the same time almost devoid of experience in practical administration.

The Republican party was led by very new men, whose almost entire experience had been in political opposition. They were indeed ardent patriots, but so far as experience in governing went they were in 1861 just like passengers who might suddenly be called to take charge of a ship going to pieces beneath their feet in a storm which made thrice seasoned mariners pale.

Suddenly they were called upon to deal with the most embarrassing complications in diplomacy, the most difficult problems in finance, the most subtle and complex issues in constitutional law, and to meet demands for military purposes which would have staggered the most powerful monarchies in Europe, Russia, Austria, England and France had in turn owned their incapacity to suddenly mobilize a quarter of a million men. The United States, which had but 16,000 men in its regular army in April, 1861, had before the frosts of autumn fell nearly 700,000 men armed and equipped and in camp or on the march.

And with what success? Comparisons are in this case indeed eloquent. Great Britain's administrative system confessedly broke down in supplying less than 60,000 men in the Crimea. In the winter of 1861 the Washington administration supplied 600,000 men, scattered along a line of 2,500 miles from the mouth of the Potomac to New Mexico. Before the war a revenue of $60,000,000 a year alarmed the nation. In a few months Secretary Chase had to raise $600,000,000 a year, and soon had to double that.

In naval warfare the Americans of April, 1861, were as children, yet in eight months they had established a naval blockade the most thorough in history, and in eight more their rams, monitors and other ironclads had revolutionized naval warfare.

The energy of the north was indeed wonderful, its reserve of strength vastly greater than itself suspected. To quote a western byword, "We ached with strength." No country in the world was ever stronger for war purposes than were the athering states in 1861.

And back of all the material resources were the soul, the moral vigor, the fierce and high resolve that the time had come to settle the great issue once for all. Only twice in all history has there been anything at all approaching it—the uprisings of Holland against Spain, and of France in her early revolutionary era. Time, instead of lessening heightens our appreciation of that great and truly national movement. The perspective of 30 odd years gives us a more inspiring view of the great uprising of the north.

Sang Run.

Wallace Frazer, of Karns City, Pa., has returned and is again at work. Mr. F's health has improved wonderfully.

Miss Ella K. McLewis, of Pennsylvania, is visiting her father and friends at this place.

Mrs. C. Friend is at this time visiting her parents at Friendsville.

H. Ferguson is making preparations to visit the World's Fair in June. We wish him a pleasant time and a safe return.

Our merchant, J. Alvin Friend is enlarging his store room and making preparations to build a dwelling house also.

Mrs. D. H. Friend has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Bud Custer at Friendsville.

Henry Ellis, of Old Virginia, has built a very handsome cottage and moved his family to this place. Mr. E. is a wholesale merchant.

The farmers are all busy this week sowing oats and cleaning up their farms.

Chas. DeWitt will begin work on his new dwelling house here next week.

The entertainment at Hoyes last week was largely attended by our people. NEWCOMER.

McHenry.

Not seeing any items from this place for some time I take the liberty to give you a few for publication.

A. S. Sell has left this place and moved to his farm near Oakland where he will remain during the summer but will probably return here next fall.

The Sabbath school at this place was reorganized at the beginning of the present quarter and is progressing nicely under the superintendency of Mr. Wm. Callis.

There is a large building going up in the main portion of the town but nobody knows whether it is to a very much needed postoffice building or whether it is to be a drug store. However, time will tell.

J. W. Bawley's barn was totally destroyed by fire a short time ago. The cause of the fire is unknown. Mr. B. seems to think it was of incendiary origin but the opinion of the majority of the people is that it was caused by a defective pipe. Loss $1,150; no insurance.

Farmers of this vicinity are busily engaged burning lime and plowing for their spring crops.

E. A. Weimer has just received a nice stock of spring goods and is now prepared to give some handsome bargains. Give him a call and be convinced.

F. C. Browning contemplates locating his steam saw mill on the land of J. B. Meese about one-half mile from here where he expects to do a rushing lumber business. UNO.

SALVATION OIL
TRADE MARK
KILLS ALL PAIN 25¢ A BOTTLE
Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cough for 25 c.

THE LATEST TRIUMPH OF MEDICAL KNOWLEDGE AND SKILL.

THE MOST PERFECT AND ELEGANT PREPARATION AND SCIENTIFIC COMBINATION EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

In the largest hospitals in the world, presided over by the most skillful of living physicians, the ingredients are prescribed more than twice as often as all others put together.

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Vials, which may be convenient
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upon receipt of price:
- 15 cents. | 12 Bottles, - $1.25
6 Boxes, - 75 cents. | 24 Bottles, - 2.00
ADDRESS
THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 SPRUCE ST., NEW YORK.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month.** No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.
GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

100 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a high state of cultivation. Farm well watered. Fine apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or address

DANIEL HINERBAUGH,
11tf Accident, Md.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
Opposite Patent Office,
Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

For Sale or Exchange.

I will sell or exchange for stock farms near Selbysport, Md., the large and well established store known as

FRAZEE STORE

located at Selbysport, Garrett county, Md., and doing a business of from $14,000 to $16.000 a year.

The business was established in 1880 and has commanded a good patronage up to this time.

The building is a large two-story frame house, well constructed, containing 14 large and comfortable rooms besides the large store room. The building is amply large for hotel purposes. The house is handsomely finished inside and outside which gives the property a charm not to be found elsewhere.

A large stable capable of accommodating 20 head of horses is on the premises.

For further particulars inquire of

JONAS FRAZEE,
4—tf SELBYSPORT, MD.

--WANTED--
WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
Also White Oak Timber Land.
W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office 30 Baltimore Street. 2 15 90

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The property known as the Oakland Mill Property. Will sell or exchange for other real estate.
Possession given on September 15, 1891. For terms and particulars address
H. A. RASCHE,
Kennedy P. O., Minn.
Kittson county. 26-tf.

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE!

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the buildings comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The buildings are two dwelling houses of 5 and 6 rooms respectively and the woolen mill proper, which is three stories high. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 4 acres.
For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Selbert, Eglon, W. Va.
2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY. PRICE 25¢
Salvation Oil "Kills all Pain" Try it! Only 25 c.

W. F. KING,
Carriage, House & Sign
PAINTER
—AND—
Artistic Paper Hanger,
OAKLAND, MD.
NO PAINTERS' OIL OR SPANISH WHITING USED.
Special Inducements for Fall Work.

HAMPTON McCROBIE,
PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.
Prices for repairing and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce.
Patching and half-soling a specialty — New work made on short notice out of the best material.
Half-soling only 40 cents.
Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.
43—1yr. H. McCROBIE.

LICENSES.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons or bodies, corporate or politic, who may be required to take out licenses, that they must obtain the same on or before the

1st DAY OF MAY, 1893.

According to the provisions of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland, every person or persons doing business for gain or profit except the maker, grower or manufacturer, are hereby notified that they must take out a license.

EDMUND JAMISON,
Sheriff of Garrett County.

A. C. BROOKE
WILL CONTRACT FOR
BUILDINGS
At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.
References given when required.
Address,
51tm MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

B. SAVAGE,
OF BALTIMORE,
Has bought in Oakland opened a general
MERCHANT TAILORING
ESTABLISHMENT
And will be pleased to have anyone desiring a suit made to first class style to call on him.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
He also carries a complete stock of CASSIMERES, SERGES and SPRING GOODS.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Special attention given to real estate.
CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING.
Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office with J. W. Veitch,
PRITCHARD BUILDING.
OAKLAND, MD.
Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.
Office in Pritchard Building Oakland, Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1e14-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas.
Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL
THOMAS & SINCELL,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building
Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.
Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate
P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
A General Banking business transacted.
Prompt attention to collections. 112

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 28d, 1887.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. C. M. Beachy,
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

WANTED SOLICITORS FIRST-CLASS
to hand to the Official Directory and Reference Book of the World's Columbian Exposition, profusely illustrated, handsomely bound, sell at popular price, pay good commissions. Everybody needs it, sells to everyone, and will pay it. Exclusive territory given. Send for handsome descriptive circular
W. B. CONKEY CO. Publishers Chicago, Ill.

JOHN S. WOLF,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER.
Cor. Green and East End, Oakland.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect Nov. 13th., 1892:

GOING EAST

No. 8	5.50 A. M
No. 2	7.10 A. M
No. 16.—Accommodation	10.00 A. M
No. 6	10.11 A. M
No. 10	3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accommodation	4.31 P. M
No. 4	10.01 P. M

GOING WEST.

No. 7	2.57 A. M
No. 9	5.05 A. M
No. 71—Accommodation	9.35 A. M
No. 3—Express	11.42 A. M
No. 15—Accommodation	4.16 P. M
No. 5	5.56 P. M
No. 1	9.56 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1893. NUMBER 9

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. B. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M. Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Korn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Storgiss' hall; C. C., E. M. Spedden; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, J. R. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Storgiss' hall; C., E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, No. 65, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Storgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.00
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12
Cabbage, " "	.04½ to .05
Potatoes, " bu	.25 to .30
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.06
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.30
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Tuesday was pay-day with the B. & O. here.

Roll of matting at Shartzer & Bolden's containing 40 yards for $5.

Just received at Chas. Newman's a fine lot of bananas, oranges and lemons.

For the best job printing, lowest prices and squarest dealing—THE REPUBLICAN office.

Just received at C. C. Micheal's a nice line of men's and children's shoes at reduced prices.

The finest line of candy in town at Newman's on R. R. st. A No. 1 chocolate drops at 20c. lb.

Don't forget to bring your lady friends to the riding gallery Saturday afternoon and evening.

Mrs. E. M. Bourchier offers her store and all fixtures for sale, including a first-class soda fountain.

Money to loan on first mortgage. Apply to P. H. VEITCH, 6tf Oakland, Md.

FOR SALE.—A second-hand Buggy and Carriage, on easy terms, at West's livery stable. 7-3.

WANTED.—A bay horse or mare weighing 1200 or 1300 pounds. Apply to David Martin, Oakland, Md. 8-2t

The innumerable testimonials in the possession of its properties show the good work Salvation Oil is doing. 25 cts.

The standard cure for cold and cough, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, should be kept by every mother who loves her darlings.

Chas. Newman has just received a fine lot of wagons, carts, wheelbarrows, hammocks, etc. His prices defy competition.

The household effects and personal property of the late Samuel Warnick will be sold at public auction on Saturday, May 6th.

Garthright is handling Chicago beef this season. He has just received a car load of Pure Gold flour which he is selling very cheap. 8-2t

Henry Weber has a Johnson Improved Mower which he will exchange for lumber, chestnut or locust posts, or cheap for cash. 8-8t

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

The doctors all over the world pronounce riding on the riding gallery the best exercise that a person can take for their health, body and mind.

Mr. Samuel Warnick, an aged and respected gentleman, residing near Frankville, was paralyzed last Sunday, causing his death.—Piedmont Herald.

Dr. H. C. Alexander will preach in Garrett Memorial church next Sunday both morning and evening. Special sermon to the young men in the evening.

The contractor, Mr. Lloyd Chambers, is pushing forward the new fireproof vault which is being constructed at the court house for the public records.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fowler, of Oakland, have sold a tract of mineral land which they owned in North Carolina, to the Sapphire Valley Company, of Jackson county, N. C.

A meeting of the board of directors of Mountain Lake Park Association was held Thursday of last week. A large amount of routine business was transacted preparatory to opening the Park for the season.

FOR SALE.—Two car loads of a special Fertilizer for certain crops, warranted to be as represented as per analysis, to parties who had our fertilizer before it has given entire satisfaction. Henry Weber. 8-8t

On Thursday Capt. R. H. Gorden was here taking testimony in the objections to the ratification of the sale by trustee Dawson to L. W. Weakland. The taking of testimony in this case will be finished this week.

A number of the members of the Garrett county bar have signed a petition asking the appointment of Ferdinand Williams as chief judge of the fourth judicial circuit to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Chief Judge Alvey.

A letter from Bloomington, Md., states that Dr. Howard M. Kemp, who, it was reported, had his legs cut off by a log train in the lumber country, was not injured as severely as stated. His legs were not cut off and the injuries are not serious.

The only place in town to get stylish printing—THE REPUBLICAN office. Send in your orders and be satisfied with your work. We guarantee prices to be as low as first-class material and workmanship will allow. Give us a trial order.

The riding gallery will run every evening commencing at six o'clock. Will also be in operation on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons for the ladies and children. Parents, let your children come, the greatest of care will be taken of them.

The Davis steam riding gallery and palace of music will give a grand matinee this Saturday afternoon from 2 to 6 p. m., half of the proceeds for the Sunday schools of Oakland. Everybody come and bring your children and lend a helping hand to the Sunday schools.

White caps broke up a disorderly house in Rowlesburg, W. Va., the other night and tarred and feathered the madam and turned her out to grass. Two citizens of the town who were found in the house were required to swear that they would never visit such a place again.

The total amount of sugar weighed in Garrett county thus far is 149,659 pounds. Will Stanton, living one and one-half miles south of Grantsville, has produced the largest crop. His net weight of sugar is 8,546 pounds. We would like to see any one beat those figures.

Five shares of Mountain Lake Park stock of the par value of one hundred dollars per share, have changed hands within the past day or two. The price paid was two hundred dollars per share. A handsome profit on the investment. The stock was purchased by the association and placed in the treasury.

Two cars loaded with lumber were run into the siding here on Tuesday with such force as to knock an empty gondola over the end of the switch which struck the old blacksmith shop adjoining the depot yard and almost completely demolished it. One of the chimneys was shaken down but luckily no one was in the building at the time, otherwise they surely would have been injured, probably killed.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Ed J. Stuck, of Selbysport, was here Thursday.

Mrs. Gilmor S. Hamill returned from Baltimore Thursday afternoon.

Vice-President Adlai E. Stephenson and son passed through Oakland *en route* to Chicago.

Sheriff Dixon, of Mineral county, W. Va., spent Wednesday in Oakland on business.

W. S. Dunlap, Esq., was in Cumberland this week on business.

Henry J. Mayers departed for points in Ohio and West Virginia yesterday morning to introduce the various compounds of the Mayers Drug Company.

Messrs. Richard Custer, Warnick and Gilbert Warnick, of Swanton, were in town on business before the Orphans' Court Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sincell and two children are in Annapolis this week visiting Mrs. S.'s parents and other relatives.

Wm. Kennedy, of Wheeling, is here visiting his sister, Mrs. H. C. Sincell. He will likely remain some weeks.

Miss Lizzie Little, who has been in Baltimore for the past nine weeks the guest of Mrs. M. E. Charles, returned to Oakland on Saturday last.

Rev. D. Tasker, after twenty years of ministerial labor, has decided to enter into secular work for awhile. From hard usage he finds his voice is failing. He has become a partner in the Varner orange box cutting mill, of south Florida, which is doing a very lucrative business. Will Tasker will start for Florida May 2nd, and Mrs. Tasker will join them next fall.

Dr. Henry W. McComas was called to Baltimore on Saturday by a telegram announcing that his son Harry had become suddenly worse and that his presence was required immediately. The doctor departed on train No. 4 the same evening and on arriving in Baltimore found the little sufferer much improved.

Messrs. Hayden & Eckles, at the Park, are now open with a splendid stock of goods usually carried in a first-class store, which they are selling at close profits. It will pay you to deal with them.

And now it is said the gallows upon which John Brown and his confederates were hanged at Charlestown, W. Va., in 1859, has been found stored in a garrett in Washington, and that it will be put together and taken to the World's Fair. It ought to be put in Mrs. Jarley's chamber of horrors.

Elder S. S. Beaver, of McAllisterville, Juniatte Co., Pa., says his wife is subject to cramp in the stomach. Last summer she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for it, and was much pleased with the speedy relief it afforded. She has since used it whenever necessary and found that it never fails. For sale by druggists.

Garthright will close out during the next thirty days 1 car corn, 1 car oats, 1 car hay, 2 cars chop, bran and shorts, 60 barrels Pillsbury's Best Flour at $5 per barrel, 60 barrels Leader Flour at $4.25 per barrel, 10 barrels Riverdale Flour at $4.60 per barrel, 120 doz. 3 lb. cans best tomatoes at 10c., best corn 10c. can, best syrup, 35c. gallon, best New Orleans molasses at 60c. gallon. He will have in stock in a short time the prettiest, largest and best stock of queensware ever brought to the county and a full line of hardware, dress and fancy goods. Will want a great deal of butter and eggs during the season. 8-2t

The many cases of rheumatism cured by Chamberlain's Pain Balm during the past few months have given the people great confidence in its curative properties, and have shown that there is one preparation that can be depended upon for that painful and aggravating disease. Honaker Bros., Lorain, Ohio, says: "Mr. Moses Price, of this place, was troubled with rheumatism for a long time. Chamberlain's Pain Balm has cured him. He says that the Balm has no equal." For sale by druggists.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

The more Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used the better it is liked. We know of no other remedy that always gives satisfaction. It is good when you first catch cold. It is good when your cough is seated and your lungs are sore. It is good in any kind of a cough. We have sold twenty-five dozen of it and every bottle has given satisfaction. Stedman & Friedman, druggists, Minnesota Lake, Minn. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Judge Edward Stake was in Oakland Friday and heard argument of counsel in the exceptions to the ratification of the audit in the Lee case. The contest is between mortgage and judgment lien creditors on one side and certain other parties who claim to be the furnishers of labor and raw materials under a local law. The laborers are represented by E. H. Sincell, and the lien creditors by G. S. Hamill and Thomas J. Peddicord. Judge Stake also admitted Albert O'Haver to bail in the sum of one thousand dollars conditioned for his appearance before the next grand jury to answer to the charge of rape.

My wife was confined to her bed for over two months with a very severe attack of rheumatism. We could get nothing that would afford her any relief, and as a last resort gave Chamberlain's Pain Balm a trial. To our great surprise she began to improve after the first application, and by using it regularly she was soon able to get up and attend to her house work. E. H. Johnson, of C. J. Knutson & Co., Kensington, Minn. 50 cents bottles for sale by druggists.

For Sale.

A full line of paints, oils and varnishes. Well established trade. Make a good side-line for a merchant. Reasonable terms.

Good reasons for selling. Apply to

HENRY J. MAYERS,
9-tf Oakland, Md.

Do You Want to Make Money?

If so go to F. G. Hyde's, pay your bill and get a discount of 10 per cent. on the dollar. Good until the 15th day of May. I need money and must have it. This is why I am making such a liberal discount. I am receiving new goods almost every day and will continue to do so until I have the most complete stock Oakland has ever seen. It takes money to do this and lots of it (because I buy for cash and no other way.)

I am
Most truly yours,
F. G. HYDE,
9-3t The Oakland Jeweler.

Estray Notice.

A black mare, with three white feet and star in forehead came to my place about 3 miles south of Oakland, 10 days ago. The owner is hereby notified to come forward, pay costs and damages and take the animal away, otherwise she will be sold according to law.

JOHN PFEIFFER,
Oakland, Md., April 25, 1893.

Married.

MALE—KENNEDY.—On Sunday, April 23, at the residence of David Male, by Rev. William E. George, Thomas Male, of West Virginia, and Susan Francis Kennedy, of Garrett county.

Died.

LOWER.—Mrs. Roxalana Lower, wife of Mr. Henry Lower, departed this life on Thursday last, aged about 60 years. The deceased was born March 20, 1832 and married to Mr. Lower July 12, 1855. She was a member of the M. E. church for over thirty-five years. By request of the deceased the funeral was preached by the Rev. J. M. Davis at her late residence. The remains were buried in the family burying ground on the home place.

Orphans' Court.

Sixth account of Noah Broadwater, administrator of Rachel Chapman, ratified.

Gilbert Warnick appointed administrator of Samuel Warnick, deceased.

Nancy J. Cooper appointed administratrix of Jackson Cooper, deceased.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

AT IT AGAIN.

This time the B. & O. Depot is Broken Into and Robbed.

On last Friday morning when Mr. Geo. Fulmer arrived at the depot to begin his labors for the day he discovered theives had been there while he slept, for upon entering he found they had effected an entrance through a window in the express office and carried off the company's iron safe containing about $240 in cash, money orders and checks.

From appearances around the depot that morning one was led to believe that the robbery had been very adroitly planned for upon the board walk marks made by the wheels of the safe as it was moved from the door of the office to the edge of the walk plainly showed that a hand car or truck had been called into service by the theives and upon which it was loaded and taken west from the depot about two hundred yards and there turned down the railroad embankment into the ditch. The robbers here made an unsuccessful attempt to break open the safe with a sledge or other heavy tool and secure the money contained therein. Finding their efforts unavailing they rolled the safe up the bank and across the tracks to the south side and into the Little Youghiogheny, where it was discovered by several young men who went out to search for it. A rope was secured and the safe dragged to the bank and an examination made. The combination knobs, hinges, etc., had been broken off and a deep indention made in the door by the thieves. It was taken to the depot and forced open by inserting a chisel. The contents were found intact, although considerably damaged by the water.

The ticket office was also broken into and robbed of about $8 in small coin.

May Forecast, 1893.

May will have a clear and bracing opening attended by frost northward adding its beautiful frescoing in the early morning to the art scenery on the opening of the Columbian Exposition. However, the temperature will reverse and grow warm on the 2d with active agencies at work, which will culminate in storms of wind and rain about the evening of the 2d and 3rd in central parts of the country. Cool, clear weather will follow for a few days, when the temperature will react and warm air currents will move from the southwest eastward about the 6th and 7th, resulting in active storms on the 8th, 9th and 10th. After the passage of these storms a marked tendency to frost will be experienced within the May frost belt to about the 13th. Clear cool weather will follow to about the 12th, when warm air currents will circulate northward from the south. From the 13th to the 17th a manifest tendency to cyclonic activity within areas in which they occur is most likely to prevail. Rain, sleet storms and winds of more than ordinary velocity will prevail. The tendency to frost will return about the 15th and 17th. Several days of cool weather will intervene before a return to seasonable warmth. About the 18th the temperature will grow warm in all parts of the country, culminating in a storm wave about the 19th, reaching middle and eastern parts later. The character of the winds will serve as a key to the nature and intensity of the kinds of storms that will follow. Winds which are from the south laden with the torrid climate have the elements of tornadoes and cyclones within them, when coming in contact with antagonistic forces and when favorable surfaces surroundings develope them. From the 22d fair weather will ensue to the 26th, when showers of rain will prevail. The last storm period of the month will be in progress on the closing day in the west. Much of May will be a pleasant month interspersed by cool waves having a frost tendency. Hurricanes and cyclones will be much reduced in number and modified in violence as compared to those that swept the south and west in April. Rainfall within the month will not be excessive, yet enough to supply all vegitating needs will prevail. June may have still less rainfalls than May. P. R. SMITH.

Useful.

A luxury to the man who shaves,
A balm to lull the painful dream
Produced by a scraping razor blade
Is found in Harned's Magic Cream. 9-tf

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

SUICIDE AT GORMANIA.

Mrs. D. A. Perrin, the Wife of a Prominent Man Takes Her Life.

Special to The Republican.

GORMANIA, W. VA., April 24.—A most exciting tragedy occured here on Sunday evening, the 23 inst. Mrs. D. A. Perrin, the wife of one of our best citizens and most successful business, men shot herself in the head from which she died in about six hours. Drs. Drinkwater and Workman were immediately summoned and did all they could to save her life, but the best they could do was to save the life of the child—a daughter, which was soon born. The cause of Mrs. Perrin's rash act is unknown. She had a good home and a kind husband, but she had determined to end her life, nevertheless. Sending her attendants from the room at about 5 o'clock p. m. she requested Mr. Perrin to bring her a glass of water. After he had gone to comply with her wish and the room being vacated by all she procured a 22-calibre revolver and deliberately took her own life. The remains of the deceased lady were taken to Flintstone, Allegany county, her former home, and there interred on Tuesday morning. Mr. Perrin has the sympathy of a host of friends in this sad bereavement. M.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. H. J. Mayers, druggists. 1

New but Valuable.

Have you tried Harned's Magic Cream? It is superior to all others for softening the skin and beautifying the complexion without injury to the system—cures any roughness of the skin, removes tan and sunburn. Should be on every dressing bureau—in every home. Once tried, always used. Sample bottle free. Large size 15c. Prepared by Mayers & Harned, Oakland, Md. 9-tf

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at H. J. Mayers drug store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00. 1

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

The Republican.
BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

A CHINAMAN'S REVENGE.

The Story of Chow Chung's New Game of Fly-Loo.

Len Chuen Yee, the literary one, who knew all about Confucius, and who had graduated at Pekin, had been robbed. That rascally Chew Chung, who always had a smile on his face, and whose queue was oiled every day, because he was prosperous, was the one who took the money of the literary one. Now Len Chuen Yee, writer of books, sat in his room, back of Oh Moi's yat bunlow in Mott street, and with his head in his hands, cursed the unlucky day which had brought him to this heathen city. He was ruined now, and had not so much as would buy a lichee nut, or even a betel leaf, on the vender's stand outside the door.

He had been up in the temple for two hours, praying Lool-Kwang, the god of thunder, to strike Chew Chung dead before he could enjoy the money, but even as he came out of the temple he saw the robbing one standing in the sunshine on the other side of the street smoking a cigarette, and Chew had shouted, in derision:

"Ha, poor one, shall I lend some of that which was once your own?"

He had scorned to notice this thrust, but he remembered, as he clattered along to his room, that he had not poured wine on the floor before the thunder god, and that he had placed no offering at the shrine. No wonder Chew Chung was still alive! Gods do not work for nothing, and he hurried along to the shop of his friend, the grocery man, and begged him to trust him for a measure of samshu and some t'im. The grocery man had not heard of his trouble yet, and so he trusted him.

A few minutes later a bareheaded and excited Chinese ran up the street to the temple. It was the literary one. In one hand he held the wine; in the other he held the offering of sweet things. The friends of Chew Chung shouted at him from across the street, but he paid no attention to them. He went up the stairs leading to the temple like a wind from the north. He prostrated himself before the thunder god, and pouring out his treasures, prayed, as he cast the prayer sticks, that Chew Chung, the wicked one, the gambling, robbing one, might be ground to dust as fine as grain, that he might be singed, scorched, burned and tormented. All of this he, the literary one, prayed and begged, because he was also a good and virtuous one who harmed nobody.

He walked down the stairs with a stately tread, like one who has performed a pleasant duty. He brushed the dust from his knees and stepped into the street.

"Only the poor and the laborers pray!" yelled Chew Chung at him. But he looked pityingly at the man who was to die so soon. The god of thunder had an evil eye and had never been known to fail. He walked to his room hatless but with his head straight up like a man who feels proud. He entered, sat down upon a stool, looked around until his eye fell upon the sandalwood chest in the corner, the cover of which was still raised. From a corner of that chest had come all the cash he had saved in four years, fifteen hundred taels. Ten hours ago it was there in a little blue bag in the corner, and now—even the blue bag was gone. He felt like crying, and as he sat there with his head resting in his hands the tears came, and, splashing upon the floor, made dark spots in the dirt.

Outside, the story of how Chew Chung, the gambler, had won from the innocent literary one all his cash was passing from mouth to mouth, and before the dusky tangs were lighted in the shops, long before the gamblers thought of setting out their tables, everything was known and a hundred hands had patted the back of Chew Chung's brocaded blouse.

Here is the story they were telling and laughing over:

For six months the police had been watching the gambling ones as a cat watches a mouse. They had to pay rent, and they had not the privilege of making any money. Such a country as this was enough to make them wish they were all back home the other side of the water.

The gamblers were getting so poor that they no longer had wine when they ate, and instead of eating four and five times a day, they had to be satisfied with two meals. They who had been used to picking chicken out of their teeth could never be satisfied with pork. The poorest one of them all was Chew Chung. The wise ones said he would always be poor, because even when the stranger ones were crowding around his table he acted like a man half asleep. But the wise ones never noticed there was a strange twinkle in the eye of Chew Chung, and they forgot that whoever played at his table left everything behind. When Chew Chung sat in the sun on fine afternoons with his eyes shut he was not always sleeping, and he always opened his eyes and went in his shop when the policeman who came marching down the street was twenty feet away. It was the ones who had dealings with him who called him toh-hai—the cunning one.

He was sitting in front of his shop one afternoon when Len Chuen Yee, the literary one, came walking along with the air of one who has plenty to eat and is satisfied with himself.

"Ha, friend," said Chung, suddenly unclosing his eyes and standing up. "You are the one I want." It was like the hungry fox saying to the dove: "I want you."

Len Chuen Yee stopped.

"I want you to write a letter to my old mother in Foo-Chow," said the gambler; and he led the way down the eleven stone steps to the place where he lived, and where his fa'an-ta'an tables stood. He pulled two high stools up to the table, opened a drawer and pulled out a lot of paper, pushed it in front of the writer, and made a motion for him to begin. "Write: 'My beloved and respected mother,'" began Chew; and then he dictated as fast as the other could write: "'Your devoted son grieves because he cannot send you money, and golden chances are flying by my door at the setting of every sun. I could make enough money to take me home if I were fortunate enough to possess a like amount. There is a wealthy Quang-Tung merchant here who has learned a great American game called fly-loo. I know a trick of the game, and I can win his money. The hungry man is not particular at whose table he eats, and—'"

The sharp-pointed brush of the literary one ceased moving, and he made a pretence of fixing it. "Could you win much cash, Chew Chung?" he asked, never raising his eyes.

"If I had a thousand taels, I could win as much as that," said the gambler; "but finish my letter. When one has not the cash, one must let the cash run somewhere else."

"But suppose," said Len Chuen Yee, still arranging the point of his brush—"suppose you had some good, trusting friend who would lend you the money—what then?"

"Then my friend would be the richer for trusting me. I would work that he might be wealthy, and of every ten taels I earned I would give him one. If with his money I won a like amount, I would only ask a small part of the winnings for my skill."

"I will lend you the money, then," said the literary one, gladly, for he was proud to be on good terms with a gambler.

"What, my good friend!" said Chew Chung, expressing great surprise. "Have you a thousand taels?"

"Yes, and five hundred more."

"Ah! but with that we will make our fat Quang-Tung merchant dance with his shoulders. And in the end you shall have two parts of his money, while I will be content with the other part."

They wrangled awhile as friends will, each one wanting the other to take more for his share, but in the end it was the same.

The unfinished letter lay on the bamboo cloth of the gambling table, the point of the costly brush of the literary man was turned up like a pig's snout, and the India ink was pushed over to one corner. They talked about the money until the face of Len Chuen Yee was like a rising sun, but all the while the eyes of the gambler looked heavy, like the eyes of one who has smoked opium all night.

"When will he come?" asked Len Chuen Yee, feeling like a tiger waiting behind a bush for a lamb.

"To-night. But first we must encourage him to play, for he is very wary. We must beguile him. At nine o'clock you come to my door and rap loudly three times. I will let you in. The fat one will be there and some of my good friends. I will say: 'Good evening, friend;' to which you will reply: 'Good evening. Do you play to-night?'" And in this manner did the gambler tell the literary man just what to say and do in order that he might win a fortune.

At nine o'clock Chew Chung sat at one of his tables. In the corner was the fat Quang-Tung merchant smoking a waterpipe, and in the shadows on the other side of the room were three of the gambler's friends.

"The police are devils," Chew was saying. "They want no one to make money, or even live. We have to give our friends enjoyment like rats in a hole, and I—"

There were three knocks on the door. Chew Chung went and opened it, and Len Chuen Yee stepped in, timidly. He had his best blouse on, as if he were a happy man going to a feast, and in his right hand was a bag made of dark blue cloth.

"Good evening, friend," he said, bowing like a woman, and pulling the band that held the bag further up his sleeve. "Do you play to-night?"

"Oh, yes," replied Chew, cheerfully. "We are always ready to let our friends become rich at our expense," and he pointed to a sign on the wall over the head of the fat merchant. It read: "He who would become wealthy, must first know Chew Chung."

By this time the literary man began to gain a little courage, so he boldly walked up to the table and threw his bag down. "I will either leave that behind," he said, "or take a fortune with me."

"Here is true Chinese," said Chew Chung, with a look of admiration at Len. "He will be very wealthy before he dies."

"Come, friend," he went on. "What do you play? The foreign devils of police forbid fa'an-ta'an; but we can lock the door. Or would you like the new game called fly-loo?"

"I will play fly-loo," said Len, and he went down deep in the pocket of his t'in-foo, from whence he brought up, wrapped in paper, three lumps of sugar. He laid them at right angles on the table. "Does anyone else want to play?" he asked, talking bravely. But as they gathered around they shook their heads.

Then one of the lumps of sugar was taken by Chew Chung. The stakes were ten taels each, to be won by the owner of the lump of sugar upon which the fly first alighted. Flies were as plenty in the room as clouds in the sky in April.

"There is a fortune in such a game as this," said the fat man, as a fly came slowly toward the sugar of the gambler. But it turned and walked over to the sugar of the literary man, and crawling up the side of the lump, made Len Chuen Yee richer by ten taels. He laughed as a child laughs over his winnings, and when he looked up, the gambler was laughing too.

"We will have this fat one's money before long," thought Len, "because he is very attentive."

More money was put up, and the literary man won again. The fever of gambling was upon him and even the taels seemed like fortunes to him. Never in all his life had money come to him so easily. Why had he ever toiled with the brush and worked for others, when he might have won so much money that by this time he would have a chestful, instead of only a little blue cloth bag half full?

His eyes grew hot as he watched the flies come down to the table after the sugar. They always seemed to come after the lump near him. He had won five times in succession now. It made no difference to him if that Quang-Tung merchant never played. He would win what money the gambler had. The fever was on him strong now.

Then came a loud rap at the door.

"Put out the light," whispered Chew Chung.

The wick in the lamp was turned so low that the flame showed only faint blue instead of white, and as Len Chuen Yee half turned on his stool he thought he felt a hand glide along the table near him. He reached out in the darkness but felt nothing.

At the door Chew Chung was talking to the man who had knocked and who wanted to come in. "Will you play?" he asked.

"After a while, maybe."

Then Chew Chung turned up the light, and like a man upon whom the yen yen is strong Len Chuen Yee began to play again. His tongue was like that of a man who has breathed through his mouth while he has slept, and he could scarcely talk. But it seemed as if a spell had been cast over him, for although the flies came near his lump not one touched it. He felt a great sinking in his heart and a feeling of despair came over him.

"Twenty taels this time," he said, as he doubled the stakes.

So strong was the fever on him that he felt as if he must win, and so, thinking himself wise, kept on increasing the stakes. The face of the gambler was like the face of a temple god, which never moves, and knows neither joy nor sorrow. His hand steadily drew in the money of the literary man and his eyes were never once raised. The flies buzzed, the silver chirped and the bank notes whispered. It was always the same—what came out of the blue bag went into the drawer of the gambler. Len Chuen Yee forgot about the fat Quang-Tung merchant who was willing to lose so much; he forgot everything but himself, and he wondered how soon the money would turn toward him.

As there is an end to all things, so the end came to this, and the last tael of the literary man was on the table. A fly with a blue body came down on the gambler's sugar; the bag of the literary man was empty, and its sides fell in together. He stretched his hands out on the table while the gambler put the money away. Then he saw a hand creep across the table towards him. He watched it. It came towards the lump of sugar in front of him—the lump which the flies wouldn't touch. Like a man half asleep and half awake he looked up.

He reached for the lump, picked it up, and put it to his mouth as the hand retreated. It was not sugar he tasted; it was salt. He threw it from him with a violent motion, and looked at Chew Chung. The gambler was leaning against the table smoking a cigarette.

"Give me back my cash, you robber!" he shrieked. "You have robbed me."

But the gambler only smiled, and blew the smoke of the cigarette so that it made a white wreath around the lamp.

"Do you think I keep my place for nothing?" asked Chew Chung. "Such as you help me. Go out; you are crazy." And he waved his hand toward his three friends. They rushed at the literary one, pushed him up the stairs and out on the street, and then gave him a parting kick. He walked up and down until daylight, and then went into the temple to pray the god of thunder to kill the robber.

This is the story as it was told on the streets. And the men laughed at the simple literary one who had allowed himself to be caught so easily.

For three days Len Chuen Yee wept over his loss, and waited for the thunder god to destroy his enemy. On the fourth night he dreamed, and it seemed to him that the thunder god came down from the temple and was trying to grind the gambler to pieces, when a policeman came along, and the god was compelled to hide. When Len woke, he thought that if a foreign devil of a policeman could make a god hide, he could crush the robber. So he went to the station-house and told his story, and then went to the room of a friend, from whose window he could see the door of Chew Chung, and he watched. The street was dark long before the gambler had gone down the stairs with some stranger men.

Suddenly three men who were not Chinese rushed down the steps and began to rap on the door. They they burst it in. With burning face the literary one watched until he saw one of the men dragging Chew Chung up the eleven stone steps. Then he ran down to where the gambler was.

"Ah, robber, so you are caught," he said. "Take good care of my money when you are in prison."

Then another detective came up the steps with the Quang-Tung man.

"Ah, thief," he said, "so you are going too. They have nice stone floors to sleep on there." And then, as the prisoners were taken away, he ran over to the temple, and prayed before the god of justice for three hours, and then walked out on the street with the air of a man who has been avenged.—Freda Wilson, in Harper's Weekly.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—How Those Girls Love One Another.—Jennie—"Why are you so sure that love is blind?" May—"Your engagement proves it."—Truth.

—He—"Miss Waiting, you are a puzzle to me. I never know how to take you." She (shyly)—"You never tried."

—"What makes you admire Shakespeare so much?" She—"Because he talks about the seven ages of man and never mentions that of woman."—Inter Ocean.

—"Wasn't Daly awfully shocked when his wife went into a trance?" "No; it was when she came out of it that he suffered most."—Inter Ocean.

—"You say your daughter plays by ear?" said the minister. "Yes," replied the mother proudly. "Excuse me—but—er—is your daughter at all hard of hearing?"—Washington Star.

—He Had Seen Them Before.—Seedy Williams (looking at a drop of water highly magnified)—"Gee whiz! Now I know what that barkeep' put in his whisky!"—Truth.

—"How do you like your alarm clock?" said the jeweler. "First rate." "You didn't seem pleased with it at first." "No. But its broken now."—Washington Star.

—Mr. Miggs—"Do you know you look ten years older with that bonnet on?" "Yes, I know; but I don't have to stand up in a horse car half as often as I did before I got it."—Inter Ocean.

—"So you say Prof. Guffins expressed a great deal of interest in me?" said Miss Passeigh with a little flutter. "He seems like a very distinguished man." "Yes," replied Miss Cuttins, "he is a celebrated antiquarian."—Washington Star.

—The Patient's Last Chance.—"Well," remarked Fitzgoober, smilingly, "I am glad to see that Bizzoo is in a fair way to get well now." "Has he changed, doctor?" "Yes." "Who's attending him now?" "No one."—Sunny South.

—He—"And did you see Monte Carlo while you were at Nice?" She—"No; papa called on him, I believe, but from his disappointed appearance when he returned to the hotel, I think Mr. Carlo must have been out."—Ripples.

—"I find a great deal of difficulty in keeping my mind on my work," said Willie Wishington. "Really?" said Miss Belle Pepperton with seeming surprise, "It must be a very small piece of work."—Washington Star.

—They Were Weighty.—"What do you think would make a handsome paper-weight for the professor on his birthday?" "One of his own sentences," was the sarcastic reply.—Detroit Free Press.

—"Cholly is down with bwain fevah, don't cher know?" "You don't say! Bwain fevah. That's a fevah that—aw—takes ten days to wun." "Ya'as, but in Cholly's case the doctah says it will take—aw—only two hours, and will be all wight to-mowwow."—N. Y. Press.

—Principal—"My dear Muller, you had the courage to save my daughter from drowning. You deserve to be rewarded. I give you my daughter in marriage." Muller (book-keeper)—"It is really very kind of you; but I am not quite so courageous as you seem to think."—Dorfbarbier.

ONE AT A TIME.

A Few Weighty Suggestions on Killing Cats.

A youngster whose upper lip betrays signs of the coming soup filter, wants to know what business will pay him best. That is a hard question. If he is looking for the article that causes the female equine to get up and hump herself, and cares not how he obtains it, he might acquire a considerable quantity by opening a bank and suspending at the proper time; but if he has not the talent to become a first-class thief, he had best select some legitimate business and stick to it until he is either called to join the angels or acquires a competency. It is not always the most talented men who succeed in life. They can do almost anything, and they don't do it, while men with less talent but more judgment, fight it out on their chosen line through storm and calm and bag the game. The man who can do one thing well is in greater demand than the man who can do almost anything indifferently. Load your artillery carefully and blaze away at the same Thomas cat until you fetch him. Don't cripple him and let him get away while you are looking for a flock of felines to fire at.

We know a man who is an indifferent workman at three trades, and has dabbled in a dozen different lines of business. He is not worth a dollar, and yet he is ambitious and possessed of considerable talent. He was in too big a hurry to get rich. He scattered his shot. He wanted to bag a barn full of cats at once, and the consequence is that he is out of cats, while his more patient neighbors have felines to throw at the birds. Don't scatter your shot.—Texas Siftings.

Blowing the Feather.

A new game for children is played with a feather. The party is arranged in several groups of seven or eight each, seated in a ring and as close together as possible. For each group is a feather. This is tossed in the air in the center of the ring. It is the business of the players to keep the feather in the air by blowing every time it comes near. The effort is so ridiculous that the children laugh. When they laugh they cannot blow and the feather is apt to settle in the lap of the merriest child. In this case she has to retire from the ring. It is, of course, her interest to make the other children laugh. As the rings decrease they are consolidated, and so the game continues until only one person is left, who, of course, is the winner.—Philadelphia Times.

He Remained So.

"How did you fall into the cigarette habit?"

"I was on the roof of a house one day and fell to the ground."

"I don't understand."

"It knocked me senseless."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

The Punishment Fits the Crime.

Rimer—I've written a poem on the crinoline.

Trivvet—That's right. It deserves it.—Life.

Improves with Time.

"How do you like your alarm clock?" asked the jeweler.

"First rate."

"You didn't seem pleased with it at first."

"No. But it's broken now."—Washington Star.

FRUITS ON THE FARM.

How to Grow Them So as to Attain Pleasure and Profit.

Not only should the farmer use every means to have all kinds of fruit, but he should endeavor to have the various fruits to come in as early in their season as possible. He should select the earliest as well as the best. Early fruit, though of inferior quality, will be of more pleasure and profit than if later and of better quality. My experience in marketing fruit for the last eighteen years has been to this effect. Seek the earliest to begin with, the best quality in all respects for main crop and the latest to quit on. The first and last or latest fruits are generally inferior, most especially with small fruits.

But to grow fruits to attain the most pleasure and profit, they must be planted on good soil, well prepared and properly cared for afterwards. To plant any variety of fruit on poor soil, unless it is well and properly manured, will not only prove an unprofitable investment, but will discourage the anxious grower and foster the idea that there is no pleasure or profit in its cultivation.

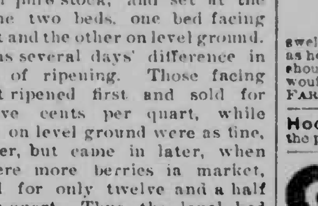
While fruits are very generous in their demands, still all varieties of fruits prefer and should have, as far as practicable, soils genial to their wants, where they flourish best and grow to perfection with smallest amount of manure and cultivation.

Different situations, I have noticed, make difference in the time of ripening, size and quality of fruit. I have taken strawberry plants of the same variety of pure stock, and set at the same time two beds, one bed facing southeast and the other on level ground. There was several days' difference in the time of ripening. Those facing southeast ripened first and sold for twenty-five cents per quart, while those set on level ground were as fine, if not finer, but came in later, when there were more berries in market, and sold for only twelve and a half cents per quart. Thus, the level bed would have deprived us of the pleasure of setting the first berries of the season before our neighbors, and enjoying the same dainty dish ourselves, besides considerable profit.—Thomas D. Baird, in Farm and Fireside.

NOVEL GREENHOUSE.

It Possesses Many Advantages of Considerable Value.

We give herewith a drawing of a cross-section of a novel greenhouse which we find in the American Garden. The side walls are of brick, 4 feet high; the ends are of solid brick to the roof. Upright frames (6) run through the center seven feet apart. Girders (2, 4) are nailed from end to end of



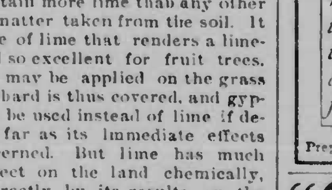
these, one at the top of the frame and the other a few inches lower down, leaving a space (3) for ventilation. The rafters reach from the lowest girder (4) to a wood plate on the wall, these being 12¼ inches apart from center to center. A piece of sheet zinc the width of rafter is nailed on the center and turned back to form a loop to hold the glass. Glass 10x12, double strength, is used. The glass is laid on top of rafters, leaving a quarter of an inch between the rows. This space is filled with putty and an oval strip a quarter of an inch thick is screwed down over the glass, the screws passing down through the putty into the rafter. The panes are placed edge to edge and are not lapped.

Lime in the Orchard.

Lime is an indispensable plant food for an orchard, for the reason that the trees contain more lime than any other mineral matter taken from the soil. It is this use of lime that renders a limestone soil so excellent for fruit trees. The lime may be applied on the grass if the orchard is thus covered, and gypsum may be used instead of lime if desired, so far as its immediate effects are concerned. But lime has much more effect on the land chemically, and indirectly by its results on the organic matter of the soil, as well as on the mineral matter, and thus the actual lime is better than the sulphate. Ten bushels per acre, given at intervals of four or five years, have been found better than a larger application at longer intervals. Two dollars and twenty-five cents is an excessive price for lime, and more than it should cost for land use; it would be cheaper to buy wood ashes at twenty-five cents a bushel.—Rural World.

An Excellent Cattle Tie.

This cattle tie is made of half-inch round iron with two ⅝ rings on the stanchion. The lower one is 3 inches in diameter and the other 4 inches, to allow room for passing in the hook. The point of the hook is furnished with



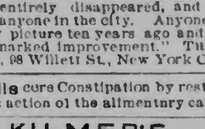
a small ring which drops down after passing the large ring, thus effectually locking it. To adapt it to small cattle and calves make the bow nearly straight. Any blacksmith will make them for about 30 cents each.—John Eddy, in Farm and Home.

An Argument for Good Roads.

The following Associated Press dispatch which was sent out from West Union, Ia., a short time ago, preaches a most eloquent sermon for road improvement: "Northeastern Iowa, owing to rains the last few days, is becoming a vast marsh. Roads are impassable. Teams starting to the country returned, not able to get out of town. Serious results are feared."

Mr. Thomas Farrenkopf
New York City.

Swellings in the Neck.
Grateful for Permanent Cure.
"I cannot praise Hood's Sarsaparilla enough. For twelve years I have been troubled with scrofula and swelling of the glands in the neck. I consulted several physicians and took many medicines. My neck was also operated upon at the Mount Sinai Hospital, but this did not give me any permanent improvement. One day I read in a paper about Hood's Sarsaparilla, and on trying a bottle I found it was doing me good, so I took two bottles more. The
HOOD'S
Sarsaparilla
CURES
swelling has entirely disappeared, and I am as healthy as anyone in the city. Anyone who should see my picture ten years ago and now, would notice marked improvement." THOMAS FARRENKOPF, 98 Willett St., New York City.
Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

DR. KILMER'S
SWAMP-

ROOT
THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.
Biliousness,
Headache, foul breath, sour stomach, heartburn or dyspepsia, constipation.
Poor Digestion,
Distress after eating, pain and bloating in the stomach, shortness of breath, pains in the heart.
Loss of Appetite,
A splendid feeling to-day and a depressed one to-morrow, nothing seems to taste good, tired, sleepless and all unstrung, weakness, debility.
Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund you the price paid.
At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.
"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.
DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Two Stepping Stones
to consumption are ailments we often deem trivial—a cold and a cough. Consumption thus acquired is rightly termed "Consumption from neglect."
Scott's Emulsion
not only stops a cold but it is remarkably successful where the cough has become deep seated.
Scott's Emulsion is the richest of fat-foods yet the easiest fat-food to take. It arrests waste and builds up healthy flesh.
Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

"German Syrup"
I must say a word as to the efficacy of German Syrup. I have used it in my family for Bronchitis, the result of Colds, with most excellent success. I have taken it myself for Throat Troubles, and have derived good results therefrom. I therefore recommend it to my neighbors as an excellent remedy in such cases. James T. Durette, Earlysville, Va. Beware of dealers who offer you "something just as good." Always insist on having Boschee's German Syrup.

DROPSY Treated free. Positively CURED with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases pronounced hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two thirds of all symptoms are removed. BOOK of testimonials of miraculous cures sent FREE. TEN DAYS TREATMENT FURNISHED FREE by mail. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Specialists, Atlanta, Ga.

CATARRH IN CHILDREN
For over two years my little girl's life was made miserable by a case of Catarrh. The discharge from the nose was large, constant and very offensive. Her eyes became inflamed, the lids swollen and very painful. After trying various remedies, I gave her S.S.S. The first bottle seemed to aggravate the disease, but the symptoms soon abated, and in a short time she was cured.
DR. L. B. RITCHEY, Mackey, Ind.
Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

SONG OF THE TOPER.

There's a song the toper loves to hear,
'Tis sweetest music to his ear.
At morn or noon, by day or night,
It ever gives him fresh delight,
'Tis the glug, glug, glug
Of the whisky jug!

He hears not though the wife may plead;
To love and duty gives no heed;
In vain the children cry for bread;
The only sound that's in his head
Is the glug, glug, glug
Of the whisky jug!

Once he was honest, good, and kind,
To noble manly ways inclined.
But now to shame and honor dead,
From home and happiness he's led
By the glug, glug, glug
Of the whisky jug!

Deceived by this beguiling song,
On downward track he speeds along,
And soon among the lost appears,
Where mingled with the demon cheers
Is the glug, glug, glug
Of the whisky jug!
—Josephine Pollard.

THE COST OF LIQUOR.

How the People Are Burdened By Intemperance.

The direct burden laid every year upon the people of the United States by the liquor traffic is about five times as great as the total amount of revenue raised by the tariff; it is increasing every year, at the rate of nearly a hundred million dollars, while the revenue from the tariff is not. But, enormous as is this $60 million dollars per year, it is only the direct cost of liquor to men who drink it. The indirect burden is also enormous. It is the cost of all the crime which is caused by drink; the cost of extra police force needed because of the saloon and its concomitants; the increased expense of maintaining criminal courts, prisons, workhouses and penitentiaries; the added expense of the vast amount of pauperism caused by the drink habit; and last, yet most important in its sociological bearings, the cost of the vast number of insane patients, as well as of idiots and epileptics, caused by intemperance. For it is a fact, admitted by the highest authorities among alienists, that intemperance is the cause of insanity, idiocy and epilepsy in the second or third generation. Every one knows that the proportion of persons afflicted with these maladies is increasing rapidly. The percentage of these classes increases much faster than the percentage of population, and will go on increasing and adding to the burden of their maintenance, so long as the use of liquor increases.

There is yet one item of cost besides these. It is the loss of productive industry to drunkenness. A drinking man, confirmed in the habit, loses a considerable number of working days each year, in which he is either indulging in a debauch or recovering from its effects. Multiply the amount of wages thus lost by the two or three millions who must be confirmed drinkers—though we know of no trustworthy estimate of their numbers—and you have an enormous total. To this add the productive value of the 100,000 lives which are lost every year through drunkenness, and the total is an alarming one.

The question is asked the American people, "Does it pay?"

Does it pay for the nation to allow individuals to lose this enormous aggregate, to degrade and debauch themselves, to taint their descendants to the second or third generation with the seeds of inherited intemperance, insanity or epilepsy; to waste their substance, and add enormously to the pauperism of the land?

We doubt if any thinking man will uphold for an instant the proposition that it does pay. Then why not move to stop this extremely costly and unprofitable tax?

Fortunately, intemperance is the one vice which can be checked and eradicated. The means is simply to put it beyond the power of drinking men to obtain liquor. It is possible to prevent not only the sale, but also the manufacture of liquor. There are only two formidable obstacles in the way. The first is the lack of popular knowledge of the evils of intemperance; the second is the opposition of those men who make money out of the traffic. The first is removable by education; the second must be dealt with by law, as inimical to the welfare of the people. There is no way to success except we pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

DANGEROUS TREATMENT.

The Effects of Alcohol in Cases of Critical Illness.

Dr. J. Ellis, author of the "Avoidable Causes of Disease," in a recent letter, says:

"I can not close without earnestly calling the attention of all physicians to the great danger to life which results from giving alcohol in any form to patients in very critical cases, or as they are at or approaching the crisis in their disease, in fevers and in inflammatory diseases, such as pneumonia, etc. The effects of alcohol is to paralyzed the minute capillary vessels throughout the body and fill them with blood, which produces redness upon the surface and a sensation of warmth. The separation of waste and worn-out materials and their removal is largely effected through these minute blood-vessels, and it is through them that nourishment reaches all the structures of the body; consequently the almost constant state of congestion of these minute vessels—which results from regular, moderate drinking—interferes very seriously with this change of purification and renewal of all the structures of the body. As a result, while some drinkers die from drunkenness, many more die from apoplexy, paralysis, laryngitis and bronchitis, heart failure, fatty degeneration of the heart, diseases of the stomach and liver, Bright's disease of the kidneys, etc., and especially from an inability to either resist or withstand epidemic, contagious or inflammatory diseases, or even mechanical injuries. No more dangerous treatment has ever been adopted than to give a patient in a critical stage of disease alcohol in any form or quantity. Every intelligent physician ought to be able to see that this is true. I repeat, alcohol paralyzes the minute capillary vessels and veins (look at the face of the drinker) on the surface of the body, in the brain (look at the drinker's words and actions), stomach, lungs, and kidneys and congests them with blood, through which the structures are nourished with food and drink and purified by the removal of decomposed and effete substances. Can not every one see that these vessels, when thus paralyzed and congested, can not perform their duties as well as they can in a natural state? Then, again, the temperature of the body is lowered internally and its heat wasted from the surface. What patients in the critical stages of disease require are warmth applied, if needed, to the surface of the body and limbs, and hot water (not scalding hot, of course), milk, unfermented wine, and other simple, easily digested articles which will nourish and strengthen the body taken internally.—National Temperance Advocate.

A Deadly Drink.

The man who sells cider doesn't have to get a government license or purchase revenue stamps; all he needs is a keg of the fluid and a dipper, and he is ready to scatter desolation and pave the avenues to drunkard's graves at the rate of five cents a drink. The cider that is sold is sometimes sweet and innocent, but generally it is "hard" as a door-knob, and a small quantity of it will cause a man to imagine himself a lion tamer in a striped uniform, and lead him to elope with his grandmother. There is no liquor in the entire category which will compare with hard cider; it occupies a sphere peculiarly its own; its lasting qualities are wonderful. If you get intoxicated on it in early manhood you may sober up in old age, but the chances are that you won't. The headache that follows its use is enough to make the heathen rage and the wicked imagine vain things. Something should be done to contract the powers of the dealer in hard cider. In his cheerful, offhand way he is setting traps for the feet of the young and pitfalls for the unwary. It might be possible to urge him to soften his cider without hurting his feelings.—Washington News.

Temperance Doctors.

The American medical temperance association admits only total abstaining doctors to membership. This is well. A physician who is a total abstainer, if he prescribes alcohol at all, will prescribe it as he does other powerful drugs. The moderate drinking physician who takes intoxicating drinks every day and perhaps several times a day as a beverage, will be very likely to prescribe it for others for almost every disease or ailment that comes along. Thus the appetite is whetted, strengthened, or revived in a vast number of instances and the patient sent down an inclined plane quickly to a drunkard's grave. The conscientious total abstaining physician is the only one who should be employed in cases of sickness.—National Temperance Advocate.

VARIOUS NOTES.

Police statistics show that the arrests for drunkenness in London are at the annual rate of one to every one hundred and seventy-five inhabitants.

The parliament of Sweden has passed an education bill providing that instruction on the nature and effect of alcohol shall be given in the public schools.

A bill recently introduced in the Pennsylvania legislature, and which ought to pass, provides that persons addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors shall be ineligible to any office created by statutory provision.

Fifty thousand children in one hundred and five schools were examined by English physicians. Over thirty per cent. were suffering from physical and mental defects, attributed mainly to the drinking habits of their parents.

A billion dollars seems a great deal of money to a certain class of politicians and they weep over its expenditure by the government; but this is what the liquor traffic costs this country every year, and the people get nothing of value in return. Stop the traffic and turn the billion dollars loose upon the legitimate industries of the country, and it would abolish two-thirds of the taxes, poverty and crime of the community.

A notable parliament of temperance was held in London recently. Every national temperance organization was represented and many of the semi-national and denominational temperance bodies of Great Britain as well. The topics under discussion comprised all subjects related to the legislative aspect of temperance, and the main object was to find ways and means to bring all temperance organizations into agreement so as to enact better temperance measures.

Whisky often works wonders to the men who don't leave it alone. Many a man has been known to "see double" after looking through a glass or two, and many another man has seen a whole street whirling round him, or felt the walk fly up and hit the back of his head; but the last discovery we have heard of was the man who found "a peck of trouble" in a single pint of whisky. His case is not an isolated one. A good many others have found very much the same thing.

The personal experience of Mr. Marshall was decidedly in favor of the superior sanitary effects of water drinking in hot climates. He says: "I have myself marched on foot with troops on actual service, in a tropical climate, where the mean temperature is considerably higher than that of Jamaica, without any other beverage than water and occasionally a cup of coffee. So far from being calculated to assist the human body in enduring fatigue, I have always found that the strongest liquors were the most enervating; and this in whatever quantity they were consumed, for the daily use of spirits is an evil which retains its pernicious character through all its gradations. Indulged in at all, it can produce nothing better than a diluted or mitigated kind of mischief."

MISCELLANEOUS.

—A flowing well at Isabella, Mich., produces wrigglers in great numbers. These little animals are constantly bursting in the water in the barrel, and, coming to the top, unfold wings and fly away. The atmosphere, however, is so cold that they do not get far before they fall upon the snow.

—Mme. Catherine Gabach, whose death occurred recently at Tarascon, France, aged 100 years, was baptized in 1793 under a "tree of liberty." A century ago there were thousands of these so-called "trees of liberty" in France, but few of them are standing at the present time. Two of them that stood near the Botanical garden, Paris, were cut down a short time ago.

—The bronze tint used in certain kinds of red ink is due to "eosine," a chemical discovered in 1884 by a German named Caro, and not imported into this country until a year or two later. Knowledge of this fact exposed a forged will in Jersey City the other day. The will purported to have been dated in 1868, but Lawyer Adams showed to Chancellor McGill's satisfaction that the red ink employed in the pretended testament had been made from "eosine," which had not been discovered in 1868.

—The small daughter of a certain charitably minded family had been told frequently that Satan finds work for idle hands. The other morning one of the tribe of tramps called with the usual story of winter woes. The mistress of the house made the customary suggestion about obtaining employment, and was assured that every avenue to self-support was closed. Then the small girl came forward from the refuge behind her mother's skirts and said, in tones of kindly suggestion: "Couldn't Satan find anything for you to do?"

—The humble door porter of the Grande Chartreuse monastery, near Grenoble, France, who died recently, was some years ago one of the best-known men in the gay world of Paris. He was M. de Brecourt, a wealthy and influential merchant. In returning from a hunting expedition one day his daughter was killed by the accidental discharge of his shotgun, and the melancholy affair preyed on his mind to such an extent that he gave up all his worldly possessions and retired to a cloister, where he sought the most humiliating and most laborious work as a lay brother.

—"What is regarded as "absolutely the last" letter penned by George Washington was sold in Philadelphia recently for $850. The purchaser was the Historical Society of Pennsylvania. George W. Childs has what was long supposed to the last letter written by the Father of his Country, as it was composed six days before his death, but the letter sold the other day was written only twenty-four hours before Gen. Washington's decease. It is dated "Mount Vernon, 13th Dec'r, 1799," and gives very unromantic directions about matters connected with the management of his farm.

—The Boston Journal has heard of a school in Everett, Mass., whose teacher on Washington's birthday made an effort to obtain from a class of five to seven-year-old pupils the amount of their knowledge or impressions concerning the great man. Here are some of the answers to the question, "What can you tell about George Washington?" "He was the savior of us all," "He was the owner of the soldiers," "He was the man who can shoot straight," "He discovered this country," "He was the first man in the world," "He was the man who never bragged," "He was the only man in the world who never told a lie."

—One of the incidents that illustrate the helpfulness of humanity, when its sympathies are aroused, occurred in Dexter, Me., the other day. A barber in that town, who last summer mortgaged his shop and tools in order to raise money to buy himself a little home, has been unfortunate since that time, and so was unable to pay the note when due. Saturday the mortgage was foreclosed and officers removed the furniture and tools from the shop. A sympathizing crowd watched the proceedings and then went to work to repair damages. One hunted up a barber chair, another razor, mugs, etc., and by the time the confiscated goods were all removed, the barber was all ready to call for "next." The same evening a subscription was started and enough money raised to buy a new chair of the latest and most approved pattern.

—Of course you notice that a Pullman car is much easier to ride in than one of the ordinary cars. You attribute this to the superior springs, perhaps. The springs, of course, make a difference, and the springs on a Pullman cost probably ten times as much as the springs of an ordinary car. But in reality the springs are a small matter. It is the wheels that make the great difference in comfort and safety, and Pullman wheels are expensive articles. Every wheel on every Pullman car is made of paper. You do not see the paper, because it is covered with iron and steel. The body of the wheel is a block of paper about four inches thick. Around this is a rim of steel from two to three inches thick. It is this steel rim, of course, which comes in contact with the rails. The sides are covered with circular iron plates, bolted on.

The Robber Crab of Hawaii.

Strange to say, very little seems to be known of the crab around Honolulu. It is a fact, however, that it makes its home in the hollow of a decayed cocoanut tree and that it climbs live cocoanut palms and saws at the stems of the nuts until they drop to the ground. Then the crab descends with marvelous rapidity and by aid of its powerful nippers strips the husk from the nut. When the eyes of the cocoanut are laid bare the crab inserts its horny claws and bursts the succulent nut, devouring the kernel with great relish. This particular crab was located by the mass of husks and nutshells around the root of the tree where it lived. It managed while being brought to Honolulu to strip the flesh from the finger of a Kanaka who was endeavoring to get on terms of familiarity with it. The crab, when its claws and tentacles are extended, covers a space of about twenty inches.—Chicago Tribune.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—The total value of the crops in the United States during 1892 is estimated at $3,000,000,000, of which the largest item is $750,000,000 worth of hay. The animal products, including meats, dairy products, poultry and eggs and wool, are placed at $965,000,000 more.

—A member of the French Academy of Sciences has placed before that body some specimens of diamonds made from ordinary carbon which he crystalized. While the specimens of the crystals exhibited are very small, it is claimed that they exhibit all the perfections of the real diamond.

—Asbestos was discovered at a very remote period of history. It was known to the Greeks in the time of Herodotus, and the Pompeiians left samples of it entombed in melted lava. In 1850 experiments were systematically made in Italy as to its fire-resisting properties. It is now used in the manufacture of cement, rubber cloth, felt, twine, wicking, yarns, roofing, rope, mats, stove linings, boards, tubes, etc. It is found in nearly every part of the globe.

—The Geographical club of Philadelphia has decided to take an active part in promoting the next expedition of Lieut. Peary toward the North Pole, and has agreed upon a plan for raising $8,000 or $10,000 of the $20,000 or $25,000 that will be required. In return Mr. Peary proposes to turn over to the club whatever collection of scientific value he may make in the Arctic region.—N. Y. Tribune.

—The supplies of winter vegetables received in the east from southern California are much larger than in previous years, and have assumed large proportions. During January the southern California railway shipped to the east over 2,000,000 pounds more of cabbages, cauliflowers and celery than in the same month last year, an increase of 100 per cent. These supplies come from California, where the industry is growing in the ratio of the increasing demand.

—Dr. Sheldon Jackson tells the Independent that it is impossible that the salmon berry of Alaska should get its name from its being put up in salmon oil. There is, he says, no such thing as salmon oil in use there. The only oil used is made from the dogfish, the herring and the Ulican fish. It gets its name, says Dr. Jackson, from the color of the berry. There are two varieties of berries, one of which is reddish, and the other a pure salmon color.

—The production of mercury reaches about 55,000 to 60,000 fruscos per annum. The frascos are enormous bottles of cast iron, which contain four arrobes of about twenty-five pounds each. Each bottle, which measures twenty-two centimeters in height by sixth in width, weighs, when filled, about 100 pounds. The workmen at present employed number about 2,000. There are also 1,000 workmen who are employed out of the mines with machinery, furnaces, transports and other works.

—It is the Old World saying that "the pigs can see the wind." Their behavior long before any disturbance of the atmosphere status quo has reached our senses implying that they are in possession of faculties we know not of. Precisely as the cat can hear and the dog can smell things that escape our organs, so does the vulture see objects that elude our sight, and the domestic fowl possess capacities of divination denied to her superiors. To him who has watched the fields it is no unusual thing to have seen the cattle take precautions against a shower before any premonition of its coming had otherwise reached him, and the sheep seek the shelter of the wood or of a hillside, in preparation for disturbances of the atmosphere that to us have made no sign.

—One of the recent industries added to the already numerous manufactures carried on in Chemnitz, Saxony, is the production of curtains made of India rubber as the main ingredient. The material employed for this purpose consists of 75 per cent. of India rubber, 5 per cent. of wool dust, 5 per cent. of pulverized fruit stones, 10 per cent. of bleached amber varnish and 5 per cent. of bleached leather waste, to these being also added, if deemed necessary, a quantity of infusorial earth. The various substances thus named are together worked up with bisulphide of carbon in the most perfect manner into a thick mass, and from this are rolled out thin leaves, which are capable of being decorated with the greatest variety of ornamental patterns, and several of these leaves are combined to form a curtain.

American Girls and Housework.

The great reason why housework is repugnant to self-respecting Americans is not so much on account of the work itself, for other kinds of labor are hard and monotonous, but on account of the conditions under which it is performed. The single domestic lacks society; she is isolated from the family life, and she can never call any time her own. Girls will work all day amid the steam of a laundry, the fumes of a factory, the bad air of a sewing room because there they have companionship, their hours are defined and they are their own mistresses when the day's work is done. It is impossible to have these conditions in domestic service except in very wealthy families, and there the workers must be branded as servants. As there is every probability that house wages will go higher rather than lower, and as the girls will not come to the houses, the houses must go the girls.—Frances M. Abbott, in the Forum.

No Hints Wanted.

The minister in the far western town was marrying a couple. The man was a wild and woolly cowboy and the bride was the good-looking daughter of a cattleman. Everything went merry as a marriage bell until the clergyman said: "Will you take this woman for better or worse?" when the cowboy interrupted.

"Look here, pard," he said, "let up on that. I'll take her for better. I don't want to be any worse than I am, and if you've got any more hints like that to throw out I guess you'd better skip 'em for the present," and he began reaching around toward his hip pocket.—Detroit Free Press.

FOREST DESTRUCTION.

Its Terrible Effects as Experienced in Russia.

The ruthless forest destruction which has been going on for a long time has had a serious effect in reducing the average rainfall. The belts of wood attracted and held the moisture, which was slowly distributed for the benefit of agriculture; now, in vast regions, as for instance on the black soil, there is hardly a tree to be seen, and the consequence is that the underground rivulets which nourishes the soil have disappeared. The forests also broke the force of the fierce east desert winds. Now these winds, piercingly cold in winter and scorchingly hot in summer, burst with full fury on the great plains. In summer their blasts are capable of withering the corn in a few days, and with them come sand-storms, which turn fertile land into permanent deserts. The unfortunate experience of Central Asia, which once was a garden of fertility, and now is a desert peopled by nomads only, are repeating themselves.

In the province of Astrachan an area of eight hundred square miles is covered by drift sand; in that of Stawropol whole villages have disappeared, and in 1885 soldiers had to be summoned to clear the sand from the houses. In the province of Tauris the sand now covers one hundred and fifty thousand dessjaetines (=1.00925 hect.); the same disastrous effect took place in the north, where, after the destruction of the forests in the provinces of Samara, Woronesh and Tchernigow, hundreds of sand hills arose, which gradually covered the fertile land. A further consequence is that the rivers become shallower. In winter there is nothing to hold the snow, which is blown together in large heaps; these with the thaw dissolve into temporary torrents, washing away acres of tillage and carrying off all moisture before it has had time to soak into the soil.

The river beds cannot contain all this water and inundations occur; but when it has swept down there is no further supply. The Woronesh, on which Peter the Great built his first ships, is now a mere rivulet; the Worskla, which fifteen years ago was a beautiful river, surrounded by woods and pastures, has absolutely disappeared; the Oka has become so shallow that barges coming from Nishegorod were stranded upon its sands. At Dorogobush the Dnieper can be crossed by carriages; on the Dnieper the navigation had to be stopped, as its depth was reduced to two or three feet; and even on the Volga steam navigation is interrupted in many parts, the river not being able to carry away the sandbanks; it is calculated that the volume of its water has decreased by twenty-four million cubic meters. It is evident that even the most costly works for opening the channels will be of little avail; the cause lies in the devastation of the forests; the law by which the government interdicted the ruthless fall of timber has come too late, and replanting is slow work, although it is the only remedy against the evil.—Edinburgh Review.

NATURE'S SCAVENGERS.

Interesting Facts About Different Kinds of Things.

"The important part which fungi are intended to play in the economy of nature, chiefly as scavengers, is indicated by the plentiful provision made for their reproduction," said a student of vegetable pathology to a Star writer. "So widely distributed are the germs of these plants that every breath of air you take probably contains several kinds. They are everywhere in the atmosphere, ready to develop themselves whenever the peculiar conditions adapted to each species are offered. This accounts for the prevalence of those troublesome forms of vegetation which are called 'mold,' 'mildew,' and so forth. Fruit preserves are very apt to afford a propagating ground for mold, and likewise any pair of shoes which you may leave unworn for any length of time. There is a sort of cheese, much prized by epicures, which derives its flavor from the quantity of fungus vegetation it contains. It is prepared simply by breaking up the curd and exposing it for a day or two, in small lumps laid upon a cloth, to the sun and air. There it receives the spores of the fungi, which vegetate in it and spread their growth through the mass while it is yet soft.

"All the energies of the fungus plant seem to be directed to the production of germs for propogating its kind. Their number is often almost incalculable. You have doubtless observed that the common puff ball when mature is filled with a fine dust, and this consists entirely of spores corresponding to seeds, which are eventually diffused in the air by the bursting of the puff ball. In a single puff ball more than ten million of them have been counted, and when these minute bodies are once set afloat in the atmosphere they are distributed abroad over an indefinite space, being so small that it is difficult to conceive of a place from which they could be excluded. Their astonishing fertility and rapidity of growth are among the most remarkable characteristics of this vegetable tribe. A single fungus plant has been known to attain a weight of thirty-four pounds in six weeks. The power of expansion which fungi possesses is wonderful. Great toadstools will sometimes lift heavy paving stones out of their beds, and it was once necessary to repave the whole of a certain town in England in consequence of such a disturbance."—Washington Star.

A Warning Voice.

"Claribel," called out the old gentleman in a loud, rasping and emphatic voice from the head of the stairway at 11:30 p. m., "you tell that slick-haired, tallow-faced, spider-legged dude in the parlor there to take his No. 6 hat and walk off, and if he ever comes here again, by jock, I'll kick him clear up through his necktie!"

"Alfred," murmured the young woman, pensively, "something seems to tell me we had better part!"—Chicago Tribune.

STRANGE WEAPONS.

Something About the Mountaineer's Means of Defense.

There is a prevailing idea among the readers of newspapers in general, and of the dialect stories in particular, that the chief weapon, and about the only one in constant use, of the typical southern mountaineer, is the old-fashioned "squir'l rifle." The writer came across some information recently, however, which adds some new phases to this question. A man who has lived all his life among the mountains and with the mountaineers, and who has seen every side of the uneventful yet interesting life, was asked about their weapons and their mode of using them.

"Undoubtedly," said he, "the long rifle is the most natural means of defense which our moonshine-drinking-and-making friends take to, and that they become wonderfully expert in its use can be testified by many people who have seen them shoot. When a man's provisions depends upon his marksmanship it is apt to make him a good shot, and that is what every mountaineer about here is. Naturally, too, they prize a good rifle, and it is often said that a man with a rifle and a cow is entirely ready to get married. If the rifle is a specially good one and the cow gives plenty of milk, he is looked upon as a rich man indeed, and such riches count up when he comes to take a wife to his bosom. But next to the rifle they have an exceedingly queer weapon, and one which I have never seen mentioned in any story, nor do I think many people know of it. It isn't carried with them, and yet they are never without it."

"Well, what is the answer to your riddle?" I asked.

"A stone. The way some of those long-armed lawbreakers can throw stones is really a wonder when you come to think of it. Give one of them a 'rock,' as they say, and he is as well armed as he cares to be. They learn the art when they are young, and by constant practice become so proficient in it that they are dangerous people to trifle with when they are loaded. I've seen a man take a stone as big round as two walnuts and kill a quail running on the ground 300 feet away. It's a fact. They throw like lightning for swiftness, and their aim is nearly as true as it is with a rifle.

"I had heard many tall stories about these stone-throwing mountaineers before I saw one, and I laughed at them as you do, and hooted at the idea as absurd. But one day I happened to be on the top of Peter's Mountain, sitting in the door of the cabin of a lazy old mountaineer friend, when suddenly he looked up with an exclamation and stooped for a small-sized bowlder. Almost before I could see what he was doing he sent it whirring through the air, and the next moment a great chickenhawk came tumbling to the earth almost at our feet, stone dead in more senses than one. Yes, sir, he had killed him on the wing with a stone—a thing you and I would have found plenty hard enough to do with a gun. That little incident put an end to my doubts on the stone-throwing abilities of the mountaineer.

"You can easily see the advantage of of such a weapon, for it is always at hand, and yet they are never burdened with it. The country is very rocky and loose stones crop out on every hand, furnishing ample ammunition whenever it is needed. Not only is it convenient, but it is noiseless and terribly effective. This same friend of mine, who is an old man, told me of an incident where it served him a good turn.

"He was out in his field one day, working like an honest man, when a young fellow came along and began to quarrel with him. There had been some trouble between them on account of the old fellow's pretty daughter, and the young man was sore over his failure to get her for his wife. Seeing no one around he decided to help himself to a little revenge. He climbed the fence and went nigh unto the father of his beloved, and fell upon him in real old-fashioned style. The old man acknowledged that he had never had such a 'whuppin'' as that one in all his life before when he told me of it. He was like a rat at a terrier's mercy. When the job was finished to the satisfaction of the thrasher, he gave my friend a parting shake and sailed out for the fence. But though the old man had been unmercifully punished, he was game, and he had gotten to his feet before the younger one had gone a hundred yards. Just as he put his hand on the top rail of the fence a chunk of limestone as big as your fist dropped with a dull thud on the top of his head, and as he fell insensible to the ground another broke two ribs for him.

"'I jest handed him a couple of ground biscuit,' said my friend, laughing modestly, 'and he sort went to sleep right where he laid.'

"It took the young man two months to get well. Perhaps the fact that he was nursed by the daughter herself had something to do with it, however, for in the end he married the girl, and he says now he's glad the old father bit him. I thought I'd tell you about it some day so you could put in a lot of apostrophes and bad grammar and make a dialect story of it.

"Another queer thing about these men is the fact that they know nothing of self-defense with the fists; not one in a hundred could rightly parry a blow. With their splendid muscular training, which naturally comes to them, of course it would seem as if they would make fine fighters, but they do not. They can shoot like cowboys and throw like catapults, but any city street arab could give them points on boxing.

"No, the rifle isn't the mountaineer's only weapon, by any means; he has his 'rock-throwing'—and his tongue. And the greatest of these, after all, is his tongue!"—E. J. Appleton, in Detroit Free Press.

Hard to Understand.

Mrs. Brooks—I often wonder why some folks go to church.

Mrs. Rivers—So do I. Now, there's Mrs. Short. Why, she hasn't had a new bonnet in twelve months.—Life.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

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Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, APRIL 27 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following rates for announcements will be charged and *must be paid prior to the first insertion* of the same:

Clerk of the Circuit Court, $5; Treasurer, $5; Senate, $5; Sheriff, $5; House of Delegates, $1; County Commissioners, $2.50; County Surveyor, $1.50.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD E. SOLLARS.
Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.
Oakland, Md., April 3, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and feel assured that if experience and competency for the position are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support at your hands.

J. C. DUNHAM.
Oakland, Md., April 5, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEIK.
Bittinger, April 8, 1893.

TWENTY-THREE women were graduated from a single law school on Monday last. Women's sphere is certainly widening.

IF AN extra session of Congress is not called soon its advocates may may give the President a new title—"Old-man afraid of his Congress.

WHAT will those who have claimed that reciprocity was good democratic doctrine say when this administration carries out its declared intention by distroying it?

OF COURSE the cabinet is harmonious; how could it be otherwise when its members dare not even express an opinion without first obtaining the consent of their master.

SO FAR the new administration has maintained the financial policy of its immediate predecessor, and as a natural consequence disaster has been averted. What will happen if it attempts to cross the financial sea in a boat of its own construction remains to be seen.

THE proposed administration tariff bill is giving spasms of intense delighted to the editors who worship every thing that's English. One of them prefaces a commendatory editorial thusly: "As the country grows in population and wealth we are approaching more and more in National legislation to the methods practiced in England." These toadies would welcome a king and a hereditary House of Lords.

What Our Farmers Need.

This is the heading of a late article in the *Cincinnati Enquirer*, from which a paragraph is taken in which is as much nonsense as one often finds packed into the same space, as follows:

There never was a more absurd, unreasonable and unphilosophical doctrine advanced than that the American farmers required for their prosperity a Protective Tariff upon competing foreign products. The home market argument is a delusion and a snare. If our farmers are to be confined to a home market their condition is pitiable in the extreme. What would our great staples, our cotton and breadstuffs, be worth if we were shut out of all foreign markets, which would be so if we could not buy where we hoped to sell. The more extensive our imports the larger and more profitable our export trade. When we close our markets to foreign producers we at the same time and by the same act shut ourselves out of these markets. It is the boast of the high Tariffites that the McKinley bill reduced the imports of European manufactures in a single year $80,000,000.

A high Tariff shuts off or greatly lessens importations, but it reduces in like measure our exports. England is enriched as much or more by her imports as by her exports. Under the same system of trade and traffic Americans would enjoy the same benefits.

Five years ago the Free-Trade journals tried to fan a flame of discontent among farmers by telling them that they were not Protected as they should be—which was not true. Now that duties are higher on imports of farm products, they are told it is all "unreasonable and unphilosophical." The demagogue crops out in all this. The *Enquirer* say: "If our farmers are to be confined to a home market their condition is pitiable in the extreme." Who proposes such confinement? If a farmer has a thousand bushels of wheat to sell and can sell half of it at his door, does that bar him from selling the other half for a foreign market? Does that home market lower the price abroad? No; if it had any effect it would be to raise it.

The talk about being "shut out of all foreign markets . . . if we could not buy where we hope to sell," is simply nonsence. If a man within a hundred miles of Cincinnati thinks, as many do, that the *Enquirer* is the best and cheapest newspaper, he buys it, and never thinks or cares a copper whether he shall ever sell anything from his farm to the *Enquirer* man or the reaper maker or not. So on a larger scale. If our wheat is best and cheapest England buys it, whether we buy anything of her or not. If Russian wheat is a penny a bushel cheaper they buy it and leave ours to rot, although we buy of England four times as much merchandise as Russia does.

"The more extensive our imports the larger and more profitable our export trade," is nonsense also. It is as though the farmer, sitting by his door of a summer evening, and seeing his wife and children start out for the villige store, should call after them and say: "Wife and girls and boys, buy all you want; the more we buy the more profitably we can sell. If we buy $1,500 worth, and have but $1,000 worth to sell at the year's end, all the better, for the moro we buy the richer we grow. I've just read it in my *Enquirer*, a good sound Democratic paper with no Protective Tariff nonsense in it. Sail in, all of you, and bring home a wagon full of nice stuffs. The more we buy the richer we grow. Hurrah for my *Enquirer!*"

Today the great anxiety of English financiers comes from their imports, vastly larger their exports; and the perilous outflow of gold from New York to Europe is increased by our increased imports, which the foreshadowing Free-Trade policy of the Government must make greater still.

"A high Tariff reduces exports"—a brazen assertion in view of the fact that our exports were never so great as within the past four years. For three fiscal years—1859-61—under low Tariff, our foreign trade in merchandise averaged $606,763,981 per year, imports exceeding exports an average of $40,742,687. In three years—1889-91—under higher Protective Tariff, our foreign trade averaged $1,621,689,709, exports exceeding imports an average of $35,117,537. These facts knock the empty assertion "higher than a kite." Growth of a home market and of home labor is the only solid basis for a prosperous foreign commerce. The farmer should realize this truth.

Further along in this article we are told what "the Walker Tariff" did from 1845 to 1860, or rather that part of the matter which helps to make out that "if that low Tariff had continued" our exports and imports would have been far greater than now. But it did not continue, and the reason why it did not is carefully omitted.

Prosperity under it, buoyed up by California gold, lasted a while, but from 1855 times grew close; the panic of 1857 smote the land like a pestilence, farmers suffered sorely, debts grew, labor had little employ, Government was almost bankrupt and the people demanded Protection, and had it in 1861 under Abraham Lincoln, who said: "I am in favor of a high Protective Tariff"—just as they will demand it, and have it, in 1896, but not under Grover Cleveland, and not with much faith in this sort of nonsense packed into this brief editorial of the *Enquirer*.

The Coldness of Mr. Olney.

Eminent Democratic Senators who have been brusquely treated by Attorney General Olney think he is at the head of the Department of Injustice. The Boston man is described as being too cold, and as the weather has been made none too warm at Washington city yet, an interview with the Massachusetts iceburg is not as comfortable as it might be were the thermometer occupying a higher plane.

Senator White, of Louisiana, wanted to discuss a point of law relating to the Mississippi levees, something which the senator understands thoroughly, but which the attorney general is not familiar with. In the kindness of his heart the senator volunteered to clear up any point in which the cabinet officer might be in doubt, but Mr. Olney froze him out with the observation, "Sir, your suggestion is impertinent," and turned his back on the astonished Southron. Naturally Mr. White felt hurt, and registered a vow never again to recognize the existence of such a person as Mr. Olney.

The lesson from this is that persons who call upon the Boston lawyer must presume that he knows all there is of law. They go to him to receive instruction and not to impart it. He may be ignorant personally of the point at issue, but in his capacity as attorney general he is supposed to be thoroughly informed.

Senator White is only one of many who complains bitterly that Mr. Olney treats them just like ordinary human beings from less favored portions of the globe than Boston is calculated to bring upon the nation's capital another glacial epoc. All this is exceedingly sad.

Cinderella.

When it was finally decided that the public school entertainment (which had been planned some time before) would not be carried out some of the younger people were so disappointed that they resolved to have an entertainment of their own. They organized a little company any selected the Fairy Drama of "Cinderella." The first intention was to request the use of the school house some afternoon and invite a few friends to see the performance, but later it was decided that Cinderella was worthy of more preparation, and to give the entertainment at some later period. The result was "Cinderella," as rendered at Offutt's Hall last Thursday evening. The whole program was well carried out. The effect of the rendering was much heightened by the beautiful manner in which the stage and hall was decorated by the sisters and friends of the little performers.

The play was preceded by a very pleasant program which was given by the very little people. The Dutch Courtship by Jean and Robert Nelson, in costume. These little ones also sang singly several comic and pathetic selections, much to the pleasure of the audience. Little Bessie Hinebaugh (whom everybody wants to hear again) played the guitar and sang beautifully. She also sang some comic songs and danced. An English lawn dance by eight of "ye little ones" was splendid. Recitation and doll dance by Daisy Grant. "Sir Rat" a comedy, and then for the special benefit of the gentlemen the company sang "I'm Dying for Some One to Love Me," this closing the first part of the program.

After a short interlude the curtain rose and revealed "Cinderella." The play required eleven characters, as follows: Maggie Browning as Cinderella; Rosa Hinebaugh, the Fairy Godmother; Maggie Sincell, the Lady Disdain; Gertie Sincell and Ollie Lowenstein, her daughter; Annie Grant as Prince Amour; Daisy Grant as Lord Easygoing; May Browning as queen; Willie Grant, king; George Sincell, herald; courtiers—Edith and Nannie Weber and Rosa Fairall. Their costumes were appropriate and beautiful and they acted their parts unusually well for such "little folks." The appreciation of the audience was shown by their repeated applause. In spite of the heavy rain more than two hundred as an audience greeted the children and many more who had purchased tickets were kept away by the storm.

Mrs. A. Hinebaugh had charge of the musical training of "ye little folks," and her work produced splendid results.

It was a grand success and did great credit to all connected with it.

"Ye Young Folks" Musical Company will give one of their entertainments at the K. of P. Hall, Terra Alta, on Tuesday evening, May 2d, repeating the program (with new features) rendered with so much success at Offutt's Hall, Oakland. First part of program full of fun and music. Second part, the fary drama of "Cinderella" in full costume, with music and dances by entire company. Performance begins promptly at 7 p. m.

GARRETT COUNTY COAL.

A Glance at the Early History and Development of the Mineral interests of Garrett and Allegany Counties.

To the editor of The Republican.

The mineral interests, especially that of coal, are of so much importance in the economic affairs of Garrett and Allegany counties that any suggestions concerning their history and development cannot fail to be of some interest to the people of the counties named. I propose, therefore, after giving the subject some thought and attention, to furnish some statements and facts never before given, in regard to the early opening of the coal mines in Garrett county. The data has been obtained with some difficulty and labor, as there are no records or print to resort to. Traditions and recollections of aged people are the only source from which the information could be gathered, but after all, such are the chief elements of history, especially when it is of a primary character, and the information now to be given is certainly of that character.

It is but a little over one hundred years since "stone coal" was discovered in this county. It's first use was to supercede the use of charcoal by the blacksmiths and furnaces where iron was manufactured. Charcoal was used entirely by smiths and forgers and was expensive, though it served its purpose well. It is still in use in small and delicate works where a high degree of heat is required.

In the begining "stone coal" was not thought of for any other purpose than already indicated. A great amount of testing and experimenting was done before the new element of heat could be utilized by the smith and iron manufacturer but after a considerable while charcoal had to go and "stone coal" took its place. The former, as we all know, is nothing but charred wood burned into coals by smothering fire from which the air was excluded, so it is vegetable matter, but geologists inform us that coal itself is nothing more than vegetable matter, the result of a prolonged and tremendous pressure in its prestine condition. However I do not wish to run into the realms of the sciences, even were I fit, surely I am not.

COAL AS A FUEL.

At the time coal was discovered and became useful for smitheries and smelting iron ore, it was not for a moment supposed it was capable of ever being used for fuel for heating houses. It was supposed it could not be burned without a strong draft of cold air produced by artificial means. No doubt there were many experiments before it could be applied to heating purposes. For such it was first used in large open grates in the bar-rooms in the hotels along the National road. The large high chimneys served to furnish the necessary draft to burn the coal, but most of the heat necessarily escaped through the great throats of the chimneys. Later coal was further utilized by burning it in newly invented heaters called cannon stoves, and still later the egg stoves. These in their days were considered great inventions and were protected by patent rights. Cook stoves, though modern inventions, in the beginning were intended exclusively for wood fuel, but in time they too had to yield to the aggressive coal. These remarks aprly all together to the bituminous or soft coal. The anthracite or hard coal of Eastern Pennsylvania, had still more difficulties to encounter to become a utilizing agent. Many years elapsed and fortunes were lost in solving the problem. Its hard nature seemed to be in the way of combustion. Still it pressed its way through all difficulties and now has the lead in all the varities of coal except our Frostburg-George's Creek coal for steam purposes.

THE DISCOVERY OF COAL IN GARRETT AND ALLEGANY COUNTIES.

The chief purpose of this paper is to show as nearly as possible the time and places where coal mines were first opened in the two counties named. Considerable investigation has been made but the exact dates cannot be ascertained, but nearly enough for practicable purposes. It is certain, however, that the first coal opening was upon what in late years has been known as the Brown farm (upon which the writer was born and reared to manhood). The farm consists of four parcels of land two miles north of Little Meadows in Garrett county and now owned and occupied by Mr. Joseph Manst. One of the tracts is still known as "Coal and Timber," 13¾ acres, patented at an early day to Philip Hare. No doubt, as the small number of acres would indicate, coal was the chief object in taking up the land, timber being added for a blind in all probability. Hare conveyed this land to Samuel Brown, my father, in 1812. Tradition has it that at that time there was upon "Coal and Timber" a coal bank or opening, which to use a favorite expression of President Cleveland, had gone into "innocuous descutude." This was fully 80 years ago and it will be a safe deduction to say the opening was made twenty years prior, no doubt by Philip Hare, who was a man of some enterprise in his primitive times. He certainly built the first saw mill in what is Garrett county, 100 years or more ago. The mill was not over 600 yards from the coal mine and it was in ruins over 65 years ago.

The object of this coal mine was to supply the blacksmith shops on both sides of the state line with coal, there being no other use or demand for it at that time. The old Glotfelty shops, about a mile a half distant in Pennsylvania used to carry its coal from this mine in strong sacks on pack horses and perhaps sometimes on stout shoulders of some of the ancient Glotfeltys. The same primitive method was employed in supplying the smitheries along Braddock's road. The Glodfelty-Yowler shops were established on the Glotfelty estate over a century ago but was removed to Salisbury over 65 years since and is still run by the family—a rare instance of business longevity. The now venerable Samuel Glotfelty, after standing by the forge and bellows for 60 years retired about ten years ago. His mind is yet clear, but otherwise he is infirm. He is positive the old Hare opening is the most ancient in the two counties. He remembers much himself and heard his ancestors often speak of the difficulties they had to procure coal. The reason the mine mentioned was abandoned so early was no doubt on account of the fact that better coal and larger veins were discovered a few miles west in Maryland and three miles north in Pennsylvania on the Fadely and Blubaugh farms.

THE ARCHY THISTLE MINE.

Coal was discovered on the lands of Archibald Thistle close to the pike about two miles west of Grantsville, but the exact date cannot now be ascertained. My brother, Elijah, now for a number of years a resident of Shipman, Ill., in his 82nd year, writes me this mine was in operation at his earliest recollection, supplying the smitheries along the old National road and there was a shop every mile or two, I concluded it was first opened 80 or more years ago. This mine is still in operation and is owned and worked by Aaron Beachy, but his patrons are mostly west of him as the Grantsville region draw its supply from the mines a few miles north in Pennsylvania from a vein 12 feet in thickness, whilst the other is only three to four feet thick.

I am indebted to my brother with his clear and stong recollections for much of the matter in this article; also to the aged Samuel Glotfelty, now well-nigh 90 years old. He is now the senior of an ancient and very worthy family which I have known well all the days of my life, and it is a pleasure to note the agreeable fact. Many of the same family are desirable residents of Garrett county.

FROSTBURG OPENINGS.

The first opening in the Frostburg coal region was upon the old Eckhart property one mile east of Frostburg, close to the pike, about 95 years ago, or a little over. This, on account of its convenience to the road, was the most prominent mine. Some two years later the old Neff mine was opened and still later by several years the Sci Porter mine was opened. These openings were all lose to each other and upon the big vein. For a good many years the only demand for this most excellent coal was for the smitheries along the road and in Cumberland. The town of Frostburg was not then in existence, not even on a paper plat. Mr. Wm. Frost, now about 75 years old, claims to be the first born of Frostburg. The Frost family had valuable coal land and operated a mine as early as 1818, so the late Wm. Stanton informed the writer many years ago. About the year 1810 the Frostburg coal began to be sent to the eastern markets upon keel boats of about ten tons capacity each, down the Potomac river as far as Georgetown. This gave quite an impetus to the mining business at Frostburg. The coal was hauled to Cumberland in great four horse wagons. Any one wishing to learn something about the hardships of old time boating on the Potomac can be gratified by listening an hour or two to the venerable Coroner Jos. M. Strong of this city, now in his 91st year. He is probably the only survivor of that class of boatmen. I am also the debtor to this encyclopedia of valuable practical recollections of the dead past; also to several aged people about Frostburg. What a loss when such men die of things beyond any restoration.

GEORGE'S CREEK VALLEY.

The big vein was discovered considerably later in the George's Creek Valley region. It is not much over 40 years ago since a full practical knowledge was obtained of its existence in large quantities. The first opening was at old Lonaconing in connection with a blast furnace established about 1840.

An item or evidence is here given to show how unknown and undeveloped coal property was in early times. Jesse Tomlinson, in his day, owned a great many coal lands in Allegany county, among them a small tract on the hill tops in the valley mentioned, containing about 125 acres, which was offered to his son-in-law as a present. Though needy, he refused the present because it had no value. The owner himself forgot all about his Mount Clare (that being its name). A short time before his death, in 1840, he made a division of all his lands among his children. This tract was forgotten and left out of the petition. Some twelve years later, the heirs, at least some of them discovered it, filed a bill in equity, and obtained a decree for its sale. Gen. McKaig was trustee and sold it for $27,000. One-third of the money was paid in cash, but the purchaser failed and forfeited the cash payment. The property was resold for about $30,000 and the sale fully complied with nearly $40,000 for this despised and forgotten tract of land, by far a larger sum than the whole Tomlinson estate was worth. The big vein gave the value to the undesired land.

J. D.

Cumberland, April 20th, 1893.

Glade Valley.

Snow, rain and mud.

Mumps, measles and bad colds.

Grass growing nicely.

Crops looking well.

Some oats sowed.

Mr. George Hauser bought another Texas pony.

Mr. Wm. H. Devers is hauling lumber from the Mosser mill for his new house.

Mr. S. C. Mosser is digging out the foundation for his new barn.

Mr. J. L. Hauser is improving his farm with a new board fence.

Mr. Sam'l Gnegy, sr., started for Hutton last Thursday.

Lou Orendorf, of Bittinger was the guest of Daniel Gnegy Wednesday night.

Miss Ella Hauser has just returned from her visit to Dobbin.

Nearly everybody has the mumps.

Well, Mr. Editor, we understand that "Tom Brown," your former correspondent, has not written from this corner for a long time, the cause of which is easily explained. Poor Tom is brokenhearted about his best girl who went back on him some time ago. He will write as soon as he can get pickles enough to ease his heartache.

GLASS EYES.

THE

OAKLAND STEAM LAUNDRY

IS NOW OPEN FOR WORK,

Which will be done in First-class Style and Guaranteed to Equal Work done in the largest cities.

A trial order is solicited.

9 W. S. DUNLAP, Prop'r.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

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SAW MILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in Friction Feeds and Gig-Back. Back motion of Carriage three times as fast as any other in the market. Friction Clutch Feed, causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; great saving in power and wear. Write for circulars and prices; furnished free upon application. Also Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers, etc. Mention this paper.

HENCH & DROMGOLD, Manfrs., YORK, PA.

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

SINCELL BROS

THE CELEBRATED

FRANK AND ADLER SHOES:

LADIES' OXFORDS IN RED AND WHITE.

Worth	$2.00	for	$1.40.

IN TAN.

Worth	$2.40	for	$1.70.
"	2.25	"	1.50.
"	2.00	"	1.40.
"	1.75	"	1.25.

IN BLACK.

Worth	$2.50	for	$1.90.
"	2.25	"	1.75.
"	2.00	"	1.40.
"	1.75	"	1.25.
"	1.50	"	1.00.

IN FANCY BLACK, CLOTH TOPS.

Worth	$3.00	for	$1.90.
"	2.50	"	1.75.

Misses' Oxfords in Red, Tan, Plain Black and Fancy Black, at the very lowest prices.

Men's Shoes and Oxfords, Patent Leather, Plain Black, Plain Tan, and a full line of Bluchers in all colors.

SINCELL BROS

SHIRTS

GENTLEMEN'S NEGLIGEE SHIRTS:

SOFT FINISH.

Worth	$2.50	cut	to	$1.60.
"	2.25	"	"	1.40.
"	2.00	"	"	1.25.
"	1.75	"	"	1.00.
"	1.50	"	"	.90.
"	1.25	"	"	.75.
"	1.00	"	"	.60.

LAUNDERED SHIRTS WITH SOFT BOSOMS IN FANCY STRIPES AND ROLL COLLARS AND LINK CUFFS.

Worth	$2.50	for	$1.75.
"	2.25	"	1.50.
"	2.00	"	1.25.
"	1.75	"	1.00.
"	1.50	"	.90.

Gents plain White Shirts in fancy Pique bosoms and satin stripe finish, all in the latest styles from 66 cents and up.

All the latest Collars and Cuffs and neck wear.

SINCELL BROS

DRESS GOODS

38 INCH SERGE

IN BROWN.
IN CARDINAL.
IN BLACK.
IN SLATE.
IN GREEN.
IN BLUE.

38 IN. CREPON.
IN BROWN, 65 cents.
IN CARDINAL, 65 cents.

36 IN. CASHMERE.
IN BLACK.
IN BLUE, in 3 shades.
IN BROWN, in 4 shades.
IN GREEN, in 2 shades.
IN TAN, in 4 shades.
In SLATE, in 4 shades.
And in all colors that can be mentioned.

WHITE GOODS.
PIQUE.
SATIN STRIPE.
SATIN BARS.
SATIN CHECKS.
CRAPE CLOTH.

SILK WARPS.
36 inch BLACK.
44 inch BLACK.
36 inch GREEN.
36 inch BLUE.
36 inch BROWN.
36 inch Red.

SINCELL BROS

CLOTHING.

MEN'S CLOTHING.

CUTAWAYS IN BLUE:

Worth	$22.50	now	$16.00.

BLACK.

Worth	$22.50	now	$16.00.
"	20.00	"	14.00.
"	18.00	"	13.00.
"	16.00	"	12.00.
"	15.00	"	11.00.
"	14.00	"	10.00.
"	12.50	"	9.00.

Prince Alberts in any size for any price. All the best quality.

Youths Clothing in any Size, Style, Quality or Price.

Children's Jersey suits in any size.

Pantaloons. The newest novelties, any Shade, Quality, Size or Price.

In connection with this we have anything that you may ask for.

JAS. A. HAYDEN. J. HOWARD ECKLES.

Hayden & Eckles

WILL OPEN A GENERAL STORE AT

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD.,

About April 25th, 1893,

Where they propose to sell at the least possible profits,

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, NOTIONS, SHOES, &C.,

and everything usually kept in a first-class store.

EVERYTHING WILL BE NEW AND FRESH

and of the best grade.

Our friends throughout the neighborhood are invited to call and examine our goods and prices.

4—5t HAYDEN & ECKLES.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

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PAINTS!

H. J. MAYERS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Ready Mixed Paints, Coach Paints,
Oils, Varnishes, Coach Varnishes.
Dryers, White Lead, Hard Oils,
Turpentine, Putty, Shellac,
Dry Colors, Decorative Paints.

I carry the largest stock of paints in Western Maryland and am in condition to wholesale as well as retail. Write for prices and give us a call.

H. J. MAYERS, DRUGGIST,
Wholesale and Retail Paint Dealer, Oakland, Md.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 26, '93.

The Bering Sea arbitration excites great interest in official and political circles at the Capital. The general opinion among the best informed statesmen is that Mr. Carter touched the vital point of our case in his argument when he insisted that the seals belong to us by virtue of their domestication upon the Pribylov Islands and of our possession of the land upon which they make there homes during a large part of the year. He does not exaggerate the facts in stating that the existence of the seals in Behring Sea is due to our preservation of them, and he makes it very clear that the seals cannot be regarded as *ferae naturae*, but as private property, tended and maintained by the United States Government. It is here that the strength of the American case lies. Our evident mistake was in going outside those lines in the international correspondence and afterward in permitting that correspondence to drift into an agreement to arbitrate.

It is of course, impossible to forecast the result of the pending arbitration. We have allowed ourselves to become involved in a controversy in which we have everything to lose and nothing to gain. The court of arbitration, however, will probably be guided more by considerations of European policy than by the intrinsic equities of the case under discussion. But the fact remains that so much of Mr. Carter's argument as puts the seals upon the footing of property of the United States, which we maintain and tend, and, therefore, have the right to protect against wanton and wasteful extermination, is practically unanswerable.

The Democratic politicians in Washington are much more cheerful than a month ago. They have come to the conclusion that the administration intends to give the rank and file of the party a pretty fair showing after all. It was their original belief, based upon expressions coming from the White House and the various departments, that changes in office would be made only where changes were compelled. It is now the conviction that by the 15th of next July there will be a clean sweep in practically all the offices that are not directly governed by the civil service law.

President Cleveland, they say, has already made more changes than he did eight years ago after the same time spent in the White House. They further aver that Secretary Morton has followed gradually in his footsteps, and that the beheading record of Secretary Gresham is unequalled. It began immediately after he took the portfolio, and has continued with undiminished ardor and severity. While Postmaster General Bissell has been slow to make removals in the higher places, the occupants of the lower positions are going merrily enough and with a swiftness that ought to satisfy any well-regulated Democrat. Secretary Smith is doing as well. The only member of the Cabinet who fails to satisfy the Jacksonians is Mr. Olney. Taking it altogether, the Congressmen now say that if Mr. Cleveland maintains his present rate for a couple of months the party will have nothing of which to complain.

Students of diplomacy and plain American citizens are alike mystified by the present course of affairs in the Hawaiian matter. From the beginning the management has been strangely recondite, secretive to an extreme degree. The appointment of Mr. Blount as special commissioner was a surprise and it still surprises, for there are but few who can figure out the necessity for sending a "special commissioner" to Hawaii. The opinion prevails that if Minister Stevens was believed to be unfit for the responsible position he occupied, he should have been superseded at once, and the prerogative evidenced in the appointment of Commissioner Blount is said to smack somewhat of ropalty. Of this humorously monarchial tendency there is evidence in the letter by which the provisional government was informed of the selection of a special Commissioner. This letter says, after the true imperial plural style: "he is well informed of our sincere desire to cultivate the friendship which has so long subsisted between the two countries, and in all matters affecting relations with the government of the Hawaiian Island his authority paramount."

The county seat near Washington which President Cleveland has leased for his summer home is about ready for occupancy. "Belvoir" it will be called, a name closely resembling that of "Beauvoir House," the late home of Jefferson Davis in Mississippi. From next month forward, therefore, the wealthy residents of the Rock Creek region in driving their spanking turnouts along the country roads about there at eventide may confidently expect to encounter droves and shoals of tired, perspiring travelers in linen dusters and with gripsacks in their arms footing their way painfully through the dust and sand toward "Belvoir" in search of a private interview with the President.

"Belvoir" is a beautiful place. The house is quite old, having been built nearly a hundred years back, and is constructed somewhat after the generous and substantial plan of an English rural villa of the past generation. The bricks used in the old portion were mostly brought from England. Though old fashioned, the house is a large one, and contains twenty-three rooms, all of liberal proportions. The surrounding estate covers forty three acres. Looking out from the rear of the house one gets a magnificent view, taking in the Capitol at the extreme left, with its great white dome plainly visible, and the Washington monument towering upward in front, and on the right the silver shield of the Potomac gleaming in the sunlight. The whole place is suggestive of comfort, ease and quiet, but the surpassing charm of the President's home consists in its superb oak trees, centuries old, which have been allowed to grow untrimmed like forest monarchs.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Read and Be Convinced that We Have the Best on the Market.

BARNUM, WEST VA., April 11, '93.
The Mayers Drug Company,
Oakland, Md.

Gentlemen—My wife has been troubled with catarrh for twenty years and I have spent over three hundred dollars with doctors without her having derived any benefit from them. I have consulted physicians, and had medicine from New York, Cincinnati, Ohio and Toronto, Canada, and finally concluded that her case was incurable, but noticing your advertisement in the Oakland *Democrat*, I decided to give it a trial, and my wife has now used a half a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure, and it has done her more good than all the other medicines that she has ever tried for Catarrh. She thinks that the remainder of the bottle will complete a permanent cure. I can see a great change for the better in her case, and any person troubled with catarrh I would advise them to give Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure a trial.

I would have written to you before, but have been waiting to give the medicine a fair trial before saying what I thought of it.

Very Respectfully Yours,
M. HARVY.

Mayers Drug Co., Oakland, Md.:

Gentlemen—After trying nearly every known remedy for catarrh and catarrhl headache, and finding no relief, I was induced by a friend to get a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. What was my surprise to receive instant relief and now after using nearly one bottle I am entirely rid of the disease.

N. PLATTER,
Keyser, Md.

And for sale by A. G. Sturgiss, H. J. Mayers, Oakland; Dr. J. W. Laughlin, Deer Park; P. M. Stemple, Erankville; Custer Bros., Friendsville; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Julius Scherr, Eglon; L. H. Friend, Swanton; Smith & Callis, Hoyes; Chas. F. White, Huttons; Speicher & Englehart, Accident; and E. A. Weimer, McHenry.

TRESPASS NOTICE.

All persons, and especially those living in the neighborhood of the farm of the undersigned, lying about 1 mile south of Oakland, are hereby warned not to trespass on the land nor allow their cattle to do so. Persons so trespassing will be dealt with to the full extent of the law.

SINCELL BROS.
Oakland, Md., April 17, 1893.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

This is to notify the Tax-Payers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1893 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract of Sec. 45, Chapter 566, Act of 1890, relating to the discount to be allowed and the interest to be charged on all tax bills:

"All County taxes shall be due and payable on the 1st day of September next succeeding the date of the Levy thereof; and on all county taxes paid on or before the said 1st day of September, a discount of ... per cent. shall be allowed, and after the 1st day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid; the Treasurer shall take the discount from and charge interest on the tax bills for county purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid, and shall note the same up in his books and upon the receipt given for taxes so paid; but the discount allowed on county taxes shall be ... corporate institution ... of State and County taxes due by such person or corporate institution for the current year be paid when the same is made."

SAMUEL LAWTON,
Treasurer of Garrett County.

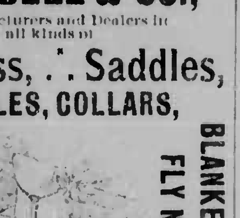
9-3t

IF YOUR BACK ACHES, Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general debility. Try BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

L. H. BELL & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of

Harness, Saddles, BRIDLES, COLLARS,



LAP DUSTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES and HORSE GOODS GENERALLY.

Repairing and oiling neatly done. TRUNK STRAPS—Trunks and Valises Repaired. PRICES REASONABLE. Shop in Bishop Building, B. & O. Crossing, MAIN STREET, OAKLAND, MD.

3—1yr. 9—2

FARM FOR SALE.

That valuable farm adjoining Oakland known as the "Bradley Farm" improved by a large and commodious residence of 11 rooms excellent barn and farm house.

It contains about 410 acres, 180 of which are improved and about 80 town lots.

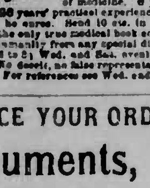
There are numerous magnificent springs on the property, and the little Yough runs through the tract.

Address or call upon

JOHN BRADLEY,
Oakland, Md.

5-11t

DR. THEEL



538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Strictures, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence, etc., then go and consult Dr. Theel, the only true advertising specialist, who studied Homœopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 6 years' European Hospital and 30 years' practical experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity free any special disease. Hours, 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 9; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No deceit, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Times.

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Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH

J. B. WILLIAMS,
FROSTBURG, MD.

4—93—1yr.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO OF MARYLAND.

CAPITAL, $500,000

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
Att'ys for Garrett County.

48—26t

ROAD PETITION.

Notice is hereby given that after thirty days from the first publication of this notice the undersigned will make application for the appointment of viewers to view and locate a private road leading from my farm to a point in Warren's meadow to intersect Seventh street at the southern extremity in the town of Oakland.

HENRY WEBER.
Oakland, Md., April 5th, 1893.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

Estate of Christian Neil, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the subscriber, of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

CHRISTIAN NEIL,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 11th day of April, 1893.

EDWARD SCHLOSSNAGEL, Adm'r,
7-3t Hoyes, Md.

Estate of Martin Hetrick, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscriber, of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MARTIN HETRICK,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 11th day of April, 1893.

JOHN E. GNAGEY, Adm'r,
7-3 Accident, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the Best in the World. See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

D. E. OFFUTT.

ORDER NISI.

Henry Hill vs. George Hill, Jr.
No. 59 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

ORDERED, This 10th day of April, 1893, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County sitting as a Court of Equity, that the sale of the real estate made and reported by James C. Peddicord, Trustee, in the above entitled cause, to William Browning, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 13th day of May, 1893; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Oakland, Md., in each of three successive weeks before the 13th day of May next.

The report states the amount of sale to be $390.

E. Z. TOWER,
Clerk Circuit Court.

True copy—test.
4 3 E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby warned not to purchase of Mrs. Charlotte Shoenx or other person any promissory note or notes, given by the undersigned as a part of the purchase consideration for Cranberry Glade farm and secured by mortgage on said farm, bearing date of July 7th, 1891, as I will not pay any part of said notes, because of controversy about the will by or under which the aforesaid Charlotte Shoenx assumed to sell and convey said farm to the undersigned as fully appears in recorded Register of Wills Office of Garrett county, Md.

6-4 CLARK DEBERRY.

SWANTON NURSERY.

ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.

Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.

33 C. T. SWEET.

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.

C. M. RATHBUN & CO.,

PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,

Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

38 13

TRESPASS NOTICE.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon the place known as the old Lee Farm, situated about four miles east of Swanton, rented by the undersigned, for any purpose whatever. $10 will be paid for any information leading to the conviction of any one who lays down fences or otherwise trespasses.

J. F. BARNARD.
Swanton, Md., April 18th, 1893.

LICENSES.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons or bodies, corporate or politic, who may be required to take out licenses, that they must obtain the same on or before the

1st DAY OF MAY, 1893.

According to the provisions of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland, every person or persons doing business for gain or profit except the maker, grower or manufacturer, are hereby notified that they must take out a license.

EDMUND JAMISON,
Sheriff of Garrett County.

Amad-Hunn

By Edmund Bowley

(Copyright, 1893, by the Author.)

WATCHING Deerfoot was a treat to twenty pounds and certain promotion," said my elderly sergeant as we stood in the jury-covered porch of the little police barracks at Knockmullen. "He has managed to give us all the go-by for many years, and you may as well let him be."

"What's his charm?" I asked.

"A better knowledge of the ground hereabouts then any man alive; the quickest eyes and ears and legs ever given to a poacher, and a great pair of lungs altogether."

"I can do a bit of running, and my wind is sound," said I, with smiling confidence.

"Like enough," drawled my sergeant, eyeing me from top to toe. "Every new hand has a try at Deerfoot, and they all think they have good limbs and lungs of leather until they start in pursuit of him. But they carry their tails behind them when they return to the barracks empty-handed. He's a dead shot, too."

"I am glad to hear all this. It gives a fellow something to live for. I'm not a bad shot myself."

"Neither was Sub-constable Doyle, who thought that he had stepped after Deerfoot; and all he got for his pains was a sing in the knee, which lamed him for life."

"And what's the history of this terror, sergeant?"

"We know next to nothing of him. He has been a wild man of the woods, living in caves or in the trees, or Heaven knows where or how for years and years. Some say he is a Fenian that's been out on the hills since '98. All that is known about him is that he lives by poaching, and that Col. Branagan would probably patdown another twenty pounds if he thought there was any chance of nubbing the wild man."

I was a raw sub-constable of police from the black north—Antrim, to be precise—when I arrived, at the end of the seventies, at the little Munster village of Knockmullen. I was breathing with anxiety to distinguish myself, and here was a splendid opportunity.

Knockmullen was a quiet cluster of cottages that seemed to be knocking poosty at the feet of a big white-washed chapel. On the north, east and western sides of the village rose an irregular mountain chain. A stream flowed through the valley and found its way through the southern plain to a goodly river. The mountains were well wooded; indeed on the northern slope the timber grew so thickly as to make progress up the slope almost an impossibility. On the eastern side of Knockmullen the mountain chain rose higher than its northern and western arms, and the top was an abrupt and ragged furze-coated peak, some fifteen hundred feet above the sea level. This hill was called Blackrock. At the far side of Blackrock there was a great, wide, sweeping slope stretching down into a treacherous, cloud valley—the most desolate spot I had ever seen or imagined—and beyond the valley more ranges of hills.

Col. Branagan—a justice of the peace and the principal landowner in Knockmullen—lived in a big house at the southern side of the valley. The colonel was full of years and full of sporting fire. He was proud to be reckoned the best shot within a twenty-mile radius. He would probably have ignored the mysterious poacher, who was fattening on his preserves—for he was a generous old gentleman—only that the colonel knew in his heart that Deerfoot was reckoned to be a better shot than himself.

There was very little to do at my station. A petty sessions court had to be attended fortnightly at a town six miles distant, and in the interval lounging and smoking and climbing the hills formed my chief occupations. There was no one in the barracks but my old sergeant and his wife, and the Munster villagers would not, of course, make a friend of a policeman.

Months went on, but though I kept my eyes open and my ears alert I never chanced to light upon Deerfoot in my wanderings. Common report assigned to the poacher a home in some mysterious cave at the far side of Blackrock, and naturally Blackrock was a favorite rambling ground of mine. I learned I should have no difficulty in recognizing the wild man of the woods. He was of middle height, very slender and wore no cap. His hair was long and dark and fell over his shoulders. He was black bearded. His costume consisted of a gray and green jacket and corduroy trousers.

One morning I took out a brand new rifle, with which her majesty's government had just supplied me. I had Col. Branagan's leave to shoot over his grounds—as a kind of encouragement to me to bring down the bigger game—and I was anxious to have a little spiel in practice at some player which dwelt at the far side of Blackrock.

I remember feeling particularly light as I tradged up the hill, my gleaming weapon slung over my shoulder. I got to the top of the knock, and then unslinging my rifle I descended at the other side to a favorite perch of mine—a big rock jutting out from the mountain side. Here I rested my left poker. Plover was my mission, but if I could by any chance bag Deerfoot I wouldn't mind missing the birds.

When I got to my rocky perch, I was glad to sit down—more from laziness of mind than of body—and view the desolate valley at my feet and the bleak deserted hills beyond it. There was a strange exhilarating pleasure in sitting here out of sound and sight of anybody and everything save the birds of the air. And such air!

I was quietly admiring the view and the clean ran of my shining rifle barrel when I heard a crackling sound which warned me that some one was moving through the furze underneath me. I strained my ears, a vague hope of Deerfoot surging in my breast, and then I lowered myself cautiously and silently from my seat and hid myself as well as I could under the jutting rock.

In a few moments, right out in front of me, about two or three hundred yards down the mountain side, stood the figure of a slender, black-haired, bare-headed man. He wore a faded, gray jacket and corduroy breeches, as I he carried in his hand an old-fashioned musket.

Deerfoot at last!

I grasped my shot-loaded rifle and moving quickly out of my hiding place I stood bolt upright, displaying my black uniform to full advantage, and with my gun pointed straight at the strange man. I cried: "Stand!"

The stranger turned quickly round, took a swift survey of me, and then bounded like a deer down the mountain side.

"Stop! in the queen's name, or I'll fire!" I shouted. And as he took no notice of my challenge I did fire, with what result I could not tell. I saw the furze fly quite close to the poacher—I had no doubt whatever that he was the man—but I could not say whether any of my shot had caught him. Instantly ramming a new cartridge into my gun I started in pursuit of the fugitive.

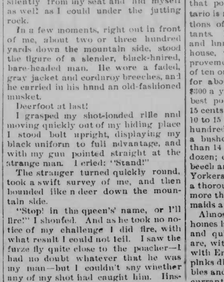
My plan of action was arrived at instantly. I would not attempt to dodge or twist to make any short cuts. I would keep my eyes fixed on Deerfoot and follow his every movement. He would be sure to know and to avail himself of every short cut. I prided myself on my fleetness and my supply of wind, and my keenness of sight. It would be a regular hunt without bounds, and there wouldn't be much fear of my fox running to earth in any of his hiding holes while I had my eyes upon him.

The man was certainly a splendid runner. Try as I might I couldn't gain an inch upon him. He had quite five hundred yards start of me, for the discharging and reloading of my gun had cost some valuable moments. I felt the game would be up if I let fly at him again and missed him.

On we flew anyhow, crashing through furze and brushwood, but never halting or stumbling. I was confident I could overtake the poacher, even if some lucky accident didn't help to deliver him readily into my hands.

The man seemed possessed of but one idea—to outstrip me. He never turned once, or faltered in his headlong race down the slope.

At last we got clear of the brushwood, and with a bound Deerfoot started ahead on the level ground at the bottom of Blackrock. He gained a bit on me here, but I kept up my pocket



HE POINTED HIS GUN AT MY FACE.

by reflecting that there was nothing for him but to cross the level sward and try to mount the opposite hill. I would have the advantage then, and could easily drop on him when he would start to climb.

About half way across the valley—which was really only a wide and in the winter time a somewhat sogg. gorge—I felt I was slowly but surely gaining on my man. As he neared the rising ground I knew I was not two hundred yards from him.

My heart now beat wildly. I fears? I could not keep up the tremendous pace much longer.

"Stop!" I cried, at last, raising my gun to my shoulder. "Stop this instant, or I'll fire!"

The poacher made no sign of response, so, aiming low, I let fly at him, aiming up the ground at his feet. Though I could not be certain if the shot had caught him, I had little doubt on the point, especially as he dropped almost immediately into a limping trot.

I now put on an extra spurt, and, holding my gun by my side, I made a final rush at Deerfoot.

As I got within a dozen yards of the limping man—already feeling as if I had him securely handcuffed—he suddenly turned round, and, dropping on one knee, he pointed his gun fairly at my face.

"Throw down your rifle instantly!" he cried, as I pulled up short; the muzzle of his gun within a few feet of me, "or I'll blow your head off!"

I was powerless. My gun was unloaded. And the poacher was in earnest.

I dropped the shining rifle at my feet.

"Now walk backwards," said Deerfoot, still covering me with his gun. "Don't stoop. Leave your gun where it is on the ground. I'll blow your head into bits if I see a crooked move in you. I have been looking for a good breech-loader for some time," he added, grinning savagely at me as I fell to the rear, almost paralyzed. "Come, quick march, constable!" he cried, still covering me with his gun. "Out of my sight, and off my grounds!"

Somehow—I don't know how, but I suspect Deerfoot was not the complete hermit he was supposed to be—the story of the chase got noised abroad in Knockmullen. Even old Col. Branagan smiled wickedly at me whenever I chanced to meet him. I took the earliest opportunity of applying for a change of scene, and the powers that be soon shifted me from my quiet station at the foot of Blackrock.

HOME LIFE IN CANADA.

The People Are Generally Healthy and Rise to Old Country Fashions.

With a Canadian, as with an Englishman, "his house is his castle," and he is never quite happy until he possesses one. Outside the five or six large cities that comprise the whole population of Ontario is made up of towns with populations of from 10,000 to 20,000 inhabitants. In any of these towns a large and handsomely built brick or stone house, with all the best modern improvements, and suitable for families of ten or twelve people, may be bought for about $12,000 or rented for about $900 a year. Living, too, is cheap. The best porterhouse roasts and steaks are 15 cents a pound; mutton and poultry, 10 to 15 cents; the best flour, $4.25 per hundred; potatoes and apples, 50 cents a bushel. Butter seldom costs more than 14 cents a pound; eggs, 10 cents a dozen; coal, $6.50 per ton, and the best beech and maple wood, $5 a cord. New Yorkers will find it hard to believe that a thoroughly first-class cook never gets more than $20 a month and best housemaids and nurses $10.

Almost all these delightful Canadian homes have vegetable gardens attached, and quite picturesque many of them are, with nicely kept paths bordered with English daisies and old-fashioned pinks dividing the beds of early vegetables and rows of small fruit trees and currant and gooseberry bushes. In the autumn the mistress of the house will show you with great pride her well-filled preserve cellar with jams and jellies and pickles enough to make a New England housewife jealous and ruin the digestion of any less robust people. Most Canadian women are good housekeepers; girls are taught housekeeping as part of a refined education, and a mother who allowed her daughters to grow up without this knowledge and the habits of economic working would be considered remiss in her duty. The wealth or social standing of the family does not influence this matter in the least. In large families the grown-up daughters take charge of the younger ones, overseeing their lessons and general deportment. In this way the family ties are kept very closely united; the mother and the older girls have so much united interest in "the children," and the little ones instinctively look to their elder sisters for example and encouragement.

Canadians are a remarkably healthy people, probably owing to their good climate and love of outdoor life. The children are robust and sturdy and make a pleasing picture in winter in their brightly colored blanket coats and caps defying cold and snow. Occasionally ours and toes get frosted, but a vigorous rubbing with snow will restore the slipped members. Out-of-door life, and on they go as merrily as ever with skates and sleds, deeply resenting a winter with little snow and "no fun."—N. Y. Tribune.

SCIENTIFIC TALK ABOUT TEARS.

Points in the Physiology and Psychology of the Little Salt Drops.

Terror, grief and joy, to say nothing of other emotions, bring tears to the eyes. Tears are the natural product of emotional excitement, the result of a storm in the central nervous system, inducing changes in the lachrymal glands and a discharge of water from them. To a certain extent such a discharge is continuous; it serves to remove foreign substances from the eye, and, being slightly saline, it performs an indispensable function by keeping the eye constantly bathed. The lachrymal glands lie between the nervous center and shiny surface of the "apple of the eye." Tears afford us an insight into the manner by which excited nerves promote a discharge from a secretory organ by pressure on both sides of it. Inner nervous vibrations, and external stimuli or reflex responses produce a flow of tears.

In both cases the impulse proceeds from vibrations. Both the sentimental lady and the prize fighter fortunately with a steel filing in his eye are voluntarily subjected to the same influences. They both shed salt tears, although from widely diverse causes. Sometimes imagination alone stimulates the nervous system to the production of tears, without external cause or reflex action—as, for example, when one weeps over visions of harrowing scenes, conjured up by reading or hearing of them.

It is the emotions—sympathy, sorrow, anxiety, etc.—and not pain or hatred, which provoke tears. The pains of maternity are tearless, except as a consequence of the dreamy condition induced by anæsthetics, and this is quite intelligible, for tears are purely springs of emotion which by their flow lighten the heart, but which contribute nothing to the relief of physical pain. A person who cries for pain does so probably in compassion for himself—sympathy, in fact.

For persons addicted to weeping, change of scene, distraction, and open air exercises are the best remedies. Indulgence in alcoholic drinks is especially prejudicial, as it disturbs the balance of the nervous system and promotes maudlin sentimentality; opium, on the other hand, if taken before retiring, gently stills the rebellious nervous system.

Tears have their value also from the humanitarian point of view—not for themselves, but as indications that mental anguish is begotten of its sting under the influence of their flow.—Stein der Weisen.

Fashions for '93.

Wife—Isn't it lovely? It was so delightfully antique I could not resist the temptation to buy it.

Husband—Well, I'll be dinged. Here I've just been elected president of the Swear Off Temperance society, and you go and purchase an old-fashioned punch bowl as big as a tub.

Wife—We needn't use it for punch, my dear.

"What can we do with it?"

"I was thinking we might keep it in the library. We can fill it with water, you know, and alongside of it have a sponge on a pretty Japanese plate."

"What for?"

"For wetting Columbia postage stamps, of course."—N. Y. Weekly.

MAKING WILLS IN CHINA.

Property Must Be Left In Accordance With the Dictates of Natural Affection.

The Perak government gazette publishes a memorandum by Mr. Watters, British consul at Canton, from which it appears that the Chinese statute book does not take any notice of wills. There is no law as to the formal rites of making a will or to the extent to which a man may deal with his property by it. Nevertheless, the owners of property among the Chinese constantly resort to this mode of distributing it. The courts also take notice of all testamentary dispositions in cases of disputed succession or division of property. A will may be either oral or written. For the former a man has only to state in the presence of a witness how his property is to be dealt with after his death. A written will may have witnesses, but their presence is not necessary. As a matter of fact the testator generally writes out his will privately and then intrusts it to his wife or hides it away in some safe place. As a rule the contents of the will are not known to more than one or two until after the decease of the testator. In theory a man in China may dispose of his property as he pleases, but this is based on the assumption that he will not do anything contrary to the dictates of reason and natural affection. Thus a man may will away his property from his wife, but the court may set the will aside unless sufficient reason is shown. The most common reason given is unfilial conduct. But as to this the unsupported statement of the father or even of both parents, is not proof. If, however, a brother of the mother testifies to the unfilial conduct of a son or sons, the testator's action in disinheriting them is sanctioned.

A man may also name in his will the male relative who is to represent him at the ancestral worship and to perform certain other ceremonies. This ceremonial worship would be considered remiss in her duty. The wealth or social standing of the family does not influence this matter in the least. In large families the grown-up daughters take charge of the younger ones, overseeing their lessons and general deportment. In this way the family ties are kept very closely united; the mother and the older girls have so much united interest in "the children," and the little ones instinctively look to their elder sisters for example and encouragement.

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FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Doughnuts—One cup sugar, one cup buttermilk, one tablespoonful butter, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, two eggs, flour enough to roll. Fry in hot lard.—Detroit Free Press.

—Cornstarch Pie.—Mix one tablespoonful of cornstarch and two tablespoonfuls of cold water, stir them into the beaten yolk of one egg; add the beaten white and one teaspoonful of vanilla and a pinch of salt and one pint of hot milk. Bake in an undercrust, like a custard pie.—Boston Budget.

—Lodfisk (Salted Salt).—Take a pound of cold cooked codfish, tear in pieces, and put in a plain salad dressing for one hour. Half fill a salad bowl with crisp lettuce leaves, drain the fish and add to the lettuce. Pour over a mayonnaise. Garnish with rings of hard-boiled eggs and thin slices of lemon.—Harper's Bazar.

—Tapioca Pudding.—Three tablespoonfuls rice, two of tapioca, four of sugar, a little grated nutmeg and a quart of milk. If no regular pudding dish is at hand, a small crock is a very good substitute. Bake in slow oven, stirring occasionally. A cup of stoned raisins added to the above is an improvement. If in baking it seems too dry, add a little more milk. This quantity will make a very large pudding.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—Scraped Beef Sandwiches.—For these sandwiches a small crock is a very good substitute. Bake in slow oven, stirring occasionally. A cup of stoned raisins added to the above is an improvement. If in baking it seems too dry, add a little more milk. This quantity will make a very large pudding.—Orange Judd Farmer.

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—Banana Float.—Take a small box of gelatine and dissolve it in a teacup of cold water for an hour. Boil three pints of sweet milk and two and one-half teacups of sugar together. Dip out a little of the boiling milk and stir it into the gelatine, then stir this into the rest of the milk and boil ten minutes. When cool, stir in six bananas that have been broken to pieces with a silver fork. Mix thoroughly and set it on ice. The next day, an hour before serving, take a quart of rich cream, sweeten to taste, flavor with vanilla, and whip it well. Put the frozen bananas in a glass dish and pile on top the whipped cream on top.—Boston Budget.

—Decorated Poultry.—Roast chickens may be cut up, or put on the table whole and decorated with pickled and green tinted hard boiled and a little horse radish, green parsley and slices of cut lemon. Beets also make a nice decoration, cut into stars, crescents, etc., or they could be cut into rings or sparingly used. When serving cold poultry it should be arranged upon the dishes with as much care as possible, the joints should be neatly separated and the slices off the breast should be cut thinly and evenly. Nothing can be more appetizing than a prettily and tastefully arranged dish of cold chicken, turkey, grouse or duck.—Ladies Home Journal.

A DISCOURSE ON LIARS.

Brother Isaac Gives Utterance to a Few Ideas.

My bredden, somewhah in de Sn'ms, King David says: "All men am liahs;" an' den he says, "Reputations am fleeting, and de grave is de place dat I want to invite you! coughs dis mawnin' to de speyance ob one ob de liahs, showin' de truth ob de sayin' dat "reputations am often got widout deservin'."

Ananias was a man—an'—he was a liah. Ananias was a liah. Ananias a liah, an' he wasn't even a right smaht liah. Des a cawwuon, onery ol'ryalay liah. An' yit, my bredden, look at Ananias to-day! How de ungrulliklest reputation ez a liah ob dat man! Why, he mus' be patron saint ob liahs, an' we ought to pray to him ob de liahs, an' we ought to pray "way back, long 'fo' de wah.

Now, my bredden, we ain' tole dat Ananias was a habitious liah; we ain' tole dat he ever pulled nuttin' on yo' de one liar, an' yit he made the biggest reputation dat a liah or a man—de same thing, my bredden—ever made. Why, my bredden, you or me tells mo' lies an' bigger lies ob'ry day ob our lives, an' yit we don' get no reputations hah we? Do mos' ob us mute at all.

Probably we ain' got de wimin' ways ob de Jewess. We sut'y ketch mo' lies a leetle lie go ez far ez he did. But, my bredden, it wahn't his wimin way alone dat raised de Ananias tole pon yo' ears fo' fame. It wuz his 'mediate death. He might have lived to be ez ole ez George Washi'ton an' relesh de reputation ef he hadn' dyin' when he did wuz the makin' ob him.

An' now, my bredden, dey is some reasons to be learned fum all dis. If Brudder Caleb ebeh dah am notable fo' gin'rosity; if Sisteh Binks is notable fo' her meekness, don't you be discouraged, my po' bredden. No-sum, "leave you is n' notable fo' any'hing. Remember dat reputations am often got widout deservin'; remember ole Ananias wid his nine' hul pleasyane lie, an' do de bes' you kin.

As you white folks in de back ob de church, if Brudder Samuel says he Yankee de level, We sut'y kyan't hab Rastus tells you he hates de sight ob chicken pie, remember dat King David says, "All men am liahs," and keep youh lips mo' tightly locked.—Century.

Life Hanging Literally on a Hair.

The importance of examining closely the hair found on weapons was shown in a case in which a hatchet, having clotted blood and hair adherent to it, was produced as evidence against a prisoner suspected of murder in a little country town. It was found that the blood, hair, with other circumstantial evidence, had turned public opinion strongly against the prisoner, but when the hair was examined by microscopists, who chanced to be in the court room it was found not to be human, but that of some animal. This circumstance led to a more complete sifting of the evidence, and the accused was found quite innocent out that he had kicked a dog with the hatchet and had carelessly thrown the hatchet under the bed. So his life literally hung on a hair.—Toronto Mail.

Its Came Out Even.

He was a weary-faced traveling man, who had been the victim of every western boom-tower he had met.

He entered the office of a ticket agent in a western city the other day, and, purchasing a through ticket for the east, said:

"I have at least made one good investment since I have been in this part of the country."

"How's that?" asked the sympathetic agent.

"I came out even," replied the eastern man as he walked toward the door.—N. Y. Herald.

Two Smart Women.

Mother (anxiously)—I am told that your husband plays poker every night at the club—plays for money, too.

Married Daughter—That's all right. He gives me all his winnings.

"What? Do you—"

"And he always plays with Mr. Nextdoor."

"What difference can that make?"

"Mrs. Nextdoor makes her husband give her his winnings, too, and then she gives the money to me, and I hand her what my husband won from them, and we both have about twice as much money as we could get out of them otherwise."—N. Y. Weekly.

Youth and Age.

When he was young, and fresh, and green,
But recently escaped from college,
He wrote an essay on politics,
Great articles, to show his knowledge.
But now that he is old and wise,
His mind pranks out in youthful capers,
In frolics, tricks and innocent jests.
He's writing for the children's papers.
—Brooklyn Life.

Depending on Providence.

Editor of Weekly Wishbone (to a visitor)—Smith, you must lunch with me to-day.

Smith—All right. Are you going out now?

Editor—No, I can't go just yet. Do you mind waiting until I get through in? There will probably be a subscription in it.—Truth.

The Man for the Job.

First Artist—Well, old man, how's business?

Second Artist—Oh, splendid! Got a commission this morning from a millionaire. Wants his children painted very badly.

First Artist (pleasantly)—Well, my boy, you're the very man for the job.—Life.

Must Be Obeyed.

Alfred (rapturously)—Now, darling, please name the happy day.

Minnie (blushingly)—Three weeks from next Thursday, Alfred.

Alfred (with the keyhole)—If you please, miss, that's my regular day out. You'll have to get married in the early part of the week.—Tid-Bits.

A Different Name.

"Why, re are you living now?"

"I'm boarding."

"Good house?"

"Pretty."

"Ever have hash?"

"My, no; croquettes."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Defined.

"Papa," said Jack, "what is extravagance?"

"Well, my son," returned the wise parent, "if you had a seventy-five-cent tray hot blown into into the sea, I would be extravagant to hire a boat for a dollar to go out and get it."—Harper's Young People.

Family Resemblance.

"This is my youngest boy, Mr. Cynicus," said the distinguished novelist. "They say he is very like me."

"Does he go to school?"

"Yes. He can read quite well, but as yet he can't write."

"He's very much like you," said Mr. Cynicus.—Harper's Bazar.

An Amendment.

Teacher — How many senses are there?

Tommy Tucker—Five.

Teacher—That is right. What is your hand reckon for, Benny Bloodmunger?

Benny—Please, ma'am, there have been eleven censuses taken so far.—Judge.

Good Thing to Have.

Wittless—So long as the dry goods man has garters in his store, he need never buy any more articles of any sort.

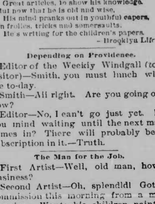
Quetzes—How so?

Wittless—Why, he always has something he can keep stocking up with.—Jury.

The Cause of the Trouble.

Betsy and I are out to-day,
And this is the reason why:
I went to town with a load of hay
And returned with a load of rye.
—Truth.

AN OBEDIENT CHILD.



THE FRAUT.

Mother—Now, never let me catch you in the jam again!

Willie—I—tried not to let you catch me this time.—Puck.

His Exact Fate.

Getthere—Did you ever attend any of Miss Rashly's at-homes?

De Boze (sadly)—Yes, but I've attended a good many of her not-at-homes.—N. Y. Weekly.

The Only Alternative.

Acquaintance — So you have deter mined to marry?

Girl of the Period (sadly)—Yes; I see nothing else before me.—Texas Siftings.

FARM AND GARDEN.

PEANUT CULTURE.

Not a Very Profitable Crop North of the Tennessee Latitude.

Mr. Abner H. Miller writes the Prairie Farmer, asking if peanuts can be raised in eastern Iowa, for mode of cultivation, kind of soil and variety to plant.

In reply, we say, as we have repeatedly stated, that the peanut—goober or pindar, as it is called in the south—botanically known as Arachis hypogea, is not a profitable crop north of the latitude of Tennessee, but is sometimes grown as a garden curiosity, and in warm seasons will ripen the nuts. As to variety, fresh nuts of the Tennessee variety such as are sold everywhere, are, all things considered, the best. The cultivation is simple. The blossoms when fertilized turn down, pierce the ground where the pods form and ripen. The soil should be rich, sandy and plowed not more than three inches deep.

The following is the mode of cultivation and harvesting:

When all danger of frost is over, the soil is bedded up and prepared, as for tobacco, leaving only a slight furrow-mark between the rows. In the center of each of these beds, in a straight line, plant two seeds, at distances of eighteen inches; also have reserve plants, to fill the places of those that may be destroyed by cut-worms, etc.

The cultivation is simply to keep down the weeds, preserving the shape of the beds until near the time of blossoming. A narrow cultivator is then run through the rows, followed by a horse team to earth up the plants. The earth is afterwards frost to frost present a flat hill in which the nuts are to form. If weeds or grass thereafter appear they must be pulled by hand.

The crop is not harvested until the vines are touched by frost, for the longer the vines grow the greater the number of seeds, except in the far farther south, where the vines ripen fully. Hands follow the rows and loosen the nuts with pronged hoes or flat-tined forks. They are followed by others, who pull the vines, shake the earth from them and lay them in windrows to the sun to dry. In dry weather they will be sufficiently cured for shocking. The shocking is done somewhat after the manner employed for beans; or they may be finally cured in barns sometimes are on scaffolds under sheds.

CONTINUOUS MILKERS.

A Habit in Cows That Needs Judicious Development.

The continuous milking habit in cows should be developed as far as possible. It is not a source of disease and impoverished condition of the young, as many seem to imagine. Disease are more often the result of improper supply of the cow with foods that illy suited to her system, and of the fact that the cow is well fed, not starved to reduced condition, as is often the case the few weeks preceding calving, there is no possible danger of milking a cow up to within a few weeks, even days, of her full time. It requires more food at this period to sustain the cow and embryo, but if the milking period can be prolonged one week or ten days beyond the usual milking period of average cows, the returns will amply justify this outlay. That cows are six weeks of rest before calving may be desirable, as the "freshening" may be a great aid in bringing out older development. While we may object, with some force, that continuous milking in some cows is injurious, yet it is only by having cows that have a long and profitable milking period that we can expect to extend as we would wish the milking periods of the cows to be born in the near future, for we must rely upon heredity quite as much as feed and handling to fully succeed.—N. Y. Tribune.

DAIRY SUGGESTIONS.

Night's milk is richer than morning's.

Water cows after feeding; horses before.

A cow that has aborted should no be allowed to run with pregnant cows.

The pastures are more valuable than they get credit for being. Don't let the cattle upon them until they are hard. Punching of the soft surface destroys more feed than anything else.

The best dairymen gradually take all grain away from their stock during the flush of the grass season and make green crops cheaply raised take its place as much as possible later. Still later comes ensilage.

Ir is a common sight to see a milk peddler's horse going home alone six to eight miles from any city, the intelligent animal turning all the way his master asleep in the wagon. The early rising and excessive work of this business would break down many a man were it not for the fact that he can doze for an hour or more on the return trip. And this privilege he owes to his good dumb friend.

ANCIENT PLAYING CARDS.

The Curiosities Exhibited in a Collection in New York.

There is said to be an exhibition in the Dore gallery at the Carnegie Music hall, New York, a pack of antique playing cards that probably antedate the discovery of America, and interestingly illustrate the antiquity of card playing. There are seventy-eight cards in the pack, which was the number included in Venetian packs of the fifteenth century, when the playing card was first introduced into Europe.

The pack is divided into two series, one depicting emblematically the various conditions and vicissitudes of human life, and the other marked with numerals. The emblematic cards are picturesque in the extreme. There are twenty-two of them in all and they include representations of "the day of judgment," "death," "the world," "the devil," "justice," "magic" and the like. Many of the designs are very odd. Thus, "death" is represented by a grinning skeleton armed with a scythe, bending over a corpse which lies prostrate on the ground. One card depicts a knave hanging by the heel from the limb of a tree. "Love" is shown by a young man with a maid and maiden on either side and a blindfolded cupid with drawn bow hovering over him. A woman tearing a lion's jaws asunder in real Samsonian style is supposed to be representative of "power."

An odd representation of a wheel of fortune forms the subject for one of the cards and a quaint idea of the tower of Babel for another. The real symbolism of some of the cards is difficult to imagine. Among these are a picture of dogs baying at the moon, with a huge cow or lobster in the sky, and another of a woman making her toilet on the bank of a stream, while huge stars glare down upon her. The emblematic meaning of Jupiter perched on an eagle and brandishing thunderbolts, is not so hard to guess at. These symbolic cards are numbered in Roman numerals in a margin above the design.

The fifty-six cards which form the second series included in the set are divided into four suits of fourteen each. Each suit has four court (or rather camp) cards—the king, queen, chevalier and valet—the ten point cards being numbered from "one" to "ten," as in the "decks" of the present day.—New Orleans Picayune.

The New Bread.

The favor with which the new bread, made with Royal Baking Powder instead of yeast, has been received by our best housekeepers and most expert breadmakers, is really wonderful. "It saves all the hard and tedious work of kneading and manipulating the dough," "Less than an hour from the dry flour to the most perfect loaf of bread I ever saw," and similar words, "I like it every day," says another, "and that the lightest, finest and most wholesome bread we ever had in our house." "We relish the bread better than the old kind," "it is ahead of any yeast bread I ever baked;" "the bread was whiter and softer;" "Best of all," writes an enthusiastic housewife, "I can eat the Royal unfermented bread when freshly baked, or even when warm with perfect impunity. It is actually an anti-dyspeptic."

"This bread has a 'nutty' taste, that is peculiarly pleasing;" writes still another. This is owing to the fact that the active gas-producing principle of the Royal is derived from the pure grape acid.

The great value of this bread arises from the fact that in it are preserved all the most nutritive elements of the flour, some of which are decomposed and destroyed by the action of yeast. The loss of these properties in yeast makes fresh yeast bread unwholesome. The use of the Royal Baking Powder instead of yeast is found to make finer, lighter bread, devoid of all dyspeptic qualities. The same gas—carbonic acid—which makes the yeast is used, but it is evolved from the baking powder itself and not from the flour. Therefore it is wholesome and nutritious and actually anti-dyspeptic. The greater convenience where a batch of bread can be made and baked in less than an hour with no danger of a sour or heavy loaf, must be appreciated by everyone.

The receipt for making this bread is herewith given, and housekeepers will do well to cut it out and preserve it.

To make one loaf: One quart flour, 1 teaspoonful salt, half a teaspoonful sugar, 2 heaping teaspoonfuls Royal Baking Powder, half medium-sized cold boiled potato, and water. Sift together thoroughly flour, salt, sugar, and baking powder; rub in the potato, add sufficient water to mix smoothly and rapidly into a stiff batter, about as soft as for pound cake; add water to the water to a quart of flour will be required—more or less according to the brand and quality of the flour used. Do not make a stiff dough, like yeast bread. Pour the batter into a greased pan, 4½x8 inches, and 4 inches deep, filling about half full. The loaf will rise to fill the pan when baked. Bake in very hot oven 45 minutes, placing paper over first 15 minutes baking, to prevent crusting too soon on top. Bake at once. Don't mix with milk.

Perfect success requires the most careful observance of all these details.

The author of the receipt emphasizes the statement that Royal Baking Powder only can be used because it is the only powder in which the ingredients are prepared so as to give that continuous action necessary to raise the larger bread loaf.

To every reader who will write the result of her bread making from this receipt to the Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall street, New York, that company announces that they will send in return, free, a copy of a most practical and useful cook book, containing one thousand receipts for all kinds of baking, cooking, etc. Mention this paper.

"Tiny ought to have a little girl show as well as a chicken show," said Mollie. "I don't see why a people who'd like to see me."—Harper's Bazar.

The assertion that a woman can't keep a secret is disproved by the way a spanker holds her age.—Boston Courier.

DO WASPS REASON?

Interesting Observations Made by a Missouri Gentleman.

Does Instinct or Intelligence Make Insects Skilful in Providence and Foresight—The Opinion of an Eminent Scientist.

Mr. Mivart, the great naturalist, in an article in the Cosmopolitan Magazine, notes that a certain and wasp of his island, after she had concealed her nest by covering, was able to return to it very directly, but if it were uncovered for her by some one else, she was not able to recognize it at all. He seemed to have no conception of it by sight. Apropos of this, a subsequent observation on our common mud wasp may not be uninteresting.

Over one of my parlor windows the slatted blinds are almost constantly closed. Behind these I heard the industrious hum of one of these creatures, and on opening the left leaf I exposed her to a strong light, which did not seem to disconcert her. In a few minutes she flew away for a new mud ball. But on her return, although her nest was stuck against the red sash, in strong contrast, in plain sight, she seemed unable to recognize it. She had been approaching it at a point where the movable slats were tilted downward (when closed); but of course, now that the blind was open, these slats inclined upward. On the other leaf, however, though much lower down, were some slats tilted much as the others had been, and through these she made repeated entrances, only to crawl out into the open light some distance from her nest, though she always started in the same relative direction that it lay from the other slats when in place. She was evidently much confused and distressed. She would fly out a little farther each time, seeming to think that she had not made the right approach, sometimes going out from under the porch and returning. At last she dropped her pellet and began a crawling investigation, passing often within a few inches of the unfinished cell, but appearing to have never seen it. After much of this she went over to more that evening, for it was getting dark.

I failed to think of the incident for a few days, and some one closed the blind in the meantime, so that when I again examined it the single cell was completed and sealed. On breaking it open I found within a small greenish-white grub, on the side of which was attached the single egg. I send you a shadow photograph showing, in exact size, the cell, the grub, and the egg. Of course, most of your readers know that it was the mother's provision for the young larva when it should hatch out. I might add that the mother showed the usual signs of life in a catalepic state, showing the wonderful instinct that enabled the wasp to sting it at just the right point and to the proper extent to allow life enough to remain to preserve it for food, while it was dead to all efforts at resistance or escape. Mr. Mivart stresses this contrast between the want of intelligence, in its inability to approach its nest by any route but one (and exhibiting such a small amount of reasoning power), and the instinct that makes it so skillful in its providence and foresight. To his mind it argues a wide breach between intelligence and instinct.—James Newton Baskett, in Scientific American.

CURIOUS CHERRY TREE.

A Remarkable Fruit Propagated in a Long Island Orchard.

Many of the farms on the eastern end of Long Island have been in cultivation for from 150 to 250 years, and as a result, one often sees there specimens of our common shrubs and trees to which age has given an expression so distinct and different from your growths of the same species that one can scarcely recognize them. Many

ANNUAL LEVY LIST

—OF—

GARRETT CO. FOR 1893.

Annual Levy for Garrett county, Md., levied on the 18th day of April, 1893, by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, Md.

ROAD LEVY.

District No. 1—Swanton	$ 690 00
" " 2—Selbysport	800 00
" " 3—Grantsville	1 0 00
" " 4—Bloomington	500 00
" " 5—Accident	600 00
" " 6—Sang Run	575 00
" " 7—Oakland	500 00
" " 8—Ryan's Glade	650 00
" " 9—Frostburg	150 00
" " 10—Deer Park	100 00
" " 11—Elbow	100 00
" " 12—Hillinger	450 00
National Road	400 00
Total	$6,875 00

CORPORATIONS.

Mayor and Council of Oakland	$200 00
" " " Deer Park	50 00
Commissioners of Grantsville	80 00
Mountain Lake Park Assembly	100 00
Total	$430 00

PUBLIC SCHOOL BONDS.

For redemption of bonds	$1,000 00
" interest on bonds	540 00
" redemption of outstanding due bills and interest	2,000 00
Total	$3,540 00

CLERK'S OFFICE.

E. Z. Tower, clerk, use Garrett County Bank	$ 300 00
E. Z. Tower, clerk, balance	849 55
Total	$1,149 55

COURT FUND

Estimate to pay court expenses for September term, 1893, and March term, 1894	$3,517 50

ORPHANS' COURT.

Estimate to pay judges from 1893 to 1894	$460 00
James W. White	71 85
Total	$531 85

SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

Edmund Jamison, sheriff	$ 770 00
S. S. Warnick sheriff of Allegany co.	1 20
Edmund Jamison, use of Garrett Co Bank	100 00
W. W. Fatrall, warden use Garrett Co. Bank	11 00
Jas. A. Dent warden, use Garrett Co. Bank	93 00
Jas. A. Dent, warden, use D. E. Offutt	93 00
Jas. A. Dent, warden, balance	43 20
Total	$1,120 20

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

To the School Commissioners for support of public schools	$10,000 00

PUBLIC PRINTING AND PUBLISHING.

Benj. H. Sincell, county printing	$ 400 00
" " " publishing	400 00
J. M. Litzinger, use Geo. T. Sheldon, county publishing	200 00
J. M. Litzinger, county printing	200 00
Total	$1,200 00

REGISTRARS' FEES.

Henry O. Hamill, use G. S. Hamill	$ 81 08
R. E. Friend, use Ira E. Friend	84 00
Isaiah Fuller, use J. S. Broadwater	82 50
John Collins, use Garrett County Bank	85 50
John L. Richter	81 41
N. C. Browning, use Garrett Co. Bank	82 50
John A. Hughes, use same	81 00
H. A. Shaffer	82 00
Samuel Johnson	
Sebastian Hinebaugh, use Garrett Co. Bank	81 50
Noah S. Garlitz	79 00
Joseph Buckle	82 46
Total	$985 61

MAGISTRATES' FEES.

E. F. Droege	$ 3 80
Henry Kaul	5 55
Joseph Davis, use A. G. Sturgiss	5 25
W. F. King, use H. E. Felty	3 00
Peter Nathan	4 00
Andrew B. Gonder, use George M. Mason	49 83
Andrew B. Gonder, balance	49 27
W. D. Hoye	23 45
W. W. Griffith	11 25
William Moody	3 75
John M. Robinson	3 75
Total	$163 90

FOX AND CAT CERTIFICATES.

George W. Legge... 1 cat	$ 2 00
D. E. Offutt... 2 " and 1 fox	5 00
Matthias Bowser, 1 " " 4 "	6 00
August Dursi... 1 "	1 00
Tournshend & Son, 3 " " 12 "	18 00
W. C. Jones... 3 "	3 00
C. T. West... 2 " " 10 "	14 00
William Ryland... 4 "	4 00
F. P. Strawn... 1 "	1 00
R. E. Friend... 1 "	1 00
John Murphy... 1 "	1 00
Arnold & Baker... 6 "	6 00
H. J. Shafer... 1 "	1 00
S. M. Friend... 3 "	3 00
Hamill & Little... 1 "	1 00
R. M. Fatrall... 2 " " 4 "	8 00
Andrew Mullen... 2 "	2 00
J. Alvin Friend... 2 "	4 00
Isaac T. Frazee... 5 "	5 00
Leslie E. Friend... 2 "	2 00
James H. Wilson... 1 "	1 00
James Bowser... 1 "	1 00
Perry Bowser... 2 "	2 00
Noah McKenzie... 2 "	2 00
Presley Pangh... 1 "	1 00
P. T. Garthright... 3 "	3 00
Rudolph Beckman 3 " " 1 "	7 00
William Moody... 1 " " 1 "	3 00
Norman Bray... 1 "	2 00
J. H. Wilson & Bro. 3 " " 5 "	11 00
Jefferson Custer... 1 "	1 00
Peter H. Echard... 2 " " 3 "	7 00
Daniel Wilson... 1 "	2 00
Joseph W. Arnold... 1 "	1 00
Geo. L. Michael... 1 "	1 00
Sam'l A. Miller... 1 "	1 00
Sincell Bros... 3 "	6 00
William R. Mason... 2 "	2 00
R. S. Johns... 2 "	2 00
Wm. E. Wass... 4 "	4 00
W. W. Griffith... 1 "	1 00
Noah Broadwater... 3 "	3 00
Jas. H. Harvey... 1 "	1 00
S. P. Specht... 2 "	2 00
Wm. Jenkins... 1 "	2 00
Geo. B. Browning... 1 " " 1 "	3 00
Michael Nathan... 1 "	1 00
Christian Snelders 2 " " 15 "	17 00
Alfred Beckard... 2 "	2 00
Grant Michael... 1 "	2 00
Smith & Collis... 1 " " 3 "	5 00
C. E. Hilthorpe... 1 " " 1 "	12 00
J. C. Shaw... 5 "	5 00
David Warnick... 1 "	1 00
Aden Buckworth... 2 "	2 00
Robert Liston... 1 "	1 00
Daniel R. Wilson... 1 "	1 00
H. W. Finkel... 1 "	2 00
R. E. Garlitz... 1 " " 9 "	11 00
H. G. Davis & Bro 2 " " 13 "	15 00
Henry Beckman... 1 "	1 00
Jonas Frazee... 1 "	1 00
Total	$251 00

ELECTION EXPENSES.

District No. 1.

L. C. Hamill, return judge	$ 6 96
Thompson Gilpin, judge	4 00
John I. Fitzwater, judge	7 01
Isaac V. Laughlin, clerk	2 00
A. F. George, clerk	1 00
Jas. L. McRobie, clerk	4 00
J. F. Friend, clerk	5 00
C. T. West, house rent	

District No. 2.

Elijah M. Friend, return judge	1 00
S. K. Frazee, judge	7 76
Franklin T. Pike, judge	1 00
Geo. D. Browning, clerk	2 00
Austin Brown, clerk	2 00
Edward Liston, clerk	1 00
John W. Frazee, clerk	1 00
Lucian Dunham, house rent	5 00

District No. 3.

Philip McAndrews, return judge	8 16
Eli Stanton, judge	4 00
W. H. Swanger, judge	8 16
Enoch A. Garlitz, clerk	2 00
Thos. H. Bittinger clerk	2 00
J. C. Getty, use J. C. Shaw, clerk	4 00
P. C. Boucher, clerk	4 00
Mrs. Vance, house rent	5 00

District No. 4.

Jesse Michael, return judge	8 16
Joshua Tichnell, judge	1 00
Geo. L. Michael, judge	7 [illegible]
Wm. A. Bryden, clerk	2 00
Elijah Kemp, clerk	2 00
Chas. Fazenbaker, clerk	1 00
Chas. C. Moody, clerk	4 00
Thos. Garvey, house rent, 1891	5 00
same " 1892	5 00

District No. 5.

John W. Bowman, return judge	7 36
Geo. Schlosnagle, judge	14 00
Jos. Bowman, judge	4 00
Wm. Miller, clerk	2 00
Jas. W. Beachley, clerk	2 00
Alex. Hanifling, clerk	4 00
I. M. Lowdermilk, clerk	4 00
G. F. Englehart, house rent	5 00

District No. 6.

Meshach Mattingly, return judge	7 04
Jacob Pysell, judge	4 00
Joel Bender, judge	4 00
E. A. Browning, clerk	2 00
Adam S. Sell, clerk	2 00
Jerome DeWitt, clerk	4 00
Geo. E. Bishoff, clerk	4 00
A. S. Sell, house rent	5 00

District No. 7.

M. M. Ashby, return judge	6 00
Geo. F. Longbridge, judge	4 00
W. M. Coddington, judge	4 00
John W. Hurt, clerk	2 00
I. C. Pedicord, clerk	2 00
F. C. Hinebaugh, clerk	4 00
John C. Dunham, clerk	4 00

District No. 8.

Wm. F. Deaklins, return judge	6 72
Jonas Yutzy, judge	6 72
Henry Ridder, judge	4 00
Jas. W. Mosser, clerk	2 00
Chas. E. Hilbert, clerk	2 00
John C. Bowman, clerk	4 00
Jas. W. White, clerk	4 00
Davis N. Murphy, house rent	5 00

District No. 9.

W. A. Robinson, return judge	8 76
John Anderson, judge	4 00
Andrew Blocher, judge	8 76
Jas. Carey, clerk	2 00
Thos. Layman, clerk	2 00
A. H. McKenzie, clerk	4 00
Bradford Bloser, clerk	4 00
Johnson Bros. house rent	5 00

District No. 10.

Thos. Solburs, return judge	6 56
J. W. Ours, judge	4 00
Allen Pangh, judge	5 16
W. H. Spiker, clerk	2 00
J. W. Laughlin, clerk	2 00
E. W. Kelso, clerk	4 00
S. P. Specht, clerk	4 00
Mrs. J. W. Childester, house rent	5 00

District No. 11.

David Warnick, return judge	8 72
M. T. Broadwater, judge	4 00
Elias Merrill, judge	8 72
D. D. Broadwater, clerk	2 00
Henry Weltzell clerk	2 00
Jesse Robeson, clerk	4 00
John Grech, clerk	1 00
John L. Warnick, house rent	5 00

District No. 12.

Jesse Warnick, return judge	7 76
Alex Wiley, judge	4 00
J. Brenneman, judge	4 00
C. E. Hilthorpe, clerk	2 00
G. W. Engle, clerk	2 00
Perry Broadwater, clerk	4 00
Manasses Schrock, clerk	4 00
Henry Bittinger, house rent	5 00
Total	$116 96

BRIDGE ACCOUNT.

W. M. Rodeheaver building bridge on Deer Park road, use A. C. Jones	$ 20 17
Jas. L. Pangh, repairing bridge at Wonderly's use Hamill & Little	4 45
Andrew Shartzer, bridge on Oakland and Deer Park road, use Garrett Co. Bank	80 50
Wm. Rodeheaver, building bridge, use same	25 50
Garrett Co. Bank, for completing Deep Creek bridge	128 00
J. H. Harman, use Eli McMillan, building bridge	10 07
Noah Garlitz, new bridge in District No. 11	7 50
Benj. Griffith, use E. J. West	5 95
Jeremiah Hurvey, bridge on Laurel run	23 37
Jonas Yutzy, bridge over Cherry creek	128 78
Henry Finzel, Piney creek run bridge	2 55
Thos. B. Wiley, lumber for bridge	4 13
John J. Weber, repairing	7 87
Jacob Wilson, repairing	5 00
G. J. Lee, use G. S. Hamill	18 37
Thos. Wilburn, use Garrett County Bank	10 00
Eli Merrill, repairing	9 75
J. W. Beckman, repairing	8 14
Zachariah McKenzie, use Garrett Co. Bank, building bridge	57 08
R. T. Browning, bridge at Narrows of Deep Creek subject to orders of Commissioners	397 00
Wm. R. Barnthouse, repairing two bridges	10 50
David Gnagey, bridge over Martin Lick Gap run	20 00
Wm. Raley, use J. M. Davis	6 50
Henry Fredlock, repairing	8 41
Total	$1,001 53

SPECIAL ROAD APPROPRIATION.

Jesse Michaels, use D. E. Offutt	$ 8 00
W. McCullough Brown, use B. F. Harvey, for opening new road called Bayard county road	200 00
Wm. R. Barnthouse	5 00
Israel Glotfelty	39 00
Frank Casteel, use Garrett County Bank	16 05
W. M. Coddington, use Garrett County Bank	26 98
Joel J. Brenneman, use Garrett County Bank	11 75
J. Z. Browning, use same	75 00
Isaac Leighton, use same	20 00
P. J. Garrett, use G. W. Deshields	45 00
Wm. White, use Garrett County Bank	5 50
John H. Friend	3 85
Henry Lower	8 00
Mary Otto	5 00
J. E. Otto	15 00
Jas. Beechley	10 00
Jos. Smearman	6 75
Edward H. Margroff	4 62
John H. Rafter	19 28
Ezra H. Wolf	15 50
Christian Siebuch	20 00
Henry Felk	6 10
Jonas Beechley	22 50
Jefferson Frazee, use Isaac M. Unbel	10 00
Garrett V. Dixon	30 00
Elijah Friend (of J.) subject to order	25 00
Jas. H. Wilson, North Hill road	137 29
Daniel Wilson, same	147 05
Jos. Jeffreys, use Hanson Walters	20 00
D. Harrison Friend	25 00
Clark DeBerry	10 00
Henry Brown, on road leading to line of Dist. No. 5 river bridge	50 00
John Riley (of George)	50 00
Wm. Barnthouse on Mill road to Hinnebaugh farm	10 00
John J. Weber, special cases to Schlosnagle's	20 00
Eli McMillan, special, from Aaron Boyer's lane to Hinebaugh's lane	50 00
John Wilhelm, special	50 00
Jacob Strickland	30 00
August Reichelt	20 00
Jacob Gungey	15 00
Geo. Wellington, on road leading from pike to Fenna line	100 00
Perry Broadwater, special, on road from Bittinger to bridge near Mary Beachy's	20 00
Jonas J. Beachy, on Meadow Mountain road via Mrs. Beachy's	25 00
Jonas Yutzy, special	20 00
John J. Garrett	10 00
E. N. Casteel, on new road	50 00
Jonas J. Beachy, on road from Mary Beachy's to C. Swanger's	10 00
Total	$1,535 85

TAXES PAID IN ERROR.

Maria Matl	$ 1 00
Geo. B. Hinebaugh	4 28
J. J. Brenneman	7 15
Henry A. Betchell, use J. C. Shaw	15 91
D. K. Herring	5 92
Edward Hoye	12 12
Frederick Snyder	6 01
A. J. Michaels	15 15
D. Jones, use G. S. Hamill, attorney	3 07
Jas. A. Carey, use same	8 02
Lloyd Lowndes	19 65
Total	$97 00

OUTSIDE PENSIONERS.

Benj. Davis, use Garrett County Bank, support Esko Davis	$ 10 00
Barney Reynolds, use same, support of Mrs. Uphold and family	60 00
Chas. Thompson, support Upton Bruce	30 00
John J. Switzer, use Garrett County Bank, support Mary Conner	25 00
Andrew Mullin, support Ellen Faherty	30 00
Mrs. A. Moore, use L. E. Friend, support of invalid child	75 00
Caroline Frazee, use Eli McMillen, support Ruth King	30 00
Lewis Kahl, use John E. Gnagey, support Bernhart Sepiner	10 00
J. J. Switzer, use D. E. Offutt, support Mary Conner	20 00
Jos. Bowser, use S. P. Specht, support Mary Lee and children	10 00
Lewis Kahl, use Hamill & Little, support Bernhart Sepiner	10 00
Simeon Nair, use same, sup self	3 00
Hamill & Little, sup E. F. Stansberry	10 00
Thos. Martin, sup Mrs. Claymire	18 00
Coleman Dandridge, use Hamill & Little, sup self	5 00
Hamill & Little, sup E. F. Stansberry	10 00
Same, sup Mrs. Claymire	5 00
Same, sup Simeon Nair	5 00
Same, sup Coleman Dandridge	5 00
Herman Beckman, sup R. L. Brooks	100 00
W. C. Jones, sup Geo. Woods	10 00
S. L. Townshend & Son, sup Simeon Nair	3 00
Same, sup Mary Philpot	5 00
Same, sup Mrs. Craver and child	10 00
Same, sup Mary Kisner	5 00
Same, sup Mrs. Truly	10 00
Mrs. Mary Friend, use D. E. Offutt	20 00
Martha Warren, sup Mary Morris	30 00
Lewis F. Tasker, sup E. B. Davis	12 00
John Collins, use S. L. Townshend & Son digging grave	4 00
Harmon Hessen, sup Elton Truly	10 00
J. S. Broadwater & Co. sup Wm. Bittinger	20 00
Wm. Hoover and Geo. A. Bittinger, sup Mrs. Spiker	25 00
Henry Finzel, sup Jos. Arnold	10 00
Sarah Coddington, sup Dan Tuttle, subject to order	75 00
Alfred Glover, sup Kate Fike	10 00
J. S. Broadwater & Co. sup Wm. Hoover	25 00
Fred Felty, sup John Cunningham	2 00
Jos. Bowser, sup Mary Lee's children	5 00
Sarah Coddington, use Garrett County Bank, sup Dan Tuttle	35 00
Total	$772 00

CONSTABLES' FEES.

Jos. Bowser	$ 32 25
Marshall Casteel, use J. M. Davis	77 45
Baker Johnson	90 46
Fred Kolb	62 21
David Stephens	15 80
C. C. Moody, use Wm. Arnold	1 50
B. F. Friend	67 35
Same, assistance at Sarah A. Smith's	
J. S. Custer	2 00
Chas. Glover	1 50
Tayloe Glover	1 00
J. J. Frantz	3 00
Amster Custer	1 00
Andrew Glover	1 00
Total	$365 00

MISCELLANEOUS.

D. E. Offutt, goods furnished jail etc.	$ 22 83
S. L. Townshend & Son, goods furnished county	4 31
Dr. A. F. Specht, attending paupers and medicine	50 00
Bruce Wahl, use Garrett County Bank, cleaning closets	7 00
E. Jamison, use same, ballot boxes	13 50
Spedden & Bolden, electric booths	156 80
Daniel Chisholm, coal	19 29
Evening Times, use same, printing ballots for election of 1892	315 56
E. M. Spedden, repairing buildings	55 05
D. Chisholm, coal, use Garrett County Bank	19 20
Same, use same	75 96
Same, use same	50 92
Chas. Bolden, use same, janitor to court house	61 86
Same, use same	85 00
P. A. Hoyer, use same	5 00
Jos. Hellig, use same, jurors	31 00
W. F. King, use D. E. Offutt, kalsomining	1 60
Isaac Walker & Co. chattel and mortgage books, etc.	47 25
G. A. Shtrer, fixtures for court house	26 20
Dr. J. W. Laughlin, professional services to paupers	25 00
Hamill & Little, goods to paupers	11 10
A. J. Wilson, lumber	16 71
Johnson Bros. hauling	3 00
John T. Mitchell, plat in case of State vs. Sturgeon	5 00
Same, election supervisor	50 00
J. F. Dawson, coffin for pauper	5 00
Wm. Baumgartner, stamping ballots for election	7 20
Chas. Bolden, carpentering	37 50
Johnson & Watson, court docket	5 00
H. J. Meyers, medicine for paupers	63 15
John Sines, wood for jail	12 75
John Harned, surveyor in cases State vs. Cramer	10 00
John Sines, carrying chain in same case	1 50
Eugene Teats, same	1 50
Hanson H. Lewis, flagman, same case	1 50
Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft, medicine for paupers	7 00
Lloyd Chambers, digging grave, use S. L. Townshend & Son	2 50
O. Hart & Son, coal	36 34
Benj. H. Sincell, stationery, blanks, etc.	49 25
Wm. Mann & Co. record books	100 5
J. H. Medley & Co. stationery, etc.	168 90
A. G. Sturgiss, medicine furnished paupers	93 90
Dr. H. W. McComas, services rendered paupers	100 00
Same, services as health officer	100 00
Dr. J. Lee McComas, services rendered for State	5 00
Dr. W. L. Bevans, services to paupers	50 00
R. H. West, coal	11 60
D. Chisholm, coal	2 40
Oakland Electric Light and Power Co. subject to order	60 00
Shartzer & Bolden, burying paupers	11 75
John Shartzer, coffin and goods furnished	18 00
Total	$2,205 12

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE.

Estimate to pay County Commissioners mileage and per diem to April 1891	600 00
J. S. Meyers, clerk, use Garrett County Bank	101 80
Same, use same	104 62
Same, balance	400 00
E. H. Sincell, attorney to the Commissioners	150 00
Chas. Bolden, janitor to court house	175 00
Total	$1,533 42

WITNESS FEES BEFORE MAGISTRATES.

Geo. M. Mason, use J. M. Davis & Son	$ 33
Cora Messerly, use S. L. Townshend & Son	33
Samuel Wolf, use same	33
John White, use same	33
F. G. Hyde, use same	33
Jefferson Taggart, use same	33
Florence Fazenbaker, use same	33
Rose Scully, use same	33
Ann Wolf, use same	33
Ellen Rice, use same	33
Matilda Wolf, use same	33
Henry Warnick, use same	33
John W. Conner, use same	33
Mary McHugh, use same	33
Wm. C. Coup, use same	33
Ann Haskell, use same	66
Michael McHugh, use same	33
Adeline Hasell, use same	66
Minnie Wolf, use same	33
Harry Messerly, use same	33
H. G. Davis Bro.	66
M. V. Flanigan, use H. G. Davis & Bro.	33
Clara Bailey, use same	33
Caroline Cole, use same	33
Mary Ann Lee, use same	33
Geo. Marley, use same	33
Chas. Smith, use same	33
C. R. Savage, use same	33
J. H. Hinebaugh, use same	33
W. S. Flanigan, use same	33
Michael Mulligan, use same	33
Sebastian Hinebaugh, use same	33
Clara Bailey, use same	33
Patrick Griffith, use same	33
C. O. Curlis, use same	33
S. C. Hoye, use same	33
J. B. Banks, use same	33
Jos. Lashorn, use same	33
John T. Lee, use same	33
A. C. Tasker, use same	33
J. A. Lewis, use D. E. Offutt	33
Fannie Lewis, use same	33
John Duvall, use same	33
C. F. Meeke, use same	33
Israel Spiker, use same	33
Chas. H. Smith, use same	33
Elwood Cooper, use same	33
Sherman Duvall, use same	33
Hall Mccabe, use same	33
Allen Butler, use same	33
D. E. Offutt	33
Wm. Sisler, use D. E. Offutt	33
M. Sines, use same	33
Edward Taggart, use same	33
Geo. Crim, use A. C. Whetsell	33
Samuel Sines, use John Sines	33
D. McCabbe, use R. S. Jamison	33
Wm. Taylor, use same	66
Robert Burke, use same	66
Wm. E. Wass, one day and mileage to Oakland	1 50
Frederick Wolf, use Hamill & Little	33
Edward Helbig, use same	33
A. C. Whetsell	33
Wm. Boyer, one day and mileage to Oakland	1 00
H. F. Crane	33
Michael Boyle	33
Wm. Casteel (of Truman)	33
Michael Rice	33
Albert Truly, use Henry Felty	33
Oscar Noates, use Truman West	33
Henry A. Hartesty	33
G. W. Miller, use W. W. Griffith	33
John Pangh	33
Mary E. Dunlap	33
Thos. Sarsfield	33
Chas. Earley, use R. S. Jamison	66
Total	$31 52

TREASURER'S OFFICE.

U. M. Stanton, late treasurer, balance on insolvencies and deficiencies in contingent fund	$ 913 40
S. Lawton, treasurer, balance on insolvencies	121 02
Same, commissions on county tax	1,947 64
Same, commissions on state tax	295 03
Total	$3,312 09

BUILDING NEW VAULT.

Lloyd Chambers, stone and brick work, subject to order	$ 547 35
Specialty M'f'g Co. of Rochester, N. Y. for shelving and cases subject to order	1,050 00
Estimate to furnish vault complete	400 00
Total	$1,997 35

NEW ROADS.

Daniel Wilson, examiner, 1 day	$ 2 00
B. F. Harvey, " "	2 00
Wm. White, " "	2 00
Christian Martin " "	2 00
J. W. Mason, examiner and surveyor	10 00
Jeremiah Miller, axeman	1 50
John C. Bowman "	1 50
C. M. Miller, examiner, 3 days	6 00
Henry Warnick, examiner 3 days	6 00
Frances Warnick, axeman, 3 days	4 50
W. M. Price, chainman, 2 days	3 00
Wade Gutherie, chainman, 3 days	4 50
Claude Price, chainman, 2 days	3 00
Ephraim Poland, chainman	1 50
Phineas Boucher, examiner and surveyor	5 00
O. W. Blocher, examiner	2 00
Jas. Weir, examiner	2 00
John Robeson, chainman	1 00
Henry Weltzel, chainman	1 00
A. J. Lancaster, chainman	1 00
D. J. Shubach, examiner, 1½ days	3 00
Fred Gortner, " " "	3 00
John Harned, surveyor and examiner and writing return	12 00
J. N. Gamer, chainman	1 50
Gortner heirs	3 00
J. N. Gamer	3 00
G. H. Gamer	15 00
Garrett V. Morton, examiner	4 00
Jas. L. Harvey, examiner	4 00
J. T. Mitchell, examiner and surveyor	12 50
H. M. Hamill, chainman	1 50
Alex. Harvey, flagman	1 50
Daniel Wilson, axeman	1 50
E. Kitzmiller, damage	1 00
J. T. Harvey, damage	1 00
A. M. Ashby, examiner	1 00
Henry Fredlock, examiner	1 00
John Harned, examiner and surveyor	5 00
—Kline, axeman	50
Goldsborough & Burkhart, damage	2 00
Mrs. Wheelright, damage	1 00
P. A. Thayer, damage	1 00
Hamill & Offutt, damage	1 00
T. W. Casteel, damage	1 00
M. M. Ashby, examiner	2 00
Henry Fredlock, examiner	2 00
John Harned, examiner and surveyor making returns	7 00
—Kline, axeman	1 50
Mountain Lake Park Assembly, damage	1 00
A. W. Dennoth, damage	1 00
J. R. Bishop, "	15 00
T. W. Casteel, "	1 00
Mrs. Crook, "	1 00
B. Reynolds, "	1 00
Mrs. Ward, "	1 00
Goldsborough & Burkhart, damage	2 00
Isaac Kuykendall, examiner, 1 day	4 00
W. H. Hardesty, chainman	1 50
Jesse Severe, chainman	1 50
J. M. Browning, axeman	1 50
Ed. Teats, damage	1 00
W. H. Hardesty "	1 00
Thos. Spear "	1 00
J. M. Browning, "	1 00
S. Rinard, "	1 00
J. W. Garrett's heirs, damage	1 00
E. E. Sellars, examiner, 2½ day	5 00
Wm. White, examiner, 2 days	4 00
Daniel Chisholm, examiner and surveyor, 4 days	20 00
Thos. DeWitt, chainman use S. L. Townshend & Son	1 50
Delpha DeWitt, use same	1 50
Ruth DeWitt, flagman	1 50
Geo. DeWitt, axeman	1 50
Michael King, damage	50 00
C. Slabagh, chainman	1 50
Total	$288 00

ALMSHOUSES AND HOSPITALS.

Estimate to pay same to April 1891, subject to order	$1,600 00

ATTORNEYS' FEES.

G. S. Hamill State's Attorney, 86 recognizances and 24 misdemeanors @ $3 33	$ 366 66
Same, 11 felonies @ $10.00	110 00
Same, amount allowed under misdemeanor act	100 00
Peddicord & Peddicord, 13 misdemeanors	43 33
Same, 5 felonies	50 00
Thomas & Sincell, 2 misdemeanors	10 00
J. W. Veirch, 1 misdemeanor	3 33
R. T. Semmes, special States Attorney use G. S. Hamill	25 00
G. S. Hamill, State's Att'y per order of court	555 00
Total	$1,203 32

RECAPITULATION.

Road Levy for 1893	$ 6,875 00
Corporations	430 00
Public School Bonds	3,540 00
Clerk's Office	1,149 55
Court Fund	3,517 50
Orphans' Court	531 85
Sheriff's Office	1,120 20
Public Schools	10,000 00
Publishing and Printing	1,200 00
Registrars' Fees	985 61
Magistrates' Fees	163 90
Fox and Cat Certificates	251 00
Election Expenses	416 96
Bridge Account	1,001 53
Special Road Appropriation	1,548 85
Taxes Paid in Error	97 00
Constables' Fees	366 06
Outside Pensioners	772 00
Miscellaneous	2,205 12
County Commissioners' Office	1,533 42
Witnesses' Fees before Magistrates	31 52
Building New Vault	1,997 35
New Roads	288 00
Almshouses and Asylums	1,600 00
Attorneys Fees	1,203 32
Treasurer's Office	3,312 09
Contingent Fund	2,220 41
Total	$48,420 21

To pay this amount, it was ascertained that the taxable property, as shown by the Assessment books, amounts to $4,442,221.00 which at $1.00 on the $100, will make the above amount for county purposes $48,420.24; deducting $2,808.05 for Corporations paying direct to the State Treasurer, leaves the basis $4,155,418.00 at 17¾ cents on each $100, makes $7,375.87 and this added makes the taxes for State and county purposes $55,796.11.

J. S. MEYERS.
Clerk to County Commissioners of Garrett County, Md. 9-3

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
Opposite Patent Office,
Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business relating under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES recorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

SALVATION OIL
TRADE MARK
KILLS ALL PAIN 25 C. A BOTTLE
Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cough for 25 c.

Needing a tonic, or should you want building up, should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints.

For Sale or Exchange.

I will sell or exchange for stock farms near Selbysport, Md., the large and well established store known as

FRAZEE STORE

located at Selbysport, Garrett county, Md., and doing a business of from $14,000 to $16,000 a year.

The business was established in 1880 and has commanded a good patronage up to this time.

The building is a large two-story frame house, well constructed, containing 14 large and comfortable rooms besides the large store room. The building is amply large for hotel purposes. The house is handsomely finished inside and outside which gives the property a charm not to be found elsewhere.

A large stable capable of accommodating 20 head of horses is on the premises.

For further particulars inquire of

JONAS FRAZEE,
4—tf SELBYSPORT, MD.

--WANTED--

WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
Also White Oak Timber Land.
W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office 30 Baltimore Street. 2 15 90

FOR SAL

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17 | OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1893 | NUMBER 11

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Tenzer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Nayler, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Nayler, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M. meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Korn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P. meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M. Spedden; K. of R. & S., H. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 123, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

HARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, N. 45, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LdW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Rockwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

S. T. Davis has moved his merry-go-round to Terra Alta.

Bedford mineral water at Cheap John's. 11-3

The addition to County Treasurer Lawton's house is under roof.

Birch beer, ginger ale and soda water at Cheap John's. 11-3

For the best job printing, lowest prices and squarest dealing—THE REPUBLICAN office.

The Rev. Jefferson R. Taylor and family have moved into the Rectory on Alder street.

Ladies' misses and children's gold filled rings, warranted 1 year, only 25cts at F. A. Sharpless'.

Mrs. E. M. Bourchier offers her store and all fixtures for sale, including a first-class soda fountain.

Money to loan on first mortgage. Apply to P. H. VEITCH.
6tf Oakland, Md.

Don't forget to give us an order for those envelopes you may need in a short time. Work the best; prices the lowest.

The new Baptist church at Corinth is nearing completion and when finished it will be quite a handsome structure.

A large number of Terra Altans were in Oakland Friday evening to see the play as presented by the Noss Jollity Company.

FOR SALE.—I have for sale several Jersey and Alderney cows.
MRS. GEO. CROOK,
11 Oakland, Md.

The brick work on the Lutheran church was begun Monday. The church will be finished as soon as possible.

Sharpless has just received the largest stock of jewelry ever brought to Oakland. Prices low. You will save money by buying of him.

Henry Weber has a Johnson Improved Mower which he will exchange for lumber, chestnut or locust posts, or cheap for cash. 8-8t

Big auction of furniture, carpets, mattings, oil cloth, dry goods, notions and shoes on Saturday afternoon and night of May 13, at John Shartzer's.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Selbysport letter was received too late for publication this week.

Miss Daisy Grant killed a large snake at the iron bridge on Sunday. In appearance the snake resembled a blowing viper and measured nearly three feet.

Congressman McKaig has recommended the following appointments as postmasters in this county: P. M. Stemple at Floyd and Jos. B. Meese at McHenry.

Mrs. Robert Felty was extremely ill two or three days the first part of the week but is now improved and her physician and friends entertain hopes of her recovery.

Large stock of toys, wagons, carts doll carriages, wheelbarrows, fishing tackle, dolls, musical goods, confectioneries, cakes, nuts, base ball goods, etc., at Cheap John's.

A free fight occurred in one of Oakland's saloons on Saturday night in which the fixtures of the establishment were called into requisition and made to play the part of weapons.

The Kicker will not be published this month, but will appear next month in an enlarged and improved form. Send in your subscriptions. Only 20 cents per year.
THE EDITOR.

A full attendance of the members of Garrett Council, No. 35, Jr. O. U. A. M. is requested at the next meeting of the Council, to be held on Tuesday evening, May 16th. Important business.

FOR SALE.—Two car loads of a special Fertilizer for certain crops, warranted to be as represented as per analysis, to parties who had our fertilizer before it has given entire satisfaction. HENRY WEBER. 8-8t

Ground has been broken at Huttons for a large tannery, the capital stock of which is $30,000, fully paid up. The capacity of the plant will be sixty hides per day. The enterprise is backed by Pennsylvania capitalists.

Capt. W. R. Jarboe was taken to Baltimore Tuesday night, in which city he will receive medical treatment in the Maryland University Hospital. We hope he will return to Oakland in a short time fully recovered.

The only place in town to get stylish printing—THE REPUBLICAN office. Send in your orders and be satisfied with your work. We guarantee prices to be as low as first-class material and workmanship will allow. Give us a trial order.

Ask your druggist for Mayers' Little White Pills for sick headache. Druggists say that Mayers' Magnetic remedies have no equal in this world. Try them and take no substitutes. Take Mayers' Magnetic Drops for cholera, diarrhœa and all summer complaints. 11

The attention of our readers is directed this week to the advertisement of Messrs. Shartzer & Bolden, which will be found in our columns. When you want anything in the furniture or house-furnishing line call to see this firm. They are hustlers and are satisfied with small profits.

Mr. Chas. M. Miller, a prominent citizen of Swanton, was very seriously and painfully injured a day or two ago by falling from a shade tree in his yard which he had climed to trim, and while thus engaged he lost his footing and fell to the ground, striking upon his head and shoulders.

Special services will be held in the Oakland Ev. Lutheran church next week. The young people of the church and community are especially invited Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Holy communion service on Sunday, May 21, at 10:30 a. m. Preparatory service on Saturday previous at 8 p. m.

The promptness and certainty of its cures have made Chamberlain's Cough Remedy famous. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping coughs, and is the most effectual remedy known for these diseases. Mr. C. B. Main, of Union City, Pa., says: "I have a great sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I warrant every bottle and have never heard of one failing to give entire satisfaction. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

If you feel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Jas. Smith, Esq., of near Terra Alta, was a visitor in town Monday.

Chas. C. Speicher, Esq., a member of the mercantile firm of Speicher & Englehart, Accident, was a caller at our office Friday.

C. H. Jones, Esq., representing Barnhart, Bros. & Spindler, the Chicago type founders, was in town Friday on business. While here Mr. Jones made our office a business call.

Mrs. L. M. Hoff spent a few days in Oakland last week. She will open "The Rest" in a short time for the accommodation of guests.

C. E. Hillery, Esq., of near Gormania, was a paying caller at our office Saturday.

Messrs. E. Kelso and Geo. P. White, of the Park, made us paying calls on Saturday.

J. Ed Kildow, of the Grafton *Sentinel*, spent Sunday in town with his family.

Henry J. Mayers is on a ten days business trip in West Virginia and Ohio.

Mr. W. H. Porter, of near Aurora, W. Va., a young man of some prominence, was in town on Monday on business. While here Mr Porter made our office a paying as well as pleasant call.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Adair, of Terra Alta, were here a few days this week visiting Mrs. G. W. Dehawder.

Mrs Jennie Davis and children, of Frostburg, are visiting at the Commercial Hotel.

Dr. H. C. Alexander departed for New York on Monday morning to be absent a week.

Mrs. M. A. Yost, who spent the winter in Washington, is in Oakland the guest of Mrs. Bowie Johnson.

R. G. Richardson, Esq., of Keysey, was in Oakland on Monday in the interest of his firm.

Chas. Tower returned from his trip west Sunday night. During his absence he visited points in West Virginia and Indiana.

Dr. Henry W. McComas and family returned from Baltimore this morning and are stopping at the Glades until their house is completed.

Messrs. D. E. Offutt and G. S. Hamill departed for New York Tuesday night, where they are transacting business for the electric light company.

Chas. B. Cropp, of near Gormania, was here yesterday shaking hands with his many friends.

Messrs. J. D. Wincow, of Cumberland, and Geo. P. DeWitt, of Piedmont, representing the Home Life Insurance Co. of New York, were in the city several days this week looking after the interests of their company.

Jonas E. Gnagey, the good-looking proprietor of the Farmers hotel, of Grantsville, was seen on our streets last Friday——Dr. Bruce Lichty, of Grantsville, was a Sunday visitor in Salisbury.——Our friend D. L. Stanton, of near Grantsville, made *The Star* a short but pleasant call last week. He was accompanied by a bright little daughter of his.—Salisbury Star.

Gen. Geo. Fisher, receiver of the defunct Keystone bank, of Philadelphia, was here on last Saturday looking after a large tract of land which he claims as a part of the trust estate of the broken bank. The property in question is known as "Winston," a tract of some 1500 acres, formerly owned by W. A. and Chas. Barrett, but now in possession of Philip Pendleton.

The most painful cases of rheumatism may be relieved by a few applications of Chamberlain's Pain Balm; its continued use will cure any case, no matter of how long standing. It is equally beneficial for lame back, pain in the side, pain in the chest, lameness, and in all painful affections requiring an external remedy. A piece of flannel saturated with Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain is superior to any plaster. For sale by druggists.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

The Mountain Electric and Telephone Co., of Garrett county was formed in Oakland Thursday. Dr. H. W. McComas was made president; C. S. Davis, vice-president, and J. C. Peddicord, secretary. The object of the company is to connect all the important towns of the county by telephone.

The recent cyclone which passed over parts of Kansas destroyed the house, barn and other buildings on the farm belonging to Mr. D. J. Slabaugh, of this county, and occupied by Mr. H. A. Mowrey, who married the daughter of Mr. Daniel Brenneman, of Garrett county. We have an account of the storm and may publish it next week.

There is nothing I have ever used for muscular rheumatism that gives me as much relief as Chamberlain's Pain Balm does. I have been using it for about two years—four bottles in all—as occasion required, and always keep a bottle of it in my home. I believe I know a good thing when I get hold of it, and Pain Balm is she best liniment I have ever met with. W. B. Denny, dairyman, New Lexington, Ohio. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Some horses, cattle, dogs and other animals of more or less value have lately been poisoned in this section by some unknown person or persons, who have thus far succeeded in keeping their identity concealed. On Friday morning Major J. C. Alderson, whose farm lies near Oakland, lost a fine horse and some other animals by poison. Mr. Alex Fleckenstein, of Oakland, and some other persons have suffered in like manner.

While Mr. T. J. Richy, of Altona, Mo., was traveling in Kansas he was taken violently ill with cholera morbus. He called at a drug store to get some medicine and the druggist recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy so highly he concluded to try it. The result was immediate relief, and a few doses cured him completely. It is made for bowel complaint and nothing else. It never fails. For sale by druggists.

In remitting money on subscription, it is entirely unnecessary to say, "Please find enclosed," etc. You can leave off the "please." It is a waste of words to plead with an editor in this way. If there is any money, stamps, checks or anything in the letter representing collateral, he will find it, if he is blind and both hands tied behind him, and don't you think he won't. If he doesn't, he is a fraud and a bogus member of the craft and you are better off without the paper. Just slip a bill in the letter, address it plainly, say who it is from and what for, and if we don't get it, the Democratic administration will be to blame for it.

A new feature which will be added to the program at the Park the coming season will be a gathering of the public school teachers of Maryland, West Virginia, Virginia and Pennsylvania. The assembly will take the form of an Inter-State Teachers Association. There will be daily literary lectures and instruction in pedagogy by leading educators. This gathering will take place August 1st-8th, and will lengthen the Chautauqua program by one week. All the teachers can take up some line of study as the summer schools will all be opened. This feature will be an important one to those interested in the cause of public education and teachers in the public schools will do well to avail themselves of the advantages it offers.

The Community of Mountain Lake Park and the authorities of Garrett county have each purchased one of the celebrated Western Wheel Scrapers or road machines ordered by J. M. Davis & Son. Both machines were unloaded at the Park, set up and operated by Mr. W. O. Winston, general agent, of Alexandria, Va. T. W. Casteel, representing the county commissioners, and Henry Fredlock brought a 4 horse team and used the county's machine one day while the general agent was here. They, with a number of citizens who met to see the test, pronounced it a success and were highly pleased. Some of the spectators said ten men could not have done the work in one day that Mr. Fredlock did with the machine in thirty minutes.

Useful.

A luxury to the man who shaves,
A balm to lull the painful dream
Produced by a scraping razor blade
Is found in Harned's Magic Cream. 9-tf

Summer Opening.

Don't fail to visit the opening at the Baltimore Store on next Saturday, the 13, and Monday, the 15.

Will display a large line of French pattern hats, summer millinery, fancy goods, capes, jackets, oxfords, etc. 11-1t

Guard Against Cholera.

It is well to be prepared when summer comes to guard against cholera, diarrhœa and all summer complaints. Mayers' Magnetic Drops for cholera and diarrhœa have no equal as a quick and safe cure. A bottle should be kept in every house. Agents will supply you.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

Look at This.

Ladies' 14k rolled plate chains warranted 7 years, only $2 at F. A. Sharpless'. 11

Do You Want to Make Money?

If so go to F. G. Hyde's, pay your bill and get a discount of 10 per cent. on the dollar. Good until the 15th day of May. I need money and must have it. This is why I am making such a liberal discount, I am receiving new goods almost every day and will continue to do so until I have the most complete stock Oakland has ever seen. It takes money to do this and lots of it (because I buy for cash and no other way.)

I am
Most truly yours,
F. G. HYDE,
9-3t The Oakland Jeweler.

For Sale.

A full line of paints, oils and varnishes. Well established trade. Make a good side-line for a merchant. Reasonable terms.

Good reasons for selling. Apply to
HENRY J. MAYERS,
9-tf Oakland, Md.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Estray Notice.

A black mare, with three white feet and star in forehead came to my place about 3 miles south of Oakland, 10 days ago. The owner is hereby notified to come forward, pay costs and damages and take the animal away, otherwise she will be sold according to law.
JOHN PFEIFFER,
Oakland, Md., April 25, 1893.

New but Valuable.

Have you tried Harned's Magic Cream? It is superior to all others for softening the skin and beautifying the complexion without injury to the system—cures any roughness of the skin, removes tan and sunburn. Should be on every dressing bureau—in every home. Once tried, always used. Sample bottle free. Large size 15c. Prepared by Mayers & Harned, Oakland, Md. 9-tf

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a cough, cold, or any trouble with throat, chest or lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from la grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at H. J. Mayers' drug store. Large size 60c. and $1.00. 3

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

Grantsville.

From our own correspondent.

Michael Nathan has gone to Corinth, W. Va., to contract for some buildings in the new town. His smiling countenance is missed very much by his numerous friends here.

Chris Lichty just completed a picket fence in front of the new Catholic church. It looks very nice as it is, but a little paint daubed on it properly would improve the look a great deal.

May is the month granted by our town council for the purpose of repairing and building improvements. There are now several new board walks under construction, which when completed, will improve the looks of the town mightily.

The youngest son of Joel Gill is suffering from an attack of pneumonia. Monday afternoon he took a change for the better, and it is hoped that he will soon be well again.

Last Monday was Prohibition day with us; both bars were closed and the landlords went to Oakland to see about renewing their licenses.

A hail storm passed through here Monday afternoon about 3 o'clock. Hail fell about the size of hickory nuts in large quantities. All the damage done was the cutting down of cherry blossoms and the breaking of a few window panes in the house now occupied by G. T. Brew.

Sunday school for the summer season has been organized in three of the churches of town. We hope that the small boy, instead of loitering along the stream with hook and line, on Sunday, will place his Bible under his arm and go to Sabbath school.

Bertwin Ryland has gone to Salisbury to assist in teaching the spring normal.

Harry Ryland arrived in town Saturday and is down with the mumps.

Miss Mollie Wegman is spending a few days in West Salisbury.

Measels are raging in New Germany, but thus far no serious case has yet occured.

W. Potter Shaw is home from Maryland University and is now a full fledged M. D. Just where he is going to hang out his shingle is not generally known.

May 2nd, 1893. BRUTUS.

Accident.

Our little town is quite lively. We almost imagine ourselves in a city—such a stir. A stranger stopped me to-day and wanted to know what was going on there being so many people on the street. It happened just as the Normal academy had dismissed for dinner. He exclaimed "What a large number of pretty girls and fine looking young men" and wanted to know where they all came from. Some one volunteered the information: From all points of the compass and at the rate they are coming in would be soon able to make a much larger showing of good looking young people.

We notice among the students quite a number of experienced teachers, some of whom have attended college one or more terms.

The Commercial department is one of the interesting features of the school. Penmanship and book-keeping being in charge of two graduates of a commercial college.

The people are delighted with the school. Never saw better behaved young people.

On Sunday morning quite a large number attended the Lutheran Sunday school. Sup't. Hinebaugh, in a few well chosen words welcomed the students to the school. They were formed into a bible class with R. B. Sanner as teacher.

The literary society, spoken of in your last issue by our regular correspondent, was organized and an excellent program arranged for next Thursday night.

Accident also feels proud of her two brass bands. X

Free! Free!

You will receive a handsome chain free with every watch you buy within the next 30 days at F. A. Sharpless'.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE MORTGAGE ON THE FARM.

"Tis gone at last, and I am glad; it stayed a fearful while,
And when the world was light and gay, I could not even smile.
It stood before me like a giant, outstretched its iron arm,
No matter where I looked, I saw the mortgage on the farm.

I'll tell you how it happened, for I want the world to know
How glad I am this winter day whilst carols ring the white as snow;
I'm just as happy as a lark. No cause for rude alarm
Confronts us now, for lifted is the mortgage on the farm.

The children they were growing up and they were smart and trim,
To some big college in the east we'd sent our youngest, Jim;
And every time he wrote us, at the bottom of his screed
He'd tack some Latin fol-de-rol which none of us could read.

The girls they ran to music, and to painting and to rhymes,
They said the house was out of style and far behind the times;
They suddenly discovered that it didn't keep 'em warm—
Another week of course towards a mortgage on the farm.

We took a cranky notion, Hannah Jane and me. While we were coming home from town, a talking all the way;
The old house wasn't big enough for us, although for years
Beneath its humble roof we'd shared each other's joys and tears.

We built it for keep and when it was done, I wish you could have seen it;
It was a most tremendous thing—I really didn't mean it;
Why, it was big enough to hold the people of the whole N.
And not half as cozy as the old one we pulled down.

I bought a fine pianner and it shortened still the pile,
But, then, it pleased the children and they jumped it all the while.
No matter what they played for me, their music had no charm,
For every tune said, plainly: "There's a mortgage on the farm!"

I worked from morn till eve, toiled as often tells the slave
To meet the grisly interest; I tried hard to be brave,
And when I came home at night with tired brain and arm,
The chickens hung their heads; they felt the mortgage on the farm.

We saved a penny now and then; we laid them in a row,
The girls they played the same old tunes, and let the new ones go;
And when from college came our Jim with lawrels on his brow,
I led him to the stump field and put him to the plow.

He something said in Latin, but I didn't understand a word,
It did me good to see his plow turn up the dewy land;
And when the year had ended and empty were the bins,
We found we'd lift that mortgage, sir, a blow between the eyes.

To-day I harnessed up the team and thundered off to town,
And in the lawyer's sight I plunked the last bright dollar down;
And when I trotted up the lane, a feelin' good and warm,
The old red rooster crowed his best: "No mortgage on the farm."

I'll sleep mighty good to-night, the best for many a day,
The skeleton that haunted us has passed forever away;
The girls can play the brand new tunes with no fears to alarm,
And Jim can go to congress with no mortgage on the farm.

—T. C. Harbaugh, in Farm, Field and Fireside.

A CONFLICT IN A RAILWAY TUNNEL.

By HERBERT RUSSELL.

[Copyright, 1898, by the Author.]

HAD taken my first-class ticket at the London terminus of one of the great western railways, and, having a long night journey to make, I looked about me for an empty compartment, intending to swathe myself about in rugs, and go to sleep as soon as ever the train should have started. I had hardly finished my finding what I sought, and a little wellfitted liberality to the guard secured me what I then considered the valuable social privilege of being locked in. I sat for awhile against the window, gazing at the bustling crowd upon the brightly-lighted platform, the engine then gave a shrill, prolonged whistle, and we began slowly to glide out of the great, noisy station. It was about six o'clock on a late November evening when we started, quite dark, with a frostiness in the air that speedily clouded the windows of the carriage with a heavy moisture, through which dimly twinkled the myriad lights of northern London. The lamp in the roof of the compartment burnt with a small, clear flame, giving forth sufficient illumination to enable me to read the advertisement tablets under the hat-rack facing, and to mimic the views of "Welsh scenery" published for the purpose of trying to induce the British public to become even greater excursionists than they already are. By the time that Hornsey was left behind, and the open country stretched wide and shadowy on either hand of us, we were bowling along at express speed. I exchanged my hat of latest metropolitan build for a warm fur cap, raised my feet on to the cushions of the opposite seat somewhat regardless of the company's property, and in this posture drew a stout traveling blanket about me and composed myself to sleep.

I presume that I must have frequently dozed off, for the roaring of the train seemed to grow faint and distant, like the subdued sound of my breath. But my nap was of short duration, and I was soon wide awake again, gazing out through a little space which I rubbed clear upon the frosted window panes at the dark vague outline of the country whirling past in the gloom. On a sudden my eye was taken by some thing stirring under the seat in the far corner of the carriage. I thought at first it might be a shadow, caused by the oscillation of the train. But, continuing to watch it with a dull kind of curiosity, I was extremely startled to perceive a man's head thrust out of the obscurity; a pair of fierce-looking eyes glared at me for a moment, and then, whilst I still sat motionless with surprise, a man scrambled out, and, getting upon his feet, stood surveying me.

He was a burly-looking fellow, with a coarse, ugly face, immensely square shoulders, and close-cropped hair. He wore a loose, clumsily-fitting suit of some gray material that looked suspiciously like a prison dress, and his appearance altogether suggested the escaped felon. He was without a cap, and I noticed that his jacket was torn and his face a good deal scarred, as though he were fresh from some rough work. I gazed at this strange apparition in silence for a little while, with an expression, I do not doubt, of considerable dismay, then I instinctively looked around me for some means of communication with the guard. The fellow was not understood my gesture, and his eyes swiftly darted round the carriage with a malevolent leer of satisfaction, as he perceived that the compartment was not furnished with the usual appliance for signaling.

"All right, guv'ner," said he, in a hoarse, low voice. "No need to trouble yerself. You surely don't want to inconvenience the rest of the passengers by delaying the train?"

"Who are you, and what do you want?" said I, slowly shaking my head of the fools of the rug which enveloped me.

"Who am I, an' what do I want?" he repeated. "That's axing, sir, ain't it? However, I ain't a-going to tell you who I am, an' as for what I want, you'll be finding that out before very long."

His manner and the looks of the man, rather than his words, made me feel uneasy. Judging from his appearance I guessed him to be more than my match in point of strength, and I was quite unarmed.

He turned, and let down the frame of the window against which he stood, then thrusting his arm out tried the handle, but found the door was locked. He uttered an inarticulate oath, and twixt his teeth, and pulled up the window with a vehemence which I should have expected would shiver the glass to it to fragments. The train at that moment dashed shrieking through a considerable station, the lamps of which ran past in a long glare, like a streak of lightning, and the man shrunk back as though fearful of being seen.

"Let's try the door at your end, guv'ner," said he, coming along the compartment, with his hand upon the hat rack to steady himself. I hastily rose as he approached and backed away a step or two while he lowered the window and leaned out to turn the handle. This door proved to be unlocked. People to whom I have told this story assure me that it ought not to have been unlocked, as the off-doors of a train are always locked. I believe this is so, but the fact remains that the particular off-door of that part of the carriage in which I chanced to be opened at once when the man tried it. He dropped his head again with an exclamation of satisfaction, leaving the door unlocked, and I noticed that his jacket was torn and his face a good deal scarred, as though he were fresh from some rough work. I gazed at this strange apparition in silence for a little while, with an expression, I do not doubt, of considerable dismay, then I instinctively looked around me for some means of communication with the guard.

"WILL YOU CHANGE CLOTHES NOW?"

sank exhausted into a seat to wait until the train should pull up at its first stopping place.

Half an hour later we came to a standstill in the station of a large town. I sought out the guard and told him what had occurred. He at once dispatched a porter for the station-master, and when that official arrived the two of them heard my story, and then searched the compartment thoroughly, but not a trace of the villain did they discover. My own opinion is that, taking advantage of the blackness, he had got out upon the footboard, there to wait until the train should slacken speed sufficiently to enable him to jump off with safety and make good his escape. He this is as may, I never heard more of the matter, although the memory of that experience lingers as a sort of nightmare of my railway traveling; and whenever I now get into a compartment by myself I take very good care to first of all peer under the seats, and make sure that there exists the means of communicating with the guard.

"WHO ARE YOU?"

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Reaping Harvest.—Willie Wilt—"Hello, old man! What makes you look so sweet? Winsby—"Chasebert, jr.—"Been sowing wild oats."—Truth.

—"Did you know that Miss Dalton is taking salt baths?" Mrs. Miggs—"Mr. Miggs—"Mr. Miggs—"Mr

The Republican.

B. N. H. SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

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REMITTANCES:

Remittances made by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be at our risk, if made otherwise, at the risk of the sender. Address,

THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following rates for announcements will be charged and *must be paid prior to the first insertion* of the same:

Clerk of the Circuit Court, $5; Treasurer, $5; Senate, $5; Sheriff, $5; House of Delegates, $3; County Commissioners, $2.50; County Surveyor, $1.50.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD E. SOLLARS.
Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.
Oakland, Md., April 3, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and feel assured that if experience and competency for the position are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support at your hands.

J. C. DUNHAM.
Oakland, Md., April 5, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

At the request of many friends throughout the county I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff for Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

J. R. KIMMEL.
Kimmel's Mill, Md., May 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEIK.
Hillinger, April 8, 1893.

WE HAVE received the initial number of *The Collaborator*, a new weekly, 4 column, 4 page paper published at Friendsville. We wish the infant success.

ATTENTION is called to the announcement of Mr. J. R. Kimmel for the office of Sheriff of Garrett county, which will be found in this issue of THE REPUBLICAN.

THE Republican party has not had to surrender a single principle of retreat from a single position since it was founded. It has not, like the Democracy, had to abjure secession, slavery and the denial of manhood equality, one after the other, and to make up by promises as to the future for treason and folly in the past. The Republican party has nothing to recall. It stands firmly and proudly for every one of its glorious principles and foremost among these is the protection of American industry.—New York Press.

WOOL is selling at twenty cents a pound, and dealers say the price is likely to go lower. This is a condition that confronts the farmer this spring, and not a theory. With the prospect of free wool, the manufacturers do not propose to be caught with a stock on hand made up from high priced wool. Thus it is that the price of wool is down, in anticipation of the free trade the people voted for last fall. If the farmer sells his wool 20 per cent. less under free wool and buys his clothing 20 per cent cheaper under free trade, how much is he benefitted by the change in legislation? This is a problem he will likely be called on in the near future to solve.—Ex.

THE DEATH of Secretary of State Edmund W. Le Compe, at his home in Cambridge, Friday morning, deprives the people of Maryland of an official noted for his faithfulness and integrity in the service of the State for a long period of years. Mr. Le Compte was a man who believed in a strict and conscientious performance of his duty in all its details, and in all his long career no official or personal act of his was ever called in question. He was of a class of old-fashioned country gentlemen, few of whom now remain, and his death is not only a loss to the administration of Governor Brown, but to the people of the entire commonwealth. He served as Secretary of State during Governor Lloyd's administration, during that of Governor Jackson, and was appointed to the place by Governor Brown on account of his eminent fitness. He was a practical example of the principles of civil service reform as applied to State government.

OUR ESTEEMED neighbor, the *Mountain Democrat*, in its issue of last week and the week previous tried hard to show wherein the present board of County Commissioners had squandered the money of the people of the county. In this it utterly failed and we think it will not soon try the same game.

Truth is not regarded in the *Democrat's* editorials. Deception suits its purposes better and it constantly uses it. For the present it is pretending to be the friend of the tax-payer and the public schools of the county and tries mightly hard, but in vain, to create dissatisfaction and discord in the ranks of the Republican party.

It is one of the easiest thing in the world to reduce taxation—stop improving—as the Democratic board preceeding the present board did; place a false basis of nearly $170,000 on the assessment books of the county and leave it there to be discovered and rectified by the incoming board; cut down the appropriations to about one-half the amount required to carry on the business of the county; leave a debt of some thousands of dollars to be paid off by the next succeeding board; allow debts to accumulate that should be paid when they are due and in many other and divers ways conduct the public business in a purely and wholly indifferent manner.

The present board of county commissioners have conducted the business of the county in a business like manner. Contemplated improvements have been provided for and to-day the county does not owe one cent that it cannot pay. Not so, however, with the great and only Democratic board that was removed by the popular voice of the people at the election two years ago—a board which was domineered over and controlled in its every act by extraneous influences.

The records in the commissioners office when the present board came into power were found to be in a deplorable condition. No systematic account was kept of the money expended out of the contingent fund and the only method by which its disbursement can be ascertained is by examining the entire proceedings of the last board.

This is only referred to as an example of the internal practices of the previous board, and not for the purpose of divering the minds of the people from the question at issue.

It is an easy matter to deal in generalities, and it will be observed that the *Democrat* in all its silly vaporings about county matters and public expenditures, has utterly failed to specify in a single instance wherein or for what purpose a cent of the peoples money has been misappropriated or misapplied by the present board. It has failed to show wherein the payment of a single dollar out of the public treasury could have been avoided. It has likewise failed to prove that the debts which have been cancelled were not whooly due and owing by the county, and if the *Democrat*, with all its show of virtuous blustering about the welfare of the public finances and the burdens of the tax-ridden people of Garrett county would in its wisdom devise some means or inaugurate some system whereby communities as well as individuals could pay their honest debts without imposing burdens and restrictions upon themselves, then the people might take some stock in the *Democrat*, but until that is done the midnight oil which is spent upon the labored desertations with which it inflicts its few readers is wasted.

A comparison between the appropriations of the present board and those of its predecessor would not be at all to the credit of the latter as financiers and we reserve such comparative statement for future issues.

If we thought for one moment that the good people of Garrett county would allow themselves to be led away by the claptrap of the *Democrat* or permit themselves to be influenced by the synister motives which impel the production of its articles on county matters we should set about demolishing at once the "stuff" which no doubt the *Democrat* with great self-complacency thinks argument.

To the Republican voters of Garrett county we desire simply to say that the *Democrat*, in its attacks upon the conduct of county affairs by the present board of commissioners is influenced, actuated, directed, governed and controlled by no other purpose or with no other object in view than to make capital for the purpose of effecting a change in the political complexion of the next board of county commissioners.

To the Democrats of Garrett county we desire to say that the affairs of the county have been managed with signal ability, matured judgment and financial acumen which have done credit to the gentlemen who compose the present board and have justified the wisdom of the voters of Garrett county who placed them there. We challenge, on behalf of the board, an examination of the records of their office. We court the closest investigation of every official act of the board, knowing full well that your verdict as Democrats and fair minded men will be "well done, good and faithful servants."

He Nominates Mr. Read.

The following communication appeared in the Cumberland *News* of last Saturday and was sent to us with the request that it be published which we do without comment:

CUMBERLAND, MD., May 5, 1893.

EDITOR DAILY NEWS:—The resignation of Judge Alvey as Chief Judge of this judicial district, composed of Washington, Allegany and Garrett counties, suggests that another person who will fill that position for the next fifteen years, must be chosen at the election in November next. It will be remembered that at the election in November, 1882, when Judge Alvey was elected Chief Judge, our townsman, Hon. Wm. J. Read, was his competitor as the nominee of the Republican party, and our present acceptable associate judge from Washington county, Judge Stake, was its nominee for associate judge at the same election. But both candidates were defeated by small majorities at that election.

In speaking of the result of that campaign in the *Daily News* of November 11th, 1882, says:

"The Democrats are greatly chagrined over the feeble majorities by which they secure the judiciary for which they worked so hard, and Judge Alvey himself is said to be very much disappointed at not receiving the handsome majority promised him. Taking everything into consideration few candidates in this State ever made a better run than Messrs. Read and Stake, the former pitted against a gentleman acknowledged to be a "powerful candidate" acquainted with everybody in the district, and having hosts of friends, and the latter against a gentleman popular with the masses, of genial presence and wide acquaintance, backed by many influences, and, as was Judge Alvey, unopposed to any extent in his own party. Truly, we have reason to be proud of the vote of our judicial candidates."

Now Judge Stake, one of the nominees at the election of 1882, has been elected to the position for which he was then a candidate, and it seems to me to be specially appropriate that Hon. Wm. J. Read should be nominated by the Republican party for the position of Chief Judge and supported at the election in November next.

Mr. Read is now in the prime of life, and the ten years which have been added to his life since the election of 1882 have only added to his reputation as a lawyer and his popularity with the people.

J. FRANK SEISS.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electic Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by H. J. Mayers drug store. 3

EDW W. LECOMPTE DEAD.

The Secretary of State Expires in Cambridge.

CAMBRIDGE, MD., May 5.—Secretary of State Edward W. LeCompte died at his residence in Cambridge at 1 o'clock this morning.

Death came rather unexpectedly. Yesterday his condition was reported to be as good as at any one time since his arrival here last Saturday. During the day he wrote several letters, among them being one to Governor Brown.

He read the newspapers, and when his attending physician, Dr. Steel, left him at 8 o'clock he was very cheerful and free in conversation. He slept soundly for several hours before midnight, but shortly before 1 o'clock, during the momentary absence of his wife from his room, he arose from bed and got in a chair. He called for his wife and complained of pain in his legs. Mrs. LeCompte noticed signs of dissolution, and with the assistance of her sister and Assistant Postmaster Johnson, who lives with her, the Secretary was placed back upon the bed, where he expired peacefully in a few minutes.

Consumption, under which he had been wasting away for over a year, was complicated by stomach and liver troubles.

Secretary LeCompte was born in Dorchester county on July 8, 1831. He came of an excellent family. He received a good education and entered the office of the Register of Wills and, after serving 13 years as clerk and deputy, was elected Register. This position he held for 24 consecutive years, being repeatedly elected. When President Cleveland appointed Governor Robert M. McLane Minister to France in 1885, the executive chair was taken by Henry Lloyd of Dorchester, the President of the Senate, now Associate Judge of the First Judicial Circuit, who appointed Mr. Le Compte Secretary of State. Secretary Le Compte was retained by Governor Jackson and Governor Brown.

Secretary Le Compte was one of the best-known politicians on the Eastern Shore, and was at all times a favorite of the common people. He was a man of generous, kindly impulses, with a courteous and unobtrusive bearing, and faithful to every trust reposed in him. Although identified with the local Democratic machine, he never followed it further than his conscience approved, and one of the qualities that gave him such a strong hold upon his adherents was his scrupulous honesty. He was identified with many of the business interests of Cambridge.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following transfers of real estate have been made and recorded in the Clerk's office since May 1:

Samuel Frantz to Richard Younkin, lot No. 8 in the town of Grantsville; $625.

William Umbel and wife to Levi J. Fike, 43½ acres of land; $600.

Thomas Callis and wife to Sally E. Brenneman, military lot No. 3178; $600.

John T. Mitchell, trustee, to Noah E. Rexroad, 62½ acres of "Latent Worth"; $500.

John Pritts and wife to T. C. Paugh, military lot No. 2036; $500.

Wm. C. Pennington and wife to the J. L. Rumbarger Lumber Co., "Siege of Acre" 828½ acres; $6,500.

Mary I. Manown and husband to Jane T. Anderson, lot No. 75 and part of lot No. 73 in McCarty's addition to Oakland; $1,650.

John S. Browning and wife to Ebenezer Kitzmiller, military lot No. 259; $425.

Wm. C. Pennington and wife to Patrick H. Rodeheaver, 37½ acres of "Emancipation;" $50.

T. Ellwood Potts and wife to Henry H. Kennedy, "Winston;" $1.

Henry H. Kennedy and wife to Benj. F. Fisher, "Winston;" $1.

The Lochiel Lumber &c. Co. to Robert Lee Green, 300 acres of "Lochiel;" $600.

Truman W. Casteel to Alonzo D. Naylor, 5 acres of land; $300.

Truman W. Casteel to James O. Cleveland, 5 acres of land; $300.

Rachel M. Anderson et al, to Mary J. Fazenbaoer, military lots Nos. 982, 686, 748, and 776, $4,000.

James P. Thompson and wife to Nathan L Baumgardner, lots Nos. 60 and 71 on the plat of "Lake View Land & Banking Association;" $290

William Frederick and wife to John J. Lish, 3 acres and 153 perches of land; $150.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued by Clerk Tower since May 1:

David H. Cox and Emily J. Gable.

Mack Hess and Sallie Fordyce.

John A. Wilt and Barbara E. McRobie.

And one with request not to publish.

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

Died.

At the residence of her mother at Frankville, May 2, 1893, Maggie McFadden, aged 38 years, 5 months and 27 days. The deceased was born and raised at Frankville and was highly respected and esteemed by all who knew her. The funeral took place from her late residence on Wednesday afternoon. The services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Howard, of Bloomington. A large number of relatives and friends followed her remains to their last resting place. L. C. T.

Mrs. Georgenia Stearns quietly passed away at the home of her father Mr. Calvin Savage, of Deer Park, in the early morning of Saturday, May 6th, 1893. The deceased was born Feb. 5th, 1891. She was married May 20th, 1891, to Charles O. Stearns, of Cornish Flat, N. H., at which place they resided. She took sick while at home visiting her parents. That dread direase consumption being the cause of her death. She was truly a most noble type of christian womanhood. Her life since her conversion has been marked not only by deep earnest piety, but by every day consistent christian living. To the writer on the Thursday evening before her death she said, "I have no doubt as to my christian experience. I have committed it all to Jesus. I would like to get well if it is his will if not it is all right." Her work is well done and she has gone to her reward. She leaves to mourn their loss her husband, child, father, mother, three sisters and five brothers who we trust will join her in the sweet by and by.

The funeral services were conducted by the writer at the M. E. church of this place, of which church she was a member since Feb. 25th, 1883. The body was laid to rest in the cemetery about four miles from town to await the call of the just and final day.

C. E. FEATHER.

Orange Blossoms.

In the Ryan's Glade church last Sunday evening the commodious auditorium was crowded to witness the consummation of the nuptial ceremonies between Mr. David Tucker and Miss Laura Riley.

At the close of the religious services the attendants, Mr. Scott Thompson and Miss Carrie Tucker, came forward and the contracting parties followed in close proximity. Pausing in front of the altar the ceremony was impressively said by Rev. Correll and the benediction pronounced. After having received congratulations from friends and relatives, the bridal party, with a number of invited guests, repaired to the residence of William Riley, brother to the bride, where a most elegant and sumptuous wedding supper was partaken of.

"Until death do them part;" and we are led to believe the compact a most appropriate and happy one.

Mr. David Tucker, the groom, is from Mineral county, West Virginia, is a young man of sterling worth and honorable character, a farmer by occupation. The bride, who had resided near Kearney, this county, since early girlhood, is a beautiful and accomplished lady. We believe she possesses all those pleasing charms and attributes of lovely womanhood which bring the sunlight into the home and gains and preserves love and happiness around the hearthstone. K.

Wide Tires Benefit the Roads.

The Ontario department of agriculture has issued a valuable special bulletin on the making of roads. The line of argument used in favor of the building of good country roads in Canada is much the same as in the United States—namely that good roads enable the farmer to market his produce at all times in the year and secure his supplies at less expense for hauling, with less wear and tear to vehicles and injury to animals, besides which they result in bringing together more closely the members of the agricultural community, and hereby increase the social intercourse of farmers.

The report strongly commends the movement in favor of wide tires for draft vehicles. It says it has been proven by repeated experiments that wheels with tires 2¼ inches wide cause double the wear of wheels which have 4½ inch tires. The wide tire has a tendency to roll the roadbed and keep it smooth at the same time, while the narrow one cuts it up and requires more hauling force for the same weight of load, besides spoiling the thoroughfare. Most of the European countries have laws regulating this matter. In France the market wagons have tires from 3 to 10 inches in width, usually 4 to 6 inches, and the rear axle is the longest, so that the hind wheels run on a line outside of the fore wheels, the vehicle being thus a road maker instead of a road destroyer. For wagons without springs the tires should not be less than 2½ inches for a load of 500 to 1,000 pounds on each wheel, and for loads of 2,000 to 3,000 pounds on each wheel the tire should not be less than six inches wide.—Chicago Tribune.

A Rebuke For Hoke.

"Mr. Secretary of the Interior," said the president to the Hon. Hoke Smith.

His tone was severe, and it was with some perturbation of mind that Hoke replied:

"Yes, your excellency."

"I understand that you have made an appointment to a clerkship in your department without consulting me."

"But it was only a $600 clerkship, your excellency." pleaded Hoke.

"That makes no difference, Mr. Smith. Whatever the salary, I expect to be consulted in all appointments. Don't forget to remember this, or you'll go back to Georgia in short order."

The World's Fair.

For the benefit of those desiring to attend the World's Fair the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad will sell Excursion tickets to Chicago and return, at all stations on its line, at low rates. Tickets will be on sale until November 1st, and will be valid for return journey until November 15th, 1893. They provide for a reduction of 20 per cent. below regular rates. These tickets will be valid only for continuous journey. Tickets at higher rates will be sold that will permit holders one stop over privilege going and returning.

Pullman accommodations may be reserved in advance of journey. For rates and information apply to nearest B. & O. Ticket Agent, or Chas. O. Scull, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Baltimore, Md. 10-4

Judge Stake's Court.

Associate Judge Edward Stake, came up from Cumberland Thursday and held court here. Exceptions to the ratification of the sale made by William H. Dawson, trustee, to L. W. Weakland, were heard. The land sold was a tract of seven hundred acres, part of the Williams' land, lying near Selbysport and Friendsville, in this county. The sale was objected to on the ground of inadequacy of price. A large amount of testimony was taken on both sides. After argument Judge Stake passed an order overruling the exceptions and ratifying the sale, and requesting the costs to be paid out of the trust fund.

The exceptions were represented by G. S. Hamill, and the purchaser by Thomas J. Peddicord, and Robert H. Gordon, of Cumberland.

In the case of James Frazee vs. Henry W. Frazee and others, a bill in equity was filed by the plaintiff, after which the defendants answered and testimony was taken on both sides. At this stage of the cause the defendants, through their counsel, filed a demurrer to the plaintiff's bill. The demurrer was heard Fatday Thomas J. Peddicord and G. S. Hamill for the plaintiff, R. H. Gordon for the defendant.

A jury was empanelled by Judge Stake to hear the case of Mingrod Bowser, who was before the jury on a writ *de lunatico inquirendo*. The jury found her insane, but the court did not pass any order in the case.

New Publication.

Bedford's Monthly, now a thoroughly Western Magazine, is to begin in the May issue a serial novel by Mrs. Linden W. Bates, the talented author from the coast, whose last work "Armais and Others" caused such a deserved sensation in literary circles all over the country. This new story, entitled "A Frontier Fiction," is to be illustrated by J. Beggs, a Chicago artist of no mean merit. A shorter tale in two parts, "Angel Pass," by W. R. Lighton, a distinguished Nebraska editor, begins also in the May number, with illustrations by F. Holme. Leading articles by Mary J. Onahan, Max Maury, General M. M. Trumbull, Edgar Fawcett, Percival Pollard, D. Higbee, &c., will make this number a star issue indeed.

Married.

SCHERR—WERNER.—On Thursday night at the residence of the bride's parents at Aurora, by the Rev. A. F. Richardson, Mr. Julius Scherr and Miss Bessie Werner. The wedding was quiet, no one being present except the relatives of the contracting parties.

CLARK—BOWERS.—On April 26, 1893, by the Rev. J. M. Davis, at the home of the bride, Mr. Lloyd Wilson Clark to Miss Lillie A. Bowers.

WILT—MCROBIE.—On May 9th, 1893, by the Rev. Geo. W. Kepler, at the residence of Hampton McRobie, Oakland, Mr. John H. Wilt and Miss Barbara E. McRobie, all of Garrett county.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 9, '93.

The Capital of the Nation is again at Washington, that is if the Capital is peripatetic, and can be carried about by the President in his trousers' pocket. This used to be the theory of the Republicans in the days of Grant when we heard of the Summer Capital at Long Branch and both at Cape May point, when Mr. Harrison was in office. The entire Cabinet is with us again and no longer does the anxious office-seeker have to parphase the sentiment of the late Senator Simon Cameron who, coming here once during General Grant's second term, found President and Cabinet all away. "This is a h—of time," said the exasperated Cameron. And so it was. Now that they are all back, I hear much talk of reforms to be inaugurated in all the Departments. It is reported upon good authority that Mr. Cleveland's policy of *Laissez Aller* in his first term, is to be changed at once. In the States where elections are to be held this fall, all the Republicans in post-offices will be sifted out, no matter what their grade is. Mr Cleveland is said to regard one thing as a very essential truth—that the best way to conserve and encourage the Democratic party is not to entrust the execution of its policy to its enemies. He is extremely anxious that the people shall endorse his administration at the polls this fall, wherever they have a chance, and does not mean that the Democratic party shall be defeated if it can be prevented by party work. The cleaning-out will be done with great thoroughness and regard to political exigencies, and, so far as the offices go, one stone of the Republican political temple will not be left standing one upon another. Those who should know say that in Ohio the Brice influence, and in Pennsylvania that of Mr. Harrity will be paramount. New York will be turned over to the fostering care of Mr. Secretary Lamont, under the advice of the President himself.

"The winter of our discontent" at last is at an end. "Finale" has been written upon the month of April by the shrivelled old finger of Time. April, that once was a lovely maiden, all smiles and tears, has been metamorphosed this year into a regular witch of the antique order. But now the flowers are gaily flaunting their brilliant corollas under the stern eye of the Nation's Capitol, and are every day growing brighter. That marvelous enchantment of Nature, full of subtle vagueness and tender greenness,—the early spring, is nowhere so apparent as in Washington. There is hardly a place in America that can rival the Capital in beauty in the springtime. The grounds about the public buildings are surrounded by fine old trees; the parks are gay with many-colored flowers; while fountains and statuary, here and there, add the touch that appeals to the cultured eye. Washington is set round with emerald hills and girded in with a ribbon of shimmering water, made by the Potomac and Anacostia rivers flowing together on each side of the tongue of the reclaimed flats. To the average citizen of this great country, the City of Magnificent Distances, named after Virginia's hero, "is a thing of beauty and joy forever."

A formal announcement to the effect that the President would hereafter receive no office-seekers at the White House has been issued. The text of the executive orders says "A due regard for public duty and an observance of the limitations placed upon human endurance, oblige me to decline from and after this date all personal interviews with those seeking appointment to office, except as I, on my own motion, may especially invite them. Applicants for office will only prejudice their prospects by remaining at Washington to await results." The very boldness and uniqueness of this official order has staggered everybody, and the *quid nuncs* and Micawbers now regard the man in the White House as one who hews to his own pre-determined line, let the chips fall where they may. The circumstances that have lead to the issuance of the order—an order, by the way, that is without a parallel in American history—are familiar to the public. On March 6 the pressure began. There has never been anything like it in American politics, and there probably will never be again. But the day of the office-seeker at the White House, so far as Mr. Cleveland is concerned, has now passed, and the sunset of their hopes was somewhat inglorious.

The postponement of the International monetary conference until next November is regarded as another indication of the purpose to call Congress in extra session in the early fall. It has been insisted by the European delegates to the conference that a definite proposition on the silver question should originate with the United States.

The assembling of Congress in extra session in September will afford time for the intentions of that body in regard to the Sherman law, and the silver question generally, to the clearly made known before the meeting of the conference. It is thought quite possible that upon the action of Congress may depend the question whether the conference will reconvene at all.

When the tariff fight begins the Capitol will be thronged with manufacturers or their agents. If they are unable to persuade Congressmen that their cause is just, it may not be a very difficult matter to secure the services of some legislator who will filibuster to the death to prevent any legislation at all. It is generally accepted that Mr. Crisp will be the next Speaker, and it is generally understood that between the present and next September the rules will be reformed.

It is unfortunate for Mr. Olney that they are not all Cordage trusts and cannot be strangled with their own rope.

Senator Hill continues quiet, which means that his opponents continue uneasy.

Grantsville.

The atmosphere is scented with the fragrance of the blossoms of fruit trees.

J. A. J. Shultz, of St. Louis, was here several days last week. This place had been his home in earlier years but afterwards he located in St. Louis, engaged in leather manufacturing and became a prominent man of that city. He invented a process for manufacturing leather belting for machinery, which he has patented and is profitable to the inventor.

Among those who are putting down new and substantial plank sidewalks we notice Wm. Broadwater, Mr. Winterberg, Chas Wegman, Jno. Beachy and Mr. Stanton. Quite a number of our citizens—among them some of our city fathers—would do well by emulating these examples of progres.

Wm. S. Smouse died May 5th. Interment took place the 6th inst. Services were held by Rev. Enlow.

We have been reliably informed that Charles Wegman, one of our highly esteemed young men, is a candidate for the Republican nomination for sheriff

Gorman.

A very pretty wedding though a surprise to many occurred in the Ryans Glade church on Sunday evening the 7th inst. The contracting parties were Mr. David Tucker and Miss Laura Riley. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. C. L. Correll.

Mrs. Ida Duckworth, who has been visiting relatives and friends in this community, returned to her home at Piedmont Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Violet, of Cumberland, paid us a flying visit on Sunday.

Acme Lodge, K. of P. is booming. A. S. Veach was knighted on Saturday evening and three more candidates are applying for admission.

We are creditably informed that a goat of the K. of P. species will locate at Dobbin shortly. We suggest that the Dobbin boys be very cautious when Mr. Goat calls on them.

A number of Gormanites have been attending the protracted meeting at Bayard during the past four weeks. There have been twenty-five or thirty conversions and about twenty at the altar yet. Revs. Correll and Coffman, assisted part of the time by Rey. Morris, of Davis, have been conducting it.

Mountain Lake Park.

C. F. Scott, of Washington, D. C., has rented Mr. Garthright's cottage on F. street and will occupy it on the 25th.

Mrs. Geo. Brown's brother and sister visited her on the 7th, returning to Wheeling on the evening train.

Miss Mabel Brown is visiting in Grafton. She expects to be absent about ten days.

Dawson & King are painting the Masden cottage. The dingy color is gone and a nice light shade has taken its place. Such improvements add to the beauty of the Park.

A porch room is being added to Mrs. Byrne's cottage. Mr. Jarboe has the contract.

The Park Association has purchased the post office building and will thoroughly repair it. It will look like another place in a week or so.

L. A. Rudisill preached at Gardner's Mills on Sunday. A. C. Combs accompanied him to the appointment.

Dr. McLain has made his cottage on the corner of Oakland avenue and Deer Park avenue a very pleasant place. A large porch has been put on two sides of the building. It has been nicely painted and a new fence placed around the lot. There has been a general fixing up.

A young lady from New England is a guest of Briarbend Seminary.

One of the most noticeable improvements at the Park is the new board walk in front of the Assembly Hall park and office

The Philadelphia & Reading railroad will sell special round trip tickets to the Park this season. H.

GOVERNMENT AID FOR ROADS.

Establishment of a Department of Roads at Washington Advocated.

It is safe to affirm that no subject needs greater agitation than that of roads, and what is true of one state is no less true of every other state in the Union. The roads of Massachusetts, like nearly all the highways in New England, exist where first were only footpaths, leading from cabin to cabin of the early settlers, and as the latter generally built their homes on elevations for safety, these trails in time became roads deviating but little from the beaten track. Thus we have a system of highways running over the most hilly parts of our country.

To remedy this evil and construct a system of roads on the most improved plans would cost millions of dollars, and the various towns would find it impossible to carry out such an undertaking, for many of them are heavily in debt, the tax rates are high, a large number of the farms are partially or wholly abandoned, and in some portions of the state there seems to be an atmosphere of discontent settling down upon the farmers.

A country can ill afford to neglect the farmer or discourage any reasonable measure for promoting and encouraging agriculture, because the life and success of a nation depends upon her agricultural resources, and the prosperity of the farming community rests largely upon the facilities for communicating with the thickly settled sections. Where there are no railroads the farmer must from necessity take his produce to market over the public highways, and where the latter are bad the cost of transportation often exceeds that of raw material.

In many of the towns throughout the state frequent discussions on the subject of "better roads" have taken place, and there seems to be a general awakening to the fact that the farmer is badly handicapped in his race with other branches of industry. However sober and industrious he may be, however much the demand for his produce may increase, and the market may grow, the present facilities for transportation place in his path an obstacle which he is unable to surmount. This has a most depressing effect upon the farmer.

We believe the time has come when the government should lend its aid, and it seems proper, therefore, to advocate the establishment of a department of roads at Washington. The duties of this commission should be to control and instruct similar commissions maintained by the several states, and these state and national commissions should be given entire charge of building and maintaining a system of macadam roads which would be for the best interests of the country.

With a system of good roads, property would greatly increase in value, many of the abandoned acres would again be brought under cultivation, and much would be added to the comfort and prosperity of the people.—Clarence D. Warner, C. E., in Good Roads.

A Quick and Sure Cure.

OAKLAND, MD., April 29, '93.

This is to certify that I have used "Mayers Magnetic Drops" and found great relief from same. I have been on the road for four weeks and have been constantly suffering from diarrhœa; have consulted about eight different physicians in different parts of the country without deriving any benefit from them. I arrived in Oakland on Friday afternoon, the 28th inst. and bought a bottle of "Mayers Magnetic Drops" and am now entirely cured. Will Klein, 20 south Pit Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CUMBERLAND, MD., April 29, '93.

To The Mayers Drug Co.,

Gentlemen.—Yours to hand and in reply will say that I have the highest regard for your Catarrh Remedy. My trouble is in a chronic form and expect to use more than one bottle. I used one which removed the trouble from the head in good shape and am on the second bottle for throat trouble. If I should succeed with the latter as I did in the foamer, I shall write you again in the near future. Hoping it will do for the suffering humanity what it did for me, I remain yours truly, G. J. Smitz, Conductor B. & O. R. R., 41 Decater Street, Cumberland, Md.

For sale by A. G. Sturgiss, H. J. Mayers, Oakland; Dr. J. W. Laughlin, Deer Park; P. M. Stemple, Frankville; Custer Bros., Friendsville; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Julius Seberr, Eglon; L. H. Friend, Swanton; Smith & Callis, Hoyes; Chas. F. White, Huttons; Speicher & Englehart, Accident; E. A. Weimer, McHenry and Hayden & Eckles, Mountain Lake Park.

LADIES
Needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant; cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness, Liver Complaints and Neuralgia.
FOR DYSPEPSIA,
Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
All dealers keep it, $1 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued by Joseph H. Davis, a Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Garrett county, and to me directed at the suit of William Miller against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of James Leeper, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, interest, claim and demand, at law and in equity, of the said James Leeper in and to the following property, to wit:

ONE ACRE OF GROUND,

more or less, with all the buildings thereon. Said land situated in District No. 5, of Garrett county, Maryland. And I hereby give notice that on

THURSDAY,
THE 1ST DAY OF JUNE, 1893.

at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. at the premises, I will offer for sale said property so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said claims and costs.

FRED KOLB,
11-4 Constable.

Shartzer & Bolden,
OAKLAND, MD.
DEALERS IN
FURNITURE, CARPETS,
MATTING, OIL CLOTH,
WINDOW ∴ SHADES
WALL PAPER
—AND—
GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.
REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.
11 ly

THE
OAKLAND STEAM
LAUNDRY
IS NOW OPEN FOR WORK,
Which will be done in First-class Style and Guaranteed to Equal Work done in the largest cities.
☞ A trial order is solicited.
9 W. S. DUNLAP, Prop'r.

ROAD PETITION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That thirty days from the first publication of this notice, the undersigned will apply to the County Commissioners of Garrett county to appoint viewers to determine whether the public convenience requires the opening of a public road beginning at road on the White and Russel road at west end of White's lane, and running through the lands of William White and Charles Eager to the line between Charles Eager and Andrew Hedrig, thence to West Creton road, then through the lands of Mary Hedrig and Joseph Smithson on the line of lots No's. 1500 and 936, south 67° east to Brookman road.

WILLIAM WHITE,
NORMAN PACKARD,
AND OTHERS.
11-3

By the Insurance Department.

STATEMENT SHOWING THE CONDITION OF THE PENNSYLVANIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA, PA., DECEMBER 31, 1892.

ASSETS.

Value of real estate owned by the Company and amount of incumbrance thereon	$131,500 00
Loans on bond and mortgage	195,330 00
Stocks and bonds absolutely owned by the Company (market value)	2,243,700 00
Amount of all loans (except mortgages) secured by stocks, bonds and other securities hypothecated to the Company	605,700 00
Interest due and accrued on stocks, bonds and other securities	10,790 02
Cash in Company's principal office and belonging to the Co. deposited in Bank	75,742 63
Premiums due and in course of collection	507,160 26
All other admitted assets detailed in statement on file in this office	641 66
Total admitted assets	$3,773,800 63
ASSETS NOT ADMITTED.	
Securities deposited in various States for the protection policy-holders in such States (market value)	$51,300 00
Liabilities in said States	28,401 00
Surplus over said liabilities	$22,899 00
LIABILITIES.	
Losses reported, adjusted and unpaid	$183,083 21
Reserve as required by law	1,789,518 12
All other claims	4,600 10
Total liabilities	$1,977,201 33
Surplus as regards policy holders	$1,796,659 30
Surplus of assets not admitted as above stated	21,899 00
	$1,819,555 30
Capital stock paid up	400,000 00
Surplus as regards stockholders	1,419,555 30
Total income	1,611,568 21
Total expenditure	1,524,116 46
Amount of policies in force in United States on 31st of December, 1892	256,768,701 00
Amount of policies written in Maryland during the year 1892	2,100,000 00
Premiums received on Maryland business in 1892	29,027 25
Losses paid in Maryland during 1892	26,832 40
Losses incurred in Maryland during 1892	31,465 51

STATE OF MARYLAND INSURANCE DEPARTMENT, COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE.

ANNAPOLIS, Feb. 16, 1893.

In compliance with the Code of Public General Laws, I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract from the statement of the PENNSYLVANIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA, PA., to December 31, 1892, now on file in this Department.

I. FREEMAN RASIN, Insurance Commissioner.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

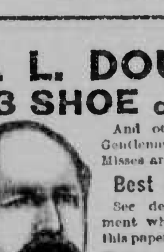
"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PAINTS!
H. J. MAYERS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
Ready Mixed Paints, Coach Paints,
Oils, Varnishes, Coach Varnishes,
Dryers, White Lead, Hard Oils,
Turpentine, Putty, Shellac,
Dry Colors, Decorative Paints.
I carry the largest stock of paints in Western Maryland and am in condition to wholesale as well as retail. Write for prices and give us a call.
H. J. MAYERS, DRUGGIST,
Wholesale and Retail Paint Dealer, Oakland, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the
Best in the World.
See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.
Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by
D. E. OFFUTT.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO
OF MARYLAND.
CAPITAL $500,000
Becomes surety on bonds of executors, administrators, guardians, receivers, trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.
GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.
Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.
MAKES LOANS.
Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
18-23 Att'ys for Garrett County.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR
Monuments,
Headstones,
AND
Chimney Pipe
WITH
J. B. WILLIAMS,
FROSTBURG, MD.
4-28-1yr.

ROAD PETITION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That thirty days after the first publication of this notice, the undersigned will apply to the County Commissioners of Garrett county to appoint viewers to determine whether or not the public convenience requires the laying out and opening of a public road beginning at a point on the Ryan's Glade road near E. Kelso's and running thence through the lands of the said E. Kelso, E. Harvey, A. B. King, Mary Wilderson, Murray White and Mary E. Chisholm to a point on said Ryan's Glade road between White Oak Grove Church and Murray White's, a distance of about three miles and a half.

E. W. KELSO,
E. HARVEY,
A. B. KING,
W. C. WILDERSON,
MARY C. WILDERSON,
MURRAY WHITE,
MARY E. CHISHOLM.
10-3

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

This is to notify the Tax Payers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1893 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract of Sec. 45, Chapter 566, Acts of 1890, relating to the discount to be allowed and the interest to be charged on all tax bills:

"All County taxes shall be due and payable on the 1st day of September next succeeding the date of the Levy thereof; and on all county taxes paid on or before the said 1st day of September, a discount of 5 per cent. shall be allowed; and after the 1st day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discount from and charge interest on the tax bills for county purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid and shall note the same upon his books and upon the receipt given for taxes so paid; but the discount allowed or county taxes by this section shall not be made to any person or corporate institution or bodies, unless the whole amount of State and County taxes due by such person or corporate institution for the current year be paid when the same is made."

SAMUEL LAWTON,
9-3 Treasurer of Garrett County.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

SWANTON NURSERY.

All varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would sell myself, furnished and grown here. The "net-bearing sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two thirds agents' prices.
Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.
C. T. SWEET.

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.
C. M. RATHBUN & CO.,
PLANING MILLS,
AND DEALERS IN
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,
Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,
MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

L. H. BELL & CO.,
Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of
Harness, ∴ Saddles,
BRIDLES, COLLARS,
WHIPS,
BLANKETS, FLY NETS,
LAP DUSTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES
and HORSE GOODS GENERALLY.
Repairing and oiling neatly done.
TRUNK STRAPS—Trunks and Valises Repaired. PRICES REASONABLE.
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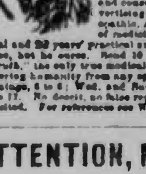
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ATTENTION, MECHANICS.

COUNCIL CHAMBER
OAKLAND, MD., May 1, 1893.

Sealed bids will be received by the Town Council of Oakland from now until May 12, at 8 p. m., for the laying of platforms at school house per lineal foot, contractor to furnish all material.

For specifications apply to undersigned.

Reserve right to reject bids not satisfactory.

J. C. DUNHAM,
10-2 Clerk to Council.

ROAD PETITION.

Notice is hereby given that after thirty days from the first publication of this notice the undersigned will make application for the appointment of viewers to view and locate a private road leading from my farm to a point in Warren's meadow to intersect Seventh street at the southern extremity in the town of Oakland.

HENRY WEBER.
Oakland, Md., April 18th, 1893. 4-3

"AS DARBY SAYS TO JOAN."

" Well, now, the sun's a power o' heat!
The sap's a-running strong—
I stopped in with the boys a bit
There, as I come along;
The cowslip swamp was budded thick
With now and then one blown—
I fetched a couple in my hat"—
As Darby says to Joan.

" We'll have the cattle out to grass
Come Pass-day, I'll be bound;
Hear how the creeters stamp and low
Soon as they smell the ground?
It's time to rake the garden off
And set a bonfire goin':
Plan out the beds to suit ye, wife"—
As Darby says to Joan.

" It seems wuth while, a day like this,
Jes' to ha' wintered thru;
I feel the sun clear to my soul,
Old as I be, I do. . . .
Mebby it would look awk'ard-like
To get to Heaven alone;
I'd full as lives stay on a spell"—
As Darby says to Joan.

" You ain't forgot the old side porch,
Back whar the grapevine hung?
They think folks didn't court and kiss
When me and you was young!
Jes' such another likely day
The parson made us one"—
As, hitching up his chair a bit,
Darby says to Joan.

—Dora Read Goodale, in N. Y. Independent.

A WATERLOO VETERAN.

He Was Proud of His Medal and His Son.

How fate drifted the old veteran into our little Canadian Lake Erie village I never new. Drifted him? No; he ever marched as if under the orders of his commander. Tall, thin, white-haired, close-shaven and always in knee-breeches and long stockings, he was an antique and martial figure. "Fresh whitefish," was his cry, which he delivered as if calling all the village to fall in for drill.

So impressive was his demeanor that he dignified his occupation. For years after he disappeared, the peddling of whitefish by horse and cart was regarded in that district as highly respectable. It was a glorious trade when old John Locke held the steelyards and served out the glittering fish with an air of distributing ammunition for a long day's combat.

I believe I noticed on the first day I saw him how he tapped his left breast with a proud gesture when he had done with a lot of customers and was about to march again at the head of his horse. That restored him from trade to his soldiership—he had saluted his Waterloo medal!

There, beneath his threadbare old blue coat, it lay, always felt by the heart of the hero.

"Why doesn't he wear it outside?" I once asked.

"He used to," said my father, "till Hiram Scudder, the druggist, asked him 'what he'd take for the bit of pewter.' "

"What did old John say, sir?"

" 'Take for the bit of pewter!' said he, looking hard at Scudder with scorn! 'I've took better men's lives nor ever yours was for to get it, and I'd sell my own for it as quick as ever I offered it before.'

" 'More fool you,' said Scudder.

" 'You're nowt,' said old John, very calm and cool, 'you're nowt but walking dirt.' From that day forth he would never sell Scudder a fish; he wouldn't touch his money."

It must have been late in 1854 or early in 1855 that I first saw the medal. Going home from school on a bright winter afternoon I met old John walking very erect, without his usual fish supply. A dull, round white spot was clasped on the left breast of his coat.

"Mr. Locke," said the small boy, staring with admiration, "is that your glorious Waterloo medal?"

"You're a good little lad!"

He stooped to let me see the noble pewter.

"War's declared against Rooshia," went on the old man, "and now's right to show it. The old regiment's sailed, and my only son is with the colors."

Then he took me by the hand and led me into the village store, where the lawyer read aloud the news from the paper that the old veteran gave him. In those days there was no railway within fifty miles of us. It had chanced that some fisherman brought old John a later paper than any previously received in the village.

"Ay, but the duke is gone," said he, shaking his white head, "and it's curious to be fighting on the same side with another Boney."

All that winter and the next, all the long summer between, old John displayed his medal. When the report of Alma came his remarks on the French failure to get into the fight were severe.

"What was they ever without Boney?" he would inquire.

But a letter from his son after Inkerman changed all that.

"Half of us was killed, and the rest of us clean tired with fighting," wrote Corporal Locke. "What with a bullet through the flesh of my right leg and the fatigue of using the bayonet so long, I was like to drop.

"The Russians were coming on again as if there was no end to them, when strange drums came sounding in the mist behind us. With that we closed up and faced half-round, thinking they had outflanked us and the day was gone, so there was nothing more to do but make out to die hard, like the sons of Waterloo men. You would have been pleased to see the looks of what was left of the old regiment, father.

"Then all of a sudden a French column came up the rise out of the mist, roaring 'Vive l'Empereur!' their drums beating the charge. We gave them room, for we were too dead tired to go first. On they went like mad at the Russians, so that was the end of a hard morning's work. I was down, fainted with loss of blood, but I will soon be fit for duty again. When I came to myself there was a Frenchman pouring brandy down my throat and talking in his gibberish as kind as any Christian. Never a word will I say agin them red-legged French again."

"Show me the man that would," growled old John. "It was never in them French to act cowardly. Didn't they beat all the world, except us and the duke?"

With the ending of the Crimean war our village was illuminated. Rows of tallow candles in every window, fireworks in a vacant field and a torchlight procession! Old John marched at its head in full regimentals, straight as a ramrod, the hero of the night.

His son had been promoted sergeant for bravery on the field. We boys thought the old army of Wellington kept ghostly step with John Locke, while aerial drums pealed and beat with rejoicing at the new glory of English-speaking men.

After that the old man again wore his medal concealed. The Chinese war of 1857 was too contemptible to celebrate by displaying his badge of Waterloo.

Then came the dreadful tale of the Sepoy mutiny—Meerut, Delhi, Cawnpore! After the tale of Nana Sahib's massacre was read to old John he never smiled, I think.

Week after week, month after month, as hideous tidings poured rapidly in, his face became more haggard, gray and dreadful. The feeling that he was too old for use seemed to shame him. He no longer carried his head high as of yore. That his son was not marching behind Havelock with the avenging army seemed to cut the veteran sorely. Sergt. Locke had sailed with the old regiment to join Outram in Persia before the Sepoys broke loose.

"I'm feared something's gone wrong with my heart."

Months went by before we learned that the troops for Persia had been stopped on their way and thrown into India against the mutineers. At that news old John marched into the village with a prouder air than he had worn for many days. His medal was again displayed on his breast.

It was but the next month, I think, that the village lawyer stood reading aloud the account of a great Sepoy fort. The veteran entered the post office and all made way for him. The reading went on:

"The blowing open of the eastern gate was the grandest personal exploit of the attack. It was performed by native sappers covered by the fire of the Sixtieth regiment and headed by Lieuts. Howe and Salkeld, Sergts. Smith, Carmichael, Burgess and Locke."

The lawyer paused. Every eye turned to the face of the old Waterloo soldier. He straightened up to keener attention, threw out his chest, tapped the glorious medal and so saluted the names of the brave.

"God be praised, my son was there!" he said. "Read on."

"Sergt. Carmichael, while laying the powder, was killed, and the native havildar wounded. The powder having been laid, the advance party slipped down into the ditch to allow the firing party, under Lieut. Salkeld, to do its duty.

"While trying to fire the charge he was shot through one leg and arm. He sank, but handed the match to Sergt. Burgess, who was at once shot dead. Sergt. Locke, already wounded severely in the shoulder, then seized the match and succeeded in firing the train. He fell at that moment, literally riddled with bullets."

"Read on," said old John, in a deeper voice. All forbore to look twice upon his face.

"Others of the party were falling when the mighty gate was blown to fragments, and the Oxford light infantry, under Col. Campbell, rushed into the breach."

There was a long silence in the post office till old John spoke once more.

"The Lord God be thanked for all His dealings with us. My son, Sergt. Locke, died well for England."

Nervously fingering the medal on his breast, the old soldier wheeled about and marched proudly straight down the middle of the village street to his lonely cabin.

The villagers never saw him in life again. Next day he did not appear. All refrained from intruding on his mourning. But in the evening, when the rector heard of his parishioner's loss, he walked to old John's home.

There, stretched upon his straw bed, he lay in his antique regimentals, stiller than at attention, all his medals fastened below that of Waterloo above his quiet heart.

His right hand lay on an open Bible. His face wore an expression of looking forever and ever upon Sergt. Locke and the Great Commander who takes back unto Him the heroes He fashions to sweeten the world.—Toronto Mail.

She Got Out Backwards.

An old lady traveling on the underground and finding that the train was approaching a station addressed herself to a man sitting in the farther corner of the compartment, her only fellow passenger, and said:

"Would you tell me, sir, what is the next station?"

"Bayswater, madam," was the courteous reply.

"Then would you mind, sir, when we arrive, opening the door and helping me to get out?"

"With pleasure," was the cordial assent.

"You see," the old lady went on to explain, "I am well on in years, and I have to get out slowly, and backwards; and when the porter sees me getting out he shouts: 'Look alive, ma'am!' and gives me a push in from behind—and I've been round the circle twice already."—Land and Water.

—In the intercolonial war between France and England, in 1690, Massachusetts participated, and to pay the expenses the colony first issued paper money. In 1692 a new charter was given to Massachusetts by which New Plymouth was united with it. Then the commonwealth included forty thousand inhabitants and was divided into several counties. It was a royal province and the governor and secretary were appointed by the king; and no act of the popular legislature was valid without the sanction of the chief magistrate, who possessed a veto power.

—An Excellent Reputation. — He—"Has the young man a good reputation?" She—"Excellent. He has the reputation of being a millionaire."—Detroit Free Press.

MANTLES AND CAPES.

More Beauty Than Utility in Most of the Summer Wraps.

The summer mantle is more a garment of beauty than utility, says Vogue. This season it is eminently picturesque and frou-frou.

The costliest examples of modish wraps are those of black lace and jet combined with yokes, sleeves or shoulder frills merely of miroir velvet. Some magnificent models have been imported for the fastidious New York belle.

Among those observed is an Empire three-quarter coat. There is an underbodice of black silk that fits the figure closely.

This, however, is completely veiled by rich accordion-plaited Machnette black lace, confined to the waist at the sides by a violet velvet ribbon which admits of its falling with the watteau effect back and front.

A jabot of the lace encircles the throat, and is arranged at left and right over the bust, from which depend long, glittering strands of jet.

The sleeves are prodigious puffs of violet velvet shot with rose that reach the elbow, and are there confined by a jetted band, from which frills of lace hang over the wrist.

Another wrap, also Empire in style, has yoke and sleeves of emerald velvet. The guipure lace, falling nearly to the knees, is set on the yoke with deep vandykes of jet, that form the high collar as well.

Some of the velvet and lace capes are rich and elaborate to the point defying description. One of pale petunia, shot with gold, has the velvet frilled like enormous epaulettes over an undercape of guipure, with lace hanging to the elbows.

The jet passementerie is as heavy and brilliant as jewels, and not only defines the line between collar and cape, but crystallizes the epaulettes and edges the long narrow labels of velvet and lace that depend to the knees.

An extremely smart Empire mantle, that is a frock in itself, has yoke and sleeves of golden brown satin. The yoke is encrusted with jet and has a brown satin ribbon drawn from under the arms and tied in front, to flow down over the skirt of accordion-plaited black lace.

It is seldom that the sleeves of this spring's wraps extend below the elbow. They are very large, and usually have deep lace frills set on to shade the wrists.

Velvet cloth is employed in making up many of the new capes, and those arranged in a double shawl point, with embroidered edges, are unquestionably popular.

Width across the shoulders is an effect much sought after, and most of these small mantles are in some way confined at the waist-line.

Some extremely becoming designs have no more than a double frill of dahlia velvet, pointed back and front, lined with rose, cream or blue brocade, and supplemented with a great quantity of black lace and jet.

A little cape of this sort of green miroir velvet, shot with rosy lilac, looks charming for early spring wear.

Less expensive models are of light leather-colored cloth, with a top plaited frill of brown velvet. Others are of pale mastic, with turn-down collars and upper capes of dark petunia or maroon velvet.

Coats are seldom seen. The gowns this season, with their gigot sleeves and shoulder flounces, preclude the possibility of a close-fitting wrap.—N. Y. World.

PROGRESS IN BACTERIOLOGY.

The Cause of Disease Traced to Microscopic Organisms.

The science of bacteriology has shown a marvelous development within the last few years. Nine-tenths of all diseases of man and animals are now known to be due to species of bacteria, which enter by the lungs or stomach multiply in the blood and yield poisonous secretions. These products kill if no powerful reaction in the stomach destroys the bacteria. In some diseases this reaction secures for the patient immunity against a second attack. A natural immunity is shown in the fact that rats and dogs never have tuberculosis or swine plague, and most of the lower animals resist typhoid fever and Asiatic cholera. It was discovered in 1886 that the blood of an animal that had acquired immunity will destroy the bacteria and cure or prevent the disease in another animal. Both natural and acquired immunity have since been traced to albuminous matter in the blood, which destroys the bacteria, but unlike the albuminous poison of the rattlesnake, does not affect the higher animals. Even the active substance itself has been obtained at last as a dry powder, which was extracted from the blood of a rabbit after recovery from swine plague, and has all the curing properties of the blood against swine plague. Prof. Loew, of Munich, holds that this is the most important discovery in bacteriology relating to medicine. It has been further shown by recent bacteriological investigations that the prevalence and fatility of pneumonia and other allied diseases during influenza epidemics are due to something quite apart from climatic influences; that, other things being equal, the epidemic has spread most easily in cold, calm weather, when ventilation in houses and railway cars is at a minimum; and that the air is one, if not the only way by which the virus is introduced into the organism.—St. Louis Republic.

Limited Powers.

"Why, Miss Blossom! Glad to meet you. You look despondent; what's the matter?" "O, there are times, you know, when persons are made to feel their limitations, and are filled with utter despair."

"Yes, that is only too true. I realized the full meaning of that the other night when my baby almost cried his eyes out because I didn't give him the moon.—Des Moines Argonaut.

A Case in Point.

She—Old Colonel Absinthe is consistency itself.

He—Yes. He always signs himself, "Cordially yours."—Truth.

A BEATEN THIEF.

He Steals Just One Pocketbook Too Many for His Own Good.

There was a loud explosion in an alley. A man was violently thrown on the ground. Two policemen came and fought back the crowd. The patrol wagon arrived and they were lifting the stunned man, when an oldish-looking fellow with a goat-like beard and a foxy cast of countenance came up and said:

"Let me go with you. I know more about this than anybody. In fact I know all about it."

"Hop in," replied one of the officers.

Before they reached the police station the man had so far recovered from his violent shaking up that he declared his ability to shift for himself. Indeed he insisted upon getting out of the wagon. Then old goat-beard spoke up:

"Don't let him get out. He's a man you long have sought, or at least whom you ought to have sought. I'll tell you all about him when we get to the station."

"You don't know anything about me," the man protested. "I am a stranger in town."

"Yes, and you deserve to be taken in. Don't let him out."

After they had arrived at the station, the old fellow made this statement to the "desk man:"

"About two weeks ago my wife came down town carrying her pocketbook held out in front of her, and in the street a fellow snatched it and made off. She shouted and stirred the air with her umbrella and a crowd gathered about her—in fact a great deal of attention was paid her, but the fellow was gone. Well, about three days later she went down town again with another pocketbook.

" 'My dear,' said I, 'don't you think you'd better put that thing in a kag or something of the sort and carry it under your arm?' She didn't reply but went on down town with her pocketbook held out in front of her. I thought at the time how much better it would be to carry the pocketbook on the end of a pole, and thus hold it out in front. It would save the thief the trouble and embarrassment of personal contact, and would therefore enable him to transact his business more quietly and with far more expedition. Well, sir," the old fellow continued, "my wife brought a few links of steel chain home with her, but her pocketbook had been grabbed, presumably by the same gentleman who had so hastily made her acquaintance a few days before. Right then, sir, I set my wits to work. The police could do nothing, or at least they said they couldn't. They asked me to have my wife identify the man.

"No one had been arrested, and how they expected her to identify anyone I don't know. As I say, I decided to put my own wits to work. I went down town and got a pocketbook. I selected one that was fashionable and puffed in appearance, and then went to work in my laboratory. I am a chemist. Well, this morning I had everything ready. I called my wife and said:

" 'My dear, I want you to take this pocketbook and go down town with it. Look out! Just let it alone until I tell you how to handle it. You take this pocketbook, go down town and walk with it just as you always do about the time you are robbed. Don't open it, and this command I charge you particularly to observe.' She wanted to open it right there. Then I explained with such explicitness that she finally understood me. Well, we came down town together, and just after we got off the elevated road I told her to walk on a few yards in front. She passed a number of people, and no one appeared to take any notice of her pocketbook. 'Is it possible that my plan is going to fail?' I mused. 'Surely my wife's active and familiar thief must be along here somewhere.' Indeed, he had so completely fallen into the habit of robbing her that I didn't see how he could break himself of it so suddenly, and yet I was afraid that he had. Probably he was taking treatment for it. Just then he snatched my wife's pocketbook and darted away. I kept my eye on him. 'Go on home,' I said to my wife. 'You have done your duty and I will attend to the rest.' Well, I followed the fellow and saw him when he turned into the alley. I heard the explosion and I knew that the pocketbook had worked all right when he opened it. I didn't intend it to kill him, you understand—I merely wanted to stun him. Gentlemen, you may have him. When you want testimony send for me. I think I've broken his habit."—Opie Read, in Chicago Journal.

Perfumes Used by Royalty.

The Empress Eugenie had, and still cherishes, a true Spaniard's taste for strong scents, her favorite odors being sandalwood and lemon verbena. Queen Victoria seldom uses any perfume except the homely and refreshing lavender water, of which large quantities are annually manufactured for her use. The Princess of Wales delights in that delicate scent known as wood-violet. The Empress Frederick uses quantities of cologne water, especially in the daily bath, which she, as a typical Englishwoman, never fails to take unless she be hindered by illness, employing in this way a quart of cologne water daily. The Empress of Austria prefers for toilet uses the delicate orange scent known as Portugal water. The Queen-Regent of Spain has a delicious perfume especially made for her use from the spice-scented blossoms of the carnation.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Correct Diagnosis.

Shrewd Doctor—I see what's the matter. It's mental strain—too much worry.

Business Man—What do you advise?

"Change of scene."

"Where to?"

"O, almost any country where there is no extradition treaty."—N. Y. Weekly.

Dick's Conclusion.

Little Dick—Johnny Slumper isn't goin' to school any more.

Papa—Why not?

Little Dick—I don't know for sure, but I guess mebby his papa is a real kind sort of a man.—Good News.

A NOBLE CHINESE-AMERICAN.

The First Child of Mongolian Blue Blood Born in the United States.

Dressed in the picturesque, bright-hued costume of her country, little Mai Tsin, daughter of the Chinese minister, looks for all the world like an animated Japanese doll. To this mite of humanity belongs the distinction of being the only Chinese baby of noble birth in America, and, although she has not yet reached the age of two years, she has an empire all her own and numerous subjects over whom she holds undisputed sway. Her birth in Washington was the occasion of much rejoicing and the customary ceremonies attending an event of the kind among celestial families of rank. On the third day after the baby was bathed for the first time, before an image of the goddess of children—supposed to guard and care for a child until the sixteenth year is reached—then daintily dressed in the finest of fine garments and formally presented to the members of the household, each of whom bestowed upon her a beautiful and costly gift, either of jewels or silk. After she had been sufficiently admired and discussed by the family, a few friends who called to offer their congratulations in person were admitted and allowed a glimpse of the wee foreigner.

On this important day, also, a little silver bell and an ancient coin of a particular kind were bound with a piece of red silk tape around each tiny wrist in such a manner as to leave a foot or more of loose string between. According to a popular superstition generally followed in the far east this string is supposed to have the effect of restraining a child when, in after life, he or she is inclined to be naughty or disobedient, and the silver and coins are used so insure wealth and prosperity to the wearer. At the expiration of fourteen days the cord is removed. A common expression among the Chinese when children are troublesome is: "Why can't you behave? Didn't your mother bind your wrists?" When the ceremonies of this eventful day were completed baby was carried back to the bedroom and kept secluded there for one month, unseen by any one but the nurse and her parents. At the end of that period she was robed as before in her ceremonial garments, and this time, accompanied by her mother, participated in a reception given in her honor. The interest of this occasion was increased by the public bestowal of the name Mai, after the flowery month, by her father. This is only her baby or "milk" name. When she is ten years old she will be weighed for the first time and christened. The first anniversary of Baby Mai's birth was celebrated in a manner highly gratifying to her celestial highness. She was the recepient of many beautiful gifts and numerous toys, from home and abroad. At a certain time of this day she was placed with much ceremony upon a large table, in the midst of various articles previously arranged, such as a pair of money scales, a brass mirror, a paint brush, a pencil, one or two books, a silver rattle, a string of gold beads, etc., the supposition being that the first article grasped by the little one-year-old would indicate her future character, employment or condition in the world. She was no sooner placed in position than she made a frantic dive with both little brown hands and grasped in one the mirror and in the other the beads and beat them together gleefully in the midst of the general approval. Her selection was interpreted by her fond parents to mean that she would always be abundantly supplied with this world's goods, and very fair to look upon. Her quaint little figure, in its oriental dress and heavily beaded headdress, always attracts much attention, but utterly unconscious she runs and plays at her own sweet will, as bright and happy looking a child as one could wish to see. All the members of the legation are her willing slaves, and no more think of disputing her imperious commands than they would those of their chief.—N. Y. Times.

FAIRY-LIKE GARMENTS.

What a Fashionable Woman Wears in Her Dressing Room.

Charming peignoirs, or bathrobes, are now made of pale blue, pale pink or cream-white silk flannel. They are very loose, of course, the sleeves are wide and open at the wrist in the old pagoda shape, and are trimmed with bands of Russian embroidery in light floss silk. These gowns are extremely comfortable and useful, as well as dainty looking.

Nothing could be daintier or altogether lovelier than the lingerie of a modern fashionable woman who has plenty of money to spend, and a peep into milady's drawers is a veritable æsthetic pleasure. Just at this season she is affecting violet, and her ribbons and sachets are all of the same shade of color.

Every drawer is filled with a satchet lining of violet silk, perfumed with Florentine orris, and each pile of underclothing is tied with violet ribbon, while all the baby ribbons on her chemisettes, night robes, etc., are of the same shade. Next month it may be pink, and the next yellow, and so on, but whatever the prevailing tint may be, everything must be in accord.

As for the garments themselves they are altogether lovely in design, texture and exquisite needlework. The most radical changes of late years in underwear have been in night-dresses and petticoats, both of which are as elaborate now as any ball dress. The one conventional pattern for the former, by which all night gowns, whether much trimmed or plain, were guided has given place to any variety of shapes and fancies.

These robes de luxe may be made of either wash silk or the finest cambric; delicate shades of pink, blue and yellow are sometimes worn, although white is generally considered more refined. "As for the petticoats this spring, they are simply dreams," declared an enthusiastic young woman; and truly the combinations of silk, ribbon and lace are wonderful to behold, and seem almost too dainty to wear under a heavy skirt.—N. Y. Tribune.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Dr. Burchard, director of the Botanical Laboratory and Seed Testing Institute at Hamburg, states that old seeds are often bleached by a process of dioxide of sulphur, which robs the seed of 5 per cent. of its growing properties.

—The museum at Leyden contains a huge and almost perfect Æpiornis egg, bought from a Frenchman for a thousand guilders, or about $400, something less than a third of the price paid not long since for the egg of the great auk sold at auction at Stevens' rooms in London.—N. Y. Independent.

—A man weighs less when the barometer is high, notwithstanding the fact that the atmospheric pressure on him is more than when the barometer is low. As the pressure of air on an ordinary sized man is about fifteen tons, the rise of the mercury from 29 to 31 inches adds about one ton to the load he has to carry.

—Savannah has long been the leading city in America in naval supplies, and last year beat her own record. The receipts of rosin and turpentine at that port for the twelve months ended March 15 were 1,274,937 barrels, an increase of 200,000 barrels over the receipts of the previous year. These figures have never been equaled at any port on this continent.—Atlanta Journal.

—The rubber industry is one of the most profitable of this generation. Collis P. Huntington once said that if he were a young man with $100,000 he would go to Africa and engage in the rubber business. "Why," said the railroad magnate, "you can buy crude rubber on the Congo—away up in the interior—for a penny a pound, and when you get it down to the coast you can sell it for nearly 100 times as much. I know of no better opening for young men of grit and nerve."

—The complete statistics show that the production of beet sugar in the United States has more than doubled during the past year, although there has been no increase in the number of factories. The total production of the six factories was 27,083,322 pounds, against a total of 12,084,838 pounds last year. Experiments in growing sugar beets have been tried in a number of the western states, and the success has been so great that the number of factories will be increased.

—The least distance determined for the fixed stars from the earth runs into billions of miles. Some notion of the reality may be derived from the fact that if our sun were removed about 200,000 times its present distance from the earth, it would appear to us simply as a star of the first magnitude. The distance in such a case would exceed 19,000,000,000 of miles. It follows that if the nearest fixed star is further off than this, as appears to be the fact, every star of the first magnitude must be larger or brighter than our sun.

—The orbit of the planet Neptune, thirty times further from the sun than that of the earth, forms the outer boundary of the solar system. The distance is immense, yet shrinks into insignificance when compared with that which lies beyond. So vast is the gulf which intervenes between our earth and the stellar universe that, although many of the stars are in all probability larger and brighter than our sun, yet the most powerful telescope is not able to give them any appreciable diameter, a mere point of light being all that is visible.

—The promise made by Mme. Schliemann after the death of her distinguished husband in 1890, that the excavations of Troy would be continued, is about to be fulfilled. Arrangements have been made to begin the work again next month under the direction of Professor Doerpfeld, the first secretary of the German Archæological institute of Athens. Mme. Schliemann herself will spend considerable time on the field of operations. Professor Doerpfeld under her directions and his assistants will welcome visitors to the place who wish to investigate the progress of the work and see personally the interesting sights.

—In no country do English mining investments appear to such advantage as in the Witwatersrand, South Africa. From figures recently published it is learned that the twenty-four principal companies, having an issued capital of £7,243,672, paid dividends in 1892 amounting to £791,048, or at the rate of 10.9 per cent. upon issued capital. According to the market quotations of the stocks of these companies on January 1, 1893, the properties were worth £12,980,000, which would reduce the dividend rate to 6.09 per cent., but even so the showing is a good one. Of the twenty-four companies mentioned eight, representing an issued capital of £2,647,000 and an actual quoted value of £3,470,000, paid no dividends at all, consequently the dididends paid were at the rate of 17.2 per cent. on the issued capital of the dividend-paying companies and at the rate of 8.3 per cent. on their quoted value.—Engineering and Mining Journal.

—M. Lepirre, a French artist, states that in demonstrating that sulphur melted at about 115 degrees can be cooled in paper, he happened to use a lithographed card, of which the edges were turned up. Upon taking away the card it was discovered that the lithographed characters were clearly and distinctly impressed upon the cooled surface of the sulphur, remaining thus after hard friction and washing. By repeated experiments in this direction he has succeeded in obtaining results of a very satisfactory character, removing the paper each time by a mere washing and rubbing process. It is found, in fact, that sulphur will receive impressions from and reproduce, in a faithful manner, characters or designs in ordinary graphite crayon, colored crayons, writing ink, typographical inks, china ink, lithographic inks—whether colored or uncolored varieties—and others. He also states that it will reproduce, with remarkable exactitude, maps.—Scientific American.

Not Much of a Traveler.

"Van Wither says he always pays as he goes."

"I don't doubt it. Van always has been a great stay-at-home."—Truth.

Hood's Cures

After the Grip It Restores Health and Strength.

Mr. Dexter Curtis

Is well-known in Wisconsin as a manufacturer of collar pads and boots for horses, and is a reliable business man:

"Madison, Wis., Jan. 20, 1893.

"Messrs. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

"I cannot speak in too favorable terms of the good qualities of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have had a bad cough for nearly two years, coming on after the grip. I tried physicians, went twice to the Hot Springs of Arkansas, but all did no good. I got a bottle of **Hood's Sarsaparilla** and it gave me relief at once. The second dose seemed to go to the **right spot**. I afterwards got six bottles, and have taken nearly all of it, and know I am much better every way.

"So many medicines are advertised that do no good, I would not say anything in favor of

Hood's Sarsaparilla **Cures**

any unless I was fully satisfied it was good and worth trying. I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla is good." DEXTER CURTIS.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

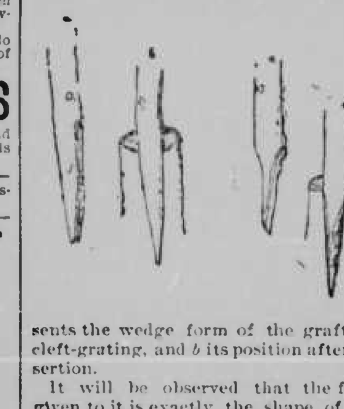
FARM AND GARDEN.

SUCCESS IN GRAFTING.

The Essential Parts of the Operation Distinctly Pointed Out.

The owner of an orchard which he finds contains many trees which require regrafting desires some special instruction by which he can make his grafts live and grow. He has been more or less unsuccessful in the trials he has formerly made, and wishes the essential parts of the operation distinctly pointed out.

It is hardly necessary to speak of the importance of doing the work at the right time, and with materials in the right condition. The grafts should be strong, well-grown shoots of one year, in fresh and healthy condition; and as the trees have grown several years, and the limbs receiving the grafts are an inch or an inch and a half in diameter, common cleft-grafting will be found most convenient. In the northern states, apples and pears may be commonly grafted during the last half of April, but if the scions have been kept in fresh condition, the work may often be done during the month of May. Cherries must be grafted early, or before the buds begin to swell. In fitting the grafts for their socket, it is important to give them a form by which they will fit closely throughout the place of union. They must be longer in large stocks. In the annexed figure, *a* represents the wedge form of the graft for cleft-grafting, and *b* its position after insertion.



It will be observed that the form given to it is exactly the shape of the cleft made in the stock. This form not only stiffly holds the graft, but there is a close contact in the two joining faces. A wrong mode is represented by *c*. This mode, although in less degree, is commonly used by unskillful grafters, and forms a very imperfect union between the two parts, which is represented by *d*. Such grafts are very uncertain to grow, and if they succeed, they are not firmly held to the stock, and are easily blown out by the wind. The difference in these two modes constitutes largely the difference between success and failure, both in starting to grow and in making a firm shoot afterward. In addition to these requisites, it is very important to do the work with a sharp knife, that the sap vessels may receive a clear cut and not be scraped with the edge of a dull knife, which would tend to choke the current. There are several forms of grafting wax, which appear to answer equally well, the essential requisite being the exclusion of rain, but more particularly to retain the natural moisture of the graft.

It will be observed that success depends on a free flow of sap from one to the other, or from stock to graft, and that this is best effected when the form is given as represented in *a* and *b*, the contact being close throughout. The insertion of such a graft cannot be made without bringing into contact the bark and wood of both, while in the imperfect mode represented by *c* and *d*, the union can take place only at a single point. These figures, of course, represent extreme cases, but they exhibit well the error to be avoided. As a proof of the value of the form recommended, grafts inserted carefully in this way have not resulted in a failure of one in a hundred, while with the imperfect form one-half have perished or failed to grow.—Country Gentleman.

HANDLING MANURE.

A Method Which Is Economical and Saves Much Labor.

The most economical way of handling manure is direct from the stable. My plan, which I have followed for years, is to drive through the stable, after the cows have been turned out to water, with a team and bobs, or long sled, and load up. This was planned when I built my barn, having wide doors and bridges at each end of stable, with no window holes back of cows, except sash for light. An ordinary team can draw out the manure from forty cows a day in one load. In this way I take manure where it is needed. I use loose side boards when I reach the ground I wish to manure. I remove one side board, and pitch off a lot at each end of the sled of about half a barrel in a place; then I start up, remove the side board on the other side, and leave thesame quantity on that side, alternating my unloading from the sides in that way until I have my load unloaded. To make finished work as you go along, commence where you leave off every time until you get across the piece. Then commence a new row close enough to meet when spread, and so on until the piece is manured. This can be easily spread in spring when the frost is out of it. Then to make it finer go over it with a bush or brush pulverizer made out of some tough brush.—Country Gentleman.

A Convenient Bird House.

Birds can help in the war against bugs and worms. Each blue bird and robin is a guarantee of thousands less of insect pests. A dozen or more bird houses can be made, as shown, any wet day, and easily nailed fast to orchard trees. Build with a door at each end and partitions in the middle, so that two families can be reared annually in each.—Farm and Home.

A Pure Norwegian

oil is the kind used in the production of Scott's Emulsion — Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda are added for their vital effect upon nerve and brain. No mystery surrounds this formula—the only mystery is how quickly it builds up flesh and brings back strength to the weak of all ages.

Scott's Emulsion

will check Consumption and is indispensable in *all* wasting diseases.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

"German Syrup"

Two bottles of German Syrup cured me of Hemorrhage of the Lungs when other remedies failed. I am a married man and, thirty-six years of age, and live with my wife and two little girls at Durham, Mo. I have stated this brief and plain so that all may understand. My case was a bad one, and I shall be glad to tell anyone about it who will write me. PHILIP L. SCHENCK, P. O. Box 45, April 25, 1890. No man could ask a more honorable, business-like statement.

25 DOSES 25¢ THE GREAT — TAKE THE BEST — COUGH CURE 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00 — SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED ... O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 28, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

Free Trip to Chicago

Separate W-O-R-L-D-S F-A-I-R and use the letters to spell as many words as you can by using the letters as many times as you wish, either backwards or forwards, but not use the same letter in making any one word more times than it appears in "World's Fair."

It is said **seventy-five** small English words can be spelled correctly from the ten letters contained in "World's Fair." Example:—Wad, wait, soar, idol, etc. If you are good at word making you can secure a **FREE** trip to the World's Fair and return, as The Scott Seed Company will pay all expenses, including R. R. fare, hotel bills, admissions to the Columbian Exposition, and $50.00 in cash for incidental expenses, to the first person able to make **seventy** words from the letters contained in "World's Fair," as above. They will also give a **FREE TRIP** to the World's Fair and return with $25.00 for incidental expenses, to the first person sending **sixty** words as above. They will also give a **FREE TRIP** to the World's Fair and return (without cash for incidental expenses) to the first person sending **fifty-five** words.

To the first person sending **fifty** words will be given $10.00 in cash towards paying expenses to the World's Fair; to the first sending **forty** words will be given $25.00 in cash towards paying expenses to the World's Fair; to each of the first **five** persons sending **thirty-five** words will be given $10.00 in cash, and to each of the first ten sending **thirty** words will be given $5.00 in cash.

Only one prize will be awarded to the same person. Write your name on list of words (numbered) and enclose the same postpaid with fifteen U. S. two-cent stamps for a large package of our Choice English Cottage Garden Flower Seeds.

This combination includes the latest and most popular English flowers of endless varieties (same as will be contained in the elaborate exhibit of English flowers at the World's Fair.)

This "World's Fair" Contest will be carefully and conscientiously conducted solely for the purpose of introducing our business in the U. S. You will receive the **BIGGEST** value in flower seeds ever offered, and if you are able to make a good list of words and answer promptly you will have a first-class opportunity to secure a free trip **from your home to Chicago and return.**

We are spending a large amount of money to **start** our trade in the U. S. and want your **trial** order. You will be more than gratified with the result. Send to-day and address THE SCOTT SEED COMPANY, Toronto, Canada.

FEMININE WISDOM.

What Dorothy Tucker Knows About Dairy Management.

When chilled or nearly exhausted from overwork or anxiety, a cup of *hot* milk is more stimulating than any alcoholic drink, and it has this to recommend it in preference, it is also nourishing.

Now is the time to arrange for a generous supply of fodder corn to supplement the pastures. Six quarts of seed is all we should ever use to get the best fodder corn. If sown too thickly it is watery and lacks nutrition. Corn is a sun plant, and must have it to make a perfect plant with all the sugar and starch which it contains when grown in the proper way. When sown this way it will produce plenty of ears. Do not keep your cows all summer at a loss when a little forethought and care will provide a generous supply of food which will make a profit.

Great care should be taken of the fresh cows especially. A cow should be fed lightly just before calving and for a week afterwards. All her drink should be warmed and she should not be exposed to cold in any way.

When the udder is swollen and hard it must be bathed with hot water or some strong liniment to reduce the inflammation as soon as possible before any thickening of the membrane takes place or there will be a permanent injury. Also give the cow from one-half to three-quarter pounds Epsom salts, a cup of molasses and a teaspoonful of ginger dissolved in water sufficient for the purpose. With this care you will seldom have a case of garget.

Many people complain of lumps in the teats of their cows, and obstructions in the udders. To prevent these there should be more care in drying off the cows, and in the feeding and care when they come in.

We find that it is best to take the calf from the cow soon after it is born—within a day or two. Keep it warm and feed the milk warm from the cow. It can be taught to drink more readily than if allowed to suck for a long time, and there will be less nervous excitement on the part of the mother.

If you have a surplus of Jersey bull calves they can be turned to good account by making steers of them and raising them for oxen. They are very active and grow quickly and will walk as fast as a team of horses. The boys will take an interest in them, for they are certainly beautiful and are very intelligent and tractable. They possess another most excellent quality, an ability to stand the heat.

Save the heifers from the best cows.

In estimating the dairy profits don't forget to count in the pork, and that thriving young stock the skim-milk produced.—Dorothy Tucker, in Farm Journal.

THE EFFECT OF SALT.

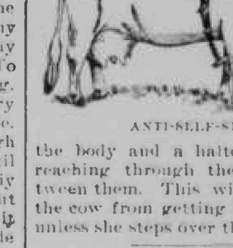
It Aids Materially in the Digestion of the Food of Cows.

Salt given to cows has some effect on the quantity of the milk. This is necessarily so as the salt aids very much in the digestion of the food, and it is the quantity of the food digested that regulates the quantity and quality of the milk. Salt is indispensable to the health of any animal that feeds on vegetable matter, and the milk is affected greatly by the health or opposite condition of a cow. When salt is given to excess it is injurious and causes an intense thirst, but this does not necessarily make the milk more watery than usual. If the cow drinks more water than is usual, there is no reason to believe that this excess of water dilutes the milk. The milk is not made in any such way as would make this possible. It is produced by the breaking down of the glandular tissue of the udder, and this never contains more than a normal quantity of water. The kidneys are charged with the removal of any excess of water from the blood, and this drain, or outlet, if in good working condition, will always attend to its own business, and if it does not or cannot, for any reason, the milk glands cannot perform this function, but the cow becomes diseased at once. But this is a question that the careful farmer will never have to consider, because he will always take care that such a supposed mistake will never happen. It is only the careless farmer who runs risks of giving his cows, or permitting them to get, too much salt.—Colman's Rural World.

ANTI-SELF-SUCKER.

A Simple Device Which Is Sure to Accomplish Its Purpose.

A correspondent of the Pacific Rural Press gives the device shown in cut as a successful plan for stopping a cow from sucking herself. It is readily understood from the picture—a strap around



ANTI-SELF-SUCKER.

the body and a halter, with a stick reaching through the front legs between them. This will surely prevent the cow from getting her head around unless she steps over the stick.

Build Wide Roads.

All roads should be made wide. It is a mistake to suppose narrow roads are the cheapest. Of course, when constructing a new road the cost is in proportion to its width, but a narrow road is always the more expensive to maintain, owing to the vehicles being compelled to keep more or less to one track in the center, nothing being more destructive than the constant wear in one track. A wide road is always more evenly worn all over, provided, of course, that it is constructed according to scientific principles and kept in good repair.—Francis Fuller McKenzie, C. E., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE Moore's Early grape is one of the very best of the early sorts.

PROVINCIAL FRANCE.

A People Whose Lives Appear to be Filled with Gloom.

We are always hearing in England about our "gay neighbors" across the silver streak, but after living among the French on the eastern frontier these last few months I confess I can never hear them called merry without laughing. Wise, solemn, prudent, careful, if you will—but merry never! Yet they must have been a gay folk once, or else where did the prevailing notion come from? Perhaps the weary end of the century has infected them with its ennui, or the war and the weight of the indemnity have crushed their old spirits. At all events, the gayety of the French nation is somehow eclipsed, in the provinces at least, and the people have forgotten how to enjoy themselves. We talk about our dull British Sunday, and revile it in French, as though we could learn a lesson from over the water. So we might perhaps from Paris; but in the country, no! The British laborer enjoys his Sunday infinitely more than his French equivalent. At least he rests. The French peasant sweats over his field as much on the dimanche as any other day. There is not a particle of difference between Sunday and week-day hereabouts. There is no rest for the man—and it is his own fault; but one cannot help pitying the poor patient oxen and horses, who never get a day off and have no choice in the matter.

You can see the grinding care and greedy thrift which fill the lives of these people in their faces. They are not a lovely folk, these ever-toiling French peasants. The long struggle for land and money has prematurely aged them, and the wizened look of the inveterate miser is on their careworn features. How they love the soil! Irish "land-hunger" is nothing to it. These French peasants scrape and scrape and toil and toil to add a foot of ground to their property. Of course they are owners of their land, not tenants; and dearly do they love to pinch themselves to increase it. A farmer close by draws a rente of something like one hundred thousand francs a year; yet there he is, working away in his fields like any plowman, dressed in his worst clothes, as intent on gain as ever. On the high-road dwells quite a rich man: yet he and his wife and four children live in three wretched rooms like a laborer's family, without the least pretension to comfort. Of course, there is scarcely any distinction of classes. Every one is monsieur or madame; and madame often wears no hat and throws but a shawl over her shoulders, rich as she may be and fully prepared to give her daughter an excellent dot. Wealth does not bring comfort, any more than honest toil brings a merry soul—in France. At work or play you never hear the jolly song of the plowman or the whistle of his boy. Everybody goes at his work solemnly and gloomily. It is a rare thing to hear a servant singing over her work.

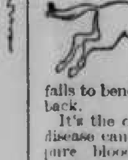
Indeed, the whole people, of all ages, are subdued and wear a crushed air. Is it the government or the war? At any rate, the joy seems to have gone out of the lives of young and old. They take no interest in anything. Out here in the Jura the *proces Panama* does not arouse the smallest excitement. Home politics possesses no attraction for them. But name Germany or Bismarck, and you will find you have touched the sore place. They would fight against Germany while they could stand. They have many of them been out in 1870, and can tell long yarns of the war—of lying out on the hills, of being taken prisoners, and all the memories of that awful year. It is the one keen feeling in the lives of these plodding plowmen: it is their only story. And they would give anything to act it over again, with a different finale.—St. James' Gazette.

She Knew the Infant Mind.

"Bah Jove," said Chapple to the young woman at the church fair, "theah seems to be a sort of—er—ah intellectual sympathy between us, don't cher know. Aw you literary or something of the sort?"

"No," she answered. "I am a teacher in the kindergarten." — Indianapolis Journal.

—"Excuse me, sir," said Griffin to the retired grocer, "may I ask for the hand of your charming daughter?" "Certainly, sir; shall I send it for you? Anything else to-day, sir?" And then Griffin remembered he had heard the old man wasn't quite right in his head, and had business on the brain, in fact.—Drake's Magazine.



SOMETHING UNUSUAL, as a medicine, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. And, because of that, there's something unusual in the way of selling it. Where every other medicine of its kind only *promises*, this is *guaranteed*. If it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

It's the only guaranteed remedy for every disease caused by a disordered liver or impure blood. Dyspepsia, Biliousness, the most stubborn Skin, Scalp and Scrofulous affections, even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula) in its earliest stages, all are cured by it.

It purifies and enriches the blood, rouses every organ into healthful action, and restores strength and vigor. In building up both flesh and strength of pale, puny, Scrofulous children, or to invigorate and brace up the system after "Grippe," pneumonia, fevers, and other prostrating acute diseases, nothing can equal the "Discovery."

You pay only for the *good* you get.

THE BEST

S.S.S. Is the best Blood Medicine, because it assists nature to throw off the impurities of the blood, and at the same time tones up the entire organism. This is just contrary to the effect of the various potash, mercury, sarsaparilla mixtures, which bottle up the impurities in the system, thus producing much sickness and suffering. Therefore, for a

BLOOD MEDICINE

you cannot do better than take S. S. S.

"As a physician, I have prescribed and used S. S. S. in my practice as a tonic, and for blood troubles, and have been very successful. I never used a remedy which gave such general satisfaction to myself and patients.

"L. B. RITCHY, M. D., Mackey, Ind."

Treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Why not, indeed?

When the Royal Baking Powder makes finer and more wholesome food at a less cost, which every housekeeper familiar with it will affirm, why not discard altogether the old-fashioned methods of soda and sour milk, or home-made mixture of cream of tartar and soda, or the cheaper and inferior baking powders, and use it exclusively?

A Clear Understanding.

Mrs. Chugwater had inherited a few hundred dollars from a deceased relative and she put it into the hands of Mr. Chugwater to invest.

"I shall use my best judgment in placing it, Samantha," he said, rolling it up and stuffing the wad of bills in his pocket. "The money is yours, but I'm the active business man of the firm, remember. You're the silent partner."

"If you invest it in some fool speculation and lose it, Josiah," responded Mrs. Chugwater, in a high-keyed voice, "I'll not be a silent partner, now I tell you."—Chicago Tribune.

PRESSING BUSINESS.—When a young man is on the way to visit his girl you can tell by his haste that his business is pressing.—Binghamton Leader.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

THE old bachelor wasn't far wrong when he mentioned the hoop skirt as "the skeleton of a former fashion."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

World's Fair Number.

The Youth's Companion publishes this week an Extra World's Fair Number of 36 Pages, with 80 Illustrations, and a cover in Ten Colors.

This is the largest and most elaborate number that has ever been published by *The Companion* during the sixty-seven years of its history. Whether you go to the Fair or stay at home you should have this number. It will be sent free to any new subscriber received in May with $1.75 for a year's subscription. It can also be obtained of newsdealers, or by sending ten cents to THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

"TEN dollars for stealin' dat chicken!" cried Rastus. "Why, jedge, hones' now, I could 'a' bought dat hen fer two dollars."—Harper's Bazar.

BEECHAM'S PILLS are a painless and effectual remedy for all bilious and nervous disorders. For sale by all druggists.

WHILE some things find it difficult to get along, the measuring-stick does pretty well, as a rule.

ACTORS, Vocalists, Public Speakers praise Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.
Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

LOVE is best known by what it suffers.—Ram's Horn.

The Opening of the Campaign.

To open the campaign with any hopes of speedy success, attack the enemy, malaria, before it has a chance to intrench. An obstinate foe 'twill prove if you don't go right at it. If you are prudent, too, you will have fortified, upon the first intimation of its presence in your neighborhood. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the medicinal ammunition that you require. Every form of malarial fever yields to this fine preventive and remedy.

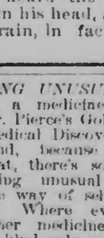
"THERE are times when a man can display altogether too much originality in his writings," said the merchant who was looking over some suspicious entries by the new bookkeeper.—Washington Star.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.



LEWIS' 98 % LYE

POWDERED AND PERFUMED (PATENTED)

The *strongest* and *purest* Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being a fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the *best* perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes *without boiling*. **It is the best** for cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc. PENNA. SALT M'F'G CO., Gen. Agents, PHILA., Pa.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

MUST HAVE Agents AT ONCE. Sample Sashlock (Pat. 1892) free by mail for 2c. Stamp. Immense. Unrivalled. Only good one ever invented. Beats weights. Sales unparalleled $12 a Day. Write quick. Brohard Mfg. Co., Phila.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

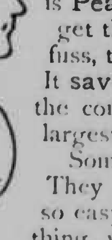
Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

BreakfastCocoa

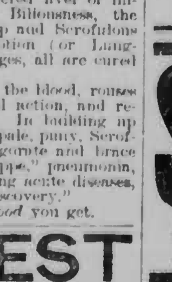


which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup*. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.



The Best Thing in Milk Pails

is Pearline. That's the solid truth. You get them cleaner, and with less work and fuss, than with anything else you can use. It saves you so much that it's cheaper than the commonest stuff can be. Proof—the largest dairies and dealers use Pearline.

Some women are afraid of Pearline. They think that where cleaning is made so easy, there must be some harm to the thing washed. But Pearline can't hurt milk pails, anyway. And it can't hurt the finest lace or the softest hands, any more than it hurts milk pails.

Not So with the imitations—the fact that they are imitators or followers proves a lack of something.

STOP

The next time you BUY a piece of Chewing Tobacco.
—TRY—
Horse Shoe Plug.
IT WILL PLEASE YOU.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS.
SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

ANNUAL LEVY LIST

—OF—

GARRETT CO. FOR 1893.

Annual Levy for Garrett county, Md., levied on the 18th day of April, 1893, by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, Md.

ROAD LEVY.

District No. 1—Swanton		$ 600 00
" " 2—Selbysport		800 00
" " 3—Grantsville		400 00
" " 4—Bloomington		500 00
" " 5—Arcadia		600 00
" " 6—Sang Run		575 00
" " 7—Oakland		500 00
" " 8—Ryan's Glade		450 00
" " 9—Frostburg		150 00
" " 10—Deer Park		400 00
" " 11—Elbow		400 00
" " 12—Bittinger		450 00
National Road		400 00
Total		$6,875 00

CORPORATIONS.

Mayor and Council of Oakland	$200 00
" " " " Deer Park	50 00
Commissioners of Grantsville	80 00
Mountain Lake Park Assembly	100 00
Total	$430 00

PUBLIC SCHOOL BONDS.

For redemption of bonds	$1,000 00
" interest on bonds	500 00
" redemption of outstanding due bills and interest	2,000 00
Total	$3,500 00

CLERK'S OFFICE.

E. Z. Tower, clerk, use Garrett County Bank	$ 300 00
E. Z. Tower, clerk, balance	849 55
Total	$1,149 55

COURT FUND

Estimate to pay court expenses for September term, 1893, and March term, 1894	$3,517 50

ORPHANS' COURT.

Estimate to pay judges from 1893 to 1894	$420 00
James W. White	71 85
Total	$531 85

SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

Edmund Jamison, sheriff	$ 779 00
S. S. Warnick, sheriff of Allegany co.	1 25
Edmund Jamison, use of Garrett Co Bank	100 00
W. W. Fairall, warden use Garrett Co Bank	11 00
Jas. A. Dent, warden, use Garrett Co. Bank	93 00
Jas. A. Dent, warden, use H. E. Offutt	183 00
Jas. A. Dent, warden, balance	49 00
Total	$1,120 20

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

To the School Commissioners for support of public schools	$10,000 00

PUBLIC PRINTING AND PUBLISHING

Henj. H. Sincell, county printing	$ 100 00
" " " publishing	400 00
J. M. Litzinger, use Geo. T. Sheldon, county publishing	200 00
J. M. Litzinger, county printing	200 00
Total	$1,200 00

REGISTRARS' FEES.

Henry O. Hamill, use G. S. Hamill	$ 81 00
R. E. Friend, use Ira E. Friend	81 00
Isaiah Fuller, use J. S. Broadwater	82 50
John Collins, use Garrett County Bank	85 50
John L. Richter	81 00
N. P. Browning, use Garrett Co. Bank	82 50
John A. Hughes, use same	82 50
H. A. Shaffer	81 00
Samuel Johnson	82 00
Sebastian Hinebaugh, use Garrett Co. Bank	81 50
Noah S. Garlitz	79 00
Joseph Buckle	82 00
Total	$985 61

MAGISTRATES' FEES.

E. F. Droege	$ 3 80
Henry Kalb	5 75
Joseph Davis, use A. D. Sturgiss	5 25
W. P. King, use H. E. Felty	3 90
Peter Nathan	4 00
Andrew B. Gonder, use George M. Mason	49 83
Andrew B. Gonder, balance	49 27
W. D. Hoye	21 45
W. W. Griffith	11 25
William Moody	3 75
John M. Robinson	3 75
Total	$163 90

FOX AND CAT CERTIFICATES.

George W. Legge... 1 cat	$ 2 00
D. E. Offutt... 2 " and 1 fox	5 00
Matthias Bowser.. 1 " " 4 "	6 00
August Durst... 1 "	1 00
Townshend & Son. 3 " " 12 "	18 00
W. P. Jones... 3 "	3 00
C. T. West... 2 " " 10 "	11 00
William Ryland... 1 "	1 00
F. P. Strawn... 1 "	1 00
R. E. Friend... 1 "	1 00
John Murphy... 1 "	1 00
Aronhall & Baker... 6 "	6 00
H. J. Shafer... 1 "	1 00
S. M. Friend... 3 "	3 00
Hamill & Little... 1 "	1 00
R. M. Fairall... 2 " " 4 "	8 00
Andrew Mullen... 2 "	2 00
J. Alvin Friend... 2 "	1 00
Isaac T. Frazee... 5 "	5 00
Leslie E. Friend... 2 "	2 00
James H. Wilson... 1 "	1 00
James Bowser... 1 "	1 00
Perry Bowser... 2 "	2 00
Noah McKenzie... 2 "	2 00
Presley Paugh... 4 "	4 00
P. F. Garlringht... 3 "	3 00
Rudolph Beckman 3 " " 1 "	7 00
William Moody... 1 " " 1 "	3 00
Norman Bray... 1 "	2 00
J. H. Wilson & Bro. 3 " " 5 "	11 00
Jefferson Custer... 1 "	1 00
Peter H. Eehard... 2 " " 3 "	7 00
Daniel Wilson... 1 "	2 00
Joseph W. Arnold... 1 "	1 00
Geo. L. Michael... 1 "	1 00
Sam'l A. Miller... 1 "	1 00
Sincell Bros... 3 "	6 00
William R. Mason... 2 "	2 00
R. S. Johns... 2 "	2 00
Wm. E. Wuss... 1 "	1 00
W. W. Griffin... 1 "	1 00
Noah Broadwater... 3 "	3 00
Jas. D. Harvey... 1 "	1 00
S. P. Specht... 2 "	2 00
Wm. Jenkins... 1 "	2 00
Geo. D. Browning... 1 " " 1 "	3 00
Michael Nathan... 1 "	1 00
Christian Sneider 2 " " 15 "	17 00
Alfred Rexkard... 2 "	2 00
Grant Michael... 1 "	2 00
Smith A. Faulk... 1 "	2 00
C. E. Lathrope... 1 "	12 00
J. V. Staw... "	1 00
David Warnick... 1 "	1 00
Aden Duckworth... 2 "	2 00
Robert Liston... 1 "	1 00
Daniel R. Wilson... 1 "	1 00
B. W. Fraker... 1 "	2 00
R. E. Garlitz... 1 " " 4 "	11 00
H. G. Davis & Bro 2 " " 13 "	15 00
Henry Beckman... 1 "	1 00
Jonas Frazee... 1 "	1 00
Total	$251 00

ELECTION EXPENSES.

District No. 1.

L. E. Hamill, return judge	$ 6 00
Thompson Gilpin, judge	1 00
John L. Fitzwater, judge	7 00
Isaac V. Laughlin, clerk	2 00
A. F. George, clerk	2 00
Jas. I. McRobie, clerk	1 00
J. F. Friend, clerk	4 00
C. T. West, house rent	5 00

District No. 2.

Elijah M. Friend, return judge	1 00
S. K. Frazee, judge	7 76
Franklin T. Fike, judge	1 00
Geo. D. Browning, clerk	2 00
Austin Brown, clerk	2 00
Edward Liston, clerk	4 00
John W. Frazee, clerk	4 00
Lucian Dunham, house rent	5 00

District No. 3.

Philip McAndrews, return judge	8 16
Eli Stanton, judge	1 00
W. H. Swanger, judge	8 16
Enoch A. Garlitz, clerk	2 00
Thos. H. Bittinger clerk	2 00
J. C. Getty, use J. C. Shaw, clerk	4 00
P. C. Boucher, clerk	4 00
Mrs Fogge, house rent	5 00

District No. 4.

Jesse Michael, return judge	8 16
Joshua Hedrick, judge	4 00
Geo. A. Moser, judge	7 00
Wm A. Aydelotte, clerk	2 00
Elijah Keim, clerk	2 00
Chas Fazenbaker, clerk	1 00
Chas T. Moody, clerk	1 00
Thos Garrett, house rent, 1891	5 00
Same, 1892	5 00

District No. 5.

John W. Bowman, return judge	7 36
Geo Schlossnagle, judge	4 00
Jos Bowman, judge	1 00
Wm Miller, clerk	2 00
Jas W. Brotherney, clerk	2 00
Alex Hamilton, clerk	4 00
J. M. Lindemuth, clerk	4 00
G. F. Engelbert, house rent	5 00

District No. 6.

Meshach Mattingly, return judge	7 01
Jacob Price, judge	1 00
Joel Bender, judge	4 00
A. Browning, clerk	2 00
Adam Sell, clerk	2 00
Jerome Deakin, clerk	4 00
Geo E. Bisholl, clerk	4 00
A. Sell, house rent	5 00

District No. 7.

M. M. Ashby, return judge	6 00
Geo F. Longbridge, judge	4 00
W. M. Coddington, judge	4 00
John W. Hart, clerk	2 00
I. C. Pedicord, clerk	2 00
C. C. Hornbaugh, clerk	4 00
John T. Dunham, clerk	4 00

District No. 8.

Wm F. Henklos, return judge	6 72
Jonas Yutzy, judge	6 72
Henry Holder, judge	4 00
Jas W. Messer, clerk	2 00
Chas Eichhorn, clerk	2 00
John C. Bowman, clerk	1 00
Jos W. White, clerk	4 00
Davis N. Murphy, house rent	5 00

District No. 9.

W. A. Robinson, return judge	8 76
John Anderson, judge	4 00
Andrew Hoover, judge	9 76
Jas Carey, clerk	2 00
Thos Laymon, clerk	2 00
M. H. McKenzie, clerk	4 00
Bradford Bischer, clerk	4 00
Johnson Bros house rent	5 00

District No. 10.

Thos S. Lars, return judge	6 56
J. W. Davis, judge	4 00
Allen Paugh, judge	6 16
W. H. Spiker, clerk	2 00
J. W. Laughlin, clerk	2 00
G. W. Keyser, clerk	1 00
S. P. Specht, clerk	4 00
Geo. J. W. Chidester, house rent	5 00

District No. 11.

David Warnick, return judge	8 76
M. T. Broadwater, judge	4 00
Chas Merrill, judge	8 76
G. D. Broadwater, clerk	2 00
Henry Wenzell clerk	2 00
Jesse Robeson, clerk	1 00
Joan Green, clerk	1 00
John L. Warnick, house rent	5 00

District No. 12.

Jesse Warnick, return judge	7 76
Alex Wiley, judge	4 00
J. Brenneman, judge	1 00
T. E. Fickthorpe, clerk	2 00
G. W. Vaughn, clerk	2 00
Perry Broadwater, clerk	1 00
Manasses Schroyer, clerk	4 00
Henry Bittinger, house rent	5 00
Total	$416 00

BILL DISTRICT ACCOUNT.

W. M. Roderheaver building bridge on Deer Park road, use A. C. Jones	$ 20 17
Jas L. Paugh, repairing bridge at Westerly's use Hamill & Little	4 45
Andrew Sharitzer, bridge on Oakwood and Deer Park road, use Garrett Co Bank	80 50
Wm Roderheaver, building bridge, use same	25 50
Garrett Co Bank, for emptying Deep Creek bridge	128 00
J. B. Harman, use Eli McMillan, building bridge	10 05
Noah Garlitz, new bridge in district No. 11	7 50
Benj Griffith, use E. J. West	5 00
Jeremiah Harvey, bridge on Laurel run	21 37
Jonas Yutzy, bridge over Cherry creek	128 78
Henry Finzel, Piney creek ru.. bridge	2 55
Thos B. Wile, lumber for bridge	4 13
John J. Weber, repairing	7 87
Jacob Wilson, repairing	5 00
J. Lee, use G. S. Hamill	18 37
Thos Wilburn, use Garrett County Bank	10 00
Eli Merrill, repairing	0 75
J. W. Beckman, repairing	8 14
Zacariah McKenzie, use Garrett Co. Bank, building bridge	57 08
R. T. Browning, bridge at Narrows of Deep Creek subject to orders of Commissioners	300 00
Wm R. Barnthouse, repairing two bridges	10 50
David Gingery, bridge over Martin Lick Gaprun	20 00
Wm Ruley, use J. H. Davis	6 50
Henry Friedlock, repairing	8 41
Total	$1,001 51

SPECIAL ROAD APPROPRIATION.

Jesse Michaels, use D. E. Offutt	$ 8 00
W. McCullough Brown, use B. F. Harvey, for opening new road called Bayard county road	200 00
Wm R. Barnthouse	5 00
Israel Hedrick	30 00
Frank Casteel, use Garrett County Bank	16 05
W. M. Coddington, use Garrett County Bank	26 98
Joel J. Brenneman, use Garrett County Bank	11 75
J. Z. Browning, use same	55 00
Isaac Leighton, use same	20 00
P. J. Garrett, use H. W. Beshlibrands	45 00
Wm Wilde, use Garrett County Bank	5 00
John H. Friend	3 85
Henry Lower	8 00
Mary Dilo	5 00
J. E. Odo	15 00
Jas Beghley	10 00
Jos Smearman	6 75
Edward H. Margoff	1 62
John H. Rafter	19 28
Cora H. Weil	15 50
Christian Stalbach	20 00
Henry Felk	6 10
Jonas Beghley	22 50
Jefferson Frazer, use Isaac M. Imbel	19 00
Garrett V. Dixon	30 00
Elijah Friend (of J.) subject to order	25 00
Jas H. Wilson, North Hill road	147 20
Daniel Wilson, same	117 00
Jos Jeffreys, use Hanson Watters	20 00
H. Harrison Friend	25 00
Clark Deberry	10 00
Henry Brown, on road leading to line of Dist. No. 6, over bridge	50 00
John Bailey (of George)	50 00
Wm Barnthouse on Millroad to Humberson farm	10 00
John J. Weber, Special cases to Schlossnagle's	20 00
Eli McMillan, special, from Aaron Boyer's lane to Hinebaugh's lane	50 00
John Wilhelm, special	50 00
Jacob Strickland	30 00
August Reichell	20 00
Jacob Gingery	15 00
Geo. Wellington, on road leading from pike to Pennsylvania line	100 00
Perry Broadwater, special, on road from Bittinger to bridge near Mary Beachy's	20 00
Jonas J. Beachy, on Meadow Mountain road via Mrs Beachy's	25 00
Jonas Yutzy, special	30 00
John J. Cheney	10 00
E. N. Casteel, on new road	50 00
Jacob J. Beachy, on road from Mary Beachy's to C. Swanger's	10 00
Total	$1,501 45

TAXES PAID IN ERROR.

Maria Mell	$ 1 00
Geo H. Lingold	4 28
J. J. Bowersox	7 51
Henry A. Reichard, use J. T. Shaw	15 91
D. K. Herring	3 90
Edward Hoy	12 12
Frederick Snyder	6 01
A. J. Michaels	19 15
D. Jones, use G. S. Hamill, attorney	3 07
Jas A. Carey, use same	8 02
Lloyd Lowndes	19 05
Total	$97 00

OUTSIDE PENSIONERS.

Benj Davis, use Garrett County Bank, support E. K. Davis	$ 10 00
Barney Reynolds, use same, support of Mrs Uphold and family	10 00
Chas Thompson, support Upton Bruce	30 00
John J. Swilzer, use Garrett County Bank, support Mary Conner	25 00
Andrew Mullin, support Ellen Faherty	50 00
Mrs A. Moore, use L. E. Friend, support of invalid child	35 00
Caroline Frazee, use Eli McMillen, support Ruth King	30 00
Lewis Kahl, use John E. Gongey, support Bernhart Septner	10 00
J. J. Swelizer, use D. E. Offutt, support Mary Conner	20 00
Jos Bowser, use S. P. Specht, support Mary Lee and children	10 00
Lewis Kahl, use Hamill & Little, support Bernhart Septner	10 00
Simeon Nair, use same, sup self	3 00
Hamill & Little, sup E. F. Stansberry	10 00
Thos Martin, sup Mrs Claymire	18 00
Coleman Dandridge, use Hamill & Little, sup self	5 00
Hamill & Little, sup E. F. Stansberry	10 00
Same, sup Mrs Claymire	5 00
Same, sup Simeon Nair	5 00
Same, sup Coleman Dandridge	5 00
Herman Beckman, sup R. L. Brooks	100 00
W. L. Jones, sup Geo Woods	10 00
S. L. Townshend & Son, sup Simeon Nair	3 00
Same, sup Mary Philpot	5 00
Same, sup Mrs Craver and child	10 00
Same, sup Mary Kisner	5 00
Same, sup Mrs Truly	10 00
Mrs Mary Friend, use D. E. Offutt	50 00
Martha Warren, sup Mary Norris	30 00
Lewis F. Tasker, sup E. B. Davis	12 00
John Collins, use S. L. Townshend & Son digging grave	4 00
Harmon Hessen, sup Ellen Curry	10 00
J. S. Broadwater & Co, sup Wm Hilleary	10 00
Wm Hoover and Geo A. Bittinger, sup Mrs Spiker	25 00
Henry Finzel, sup Jos Arnold	10 00
Sarah Coddington, sup Dan Teats, subject to order	75 00
Alfred Glover, sup Kate Fike	10 00
J. S. Broadwater & Co, sup Wm Hilleary	25 00
Fred Fetty, sup John Cunningham	2 00
Jos Bowser, sup Mary Lee's children	5 00
Sarah Coddington, use Garrett County Bank, sup Dan Teats	35 00
Total	$872 00

CONSTABLES' FEES

Jos Lawser	$ 3 20
Marshall Castle, use J. M. Daly	77 45
Baker Johnson	96 00
Fred Kolb	62 25
David Stephens	15 10
C. C. Moody, use same	1 00
B. F. Filbert	6 [illegible]
Same, assistance	[illegible]
O. Shauster	2 00
Chas Glover	4 00
Tayto Glover	1 00
E. J. Frantz	3 00
Amster Custer	1 00
Andrew Groves	1 00
Total	$366 00

MISCELLANEOUS

D. E. Offutt, goods furnished jurors	22 85
S. L. Townshend & Son, goods furnished county	4 31
Dr A. F. Speer, medical attendance and medicine	50 00
Bruce Whitt, use Garrett County Bank, cleaning glasses	7 00
E. Jamison, use same, oil for Court House	13 [illegible]
Spedden & Bond, sectetell'n booths	156 00
Daniel Chisholm, carting	19 [illegible]
Evening Times, use same, printing ballots for election of 1892	345 56
E. M. Spedden, repairing buildings	55 00
D. Chisholm, cost, use Garrett County Bank	1 00
Same, use same	75 06
Same, use same	50 [illegible]
Chas Bolden, use same, for boarding jurors	61 86
Same, use same	85 50
J. A. Shryer, use same	5 [illegible]
Jos Healey, use same, parking grounds	31 50
W. F. King, use Hamill & Little, for bonding	1 00
Isaac Walker & Co, use Garrett County Bank, books, etc	47 25
G. A. Shirer, fix ures and repairs	26 20
Dr J. W. Laughlin, professional services to paupers	25 00
Hamill & Little, goods for paupers	11 [illegible]
A. J. Wilson, same	18 75
Johnson Bros, for oil	3 00
John T. Mitchell, abstracts of title in cases of Sturgeon	5 00
Same, election supervisor	50 00
J. F. Dawson, [illegible]	5 00
Wm Baumgardner, stamps for election	7 50
Chas Bolden, expenses	37 50
Johnson & Watson, court dockets	5 00
H. T. Meyers, medicine for paupers	13 15
John Stines, wood for jail	12 75
John Harned, surveyor's fees [illegible] vs. Garner	10 00
John Shuey, carrying chairs to Stone case	1 50
Eugene Teats, same	1 50
Hanson B. Lewis, bugmen, same case	1 50
Dr R. A. Gwinn, medical examiner of paupers	7 00
Lloyd Chambers, digging grave, use S. L. Townshend & Son	2 50
Hay & Son, coal	36 31
Benj H. Sincell, stationery, blank books, etc	49 25
Wm Mann & Co, record books	100 5
J. H. Medairy & Co, stationery	168 90
A. G. Sturgiss, medicine furnished paupers	93 90
Dr H. W. McComas, services rendered pauper	100 00
Same, services as health officer	100 00
Dr J. Lee McComas, services rendered for State	5 00
Dr W. L. Stevens, services to paupers	50 00
R. H. West, coal	11 65
D. Chisholm, coal	2 40
Oakland Electric Light and Power Co subject to order	60 00
Sharitzer & Bolden, burying pauper	11 75
John Sharitzer, coffin and goods furnished	18 00
Total	$2,205 12

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE.

Estimate to pay County Commissioners mileage and per diem to April 1894	600 00
J. S. Meyers, clerk, use Garrett County Bank	101 80
Same, use same	104 65
Same, balance	400 00
E. H. Sincell, attorney to the Commissioners	150 00
Chas Bolden, janitor to court house	175 00
Total	$1,533 12

WITNESS FEES BEFORE MAGISTRATES.

Geo M. Mason, use J. M. Davis & Son	$ 3
Cora Messerly, use S. L. Townshend & Son	33
Samuel Wolf, use same	33
John White, use same	33
F. G. Hyde, use same	33
Jefferson Taggart, use same	33
Florence Fazenbaker, use same	33
Rose Scally, use same	33
Ann Wolf, use same	33
Ellen Rice, use same	33
Matilda Wolf, use same	33
Henry Warnick, use same	33
John W. Conner, use same	33
Mary McHugh, use same	33
Wm C. Coup, use same	33
Ann Haskel, use same	66
Michael McHugh, use same	33
Adeline Hasell, use same	66
Nannie Wolf, use same	66
Harry Messerly, use same	33
H. G. Davis & Bro	33
M. V. Flanigan, use H. G. Davis & Bro	33
Clara Bailey, use same	33
Caroline Cole, use same	33
Mary Ann Lee, use same	33
Geo Marley, use same	33
Chas Smith, use same	33
C. R. Savage, use same	33
J. H. Hinebaugh, use same	33
W. S. Flanigan, use same	33
Michael Madigan, use same	33
Sebastian Hinebaugh, use same	33
Clara Bailey, use same	33
Patrick Griffith, use same	33
C. D. Curtis, use same	33
S. C. Hoyt, use same	33
J. B. Bantz, use same	33
Jos Lashorn, use same	33
John T. Lee, use same	33
A. C. Tasker, use same	33
J. A. Lewis, use D. E. Offutt	33
Fannie Lewis, use same	33
John Duvall, use same	33
C. P. Meeks, use same	33
Israel Spiker, use same	33
Chas H. Smith, use same	33
Elwood Poole, use same	33
Sherman Duvall, use same	33
Hall Messner, use same	33
Allen Butler, use same	33
D. E. Offutt	33
Wm Stines, use same	33
Moses, use same	33
Edward Doggett, use same	33
Lee Crim, use A. C. Tasker	33
Samuel Brown, use same	33
D. Meisling, use R. S. Jamison	33
Wm Taylor, use same	66
Robert Burke, use same	66
Wm L. Wuss, one day and mileage to Oakland	1 00
Frederick West, use Hamill & Little	33
Edward Helbig, use same	33
A. P. Wheesell	33
Wm Boyer, one day and mileage to Oakland	1 00
H. F. Crane	33
Michael Boyle	33
Wm Casteel (of Truman)	33
Michael Rice	33
Albert Truly, use Henry Ferry	33
Oscar Neates, use Truman West	33
Henry A. Hardesty	33
G. W. Miller, use W. W. Griffith	33
John Paugh	33
Mary E. Dunlap	33
Thos Sarsfield	33
Chas Earley, use R. S. Jamison	66
Total	$31 52

TREASURER'S OFFICE.

C. M. Stanton, late treasurer, balance on insolvencies and deficiencies in contingent fund	$ 913 40
S. Lawton, treasurer, balance on insolvencies	120 02
Same, commissions on county tax	1,917 64
Same, commissions on state tax	295 03
Total	$3,312 09

BUILDING NEW VAULT.

Lloyd Chambers, stone and brick work, subject to order	$ 547 35
Specialty M'f'g Co. of Rochester, N. Y. for shelving and cases subject to order	1 000 00
Estimate to furnish vault complete	400 00
Total	$1,947 35

NEW ROADS.

Daniel Wilson, examiner, 1 day	$ 2 00
B. F. Harvey, " "	2 00
Wm White, " "	2 00
Christian Martin " "	2 00
J. W. Mason, examiner and surveyor	10 00
Jeremiah Miller, axeman	1 00
John C. Bowman "	1 00
C. M. Miller, examiner, 3 days	6 00
Henry Warnick, examiner 3 days	6 00
Francis Warnick, axeman, 3 days	4 50
W. M. Price, chainman, 2 days	3 00
Wade Gulliorle, chainman, 3 days	4 50
Claude Price, chainman, 2 days	3 00
Ephraim Poland, chainman	1 50
Phineas Boucher, examiner on surveyor	5 00
G. W. Brocher, examiner	2 00
Jas Weir, examiner	2 00
John Robeson, chainman	1 00
Henry Wenzel chainman	1 00
A. J. Lancaster, chainman	1 00
D. J. Slabach, examiner, 1½ days	3 00
Fred Gortner, " " "	3 00
John Harned, surveyor and examiner and writing return	12 00
J. N. Gauer, chainman	1 50
Gortner heirs	3 00
J. N. Gauer	3 00
B. H. Gauer	15 00
Garrett V. Moore, examiner, 2 days	4 00
B. F. Harvey, examiner	4 00
J. T. Mitchell, examiner and surveyor	12 00
R. S. Hamill, chainman	1 50
Alex Harvey, flagman, 1 day	1 50
Daniel Wilson, axeman	1 50
E. Kuzzel ler, damage	1 00
J. T. Harvey, damage	1 00
A. M. Ashby, damage	1 00
Henry Friedlock, examiner	1 00
John Harned, examiner and surveyor	5 00
—Kline, axeman	50
Goldsborough & Burkham, damage	2 00
Mrs Wheelright, damage	1 00
A. Thayer, damage	1 00
Hamill & Offutt, damage	1 00
T. W. Casteel, damage	1 00
A. M. Ashby, examiner	2 00
Henry Friedlock, examiner	2 00
John Harned, examiner and surveyor making returns	7 00
—Kline, axeman	1 50
Mountain Lake Park Association, damage	1 00
A. W. Deacon, damage	1 00
J. R. Bishop, "	15 00
T. W. Casteel, "	1 00
Mrs Crook, "	1 00
B. Reynolds, "	1 00
Mrs Ward, "	1 00
Goldsborough & Burkham, damage	1 00
Isaac Knykendall, examiner 3 days	4 00
W. H. Hardesty, chainman	1 50
Jesse Severe, chainman	1 50
J. M. Browning, axeman	1 50
Eli Teats, damage	1 00
W. H. Hardesty "	1 00
Thos Spahr "	1 00
J. M. Browning, "	1 00
S. Rinard, "	1 00
J. W. Garrett's heirs, damage	1 00
F. E. Stanton, examiner, 2½ day	3 00
Wm White, examiner, 2 days	4 00
Daniel Chisholm, examiner and surveyor, 1 days	20 00
Thos DeWitt, chainman use S. L. Townshend & Son	1 50
Delpha DeWitt, use same	1 50
Rufus DeWitt, flagman	1 50
Geo DeWitt, axeman	1 50
Michael King, damage	50 00
C. Slabagh, chainman	1 50
Total	$528 00

ALMSHOUSES AND HOSPITALS.

Estimate to pay same to April 1894, subject to order	$1,000 00

ATTORNEYS' FEES

G. S. Hamill State's Attorney, 86 recognizances and 21 misdemeanors @ $3 33	$ 396 66
Same, 11 felonies @ $10	110 00
Same, amount allowed under misdemeanor act	101 00
Peddicord & Peddicord, 14 misdemeanors	43 33
Same, 5 felonies	50 00
Thomas & Sincell, 2 misdemeanors	10 00
J. W. Veitch, 1 misdemeanor	3 33
R. T. Semmes, special States Attorney use G. S. Hamill	25 00
G. S. Hamill, State's Att'y per order of court	555 00
Total	$1,293 32

RECAPITULATION.

Road Levy for 1894	$ 6,875 00
Corporations	430 00
Public School Debt	3,500 00
Clerk's Office	1,149 55
Court Fund	3,517 50
Orphans' Court	531 85
Sheriff's Office	1,120 20
Public Schools	10,000 00
Publishing and Printing	1,200 00
Registrars' Fees	985 61
Magistrates' Fees	163 90
Fox and Cat Certificates	251 00
Election Expenses	416 90
Bridge Account	1,001 51
Special Road Appropriation	1,501 45
Taxes Paid in Error	97 00
Constables' Fees	366 00
Outside Pensioners	772 00
Miscellaneous	2,205 12
County Commissioners' Office	1,533 12
Witnesses' Fees before Magistrates	31 52
Building New Vault	1,997 35
New Roads	288 00
Almshouses and Asylums	1,000 00
Attorneys' Fees	1,293 32
Treasurer's Office	3,312 09
Contingent Fund	2,220 41
Total	$48,100 21

To pay this amount, it was ascertained that the taxable property, as shown by the Assessment books, amounts to $4,112,224.00 which at $1.00 on the $100, will make the above amount for county purposes $48,120.21; deducting $2,868.80 for Corporations paying direct to the State Treasurer, leaves the basis $4,155,448.00 at 17¾ cents on each $100, makes $7,374.87 and this added makes the taxes for State and county purposes $55,596.11.

J. S. MEYERS,
Clerk to County Commissioners of Garrett County, Md. 9-3

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well timed.

For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
Opposite Patent Office,
Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES recorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

SALVATION OIL
TRADE MARK
KILLS ALL PAIN. 25 & A BOTTLE
Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cough for 25 c.

Needing a tonic, use Brown's Iron Bitters. Improving up, should take Brown's Iron Bitters. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints.

For Sale or Exchange.

I will sell or exchange for stock farms near Selbysport, Md., the large and well established store known as

FRAZEE STORE

located at Selbysport, Garrett county, Md., and doing a business of from $14,000 to $16,000 a year.

The business was established in 1880 and has commanded a good patronage up to this time.

The building is a large two-story frame house, well constructed, containing 14 large and comfortable rooms besides the large store room. The building is amply large for hotel purposes. The house is handsomely finished inside and outside which gives the property a charm not to be found elsewhere.

A large stable capable of accommodating 20 head of horses is on the premises.

For further particulars inquire of

JONAS FRAZEE,
4—tf SELBYSPORT, MD.

--WANTED--
WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
Also White Oak Timber Land.
W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office 30 Baltimore Street. 2 15 90

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The property known as the Oakland Mill Property. Will sell or exchange for other real estate.
Possession given on September 15, 1891. For terms and particulars address
B. A. RASCHE,
Kennedy P. O., Minn
Kittson county. 26-tf.

WOOLEN MILL P

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1893 NUMBER 12

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in Mc'Sonas' hall; W. M., J. M Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C. E. M. Spedden; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., L. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " ℔	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per ℔	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " ℔	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Decorate your house on the 30th.

Bedford mineral water at Cheap John's. 11-3

A. D. Naylor is getting in new buggies every week. 12-3t

Birch beer, ginger ale and soda water at Cheap John's. 11-3

The Oakland hotel will open for the season June 10th.

For the best job printing, lowest prices and squarest dealing—THE REPUBLICAN office.

Henry Fredlock was made happy last week by getting one of A. D. Naylor's new buggies.

J. H. Sanders purchased of A. D. Naylor last week one of his own make of spring wagons.

Ladies' misses and children's gold filled rings, warranted 1 year, only 25cts at F. A. Sharpless'.

Mrs. E. M. Bourchier offers her store and all fixtures for sale, including a first-class soda fountain.

When you want blacksmithing done take it to A. D. Naylor's. All work guaranteed and prices the lowest.

Don't be afraid to spend a little money for flags, etc., on Decoration day, for in so doing it is money well spent.

Money to loan on first mortgage. Apply to P. H. VEITCH, 6tf Oakland, Md.

Don't forget to give us an order for those envelopes you may need in a short time. Work the best; prices the lowest.

FOR SALE.—I have for sale several Jersey and Alderney cows. MRS. GEO. CROOK, 11 Oakland, Md.

Sharpless has just received the largest stock of jewelry ever brought to Oakland. Prices low. You will save money by buying of him.

We call the attention of our readers this week to the advertisement of May & May, a new firm of builders at Mountain Lake Park.

Henry Weber has a Johnson Improved Mower which he will exchange for lumber, chestnut or locust posts, or cheap for cash. 8-8t

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Rev. Jefferson R. Taylor preached in Swanton on Sunday. He spoke as having been highly pleased with the congregation that welcomed him in that village.

Are you going to build? If so, write to W. A. Liller, Keyser, W. Va., Cottage Architect and Builder and dealer in all kinds of building supplies. 12-13t

The Washington county school commissioners have demanded $52,824 for school purposes for the next scholastic year, with $6,560 for new school houses.

Large stock of toys, wagons, carts doll carriages, wheelbarrows, fishing tackle, dolls, musical goods, confectioneries, cakes, nuts, base ball goods, etc., at Cheap John's.

FOR SALE.—Two car loads of a special Fertilizer for certain crops, warranted to be as represented as per analysis, to parties who had our fertilizer before it has given entire satisfaction. Henry Weber. 8-8t

FOUND.—On the Hoop-Pole road about four miles north of Oakland, a rubber coat Owner can obtain said coat by applying to Lawrence Zwoll, living at the intersection of the Davis tram road and the Hoop-Pole road.

The only place in town to get stylish printing—THE REPUBLICAN office. Send in your orders and be satisfied with your work. We guarantee prices to be as low as first-class material and workmanship will allow. Give us a trial order.

Mr. John E. Gnagey, of Accident, sent us a spear of orchard grass 29½ inches long and a spear of clover 20 inches long pulled from his lot. He wants to know whether any one in the county can beat this at the present date.

Holy communion will be celebrated in the Lutheran church on Sunday next. Preaching services especially for the young and preparatory to Sunday service began on Wednesday night and are continued every night at eight o'clock.

Ask your druggist for Mayers' Little White Pills for sick headache. Druggists say that Mayers' Magnetic remedies have no equal in this world. Try them and take no substitutes. Take Mayers' Magnetic Drops for cholera, diarrhœa and all summer complaints. 11

A. D. Naylor is carrying on hand in connection with his business, the finest line of buggies, wagons carts, etc., which he is selling at low figures. Should you want anything in that line be sure to call on him and get his figures before purchasing. He also sells bar iron, springs, etc.

The Epworth League of St. Paul's M. E. church, are making arrangements to hold a social, to which the general public are invited, at Hamill & Little's Hall, on the afternoon and evening of May 30th. Refreshments will be served by the young people who will endeavor to give their friends a pleasant time. The patronage of all is solicited.

While Mr. T. J. Richy, of Altona, Mo., was traveling in Kansas he was taken violently ill with cholera morbus. He called at a drug store to get some medicine and the druggist recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy so highly he concluded to try it. The result was immediate relief, and a few doses cured him completely. It is made for bowel complaint and nothing else. It never fails. For sale by druggists.

The new time table on the B. & O. went into effect on Sunday morning. Trains Nos. 5 and 6 have been taken off and the mail is now carried in the afternoon by trains Nos. 32 and 113, arriving here at 4.31 and 6.44 p. m., respectively. An additional Sunday train has been put on which passes here going east at 10.30 a. m. and at 6.44 p. m. going west.

The most painful cases of rheumatism may be relieved by a few applications of Chamberlain's Pain Balm; its continued use will cure any case, no matter of how long standing. It is equally beneficial for lame back, pain in the side, pain in the chest, lameness, and in all painful affections requiring an external remedy. A piece of flannel saturated with Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain is superior to any plaster. For sale by druggists.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Culgan, of Wilmington, Del., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Mayers this week.

Mrs. Annie E. Glotfelty, of Accident, was visiting the family of Rev. John M. Davis a few days since our last issue. She returned to her home Monday morning.

Miss Mattie Porter, who has been teaching school in Davis for five months, returned to her home in Oakland Saturday evening, and will remain here during the summer months.

E. H. Sincell and family arrived in Oakland last evening from Annapolis, in which city Mrs. Sincell has been visiting her parents for a few weeks.

Zeke Merrill spent Sunday with the fair sex near Gormania.

Geo. Gilpin and L. H. Friend, both of Swanton, were in Oakland Monday on business.

Jas. Sweeney, who has been in Cincinnati, O., all winter, returned home Saturday night.

Julius Scherr, Esq., of Eglon, was here Monday and Tuesday.

Messrs. John T. and Benj. H. Sincell were in different points in Pensylvania and Ohio the latter part of last week.

Miss Fanny Getty, of Grantsville, stopped off to visit her brother, Dr. O. G. Getty for a few days, while en route from a lengty visit to Cumberland friends. She returned home Wednesday. — Meyersdale Commercial.

Misses Maud L. Bosley and Nettie M. Michaels, two of Oakland's most charming and accomplished young ladies, who have been the guests of the family of Mr. Edward Schilling, on Green street for the past week, returned to their home in the glades on Tuesday, much to the regret of their many friends—Miss Nellie Browning, of Oakland, who has been visiting friends here and vicinity, returned home Monday.—Cumberland Times.

Dr. Henry Carrington Alexander preached his farewell sermon to the Presbyterian congregation in Terra Alta on Sunday evening. Arrangements have been made whereby that congregation is to be supplied with a minister from Kingwood who will conduct services every two weeks. Dr. Alexander will hereafter devote his whole time to Oakland charge and preach twice each Sabbath to the congregation here.

The promptness and certainty of its cures have made Chamberlain's Cough Remedy famous. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping coughs, and is the most effectual remedy known for these diseases. Mr. C. B. Main, of Union City, Pa., says: "I have a great sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I warrant every bottle and have never heard of one failing to give entire satisfaction. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

It seems almost incredible, nevertheless it is alleged that the constant loss of pennies in the innumerable ways in which the small insignificant coin is handled by children, misplaced, rolled into cracks of floors, etc., etc., is decreasing its volume of circulation all the while, rendering coinage necessary to keep the needs of business supplied. There are localities in which the penny is seldom seen, because no transaction in commerce is had to need it as a buying medium, prices never being rated below a nickle for a single article.

The printing of envelopes by the government for business purposes will be abolished September next, and the $250,000 annually paid for this work will hereafter be distributed where it belongs—among the printers throughout the country. There is no more sense in the government printing envelopes for business purposes than there would be in starting a clothes pin factory or insisting on lettering all the tombstones throughout the country. The work belonged to the printers and the law ought to have been repealed long ago.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Decoration Day.

The following invitation has been extended to the different secret societies and other organizations in Oakland and vicinity by Crook Post, No. 35, G. A. R., which partially explains itself:

"Crook Post, No. 35, G. A. R., of Oakland, hereby extends an invitation the I. O. O. F., K. of P., U. R. K. of P., Jr. O. U. A. M., the several Sunday schools and citizens of Oakland and vicinity to join them on the 30th of May as they meet to decorate the graves of their dead comrades.

"Donations of flowers will be gratefully received. They can be left at Sturgiss's Hall on Tuesday morning of that day

"We will proceed from the hall to the cemeteries at 2 o'clock p. m.

"Comrades and all old soldiers are earnestly invited to turn out with us

"By order of the commander,
"A. G. Sturgiss."

"H. Low, Adj't."

The above will give our readers some idea of the program, the details of which have not as yet been arranged.

Several divisions of the Uniform Rank K. of P., have been invited who will no doubt attend as have also several councils of the Jr. O. U. A. M

The Piedmont band will be here in all probability and perhaps other bands from nearby towns.

The day was observed in a very creditable manner last year and it is proposed to out-do that effort this year, so let us all get to work and give the visitors a hearty welcome.

Let every house and place of business have flags and bunting displayed, thereby showing a patriotic spirit.

Lively Real Estate Market Here.

The sale of real estate in and about Oakland was given a lift on Saturday last, several valuable pieces of property having changed hands that day.

Mr. John Shartzer purchased the Colardeau lot on Second street, opposite the Garrett County Bank, for $5,000. On the same day he sold to Messrs. John T., Benj. H. and H. C. Sincell a lot fronting on Second Street 40 feet by 150 feet deep, for $1,500, and another the same size to D. M. Dixon for $1,200. Sincell Bros. will erect a a business building on their lot as soon as practicable, and Mr. Dixon will improve his property in a short time.

Mr. Shartzer has reserved 80 feet on Second street upon which will be erected a large building containing office rooms, lodge rooms and a town hall. This building will be three stories high.

Mr. Richard Maroney purchased from Commissioner Casteel eleven acres and a-half of land about half a mile from town, for which he paid $100 per acre.

Crop Reports.

The following crop reports from this county were made to the State Weather Service Bureau this week:

Bittinger—Wheat and grass improving fast. Oats about all sown, and corn planted. Fruit damaged to some extent by late frosts. P. P. LOHR.

Grantsville.—Oats all sown. Prospects for a heavy crop of fruit. Warmer weather needed. J. S. MILLER.

Sunnyside.—Favorable weather for all farm work. Prospect for fruit very good, but rain is needed. JOHN G. KNAUER.

Swanton.—Farmers finished sowing oats. Fruit prospect good. Grass improving. R. BECKMAN.

Swanton.—Apples in bloom. Strawberries looking well. Peaches well set. CHAS. T. SWEET.

Mountain Lake Park.—Oats and grass growing well. Nice rain on Saturday. Fruit does not seem to be hurt. CHAS. J. BUNCE.

Free! Free!

You will receive a handsome chain free with every watch you buy within the next 30 days at F. A. Sharpless'. 11-3

There is nothing I have ever used for muscular rheumatism that gives me as much relief as Chamberlain's Pain Balm does. I have been using it for about two years—four bottles in all—as occasion required, and always keep a bottle of it in my home. I believe I know a good thing when I get hold of it, and Pain Balm is the best liniment I have ever met with. W. B. Denny, dairyman, New Lexington, Ohio. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Died

SHAFFER.—At her home near Oakland, Miss Maggie Shaffer, in her 20th year She was the daughter of Mr. Jos. Shaffer. Her death was quite sudden, she having been ill only about 18 hours. The funeral occurred from St. Peter's Catholic church on Monday morning at 10 o'clock. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery here the same day.

PFEIFFER.—Mrs. Christian Pfeiffer, wife of Jno. Pfeiffer, Esq., at the home of her son, Lewis Walter, on Tuesday, May 16, at 1.30 p. m., aged 82 years, 3 months and 14 days. Funeral service in Lutheran church Friday morning. A more extended notice of her life will follow next week.

SHIRER.—At his home in Fetterman, W. Va., Mr. S. C. Shirer, brother of Messrs. G. A. and S. E. Shirer, of Oakland.

Estray Notice.

A black mare, with three white feet and star in forehead came to my place about 3 miles south of Oakland, 10 days ago. The owner is hereby notified to come forward, pay costs and damages and take the animal away, otherwise she will be sold according to law.

JOHN PFEIFFER,
Oakland, Md., April 25, 1893.

New but Valuable.

Have you tried Harned's Magic Cream? It is superior to all others for softening the skin and beautifying the complexion without injury to the system—cures any roughness of the skin, removes tan and sunburn. Should be on every dressing bureau—in every home. Once tried, always used. Sample bottle free. Large size 15c. Prepared by Mayers & Harned, Oakland, Md. 9-tf

For Sale.

A full line of paints, oils and varnishes. Well established trade. Make a good side-line for a merchant. Reasonable terms.

Good reasons for selling. Apply to

HENRY J. MAYERS,
9-tf Oakland, Md.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Guard Against Cholera.

It is well to be prepared when summer comes to guard against cholera, diarrhœa and all summer complaints. Mayers' Magnetic Drops for cholera and diarrhœa have no equal as a quick and safe cure. A bottle should be kept in every house. Agents will supply you.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

See the World's Fair for Fifteen Cents.

Upon the receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps, we will mail you prepaid our Souvenir Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition, the regular price is fifty cents, but as we want you to have one, we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with discriptions of same, and is executed in highest styles of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address

H. E. BUCKLEN & Co.,
4 Chicago, Ill.

Look at This.

Ladies' 14k rolled plate chains warranted 7 years, only $2 at F. A. Sharpless'. 11

Useful.

A luxury to the man who shaves,
A balm to lull the painful dream
Produced by a scraping razor blade
Is found in Harned's Magic Cream. 9-tf

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

Communicated.

To the Editor of The Republican

Will you kindly allow me sufficient space in the columns of THE REPUBLICAN to make a suggestion or two in reference to improving the condition of our town. I am impressed with the idea that our city fathers have taken a step in the right direction in determining to enforce the ordinance relating to the throwing of rubbish &c., into the streets and alleys. Now let us all, as good law abiding citizens, lend a helping hand and second the effort by removing the unsightly tin cans, old barrels and boxes and other trash in the streets and alleys about our premises. Use a little white wash, or better still, some paint, and improve the appearance of our out houses and fences. It is to the advantage of every citizen of the place to have things clean, neat and attractive. This is true, not only from a sanitary stand point, but from a financial stand point. Don't stand around with your hands in your pockets exploiting your legal knowledge and exposing your ignorance of the laws governing municipalities by questioning the right of the council to enforce said ordinance, and eternally complain about the town being in a "wretched condition." A man who practices the latter course is a detriment to any community, and his long continued absence from the place is much preferable to his abiding presence.

Also let the town authorities go a step farther and set the people a good example by removing some of the obstructions from the streets, and compel property owners to repair their side-walks. Take hold of Liberty street and transform it from a lumber yard to the purposes for which it was originally intended. The merchant has no more right to use or occupy the streets or side-walks for the purpose of storing or displaying his goods and wares, than the private citizen has to use them for a wood yard. By the way, where is our "Cop" that these nuisances are allowed to exist? What do we pay him for?

Let there be a general movement all along the line, with people and council working harmoniously together for the improvement of the town. TAX PAYER.

The World's Fair.

For the benefit of those desiring to attend the World's Fair the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad will sell Excursion tickets to Chicago and return, at all stations on its line, at low rates. Tickets will be on sale until November 1st, and will be valid for return journey until November 15th, 1893. They provide for a reduction of 20 per cent. below regular rates. These tickets will be valid only for continuous journey. Tickets at higher rates will be sold that will permit holders one stop over privilege going and returning.

Pullman accommodations may be reserved in advance of journey. For rates and information apply to nearest B. & O. Ticket Agent, or Chas. O. Scull, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Baltimore, Md. 10-4

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do good and cost you nothing. H. J. Mayers' drug store. 4

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville, and at all other gederal stores. 12-1y

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

COLUMBIA'S EMBLEM.

Blazon Columbia's emblem,
The bounteous, golden corn!
Eons ago, of the great sun's glow
And the joy of the earth, 'twas born.
From Superior's shore to Chili,
From the ocean of dawn to the west,
With its banners of green and tasseled sheen,
It sprang at the sun's behest;
And by dew and shower, from its natal hour,
With honey and wine 'twas fed,
Till the gods were fain to share with men
The perfect feast outspread.
For the rarest boon to the land they loved
Was the corn so rich and fair,
Nor star nor breeze o'er the farthest seas
Could find its like elsewhere.

In their highest temples the Incas
Offered the heaven-sent maize—
Grains wrought of gold, in a silver fold,
For the sun's enraptured gaze;
And its harvest came to the wandering tribes
As the gods' own gift and seal,
And Montezuma's festal bread
Was made of its sacred meal.
Narrow their cherished fields; but ours
Are broad as the continent's breast,
And, lavish as leaves and flowers, the sheaves
Bring plenty and joy and rest.
For they strew the plains and crowd the wains
When the reapers meet at morn,
Till blithe cheers ring and west winds sing
A song for the garnered corn.

The rose may bloom for England,
The lily for France unfold;
Ireland may honor the shamrock,
Scotland her thistle bold.
But the shield of the great republic,
The glory of the west,
[illegible] of the tasseled corn,
Of all our wealth the best.
The arbutus and the goldenrod
The heart of the north may cheer,
And the mountain laurel for Maryland
Its royal clusters rear;
And jasmine and magnolia
The crest of the south adorn,
But the wide republic's emblem
Is the bounteous, golden corn!
—Edna Dean Proctor, in Century.

JEREMIAH BOLTON.

Two Opinions of Him as Expressed by Hiram Stiggins.

"Is there a person living in this village by the name of Bolton, Jeremiah Bolton?" asked the stranger of Hiram Stiggins, who was sitting on the top rail of the fence.

"He doesn't live here," said Hiram, a good deal of emphasis on the word.

"I have a letter from him and he gave this place as his address."

"Oh, it's his address all right enough. We don't call Jerry's existence living, you know. He vegetates. And if you want to collect any money from him let me give you a pointer or two that'll save you some trouble. You just go back where you came from and wait till Jerry sends it. You'll get the cash just as quick that way as by bothering him about it. Jerry's the allfiredest loafer in the hull country, and that's saying a good deal, for I know most of the folks in the neighborhood. I've lived here myself goin' on twenty-four year. Some of 'em are spleeny enough, and these times a man has to be up and doin' ef he wants to pay his debts, let alone gittin' credit for makin' more. Times ain't what they used to be. I remember nineteen year ago this spring when —"

"What is Mr. Bolton's business? He is a mechanic, isn't he?"

"Jerry? He ain't got no business—never had. I tell him he's got no business to live. Beats me what such men are made for in the first place. Natural born loafer, Jerry is. Yes, sir. Work? When you see Jerry Bolton tackle honest work, you look out for the judgment day the week after. The world will be comin' to an end, sure. Why, last harvest—I own this farm joinin' the village—and men were mighty scurce, I come over to get Jerry to help me with the hayin'—offered him good pay—a man can get anything he likes in hayin' nowadays. 'Tain't like what it used to be. Seems as ef the more machinery we get on a farm the more work there is to do. Labor savin', they call them. Labor makin' is more like it. I remember sixteen year ago last harvest that we—"

"Wouldn't Jerry work?"

"Not by a long chalk. Needed the money, too. His wife was doin' the washin' for the village to keep the children and Jerry alive. As for the rent, they never thought o' payin' no rent. I own the house he lives in and I suppose Jerry thought I would take it out in rent ef he came to work. Still, that's flatterin' Jerry. He hain't sense enough to be afraid I'd apply his wages on his rent. He's just good for nuthin'. He's a tinkerer, Jerry is. Allus workin' at some new fangled thing that ain't no good to any livin' creature. Jack of all trades and good at none, I tell him. Trusts providence and his wife mostly. Jerry would have starved long ago if it wasn't for that woman. She's a sight too good for him. But she's just as big a fool as Jerry, for she believes he'll do somethin' some day. She's the only one creature on earth that does, but that don't make no difference to her. She's a faded, washed-out creature, and the only time she flares up is when some one tells the truth about Jerry and she hears it. Jest like a woman, you know. There's no accountin' fur 'em. Many a woman with a good, hard-workin' husband don't appreciate him. There's my wife, fur instance—"

"What does he tinker at, principally?"

"Who? Jerry? Oh, Lord knows. Some fool thing or 'nuther. Deacon Swipes says it's perpetual motion, but I tell the deacon there's no motion, perpetual or otherwise, about Jerry. Perpetual dum foolishness, I call it. Tryin' to get a living by the sweat of somebody else's brow. I tell 'em down in the village that Jerry's a smarter man than any of us 'cause he can live without work and we can't. Time was in this country that a man had to work or starve. Things ain't what they used to be with the young folks all wantin' to clerk in the city. I remember twenty-one years ago when—"

"Then how does he manage to live?"

"I tell you he don't live; he vegetates, and on my vegetables, too, mostly. Only the other day Miss Bolton she come to our place with a basket and said she wanted to borrow a basket of potatoes. I says to her: 'Miss Bolton, you can't borrow nothin'. I'll give you a basket of potatoes, if you go out and dig 'em. But I'm no such a dum fool as to lend anythin' to the Bolton family.' Then she up and cries, and my wife she says: 'Well, that's neither here nor there.' Some women don't know when they're well off, and other women can't bear to hear the truth. I went down to Jerry's and give him a piece of my mind. Had to do it to somebody or bust, for my wife's a plain-spoken woman, and then a man shouldn't be a tyrant in his own family. Well, Jerry he jest looks at me an' says nothin'. I believe the man's crazy. He didn't seem to hear a word I said, but jest looked past a person as if some one had hit him with a club. He'll go to a insane hospital yet, and be kept at the county's expense—his family, too. Hanged ef I can see the sense of lettin' a man like that have a family. I remember years ago when—yes, the first house you come to, right on the edge of the village. No, it ain't much of a house; more of a shanty, as you say, but it's a mighty sight bigger'n any rent I ever get fur it. Good-by, stranger."

TEN YEARS LATER.

Hiram holds forth to a crowd of listeners on the veranda of the village tavern.

"Know Mr. Bolton? Well, I should rather say I did. I can remember the time when Jeremiah Bolton didn't have a second shirt, had doubts about the first shirt, to his back. Job's turkey wasn't in it with Jerry—I allus used to call him Jerry an' he used to call me Hiram. There warn't no misters between us them days. Some of you boys think yourselves smart, but there's none of you could hold a candle to Jeremiah Bolton. No, sir. Last 'lection, when there was talk of running Jerry for guvnor, I knowed Jerry wouldn't take no nomination. What did he care about being guvnor? Why, Jerry Bolton could buy the hull state ef he wanted to."

"Most of the governors have to do that," said a bystander.

"Well, Jerry ain't that kind of man. Fact is, they don't build men like Mr. Bolton nowadays. Why, I remember eleven years ago, before Jerry took out his patent, an' he was feelin' kind o' discouraged, I says to him: 'Never you mind, Jerry, your time's a-comin'. You'll be able to buy out the county some of these days.' Why, there wasn't a man in this town believed in Jerry but me. There was old Deacon Swipes, him that's dead and gone. He used to say to me: 'Hiram, I can't imagine what the devil you see in that wuthless coot, Jerry Bolton.' The deacon used to swear just a little, 'cause he'd been a lumberman once, and a man has to swear when he's bringin' down a raft, but he never knew he swore, and nobody liked to tell him, and him a deacon. Why, the preacher, he used to—"

"What did you say to the deacon about Bolton?"

"Oh, I says to him: 'Deacon, you're all right at seein' anything that's right under your nose, but you're no good at dealin' with the future.'"

"The preacher attended to futurity, I suppose."

"Jess so, jess so. But the deacon could never see why I took such trouble with Jerry, but I knowed he wasn't no common kind of a man. He had a way of lookin' past you and of not hearin' what a person was sayin' to him that—"

"Lucky man!"

"Exactly. He was always a-studyin' and a-studyin' in his mind. We used to talk about his patent, and, though he never'd tell what he was figurin' on, you could tell which way his mind was turned. 'Hiram,' he used to say to me, 'great inventions, like the air brake and the telegraph and the standard oil company, they's only thought out once in a life time. It takes a big man to invent them sort of things, and I'm only a small man, Hiram.' He was always a modest man, was Jerry."

"That was because he was so much in your company."

"Well, anyhow he used to say that what he wanted to invent would be some little thing that everybody would want to have and couldn't do without once they had it, and that wouldn't cost much, and wouldn't last long, and yet would pay fifty per cent. to the maker of it. 'Hiram,' he used to say to me, 'if soap wasn't invented, that's what I would like to invent and get a patent on.' He never could have lived, ef it hadn't been for me. Lived in a house I owned at that time, and most they got to eat come off my farm. I never bothered him about no rent nor pay, and when he was troubled about it I used to slap him on the back and say: 'You wait till your ship comes in.'"

"Didn't he pay the mortgage on your farm, Hiram?"

"Well, that's neither here nor there. That's a private matter 'twixt him and me. Besides, it was like this: I put that mortgage on, to get the money for his patents—"

"Why, it was in the papers that the man from New York put up the cash."

"Now young man, you keep your shirt on, and don't be too smart. I didn't need to use no money for that, because I brought Jerry the man from New York. 'Twas me introduced 'em. The man from New York made a good enough thing out of it, and he can thank me fur it, not that he's ever done it."

"But Jerry was grateful."

"You bet he was. And he didn't want to hurt my feelings nuther. His wife she came to my wife with the papers that Jerry had bought up and she says to my wife: 'Hiram was good to us when we was poor, and so you give him these 'ere papers fur a present.' Then Jerry's wife, thinkin' of the hard times, I suppose, she breaks down and cries, and my wife she keeps her company, and then them two women had a good cry together."

"Over your goodness, Hiram, I suppose."

"Well, that's neither here nor there. Jerry knows who backed him up when it was hard sleddin' fur him, and now, by gum, he's rich enough to buy us all out and never feel it, and has a big house in New York. I allus said that's what he would come to, and ef the deacon was alive, he'd tell you the same thing."—Luke Sharp, in Detroit Free Press.

THE PONTINE MARSHES.

Swamp Lands of Europe That Are the Abode of Malaria.

Every schoolboy who has read the Latin classics has heard of the Pontine marshes, twenty to forty miles south of Rome, crossed by a branch of the famous Appian way, and breeding malaria to so great an extent that they have been regarded as a crying evil for two thousand years. The Pontine marshes are to-day as great an evil as ever they were. Capt. von Donat, a German engineer, has been making a study of these breeding places of disease with a view to suggesting a plan for draining the marshes. They extend in a narrow belt from four to six miles broad and twenty miles long almost parallel with the sea south of Rome. Sand dunes separate them from the sea, and on the north and east they are hemmed in by big hills. Capt. von Donat talked about them last month before the Geographical society of Berlin.

The first village on the northern boundary of marshes is Cisterna, a hamlet at the southern base of the Alban hills. Here begins the reign of what the Italians call aria cattiva, or the bad air. The people of this hamlet present a striking contrast to the healthfulness of the natives north of them. They are yellow, bloated, physically weak, with melancholy eyes, and their every aspect is that of poverty, misery and ill health. The hamlets further south contain very few residents. Sezze and Sermonetta suffer, notwithstanding their elevated position on the hills, because they are exposed to the draughts of malarious air from the swamps. Even Terracina, which is on a rock over the sea at the southern terminus of the marshes, is a very sickly place, and the residents are said to attain only half the usual average of human life. On the other hand, the little towns lying to the east and south, just beyond the first protecting mountain walls, such as Piperno and Sonnino, are healthful places, and the seaward slopes of the sand dunes west of the marshes are also salubrious.

It is of the greatest importance that this region be thoroughly drained. Between the northern and southern boundary of the swamps, along the post road, through the center, live only about thirty people, all of them with yellow-gray skin and bloated flesh. Their flesh has completely lost elastic quality, and if one touches it with his finger the dent he makes is some time in disappearing. People exposed to this deadly air lose all energy and ambition, have not even any desire to change their residence, are completely exhausted with their little household cares, and while walking on the paths often fall asleep, and in this condition now and then one of them passes into the slumber that knows no waking. The air does not seem to have the same deleterious effect upon the lower animals. Herds of cattle and buffaloes feed on the marshes and thrive fairly well.

What makes the evil all the more striking is the fact that this wretchedness, poverty and sickness pervades a region which is remarkable for the luxuriance of its soil, the excellence of its situation and the charming character of the climate in the surrounding regions. If the marshes were drained a very large population could settle here, enjoy the best or health and turn this ill-omened spot into a paradise. Capt. von Donat says the infected region is amply sufficient to support five hundred thousand people, who would be no more crowded than they are in some other parts of Europe. The land itself is undoubtedly the most fertile area on the continent. As it is, there is nothing to see but a green waste with a few ruins of castles, which wealthy Romans in ancient times had the temerity to build there, and wretched huts of the handful of people who still dwell among the marshes.

It was twenty-four centuries ago that the first efforts were made to drain the Pontine swamps. Julius Cæsar conceived the idea of boring a tunnel through the Alban hills, on the north, and diverting the water of the swamps into the Tiber river. This stupendous scheme never reached even its initial stage. After Cæsar, Augustus, Nerva, Trajan, Theodoric and eighteen popes, among whom were Leo X. and Sixtus V., grappled with the problem of drainage. The first to accomplish important results was Pope Pius VI., one hundred and twenty years ago. At an expenditure of nine million francs he built large drainage works which accomplished some good, though ultimately they fell into neglect and became almost useless. The work of Pope Pius VI., however, is still important, for it can be utilized to carry out a new scheme of drainage, and will, to a large extent, reduce the cost and labor required.

The reason that it is so hard to reclaim these marshes is on account of their physical structure. The surface covering is a soft, elastic peat from two or three to seventy feet thick. Under this peat reposes a stratum of clay about a foot thick. This clay underlies the greater part of the marshes only a few feet from the surface, and the water cannot permeate it. The surrounding mountains are largely destitute of verdure, and all the moisture that falls upon them is quickly drained into the marshes. After heavy downpours the volume of water precipitated into the Pontine plains is immense, and for months some parts remain under three feet of water. The trenches dug by Pope Pius VI., even if they were now in good working condition, are quite insufficient to carry off the great influx. In the middle of summer the marshy tract is so far dried up, however, that it can be crossed at all points.

If it were not for these many streams flowing from the mountains it would be comparatively easy to drain the marshes. Only about five thousand acres lie so low that the natural fall of the ground is insufficient to carry off a moderate supply of water. Many of the springs, before they reach the marshes, pass through long subterranean courses, absorbing gases and dissolving mineral substances which are subsequently deposited in thick strata. The emanations from this matter add greatly to the unhealthfulness of the region.

Capt. von Donat says that no portion of marshy ground can be allowed to remain or the colonists will be exposed to danger from the aria cattiva." His idea is not to permit any streams to come into the marshes at all. He proposes to catch all springs and tributaries from the hills in canals, which must be carried direct into the sea. He says it is also necessary to regulate the flow of the flood water from the mountains so as to spread the delivery over several days. At present the entire contributions of a heavy rainfall is sent into the plains in a few hours. One remedy he suggests is to foster vegetation on the hills. Another is to erect barriers at places where the channel is wide, so as to hold a considerable quantity of water back for some time.

If no foreign water were allowed to reach the marshes the present interior channels dug by Pius VI. would be sufficient to drain the now inundated land in a few weeks. The five thousand acres which lie too low for natural drainage must be cut off from the rest of the marshy region by dams and the water pumped out. Capt. von Donat says that if the drainage were commenced with energy, and with an adequate force of laborers and the necessary plant, it could be completed in a single winter, and the drainage works proper would cost less than two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.—N. Y. Sun.

SOCIAL INDISCRETIONS.

Contemptible Conduct of Young Men Toward Young Women.

One of the most common social indiscretions of which young men are guilty is the practice of visiting at houses where there are young ladies who are more or less attractive and the singling out for special courtesies of some particular member of the family. As custom has decreed this to be the initiatory step to matrimony, it is often the case that young ladies accept such attentions; and, as they become more and more marked, take it for granted that matrimonial intentions are in the mind of the individual. Society does not permit either question or suggestion from the young woman, and, as time goes on, other young men take it for granted that said young lady is spoken for and turn their attentions elsewhere.

If the apparently devoted lover is not in earnest and is merely amusing himself, some day, without reason or an explanation, he discontinues his visits and leaves the young woman and her family in a state of wonder bordering on amazement. Something must be wrong. Have they quarreled, or what is the matter? Of course, the young lady is perplexed, maybe hurt, possibly heart-broken, for she may have become deeply interested. The queries and curiosity of her friends are very hard to bear, and nine times out of ten she is blamed or accused of flirting. There is nothing in the world so difficult as the attempt to justify oneself in cases of this kind. Of course, all that she can say is that she knows nothing about the reason. The young man when questioned says he has no reason, never had any serious intentions, merely liked to go there, and that is all there is to it. This is a selfish way of declaring that he chose to find an agreeable place to pass his time, and when he found one that pleased him better had a perfect right to transfer his attentions.

Such conduct is cowardly and contemptible in the extreme. While it is true that a young man may not always desire to marry where he visits, it is quite possible for him so to distribute his attentions that no one shall be distressed or made unhappy, but this does not answer his purpose as well. Under such circumstances he would have to take his chances with the casual caller, but he prefers to have somebody on the lookout for him, always interested in his coming and always glad to devote herself to entertaining him.

The social code should prescribe some very peremptory fashion of dealing with cases of this kind. Until this is done, it would be much better for the family, the young woman and, indeed, the young man himself, were the parents and friends of the girl after a reasonable time to demand some declaration of intentions. No wrong could come of this, and it would save much unhappiness. It would, in addition to this, show to triflers and those young men who go in society merely for the sake of being amused, that they cannot indulge their desire for society at the expense of somebody's else comfort and happiness.—N. Y. Ledger.

THE CHINESE SERVANT.

John Often Makes a Very Good Kitchen Help.

It is very gratifying to the tired farmer's wife to see her husband come driving up with a Celestial, who, presently having deposited his bed and valise in the place indicated, comes into the kitchen, places his little clock on the shelf, ties on his apron, and proceeds to investigate his premises. It does not take him long to find out where everything is, to ascertain the contents of every jar, paper and can, and to set about getting the coming meal. He is very ingenious about his kitchen, and mends, contrives and invents to suit the exigencies that may arise. He is usually teachable, but resents too much interference. If a dish is to be prepared which he does not understand, he will say, "You makee this time; me see: me makee him," and he is apt to be so delighted with the knowledge thus acquired as to make it too often.

In disposition he is generally amiable and pleasant, but when the kitchen sky is overcast, it is usually denoted by a glumness, accompanied by an ominous clattering of dishes and pans, a state which is usually to be counteracted by a little kindness and tact on the part of the mistress.

He is the friend of the children, and seems oftentimes himself but a child of larger growth. He takes great pride in the baby, especially if it a boy—"Heap good boy; pretty soon big man."—Marie Allen Kimball, in Chautauquan.

HOMES FOR THE PEOPLE.

A Handsome Residence for City, Suburb or Country.

What Twenty-Five Hundred Dollars, Judiciously Invested, Will Do—Plans and Specifications Based on Actual Estimates.

This house is designed to please people with artistic taste. Its cost will be $2,500. There are nine rooms, including reception hall and alcove. It will have stone piers for foundation.

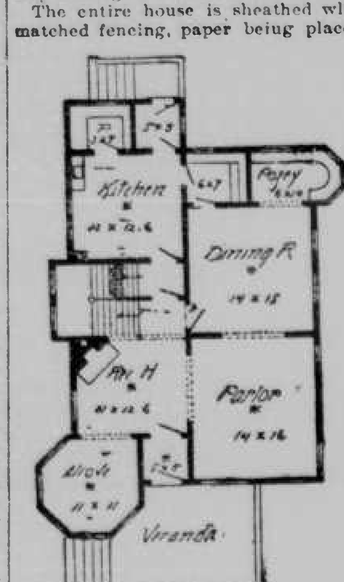
The veranda is 12x16 feet; vestibule, 5x5 feet; reception hall, 11x12 feet 6 inches; alcove off reception hall, 11x11 feet (this can be used for a library); parlor, 14x16 feet; dining-room, 14x15 feet; cozy off dining-room, 6x10 feet; serving room, between kitchen and

TWENTY-FIVE HUNDRED DOLLAR HOUSE.

dining-room, 6x7; kitchen, 12x12 feet 6 inches; pantry, 5x7, and rear entry 5x5 feet. The chambers are as follows: One 14x16, 9x12, 13x13, with alcove 11x11 feet; 10x14, with alcove 6x6 feet. All of the chambers have large closets.

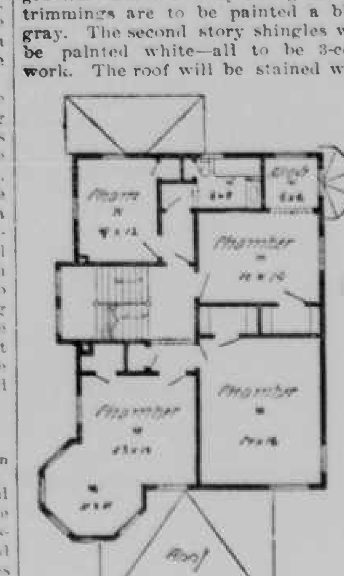
The bathroom is 6x8, and the attic will be very large as shown by the perspective. There will be a grille between the reception hall and stairs. The stairway from the kitchen leads to the side entrance—a very good feature. From the side entrance there is a stairway leading to the basement.

The entire house is sheathed with matched fencing, paper being placed



First Floor Plan

between that and the shingles and siding. The first story sides, front and rear, are to be of 4-inch O. G. siding; the second story sides, front and rear, will be round butt shingles. All roof shingles are to be extra Star A Star shingles. The carving shown is to be of composition; studs, 2x4; joist, 2x10 rafters, 2x6; sills, 10x10. All stone piers are to be 18x18 inches of rubble, and must extend 4 feet into the ground. The first story siding and all trimmings are to be painted a blue gray. The second story shingles will be painted white—all to be 3-coat work. The roof will be stained with



Second Floor Plan.

carmine creosote stain. The chimneys above roof will be of red pressed brick.

The owner will furnish all shelf hardware, stained glass, mantel, sink and bathroom fixtures. The plastering will be 2-coat work; the entire house will be piped for gas and furnace. There will be electric bells and speaking tubes. The reception hall and parlor will be finished in hard wood. The kitchen will have a maple floor. The reception hall and bathroom will have red oak floors. All other rooms will be finished in pine, painted a color to suit owner. All glass to be American double thick.

George A. W. Kintz.

A Better Reason.

Hobbs—Do you believe Gallup burned his home to get the insurance money?

Dobbs—No; I visited him at the jail, and he confessed to me that he did it to get rid of the box of cigars his wife bought him for his birthday.—Life.

What Prof. Garner Heard.

First Monkey (as dude with a monocycle in one eye approaches cage)—Dully, what do you call it?

Second Monkey—Blest if I know, Cully. How did it get in?

"Didn't see it come in. Say, that isn't one of those things what descended from us monkeys, is it?"

"Naw; de old orang-outang in dat other cage is some relation o' him."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

The True State of Affairs.

"Good morning, Tommy. Is your father in?"

"No. He's gone to the dentist's."

"To the dentist's?"

"Yes—to have ma's teeth seen to."

"Oh, indeed!"

"Yes; but ma is in herself, if you'd like to see her."—Drake's Magazine.

She Saw the Point.

Beggar (to dude with young lady)—Please, mister, gimme a cent?

Dude (angrily) — Aw, go away, I haven't any cents.

Young lady smiles and dude doesn't know why.—Texas Siftings.

Philadelphia's New Name.

"Charley Dingbats calls Philadelphia the City of Sisterly Love."

"Why so?"

"Because so many girls there have promised to be sisters to him."—Des Moines Argonaut.

Without Recourse.

"Poor Jimson; he's housekeeping, and he tells me he has an awful time with his cook."

"Why doesn't he discharge her?"

"Can't; you see he married her."—Chicago Record.

On Guard.

"Tom," she whispered, nestling on his shoulder, "have you found your ideal?"

"Well, if I haven't," was his guarded answer, "I've found a mighty good substitute."—Judge.

He Wanted to Know.

"The only thing left now," said the counsel to his client, "is the judge's charge."

"How much is it likely to be?" asked the client, anxiously.—Truth.

A SLAVE TO FASHION

Mr. Casey—Phat are yez doin', Mrs. Casey, wid me umbrell'?

Mrs. Casey—Sure, Mike, I'm gettin' the frame ready for me crinoline dress. I want to be in shtylo wid the rist av thim.—Truth.

A Consoling Thought.

Queen Lil is deposed, as everyone knows,
But her position is yet sublime;
For the poets may swear and tear their hair,
But they can't put her name in rhyme.
—Puck.

True to Life.

Author—Well, what do you think of my new drama?

Friendly Critic—Splendid! The villain in particular is admirably portrayed. The very words he utters are stolen!—Life.

Exquisiteness.

Miss Thin—Don't you think my new dress is just exquisite? They all say so.

Fannie—O, lovely! I think that dressmaker of yours could make a clothespole look quite graceful.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Papa's Boot.

She said farewell to that young man;
It seemed to do no good.
Her father came and said it once
And then he understood.
—Washington Star.

He Did.

She—You used to say before we were married that you would give up your life for me.

He—Well, didn't I? I haven't had any life since we were married.—N. Y. Herald.

They All Do It.

Mrs. Minks—Mrs. Leadem is aging very rapidly.

Mrs. Binks—Yes, poor thing. She is worrying herself gray trying to look young.—N. Y. Weekly.

Thorn Under the Rose.

Edith—Mr. Chatterly was the life of the company last night.

Jack—Maybe; but he was the death of the other fellows who wanted to talk.—Truth.

A Good Excuse.

Teacher—Why were you absent from school yesterday?

Frank—'Cause it rained.

Teacher—What! are you afraid of the rain?

Frank—No'm; but my mother is.—Harper's Young People.

He Wanted to Be Forgotten.

Dudely Canesucker — Your noble uncle will probably remember you when making his will.

"Confound it! That's what I'm afraid of. If he remembers me it's all up with me," replied Teddy Vanderchump.—Texas Siftings.

A Great Present.

Uncle Neb—What are you going to give your little sister for a birthday present?

Oliver—I'm going to ask papa to get her a football, and I'll show her how to play.—Harper's Young People.

They Went After Him.

"You played Hamlet last night. Did the audience call you out?"

"No, they were too impatient for that. They rushed behind the scenes to find me, but I got away."—N. Y. Press.

FARM AND GARDEN.

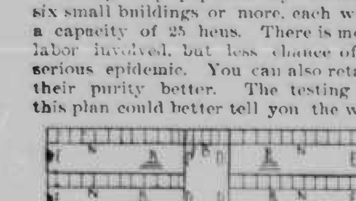
POULTRY BUILDINGS.

A Cheap Structure Adapted to the Needs of the Average Farm.

There are so many good ideas in buildings suitable for poultry, that designs can be made to meet nearly every taste. Most farmers care little for architectural beauty, but good substantial comfort in its plainest, cheapest and simplest form is wanted. The building we show will tend to give them something above the plain barn-like structure with no more cost, and add to the beauty of the farms by having more modern buildings to grace them. Of course, the principal thing is to own good stock. Some of our finest breeds of poultry are kept in plain cheap sheds and yield abundantly; yet, with all this, a farmer who has taste and neatness must be above such ways, it gritting against his disposition to own rickety, cheap structures.

Our illustration shows a very neat and

convenient structure, one that adapts itself to the farmers' needs without costing him much to build. It has a set of four pens on either side of the room in the center, enabling the breeder to have all the conveniences for properly handling fowls. The building is 40 feet long by 54 feet wide, allowing for pens 10x20 feet each, and leaving a space 14x40 feet of a room. The height of the building need not exceed eight feet. The pens being long, the capacity can be made to keep 20 hens in each, but 15 would be better to avoid crowding them too much, or 120 birds to be the limit for the building. Colonizing flocks is now becoming very popular, say building six small buildings or more, each with a capacity of 25 hens. There is more labor involved, but less chance of a serious epidemic. You can also retain their purity better. The testing of this plan could better tell you the wis-



dom of it. I always believe in experimenting and finding out for myself rather than believe all that is told in many papers. Reading and observation should be combined.

The ground plan below shows clearly the plan of the interior arrangement. N indicates the nesting places, D the doors, R the roosts, E the entrance to the runs, F B the feed bins. When necessary the upper portion of the building can be boarded with a floor in which a storage room can be located, of much use to the farmer or breeder in caring for his flock. The roof is either shingled, as shown in Fig. 1, or covered with roofing paper; the shingles are usually the most durable, the paper a cheaper substitute.—John W. Caughey, in Country Gentleman.

PIG-FEEDING TESTS.

Interesting Conclusions Reached by Prof. Shaw, of Canada.

In relation to feeding pigs, Prof. Shaw, of Canada, draws the following conclusions:

1. That while (a) pigs fed for 123 days on a suitable meal ration and housed in summer increase in weight at a rate of 24 per cent., (b) pigs fed on two-thirds the quantity of the same meal ration, the balance of the food being made up of green fodder cut and mixed with the meal, increase at a rate of 50 per cent., and (c) pigs fed on one-third the quantity of the same meal ration, the balance of the food being made up of green fodder cut and mixed with the meal, increase at a rate of only 13.37 per cent., the labor of feeding being also relatively greater where green fodder is given.

2. That when the price of food and pork are the same as in this experiment, the gain from feeding pigs, as in group 1, for 123 days in summer will be but 4.56 per cent. on the first cost of the animals, as in group 2 but 2.71 per cent., and when fed in group 3 the loss will be 27 per cent.

3. That in pork-making the questions of market values and of the best season to market are of great practical importance.

4. Farmers should study to avoid marketing their pork in the months of October and November, when prices are usually lower than at any other season of the year.

5. That a ration of which the major portion consists of green food, as in the case of that fed to the pigs in group 3, will fail to bring them into marketable condition.

6. That of the ration given to the pigs in the three groups in this experiment, the meal ration fed to those in group 1 has proven in every way the most satisfactory; hence,

7. If feeding a bulky fodder along with meal to pigs is any aid to digestion it must be given in a less proportion than that used in feeding the pigs in group 2 in this experiment.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

If any of the ewes have poor teeth it will always pay to feed them ground feed.

A sheep kept thrifty will shear a heavier and better fleece than one poorly kept.

In providing racks for the sheep be sure to arrange so that each will have a place to eat.

By selecting out the breeding animals early and feeding for this especial purpose a better quality of animals may be secured.

In many cases the farmer that can only keep a few sheep will find the mutton breeds the most profitable as they require the care the farmer can best give to secure the best results.

FOR STOCK BREEDERS.

The First Requisite Is to Know Precisely What You Want.

In breeding each animal stands not as an individual, but as the representative of a long line of ancestors, each exerting some influence in generation. If these ancestors are all substantially alike in the qualities sought to be reproduced, or better still, if the qualities show an increasing development from generation to generation the animal will almost certainly prove very prepotent in transmitting these qualities. On the other hand, if the ancestry is a mixed lot—good, bad and indifferent—of diverse and inconsistent attributes, no matter how perfect the animal itself may be, it is for breeding purposes a scrub.

In breeding, then, the first requisite is to know precisely what you want. In cattle whether milk or butter or beef, or all in somewhat less degree; in horses, speed or style or strength; in sheep, wool or mutton or both. It is essential also to know something of the various improved breeds, their characteristics and their tendencies, their strength and their weakness. Then select as your foundation stock, or if it is proposed to breed up from nature, cows, or common mares, select as the head of your herd an animal in which the qualities you seek are race characteristics, or at least strong family traits. Afford the offspring every opportunity to full development, retaining only for breeding purposes those which do develop in the line desired, and success is as certain as anything human can be.

It ought to be as easy to predict with accuracy the quantity and quality of milk an unborn calf will give when it becomes a cow as to know the color it will have and the general form it will attain. That it is not possible to do so is an evidence that our stock, even the best, is not bred up to its full capacity for milk, nor so well bred in this respect as for the more obvious traits of form and color.

Breed, then, so that you will be able to predict the result. Do not be misled by individual excellence. Individual excellence is of course the end to be attained. But let your breeding be such that you can repeat it at will, and not as a mere chance. In this view remember that an animal from a breeder's standpoint represents its entire ancestry rolled into one. If that ancestry is of uniform, or increasing, excellence in certain definite lines, the breeding qualities of the animal will, almost certainly, be true and satisfactory. If the ancestry is of heterogeneous and diverse character, no matter how pleasing the animal itself may be, it is for breeding purposes, except to couple with one of stronger breeding, a scrub; and it will prove in the end a delusion and a snare.—J. McLain Smith, in Farm and Home.

CATTLE FEED RACK.

One That Is Cheap, Durable, Convenient and Easily Made.

Our illustration represents a rack for feeding hay to cattle. It can be made long enough to suit the needs of the builder and about 8 feet wide, and 7 or 8 feet high. The inner pen A which holds the hay is made by setting heavy posts of suitable height firmly into the ground, and nailing fence boards, poles, rails, or whatever material desired on the inside of the posts beginning 18 to 20 inches from the ground as shown in the cut. Nail the boards on 4 to 6 inches apart near the bottom, wider spaces can be left near the top. Outside of A build another pen 1½ feet from it as represented by B in the illustration. The spaces between the rails for the first 20 inches is narrow. The top rail of this pen is made of a 2x4 inch scantling or a strong pole that it may not be broken by the cattle in reaching through for hay. The top rail which is 18 inches above the upper rail of the

A FEED RACK FOR CATTLE.

manger should be of the same strong heavy timber.

Hay is thrown into pen A and the cattle draw it out from below. Any dropped while they are eating falls inside the manger and is not wasted. After a day or two it will need to be pushed down the sides from above as the cattle cannot reach entirely across. The amount of hay the rack will hold varies with its length. This rack will hold hay enough to last several days and obviates the need of daily hauling. A loaded wagon or sled can be driven alongside in filling. The rack is cheap, durable and little hay is wasted in its use. Any farmer can build one after seeing the illustration given above.—Orange Judd Farmer.

The Apiary in Spring.

To secure the best results in honey crops, careful management is required during spring. All weak colonies should be united with others. It will not pay to start more handfuls of bees, as the most valuable part of the season will be consumed in building up such into fair colonies. After uniting until all are fair colonies, they should be stimulated by feeding. By this means only can we get the best results. The crop of honey depends upon the force of bees on hand when the season opens. This kind of feeding is merely giving each colony, daily, a small quantity of sirup of honey. Queens that are not defective, when fed thus, will produce brood to the utmost capacity.—Farmers' Voice.

Raising Carrots.

A New York state farmer has raised carrots six years in succession on the same land without the use of a spoonful of manure or fertilizer, the half-acre giving him 300 bushels and sometimes more. He sows rye as soon as the carrots are harvested, plowing it under in May, using one and one-half bushels in the drill. Net cost for rye and time of getting it into the ground, $6 for six years.

Sheep seem to require more mineral elements in their food than any other kind of stock.

U. S. Government Baking Powder Tests.

The report of the analyses of Baking Powders, made by the U. S. Government (Chemical Division, Ag'l Dep't), shows the Royal superior to all other powders, and gives its leavening strength and the strength of each of the other cream of tartar powders tested as follows:

	LEAVENING GAS. Per cent.	Cubic in. per oz.
ROYAL, Absolutely Pure,	13.06	160.6
The OTHER POWDERS TESTED are reported to contain both lime and sulphuric acid, and to be of the following strengths respectively,	12.58	151.1
	11.13	133.6
	10.26	123.2
	9.53	114.
	9.29	111.6
	8.03	96.5
	7.28	87.4
	4.98	65.5

Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure, and of greater leavening power than any other powder.

An Experienced Doctor.

New Patient—Do you think you can help me, doctor?

Doctor—Well, I ought to. I have had experience enough. I have been attending a man with the same disease for the last twenty years.—Yankee Blade.

The World's Inn.

There can be no doubt that the "World's Inn," under the management of Mr. Chas. E. Leland, (of the noted Leland family of hotel-keepers) is one of the reliable exposition hotels in Chicago. The appointments are perfect, the location unequaled, and, in view of the fact that the building is absolutely fireproof, the rates—$2 per day for each person, two persons in a room—are remarkably liberal. Scores of hotels erected in the World's Fair territory are veritable firetraps. The "World's Inn," on the other hand, affords security to life and property. The location, directly opposite the Fair grounds, and in close proximity to steam and street cars, adds to its attractiveness. Although it contains 800 commodious rooms, it is only three stories high, an advantage that will be appreciated at once. Rooms may now be secured by mail or telegraph to Chas. E. Leland, Manager, The World's Inn, 60th St. and Madison Ave., Chicago.

"You are not entirely French, are you, Count Pollyvoo?" "Oui, madame. I am French through and through. Why do you ask?" "I am certain you have a Roman nose."—Harper's Bazar.

An Appeal for Assistance.

The man who is charitable to himself will listen to the mute appeal for assistance made by his stomach, or his liver, in the shape of divers dyspeptic qualms and uneasy sensations in the regions of the gland that secretes his bile. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, my dear sir, or madam—as the case may be—is what you require. Hasten to use it you are troubled with heartburn, wind in the stomach, or note that your skin or the whites of your eyes are taking a sallow hue.

The secret of success in the coal business lies more in winning weighs than in good looks.—Buffalo Courier.

When Traveling

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectively on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cents and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

The Reason Why.—Rastus—"Say Jeems, what do yo' wear dat short coat outside fo'?" Jeems—"Do yo' s'pose I'se gwine to wear it inside so people cain't see it?"—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar relieves whooping cough.
Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

All that has been said so far against the crinoline is nothing. Just wait and see the wind blow it up.—Buffalo Courier.

Beecham's Pills quickly cure sick headache, weak stomach, impaired digestion, constipation, disordered liver, etc.

THE WAY SHE LOOKS troubles the woman who is delicate, run-down, or overworked. She's hollow-cheeked, dull-eyed, thin, and pale, and it worries her.

Now, the way to look well is to be well. And the way to be well, if you're any such woman, is to faithfully use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. That is the only medicine that's guaranteed to build up woman's strength and to cure woman's ailments. In every "female complaint," irregularity, or weakness, and in every exhausted condition of the female system—if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

There is only one medicine for Catarrh worthy the name. Dozens are advertised, but only the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy say this: "If we can't cure you, we'll pay you—$500 in cash!"

FACTS A—Absolutely. B—Best. C—Cure for Pain.
St. Jacobs Oil
FIGURES 1—A Prompt Cure. 2—A Permanent Cure. 3—A Perfect Cure.

All Homes Need for all home uses a carton of Home Nails all sizes, a carton of Home Tacks all sizes. All Dealers Sell for all home uses.

25 DOSES 25c. THE GREAT COUGH CURE. TAKE THE BEST. 25c, 50c & $1. SHILOH'S CURE. Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

RUMELY TRACTION AND PORTABLE ENGINES. Threshers and Horse Powers. Write for Illustrated Catalogue, mailed Free. M. RUMELY CO., LAPORTE, IND. ☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

FREE Illustrated Publications, WITH MAPS, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, the FREE GOVERNMENT AND LOW PRICE NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS. The best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. Mailed FREE. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com., N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn. ☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

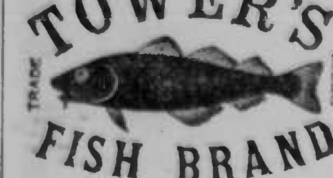
JUST THINK! "Rossman's Cure" is unfailing in the cure of Itching, Blind and Bleeding Piles, Fistula and all skin diseases. All druggists. A. McKINSTRY & SON, Hudson, N. Y. ☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

WESTERN FARM LANDS. A pamphlet descriptive of the farm lands of Nebraska, Northwest Kansas and Eastern Colorado, with sectional map, will be mailed free to any address on application to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill. ☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio. ☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

MASON & HAMLIN. ORGANS are without question the BEST. They have taken HIGHEST HONORS AT ALL GREAT WORLD'S EXHIBITIONS, and for forty years best musicians have declared them superior to all others. Don't be humbugged into buying inferior organs which are flooding the country. They are put in showy cases, while the interior, or musical portion—the chief thing in any musical instrument—is unscientifically and poorly made. In quality of tone and durability they don't compare with Mason & Hamlin ORGANS, yet the latter are but little higher in price. That "the best is the cheapest" is true of organs and pianos if anywhere. The Mason & Hamlin PIANO, constructed on our improved method of stringing, is declared by experts to be "the greatest improvement in pianos of the century." Send for illustrated CATALOGUES, sent free to any address. Where no dealer is representing our instruments, we sell to the public direct from the factory. MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO., Tremont St., Boston; Fifth Ave., New York; Wabash Ave., Chicago; Walnut St., Kansas City.

DRESS MAKERS FIND THE Latest Styles —IN— L'Art De La Mode. 7 COLORED PLATES. ALL THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK FASHIONS. ☞Order it of your News-dealer or send 35 cents for latest number to W. J. MORSE, Publisher, 3 East 19th St., New York. ☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.



TOWER'S FISH BRAND. TRADE MARK. This Trade Mark is on the best WATERPROOF COAT in the World! Illustrated Catalogue Free. A. J. TOWER, BOSTON, MASS.

BORE WELLS DRILL. WE MANUFACTURE BEST MACHINERY and TOOLS in the world. Reliable work assured. Catalogue Free. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO. ☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

SPURGEON WROTE

Dear Mr. Congreve:—As a rule I have no faith in advertised remedies; but it must now be some twenty-five years since first I saw in the person of one of my students the effects of your remedy. He seemed at death's door, but he lives now, a strong, hearty man. Since then I have seen in many, very many instances, the most happy results following your medicine. I do not go by hearsay, but I testify to what I have seen with my own eyes. I believe that you have saved numbers from Consumption. I have friends with coughs and weak lungs, who speak of your medicine with sincere gratitude. Personally, I find it most useful in the case of wearing cough. Very reluctantly do I give testimonials for publication; but I send you this as your due. What I have seen of God's healing power through you, demands of me that I speak for the good of others. I have those around me whose health I value, and they are living witnesses that yours is a very beneficial preparation.
Yours heartily,
(Rev.) C. H. SPURGEON,
"Westwood," Beulah Hill, England.

CONGREVE'S BALSAMIC ELIXIR can now be obtained from his own depot, 4 Wooster St., New York.

If your case is a serious one send 35 cents for my book on Consumption and diseases of the Chest; or send $1.00 for my book; a 50 cent bottle of Balsamic Elixir and a 50 cent bottle of Pills, as recommended in my treatment.

GEO. THOS. CONGREVE.
☞ Mention this Paper.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH. DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS. Beware of Imitations. NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN.

ARMSTRONG-McKELVY LEAD & OIL CO. ESTABLISHED 1870. PAINTS AND PAINTERS' SUPPLIES. We manufacture and deal in everything in the paint line. Quality of all goods guaranteed. It will pay you to correspond with us. Will mail our Catalogue to responsible parties. 115 WOOD STREET, Corner 2nd Avenue, PITTSBURGH, PENN.

PISO'S CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c. CONSUMPTION.

Garfield Tea. Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. Garfield Tea Co., 319 W. 45th St., N. Y. Cures Sick Headache.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs. per month. Harmless treatment (by practicing physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send 6c in stamps. O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 23, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

A. N. K.—G. 1447.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

STOP The next time you BUY a piece of Chewing Tobacco. —TRY— Horse Shoe Plug. IT WILL PLEASE YOU.

Are You Going to the World's Fair?

If so, why not arrange to be comfortable while you are there by securing now your room at

The World's Inn

Please know, remember and appreciate that it is

Fireproof. Built of Steel Beams and Fireproof Tile. Only three stories high.

Has 800 Rooms. Each room completely furnished. Light, airy. Comfortable rest assured. European Plan, Restaurant attached; that its rates are

Reasonable. $2.00 per day each, and that it is

Convenient, being located at Madison Ave. and 60th St. (the Midway Plaisance), directly opposite to the 60th Street entrance to the World's Fair, is within 300 feet of the 60th Street Station of the I. C. R. R., and one block from the street cars.

Chas. E. Leland is its Manager, which should be sufficient guarantee that it will be well managed. Write him at 60th St. and Madison Av. for particulars.

EXPOSITION MAP AND PAMPHLET ON APPLICATION

HALL'S ★ ★ ★
City of Toledo, Lucas Co., State of Ohio. } S. S.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Frank J. Cheney

Sworn to before me, and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1889.

NOTARIAL SEAL LUCAS CO., O. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE IS TAKEN INTERNALLY, and acts directly upon the Blood and mucous surfaces.

CATARRH

TESTIMONIALS:

E. B. WALTHALL & CO., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it."

CONDUCTOR E. D. LOOMIS, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it.

REV. H. P. CARSON, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl."

J. C. SIMPSON, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of Catarrh."

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is Sold by all Dealers in Patent Medicines.
PRICE 75 CENTS A BOTTLE.

CURE. THE ONLY GENUINE HALL'S CATARRH CURE IS MANUFACTURED BY F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, O.

Testimonials sent free on application. ★ BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED
SAPOLIO
GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS.
SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

The Republican.

[illegible]

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

[illegible]

ADVERTISING RATES.

[illegible]

REMITTANCES:

Remittances [illegible] order, postal [illegible] will be at our [illegible] risk of the sender. Address,

THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following rates for announcements will be charged and *must be paid prior to the first insertion* of the same:

[illegible] Treasurer, $5; Senate, $[illegible]; Sheriff, $[illegible]; House of Delegates, $8; County Commissioners, $2.50; County Surveyor, $1.50.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD E. SOLLARS.
Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.
Oakland, Md., April 3, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and feel assured that if experience and [illegible] for the position are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support at your hands.

J. C. DUNHAM.
Oakland, Md., April 5, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

At the request of many friends throughout the county I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff for Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

J. R. KIMMEL.
Kimmel's Mill, Md., May 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEIK.
Bittinger, April 8, 1893.

It is truly laughable to notice how hard the *Democrat* tries to make it appear that the Republican board of county commissioners have shrunk from doing their duty.

The *Democrat* fairly boils over with righteous (?) indignation because the board failed to make a report of how the contingent fund has been expended in the past two years.

In the beginning, the law does not state at what time the contingent fund shall be published, and it is taken for granted that any time before June 1st is soon enough, but to ease the shallow mind of our contemporary the list was prepared by the clerk to the commissioners and we publish it this week.

We hope our neighbor is satisfied and that he can sleep o' nights now and not be worried as to the manner in which that fund was disbursed.

"Why, in face of the repeated notices and demands of the *Democrat*, they have neglected and refused to make that publication, surpasses our comprehension," the *Democrat* exclaims.

Oh, *Democrat*, thou art small potatoes, and no one heeds your demands, especially when they are made for purely personal and political purposes.

What does the country think of the grand and glorious Democratic administration by this time?

Scarcely sixty days in power and we see state and national banks all over the country closing their doors; manufacturing and private firms by the score passing into the hands of receivers; foreign investors holding our securities, becoming alarmed are fast unloading and gold is rapidly finding its way to the other side of the Atlantic; Carlisle hobnobbing with Wall street magnates and appealing to the bankers of the country to assist him in maintaining the gold reserve. What a spectacle! and all because the party in power does not possess the confidence of the people. What Carlisle does not know about financial matters would fill two or three very large books.

And it is just now unofficially announced that the great and only G. Cleveland, surrounded by all of his official family have solemnly declared their inability to inforce the laws of the land.

Surely when the incompetent rule the people mourn.

MARYLAND'S EXHIBIT.

It Will Be Very Fair. The Oyster Industry to have a Prominent Place.

Frank Hambleton of the Maryland World's Fair Commission, who has been in Chicago for a week or more in connection with the opening of the Maryland building at the Fair, has returned to Baltimore. In an interview Mr. Hambleton said:

The Maryland building is in good shape and will be in perfect order this week. We have sufficient material on hand and enroute to fill the building and make an excellent showing. The oyster display from this state will be very fine. It includes a tank in which will be illustrated an oyster bed, and also models of vessels and of oyster dredging machinery. Through models and photographs every process of the oyster industry will be shown. We have also a large model of a packing house. This display will, we think, prove of great interest to visitors from other states. The Women's rooms are also especially fine and makes one feel proud of the skill and good taste of our womenfolks.

As a whole our exhibit will compare with that of any state represented at the Fair. Commissioner McCahan will remain at the Fair in charge of our building during its duration. He will be assisted by Charles T. Davis in catering to the pleasure and comfort of visitors especially Marylanders. Benjamin Simms, colored, is the janitor of the building. We wish to call the attention of Marylands to the fact that they will find at the building every comfort and convenience. Their wants will be consulted in in every particular. They will find it to their interest to call at the Maryland building first before they inspect the Fair. The reason for this is that we have a bureau of information and can supply Marylanders with valuable hints on what to see and how to see it. They can have all their mail sent to our building where it will be properly cared for. We will have all the Maryland newspapers on file and we hope that the owners and editors of the Baltimore daily and weekly papers will see that the copies of their papers are sent to the building. The Maryland building in architecture will compare favorably with that of other states. Of course our building is only intended as a temporary one, while the magnificient clubhouses of Pennsylvania, New York and Massachusetts are substantial brick structures.

The location of the state buildings is not a good one, in my opinion. They are too remote from the main structures. They are located in the northeastern part of the Park while the fair buildings proper are situated in the southern part. Little can be said of the interior of the Fair buildings proper at the present time. Very few of the exhibits are in place and it will take a month before the displays are in order.

It Was All Right.

"If your excellency would pardon the impertinence," said Mr. Thurber, in a conciliatory tone, "I would like to make a suggestion."

"Go on, Henry," replied the president, affably.

"But I must be assured of pardon in advance, your excellency."

"There is no necessity for such a preliminary, Henry," answered the president benignantly. "I trust we are sufficiently well acquainted to permit you to offer any suggestion which you think will be for my benefit."

"Then, if I may be so bold as to say it, I would ask if you think it is polite to use the possessive pronoun so much, as for instance, in alluding to 'my commissioner'?"

"Why not, Henry? Does not the Emperor of Germany speak of 'my army' and 'my people'? and Queen Victoria always speaks of 'my parliament' and 'my government.' Your suggestion is all right, Henry, and I don't blame you for offering it, but you are not thoroughly familiar with such things yet. It's a way we rulers have of speaking."

Dr. Keedy Honored.

President C. L. Keedy, of Kee-Mar College, has received an official notification from the United States Commission of education of his appointment as a vice president of the Department Congress of higher education, and in view of his distinguished services in the field of Education he is also invited to take part in the deliberations to be held during the week beginning July 25th at the World's Columbian Exposition. We are glad to have Hagerstown represented by Dr. Keedy, who is one of the most prominent advocates of woman's higher education in this state.—Hagerstown paper.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

An Unsettled Boundary Dispute with West Virginia

The proposition to form a new county out of the portions of Allegany and Garrett counties and the consequent loss of territory which Garrett county would suffer if that scheme is carried out has revived the discussion over the disputed boundary line between Maryland and West Virginia. The question which is being asked is how much territory will Garrett county gain if the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States should be favorable to the claims of Maryland? This question is not easily answered. The decision may be favorable to Maryland and still she may gain a very large or a very small amount of territory. The gain will depend upon whether the head of the South Branch or the head of the North Branch shall be declared "the meridian of the fountain of the Potomac" called for in the grant by Charles the First to Lord Baltimore. What is known as the disputed territory between Garrett county and Preston county, W. Va., is a wedge-shaped piece of land lying between the old or Deakins line, run about the year 1788, and the new or Michler line run in 1859 by Lieutenant Michler, of the United States coast survey. Both these lines begin at the head of the North Branch, but the Michler line intersects the Pennsylvania line three-fourths of a mile east of the Deakins line. The line is about thirty-eight miles long. The disputed territory, therefore, which is taken from West Virginia by the Michler line embraces about fourteen square miles or nine thousand acres.

When the Michler line was run a great deal of the land which it added to Maryland was settled and being farmed by the owners. Other portions of it include fine timber lands which in later years became very valuable. After the new line was run Maryland granted patents to the disputed land which up to that time had been held under Virginia titles. These conflicting claims give the people in that section no end of trouble, and greatly retard their prosperity. These people are anxious for a settlement of the difficulty between the two States and care very little which way it is decided so it is ended. If, however, this territory should be added to Maryland it would materially help the prospects of the new county advocates who find themselves a little short of territory.

The territory embraced in this dispute, however, is insignificant as compared with that involved in the claim of Maryland that the South Branch is the head of the Potomac. If the court should fix the beginning point of the boundary line at the head of the South Brrnch, West Virginia will lose and Maryland will gain a vast territory, including the whole of Mineral and Grant counties and a part of each of the counties of Hardy and Pendleton, Randolph, Tucker and Preston. This territory would be sufficient for four or five large counties, and would add greatly to the wealth and importance of Western Maryland. The fine grazing and agricultural South Branch region would be transferred to Maryland, as would also the thriving manufacturing towns along the West Virginia Central Railroad. The vast timber and coal interests of Tucker and Randolph would come to us also. The wealth which would be added to Maryland's taxable basis would be enormous. It is extremely doubtful whether the people living in this region would be pleased with the transfer, and it would take some considerable time to get the new territory organized and in working order under Maryland law. Time, however, would set all this straight.

Such a decision would make many political changes. It will give Maryland another Congressman, add some twenty members to the Maryland Legislature and provide for another judicial circuit.

Some of the West Virginians who reside near the Maryland line are anxious to be transferred to Maryland, but they are doubtless in the minority. West Virginians as a rule are proud of their State, and are unwilling to lose an inch of its territory. These matters, which excite very little interest in the eastern part of the State, are matters of grave concern to the people in this locality. If the interests of the people in the eastern part of the State were involved to the same extent as are those of the people of this part of the State the boundary dispute would have been settled long ago. The people who reside in the disputed territory hereinbefore referred to are subjected to all sorts of annoyances and difficulties. Some of them pay taxes in both States: others are compelled to work the public roads by both States. Whilst they have been enduring these and other hardships for many years, they have been unable to get those living in other sections of the State to see the importance of having the question settled. Without reference, therefore, to the wealth and population to be acquired by the State or the political significance which may be attached to such acquisition, the people who are mostly affected by it want the matter legally settled. These people do not know as a matter of law whether they live in Maryland or West Virginia. Both States claim jurisdiction over their persons and property and they are amenable to the laws of both Commonwealths. Their interests are beyond any question of territory for new counties or acquisition of wealth by the State. When the court renders its decision these people will be relieved of a great deal of trouble and they can well afford to leave the settlement of political complications, if any arise, and the division of territory to others.—Bato. Sun.

The Story of the Millennium.

A fascinating picture of the possibilites of future development on the earth and of the condition of mankind in the ten thousandth century, when interplanetary communication has been established and the "dream of the ages" become a reality, is one of the special features of *Demorest's Family Magazine* for June. It is complied from the records of the Optimists' Club, an organization established for foretelling the future of the world, and the unique illustrations tell the story as vividly as the words. If one admires pictures of handsome women,—and who does not?—over a score of them may be seen in the same number, illustrating "Society Leaders of Indiana." In "Familiar Talks on the Different Schools of Art" we are introduced to the Venetian and Spanish painters and many of their most noted works. "The French Embassy and the European Legations" are treated of in a superbly illustrated article. "The Dairy of an Athletic Girl" tell all about tennis teas and tennis dresses; from "A Caravan Outing" one learns about the newest and most charming way of spending a vacation; and if the suggestions in "Summer Furnishing" and "The Guest-Room" are carried out one may be sure of having an attractive home for the hot weather. The story of "A Victim of the Bargain Counter" will appeal to many a victim; the other stories are all good, and the numerous departments replete with helpful matter. Demorest's always contains plenty to interest every member of the family; and is published for only $2 a year, by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St, New York.

The Remedy For Poor Roads.

The New York *Sun* has the following to say about federal aid for the improvement of the highways:

The federal congress has nothing whatsoever to do with the roads in the several states, and it is absurd to ask congress to give the secretary of agriculture money to make an inquiry which can do no good. A pamphlet compiled and printed by the secretary of agriculture on this question will be little read and will serve no good purpose.

Every one will admit the importance of constructing and maintaining good roads in every state of the Union, and all the funds available for that purpose should be judiciously expended upon the public highways. But the roads belong peculiarly to the state sovereignty or to the people of each individual state, and it is the well settled law that the roads are held in trust by the public authorities for the benefit of the people of the whole State. The authority of the federal government extends only over the land within a state which has been ceded to the federal government or which has been reserved for its uses, such as land occupied for lighthouses or government fortifications.

The streets of our great cities are kept in good order through taxation levied on the inhabitants of the city or county, and in New York State in the country districts the roads are under the charge of local authorities, and such, we believe, is the case in every other state of the Union.

The remedy, therefore, for poor roads must be found in a change of local sentiment or in the enactment of new laws by the state legislatures.

Married.

Hoy—Hoge.—May 15, 1893, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. William E. George, David Maple Hoy, of Green county, Pa., and Alice Hoge, of Garrett county.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Totter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

BAD ROADS CAUSE DISCONTENT

They Have Done Much to Destroy the Glory of New England Homes.

Good roads are of paramount importance to every citizen, but to the farmer especially. For the past few decades the farmer has devoted his attention to the problem of producing crops of the best quality in the greatest abundance at the least cost, and in the solution of this problem he has succeeded admirably. But the longer and the better and the cheaper his product, the poorer, apparently, does he find himself to be at the end of the year. Others seem to gain the profit; loss falls to his share.

One cause of this state of affairs is not difficult to find. The average farmer has not yet comprehended and solved the problem of exchange. The expense of getting his produce to market and of returning those commodities for which he has exchanged the products of the farm falls as a heavy burden upon the agriculturist. The cost of cartage of crops one way from the farm to the railroad station 5 to 10 miles distant, and of fuel, fertilizers, machinery, commercial feed stuffs, furniture, clothing and provisions from the markets to the country home has been so great as to reduce the value of farms, a little distant from the centers, 50 to 100 per cent. causing them in many cases to be abandoned.

For example, a farm of 25 acres of arable land in a square lot containing a pretty house of five rooms in good repair, a barn, plenty of fruit trees, located in the midst of magnificent scenery, on a main road, 1½ miles from Amherst college, Massachusetts, within two miles of two stations on two railroads, hardly a mile from church and school house and store, has been for years offered for sale without a purchaser and has often been vacant, while many have paid $50 or $100 more for a tenement of five rooms in a second story of a village house than was asked for the rent of the whole farmhouse, barn, garden, orchard, pasture and tillage.

Poor roads are an efficient factor in producing the discontent of our rural population. Dusty and stony in summer, muddy and deluged in spring and autumn, rough or slippery or drifted with snow in the winter, poor roads are dangerous to life and limb, a constant tear upon horses and harnesses, wagons and carriages. They isolate the farmer's family from the school, from the church, from the post-office and all of its educational facilities, from all the social centers of thought and advancing civilization. They have done more than any other single factor to destroy the glory of the New England home of olden time, to produce the abnormal growth of the city, with its increasing evils, and to make agriculture anremunerative to the farmer.

What can be done to show the farmer the necessity of good roads? Poor, bad, abominable roads are common. A piece of road properly constructed upon which the farmer might drive his teams would do more to convince him of the value and economy of good roads and to send him annually into the town meeting and his representative into the legislature demanding good roads in return for taxes assessed than any amount of pamphlets and pictures and speechmaking.—Rev. C. S. Walker in Good Roads.

Sang Run.

The iron bridge is being repaired by having a new floor laid, which was badly needed.

Mr. Henry Ellis met with a very serious accident one day last week by falling from his wagon the wheels of which passed over his body breaking several ribs.

Mr. Jos. Lewis has left Sang Run and gone to McHenry, where he will be employed by Mr. G. W. Delawder.

Mrs. J. Meyers passed through our village Thursday evening on her way to Cranesville.

On last Friday Mr. Thos. Lowdermilk caught 97 trout, some of them measuring 17 inches.

The prospects for fruit in this section are good.

Mr. Wallace Frazee has erected a very fine cottage on the west side of the river at a spot known as the level.

Miss Ella McLewis returned to her home in Pennsylvania. During her stay among us she made many friends and had a very pleasant time.

Chas. Friend has gone into the poultry raising business.

The members of the M. E. church are fitting it up with new carpet, blinds, etc.

Messrs. Austin Merrill and his brother have returned to Sang Run from Deer Park, in which place they attended the burial of their cousin, Mrs. Stearns, who died at her father's residence in that place on the 6th inst.

If you feel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

CONTINGENT FUND ACCOUNT.

In conformity to the requirements of Chap. 22 of laws of Maryland, 18[illegible]0, I submit the following Contingent Fund Account for year ending May 15, 1893:

DEBIT.

To Levy	$2,922 78
To Taxes Eliza M [illegible]	7 25
" " William Bell	28 76
" " D N Murphy	20 96
" " N Kease	77 28
" " Phil Davis	1 80
" " J S Martin	19 88
" " B A Ravenscroft	10 87
" " Andrew Peisen	9 54
" " Susan Frazee	4 84
" " John Moon	4 95
" " Anson Clements	14 82
" " Alice C Tasker	9 66
" " Julia A Otem	3 51
" " Mountain Lake Park Association	85 55
" " William Gotlieb y jr	1 83
" " E Z Tower	1 83
" " Benj Green	22 89
" " Charles A Steyer	14 50
" " Lewis Walker	8 45
" " C C Michaels	4 84
" " D K Herring	15 10
" " John Brant	34 22
" " Sarah A Thomas	2 50
" " Ami Hinebaugh	1 56
" " Henry Zinkan	8 12
" " J Maddison Durst	5 26
" " Augustine & Boyer	15 64
" " L M Reed	5 56
" " Jno I Ringer	6 21
" " Jno Schaldt	1 25
" " Wm Durst	1 62
" " Caroline Davis	1 86
" " Jonas Folk	9 98
" " Charles Tustog	1 88
" " David T Michael	2 61
" " Charles T Beckman	5 62
" " H S Coleman	12 90
" " W M Sines	2 56
" " E Hatfield	7 50
" " T J and J F Browning	11 85
" " D W Bosard	23 16
" " Thomas Wilburn	2 90
" " Minnie Ashby	3 11
" " W R Fike	3 74
" " A J Devaille	16 21
" " W H Green	4 49
" " R M McCollon	9 40
" " Jos W King	5 61
" " Asa Friend	8 73
" " N B Harvey	5 86
" " A D Seamon	1 26
" " J F Paull	1 26
To Fines in State cases	8 00
" " " " "	37 29
" Taxes Benj Ison	24 15
" " G W Teats	2 34
" " Geo W Engle	1 25
" " J M Litzinger	5 80
" " Solomon Fike	4 90
" Levy from Allegany county	1,011 22
" Taxes J Beeman	1 25
" " I N Ringer	5 62
" " H Zischler	10 69
" " J H Sterling	2 [illegible]
" " Delia Chase	3 11
" " Jacob L Darst	17 90
" " S Savage	3 60
" " Samuel Boyer	3 11
" " Geo W Mason	7 93
Total	$4,684 67

CREDIT.

B. W. Roth taxes paid in error	$5 88
John T Mitchell surveyor and examiner in road and commission for collecting taxes	36 67
S Lawton envelopes and commission of contingent fund	175 98
G S Hamill ticket for Mrs Butler	8 00
G J Lee lumber for bridge	18 37
Andrew Tysell work on road	5 10
Rudolph Beckman repairing bridge	31 53
Isaac A Paugh repairing road	5 00
Johnson King over work on road	1 25
J B Friend work on new road	12 41
J Fresh order cat [illegible]	2 06
F A Thayer stamped envelopes for Treasurer's office	43 60
C M Rathbun lumber	1 00
J J Switzer support of Nancy Conner	15 00
S L Townshend error in levy	6 00
Caroline Frazee support of Ruth King	47 00
M D Yoder support Wm Bittinger	25 00
Samuel Johnson salary as registration officer	81 00
Eli Merrill repairing bridge	12 25
J H Gregg damages to land for road	25 00
Elijah Howell special on road	25 00
Jacob Brown use Broadwater for taxes in error	18 00
O Hart & Son error in levy	1 00
J Z Browning over work on road	4 86
E E Stansberry support of S H	10 00
E H Margroff repairing bridges	19 37
Thomas Martin support of Mrs Claymire	18 00
R S Jamison fixing pump at jail	5 00
Hamill & Little support Annie Claymire	12 00
Hamill & Little support of Sam Nair	2 00
John Sanders extra on road	10 00
Hanson Walter taxes paid in error	11 00
H A Hardesty extra on road	16 00
Elias Orendorf road appropriation	25 00
George Yommer	10 00
Nelson Neterfligan over work on road	5 00
J G Koth repairing [illegible] creek bridge	45 87
Jonas Garey insolvencies	[illegible] 67
Insolvencies approved, [illegible] basis	1,623 70
Discount to Sept. 1, 189[illegible]	718 10
Jacob Brown balance of order for taxes paid in error by H M and J R Broadwater	12 00
J S Meyers clerk [illegible]	4 00
Interest on note [illegible] County Bank	7 15
S Lawton commissions on contingent collections	21 35
Charles Thompson support of Upton Broe	20 00
H Hessen support of [illegible]	5 00
Jonas J Beachy extra work on road	10 00
W M Coddington extra work on roads	50 15
John Collins registration officer	82 00
W H Ravenscraft health officer 1891	100 00
A Shartzer building bridges	78 25
J S Meyers salary as clerk to County Commissioners	78 37
Carney & Pendergast for damages to land for road	5 00
W A Coddington extra on road	46 95
Charles Bolden [illegible]	45 45
F M Stanton	48 92
H M and J R Broadwater taxes paid in error	25 00
Christian Geolz	5 00
H S Boucher	4 00
Theodore Beckman special road order 189[illegible]	40 00
Insolvencies approved	8[illegible]3 10
S Lawton commissions of contingent expenses	47 81
For stamps, Treasurer's and Examiner's office	10 00
Insolvencies approved	2[illegible] 30
Order to S E Boyer support of Sam Nair	3 00
Release to Potomac [illegible]	51
Total	$4,684 67

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

NEW FIRM.

MAY & MAY,

Contractors & Builders.

WORK DONE BY PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS. ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

MAY & MAY,
12—6m Mt. Lake Park, Md.

WANTED SOLICITORS FIRST-CLASS to handle the Official Directory and Reference Book of the World's Columbian Exposition [illegible]

W. B. CONKEY CO. Publishers Chicago, Ill

THE CITY'S INDUSTRIES.

The Oakland Steam Laundry's Plant of Improved Machinery.

One of the most recent additions to Oakland's industrial enterprises is the Oakland Steam Laundry, which has put in an entirely new plant which in every particular equals the most modernly equipped establishments of a like nature in metropolitan centers, it having been put up by the Empire Laundry Machinery Company of Boston, the largest and leading house in this line. We give in the following a short description of the works, for the benefit of those of our readers who have not the leisure to accept the invitation to come and view the laundry personally.

The several parcels of soiled linen on the arrival at the laundry are brought to the sorting and marking room. Each parcel is separately opened and every piece contained therein marked. After that the goods are sorted according to the nature of their requirements, shirts, collars, cuffs, underwear, lace curtains, etc., forming separate classes.

Then follows the first and most important step of the process of laundering, viz., the cleaning of the goods. It is interesting to note that the linen is treated in this process much more carefully and withall more thoroughly than in the home washing. To properly understand how a thing is done it is well to know how it is not done. First, in this connection, is the fact that Youghiogheny water, as it comes from the river, is *not* used in the Oakland Steam Laundry. *Filtered water only* is used. Two huge cylinders of a Cummings filter occupy the rear end of the premises and all water entering has to pass through these cylinders which it leaves as clear as crystal.

Secondly—The linen is *not* rubbed against a corrugated washboard, so destructive to the fibres of all fabrics. The soiled linen is put into an Empire Washing Machine, about 75 shirts at a time. This machine consists in the main, of two wooden cylinders of about 36 and 40 inches diameter, respectively, and some six feet in length. The larger one is a water-tight vessel into which lead hot and cold water pipes, all of which are galvanized iron to prevent rust and is also provided with suitable outlets. The smaller cylinder, also of wood, is perforated with thousands of small holes and is so set in the larger one as to revolve freely within it. Into this smaller vessel the soiled linen is placed.

Both cylinders being closed filtered water is admitted into the larger cylinder filling it about one third and entering the inner cylinder containing the linen, through its perforations. The inner cylinder is now set in motion revolving about three times in one direction and then as often in the other, the reversing being governed by a beautiful piece of mechanism. Filtered water enters the cylinder at one end and leaves at the other not quite so clear though as it enters the cylinder being all the time kept one-third full. This is kept up for about twenty minutes thus thoroughly soaking the soiled linen.

Soap is now put into the washing cylinders and the temperature of the water gradually increased, and the flow-off temporarily stopped. In these soapsuds, which are run off and renewed a number of times according to requirments, the linen remains. When the linen is found clean the soapsuds are drained off and process of thorough rinsing ensues by the admission of filtered water, which flows off as fast as it enters, and finally the blueing is added. The entire process from the first rinsing with filtered water to the blueing lasts about three hours.

During this time the linen was rocked to and fro in the wooden cylinder; the greater part of the mechanical washing in this process—in place of the ordinary rubbing against washboards—is the clothes rubbing against each other a much more gentle process than that of the washing by hand where the rubbing is done against bare metal surfaces. The next step again is one treating the fabric of the clothes with the utmost consideration as compared with the hand process. The wringing, whether done by hand or by the ringer is one subjecting the fibre to the most violent strains and destroying it mercilessly.

The centrifugal wringer in use here prevents this abuse of the clothes. Wringer, though, is not an appropriate name for this machine, for there is no wringing done in it. It consists mainly of a circular tinned copper vessel of about two feet in diameter and 18 inches deep. The sides of this cylinder, which is capable of revolving about 1,300 times a minute, are finely perforated; another somewhat larger vessel encloses it to receive the water. The inner vessel is carefully filled with the washed linen, the pieces being as closely packed as possible. The vessel is then set revolving at a tremendous rate, the clothes pressing, through the great centrifugal force, against the side of the vessel, through the perforations of which all moisture escapes the cloths being virtually dried without any strain on the fibres whatever.

The further and complete drying is done in a steam heated chamber which is supplied with racks, having a capacity of nearly 500 shirts or 7,200 collars at one time.

Special attention is paid to the starching, the starch being thoroughly worked into the parts to be starched by means of the Empire Universal starching machine, the rollers of which pass over the fabric persistently but gently, so gently indeed that the hand may be inserted between them without injury.

All ironing is done by machines, the main principle of these is a highly polished hollow steel roller of about twelve inches in circumference which revolves rapidly above a board or another roller covered with muslin similar to oldfashioned ironing boards. The polished cylinder has in its core a gaspipe with many perforations from which long blue gas flames are issuing warming the cylinder to the desired temperature. The temperature is thoroughly under control of the operator and a scorching of material is impossible, especially as the cylinders are revolving very rapidly. There are special machins for ironing shirt bosoms, neckbands, sleevebands, shirtbodies, collars, cuffs, yokes and ladies collars, etc. The shirt bosom machines are capable of ironing a shirt every minute.

The collar machine in use has a capacity of from 6,000 to 7,000 a day. There is also a special machine for shaping collars and cuffs.

The power and steam are derived from a Farquhar horizontal boiler and engine of 12 horsepower. The laundry has a weekly capacity of 3,000 shirts, 36,000 collars and cuffs and in addition the usual amount of underwear and is at present employing 8 hands.

Mr. J. W. Smith, who has charge of the technical part of the business has been employed in similar positions in New York city for the past sixteen years and is well known there as a first-class laundryman.

Mr. W. S. Dunlap is the genial business manager, who assured our reporter that he would be glad to welcome the ladies and gentlemen of Oakland who take an interest in the progress of the town to call and view the workings of the laundry for which we predict a prosperous future. Oaklanders have always taken pride in local enterprises, and we doubt not that the Oakland Steam Laundry as a newly-fitted-out concern, will receive all the patronage it richly deserves.

The Kansas Storm.

The following is an extract from a letter received from Mrs. Harvey A. Mowrey by Mr. D. J. Slabach, giving an account of the cyclone which recently passed over that part of the country:

Homestead, Kan., April 26.

Mr. Slabach,—My husband has requested me to write and tell you of the sad lot that has befallen us.

Last night at 4.30 o'clock a heavy rain came up from the south. My sister-in-law and I were alone with the little ones. We were badly frightened for the rain fell in torrents, and I said to my sister "I wish we were in the cave," but at that instant every drop of rain ceased falling and a stillness like death fell around us. My sister said the worst is over but I was moved by some unseen hand to look out of the window. Some say the sudden calmness was what startled me, but I believe truly that it was the hand of God. The sight I saw was one never to be forgotten. There was a terrible whirling funnel shaped cloud right at the top of the hill south of the house sweeping down upon us. I screamed to Nettie there is a cyclone coming and we picked up the children and ran for the cave. We reached it in time to push the door shut and held it by main force. It only lasted a few minutes, but when we opened the door every thing was gone—both houses, the stable, wagons, corn crib and every thing. It made a clean sweep and we were left with nothing but the cloths we had on for we had no time to snatch a wrap as we ran. Nearly every one saw the cloud and saw our house lifted in the air and torn to pieces and in ten minutes after the storm passed there were a dozen there to help us.

My husband was on his way home when he saw the cloud strike the house. He said it lifted it over a hundred feet in the air and blew it like feathers in every direction.

There is nothing left of the houses but kindling. It is amazing how it could be broken up in such small pieces. Our household goods are scattered for miles and are torn and buried in the mud. A great many things have not been found at all yet and probably never will be.

We have one chair left which was setting in the cave as the only piece of furniture we own. The storm just missed the steer corrall and hogs. Our cows were out on the range so we lost no stock.

Mrs. H. A. Mowrey.

A Pretty Wedding.

The pretty house of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Albright, of near Cranesville, was brightly decorated with flowers and evergreen on Sunday, April 30, in honor of the festivities of the day when their daughter, Miss Maggie, became the bride of Mr. Frank W. Bishop. The cozy residence is on the side of the hill that overlooks the beautiful meadows beyond; the apple trees nod from the extensive orchards to the massive evergreens in the distant forest, and carry their trill over the lawn in their wind shaken petals to the very door, while within tall slender sprays of roses stretched out of the corners mass themselves in large gardeniers and formed a perfect bower in the window of the parlor where the bride and groom stood during the ceremony. There the white lace curtains were draped back with clusters of the same spring beauties. The dining table was sweet with them, and the evergreens reflected in the rays of "Old Sol" as he shot his acute rays through the window. The table was laden with everything suitable for the occasion, which was daintily prepared under the supervision of Mrs. Albright, mother of the bride. The ceremony was performed at 12.20 o'clock, Rev —— of the Lutheran church officiating. The wedding march was very beautifully rendered by Miss Ida Albright, sister of the bride. The bride and groom were preceded to the parlor by Miss Georgie Albright, sister of the bride, Miss Ettie Bishop, sister of the groom, Misses Bessie Wolf, Eliza Albright and Bessie Browning, Messrs. E. B. Hanger, Walter Smith, Joseph Feather, Albert Leighton and F. H. Trembly. After dinner was served all retired to the parlor where a very pleasant afternoon and evening were spent. The next day the entire party with the exception of Mr. Leighton and Miss Browning, drove over to the residence of the groom's father, Mr. Geo. Bishop, near Albrightsville, where they met with a cordial reception by Mr. and Mrs. Bishop. The bride and groom departed for Washington on Tuesday. They expected to remain in that city a few days and then go to Anthony, Florida, their future home. May they live long, happy and prosperous lives.

F. H. T.

Communicated.

To the Editor of The Republican.

Will you kindly allow us space for a word of sympathy to a friend.

A. C. Biggs, formerly of this place met with a sad loss in the death of his little boy who was drowned at Bloomington, on Friday the 5th inst.

Little Charlie was a bright boy, "a bud full of promise," transplanted in a more beautiful clime, at the early age of three years and three months.

He was the ideal of his family and the hope of his parents in their declining years, but for some mysterious cause he has been removed from earth.

"Suffer little children to come unto me." So, brother be of good cheer. Let us be true to our trust, and victory will be ours by and by.

S. H. Mickey,
Geo. W. Moon.
Germania, W. Va., May 13, '93.

A Quick and Sure Cure.

Oakland, Md., April 29, '93.

This is to certify that I have used "Mayers Magnetic Drops" and found great relief from same. I have been on the road for four weeks and have been constantly suffering from diarrhœa; have consulted about eight different physicians in different parts of the country without deriving any benefit from them. I arrived in Oakland on Friday afternoon, the 28th inst. and bought a bottle of "Mayers Magnetic Drops" and am now entirely cured. Will Klein, 20 south Pit Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Cumberland, Md., April 29, '93.

To The Mayers Drug Co.,

Gentlemen.—Yours to hand and in reply will say that I have the highest regard for your Catarrh Remedy. My trouble is in a chronic form and expect to use more than one bottle. I used one which removed the trouble from the head in good shape and am on the second bottle for throat trouble. If I should succeed with the latter as I did in the foamer, I shall write you again in the near future. Hoping it will do for the suffering humanity what it did for me, I remain yours truly, G. J. Smitz, Conductor B. & O. R. R., 41 Decater Street, Cumberland, Md.

For sale by A. G. Sturgiss, H. J. Mayers, Oakland; Dr. J. W. Laughlin, Deer Park; P. M. Stemple, Brankville; Custer Bros., Friendsville; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Julius Scherr, Egion; L. H. Friend, Swanton; Smith & Callis, Hoyes; Chas. W. White, Huttons; Speicher & Englehart, Accident; E. A. Weimer, McHenry and Hayden & Eckles, Mountain Lake Park.

Glade Valley.

Weather pleasant.

Some corn planted.

Grass growing nicely.

Wheat looks well.

Prospects for a big fruit crop never were better.

Daniel Gnagy has cleared a big lot of ground in which he will plant corn.

The Mosser Bros. are still busy with their saw mill.

Messrs. Geo. Hauser and Reginald Winters were in Oakland last Friday.

Sunday school will be re-organized at Cross Roads church next Sabbath morning at 9 o'clock.

A card board nailed on a tree along the mountain road bearing the names of two young men and a motto certainly does credit to the posters.

Nearly all the afflicted ones who had the mumps and measles are well.

We have just learned the true story of poor Tom Brown. His case is a bad one. He says if his girl had been the only one interested he would not have stopped writing for the paper.

Accident.

Corn-planting was the order of day last week but lately the rain has called a halt.

Prof. Sanner spent Saturday and Sunday at his home in Mountain Lake Park.

Miss Ella Turney is visiting her uncle in Connellsville, Pa.

We are all glad to see the smiling face of Miss Anna Virginia Hinebaugh on our streets again.

Mr. W. H. Gnagey has recently purchased a bicycle to which he seems very much attached. He was however, detached the other day while riding down street which caused quite a laugh at the Central.

Our Normal is flourishing. It numbers 40. Miss Effie Brenneman is the latest addition. Several others will be in this week.

Our literary society held its first meeting on last Thursday evening, which proved to be quite a success. The *Reflector*, edited by Miss Bertha Glotfelty, was an interesting document, which reflects credit upon its editor. This week we will have the *Wasp* by Mr. Arthur Kelso which we think will be a stinger. Question for debate at our next meeting, *Resolved*, That the Sandwich Islands should be annexed to the United States.

We are very sorry indeed to note the death of Mrs. J. W. Boyer, one of our aged and respected citizens. By her death we all lose a most excellent neighbor.

"Ellas."

ROAD PETITION.

Notice is hereby given, That thirty days from the first publication of this notice, the undersigned will apply to the County Commissioners of Garrett county to appoint viewers to determine whether the public convenience requires the opening of a public road beginning at a point on the White and Russel road at west end of White's lane, and running through the lands of William White and Charles Eager to the line between Charles Eager and Andrew Helbig, thence to West Union road, then through the lands of Baty Helbig and Joseph Smithman on the line of lots No's. 1[illegible]0 and 4000, south 67°, east to Beckman road.

WILLIAM WHITE,
NORMAN BARNARD,
AND OTHERS.

11-3

By the Insurance Department.

Statement showing the condition of the Pennsylvania Fire Insurance Company of Philadelphia, Pa., December 31, 1892.

ASSETS.

Value of real estate owned by the Company and amount of incumbrance thereon	$131,500 00
Loans on bond and mortgage	495,3[illegible]0 00
Stocks and bonds absolutely owned by the Company (marked value	2,213,700 00
Amount of all loans (except mortgages) secured by stocks, bonds and other securities hypothecated to the Company	605,700 00
Interest due and accrued on stocks, bonds and other securities	10,790 03
Cash in Company's principal office and belonging to the Co. deposited in bank	75,742 6[illegible]
Premiums due and in course of collection	207,463 [illegible]6
All other admitted assets detailed in statement on file in this office	631 86
Total admitted assets	$3,773,806 63

ASSETS NOT ADMITTED.

Securities deposited in various States for the protection policy-holders in such States (marked value	$51,300 00
Liabilities in said States	28,401 00
Surplus over said liabilities	$22,896 00

LIABILITIES.

Losses reported, adjusted and unpaid	$185,682 21
Reserve as required by law	1,750,518 12
All other claims	4,000 10
Total liabilities	$1,977,201 83
Surplus as regards policy holders	$1,796,655 30
Surplus of assets not admitted as above stated	22,896 00
	$1,819,551 30
Capital stock paid up	400,000 00
Surplus as regards stockholders	$1,419,[illegible] 30
Total income	1,641,[illegible] 91
Total expenditure	1,524,116 46
Amount of policies in force in United States on 31st of December, 1892	246,790,101 00
Amount of policies written in Maryland during the year 1892	2,[illegible]00,000 00
Premiums received on Maryland business in 1892	20,[illegible] 25
Losses paid in Maryland during 1892	26,832 40
Losses incurred in Maryland during 1892	[illegible],485 [illegible]

State of Maryland Insurance Department, Commissioner's Office,

Annapolis, Feb. 16, 1893.

In compliance with the Code of Public General Laws, I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract from the statement of the PENNSYLVANIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA, PA., to December 31, 1892, now on file in this Department.

I. FREEMAN RASIN, Insurance Commissioner.

11

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." Carlos Martyn, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." Edwin F. Pardee, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

PAINTS!

H. J. MAYERS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Ready Mixed Paints, Coach Paints,
Oils, Varnishes, Coach Varnishes,
Dryers, White Lead, Hard Oils,
Turpentine, Putty, Shellac,
Dry Colors, Decorative Paints.

I carry the largest stock of paints in Western Maryland and am in condition to wholesale as well as retail. Write for prices and give us a call.

H. J. MAYERS, Druggist,
Wholesale and Retail Paint Dealer, Oakland Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

D. E. Offutt.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO OF MARYLAND.

CAPITAL, $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

Guarantees the Fidelity of Salaried Officers and Employees.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
Att'ys for Garrett County.
48—3m

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR
Monuments,
Headstones,
AND
Chimney Pipe
WITH
J. B. WILLIAMS,
FROSTBURG, MD.
4—83—1yr.

ROAD PETITION.

Notice is hereby given, That thirty days after the first publication of this notice, the undersigned will apply to the County Commissioners of Garrett county to appoint viewers to determine whether or not the public convenience requires the laying out and opening of a public road beginning at a point on the Ryan's Glade road near E. Kelso's and running thence by the lands of the said E. Kelso, E. Harvey, A. R. King, Mary Wilderson, Murray White and Mary E. Chisholm to a point on said Ryan's Glade road between White Oak Grove church and Murray White's, a distance of about three miles and a half.

E. W. KELSO,
E. HARVEY,
A. R. KING,
W. F. WILDERSON,
MARY C. WILDERSON,
MURRAY WHITE,
MARY E. CHISHOLM.

10-3

THE OAKLAND STEAM LAUNDRY IS NOW OPEN FOR WORK,

Which will be done in First-class Style and Guaranteed to Equal Work done in the largest cities.

A trial order is solicited.

9 W. S. DUNLAP, Prop'r.

SWANTON NURSERY.

All varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would sell myself, furnished and grown here. The "[illegible] Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whippers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied [illegible] at two thirds agents' prices.

Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.

33 C. T. SWEET.

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.

C. M RATHBUN & CO.,

PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,

Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

8-13

L. H. BELL & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of

Harness, Saddles, BRIDLES, COLLARS, WHIPS, ROBES, BLANKETS, FLY NETS,

LAP DUSTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES and HORSE GOODS GENERALLY.

Repairing and oiling neatly done. TRUNK STRAPS—Trunks and Valises Repaired. PRICES REASONABLE.

Shop in Bishop Building, R. R. Crossing, MAIN STREET, OAKLAND, MD.

3—1yr. 9—2

FARM FOR SALE.

That valuable farm adjoining Oakland known as the "Bradley Farm" improved by good commodious residence of 11 rooms, [illegible] barn and farm house. [illegible] contains about 440 acres, 140 of which are improved and about 40 town lots.

There are numerous magnificent springs on the property, and the little Yough runs through the tract.

Address or call upon

JOHN BRADLEY,
Oakland, Md.

5-10

DR. THEEL 538 North Fourth St.

[illegible]

$25 REWARD.

Office of the Garrett County Commissioners, Oakland, Md., May 15, 1893.

The undersigned County Commissioners will pay twenty five dollars reward for the arrest and conviction of person or persons putting out poison in the vicinity of Mountain Lake Park, Oakland or Deer Park.

JACOB FRESH, President.
T. W. CASTEEL,
EDWARD MARGROFF,
County Commissioners.
Test: J. S. Meyers, Clerk. 13

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.

C. M. Beachy.
5-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

The Republican.

RENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE OFFICE SEEKER.

It was a noble office seeker went to Washington
To get rewarded for the work he'd been and gone and done,
And first of all he thought that he would ask the president
To put him in the cabinet; but ere a day was spent,
Upon a circuit judgeship all his energies were bent.

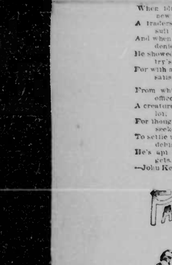
The second week he thought that he would quite enamored be
If he were made a consul in some town across the sea,
But when he found he could not raise an office of that kind
Unto a post official place he turned his sight inclined—
But not much to encourage him in this quest could he find.

Wherever he said a clerkship in the war department would
Have features in it that he thought held quite a deal of good,
And added, if there were no place among the men of war,
He'd even set his country as a public janitor,
Or as the keeper of some big office's office door.

When blustring March was over, he put in a
A tradership in Le's supplies, he said, would suit him best.
And when his application for that office was denied,
He showed himself a person to arouse his contempt a little.
For with a free pass to his home, he went there sainted.

From which the world must gather that the office seeker's not
A creature to be laughed at by the unambitious
For though his heart on lofty place the office seeker sets,
To settle up his party's and his nation's little debts,
He's apt to be quite happy ever anything he gets.

—John Kendrick Bangs, in Harper's Weekly.



HORACE Ewe had traveled northward together by the same night train, in the same compartment of it; and he had kept up that cold defiant silence which Britishers, when journeying with strangers, love. But when the fourth time we found ourselves, thunderbolt-wise, together we broke the ice—by the usual means, of course—by means of the doorsash and the weather. Ewe, however, as the last glean of Greater London faded out behind us, we were chatting like old acquaintances, exchanging compliments, cigars and cards. My companion was back in England from ten years' roughing it in the far west, he told me; he was tired of life on the rawedge of civilization, and he had made a little pile. So he meant to start stockbreeding, and settle down.

For a time our chat was ordinary chat, on commonplace themes. But when we returned from the smoking-room at Bletchley and found ourselves left alone in the compartment, our talk soon turned on topics more intimate; for in the midst of a jesting story he ceased abruptly, looked mosely and three ways at nothing-in-the-air. Then he stared at me, pondered, frowned, got up, sat down and suddenly began a story of a very different sort.

"Four times in as many months," said he, "we have ridden north together, you and I. Four times fate has thrown us together in the same train, in the same carriage, in the same compartment. We must not ride together same more. Next time, if you see my wife at all, avoid me. For I'm a man with a curse; I'm fatal to my friends."

I stared at him in wonder, almost in fear. This tall, broad-shouldered, fourteen-stone, hale, thirty-five-years-old, bearded-like Englishman—lover of horses, cricket, football—seemed a place as any individual gently bred may be—to talk like that. Instinctively, I smiled toward the window, beyond which the clock-cord ran. He saw the movement.

"Oh, no," said he, "don't mistake me. I'm not mad, my dear fellow; not the least bit mad, I assure you. You have nothing to fear from me so long as you avoid me and don't become my chum. You are just the man I'd like to have with me long nights out ranching but then, you see, you'd die before the year was up. I'm fatal to my friends."

"Is this a joke? I said, or are you talking in your sleep, or what?"

"It's just straight, solid, sober, downright earnest," was the reply. "Listen, and judge for yourself."

And then he began his story, telling it much as I write it down. For convenience and concealment let me call him Stone.

Ten years before, young Stone had left Northumbria for the prairies, traveling with him a Liverpool man to learn to ranch. Four months they spent together, learning the trade of raising. One day they rode to the nearest town, for a dip into something like civilization again, and after a week of it they started back to the ranch. At the hotel inn on the roadside they stopped for a drink of lager, and before they had ridden a hundred yards further on Stone went back for a glove that he had left on the bar, the other man rode slowly forward.

"I got the glove," said Stone, as he told me the story. "I mounted again and rode after Fred. There was a gallery in the road, and for a time I could see nothing of him. But as I turned the bend I saw the same gallery further on, riderless. Poor Fred lay dead in the road, in front of me—dead, with a broken neck—thrown, and a first-class horseman too!

"Well, you don't think much of that, do you? Might happen to anyone—that. But what do you say to a girl just then, who was friendly with me, dropping off just as suddenly? She was a Yankee farmer's daughter, a pretty thing in a big yellow sunbonnet, and a white spotted blue gown. She owed a role on the ranch. I was sure to meet Nancy, riding too. I liked to meet her and talk, though we always kept my arms length, mind you. Well, she died suddenly—sunstroke, the settlement doctor said. Yet I began to think it was something else.

"Then I went to a ranch of my own, and took a partner. He was a young Scot, full of life and strength. In less than three months he was dead also—dysentery, the doctor said, but I knew better—I knew it was Stone" and he smiled grimly at the bitter joke.

"Well, I took another partner," with agitation Stone went on. "He was the best of them all—the sweetest-tempered lad that ever laughed—it was a pleasure to be near him. We lived ten happy months together, toiling and prospering. And then one day I rode to the settlement, to the bank there, leaving my partner alone. All our men were away, racketing and drinking, so I thought. But I was wrong. When I reached the shanty again, but though all was silent all seemed right. I stabled the pony and turned towards the house door. Then for the first time it struck me that there was no candle burning in the house.

"Will! Will! I called—no answer.

"Shuddering, I stumbled in and struck a match. A draught blew out the open window at once put out the light. I was not before I had seen my partner prone on his back on the floor.

"He was shot," Stone added, after a solemn pause. "He must have been reading that afternoon, for Penlenna's, his favorite book, lay beside him. He must have seen a flight of duck or some other game come in view. He must have picked up his gun and jumped to the window, and the trigger must have caught against the chair. For a long, sloping wound was in his side—the bullet ripping downwards. Him, and there he must have lain for hours, bleeding, bleeding to death, and all alone.

"Coincidence—all coincidence, you'll tell me," my traveling companion went on, with a gulp in his voice. "Mere chance, of course, and all that; you don't believe in fate, do you? Lucky men never do.

"He would have shot himself by accident just the same if he had been my other man's partner," said I. "Man, man, you've brooded over that funeral matters till your mind is morbid. I suppose if this train went smash, and twenty people were killed, and you killed in the tail carriage, you'd think it was your fault, eh?

"I should be surprised," he said, "I am a kind of a Jonah, I know. If I could afford it I'd always travel by special engine.

"And did you never come to grief yourself?

"Never a day's sickness all the ten years—and Heaven knows I did things enough. But that isn't all. I sold off that accursed ranch and went seventy miles farther westward. I didn't take a single head of stock or stick of furniture with me, and I got rid of my name. I hoped that by that a complete change might take the curse off, perhaps; but it didn't. I had been at the new place six weeks I felt in love. The neighboring rancher was a man from Glamorgan, and she was his sister—the loveliest Welsh girl, with the perfect Welsh burr that was ever thrown away in a wilderness. She loved me, too, and I was within a hair's breadth of asking her to marry me. But first I warned her people and herself about the danger. They laughed at me, of course. Yet four months later I—I buried her—my darling—and fled a doctor in the district could tell of what she died.

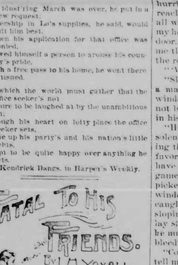
"It's a very fine night," I said, suddenly, slamming down the sash and pushing my head out into the starlight for the strong man behind me was breaking down, and it is awkward for a man to see the tears of another man on lovely night," I said. "I hear that Myers, of Preston, doesn't play this season. Had bad luck, didn't he?

"But it was of no use; sorrow would have its way. So I took up the Pleasantville Times and settled down to read. Then I heard a click and a gurgle, and looking up I saw a flask disappearing, and we were alone together again.

"Good-by," said he, for the train was close upon his station. "Perhaps you may see me here yet again. I've got a partner here—a young fellow from a neighbouring village. Either he or I will die in three months, but I fancy, somehow, it may be me this time."

With that he departed, and I never saw him again. But that was only nine months ago, and I shall never forget the name in an obituary column. The fatal curse has fallen on himself at last.

—"Dear me, what a treasure" said Holloway, standing before a genuine Turner in Mr. Nobody's picture gallery. "That one of Turner's canvases, I think, I ain't," returned Mrs. Nobody. "I always go to Mr. Nobody. —Harper's Bazar.



FRENCH DEPUTIES.

Their Palace, Their Ceremonies and Their Idiosyncrasies.

To Americans who know that after the excitement of the presidential election is over there will be no change of importance for four years, those contrasts between the social functions of the French cabinet appear strange, and their effect is prejudicial to France such a much rather domestic prosperity and her international prestige. Under the directory there were two legislative bodies, the "Five Hundred" and the "Ancients." After holding their sessions in various places—more or less convenient—it was decided to give them the Palais Bourbon, which had been built in 1722, but never occupied. They took possession of the building in the year VII of the republic (1798). During the preceding year the necessary improvements had been made to render it suitable for the use to which it was then devoted.

From that time, under the different titles of "Palace of the Council of the Five Hundred," "Palace of the Legislative Corps," and "Chamber of Deputies," it has always remained consecrated to the service of the people's representatives.

From time to time such improvements as seemed well and needed were made but it was not until 1807, under Napoleon I., that the grand staircase, surmounted by the present facing of the Pole le Concorde, familiar to all visitors to Paris, was constructed. Then it was, too, that the colossal statues of Justice and Prudence, Sully, Colbert, l'Hopital and d'Aguesseau were placed where they now stand. Napoleon I. by the by, which look like marble, are, in reality, made of stone and covered with a veneer of Carrara marble.

Under Napoleon I. the building was at first called the "Palace of the Legislative Corps," and the deputies wore brilliant uniforms. This custom was of of the time to say: "He gave the Deputies a brilliant costume, embroidered with gold, and at the same time with them their right of free speech."

It was in 1852 that the name was changed to that the building bears to day, "Palace of the Chamber of Deputies," or, as it is more generally called "Chamber of Deputies." But if the legislators of the year of grace 1898 do not wear gold embroidered uniforms, there still remains in their ceremonies a good deal of the pomp and ceremony which usually appertain to monarchies. The president of the chamber lives in a mansion on the Quai d'Orsay, the grounds of which join those surrounding the chamber of deputies. Before the opening of each sitting he is escorted through the long Salle des Pas Perdus reserved for the use of members of parliament and journalists by a detachment of infantry in command of a captain. The drums beat and the troops stand to arms. A gorgeously attired usher, who announces, "Monsieur le president," Other ushers—or usherettes—with silver chains and fine a double line to keep the passage clear.

Thus escorted, the president mounts to his seat, high above the tribune from which the members speak, and immediately there is a noise of members taking up their seats, like school boys afraid of being marked late. This part of the proceedings is about as unimpressive as possible, and the president is imposing. After tapping his desk with a large paper knife, or, in default of it, his hand, ringing a brass bell, the president declares the sitting open, and a relative silence is established for a moment. The formal business of the sitting is then gone through, and then the discussion upon the question of the day begins. Perhaps fifteen minutes, everybody who is not engaged in letter-writing talks. When the subject before the house is interesting, silence is maintained until somebody sets the example of interrupting, or perhaps insulting the speaker.

Then the scene is one which has often been described by clever writers and artists, in which must be seen to be appreciated. The ushers inside the chamber, who wear evening dress, white ties and swords, have frequently to intervene between excited deputies, who, but for their intervention, would often come to blows.

This sort of scene form, in reality, the most conservative part of the assembly, for there, with few exceptions, grow the men who are almost as familiar with the rules of the house as the president himself and they regard newly elected members who, much as an usher in a public school regards a new boy. They know that every deputy who drinks or speaks, and one of them is specially sold off to order from the buffet the particular beverage with which he wishes to wash down his parched lips during a heated debate.

It is upon these occasions that the French slander treats the world to some of those surprises which no fellow can understand." What is called in France le petit jeu des embrassons is played, and often a government majority of today is turned into a minority to-morrow.

The fact is that the majority of the deputies are men who would be loath to lose their pay of twenty-five francs per day and the honorable title of deputy, or representative of the people. That is why the fear of dissolution often induces them to give a minister a majority rather than provoke its overthrow and the crisis consequent upon the fall of a ministry. Like the Panama scandals, if Billot, the present minister of war, and M. Lothet had only to ask for a vote of confidence, while threatening to resign in case it were refused, they would very much as a schoolmaster shows a lot of unruly boys. The threat would have an effect that reasoning would not produce.

Two ministerial portfolios are especially coveted, that of war and that of Finance. For besides the importance of the office in question, ancient custom is connection with them. The day after the acceptance of the portfolio comes the garage, white-necktied, sword-bearing ushers calls upon each minister and hands him an envelope containing sixty thousand francs *for fais de fin*, pounds for moving expenses. If he retains office for a year, but a single day he never returns the twelve thousand francs, nor is he expected to.—N. Y. Sun.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Rhubarb Pie.—Take one and one-half cupfuls of chopped rhubarb, one cupful of sugar, one egg and the yolk of another. Flavor with lemon. Beat the remaining white, sweeten, flavor and spread over the top of the pie when baked. Such pies have no upper crust.—Woman's Journal.

—Ham Omlet.—Beat six eggs very light. Chop the remnants of ham, either boiled or fried, or both, very fine. Put a tablespoonful of butter in the frying pan. Add four tablespoonfuls of sweet milk, salt and pepper to the eggs, and turn into the hot butter, stirring till the eggs are set, but not quite dry. Add the minced ham, and serve immediately on buttered toast.—Ladies Journal.

—Pickled Egg—Boil a dozen eggs fifteen minutes. Take off the shell and stick with cloves. Scald a pint of vinegar. Mix half a teaspoonful of ground mustard, a little salt, black pepper, cayenne, and ground allspice in cold vinegar; add to the boiling vinegar and stir over the fire two minutes. Put the eggs in a jar, pour the boiling vinegar over, cover, and let stand a week before using.—Harper's Bazar.

—Tomato Salad.—Drop tomatoes—all of a size—into boiling water; in five minutes remove and scald and peel the matoes where they will cool. Divide into halves just before serving, drain the juice and place on plates cut side up, garnish with lettuce. The French dressing for this salad should contain twice as much oil as vinegar. Salt and pepper to taste.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—Gilt-Edge Cake.—One cup of sugar, two cups flour, three-fourths cup water, one tablespoon of butter, one teaspoon soda, two teaspoons cream tartar, the yolks of two eggs. Bake in three layers. For the frosting, put a heaping cup of sugar in enough water to melt; yet boil up and add whites of two eggs beaten stiff. Set back to cool and add teaspoon each of vanilla and lemon extract. Spread between layers and on top.—Detroit Free Press.

—A Nice Sauce.—Put one cup granulated sugar and half-pint of water in a saucepan, stir over the fire until the sugar is dissolved, then let boil until it spins a thread. Have ready the yolks of three eggs beaten to a cream; pour the boiling syrup over the eggs in the bowl; stand the bowl in a pan of cracked ice, and beat constantly until you have a thick mixture, resembling that of sponge cake. Add four tablespoonfuls of sherry or cameos; one-half pint of whipped cream may be stirred in at the last moment just before serving. For variety's sake this might also be flavored with lemon.—Boston Budget.

—Bananas in Jelly.—Make with half-pint water one pint of orange lemonade, using only the juice of the lemons. Soak half a box of gelatine one hour in a small cup of cold water; stir it into the boiling lemonade; when it is cool add two cups of sugar, and put in enough to fill a mold, but not harden. Cut three bananas in lengthwise halves and lay them in a mold, with the cut side down over them with half the jelly, and set the mold upon the ice until the jelly sets. Then dip the remainder of the jelly and pour in the remainder of the jelly. Serve with cream or soft custard.—Prairie Farmer.

SOLD HIS WIFE.

And She Was Better Satisfied with the Change Than He Was.

In the days when men sold their wives for a small money consideration, the woman in the case was not always dissatisfied with the changed order of things.

Early in the month of March, 1768, an English carpenter, named Higginson, went into an alehouse for his morning draught; there he met a fellow carpenter, and their conversation turned on wives. The carpenter, whose name history has not recorded, lamented that he had no wife.

Higginson, on the other hand, lamented that he had, and expressed regret that there was no way, except murder, by which he could rid himself of her.

The carpenter assured Higginson that there was a way—the old English custom that made it quite lawful for a husband to sell his own wife.

"No one would be such a fool as to buy mine," sighed Higginson.

"I would do so," the other promptly replied, "and think I had made a good bargain, too."

The husband, just then in a mood to chafe against domestic restraint, clenched the bargain the spot. Mrs. Higginson was duly claimed by her new lord, and went willingly enough and lived with him as his wife.

In a few days, however, Higginson either grew tired of his matchless home or else found that he had not done right, and went to the other carpenter's house, demanding his wife back. Mrs. Higginson strenuously refused to leave her new lord. "A sale is a sale," said she, "and not a joke."

Higginson went again and again, but to no purpose, and after a week or two ceased calling. His wife had just begun to conclude that he had at last quietly resigned his claim, when she was cited to appear before a coroner's jury and identify her husband, who had settled the question by hanging himself.

The price paid for the woman is not recorded.—Pearson's Weekly.

Labor of a Balance Wheel.

The little balance wheel of a watch vibrates five times per second. Imagine that this wheel instead of swinging back and forth from a pendulum should roll on continuously over a given surface. Its circumference is a trifle more than one inch, so it would make a complete revolution in two and one-quarter inches, and it makes a sweep in each direction of about three-quarters of an inch. Now, according to this computation the balance wheel of a watch would travel in a year over a distance of 4,500 miles. Put in numbers, and it would take the little wheel just six years and eight months to circumnavigate the globe by way of the equator.—Detroit Free Press.

GOV. TAYLOR'S JOKE.

How. When a Boy, He Directed the Smart Stranger.

East Tennessee is only the land of crooked highways, they having been laid off, on account of the undulating surface of the country, wholly regardless of uniformity and symmetry, and unlike the more favored sections of the north and west, cannot be followed by the original hunter, who, however, is difficult and almost impossible to direct a traveler with any degree of plainness and intelligence. In fact, and it is often the source of great amusement to strangers unused to such experiences. The most noticeable feature of their information is that it is almost altogether imparted in the negative, as it were, and the bewildered traveler, in trying to keep track of the half-score of different roads he must not take, invariably ends up at the one he is to follow, and in his confusion knows far less than when the sturdy old settler responded to his nervous "hello" some half an hour before. Then, too, you are confronted with the necessity of being perfectly familiar with the country in order to take such simple directions as "turnin' to the right o' Tilson's farm," or "takin' the left o' grandpa's medder" and "keepin' straight ahead." Yet these are main road actually forks in two equally divergent directions.

"Do you know which or don't turn off, as the case may be, "terminus" certain landmarks that could be identified by a stranger, or a photographer, or, finally to grasp literally, the ludicrous injunction to take first "a house on one side of the road and a church, go over the hills and into the valley, and the tain stamps and rocks and trees which you are to recognize by certain events that happened years and years and generations since, and heaven knows what not, 'till your brain whirls and you feel like a man who has fallen under the spell of some hideous incubus.

The incidents illustrating such laughable weaknesses are numerous, but chief of them all is one told of ex-Gov. Taylor, "Fiddler Bob," as he was called at home. The governor had not done so much for his native county as some of his admirers, who, in introducing him to a stranger, would generally say, "Governor Taylor, the greatest statesman and the greatest fiddler in the state, sir." Governor Taylor discussed on the Watauga and making their well-feigned pretense of being lost, accosted a barefoot, barefooted lad, who was none other than the future governor of the "volunteer state." In answering the lad direct them to such and such a place they found that he promptly responded that he "reckoned as how he might." The lad hearing the name, of course, stands in astonishing the object of their errand, he chuckled to himself in anticipation, assumed a gravity befitting a judge, and began:

"Well, in the first place, you turn round back the way you came and you mustn't turn 't the left ez that road ain't open now; you keep straight up fust hill ez you come to the top of the top then you go down on t'other side till you come to the woods; then lay on yer lines, you follow yer nose 'till you get to the bottom, then you follow yer nose '

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 17, '93.

There is hardly a reform of national importance which would be more gladly welcomed by the great non-office-seeking mass of the people in this country than that which could be so operated as to bring about congressional inactivity in the matter of patronage. No country that has control of itself suffers more because of foolish and ineffective legislation than does this ordinary business like fragment of the globe. Every year there assembles in this city a national Congress, elected ostensibly to make such laws as will result in the greatest number, but whose time is largely devoted to efforts to secure for constituents profitable or otherwise desirable places in the government service. The result of this misplaced energy is often seen in the work accomplished by Congress. A few men are depended upon to see that measures are correctly framed, but the pressure of overwork is often too much for fallible humanity and half digested legislation follows. A large proportion of Senators and representatives appear to be content with present conditions and that they are so is due to the fact that they are Simon-pure spoilsmen. In some quarters it is argued that a more desirable state of affairs could be created by an agreement between the Executive and the Cabinet not to recognize congressmen who recommend or solicit appointments, but to call upon legislators when necessary to come up and give their opinions as to the merits or demerits of candidates from their districts. But this plan would only provide a makeshift. Perhaps the true remedy may be found an extension of the civil service rules so as to include every government employe, and this enlargment of civil service reform might relieve it of the hypocrisy and ineffectiveness of which its critics at present complain.

The leaders in Congress and the administration are trying to come to an understanding as to the policy of the next Congress by which they can afford danger of party-conflict on the money question and secure united action on several important questions which will present themselves. It is asserted by those who have been most active in the matter that agreement will be reached on the much-dreaded money question. The program of the Congress has been laid out with considerable detail, and great hopes for harmony are entertained. It is about definitely settled that the extra session of congress will be called for the middle of September.

It is said to be the present understanding that the compromise proposition to dispose of the silver question by accompanying the repeal of the Sherman law with the repeal of the 10 per cent tax on state bank currency will receive the sanction of the administration, and that the men in Congress who are fighting against any contraction of the currency will be satisfied to let go of silver if they can get the state currency. Briefly, there are four things which it is the desire of the Democratic leaders that the coming Congress should dispose of as speedily as possible. They are the repeal of the federal election laws, the levy of an income tax, the repeal of the Sherman law and of the tax on state bank currency and a revision of the tariff, making a reduction of duties all along the line.

It has been generally supposed that the patronage of the present administration in the ship-building line would be confined to the three gunboats and sub-marine torpedo boates authorized by the last Congress. Secretary Herbert has, however, authority for the construction of nine new vessels of war. They are all small, but they help to move us along a peg or two in the race with Spain for sixth place among the naval powers of the world. The extra vessels which the public has apparently lost sight of are the four third-class torpedo boats for the armored cruiser Maine and battle-ship Texas, and the dynamite cruiser No. 2, authorized to be constructed by the act of 1886. Secretary Herbert's decision on the plans for the three new gunboats is expected in a few days. The outlines of five different ships have been prepared. One of these calls for the old-fashioned paddle wheel for special service in the shallow waters of Chinese rivers, another calls for a composite shaft, and the others are patterned after the Machias type.

The Navy continues to be somewhat "torn up" over the recently-announced purpose of the Secretary to refuse extended leaves for business purposes to Navy officers in the future, and notwithstanding the far reaching nature of the decision, there are many officers who are open in their commendation of the order of things.

There is an entertaining program of Socio-official observances in store for the next three weeks. First, the Government will be offering hospitality to Spanish royalty in the person of the Infanta Eulalie. A state dinner will be given the princess and her suite at the White House.

President Cleveland said a good thing lately: "I do not know any one who could stand more rest than I just now." It is said he looks wearily out of his south window every morning at the broad Potomac, sniffs the odors of the woods and hankers for a little sport with rod and reel. Gen. Wade Hampton and Congressman Amos Cummings have been recently whispering alluring tales into his ears—fish tales.

It really looks as if Tammany's share in the feast was to be limited to the sour grape course.

Senator Hill is said to have his eyes on 1896. That's almost a four years' focus.

Selbysport.

Two bright days this month. Mark that!

We are in a kind of a twist and have been since your correspondent faom here made the sun rise in the west in his last items.

W. E. Hollinger has moved from Christain Hill to West Selbysport. Jasper Frazee moved to the west end.

The Hon. Silas Teats was in town a few days ago, and from all appearances he had just been wound up. I told you of his loud talking. He was looking for that danged man that had his name put in the paper but could not find him.

Wm. Wrap had a real runaway on last Tuesday, smashed his wagon all to smithereens and hurt his feelings pretty badly,

Aaron Weakland, the retired lumber merchant, has just returned from a visit to Pennsylvania.

Jonas Frazee has returned from the city where he has been for the past week buying his spring goods for the retail trade. He has received a car load and a half of the best selected stock it has ever been our good luck to see in Selbysport, and he is going to sell reasonable too. We saw him sell good tobacco for 20 cents per pound; fourth barrel Arbutus flour, $1.35; straight Patent, $1.25; Amber, $1.10, and he says he will sell other goods in proportion with the above prices. Bully for Jonas!

Friendsville now can boast of a real newspaper. It is known as *The Collapse*, successor to *Greely's Gusto*. It is a real bright and newsy little sheet, and we know it will have a wide circulation in the county—that is, if it has the right political color. We were not fortunate enough to receive a copy but borrowed one from our neighbor and noticed Selbysport news in it and we will wade the river cold and all as it is if Toot isn't the correspondent. We thought he was lost but as usual he turns up when least expected. Allright, Toot, we won't forget our gun.

Mrs. S. Schlossnagle and her youngest son, Wade H., of East Selbysport, were visiting friends and relatives on this side on Saturday evening.

W. L. Dunham bought the Gaskill farm and is repairing the fences on it, and will move in a few days. He has sold his town property to E. J. Frantz, the auctioneer, for a good round sum and as soon as Mr. E. moves out Mr. Frantz will take possession.

We notice Jonas Frazee has just received a car load of No. 1 salt, 280 pounds and is setting it for only 87 cents per barrel.

Mountain Lake Park.

Rev. Mr. Hess and John Bailie, city passenger agent B. & O. R. R., of Wheeling, spent a day at the Park last week.

Adam Howell has received several carloads of lumber for his new building, the Columbian Hotel.

Miss Rachael Bullard is back at the Park and enjoying its advantages.

Prof. Sanner spent the Sabbath with his family. His normal school at Accident is a success. Students are coming in almost daily.

H. C. Sharp and wife reached the Park last Friday and are at home in their cottage.

The parents of Rev. T. C. Clark are expected to arrive at the Park tomorrow. They will occupy their son's cottage and expect to make the Park their home.

W. M. Scott and family, of Cambridge, O., will arrive in a day or so. They will occupy the Lee cottage.

Mrs. Dr. Bambean, of Hamburg, Germany, is expected at the Park in a day or so. She comes direct to the Park, with her family on the arrival of the steamer at New York. They will occupy one of Dr. Frysinger's cottages.

The station is being repainted by a Grafton firm. The B. R. Co. is improving their property very much.

Sup't Rudisill has a force of men at work at the post office building. Quite a change will be made in its appearance.

The drug store will be open in a few days. Friend Joe is "fixing things up."

John Thompson is painting Mrs. Spiker's cottage. It needed it bad enough.

Everybody and their children are invited to attend the opening religious services at the Park on June 1st. Rev. Dr. Alexander will preach the sermon.

Mr. Harmison, of Romney, W. Va., visited the Park Saturday. He is pleased with the progress the contractor is making on his house. Mrs. Harmison will be here this week.

Mrs. Earlougher, who will have charge of the Mountain Lake Hotel will be here on the 18th.

Misses Jennie Smith and Addie Sherman spent a few days at the Park last week.

Miss Sarrah Harris is here looking after the interests of her home.

May 15, '93.

PIKING THE DIRT ROADS.

Farmers Take the Matter of Better Roads in Their Own Hands.

The farmers in the western section of Washington county have hit upon an effectual mode of piking the dirt roads and at the same time incurring no expense to the county Recently a stretch of four miles of very bad dirt road from Clearspring to State Line was piked by the farmers residing along the road. During the rainy days of last winter when the farm hands and horses were employed in nothing else, wagon loads of stones were hauled from the fields on the road and the stones broken. This piece of road is now among the finest in the county. An extension of this co-operative spirit among the farmers would seem to be the solution of the road question. While in a measure it is a philanthropic plan, yet the farmers who make the improvements are the ones deriving the great advantages from the improved means of travel. It is further proposed to pike the dirt road leading from Clearspring to Charlton. Frank W. Mish generously offers the use of two teams and his farm hands as his share in the proposed improvement. Other farm owners who use this thoroughfare have made similar propositions. If the farmers all over this county and Washington adopt this plan, in a few years the objectionable dirt roads will give way to smooth, hard turnpikes.

Do You Want to Make Money?

If so go to F. G. Hyde's, pay your bill and get a discount of 10 per cent. on the dollar. Good until the 15th day of May. I need money and must have it. This is why I am making such a liberal discount, I am receiving new goods almost every day and will continue to do so until I have the most complete stock Oakland has ever seen. It takes money to do this and lots of it(because I buy for cash and no other way.)

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LASSOING CONDORS.

EXCITING PASTIME OF THE CHILIAN PLAINS YEARS AGO

How the Stock Herders of South America Used to Get Sport Out of Killing the Monstrous Vultures of the Lofty Andes—Gigantic Birds.

"Chasing the condor with the lasso was the leading sport on the Chilian plains when I was in that country years ago," said a New Yorker who went to South America with Harry Meiggs, the great railroad contractor, "but I am told that this great bird has become so wary that the sport is now almost unknown. Twenty-five years ago the condor had developed no evidence of cunning that I ever heard of. There was then, as there is now, I believe, a government bounty of five dollars a head paid for the killing of the condor both in Chili and Peru. If the birds are as plenty as they were when I went to that region, wide awake hunters ought to make plenty of money.

"The condor, unlike many other members of the vulture family, doesn't wait for something or somebody to die in order that he may have his dinner, but if he doesn't find a ready made carcass convenient on the plain when he is hungry, he proceeds at once to provide that carcass himself. At least, that used to be his habit, and I presume he hasn't changed any in that respect, providing the material for carcasses is as plenty now as it was then.

"The herds of cattle that pastured on the undulating plains between the impenetrable wall of the Andes and the Pacific's white crested line of surf, offered the condor unrivaled facilities in his line in those days, and as he seemed to be in a state of chronic hunger, this king of the feathered race levied constant tribute on the grazing herds.

"Twenty-five and thirty years ago it was no uncommon thing to see hundreds of these winged freebooters hovering over the plains, each one a ravenous and determined dinner robber from the herds below, to which the shadow of a condor's wings carried as much terror as the appearance of a hawk does to a brood of chickens.

TRAPPING BIG VULTURES.

"The condor was the greatest enemy the stock raisers in that part of South America had to contend with, and it was his persistent and destructive raids on grazing cattle that made him an outlaw, with a price on his head, to be relentlessly hunted even among the crags and cloud capped peaks where he made his home.

"When a day's old time sport at condor lassoing was to be had the carcass of a steer, a dog or a horse was carried out on the plain. Strong stakes were driven into the ground five or six inches apart, about the carcass, until a roofless inclosure six or seven feet high and twenty feet square, with a gate at one side, was made. Long before the work of making this inclosure could be finished condors would be seen floating down from the clouds, far above which they have their haunts. As long as the workmen were busy at the inclosure the birds would sail high overhead.

"The instant the coast was clear down the great vulture would drop and in a few seconds he would be tearing at the dead body in the inclosure. It is no uncommon thing for a mature condor to have a twelve foot spread of wing, and I have known them to measure fifteen feet from tip to tip of wing. Their bodies are heavy and on the ground the bird is clumsy.

"It cannot rise for flight without running rapidly for a long distance, to give it the necessary momentum, especially if it is gorged with food, which it never fails to be if any food can be obtained. As a consequence, when a condor alighted in one of those inclosures, he was as much of a prisoner as if he were chained down to the ground, and the sportsman kept him there to serve his pleasure.

USING THE LARIAT.

"When he wanted to ride after a condor the owner of the pen generally with a friend or two similarly equipped, mounted a fleet horse, fastened his lariat to the saddle and rode to the inclosure. An attendant opened the gate of the prison and let out a condor for each rider. When the condors found themselves at liberty, they at once started at the top of their speed on the long run that would enable them to take wing.

"After they had run probably one-quarter of the distance the huntsmen put spurs to their horses and dashed after the birds. As the condors arose from the ground with great wings spread, the lassoes were thrown. An expert handler of the lariat would send his rope over the condor's head, and so manage it that it was slipped down until it touched the shoulders of the wings before it would be tightened on the bird.

"The condor was then a prisoner, but able to use his powerful pinions, breathe freely and lead the horseman a wild chase across the plain, turning in all directions in his frantic flight, but unable to rise higher than the length of the lasso. When the rider tired of the sport he would turn his horse about and lead the chase himself, forcing the unwilling bird along until it tumbled spent to the ground and was dragged to death at the horse's heels.

"I never could understand why a condor, captive like that, did not turn on both man and horse and attack them as he would a steer, but I never knew one to do so. Once in awhile a lariat would break while the horseman was bracing his horse against some desperate sweep of a mighty condor, and then both horse and rider would be tumbled violently to the ground, and the suddenly released bird would shoot upward like a cannot ball and soon disappear among the clouds. Condors with several feet of somebody's lariat hanging to them were frequently seen among those that swooped down on the herds."—New York Tribune.

Carbonic Acid Gas in Liquid Form.

At the Guinness brewery in Dublin an attempt is being made to utilize the carbonic acid gas liberated during the process of fermentation. As some 25,000,000,000 gallons of this gas are produced annually in the breweries of the United Kingdom, a great saving will be effected if the new enterprise proves a success in a commercial way. The gas is to be condensed into the liquid form, in which form it sells at eight cents per pound. The makers of soda water, mineral waters, wines "with a pop" and other like drinks will rejoice in the prospects of cheap carbonic acid gas in a convenient form.—New York Telegram.

Old Time Weather.

Old Lady—Dear me, what a wet rain this is! The streets are like streams.

Little Girl—Once, when I was little, it rained hard as this all day, an the streets didn't get wet at all.

"Impossible, my pet, impossible."

"I saw it."

"You are certainly mistaken."

"No, I isn't. Fast as it came down it froze."—Good News.

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For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.

2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., May 15, 1893.

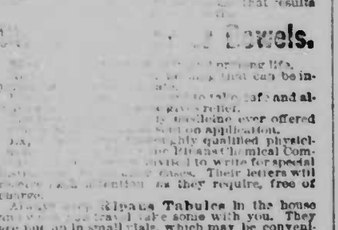
The County Commissioners of Garrett County will meet in regular session at their office in Oakland on

Monday, June 5, 1893,

for the transaction of any business that may come before them.

By order of the Board.

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.



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Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

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Oak street, East End, Oakland.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to

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1tf Accident, Md.

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Prices for repairing and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce.

Patching and half-soling a specialty—New work made on short notice out of the best material.

Half-soling only 40 cents.

Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.

43—1yr. H. McCROBIE.

A. C. BROOKE

WILL CONTRACT FOR

BUILDINGS

At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.

References given when required.

Address,

51 6m MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect May 14th, 1893:

GOING WEST.

No. 7.—Daily		1.30 A. M
No. 5—Daily		6.08 A. M
No. 71—Accom daily except Sun		9.35 A. M
No. 67—Daily except Mon		11.42 A. M
No. 113—Accommodation daily		6.44 P. M
No. 1—Daily		8.56 P. M

GOING EAST

No. 2—Daily		7.43 A. M
No. 6—Daily		9.11 A. M
No. 116—Accommodation daily		10.00 A. M
No. 46—Daily except Monday		3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accom daily except Sun		4.31 P. M
No. 4—Daily		10.20 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.

G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1893 NUMBER 13

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Katie Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Katie Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Katie Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord chairman
6 Flowers—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M Jordan; Sec'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M. Spedden; K. of R. & S., H. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sec'y, S. Townshend

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. L. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Borkwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town, told in Short Paragraphs.

Decorate,

Bedford mineral water at Cheap John's. 11-3

A new line of trunks and valises at Townshends'.

A. D. Naylor is getting in new buggies every week. 12-3t

1yd., 1¼yd. and 1½yd. wide oil cloth at Townshends'.

Every body should decorate their homes Tuesday.

Townshends' have received a full line of umbrellas.

Birch beer, ginger ale and soda water at Cheap John's. 11-3

Straw hats, latest styles and lowest prices, at Townshends'

Some things at the end of your tongue had better be kept there.

Ladies and children's Oxfords, black, tan and red at Townshends,.

Truman West has placed an awning in front of his pool and sample room.

A band has bee organized by the citizens of Mountain Lake Park and Lake View.

Let "old glory" float to the breeze from every house and place of business next Tuesday.

For the best job printing, lowest prices and squarest dealing—THE REPUBLICAN office.

Ladies' misses and children's gold filled rings, warranted 1 year, only 25cts at F. A. Sharpless'.

A force of men are hust improving the walks and lawn about the hotel which will open June 10th.

Mrs. E. M. Bourchier offers her store and all fixtures for sale, including a first-class soda fountain.

Attention is called to the advertisement of F. Feltz, which will be found on another page of this issue.

When you want blacksmithing done take it to A. B. Naylor's. All work guaranteed and prices the lowest.

Money to loan on first mortgage.
Apply to P. H. VETCH,
6tf Oakland, Md.

FOR SALE.—I have for sale several Jersey and Alderney cows.
MRS. GEO. CROOK,
11 Oakland, Md.

Sharpless has just received the largest stock of jewelry ever brought to Oakland. Prices low. You will save money by buying of him.

"The government at Washington still lives," but the farmer gets but twenty cents per pound for his wool.

A new platform has been laid in front of Mr. Offutt's store on Railroad street, which is a great improvment.

The plant of the West Virginia Manafacturing company, at Switchback, will be sold at sheriff's sale June 14.

The body of an Italian infant, who died at Crellin, of congestion of the lungs, was buried in Oakland last Sunday.

Henry Weber has a Johnson Improved Mower which he will exchange for lumber, chestnut or locust posts, or cheap for cash. 8-8t

Put this down in black and white,
A batch of linen as dark as night
Was washed as white as broad daylight
At the Oakland Steam Laundry.

Visitors are always welcome at Mount Pomona Fruit Farm except in strawberry season. Too busy week-days; too tired Sundays.
C. T. SWEET.

The highest price offered for wool is 20 cents and wool buyers do not want to engage it at that price. A drop to 16 cents may be expected. —Ex.

John Felty, who has been in Buckhanhon for a year or more, has purchased the store of S. P. Specht at Deer Park and is now in charge.

Are you going to build? If so, write to W. A. Liller, Keyser, W. Va., Cottage Architect and Builder and dealer in all kinds of building supplies. 12-13t

The members of the M. E. choir will give an instrumental and vocal entertainment in a short time, the date of which has not as yet been decided.

During the storm here Saturday night hail and rain fell in torrents, flooding the low places in town and doing considerable damage to growing vegetation.

Prepare to shed your underclothing and make glad the heart of your favorite doctor. There is nothing in your life insurance policy which says you shall not do so.

Large stock of toys, wagons, carts doll carriages. wheelbarrows, fishing tackle, dolls, musical goods, confectioneries, cakes, nuts, base ball goods, etc., at Cheap John's.

I wish to express my sincere thanks to the people of Oakland who so kindly assisted us during the late illness of my mother, Mrs. Christina Pfeiffer.
LEWIS WALTER.

Rev. Geo. W. Kepler, will preach a sermon on next Sunday evening at St. Paul's M. E. church on popular amusments in which he will define the position of the churches generally on the subject.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Every member of Lily Division, No. 9, U. R. K. of P., is expected to be present on next Monday evening in full dress uniform. Important business will be transacted. Let every member be present.

Keyser, W. Va., will sell $30,000 of town bonds on June 26, in denominations from $100, $200, $300 and $1,000, running from ten to thirty-four years. Keyser paid $1,800 for water right of way.

FOR SALE.—Two car loads of a special Fertilizer for certain crops, warranted to be as represented as per analysis, to parties who had our fertilizer before it has given entire satisfaction. Henry Weber. 8-8t

We are requested to announce that Prof. R. R. Sanner will deliver the Decoration Day oration to the old soldiers and others who may be present. The oration will be delivered at the cemetery at the closing of the decoration services.

A. D. Naylor is carrying on band in connection with his business, the finest line of buggies, wagons carts, etc., which he is selling at low figures. Should you want anything in that line be sure to call on him and get his figures before purchasing. He also sells bar iron, springs, etc.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Wm. A. Brydon, Esq., of Bloomington, was in the city Tuesday.

J. Ed Kildow arrived in Oakland Tuesday morning from Grafton bringing with him his brother-in-law, Mr. Henry Lenthke, who has been very ill for some months. Mr. L. is brought here for treatment and will remain for an indefinite length of time.

Editor Litzinger spent a few days this week in Gratton with friends and relatives.

John B. Fay, Esq., returned from the east Saturday morning.

Mrs. S. T. Jones returned from a visit to friends in Terra Alta on Monday afternoon.

School Examiner Hinebaugh and wife were in Cumberland on a pleasure and business trip Tuesday.

R. A. Orcutt returned from a business trip east Tuesday evening.

W. H. Malette, traveling salesman for the Mayers Drug Company, has returned to Oakland. He will go on the road again in a few days.

Wm. Kidd, the popular young salesman for a Baltimore house, was here several days since our last issue calling on his friends.

L. P. Jamison, of Piedmont, was here on business Monday.

Mrs. M. A. Yost, who was the guest of Miss Lou A. Thayer on Oak street, left Thursday evening, for an extended visit to friends in Manington, W. Va.

Mrs. J. Lee McComas, who has been on an extended visit to her sister in Baltimore, returned to Oakland last Friday evening.

Miss Lillie Elliott, of Kingwood, was registered at the Glades on Saturday.

Mrs. A. G. Sturgiss and little daughter are on a visit to Mrs. Sturgiss' sister in Morgantown.

Mrs. Alvin Getty, of Cumberland, is on a visit to her mother, Mrs. E. D. Kepner, on Alder st.

Mr. John Cornelius is spending several days with his family in town.

J. Stanley Meyers is on a visit to the old folks at his home in Selbysport district.

L. P. White, Esq., and son Clarence, of Terra Alta, were in Oakland Monday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Jones.

G. A. Bolden, of the *Oracle* was here Sunday and Monday.

Walter S. Wolf, of Davis, is here this week circulating amongst his friends.

Mrs. E. M. Bourchier departed for Montreal, Canada, Wednesday night, called thither by the serious illness of her daughter.

Dr. T. R. Rogers, of Moundsville, W. Va., who is well known to many of our readers in the lower part of the county, was a pleasant visitor at our office last Thursday morning.

Geo. H. Riley, Esq., of Keyser, was visiting friends and relatives in Oakland since our last impression.

C. O. Curtis, of Deer Park, was in the city Friday.

Wm. G. Riley, of Kearney, was a visitor in Oakland last Friday.

Rev. T. J. Stanton spent a few days of this week in Oakland.—Lonaconing Review.

Mr. Lloyd Stalnaker has been a guest at Terra Alta Hotel for a week past, enjoying our mountain breezes and enticing a large number of the finny tribe from their damp haunts.—Oracle.

Rev. L. W. Nine, of Des Moines, Iowa, whose parents reside at Sunnyside, returned to his home from the west on Friday morning, after an absence of four and a-half years, two of which was spent in the Western College, Toledo, Iowa, where the reverend gentleman fitted himself to enter the pulpit. He is now the pastor of the First United Brethren church in Des Moines, to which city he will return in about ten days.

Jos. E. Harned was in Kingwood and other places in Preston county on business last week.

Mrs. A. L. Wagner departed for her home in Ohio Sunday night to visit friends and relatives.

Hon. Geo. L. Michaels, of Dist. No. 4, was a visitor in Oakland Monday.

Robert C. Townshend returned this morning from Pittsburg in which city he has been engaged for several months past working at his trade.

A Philadelphia young man spent his leisure time during the winter in building a fine sail boat in his cellar, and now discovers that there is no opening large enough to get it out into the open air.

Rev. T. H. Moore, of Keyser, will preach in the Garrett Memorial church to-night, Friday night and probably Saturday night at 8 o'clock. The Rev. H. C. Alexander will hold services as usual on Sunday; at 11 o'clock a. m. and 8 p. m.

W. S. Dunlap has purchased another new machine for his laundry and will need an addition to his laundry building. When the new machine arrives he will be prepared to do family laundry work, as it is specially adapted to that class of work.

There lives a man in Webster county, W. Va., by the name of Whorton, aged 89 years, whose hair and beard are turning from white to black. He is said also to be cutting a new set of teeth. His appearance is said to indicate a man of about 40 years instead of one nearly 90.

McKaig's stone crusher resumed operations on last Friday. No Italians or other cheap labor will be employed this summer if enough Americans can be secured to do the work required. The plant is under the supervision of Mr. Jas. Allen.

The removal of the remains of President Jefferson Davis from New Orleans to Richmond excites considerable interest in the North, as well as in the South. The funeral train which leaves New Orleans May 28, will call forth demonstrations in all the States it traverses, and its arrival at Richmond will be marked by every token of respect.

Dr. J. Lee McComas received a letter on Saturday from his son Lee, who is in Chicago, stating that he (Lee) had been sand-bagged and robbed of his watch and $15 while on his way to visit some friends who live in a distant part of the city. His injuries were rather painful but not dangerous. He is about well now.

If you think we have had a good deal of rain lately, just wait until September. According to Dr. Falb, the earthquake sharp, "of all the rainy months of this year September will stand out as the month that has beaten the record; it will prove exceptionally, abnormally, thoroughly wet."

One day last week as Mr. S. P. Baker was crossing the railroad track below Mt. Lake Park driving a pair of horses hitched to his farm wagon, a train came upon him unexpectedly, striking the rear end of the wagon and knocking it into splinters. Luckily he nor his horses were injured, though it was a narrow escape.

The Republican Job Department is fully equipped with type, presses, etc., specially adapted to the needs of the business people. Orders solicited for all kinds of printing, from a one-page circular to a large magazine. Those who have been unable to get the sort of service they want in the ordinary printing office are invited to try us. What others can't do we will attempt—and at a moderate price.

The promptness and certainty of its cures have made Chamberlain's Cough Remedy famous. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping coughs, and is the most effectual remedy known for these diseases. Mr. C. B. Main, of Union City, Pa., says: "I have a great sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I warrant every bottle and have never heard of one failing to give entire satisfaction. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

Give your cash orders to your home business men and we warrant the assertion they will duplicate any city order and save your freight and hauling. There is a vast difference in ordering. Suppose you step into a home grocery store and give your order for your month's supply and pay cash for the same, as you do to your city merchant; don't you believe you will do as well? Try it and note the result.

Dispatches from Indianapolis say the attorneys for the members of the Order of the Iron Hall suggest a plan for the disposition of the million or more dollars still in the hands of receivers. They desire a new Supreme Sitting and a new organization throughout and a plan for the payment of matured certificates. They think harmonious action on the part of the members will insure the property of the order being returned to it according to the decision of the Supreme Court.

There is nothing I have ever used for muscular rheumatism that gives me as much relief as Chamberlain's Pain Balm does. I have been using it for about two years—four bottles in all—as occasion required, and always keep a bottle of it in my home. I believe I know a good thing when I get hold of it, and Pain Balm is she best liniment I have ever met with. W. B. Denny, dairyman, New Lexington, Ohio. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

The reformed church of this place recently took a vote on dividing this charge, which is made up of four congregations. After a bitter contest the Divisionists won, but many of the members are sorely dissatisfied, claiming that not a fair representation of the church voted on the question. We are informed that hereafter Salisbury and St. Paul will constitute one charge and Grantsville and New Germany another.—Salisbury Star.

While Mr. T. J. Richy, of Altoona, Mo., was traveling in Kansas he was taken violently ill with cholera morbus. He called at a drug store to get some medicine and the druggist recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy so highly he concluded to try it. The result was immediate relief, and a few doses cured him completely. It is made for bowel complaint and nothing else. It never fails. For sale by druggists.

The question, "Why is a newspaper like a pretty girl?" is very nicely answered by an exchange: To be perfect must be the embodiment of many types; it is chased though inclined to be giddy; it enjoys a good press, the more rapid the better; it has a weakness for gossip; talks a great deal; can stand a great deal of praise, and is awful proud of a new dress. It cannot be kept in a good humor without cash.

The most painful cases of rheumatism may be relieved by a few applications of Chamberlain's Pain Balm; its continued use will cure any case, no matter of how long standing. It is equally beneficial for lame back, pain in the side, pain in the chest, lameness, and in all painful affections requiring an external remedy. A piece of flannel saturated with Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain is superior to any plaster. For sale by druggists.

On few subjects is there more nonsense talked than on love. A girl begins life with a dose of unattached affection. Some one asks her to marry him, on which she concentrates this affection on him. If some one else had asked her the concentration would have taken place on the some one else. Having become betrothed, she considers she is in that peculiar condition which is called being in love. The best guarantee, however, for a happy marriage is not so much as being in love as a certain fitness of things and a reasonable liking between the contracting parties. If both are pleasant in their relations to each other, the mere fact of living together and having identical interests develops affection. I know that this view of matrimony is contrary to the ideas accredited in novels. It is, however, true. In France where marriages are generally arranged between two families, they turn out well; better in fact, as a rule, than in English love matches.

Useful.

A luxury to the man who shaves,
A balm to lull the painful dreams
Produced by a scraping razor blade
Is found in Harned's Magic Cream. 9-tf

If President Cleveland thinks Virginia got all that belongs to her when her contribution to the District of Columbia was returned, he doesn't know our proud Castilian spirit. We want some offices and salaries and perquisites. Dad burn it! What does Grover think we give him that 17,000 majority for? For our health! Not much. Every fried chicken, roast duck or other resort from Virginia Beach to Bristol sells health from May to November at $50 a month and upwards. We want offices, Mr. Cleveland, offices. It is all you have got to give us.—Roanoke, Va., Times.

Improvements of Lesser Note.

The terrace around the Corpus property on Alder and Third streets has been sodded.

Messrs. A. G. Sturgiss and F. G. Hyde have painted their fences fronting on Alder street.

Mrs. Mary Brady has improved her property on Oak street by erecting a handsome fence around it.

Mr. Robert Porter has had his residence corner Water and Second streets and the property otherwise improved.

Mr. D. E. Offutt has improved his residence by adding an addition and a new roof placed thereon.

Jos. Martin, sr., has erected a new and substantial fence around his property in the East end.

Mrs. Leah F. Sincell has had an addition built to one of her cottages on Liberty street.

Mr. Wm. Graves is having an addition built to his house and the interior remodeled.

E. Z. Tower is having a new fence erected around his property on Wilson street.

Married.

WALLS.—PARKS.—At the home of the bride's parents in Kingwood, by the Rev. M. W. Rider, on Wednesday of this week, Miss Olive Parks to Mr. George Walls. The couple are spending their honeymoon at Mountain Lake Park.

Marriage Licenses.

David M. Hoye and Alice Hoge.
Walter Warnick and Ida C. Merrill.

Bayard Coal Company.

The Bayard Coal and Coke Company of West Virginia will locate their chief office and banking house in Hagerstown.

D. W. Smith, of Milton, Pa.; C. D. Colborn, formerly with the Davis Coal and Coke Company, but now superintendent of the Bayard company, and J. W. Nihiser, president, were in Hagerstown Thursday and made all the necessary arrangements.

A room has not yet been selected. A large block of the company's stock was sold in Hagerstown.

The company is capitalized at $500,000, of which $105,000 is subscribed. They own 6,500 acres of coal land near Bayard. The mines are in operation.

They will increase the capital stock and manufacture coke. It is the only company of its character along the line of the West Virginia Central railroad outside of the Davis company.

Among other reasons for locating their offices in Hagerstown was the direct facilities they hope to enjoy with Bayard, the seat of their mining and coke operations, by the construction to Hagerstown of the Baltimore and Cumberland railroad, which they say is an established fact

Free! Free!

You will receive a handsome chain free with every watch you buy within the next 30 days at F. A. Sharpless'. 11-3

New but Valuable.

Have you tried Harned's Magic Cream? It is superior to all others for softening the skin and beautifying the complexion without injury to the system—cures any roughness of the skin, removes tan and sunburn. Should be on every dressing bureau—in every home. Once tried, always used. Sample bottle free. Large size 15c. Prepared by Mayers & Harned, Oakland, Md. 9-tf

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.
MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

ROLL-CALL.

OVER the swaying willows
And marble shores arow,
Over the grassy billows
Where heroes lie below,
Thrilling the soldiers' pillows—
Listen, the bugles blow.

Where are the forms that rested,
After the twilight fell,
Whose sabor and lore were tested
In fire like the fire of hell?
Where are the men who breasted
Shivering shot and shell?

All the old blots broken,
Safely and ease they spurned.
What can we offer for tokens—
Hearts that so highly burned?
Reverently be it spoken—
Give them the love they earned.

Not till the morn of glory
Touches each hallowed spot,
Washes their scars so gory,
Shows her their brightest lot,
Ever shall fade their story,
Though kings be long forgot!

Yet in each banner swaying
Its folds against the sky,
In every tear-drop welling
From every patriot's eye—
To-day—their vigil telling—
Each answers—"Here am I."

—C. H. Crandall, in Judge.

OUR DEAD.

Tread softly, for the place whereon
We stand is holy ground,
Were you more than you are a shrine
In each low, grassy mound.

Like white tents on a battlefield,
The army marble gleams,
Within whose walls no sound of strife
Disturbs the soldier's dreams.

We come to honor the brave dead,
These soldier boys of ours:
Let bitter memories of the past
Be buried with the flowers.

Bring tender thoughts and loving words
For each who lieth low,
Strew the same blossoms, wet with tears,
On friend as well as foe.

Heap high the flowers on each grave,
Cover each grassy mound,
Then leave them in their dreamless sleep
On their last camping ground.

—Florence A. Jones, in Iowa State Register.

Mew Maverie Mept Pumice

(Original.)

"Do you are jealous again, are you? I want to tell you, Lord Ormsby, that I am weary of this constant sulking and scolding; I am not going to stand it any longer, either; you may as well understand it at once."

"I was not sulky, Margie; you know you take advantage of my feelings, and when you are in a capricious mood you appear to take a special delight in snubbing me; I have never minded it much until you began flirting with this young fellow; I don't think you can blame me much, Margie, when for three successive afternoons you have been seen with him; it is not strange that I never could get a word with you. I feel this more particularly just now, Margie, because I am going away, and I want you to promise to be my wife when I get back, if I am ever lucky enough to do so."

"With all your empire my own heart tells me that you love me; how utterly wretched I would be, did I not feel this assurance just now! I shall wonder if Margie to-morrow night at the ball, and I must have an answer then."

Wilford concluded rightly when he said he would see Margie at the ball. She was there, gloriously radiant in her beauty, and even those who had known her longest had never seen her so vivacious before. To Wilford she seemed with a free and unaffected coquetry which entirely precluded any possible chance of a serious conversation. Along toward the close, however, they did meet for a few brief moments, and were alone.

"Margie, dear," said Wilford, "I was too much in earnest yesterday as I am to-night for you to treat me so flippantly, for heaven's sake, Margie, listen to me. I am going away and I want you to promise to be my wife if I ever come back."

"I think, sir, it must be unnecessary for me to reply to that very vague proposition again, as I have just now a very distinct one to dance in the set just forming with the gentleman you so much object to. I must beg you to excuse me."

As Margie was hurrying away, Wilford caught her passionately by the hand and cried: "Listen to me, Margie; do listen to me for a moment; don't let me think you are heartless; I may never come back alive."

But Margie had released herself, leaving a portion of her bouquet, which Wilford had passionately clutched in his hand. Tossing the rest of the flowers toward him as she sped away, she said, with a laugh of scorn: "Well, sir, if you come back dead I will promise to decorate your grave with flowers."

But Wilford realized how heartless were her words until the next day, when she discovered that Wilford's going away had caused the tears and some time later she had reason to remember her promise to decorate his grave with flowers.

The war of the rebellion was nearly at an end. The country had gone through with this terrible disaster, and the dawn of peace was like a white dove fluttering over the nation, gradually

"I WILL PROMISE TO DECORATE YOUR GRAVE."

young orphan's care and early schooling. Wilford proved to be an ambitious boy, and not only studied diligently, but managed to earn and save money enough to take him through college. He determined to adopt his father's profession, and procured for him where a position in the office of a prominent law firm, and when twenty-two years old was admitted to the bar. He opened an office, and before two years had spent he realized, as did the clients whom he served, that he had not mistaken his vocation.

It was during this two years of hard work that Wilford Ormsby first saw Margie Wheaton were thrown together in the social swim and became the cynosure of all the match-making eyes of Elmwood.

Thus to the good people of Elmwood it appeared that these two young people were exactly fitted for each other, and it was confidently hoped and expected that Margie would cease her coquetries and become the true woman they knew she could be.

When Margie Wheaton parted from Wilford after delivering her sarcastic refusal of his suit, the young man bit his lips with vexation as he looked after her retreating form.

"O, Margie, Margie, I have read your heart too well," he said to himself; "with all your empire my own heart tells me that you love me; how utterly wretched I would be, did I not feel this assurance just now! I shall wonder if Margie to-morrow night at the ball, and I must have an answer then."

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But Margie had released herself, leaving a portion of her bouquet, which Wilford had passionately clutched in his hand. Tossing the rest of the flowers toward him as she sped away, she said, with a laugh of scorn: "Well, sir, if you come back dead I will promise to decorate your grave with flowers."

But Wilford realized how heartless were her words until the next day, when she discovered that Wilford's going away had caused the tears and some time later she had reason to remember her promise to decorate his grave with flowers.

The war of the rebellion was nearly at an end. The country had gone through with this terrible disaster, and the dawn of peace was like a white dove fluttering over the nation, gradually

for, had he been at liberty to choose among all the young men of his acquaintance, he could not have selected, so far as he was concerned, a more desirable one-in-law than the young man who now appeared to hold the first place in his daughter's good graces.

Wilford Ormsby was born in the town of Elmwood, and even had the population been larger, he would undoubtedly have been known by every citizen of the place from the peculiarly sad circumstances of his early life. He had been an orphan since he was four years of age, and scarcely had any remembrance of the tragic events which left him both fatherless and motherless. His father had been a young lawyer in Elmwood, and was just beginning to work into a good practice when a terrible disaster deprived him of life. One night his home caught fire. He was in town attending some meeting when word was brought him that his house was burning. He sacrificed himself in the attempt to save wife and child. The former was injured so she died in a few hours, but the boy was saved.

Little four-year-old Wilford found many kind friends to care for him. An investigation of his father's estate showed that a small income would be forthcoming sufficient to pay for the

young orphan's care and early schooling. Wilford proved to be an ambitious boy, and not only studied diligently, but managed to earn and save money enough to take him through college. He determined to adopt his father's profession, and procured for him where a position in the office of a prominent law firm, and when twenty-two years old was admitted to the bar. He opened an office, and before two years had spent he realized, as did the clients whom he served, that he had not mistaken his vocation.

It was during this two years of hard work that Wilford Ormsby first saw Margie Wheaton were thrown together in the social swim and became the cynosure of all the match-making eyes of Elmwood.

Thus to the good people of Elmwood it appeared that these two young people were exactly fitted for each other, and it was confidently hoped and expected that Margie would cease her coquetries and become the true woman they knew she could be.

When Margie Wheaton parted from Wilford after delivering her sarcastic refusal of his suit, the young man bit his lips with vexation as he looked after her retreating form.

"O, Margie, Margie, I have read your heart too well," he said to himself; "with all your empire my own heart tells me that you love me; how utterly wretched I would be, did I not feel this assurance just now! I shall wonder if Margie to-morrow night at the ball, and I must have an answer then."

Wilford concluded rightly when he said he would see Margie at the ball. She was there, gloriously radiant in her beauty, and even those who had known her longest had never seen her so vivacious before. To Wilford she seemed with a free and unaffected coquetry which entirely precluded any possible chance of a serious conversation. Along toward the close, however, they did meet for a few brief moments, and were alone.

"Margie, dear," said Wilford, "I was too much in earnest yesterday as I am to-night for you to treat me so flippantly, for heaven's sake, Margie, listen to me. I am going away and I want you to promise to be my wife if I ever come back."

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were to die he merely wanted to fill an unknown grave.

"To be unwept, unhonored and unsung."

From the moment the true realization of what she had said and done came to Margie Wheaton her whole nature seemed changed. She realized then what it was too late, how fondly she loved Wilford Ormsby, and, among all the wives and mothers of the land who watched closely and carefully for the nances of brave ones engaged in the battle, there was no more persistent searcher than was Margie Wheaton for the name of Wilford Ormsby. Twice was her portrait reproduced and twice did she write him, but it chanced that, at both those times, Wilford was made a prisoner and he never got the letters. It was about the time of the engagement at Five Forks, and for the third time she caught sight of the name of her absent lover, but this time it was among the list of the killed. It was then she told her father the whole of her trouble with Wilford.

Margie begged her father to go south, and, if the report were indeed true, to bring Wilford's remains home to be buried in the town cemetery. All Elmwood, too, seemed to feel a desire that Wilford be home, and it was therefore as a delegate from the town that Dr. Wheaton went on his sold mission. He was fortunate in obtaining possession of the body, for telegrams had at once been sent ordering it embalmed upon the doctor's arrival. While there the doctor heard from officers and comrades much of Wilford's history in the service, and he had the satisfaction of talking with two soldiers who were near by when Wilford was killed. He received a full account of the affair, and had no doubt that he had been given Ormsby's body, though it had been an explosion of a shell which and he had been badly mutilated. Getting all the evidence he thought necessary he started for home and Wilford Ormsby's remains were laid at rest and the town erected a marble slab over the grave.

It was Margie Wheaton who established Memorial day in Elmwood, and on a certain day each year for some effort was made to decorate the graves of the soldier dead, for there were many buried there besides Wilford Ormsby. This grave was Margie's especial care, and she robbed her flower beds, richly laden as they were, for this purpose.

The years passed and Margie became more and more sedate and womanly. All the giddiness was gone, though the beauty of face and form still remained. The practice of decorating the graves of soldiers had become general, and May 30 was established as Decoration day and was made a national holiday. The first of these events was to be a great one in Elmwood. It was a greater one for Margie than she had bargained for.

The act of decorating the graves was finished and Margie had taken a seat by Wilford's grave and was pursuing her old thoughts. How vividly the last words she had spoken to the man whose remains were there interred came to her now. A shadow was cast on the marble slab and caused her to start to her feet. A stranger stood there bareheaded and handsome and with a familiar look about the face.

"Well, Margie, you are keeping your promise, are you?" said he.

"Who are you? Is it, can it be Wilford Ormsby?" cried Margie.

"Yes, Margie, I am Wilford, and I

"I WILL PROMISE TO DECORATE YOUR GRAVE."

A MILLINER'S BOW.

A Formula for a Very Important and Difficult Part of a Bonnet.

When making a bow, never skimp your ribbon. Three yards should be allowed if you wish to trim a fair-sized hat. Never cut the ribbon until the bow is finished. To make a nice full bow of six or eight loops, take the end of the ribbon in your right hand, the reel of silk between your thumb and forefinger, but let it depart from the reel. Keeping the plats as straight as possible, change the ribbon into the left hand and—Mildred, dear, I wish you would stop that! Now, Mildred, I wish you would stop that! Mildred, Mildred, wake up! Mildred, Mildred, wake up! Mildred, Mildred, wake up

The Republican.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

ADVERTISING RATES.

REMITTANCES:

THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following rates for announcements will be charged and *must be paid prior to the first insertion* of the same:

Clerk of the Circuit Court, $5; Treasurer, $5; Senate, $5; Sheriff, $5; House of Delegates, $3; County Commissioners, $2.50; County Surveyor, $1.50.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD E. SOLLARS.

Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.

Oakland, Md., April 3, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and feel assured that if experience and competency for the position are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support at your hands.

J. O. DUNHAM.

Oakland, Md., April 5, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

At the request of many friends throughout the county I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff for Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

J. R. KIMMEL.

Kimmel's Mill, Md., May 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEIK.

Bittinger, April 8, 1893.

A Correction.

In our issue of May 11th a statement was made asserting that no record had been kept of the manner in which the contingent fund had been expended under the administration of the Democratic board of county commissioners for the year 1891.

This statement we desire to correct both in justice to ourself and others concerned, as a record had been kept in which each expenditure was listed.

At the time the assertion was made by us it was done in good faith because we thought at the time we had been reliably informed, but it turns out otherwise.

THE Columbian year's Fourth of July ought to be a stunner.

THE rule against editors holding office does not apply to Chicago. Mr. Furbish, of the *Times*, becomes director of the Bureau of American Republics; Mr. Brooks, of the *Tribune*, goes as counsel to Trieste; and Mr. Horton, of the *Herald*, will be consul at Athens. When Mr. Harrison made editorial appointments, he was charged by the opposition with "muzzling the press." Mr. Harrison had no rule against editors, either.

CONGRATULATIONS are extended to Baltimore. In the 60-page World's Fair Southern edition of the Baltimore *News* we are told that Baltimore has grown more rapidly in proportion to population than any other city on the Atlantic coast, and saying less about it. Five years ago there were 5,400 vacant houses in the city; since then 11,000 have been built, making a supply of 16,400 houses available in five years, and yet it is difficult to rent a house to-day. The city's population is about 500,000 and, including the suburbs, from 550,000 to 600,000. During 1892 its population increased 36,500, or 7 per cent. against an average increase between 1880 and 1890 of 2½ per cent a year.

Destructive, Not Constructive.

A Democratic Congress had been in session three months, with imports increasing and gold flowing out. They might just as well have been in the moon as in Washington, for these danger-signals stirred them to no action. Tariff and currency are as they were. On the first perilous changes are foreshadowed: on the second factions are at swords' points. Who can tell what is coming?

Meanwhile imports grow and gold goes out—the exports from April 22 over $10,000,000.

With all this in view the Democrats have a scheme to make bad worse. They propose an increase of over $135,000,000 in our yearly imports—makes that, and more necessary for revenue.

It is a plot against the nation's safety and honor, in the interest of importers and foreign manufacturers. Grant that they were led into it, and that leaves them blind and weak and foolish.

The whole situation is an object lesson illustrating partisan Democracy and Free Trade.

From the days when the imbecility of President Buchanan plunged us into a terrible civil war, to these days, when an imbecil Congress, without convictions, and ruled by expediency, has taken no precautions, and has put off the evil day, which it dreads to meet, when it must assail our home industries and smite honest labor sore blows, it has built up nothing. Party democracy allied to Free Trade has been and is destructive but not constructive.

Deportation by Degrees.

The recent decision of the Supreme Court leaves the Administration no alternative with reference to the enforcement of the Geary act. Secretary Carlisle must proceed to carry out the provisions of the measure, whatever the consequences. The majority of the American people believe the law to be inhuman and brutal and contrary to the spirit of our institutions, yet the law-makers in Washington made the law and the Supreme Court says it is good.

Appropriations, however, for enforcing it are so meagre that the deportation of the Chinese can be carried on only by degrees. Only $16,000 is now available for the purpose, and $50,000 will be available after July 1. This amount of money will make small inroads upon the ranks of the Chinese, and it will not be possible to accomplish more than to send undesirable members of the Mongolian race out of the country until Congress meets again.

Then the sentiment of the nation will find expression, and the chances are that this unjust and outrageous law may be repealed and the restriction of Chinese immigration brought about by resort to means which will not humiliate the United States in the eyes of the rest of the world.

Silver and State Bank Issues.

Southern men are saying that they would gladly help to repeal the silver act if by so doing they could bring about the repeal of the tax on state bank issues. They are indifferent as to silver but want more money and rely on state bank issues to give it to them.

They say that the people of the south are debt-ridden and must have relief. This is the historic cry of more-money advocates. They seek an easy way to pay debts. If they can pay off a dollar of indebtedness with something worth less than a dollar they gain the difference. They think more of the profit than of the dishonesty of the transaction, and they do not look to consequences.

It is assumed that the state banks would turn out their paper as fast as the presses could print it, and give less heed to the security for their loans than now; in which presumption there is some reason. They argue further that most of these issues would remain at home, providing a plentiful circulation. Here again there is reason.

In Maryland, for example, we could know nothing of the assetts back of a Georgia note, the liabilities of the bank of issues and the honesty and capability of its administration. We would lack confidence in the Georgia note and that would be bad for it in Maryland. Under the present system we do not look to see where the note was issued. The government of the United States is back of it, and that is enough.

We have had state bank issues in lavish profusion, and we are able to compare their day with this. Thousands of people have lost millions of money through the state bank issues. Never a man, woman or child has lost a cent through the present currency system. The note issued by the most obscure national bank is as good everywhere as the note of the best known and richest in the market under its own shadow.

Experience has been thought to teach the desirability of a dollar absolutely good everywhere. Our southern friends give the preference to a dollar, so-called, of uncertain value and worth most at home because it is not wanted else where.

The Democratic party is committed to this kind of money and may give the country a new experience with it. The south is a powerful factor in the Democratic party.

DECORATION DAY, which will be next Tuesday, will be appropriately observed by the people of Oakland and the immediate vicinity. Crook Post, No. 35, G. A. R., has issued an invitation to the several organizations and societies in town to meet with them on that day and in conjunction with them decorate the graves of the fallen heroes who now sleep the long sleep and are awaiting the last roll call.

Almost a generation has passed since the last act in the great drama of '61-'64. Shortly another generation will take its place and not a man who took part in that great memorable event will be alive, so let us, as patriotic people, do honor to those who have gone, thus setting an example to be followed in after years by those who take our places.

We remember the great men who fell in defense of our flag and country and to the memory we cannot pay too much respect, but we can be grateful and decorate their graves with the flowers many of them, no doubt, loved and treasured when they were facing almost sure death for the love of their government.

While this great and glorious free Republican form of government lives the day for decorating the graves of our fallen heroes will be remembered and observed, and thus the fire of patriotic devotion to one common cause will be kept alive in our hearts and disseminate that virtue to the coming generation, many of whom will be proud to trace their lineage to some soldier of the great civil war.

Let us, one and all, hand in hand, join in making this decoration day one long to be remembered by the people of Oakland and the visitors who will likely be present.

> Cover them over with beautiful flowers;
> Deck them with garlands, these brothers of ours,
> Lying so silent by night and by day,
> Sleeping the years of their manhood away;
> Give them the meed they have won in the past
> Give them the honors the future forecast;
> Give them the chaplets they won in the strife;
> Give them the laurels they lost with their life.

IN THE issue of this journal of May 11th the following, among other things, appeared:

"Truth is not regarded in the *Democrat's* editorials. Deception suits its purposes better, and it constantly uses it."

Our neighbor, in its last issue copied and commented on the above in a truly *Arizona Kicker* manner.

Its utterances are too vile to be heard in a bar-room, much less be seen in a strictly moral (?) family journal, as the *Democrat* pretends to be but there are one or two statements appearing in that article that we cannot pass over without entering our "solemn protest," as the *Democrat* would say.

Our title to veracity is as clear as our neighbor's and we defy him either as a paper or a person, to prove otherwise.

We feel satisfied that our title to veracity is clearer than the person's who wrote the article in question.

This we also defy our neighbor to disprove.

We admit that mistakes have been made by us, but they were never allowed to go uncorrected. Can the *Democrat* say as much?

We are willing to go before the people on our personal record and compare it with that of the personal record of our contemporary.

Our character has never been called into question except by such villifiers and besmirchers of honest men's reputations as the party or parties who penned the *Democrat's* editorial.

We were reared in this community and our every act has been as an open book to our neighbors and the people of this county from our childhood, and we defy the *Democrat* or any of its *coterie* of slanderers to point to a single, solitary act or transaction with which or in which we have been connected or engaged that will not stand the test or bear the scrutiny of honest and truthful investigation.

We have taken the liberty to inflict upon our readers and friends this personal vindication of ourself the from aspersions which the *Democrat* has undertaken to cast upon our personal character, knowing at the same time, however, that the same is unnecessary, for we feel assured that the people of Garrett county still repose in us the same degree of confidence which we have ever enjoyed at their hands, the slanders and vituperative abuse of the *Democrat* to the contrary notwithstanding.

A coward always seeks defense behind the walls of slander when forced to abandon a false position that he may have assumed in an argument. The shafts of truth invariably dislodge him and instinctively he resorts to the only cover left him whence he can hurl his malicious darts at his successful and irrepressible opponent.

But to return to the question at issue.

We alleged that the *Democrat* dealt in deception, and how? By innuendo. Ever since the annual statement of county liability was first published the *Democrat* has deliberately, premeditatedly and persistently endeavored to induce the belief in the minds of the people of this county that there was something wrong, something hidden about the transactions and business methods of the present board of commissioners. Unable to specify in a single instance wherein one dollar has been misappropriated or misapplied the *Democrat* has constantly and repeatedly resorted to meaningless platitudes in its endeavor to besmirch the official record of the board. If this is not an attempt to deceive—if this is not an effort to create a false impression, then we are ready to acknowledge THE REPUBLICAN was in error when it asserted that the *Democrat* dealt in deception, and if this be deception, *is* truth regarded in the *Democrat's* editorials?

It is not necessery or pertinent to indulge in hair-splitting difinitions or arguments as to what constitutes deception or an attempt to deceive. It is sufficient for our purpose to show in its true colors the character of the "stuff" with which the *Democrat* has been filling its columns for the past several weeks.

But what induced this mad outbreak on the part of the puerile *Democrat*? Is it hard to guess the reason, or is it difficult to fathom the purposes which actuated these silly productions? Anyone acquainted with the past record of the opposition organ knows full well that annually such an outbreak occurs and the people of the county have become so accustomed to these spasmotic attacks that they pass them by as a necessary evil incident to the existence of sheets of the *Democrat's* calibre.

It the *Democrat* has any argument to advance or any reasons to assign against the official acts of the board of commissioners we shall be pleased to discuss them, and if it can be shown that the commissioners have been guilty of any violation of law or have engaged in transactions detrimental to the interests of the county, we shall unhesitatingly condemn them, but until then speaking for the majority of the tax-payers and citizens of Garrett county, THE REPUBLICAN, the peoples' paper, will defend to the best of its ability the gentlemen who compose the board of commissioners from the attacks, not only of the *Democrat*, but all others who may for the purpose of manufacturing political capital or gaining partisan advantage, seek to asperse their official record.

If you feel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

A Proposed New County.

The Baltimore *Herald*, of Monday, anent the proposition to form a new county of parts of Alleghany and Garrett says editorially:

"The question of forming a new county is being seriously talked of in Western Maryland. People living in the western section of Allegany county and in the eastern portion of Garrett profess to be dissatisfied with existing conditions. Therefore, it is proposed to form a new county by dismembering the two old divisions and setting up a county-seat at Frostburg.

This movement for a division of territory apparently had its origin in the recent contention in Allegany county over the removal of the court buildidgs from Cumberland to Frostburg. The latter place failing to establish a good claim for the county seat, seemingly is exerting itself to become a county-seat without stealing away any honors from Cumberland. Of course, other interests lend themselves to the agitation for the new county, but this probably revived them into life again. It is now learned that people in both counties feel that they are far from the court buildings, and that the facilities for reaching them are poor. Both counties are large, and the claim is raised that neither would suffer materially by the change.

The question gains significance from the probability that considerable territory will be added to Garrett county when the Maryland-West Virginia boundary dispute is settled. The decision of the Supreme Court may give to Maryland about fourteen square miles, or it may add some three or four counties, and give the map of our state the appearance of a semi-hour glass.

This call for a new county also naturally suggests the propriety of adopting township government in Maryland. The contention of the people in the half dozen districts ranged about Frostburg is perfectly natural. They are far removed from the seat of local government, and their interests are unquestionably neglected by the county authorities. But all that would be eliminated by resort to township autonomy, and it is a question worthy of consideration whether it would not be better to institute the township in Western Maryland than to parcel the territory into a great number of insignificant counties. Large counties are found to be practicable in states where they are divided into a number of townships entrusted with certain matters of government purely local in character.

A G. A. R. Post Punished.

Commander Joseph P. Cleary, of the State Department of the Grand Army of the Republic, has issued an order disbanding Noah L. Farnham Post, of New York city, which has a membership of 252, for a violation of the rules of the organization in passing resolutions which criticised the national pension laws John J. Finn, commander of Farnham Post, has been served with a copy of this order and directed to turn over to the chief mustering officer of the New York State Department all the property to the department, including books of record and post papers.

The resolutions passed by the post created a great stir all over the country.

"We believe in sealing the fraudulent pension lists so that only those really deserving of aid from the government shall receive it for service in the rebellion," was the way one of the officers of the post summarized their action.

The resolutions demanding pension reform were passed at a meeting of the post by a big majority. One point at issue was the fact that the post disregarded a Grand Army rule providing that in taking action affecting the whole order the action should be submitted to the department commander before it was made public.

"The Enchanted Princess."

When in Florida I wrote an account of a mystery I had encountered—seemingly a counterpart of the "Enchanted Princess" fairy story, that charmed our childish days. Since my return several persons have expressed their interest in the fair unknown and desired to learn her fate. I therefore wrote to a friend, who replied, assuring me everything remained just as I left them.

You behold a tiny cottage half hidden in an orange grove—you enter the gate and are struck with the deathly stillness, even the mocking birds seem to have deserted the place and the familiar lines occur to you "the place is haunted." The blinds are closed. You rap at the front door and no response. You go around to the back and rap again. A certained window is lifted and a white hand places a large key on the ledge, while a voice says "unlock the door and come in." You do so and enter a dark hall, the voice guiding you to a small, still darker room. How uncanny it is. You feel like running away.

Upon a white bed rests a woman, almost a child in appearance, so young and beautiful. You are lost in pity and amazement. The sweet voice continues "I am glad to see you. I cannot walk and get lonely. You see my food is on the table by me, also my books, but I keep the room dark and can't see to read."

You talk awhile on indifferent topics, all the while looking at the lovely face with features like chisseled marble. You note that ever and anon the heavy lids droop, hiding the large violet eyes and the long lashes rest on the ivory cheek and are aware it is too great an exertion for her to talk or listen long. You arise to go. "Come again," she whispers (but some how you never do go). You lock the door and hand the key in the window to the patient weary young soul and breathe a sigh of relief to be out in the open air again and feel God's blessed sunshine. You shudder to leave her all alone, in that living tomb, dreaming away the long summer days.

What the end may be no one can tell, but this true history of the Enchanted Princess of Florida, is a mystery still, both beginning and ending a blank.

MRS. D. TASKER,

Oakland, May 1st, 1893.

Educational.

The literary society of the Oakland Normal met on last Thursday evening and very efficiently disposed of the entire program. One of the most interesting lectures was that on Physiology by Dr. Wagner, which was not only interesting but very practical. The doctor lectured for three years three times a week before the state normal school of Indiana, and of course knows just how to do it. He took some blood from one of the audience and put it under a microscope and allowed the students all to examine it, showing the red corpuscles and explaining at the same time their office in the blood. He also placed on the blackboard a diagram of the skin showing the different layers and ably lecturing on their different offices. He lectured on the circulation and dissected the heart of a calf before the students, showing them all the valves, tricusped, semilunar and mitral, carefully pointing out the especial function of each. The lecture was of incalculable value to the students. The faculty has secured the services of the doctor for a lecture every Friday afternoon before the students of the school. The faculty has also arranged for a series of lectures on banking, by S. T. Jones, cashier of the Oakland Bank; on school law, by T. J. Peddicord, Esq.; on travels in Europe, by Rev. Dr. H. C. Alexander; on postal law, by F. A. Thayer, Esq., and by other gentlemen whose subjects have not yet been selected.

Our normal now numbers nearly 50 with frequent increases. The normal is in a flourishing condition and we feel safe in saying that there never has been a normal conducted in the county with as great success as ours is promising to be.

The next literary will be tonight with the following program:

Music; reading of the minutes; select reading by Miss Jennie Browning; music; dialogue by Miss Effie Frantz and Alvin Wolfe; reading of paper; lecture on school law, by T. J. Peddicord, Esq.; music.

GEORGIA ALBRIGHT, sec'y.

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WANTED SOLICITORS FIRST-CLASS to handle the Official Directory and Reference Book of the World's Columbian Exposition profusely illustrated, handsomely bound, sells at popular price, pays good commissions. Everybody needs it just at this time and will buy it. Exclusive territory given. Send for handsome descriptive circular W. B. CONKEY CO. Publishers, Chicago, Ill

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

Many Persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. **Brown's Iron Bitters** Rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

RARE RAILROAD RELICS.

The B. & O's Interesting Exhibit at Chicago.

The Baltimore and Ohio railroad has some interesting exhibits at Chicago. The collection embraces many precious railroad relics of Europe as well as this country, and, as a whole, is a remarkable combination of original drawings, old-time autographic letters, daguerreotype, implements and the like. There are the spade and pick used by Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, the last surviving signer of the Declaration of Independence, in turning over the first shovelful of earth at the laying of the cornerstone of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, at Baltimore, July 4, 1829, the initial event in the railroad history of the American continent, and the first railroad in the true sense of the term in the world. All rail lines in England at this time were tramways, built solely for the transportation of coal.

There is also the trowel used by Charles Carroll in laying the corner stone of the Baltimore and Ohio on the date mentioned; this same trowel being also used subsequently to lay the corner-stone of the Washington monument at the National Capital. There is likewise the special badge worn by Charles Carroll at the laying of the corner-stone; another badge worn at the same time by the grandmaster of Masons; and a third, of different design from either of the others, worn by Shipley Lester, chairman of the citizens' committee.

In the collection of relics is the Masonic apron worn by the grand secretary, the first certificate of stock of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company; way bills, which, in the early days of the road, were made out for each car with every passenger's name and destination entered thereon; large pastboard passenger tickets of different colors for each day in the week; the original letter of Ross Winan, then an assistant master of machinery, and afterward the great railroad contractor in Russia and many times millionaire, stating to the president of the Baltimore and Ohio that he found it impossible to support his family on $75 a month.

Old-time pay rolls, showing the small beginings in the way of salary received by many of the subsequently best-known railroad managers in the country, are exhibited. John Bing, president of the Erie; James Clark, president of the Illinois Central and various other roads; Albert Fink, Trunk Line commissioner; W. T. Blanchard, Trunk Line commissioner, and numerous other distinguished men in railway circles, all commenced in a very small way on the Baltimore and Ohio, which has been the greatest railroad school in America.

The collection of historical drawings is most notable for interest and value. There are fourteen of George Stephenson's earliest efforts numbering among them the "Twin Sisters," the "Patentee"—the first locomotive with a steam break, the "Belted Will," "Lancashire Witch," "Northumbrian"—the engine that opened the Liverpool and Manchester, the first railway in England, the "Rocket," the "Planet" and other famous historical locomotives. There are original drawings of the earliest Bury, Hawthorne, Hackworth and other noted English pioneers, and several rare old drawings from France and Germany.

Of the American product there are the original drawings of the "Miller," the second Baldwin locomotive, and the "Sandusky," the first Rogers locomotive. Of the highest value are the origianl drawings of the "Experiment," by Jervis, the first locomotive in the world with "bogie" or forward truck; Horatio Allen's "South Carolina," the first double boiler locomotive in the world; the "John Bull," built for the Mohawk and Hudson company, and the "Campbell," the first of the American standard eight-wheelers. There are original drawings of the Norris Brothers, William Mason, Hinkley, Wilmarth Milholland, Forney, Perkins, Bell, Wright, Boyden; Danforth, Cooke, Hudson and almost every well known name among those who, from the inception of the American locomotive to the present time, have made it what it is.

The search for and the securing of these, as well as other original drawings, showing the evolution and development of equipment appliances, has been marked by hearty co-operation throughout the world, and the collection, when in place in Chicago, will be one of the surprises of the exposition.

The gallery space occupied in showing the world's railways will exceed 10,000 feet. In addition there is 34,000 square feet of floor space, upon which the 57 full size reproductions and original locomotives, showing the evolution and development of motive power, are now in place.

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

SOME OLD AMERICAN HIGHWAYS.

The Magnificent Roads of the Ancient Incas Were Unsurpassed.

A hardy race once dwelt in a high valley shut in by snowy mountains. Cold rains often drenched the unfriendly soil. In this its native home the potato was dwarfed and bitter, maize was stunted, the hardy barley would seldom ripen, and no other cereals afforded food for man.

Bearing the hard burdens of their rugged life made the people brave and strong. In conquering many difficulties they became cunning, patient and persistent. Having grown numerous and powerful, they seized another and fertile valley and established there their central stronghold. They developed agriculture and the arts and taught a tolerant religion. By persuasion when they could, by force when they must, they allied with themselves many other people and so became strong above all other nations on the continent on which they dwelt.

They climbed the barriers that hemmed their mountain home and cultivated all the valleys that ran from them down to the sea. Their gardens terraced every mountain side. They tunneled the living rocks and led their waters far over sandy plains scorching under rainless skies. They made the barren deserts bloom and compelled the wastes to give to man abundant food. They moved whole communities to conquered provinces, to make their new homes, to mingle with the subdued race and thus to continue the work of subjugation and of assimiliation.

To hold fast all so gained they established arsenals and magazines at short distances. They realized, as our own nation has not, that without food at command the largest army is weaker than the smallest, therefore stored abundant supplies along the lines of march. And from post to post, from colony to colony, from city to city, they made roads, broad, smoothly paved and walled by stone, shaded by fruit trees and by flowers.

Of such roads they had nearly a score. They stretched hundreds of miles across plains of shifting sands and through fruitful valleys. They afforded solid paths through deep morasses, spanned dizzy gorges by suspension bridges or on masses of solid masonry, scaled the faces of precipices and tunneled the eternal hills. They led through regions of deep snows and across wide wastes where no drop of rain ever blessed the parched ground. They equaled the best roads of the old world in magnitude and workmanship and were four centuries ago the best and greatest highways ever yet known in the western world. The great Humboldt pronounced them the most useful and stupendous works ever made by man.

The way from savagery to that high state of living, of government and of art doubtless extended through scores of centuries. The destruction of those magnificent works began with the Spanish invasion of Peru. Since that ill omened time no approach has been made on the American continents to the excellence of the roadmaking of that ancient race. Yet they had comparatively little bulky commerce to move long distances and possessed no knowledge of the mighty power of steam, nor had they explosives nor ever a tool of iron to aid them in their gigantic work.

It has been said that the road is that physical symbol by which one will understand any age or people. If they have no roads, they are savages, for the road is a type of civilized society. A leader in the cause of improvement of our public roads recently said that Columbus discovered America in vain if after 400 years we are still behind those ancient Americans and are not ashamed of it.

It Shoud be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at H. J. Mayers' Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00. 5

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

Obituary.

Mrs. Christina Pfeiffer was born in Germany, Feb. 2, 1831, and died in Oakland, Md., May 16, 1893. At the age of six years her parents placed her in the Christain Institute and at fourteen she was accepted as a full member of the Evangelical Lutheran church. In her twenty-first year she came to America and was married to Albert Walker. God blessed a happy and prosperous life together with two children, one with the husband gone before; the other to-day mourns her departure.

When a widow she spent her life like the widow of Tekoa(2 Sam. 14. 5.)until she married Mr. John Pfeiffer. A long time they lived together and God blessed them with four children—Mrs. Mollie Little, Messrs. Daniel, George and Charles with the husband survive—bereaved—who all are members of the Evangelical Lutheran church.

The funeral was held in the Oakland Lutheran church May 19, at 10.30 a. m. From thence she was interred in the Odd Fellows Cemetery. Her pastor, Rev. W. L. Leisher, assisted by Rev. H. C. Alexander, D. D., officiated.

A fovorite hymn of her's "Just as I am" was sung by the choir and the 28th Psalm, which she selected before her death, was read. Her bible was her daily companion and from it she drew lessons of faith and morality which by precept and example she instilled into her children. To them she leaves a legacy more precious than gold.

She was a kind and good mother and neighbor. The stranger always found a welcome in her hospitable home.

> Home is sad—Oh God how dreary—
> Lonely, lonesome, every spot—
> Listening for her voice till weary,
> Weary, for we hear it not.
>
> A precious one from us is gone,
> A voice we loved is stilled,
> A place is vacant in our home
> Which never can be filled.

A Promising Investment.

Everybody has heard of the great silver mining camp of Creede, Colorado, and of the millions which have been made by judicious investment in its wonderful mines. One of the newest and best companies formed to operate there is The Toboggan Hill Mining Company. This company owns fourteen claims covering a spur of the great Mammoth mountain, rich in mineral wealth. To procure funds to aid in developing this immense area, the company is now offering a limited amount of its treasury stock at the low price of ten cents a share. The company is capitalized for $1,000,000, under the laws of the State of Colorado, divided into 1,000,000 shares of $1 each, and nearly 50 per cent of the stock remains in the treasury. It is one of the fairest and most liberal propositions offered to the investor in this great camp. All money realized from the sale of stock will be expended in the economical prosecution of development work in the hope of making money for all share buyers. If seeking mining stock, you will not find a better proposition than The Toboggan Hill Mining Company. Send orders for stock or write for prospectus to C. M. Morrison, Sec'y, Wason, Colo. or A. W. B. Johnson, Treasurer, Creede, Colo., and same will receive prompt attention. Remit 10 cents per share and receive a certificate of full-paid, and non-assessable stock. No orders filled for less than 100 shares, $10. In writing please mention this paper.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malaria fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at H. J. Mayers' Drug store. 5

The World's Fair.

For the benefit of those desiring to attend the World's Fair the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad will sell Excursion tickets to Chicago and return, at all stations on its line, at low rates. Tickets will be on sale until November 1st, and will be valid for return journey until November 15th, 1893. They provide for a reduction of 20 per cent. below regular rates. These tickets will be valid only for continuous journey. Tickets at higher rates will be sold that will permit holders one stop over privilege going and returning.

Pullman accommodations may be reserved in advance of journey. For rates and information apply to nearest B. & O. Ticket Agent, or Chas. O. Scull, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Baltimore, Md. 10-4

A Quick and Sure Cure.

OAKLAND, MD., April 29, '93.

This is to certify that I have used "Mayers' Magnetic Drops" and found great relief from same. I have been on the road for four weeks and have been constantly suffering from diarrhoea; have consulted about eight different physicians in different parts of the country without deriving any benefit from them. I arrived in Oakland on Friday afternoon, the 28th inst. and bought a bottle of "Mayers' Magnetic Drops" and am now entirely cured. Will Klein, 20 South Pit Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CUMBERLAND, MD., April 29, '93.

To The Mayers Drug Co.,

Gentlemen.—Yours to hand and in reply will say that I have the highest regard for your Catarrh Remedy. My trouble is in a chronic form and expect to use more than one bottle. I used one which removed the trouble from the head in good shape and am on the second bottle for throat trouble. If I should succeed with the latter as I did in the former, I shall write you again in the near future. Hoping it will do for the suffering humanity what it did for me, I remain, yours truly, G. J. Smitz, Conductor B. & O. R. R., 41 Decater Street, Cumberland, Md.

For sale by A. G. Sturgiss, H. J. Mayers, Oakland; Dr. J. W. Laughlin, Deer Park; P. M. Stemple, Frankville; Custer Bros., Friendsville; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Julius Scherr, Eglon; L. H. Friend, Swanton; Smith & Callis, Hoyes; Chas. F. White, Huttons; Speicher & Englehart, Accident; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Hayden & Eckles, Mountain Lake Park, and C. B. Cropp, Bayard, W. Va.

Guard Against Cholera.

It is well to be prepared when summer comes to guard against cholera, diarrhœa and all summer complaints. Mayers' Magnetic Drops for cholera and diarrhœa have no equal as a quick and safe cure. A bottle should be kept in every house. Agents will supply you.

Rogers' Specific Liniment

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park, and at all other general stores. 12-1y*

Estray Notice.

A black mare, with three white feet and star in forehead came to my place about 3 miles south of Oakland, 10 days ago. The owner is hereby notified to come forward, pay costs and damages and take the animal away, otherwise she will be sold according to law.

JOHN PFEIFFER,

Oakland, Md., April 25, 1893.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR **Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe** WITH **J. B. WILLIAMS,** FROSTBURG, MD.
4—96—1yr.

THE **OAKLAND STEAM LAUNDRY** IS NOW OPEN FOR WORK, Which will be done in First-class Style and Guaranteed to Equal Work done in the largest cities.
A trial order is solicited.
9 W. S. DUNLAP, Prop'r.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

CASTORIA for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PAINTS!

H. J. MAYERS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Ready Mixed Paints, Coach Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Coach Varnishes. Dryers, White Lead, Hard Oils, Turpentine, Putty, Shellac, Dry Colors, Decorative Paints.

I carry the largest stock of paints in Western Maryland and am in condition to wholesale as well as retail. Write for prices and give us a call.

H. J. MAYERS, DRUGGIST, Wholesale and Retail Paint Dealer, Oakland, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the **Best in the World.** See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper. **Take no Substitute,** but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

D. E. OFFUTT.

By the Insurance Department.

STATEMENT SHOWING THE CONDITION OF THE PENNSYLVANIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA, PA., DECEMBER 31, 1892.

ASSETS	
Value of real estate owned by the Company and amount of incumbrance thereon	$131,500 00
Loans on bond and mortgage	195,320 00
Stocks and bonds absolutely woned by the Company (marked value)	2,213,700 00
Amount of all loans (except mortgages) secured by stocks, bonds and other securities hypothecated to the Company	605,700 00
Interest due and accrued on stocks, bonds and other securities	10,790 03
Cash in Company's principal office and belonging to the Co. deposited in bank	75,742 6[illegible]
Premiums due and in course of collection	107,168 [illegible]
All other admitted assets detailed in statement on file in this office	611 66
Total admitted assets	$3,773,800 63
ASSETS NOT ADMITTED.	
Securities deposited in various States for the protection policy-holders in such States (marked value)	$51,500 00
Liabilities in said States	28,401 00
Surplus over said liabilities	$22,896 00
LIABILITIES.	
Losses reported, adjusted and unpaid	$184,683 21
Reserve as required by law	1,789,518 12
All other claims	1,000 00
Total liabilities	$1,977,201 33
Surplus as regards policy holders	$1,796,659 30
Surplus of assets not admitted as above stated	22,896 00
	$1,819,555 30
Capital stock paid up	400,000 00
Surplus as regards stockholders	$1,419,555 30
Total Income	1,611,568 31
Total expenditure	1,521,116 46
Amount of policies in force in United States on 31st of December, 1892	216,780,701 6[illegible]
Amount of policies written in Maryland during the year 1892	2,900,000 00
Premiums received on Maryland business in 1892	20,637 25
Losses paid in Maryland during 1892	26,832 10
Losses incurred in Maryland during 1892	34,485 51

STATE OF MARYLAND INSURANCE DEPARTMENT, COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE.

ANNAPOLIS, Feb. 16, 1893.

In compliance with the Code of Public General Laws, I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract from the statement of the PENNSYLVANIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA, PA., to December 31, 1892, now on file in this Department.

I. FREEMAN RASIN, Insurance Commissioner. 11

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO OF MARYLAND.

CAPITAL, $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD, Att'ys for Garrett County.
18—264

LADIES Needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It is pleasant; cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness, Liver Complaints and Neuralgia.

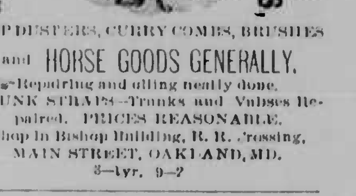
SWANTON NURSERY.

ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two thirds agents' prices.
Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.
33 C. T. SWEET.

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.

C. M RATHBUN & CO., PLANING MILLS, AND DEALERS IN SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS, Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc., MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.
38 13

L. H. BELL & CO., Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of **Harness, Saddles, BRIDLES, COLLARS,**



LAP DUSTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES and HORSE GOODS GENERALLY.
Repairing and oiling neatly done. TRUNK STRAPS—Trunks and Valises Repaired. PRICES REASONABLE.
Shop in Bishop Building, R. R. Crossing, MAIN STREET, OAKLAND, MD.
3—1yr. 9—2

FARM FOR SALE.

That valuable farm adjoining Oakland known as the "Bradley Farm" improved by a good commodious residence of 14 rooms, a good barn and farm house.

It contains about 440 acres, 160 of which are improved and about 40 town lots.

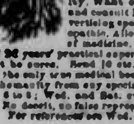
There are numerous magnificent springs on the property, and the little Yough runs through the tract.

Address of call upon

JOHN BRADLEY, Oakland, Md.

5-1R

DR. THEEL



538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Strictures, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence, etc., then go and consult Dr. Theel, the only true advertising specialist, who studied Homeopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 6 years' European Hospital and 26 years' practical experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book "*Truth*," the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity from any special disease. Hours, 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 9; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No deceit, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. *Times*.

$25 REWARD.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., May 15, 1893.

The undersigned County Commissioners will pay twenty-five dollars reward for the arrest and conviction of person or persons putting out poison in the vicinity of Mountain Lake Park, Oakland or Deer Park.

JACOB FRESH, President,
T. W. CASTEEL,
EDWARD MARGROFF,
County Commissioners.

Test: J. S. MEYERS, Clerk. 12

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.

C. M. Beachy,
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

Mims: A Sketch.

THE orchestra brought the overture to a finish with a blare and bang that made the walls echo and the footlights dance, for the patrons of the Alhambra theater liked plenty of "go" in their music, as in everything connected with the entertainment for which they paid twenty-five cents per head. As the music ceased the gaudy curtain rolled up and revealed a brilliantly-set stage scene—brilliant with tinsel, mache and tinsel and the many make-believes of the mimic world.

There was a crowded house, and the mixed assemblage gave good opportunity for the study of types. But among the hundreds were just two of whom I want to tell you.

Mims was first violin in the Alhambra orchestra. There was a tradition in the effect that his name had once been Mimes, but because some one had said that he was "mimsey-looking" the name had forthwith been contracted as above.

Mims was two hundred years old. Maybe you think I do not mean this, but let us see.

Mims was a street gamin. The article's earliest recollection were of the crowded thoroughfares about Park row, of his terror of the big policemen and of cold and hunger. His father was a thief—his mother as bad. His father's father died upon the gallows, while his maternal grandfather had taken up his permanent residence at Sing Sing. I have not troubled to trace his genealogical tree farther, but make no doubt I would find that for two hundred years the conditions of heredity and environment had been such as to concentrate and culminate in poor little Mims—a wicked and wretched trait to which humanity is subject.

His face told you all this. It was the face of a little old man, and it had been so always. I cannot think that Mims had ever been a baby, soft and pink and playful. It is not in nature that a baby should have grown into such an effigy of manhood.

Mims had not been long in this world until he had assimilated perfectly all the knowledge of evil—that which his progenitors had been industriously accumulating for him through so many generations, and it does not require much perspicacity to guess in which branch of this knowledge he had graduated.

Now you may think from this that Mims was pretty bad; but he was not, because he possessed one saving grace.

One day, while he was yet a very small lad, Mims heard a band playing in the street. Possibly he had heard music before, but only with the outer ear. It had never reached and touched that micro-organism which we term the soul.

Mims followed the band a long way—up Broadway, past the City hall and into one of the grand avenues which he only knew as "up-town." The band marched fast, and poor Mims' little bare crew very tired, but still they would carry him no farther. Then he sat down upon the curbing and cried.

But he arose from the curb with the seeds of ambition firmly implanted within him. He would be a musician.

Henceforth Mims sold papers and blacked boots more industriously than ever, and hoarded his pennies with all the greed of a miser. When he finally counted them and found there were enough to buy a fife, it was the consummate joy of the best day he had ever. From that on he ascended by regular stages, the first of which was hanging about a Bowery concert hall and cultivating the acquaintance of the musicians there, and the last of which was first violin at the Alhambra.

When the overture was over and the curtain lifted, Mims leaned back in his chair, closed his eyes and kept only wide awake enough to know when any musical accompaniment was needed. That part of the show did not interest him. No matter how many pretty girls were waving their shapely feet above the footlights, Mims thought it very foolish that the audience should prefer that to the numbers of the orchestra.

But he was not permitted to rest long in peace. There was a roar from the audience, half of applause and half of derision, and he opened his eyes to look about for the cause.

On the stage was the usual thing—a young *chanteuse* giving a serio-comic song, with interludes of dance-steps and graceful posturing. A new singer, he saw at once. And, outside the audience, she was singing to and making eyes at some one in the orchestra, and that some one was Mims! Now this had never happened before. There were plenty of comely fellows in the orchestra. The young man who played the bass-viol was of a Byronic cast of feature, and the cornet-player was as round and rosy as a big red apple, and these were the ones at whom the sylphs of the stage usually made pretty mouths. That she should have selected him, with his old and weazened face, to draw all eyes toward, made him boil with wrath.

As he sat up and glared about, the girl was just courtesying and throwing a kiss to him. Mims flushed, and the people hovled at his discomfiture, while the girl, quick to see she had made a hit by chance, began to sing a little love-song. This she accompanied with all manner of serio-comic by-play, with Mims still as its object.

As he could do nothing but sit quietly and hear it, he began to study the singer. And this is what he saw:

A young girl not yet beyond her teens. He was quite sure of that, in spite of the "make-up" of the stage, which the footlights and her nearness to them and to his sight made so ridiculously. A girl with a fresh, bright face, yet unmarred by the hard life of the theater; a pretty face, with laughing blue eyes and golden hair, which Mims could see was not a wig.

As he studied her carefully, from the crown of paste diamonds that glittered in her hair down to the silver lace that fringed the high tops of her silk stockings, the first violin grew less angry with the girl for singing her little love-song to him, and when she left the stage he "gave her a hand" with a hearty good-will as any man in the theater—which was a strange thing for an orchestra player to do.

The fame of "Nonie," the new singer, at the Alhambra, ran quickly through the town, and the theater was crowded nightly. And every night she sang at Mims, until it came to be the custom of her performance and looked for by the regular habitues as the *piece de resistance* of the entertainment.

"Do you see old Mims?" said one. "Upon my word, he blushes like a schoolboy when Nonie comes at him. Must be a new sensation to the old chap to have a girl look at him twice. Once is enough to scare most of 'em into a fit."

"Well, I would be willing to wear his face for a night, to get as many smiles as he does. But here goes for a try for one, at least."

With that, the young fellow turned to a flower-seller and selected a clump of the finest roses. At the end of Nonie's act, he stood well up and threw them straight to her feet. Nonie bowed, picked them up and courtesied again, laughing and showing her white teeth the while. Mims, scowling a little, looked about to see who had thrown the flowers. When he saw, the scowl grew deeper.

That night, the first violin did another strange thing, for an orchestra player. He went to the stage door and waited for Nonie to come out. There was a group of men about, waiting for a chance to offer the favorite, or perhaps, invite her to a little supper in some near-by cozy retreat; and among them Mims saw the one who had thrown the flowers. As Nonie came out, this man hurried forward and spoke to her. The girl hesitated, stopped and listened; then, with a slow and half-amused negative, went on past him to the street car.

The fellow made as if to follow, but, looking about, he saw Mims eyes fixed upon him. Beneath the street lights they glittered like beads of fire and seemed uncanny from the setting of this queer, pale face. The man shrugged his shoulders and walked away in the other direction.

The next night, while Nonie was singing, a heavy flower piece was sent down to the stage—an unusual thing at the Alhambra, where nutters of that sort were not much indulged in. It so happened that it came down where Mims was, and he had to help it to go over the stage rail. As he did so, he saw a note lying among the flowers, and with a dexterous flip he managed to throw it out so that it fell beside his chair. He knew instinctively who he sent it, yet, to confirm his suspicion, he turned and looked about the house.

As he had thought, the same fellow was again standing to catch the first glance of acknowledgment; but Nonie's glance was fixed, instead, upon the first violin, and the blue eyes shot out fire darts as Mims deliberately stooped, picked up the note and pieced it in his pocket.

Now, although Mims had such an inheritance of evil, he possessed also certain gentlemanly instincts. And one of these prevented him from reading a note not meant for his eyes. But it burned in his pocket, and he was in a sore strait as to what he should do. He believed Nonie to be a good girl—she had such honest eyes, he told himself—and he knew the man to be a villain. Besides—but Mims would not confess this even to his own consciousness—there was a soft place in his heart for the girl had found it. The outcome was that he kept the note and went to the stage door again and watched until Nonie got safely to her car.

Upon the following night Nonie began her revenge. So she began by singing and making eyes at the Byronic youth with the bass-viol, and utterly ignored Mims' presence, just as he had reckoned upon her doing for the audience would have none of it. They had become sour-sweet to having the first violin as the silent partner in this little by-play, that they would brook no change. And then the contrast between the faces of this old-young gamin and the rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes of the girl lent a picturesque effectiveness to the scene that nothing else could. So the people began to hiss and hawl and hoot to show their disapproval, while cries of "Mims! Mims! The first violin!" gave added interpretation to their meaning.

The girl stopped, bewildered at the outburst, and at first did not realize the cause. But when she did her eyes flashed angrily, and she went on, insistently ignoring their displeasure and trying to drown the tumult with her music and to charm them into good nature with her pretty ways.

In the confusion she carelessly came too near the footlights, and, jarring the slight gauze covering from one of them, swept her filmy skirts above it.

A tongue of flame leaped upon her, and there was a cry of horror from the house. The audience, panic-stricken by the possibility of fire among all the inflammable material of the stage, rushed pell-mell for the doors. The orchestra followed, tumbling over their instruments, and in less time than it takes me to tell it they had cleared such a space that only two people remained in the endangered portion of the theater. One of these was the girl, wrapped in the winding-sheet of flame, and the other was Mims.

Tearing his coat from him as he sprang forward, Mims flung himself upon the stage. The girl, terror-stricken, but realizing his danger as well as her own, began to retreat toward the wings. Mims, seeing that in a moment more the flame would be consumed to the canvas scenes, leaped upon her and gathered the living flame into his arms. Himself insensible to the pain and danger or regardless of them in his passionate endeavor to save the girl, he had to fling down with his burden the charm is broken; there is no more sleep in that household until that child has been fed.

It seems to us so strange that, with this example before their eyes, full-fed all at the last moment, and the groom knows that his horse will paw in his stall until he has had his meal, fact when he wishes to sleep himself he never seems to think of it.

To sleep, the fulness of the blood must leave the head; to digest the eaten food the blood must come to the stomach. Thus, sleep and digestion are natural allies; one helps the other. Man, by long practice, will train himself to sleep on an empty stomach, but it is more the sleep of exhaustion than the sleep of refreshment.

He wakes up after such a troubled sleep feeling utterly miserable until he has had a cup of coffee or some other stimulant, and he has so injured the tone of his stomach that he has little appetite for breakfast. Whereas, one who allows himself to sleep after a comfortable meal awakes strengthened, and his appetite has been quickened by the wooing influences of sleep.

The difficulty in recovery comes from the fact that we are such creatures of our habits that it is impossible to break away from them without persistent effort. In this case the man who has eaten nothing after six o'clock, and retires at ten or eleven, takes to bed an empty stomach, upon which the action of the gastric juices makes him uncomfortable all night long.

If he proposes to try our experiment he will sit down and eat a tolerably hearty meal. He is unaccustomed to this at that hour, and has a sense of discomfort with it. He may try it once or twice, or even longer, and then he gives it up, satisfied that for him it is a failure.

The true course is to begin with just one or two mouthfuls the last thing before going to bed. And this should be light food, easily digested. No cake or pastry should be tolerated. One mouthful of cold roast beef, cold lamb, cold chicken, and a little cress of bread will do to begin with, or, what is better, yet, a spoonful or two of condensed milk (not the sweetened that comes in cans), in three times as much warm water. Into this cut half a pared peach and two or three little squares of bread, the whole to be one-fourth or one-sixth of what would be a light lunch. Increase this very gradually, until at the end of a month or six weeks the patient may indulge in a bowl of milk, two peaches, with a half hard roll or a crust of homemade bread.

When peaches are gone take baked apples with the milk till strawberries come, and eat the latter till peaches return again. This is the secret of our health and vitality. We often work until after midnight, but eating the comfortable meal is the last thing we do every night of the year. This is not an natural experiment, or one depending on the testimony of a single witness.—N. Y. World.

Tips on Ocean Steamers.

A person crossing the ocean in the first cabin may as well count in addition to his passage money the following items, independent of cigars and wine: Chief steward, $5; table steward, $2.50; room steward, $2.50; stewardess, $2.50; smoking room steward, $2.50; bathroom steward, $2.50; deck steward, $2.50; boots, $1.25. Incidental stewards and stewardesses whom one may have forgotten in the above may be put down at $5 more, making in all about $20 or $25 in gratuities. Of course this can be reduced one-half and a fellow not be considered too mean to live, but to get below $10 would certainly bring down on his head the contempt of the whole crew, from captain to the stokers.—Buffalo Commercial.

Why He Was There.

The prisoner before the police court bar had been there before many a time.

"I'd like to know," said the judge, "why you get here so often?"

"It's the only place in town where I can get credit, your honor," was the ambiguous reply.

"Well, you haven't much credit here, I can tell you."

"Maybe so, your honor, but just the same I'm always charged with something when I come," and the court gave him ten days extra.—Detroit Free Press.

Couldn't Show It.

"What delicious raisins you have got, Mrs. Nuvvo! I'd like to see your receipt," said the guest.

"They aren't paid for yet," said Mrs Nuvvo, meekly.—Judge.

He Sprang Forward.

"Mims!" They grew so wild that the orchestra player had to go and stand upon the stage beside Nonie and bow his acknowledgments. And this accomplished violin-and-bass player at the Alhambra had never done before.

As the curtain fell slowly and shut them out from the people, Mims heard Nonie give a long sigh. He turned toward her and saw a look in her face that made him say, impulsively:

"What is it, dear?"

Perhaps there was more potency than he knew in the little word. Perhaps the tone expressed more than the word itself. However it was, I am certain that no immodest or unmaidenly thought prompted Nonie as she threw her arms around Mims' neck and let her head fall upon his shoulder, like a tired child. And neither knew that the curtain had gone down just far enough to shield their heads from the audience, until received shouts and laughter and bravos told how well the closing act of their little drama had been received.

In the years that followed old Time played some queer tricks. For Nonie could much of the evil that had been done to Mims, and the joy that she brought into his life welled up and shone out through his face, making it younger. While Nonie, as even the prettiest girls will, grew gradually older, until it came to pass that there was not so much disparity between their faces as would make one look twice.

Whenever I see Mims now I cannot help wondering which is the stronger potentiality in shaping a man's life, the influence of heredity or of environment.—James Kapp Reeve, in N. Y. Ledger.

He Forgot His Name.

At one time Disraeli, leaning on Mr. Torrens' arm, passing their corner of "that famous cuisineuse," St. James'-st., came upon a bishop, who took off his hat and bowed very low. Disraeli looked hard at Mr. Torrens, as if curious to know what he thought of the egregious obeisance, and then said: "I make it a rule never to bow to a bishop, but I forget his name."—The Academy.

FOOD AND SLEEP.

An Empty Stomach is Not Conducive to Somnolence.

Going to bed with a well filled stomach is the essential prerequisite of refreshing slumber. The cautious so often reiterated in old medical journals against late suppers were chiefly directed to the bilious habits of those early times. When at late feasts the guests not unseldom drank themselves under the table, or needed strong assistance to reach their couches, the canon against such indulgence was not untimely.

Nature and common sense teach us that a full stomach is essential to quiet repose.

Every man who has found it difficult to keep awake after a hearty dinner has uncovered the problem for himself. There are few animals that can be trained to rest until after they are fed. Man, as he comes into the world, presents a condition it would be well for him to follow in all his after life.

The sweetest nipper ever sent out of paradise cannot sing a newly born child to sleep on an empty stomach. We have known reckless nurses to give the little mite a dose of paregoric or soothing syrup in place of its cup of milk, when it was too much trouble to get the latter, but this is the one alternative.

The little stomach of the sleeping babe is as preeminently cerebually empty. Folds on itself in plaits; two of these make it restless; three will upset its repose; but by several soothing dose may be closed again; four pints and the charm is broken; there is no more sleep in that household until that child has been fed.

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PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Marie—"How can you marry him? he has no sense." Amelia—"He has dollars."—N. Y. Herald.

—Mrs. Say—"Mary did I see you kissing my husband this morning?" Mary—"At what time?"—Boston Budget.

—"How are you able to tell that he is the lion of the evening?" "Because he has such beastly manners."—Inter Ocean.

—Derelict in Duty.—Miss Fert—"I hounce propose, you know?" Miss Oldmaydie—"I wish he would. As a matter of fact he doesn't."—Somerville Journal.

—Sam—"Mrs. Hoarsly was telling us the other day how her husband proposed to her; and how do you suppose he did it?" He—"Well, I should say in the dark by mistake."

—Husband—"I think I shall go out and catch a few fish for our dinner to-morrow." Wife—"No, Edwin, we must economize. Buy them of the regular dealer."—Detroit Tribune.

—Time to Lose.—Travers—"I've got to rustle around and get a new customer for my tailor." Dashaway—"What for?" Travers—"His bill is almost due."—Clothier and Hatter.

—A natty suit of clothes does not invariably betoken a contented mind on the part of the wearer. He may be expecting to meet his tailor at every turn.—Boston Transcript.

—"Did Mrs. Dudgeon cry when her daughter married old Bookbell?" "Yes, poor thing. It is tough to bring up a daughter and then, at the age of twenty-one, have her cut her mother out."—Harper's Bazar.

—Winks—"Why, dear, you have misspelled two or three words in this letter." Manie—"I know I have. I don't want him to think I am too well educated for a woman."—Indianapolis Journal.

—"Sir!" questioned an irate female shopper, as she approached the young man who was pacing the store, "are you the floorwalker?" "N-n-no, ma'am," he gasped, "I—I'm o-o-only the pip-pipe-pipe-pipe

Pea Ridge.

We are having fine weather now. Corn planting is all the go.

A little son of Mr. Olen Wilhelm's was seriously injured the other day by a kick from a horse.

Jesse I Robinson is building a new house for Hugo Weir.

Miss Minnie Robinson expects to move to Barton.

Henry Weitzell and Walter Lancaster attended church at Mt. Union last Sunday.

James Fossil was in this section last Friday.

Married, at the M. E. Parsonage in Frostburg, Mr Cambridge Crow and Miss Ella Beaman, both of this vicinity.

Jas. Wampler wears a plug hat and is very happy on account of a strange little boy arriving at his house recently.

Squire Robinson's family is convalescing after a severe attack of the measles.

Henry Brown was home on a visit last week.

Rev. John Myers will preach here on the 10th and 11th of June. All are cordially invited to attend the services. SOMEBODY ELSE.

Firm Rock.

As the correspondent from this place has been somewhat dilatory in the past I will send you a few items.

Lovely spring has come again—we hope to stay this time.

Bark peeling seems to be the order of the day.

Charles Michael is preparing to build a large dwelling house.

Amos Broadwater, sr., and son Jefferson, were seen in this vicinity last Saturday.

The young men in our vicinity are making preparations to take their best girls to the World's Fair.

Rev. Fred Michael preached an able and interesting sermon in the United Brethren church last Sunday night.

Rev. J. W. Howard will hold an all-day meeting in the grove at Firm Rock on Sunday June 18. Everybody is invited to come and bring a basket. SOMEBODY.

Glade Valley.

We had a very heavy hail storm last Saturday night.

Daniel Gnegy is putting up a new barb wire fence along the county road.

Miss Maggie Weber, of Cumberland, is visiting at A. S. Mosser's.

Miss Amelia Roth has returned from Dobbin.

Wm. H. Bittinger run a nail in his foot a few days ago which is very painful to him.

Floyd Aristy is at present working at Dobbin.

Miss Maude Nickleson, of Dobbin, is visiting her grandfather, Mr. J. H. Roth, of this place.

Our Sunday school was re-organized last Sabbath at 9 o'clock, by the election of the following officers: D. O. Roth, sup't; H. A. Shaffer, assistant sup't; H. A. Roth, treasurer; J. F. Mosser, assistant treasurer; Sarah Roth, secretary; Matilda C. Roth, assistant secretary; A. S. Mosser, librarian; G. E. Hauser, assistant librarian. Our expenses for the year were $24.98, and the collections amounted to $14.90, but we have a balance in the hands of the treasurer of $25.94. The average attendance during the past year was 40. This, for a country school, we believe cannot be surpassed. GLASS EYES.

Deer Park.

Among the pleasant events of this place was the Demorest Medal Contest which took place in the M. E. church on Tuesday evening of last week under the management of the Rev. W. L. Leisher, of the Ev. Lutheran church, assisted by Mrs. S. A. Langhlin and her daughter, Miss Ella, the latter having charge of the sixteen young ladies who participated in the Fan Drill, which was the first on the program all of whom acquitted themselves creditably and reflected credit on their instructor.

The participants in the Prohibition Elocutionary Contest were the Misses Annie Marley, Priscella Hoge, Stella Rodeheaver, Nettie Savage, Bell Shreve and Bessie Wolf. The selections for first named Brave for the right, The Bugle Call, Prohibition Warriors form in Line, Prosperity Prophesied, Consolation and Courage to Act, the last selection and contestant carrying off the prize of a beautiful silver medal and Dr. Laughlin presented the well earned prize to Miss Wolf in a neat and appropriate manner and the contestant received the gift in a modest and becoming manner with no show of exultation over her rivals who all had rendered their selections with ability such as is seldom witnessed by young misses of from 13 to 16 years old. All the contestants according to the decision of the judges, only varried from one to three lower than the successful one.

Look at This.

Ladies' 14k rolled plate chains warranted 7 years, only $2 at F. A. Sharpless'. 11

Accident

I promised in a former communication to write again.

The arrival of THE REPUBLICAN is hailed with delight. Some of the boys are heard to ask the question: "Have you seen 'the truth teller,'" meaning THE REPUBLICAN. It seems to us that this is not such a bad name—(nick name) rather significant.

The farmers of this section are about through planting.

We think that this section of the county is holding its own in many respects.

We are inclined to think that there is more produce shipped from this point than any other point in the county. One of our merchants has shipped since the first of January 4,410 dozen eggs; last week 760 pounds of butter.

Our normal school is steadily increasing both in numbers and in interest. The enrollment will reach about 50 normal students.

The literary society is a grand success—a full house every night. The exercises are of an interesting character. The students take right hold of matters, taking such questions for debate as annexation of Hawaii, the Chinese problem—live questions—we like to see this. It reflects favorably on their general intelligence, showing they are newspaper readers. We can always measure, in a large degree, the intelligence of a people by ascertaining whether they read the newspapers or not. I would say to the young especially, if you des re to be intelligent, fully prepared for life's duties, do not neglect this important factor in education. In our opinion you cannot afford to neglect it. Again, we believe that no one is qualified to teach who knows nothing of current events. History is being made every day. I feel like suggesting to our examiner the propriety of including in his examination of teachers, "Current Events."

Since writing the above four new students have arrived. One from Pennsylvania, two from Swanton and one from Mt. Lake Park.

Y.

Sang Run.

Rain and fine growing weather.
Prospects for fruit are good.
Oats all sowed.
Corn all in.
Elegant prospects for a heavy wheat crop.

There will be preaching at the M. E. church Sunday at 2.30. All invited to attend.

Boys why not attend Sabbath school more regular? The time has come now that almost everybody could turn out and have our school room crowded. Then after that hour if you see fit to take a stroll along the beautiful green banks of the river you have the pleasure of doing so.

Mr. C. Friend, our merchant at the bridge, has opened up a green grocery. We wish him abundant success.

Mr. H. Ellis is again able to be out again.

Mr. Wm. Hoye, one of our leading farmers here, is suffering to a great extent from a gathering on the side of the neck. The doctor from Cranesville operated on him Sunday.

D. H. Shank, of Krug, gave us a pleasant call last week.

Miss Laura Riley will give a social entertainment to her young friends in the near future.

Miss Maud and Della Savage were seen on our streets Wednesday.

Miss Tilly Loudermilk was visiting at Friendsville last week.

Mr. Williams, sewing machine agent, of Oakland, passed through hear early Sunday morning on his way to Oakland. Mr. W. looked as though he had gotten the benefit of the heavy rain storm which passed over this section Saturday evening.

Mr. John A. Friend was in Cranesville Saturday and Sunday.

The beautiful hills are again robed in their green leaves and blossoms. What is more beautiful than the spring months.

NEWCOMER.

Mt. Lake Park.

Simon Myers has rented the post-office store for an ice cream room.

Judge J. T. Hoke, of Kingwood, spent Saturday at the Park. He was accompanied by his niece, Miss McKeon, of Michigan.

P. T. Garthright has gone east to purchase goods for his store.

Dr. McComas is having his house remodeled.

Judge Sturgiss will build a cottage here this summer.

We have a band. Stop your ears during their hours of practice.

For Sale.

A full line of paints, oils and varnishes. Well established trade. Make a good side-line for a merchant. Reasonable terms.

Good reasons for selling. Apply to

HENRY J. MAYERS,
9-tf Oakland, Md.

Clean Up and Be Ready For the Summer.

With that suddenness which characterizes the change of season in our climate, summer weather is upon us, are we ready for it?

The balmy breezes and the beauty of verdant landscapes, we are ready for. Such pleasant changes from the reign of winter and the fickleness of spring, are always welcome.

But the weather that clothes the country in beauty and makes outdoor life a joyous inspiration, breeds langnor and disease in the crowded alleys and dwellings of the city if filth is allowed to linger. The advent of permanent warm weather should prove an admonition to residents to finish the spring house-cleaning and to the authorities to enforce the spring street cleaning as quickly as possible. There should be no filthy cellars or houses to breed disease among unsuspecting inmates and no filthy alleys, streets or cesspools to breed contagion and scatter it among the clean and the unclean alike.

The proverbial ounce of prevention is, in this case, worth not a pound, but a ton of cure. Let our city authorities, let our health board, and last, but by no manner of means least, let our housekeepers see to it that their premises are clean, that no decayed or decaying vegetable matter, no putrifying meat and no damp cellars exist as tempting invitations to the germs of deadly disease.

June Forecast, 1893.

June will open attended by a stormwave advancing from the west, reaching eastern parts later. Clearing weather will follow on the 3rd. About the 5th a warm wave will be advancing from the west over central and eastern parts forming local depressions, attended by local storms of wind and rain on the 6th, 7th and 8th. Clear, pleasant weather will prevail to the 10th or 11th, when the temperature will grow warm generally in all sections and storms of wind and rain will advance from the west, in paroxysms, to the 16th or 17th, when pleasant, clear weather will continue to about the 21st, when a warm, sultry wave will spread over all sections. Large atmospheric depressions and storm centers will be progressing from the west eastward, attended by south winds and a low barometer. The stormwave will be central on the 23rd, which will be followed by storms of wind and rain. Pleasant, clearing weather will prevail from the 24th or 25th to the 27th, when the temperature will become very warm and south winds will be in attendance. Falling barometers will be announced and large atmospheric depressions will be advancing in front of the storm's center eastward, reaching central and eastern portions about the 28th or 29th, and perhaps will be prolonged to the 30th. Dangerous storms of wind will prevail in many places within the storm belts, and excessive local rains will also be announced,

July will not be excessively wet; much clear weather will prevail.

P. R. SMITH.

Real Estate Transfers.

A. T. Shuttlesworth and wife to Joseph Egger, 50 acres of "Small Meadows;" $500.

Martha J. Bork and husband to Henry Fowler, 39 acres of land; $350.

Joseph Paugh and wife to George W. Tichinell and wife, ¾ of an acre of ground; $11.

William H. Dawson, trustee, to Jonathan H. Friend, 18 acres and 2 perches of "Bear Creek Iron Works" and 73 acres and 74 perches of "Bear Range;" $695.20.

Albert Knabb and others to John W. Wakefield, military lot No. 2971; $275.

Arnold C. Scherr and others to Jeremiah M. Wilson, 2 acres and 156 perches of land lying near the town of Oakland; $800.

Sarah E. Garthright and husband to Mary E. May and husband, lot No. 19 on the Plat of Mountain Lake Park; $600.

Mary E. May and husband to Philip T. Garthright, lot No. 19 on the plat of Mountain Lake Park; $500.

William C. Pennington, trustee, to Daniel E. Offutt and Gilmor S. Hamill, lots Nos. 46 and 47 in Pennington's addition to the town of Oakland enlarged; $100.

G. S. Hamill and others to Thomas B. Everis, "The Donald Lot," containing 50 acres; $250.

Charlotte Beekman and others to Charles W. Nine, part No. 9 of the Sub-division of the tract of land called "Royal Charlotte," 114 acres; $1,340.

Mountain Lake Park Association of Garrett county to Daniel E. Offutt, lot No. 1034, on the plat of Mountain Lake Park; $100.

Jesse Glotfelty and wife to Joseph B. Meese, 30½ acres of "Locust Tree Bottom;" $300.

Gilmor S. Hamill and wife to Margaret J. Kepner, lot No. 86 on the plat of Brant's Addition to the town of Oakland; $300.

James R. Bishop and wife to Peter P. Gortner, "The Kennedy Saloon Property in the town of Oakland;" $900.

Charles L. McKenzie and wife to Sarah Jane Miller, 91 acres and 80 perches of land, being part of "Walnut Hills" and part of Correction;" $800.

William H. Dawson, trustee, to John W. Schroyer, part of the tracts of land called "Ormes Choice" and "Ormes Discovery," 91 acres and 2 roods of land; $457.50.

F. FELTY.

I have just received a large line of ladies' and gentlemen's shes, Oxford Ties and Slippers in all colors, which I will sell regardless of cost. A full line of

GENTLEMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

I will sell you ladies' vests for 8c, former pric 15c. Ladies' ribbed vests for 35c, former price 50c Swiss Jersey vests 30c, former price 45c, Lisle Thread 35c, Ladies Shirt waists from 50c to $1, Boy's shirt waists 23c, hite muslin shirts 49c, first-class night gowns 75c, lace curtains, 2 1-2yd long, 65c per pair, 3yd long $1, a beautiful line of embroidery 14in wide for 16c per yd, children's lace caps 25c, children's hats from 25c to $1, a full line of white goods from 9c to 25c per yd., silkaline from 12 1-2 to 16c, Clarks O. N. T. spool cotton, fine lace pillow shams, 25c, best calico 5c per yd., No. 1 muslin 16yd for $1, ladies cloth in all colors, 52in wide, from 60c to $1, challies from 5 to 7c, percales from 6 to 15c lawns from 5 to 7c, cashimere in all colors for 18c, never before sold for less than 30c

No. 1 rice 5c per lb, coffee 22c, No. 1 tea 40c per lb,, best laundry soap 4c per bar, bacon 14c per lb, lima beans 6c per lb, best flour 60c per sack, $4.50 per bbl, Baker's chocolate 20c per cake, water white oil 10c per gal., syrup 25c per gal, corn 10c per can, tomatoes 11c per can.

My 95c shoes can't be beat.

I also handle a

FULL LINE OF WALL PAPER.

Call and see me. I have the finest and cheapest line of goods in town.

Thanking you for past favors, I am
Yours truly,
F. FELTY.

☞Terms strictly cash or produce.
Bishop building, cor. Main and Railroad st., Oakland.

NEW MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

Having located in Oakland and opened a first-class Merchant Tailoring Establishment, I will be pleased to have a liberal share of the patronage of the people at Oakland and vicinity. All those wishing to have clothes made in the best style and at the cheapest reasonable rates will find it to their advantage to call on me. I carry a complete stock of

CASHIMERES, SERGES AND SPRING GOODS

TO SELECT FROM. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
☞Repairing and Cleaning in good shape.
13tf B. SAVAGE,
Cor. Oak and Third Streets, Oakland, Md.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The property known as the **Oakland Mill Property**. Will sell or exchange for other real estate.
Possession given on September 15, 1891. For terms and particulars address
H. A. RASCHE,
Kennedy P. O., Minn.
Kittson county. 26-1f.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
OAKLAND, MD., May 15, 1893.

The County Commissioners of Garrett County will meet in regular session at their office in Oakland on

Monday, June 5, 1893,

for the transaction of any business that may come before them.
By order of the Board.
J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

ROAD PETITION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That thirty days from the first publication of this notice, the undersigned will apply to the County Commissioners of Garrett county to appoint viewers to determine whether the public convenience requires the opening of a public road beginning at point on the White and Russel road at west end of White's lane, and running through the lands of William White and Charles Eager to the line between Charles Eager and Andrew Heisig, thence to West Crlon road, then through the lands of Mary Heisig and Joseph Smithman on the line of lots No's. 15 0 and 1600, south 67°; east to Beekman road.

WILLIAM WHITE,
NORMAN BARNARD,
AND OTHERS.
11-3

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one anywhere can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month**. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,
Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
All dealers keep it, $1 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

Shartzer & Bolden,

OAKLAND, MD.

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE, CARPETS,
MATTING, OIL CLOTH,
WINDOW SHADES
WALL PAPER
—AND—
GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.
11 1y

W. F. KING,

Carriage, House & Sign
PAINTER
—AND—
Artistic Paper Hanger,
OAKLAND, MD.

NO PAINTERS' OIL OR SPANISH WHITING USED.

Special Inducements for Fall Work.

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE!

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the buildings comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The buildings are two dwelling houses of 8 and 6 rooms respectively and the woolen mill proper, which is three stories high. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 1 acres.
For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.
2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

--WANTED--

WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
Also White Oak Timber Land.
W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office 30 Baltimore Street. 2 15 90

CROF O AK R..

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
☞Special attention given to real estate.
CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. ☞SURVEYING.
Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
☞Office with J. W. Veitch.
PRITCHARD BUILDING,
OAKLAND, MD.
☞Special attention given to collection o claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.
☞Office in Pritchard Building, Oakland Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET
attention given to conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 6tf-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND MD.,
☞Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas.
Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL

THOMAS & SINCELL,

Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' building.
☞Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,

Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.
Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate
P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK

OAKLAND MARYLAND.
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
A General Banking business transacted.
☞Prompt attention to collections. 11

ANDREW J. HARNE.

AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

JOHN A. WOLF,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER.
Oak street, East End, Oakland.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.
For further particulars apply or write to
DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
Opposite Patent Office,
Washington, D. C.
Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.
Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.
(Mention this paper.)

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cough for 25 c.

HAMPTON McCROBIE,

PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.
Prices for repairing and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce.
☞Patching and half-soling a specialty—New work made on short notice out of the best material.
☞Half-soling only 40 cents.
Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.
43—1yr. H. McCROBIE.

A. C. BROOKE

WILL CONTRACT FOR
BUILDINGS
At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.
☞References given when required.
Address,
51 6m MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect May 14th, 1893:

GOING WEST.

No. 7—Daily		1.34 A. M
No. 3—Daily		6.08 A. M
No. 73—Accom daily except Sun		9.35 A. M
No. 47—Daily except Mon		11.42 A. M
No. 113—Accommodation daily		6.44 P. M
No. 1—Daily		9.56 P. M

GOING EAST

No. 2—Daily		7.43 A. M
No. 8—Daily		9.11 A. M
No. 116—Accommodation daily		10.00 A. M
No. 46—Daily except Monday		3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accom daily except Sun		4.31 P. M
No. 4—Daily		10.20 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1893. NUMBER 14

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 92, A. F. & A. M. meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas hall; W. M., J. M. Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 109, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M. Spedden; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Keyser; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. L. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.90 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

A new line of trunks and valises at Townshends'.

A. D. Naylor is getting in new buggies every week. 12-3t

1yd., 1¼yd. and 1½yd. wide oil cloth at Townshends'.

One reason why a woman looks old sooner than a man is because she has so many men to deal with.

Townshends' have received a full line of umbrellas.

Its funny how some men acquire reputation for laziness while others get credit for being fond of fishing.

Straw hats, latest styles and lowest prices, at Townshends'

Money to loan on first mortgage. Apply to P. H. VEITCH, 6tf Oakland, Md.

Ladies and children's Oxfords, black, tan and red at Townshends,.

Mrs. E. M. Bourchier offers her store and all fixtures for sale, including a first-class soda fountain.

When you want blacksmithing done take it to A. D. Naylor's. All work guaranteed and prices the lowest.

Cards are out announcing the approaching wedding of Mr. Edward Manown and Miss Grace D. Ebert, which will occur on June 7th.

FOR SALE.—I have for sale several Jersey and Alderney cows. MRS. GEO. CROOK, 11 Oakland, Md.

Dr. Henry W. McComas has had his residence thoroughly overhauled and remodeled inside which he is now occupying with his family.

Henry Weber has a Johnson Improved Mower which he will exchange for lumber, chestnut or locust posts, or cheap for cash. 8-8t

Put this down in black and white,
A batch of linen as dark as night
Was washed as white as broad daylight
At the Oakland Steam Laundry.

The 11th of this month is Children's Day. An elaborate program is being prepared in the different churches for the occasion.

Are you going to build? If so, write to W. A. Liller, Keyser, W. Va., Cottage Architect and Builder and dealer in all kinds of building supplies. 12-13t.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Rev. Dr. Alexander will preach on Sunday morning at Mt. Lake Park at 10.30 a. m., and at Oakland Memorial church at 8 o'clock p. m.

J. M. Falkenstein has taken charge of the wagon-making shop lately occupied by F. R. Enos and is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

FOR SALE.—Two car loads of a special Fertilizer for certain crops, warranted to be as represented as per analysis, to parties who had our fertilizer before it has given entire satisfaction. Henry Weber. 9-3t

We have received an invitatino from the trustees of Westernport public school to attend the first annual commencement on Friday evening, June 2d. The exercises will be held in the Piedmont Opera House.

A council of the Junior Order United American Mechanics was instituted at Crellin last Wednesday night by State Organizer Mullin, of Cumberland. The new council starts out with thirty charter members.

In our job department we have every facility for the prompt execution of every description of job printing. Compare our work with that of some other print shops around this neighborhood and note the difference. Our prices are as low as the work is nice.

Fifty cents is a small doctor bill, but that is all it will cost you to cure any ordinary case of rheumatism if you use Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Try it and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. The first application will quiet the pain. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

A. D. Naylor is carrying on hand in connection with his business, the finest line of buggies, wagons carts, etc., which he is selling at low figures. Should you want anything in that line be sure to call on him and get his figures before purchasing. He also sells bar iron, springs, etc.

Mr. Thorton Perry, formerly of this city, is remodeling his cottage in Oakland and will have one of the prettiest summer residences in that vicinity. His sister Miss Mary C. Perry, of this city, with Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Perry, of Charlestown, W. Va., will spend the summer months with him.—Cumb. News.

A cow belonging to C. T. Sweet, of Swanton, Md., was killed by a freight train, the tender and three hoppers being thrown from the track and the latter being wrecked. The accident occurred Friday morning and the track was not cleared till in the afternoon.—Keyser Echo.

You are aware of the advantages of good printing. Then send the next job you want done to this office. Types, borders, facilities, workmanship, and experience enables us to turn out artistically displayed jobs for those in quest of such work. To do work properly is an art—we have the art and artists.

The man who paints his yard fence, cleans up his premises, white washes his outbuildings and keeps the weeds from growing on the sidewalk in front of his gate, is a greater benefactor to a town than the individual who spends his time on the street corners prating about a silurian town and the dead condition of his adopted home.

As the reader knows, the planet Mercury rules this year, a reign in which, in the faith and showing of astrologers, disease can only be slowly cured, and when distemper of a severe character mostly plagues mankind in the spring and autumn. These are what some persons pronounce superstition, nevertheless the scientific put reliance sufficient on them to record them as facts.

The passenger agent of a big railroad recently remarked that he had found newspaper advertising to pay better than any other method his company had ever used; the returns being as five to one. On certain occasions when they gave cheap excursions or by request made special concessions the success was far greater when newspaper columns were used than when posters alone were made to give the announcements. This is the experience of the most practical men in other lines of business.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. J. Johnson, of Dist. No. 11, are here this week visiting Mr. and Mrs. John A. Peters on Alder street.

Will C. Shaffer, of Terra Alta, was a visitor in Oakland Monday.

Jonas Frazee, our SelbyspORT friend, was in Oakland Monday on business.

J. S. Meyers returned from his visit to his parents in the lower section of the county Thursday afternoon.

Josiah Summers, of Cranesville, W. Va., was a pleasant caller at our office on Monday. He reports having killed twenty-six rattle snakes this season.

Senator W. G. Worley, of Kingwood, was a visitor in Oakland last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. White, of Chicago, arrived in Oakland Tuesday morning of last week and will remain here some time as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Hyde.

Dr. J. Lee McComas departed for Chicago, Ill., Saturday night, in which city he will attend the international congress of practicing physicians which meets there this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Pritchard, who spent the winter in Portsmouth, Ohio, returned to their home in Oakland last Monday morning.

Attorney R. T. Semmes, of the Cumberland bar, spent Sunday in Oakland as a guest of the Rest.

Mr. John W. Williams and family have arrived in Deer Park from Philadelphia and are occupying their summer residence there.

Dr. G. M. P. King, of Washington, accompanied by his wife, arrived in Oakland Saturday night and Monte Vista will be opened for the reception of guests in a few days. This is one of the most delightful spots in Garrett county to spend a few pleasant weeks during the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Walls, of Kingwood, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Felty, on Alder street, several days since our last issue. They departed for their home in Kingwood this morning.

Messrs. Henry Best and Benj. Reich, of Frederick City, Md., were in Oakland this week on business. Mr. Reich is a rising young lawyer of Frederick and Mr. Best is a prominent and wealthy farmer of that county.

Mr. Jos. White, of near Kingwood, was the guest or relatives in Oakland Sunday.

Deputy Collector Sincell went to Grantsville yesterday to finish weighing maple sugar.

Mr. H. H. Reed, of Reedsville, W. Va., was the guest of Dr. I. D. Newman several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Crane, of Kingwood, were the guests of Mrs. F. G. Hyde since our last impression.

D. A. Freeland and wife, of Terra Alta, were here Tuesday as the guest of relatives.

Mr. William Smith, of Preston county, has secured work in Oakland with Mr. E. M. Spedden. Mr. Smith is a brother to THE REPUBLICAN'S foreman.

This office was invaded Tuesday by a bevy of ladies from District No. 1. Ye editor was so embarrassed at beholding so many of the fair sex in one body that he tried to put the task of showing the ladies the intricacies of the "art preservative of arts" upon the foreman, but that would not work as he made his departure in so hurried a manner that we had not time to remonstrate with him. The ladies were Mrs. Jerry Sweitzer, Misses Mollie Glass, Effie Shank, Mollie Beckman, May Fitzwater, Emma Murphy and Mollie Friend.

Henry Leuthke and family went to Oakland, Tuesday, to spend some time visiting relatives and for the benefit of Mr. Leuthke's health. ——Editor J. M. Litzinger, of the Oakland *Democrat*, paid the parental home a visit last Sunday and Monday.——Silas E. Shirer and sister, Miss Lizzie, of Oakland, attended the funeral of their brother, Araxa Shirer, last Friday. Miss Lizzie remained in Fetterman and Grafton until Monday night visiting H. C. Colerider's family and other friends. —— Miss Mabel Brown, after spending several days in town the guest of Miss Carrie Dent, left Saturday for Mt. Lake Park, where she joined her mother.——Miss Hattie Means left on Monday for Oakland, Md., where she will spend a month or two visiting friends.

Spring Hill, Kan., comes to the front with a load of bread baked from yeast thirty years old. When Lawrence was burned by Quantrell Mrs. Johnson had a pot of yeast brewing in the cellar. The house was burned and the ashes fell upon the pot, sealed it, and after thirty years the yeast was found to be good. A loaf of bread baked from it has been sent to the World's fair.

A new "Liberty Bell" is to be cast, a duplicate of the old Philadelphia Independence bell which will be sent on a trip around the world after the close of the World's Fair. Every scholar of the public schools of Maryland, is asked to contribute one cent toward the casting of the new bell. Mrs. John Ritchie, of Frederick, Md., will receive the contributions of the Maryland school children.

Are you insured? If not, now is the time to provide yourself and family with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy as an insurance against any serious results from an attack of bowel complaint during the summer months. It is almost certain to be needed and should be procured at once. No other remedy can take its place or do its work. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

The widow of Senator Kenna, of West Virginia, is said to have made a "clean sweep" of the Charleston postoffice, so that its walls, furniture and floors are now as tidy as they were formerly dirty, and its personnel is just what it ought to be. A pretty girl sits at the stamp window in lieu of a horrid man. The postmistress is said to have been able to produce evidence satisfactory to President Cleveland to the effect that the Charleston office needed a new set of employes.

Lucian Uppole, an employe of the White mill at Crellin, was seriously and probably fatally injured on last Thusday morning by being thrown or falling from a railway car at the mill, the wheels of which passed over his leg crushing it in a most horrible manner. He received several other very painful as well as serious injuries. Drs. McComas and Hinebaugh are attending the injured man and hope to save his life, but it is thought that his leg will have to be amputated.

In the fall of 1890 Mrs. Conrad Engle, an aged lady residing near Rockwood, Pa., left her home to walk through the woods to the home of her daughter about two miles distant. That was the last ever seen of the old lady alive. The other day some bark peelers found the skeleton of a woman in the woods not over a mile from Mrs. Engle's home. The remains were identified as the skeleton of Mrs. Engle by the fragments of dress and the shoes upon the bones of the feet. It is strange that for nearly three years the remains should lie undiscovered within a mile of her home.

Dr. M. J. Davis is a prominent physician of Lewis, Cass county, Iowa, and has been actively engaged in the practice of medicine at that place for the past thirty-five years. On the 26th of May, while in Des Moines en route to Chicago, he was suddenly taken with an attack of diarrhœa. Having sold Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for the past seventeen years, and knowing its reliability, he procured a 25 cent bottle, two doses of which completely cured him. The excitement and change of water and diet incident to traveling often produce a diarrhœa. Every one should procure a bottle of this remedy before leaving home. For sale by druggist.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Grantsville correspondent of the *Salisbury Star* is responsible for the following which appeared in that paper last week: "There stands an old willow tree in the yard of Jonas E. Gnagey's residence that must evidently be trying to compete with the big trees of California. This monster willow is about 7 feet across the stump, and measuring from tip to tip of its branches, it will describe a circle with a diameter of 90 feet. About 2 feet from the ground it separates into three prongs, and 10 feet from the ground a nice pavilion could be built within these prongs, covering an area of about 144 square feet. Would not this be the proper thing from which to proclaim a Fourth of July oration."

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
Is famous as a
Cure for severe colds.
Famous as a
Preventive of pneumonia.
Famous as a
Preventive and cure for croup.
Famous for the relief it affords
in case of
Whooping cough.
Famous as a safe and pleasant
Medicine for children.
Try it. 50 cent bottles for sale
by druggists.

Garthright has just returned from the east and while there bought the largest stock of goods ever brought to this country, consisting especially of ladies' dressed hats at half price, men's odd pants, coats and vests at 70 per cent of their value, regular stock of men's clothing as cheap as the cheapest, and a full line of everything else from a needle to an anchor and is selling them as cheap as they can be sold. He has an extraordinary large and well selected line of embroideries, laces and white goods, the cheapest lines of navy blue and jet black storm serges ever put on sale in the county, at 75 cents per yard. And don't you forget that he is headquarters for flour by the barrel or car load. Pillsbury's at $5.25 and flour as good for $4.75.

Many men think that newspaper men are persistent dunners. By way of comparison let us suppose that a farmer raises 1,000 bushels of wheat a year, and sells this to 1,000 persons in all parts of the country, a great portion of them saying: "I will hand you a dollar in a short time." The farmer does not want to be small, and says all right. Soon the 1,000 bushels are gone but he has nothing to show for it, and he then realizes that he has fooled away his whole crop and its value to him is due him in a thousand little driblets, consequently he is seriously embarrassed in his business, because his debtors, each owing him one dollar, treat it as a small matter and think it would not help much. Continue this kind of business year in and year out as the publisher does, how long would he stand it? A moment's thought will convince anyone that a publisher has cause for persistent dunning.—National Labor Tribune.

Mr. Billmeyer and M. F. Smith have been investigating the wooded part of our landscape for the last two weeks in behalf of the interests of some moneyed men in the eastern cities. We hope that those people who live in a place so densely timbered that they cannot appreciate the blue canopy of heaven, will be wise enough not to ask an exorbitant price for their timber, as a railroad will enhance the value of their farms three times as much as the timber is worth without a railroad leading to it. Besides, the company is guaranteed to deal fairly with the people and is offering a nice, round price for the timber, much more than they will ever realize without a railroad. We hope the plans struck this time will not be frustrated and that the road will come. We are not very particular on which side of the town it will pass us, as it is out of the question for it to run right into town; but our preference rather lies on "Shady Side." True, there is a hill to climb on any side you wish to approach us, but the one on "Shadow Side" is considered the easiest to climb.—Grantsville corr. Salisbury Star.

For Sale.

A full line of paints, oils and varnishes. Well established trade. Make a good side-line for a merchant. Reasonable terms.

Good reasons for selling. Apply to

HENRY J. MAYERS,
9-tf Oakland, Md.

Decoration Day.

Twenty-five years ago the first commander in chief of the G. A. R., Gen. John A. Logan, issued his famous order on May 5, 1868, designating May 30, as the day on which the dead heroes of the war for freedom should be honored, and so long as there is a member of the Grand Army left this order will be obeyed with grateful remembrance of the honored dead

Since that time no memorial day has surpassed that of 1893 in beauty. Nature lent its aid this year in honoring the memory of the nation's heroes. The day was a perfect one for such a demonstration, and the blue sky was at times slightly covered with light fleecy clouds through which the sun shone with cheering warmth.

"Dulce et decorum est, pro patria mori," sang the Roman poet, but never have the heroes of any war received more of honor or been held in more loving remembrance than those of the great struggle of 1861–1865. In every city, town and hamlet in the north and northwest the blue coats and slouch hats of the Grand Army were seen Tuesday, gathering in their annual meet to do honor to their honored dead.

Oakland was not exempt from this general order of things, far as early as seven o'clock that morning blue coated, crippled, weather beaten and diseased veterans were seen on all roads leading to the town where they met at 1.30 p. m., and took up the march to the Odd Fellows' cemetery where lie a number of their departed comrades in arms. The procession was headed by the Terra Alta band, followed by Crook Post, G. A. R., Uniform Rank, K. of P. and Jr. O. U. A. M. The march to the cemetery was made and the different organizations separated to do honor to their own brethren. The floral offerings were handsome. After the flowers had been distributed the immense crowd congregated about the grave of the unknown where an address was delivered by Prof. R. R. Sanner. The line of march was again resumed and after parading the principal streets disbanded.

At 4.30 the members of the Uniform Rank, K. of P., went to Deer Park and there paid a loving tribute to the memory of their deceased brother, C. H. Tillson.

The day's pleasure was brought to an end by a ball at the Glades and one at Offutt's hall, where the pleasures of dancing was indulged in until an early hour Wednesday morning.

Deer Park.

You would be surprised when you go to the world-renowned town of Deer Park and find so many nice things that you have never seen before in a general store in the town or even in the county, as you can find in the new cash store of J. Felty, jr., & Co., very near the express office of the B. & O. R. R. Co. All goods are fresh and new, consisting of a large line of dry goods, notions, hats, shoes and groceries. If you would look over them all and examine them carefully you would be astonished how such fine quality could be made at such low prices, but you can understand, by us selling for cash or produce. We have no losses wich other merchants sustain by bad accounts, and by selling for cash or produce we can discount bills, which alone is a fair profit, and by selling cheap we sell more and can buy cheaper. We have only a small space here so will only quote a few articles: Best rice, 5c lb.; sugar 17lbs. for $1; good flour, $4.50 per bbl., 60c sack; coffee, 23c lb.; bleached muslin, 16yds. for $1; brown muslin, 16yds for $1; calico, 5c. yd. lima beans, 4lb. for 25c.; Henrietta cloth, 30c. yd, worth 50c anywhere; gingbams, from 6 to 10c yd.; ladies' vests, 3 for 25c.; ladies' jersey vests, 25c.; Clark's O. N. T. spool cotton, 4c; ladies' first class shoes, 99c.; red or white oil, 12c per gallon; good syrup, 25c per gallon.

Very truly,
11-1 J. FELTY, JR., & Co.
P. S.—Terms cash or produce.

Useful.

A luxury to the man who shaves,
A balm to all the painful graves
Produced by a scraping razor blade
Is found in Harned's Magic Cream. 9-3t

W. A. Liller has closed a contract with Hon. Geo. C. Sturgiss for a large cottage at the Park, which is to be finished as soon as possible.

A license to wed was granted in Cumberland yesterday to Mr. Geo. Fuller and Miss Ella Bowzer, both of Grantsville.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

A NEWSPAPER ITEM.

"A man fell off from a house to-day."
The sickening sight
Saw a fearful share
As a soul rushed out of the rendent clay.

You read the item, and on did I,
How a human tool,
With a hearty hoe,
A day from earth to the shining sky,

He dreamed, perchance, little humble dreams
Of a household dear,
Of the evening chore,
Of work-day clouds and of Sunday gleams.

Maybap he wondered if this were all:
Ever labor grim,
Evermore, for him,
Building the rich man's stately wall.

While an humble shelter, poor and rude,
Was for such as he,
Who knew could be
For the patient wife and the hungry brood.

And so toiled on till set of sun,
This struggling soul
Had laid down the tool
And his last day's work on earth was done.

We read the item, and the other news—
Of the left in pain,
Of the brazen roll
About politics and the leading crews—

And maybe though, as we read, "Alas!
It was very sad!"
We thought we were glad
He was not akin, and let pass.

And yet somebody, somewhere, weeps,
When the news comes
To the humble home.
Nor tears her wailing, but silent sleeps.

—Ethel Lynn, in N. Y. Ledger.

A GOOD CHESS.

By Edmund Downey.

(Copyright, 1893, by the Author.)

"IT is a very serious matter for me, I assure you. Two hundred and sixty pounds is a great deal more than I can afford to lose." The speaker was Mr. Bodkin, a stout, elderly gentleman who carried on the business of a butter merchant in a small country town in the south of Ireland. The person to whom he addressed himself was a young constable of police named O'Ruark.

"Let us go over the matter again briefly," said the policeman. "I will review the notes to save time. Statement of William Bodkin: 'Last evening, Friday, about six o'clock I handled to Sawyer, Andrew Hartigan, two pounds of and sixty pounds in bank notes of various denominations to enable the said Hartigan to pay for butter to be purchased on my account this morning. Saturday, in the local market. About eight o'clock this morning Hartigan called at my private residence and informed me that he had lost the money. He confessed that he had spent on previous evening while the money was in his possession from twelve to a quarter to one. I know I have in the case of my clerks standing. He stated he had a vague recollection of having on his way at night been unlawfully between ten and eleven o'clock—two strange men, who accosted him and insisted that he accompany them to a long farther until he awoke at five o'clock this morning and discovered that the bank notes were gone.'"

"That is a very correct statement of the case," said Mr. Bodkin, as Constable O'Ruark ceased to read from his note book.

"How long is Hartigan in your employment?" inquired O'Ruark.

"Fifteen or sixteen years."

"Quite trustworthy?"

"Perfectly. Now what do you think is the best thing to be done? I owe I am fairly at a loss to make any suggestion."

"The first thing, I should say, is to stop the payment of the bank notes."

"Unfortunately that is impossible," explained the butter merchant. "The bank of them are notes which I received here from time to time during the week. I can not exactly possible which of them, and those are seven sen-pound notes that I drew from my bank yesterday. I have been to the bank about these, but it isn't likely the thieves will attempt to cash them in the neighborhood. It is, as I have already said, a most serious matter for me. I know I have the value of money but—of course, I am speaking in the strictest confidence—it so happens I am quite in a tight corner now, and if I can't trace the stolen money by Monday I'll be in a dence of an ugly hole."

"Have you any suspicion of Hartigan?" the policeman not unnatrally inquired.

"Not the slightest. The unfortunate man is as much upset about the matter as myself. He has had the handling of thousands of mine during the past dozen years. During the fifteen or sixteen years he has been in my employment he has never been a penny piece astray. He's as honest as the sun."

"What salary has he?"

"I am now paying him, as I have been promising him a rise for some time. I pay him thirty shillings a week standing salary and he can make another ten shillings on commission in a busy week."

"I should like to have a private interview with him before I commence operations."

"Certainly. He is at the back of the store now, expecting to be called. I'll send him in to you at once."

Constable O'Ruark knew Andrew Hartigan by sight and had an very lofty opinion of him. The butter buyer was a burly, dark-haired, sour-visaged, sour-tongued man about forty years of age. He was seen face to face with the policeman in Mr. Bodkin's private office and in a quiet, but greatly distressed and penitent manner, he told over again the story he had told to his employer.

"From the beginning Constable O'Ruark distrusted the man, and doubted his round, innocent face. Hartigan had a peculiar type of cold, blue eye, which O'Ruark invariably, and sometimes incorrectly, associated with craftiness.

"Your own opinion is then that you were robbed on the way home from Dempsey's public-house last night?" said the policeman, gazing at the butter-buyer's boots.

"Of course. What else can I think?"

"You had the notes in Dempsey's?"

"I had. I'm certain on that point."

"And you have no recollection of the faces or the build of those two strange men, nor the exact spot where you met them?"

"I have not, constable. I was very far gone in liquor. I'm sorry to say."

"You did not miss the notes until this morning?"

"I did not. How could I?"

"I must also have a search in your house myself, for, of course, I can't take your word for everything, Hartigan."

"I don't expect you to. This a blank business for me. I'm driven crazy to think what I can do to replace the money. But what can a poor man do?" he added, with a sigh.

"The best thing is to find the notes."

"Of course, and I'll be grateful to Constable O'Ruark, if you can track the villains who stole them.

"I'll come along now, and well have another hunt in your house before I try to get on the track of the thieves."

"Aren't we losing time on that score already?"

"We can't do everything all at once, you know. Perhaps in the condition you were in this morning after last night's spree your search wasn't as keen or as thorough as it might have been."

"Ah! I was sad and sober enough this morning, I assure you. There isn't an inch of the house I didn't search."

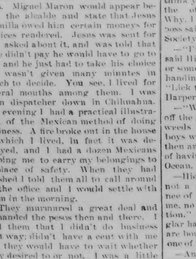
"Come, let us be moving" ushering the distressed butter-buyer out of the office and leaving word with Mr. Bodkin where they were bound for.

The pair walked in dead silence towards Hartigan's house, passing the police barracks on the way. O'Ruark stopped at the barracks, and, going aside, left some instructions with an elderly constable, Murphy by name, who was in charge of the barracks. Then he accosted Hartigan and asked permission to his place of abode—a small cottage in a poor locality. A very poor place it was, consisting of two parlors, a week in carriagemore, it seemed to Constable O'Ruark.

The front door opened into a room with a limerock floor, a very little furniture, a common deal table stood in the center of the floor; there were three plain, wooden chairs, a three-legged stool, a dresser, fairly furnished with crockery ware, and underneath the dresser and attached to it a small modern cupboard, on the top of which stood a few knives and forks, spoons and glasses.

The sharp eyes of the policeman took in the whole visible contents of the room at a single glance; and then he stood for a few moments gazing at an elderly woman, who was sitting on the three-legged stool, blowing with a pair of dilapidated bellows a fire made of slack balls—a mixture of coal dust and mud—which burned feebly on the large, open hearth.

O'Ruark had made up his mind that Hartigan had not been robbed, and that the notes were hidden; but it was not likely, the policeman felt, that so crafty a man as he judged Hartigan to be would select an ordinary hiding-place. However, for form's sake, he made an exhaustive search of the room, a search which included an examination of the contents of the dresser and the bellows, which a shrewd observer of the operations of the old woman at the fire, had taken and stepped back from the fireplace, bellows in hand. Hartigan, who had been



"PUT THE DARBIES ON HIM."

the three-legged stool from the corner into which her son had kicked it, took up the bellows and resumed her attitude of a person intent only on the dingy slack balls which decorated the hearth.

There was no sound in the little room except the consumptive sputtering of the bellows. O'Ruark stood near the hearth gazing down at the fire as if nothing was disturbing or perplexing him. Yet he was almost troubling with excitement. He felt nearly certain that the missing bank notes were within his reach. If his suspicions proved to be unfounded he would, for the sake of his prestige as a detective work. He had already "given out" that he was "developing" the business.

Constable Murphy and his wife now entered the room, and Hartigan conveyed to his mother that she should retire behind with Mrs. Murphy to the room where the old woman slept. Mrs. Hartigan seemed to take in the situation readily. She flashed a look of anger at them all out of her faded blue eyes, and then handed the bellows to her son, who sighed in a heart-broken way as he laid the bellows flat on the hearth and kicked the three-legged stool out of his way into a corner.

The two policemen now searched Hartigan and found he had nothing concealed, and when the unpleasant operation was over, the deaf mother returned to the kitchen followed by Mrs. Murphy, who declared she had been equally unsuccessful in discovering the stolen notes.

"I hope ye're satisfied now," said Hartigan.

"Not just yet," said O'Ruark. "All the house must be examined carefully. I'll remain here and let yourself and Constable Murphy go through the part of the premises. I suppose there are other rooms besides the one your mother occupies?"

"One another room and an attic," said Hartigan.

"Well, the sooner it's done the better. Then we'll start in search of the thieves. Mrs. Murphy will remain here with me."

The couple and Constable Murphy now disappeared from the kitchen. O'Ruark had leisure to work out a little mental problem which was beginning to tantalize him.

Mrs. Murphy seated herself on one of the deal chairs, and deaf Mrs. Hartigan proceeded to the hearth silently, dreamily surveying her from time to time sadly.

"This is my mother, Constable O'Ruark. She is stone-deaf, but she knows of your errand, and she says she had the best hearing in Carrigmore."

"Unfortunately," said the policeman, "your mother will have to be searched, and, of course, yourself. I left word with Constable Murphy, and he will be here presently with his wife, who will do what the law requires about your mother. It is only a matter of form."

"Search me!" exclaimed Hartigan, with more indignation in his voice than anger. "That's hard lines, surely!"

"It will tell in your own favor. Nothing must be left undone to clear you of suspicion."

"And who suspects me?"

"I don't know; but people will be sure to talk. Here come Constable Murphy and his wife. No one will know of the search if you don't speak of it."

"I suppose it's all for the best," groaned Hartigan, with an air of resignation, "but it's terribly hard on decent people."

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BILL COLLECTING IN MEXICO.

Some Years Ago a Rough and Ready Method Prevailed—Scalps $100 Each.

"You talk about bill collecting, you ought to see the way the Mexicans do that sort of business, or rather the way they used to do it several years ago, before their laws became a little more civilized and lawyers began framing up such as they could live themselves and make money out of the misfortunes of others. They didn't have much use for lawyers then. The judge or rather the alcalde, attended to the entire business. Miguel Marron would appear before the alcalde and state that Jesus Arguilla owed him certain moneys for services rendered. Jesus was sent for and asked about it, and was told that if he didn't pay he would have to go to jail, and he just had to take his choice and wasn't given many minutes in which to decide. You see, I lived for several months among them. I was train dispatcher down in Chihuahua, one evening I had a practical illustration of the Mexican method of doing business. A fire broke out in the house in which I lived, in fact it was destroyed, and I had a dozen Mexicans helping me to carry my belongings to a place of safety. When they had finished I told them all to call around to the office and I would settle with them in the morning.

"They murmured a great deal and demanded the pesos then and there. I told them that I didn't do business that way; didn't have a cent with me and they would have to wait whether they desired to or not. I was a little mad, and, judging me by what I arrived to the hotel, where I was about to go to bed, when up came half a dozen armed Mexicans, each equipped with carbines and cutlasses. I didn't understand much of their language, but signs were added to the words and I was soon sent for and that I had better come. 'I went, and in the short space of a very few minutes I was standing in an alcalde explaining the nature of my indebtedness to a dozen men who were there demanding my dollars, or my incarceration. I could talk pretty well with the judge, for he understood much of the American language, and after he had talked with my creditors he let me know that according to the law, as well as the custom I must go to jail, but that he had talked them into granting a sort of reprieve until the following morning at 9:00 o'clock, when I must pay or go to jail. I thanked him, and you may be sure that I was in a hurry to get up the next morning. I narrowed an alarm clock, hired a man to come around and wake me, and then lay awake all night for fear I would not be up in time to escape going to jail. It cost me two boxes of cigars to get the alcalde and the company up to get the needed money. It's a peculiar law, but it is very effectual. I owed the money and had to pay. They don't take promises to pay and they don't want checks. They take hard money, that they can spend it right away for price of liberty.

"Some of their other laws or customs are just as effectual. I was there during an Indian outbreak. The government offered a reward of $100 for every Indian scalp that was brought in, and I've seen a dozen Indians in the governor's office one day when a man came in with thirteen scalps. They were all fresh and some of them looked as though they might almost be warm. There was no delay about it. The fellow made oath as to where he got the scalps and that they were taken from the band of rebellious Indians. That was enough. There were no warrants issued, no certificates made out. The governor pulled a drawer into a sack and counted out 1,300 Dollars, and the fellow went away with a load on his shoulders and before night had a comfortable load within himself. That much money buys lots of mescal in that country. That reward made every man in the country an Indian hunter. A dead Indian was worth $100. The practice may have been inhuman, but when it had been in force a short time there were very few Indians to be seen, particularly as he makes his wife do the moving. The Indian's home is merely a few poles, light, branchless saplings, laid with their butts in a circle and their tops bent together and tied with thongs. This is thrown a cover of canvas or dressed skin, with an opening at the top for the escape of smoke, and a flap is left open in the west, so that when the sun moves it is only necessary to roll the canvas into a wad and tie it to the poles, which are strapped down with the heavy ends dragging on the ground.

"There is an artist in New York City who says that he wants to paint things in the New York streets, the parks, along the water front, around the elevated railroads, and among the picturesque shanty settlements, but the people will not let him. That is they refuse to buy these things after he has made them, and keep him at work with portraits and other performtory and ordered work. He says New Yorkers are so used to seeing these things that they don't represent artistic possibilities to them, and after the picture is done you refuse to see any more in it than you would find in the tangible scene. They treat their painters better in Paris."

—The superintendent of one of the huge dry goods establishments in New York City was gently bantered the other day on his advertisements declaring that on certain days the price would be reduced below cost on certain articles. He replied, seriously: "It is true, all the same. Every now and then we make a cut, say on linen, or ribbons, or hosiery, simply as an advertisement. It brings people to our store in droves, and that is the first thing, and, once here, the chances are that they will buy something else, as well as the marked-down articles. Today we are selling an article for $3 that I give you my word, cost $4.24 to get through the custom house. Tomorrow we will put the price back to $5. Another thing: it is better to keep things moving. Customers don't like to be told that stock of the shelves week after week."

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Whyte—"Did Miss Rapide enjoy herself at the ball last evening?" Browne—"Yes, I should say she did. I noticed that even her eyes danced."—Somerville Journal.

—Jones—"I said a playmate to the boy who is always losing things, 'is that watch your father gave you going yet?' 'No,' replied Johnny readily. 'It's gone.'"—Washington Star.

—Merchant (to applicant)—"Do you think you know enough to assist me in the office?" Boy—"Know enough! Why, I left my last place because the boss knew more than he did."—Society Journal.

—"I'm in a fighting mood to-day," said Hicks, "and I'd like to lick somebody or something." "Here," said Dawson, handing him one of the new stamps. "Lick that. Perhaps it'll satisfy you."—Harper's Bazar.

—"Why has Jenkins put up the 'keep off the grass' sign when there are only weeds in his yard?" "Perhaps he knows boys would be certain to run over it then and he would be saved the trouble of having the weeds killed out."—Inter Ocean.

—Hicks—"I'll allow that Niggles is not a proper man, but he is the most polite person I know. He tips his hat for me, no matter how he got the nomination." Wicks—"I see. When a burglar has broken into your house, you are bound to treat him, being in, as one of the family."—Boston Transcript.

—"Any family that has a medicine for malady's writing-table is always welcome, and this year's novelty comes in the shape of lovely pen and ink sketches, arranged in pretty frames, with bunches of perfumed violets or lilies of the valley fastened on the outside leaf which shows the pen."

—What is believed to be the largest shad ever taken in the waters near the mouth of Delaware bay was caught opposite Delaware City a few days ago. It measured 25 inches in length, 4 inches in thickness and 19 inches at its greatest circumference. Its weight was ten pounds. The fish was bought for $2 and sent as a present to Mr. Cleveland.

—An old coin has been unearthed at Moore's Hill, Ind. The find is said to bear on its face the medallion of two heads, encircled by the words, "William et Maria, Dei Gratia." Upon the opposite side are the words, "Magn. Brit. et Hiberniæ Rex et Regina, 84." The piece was coined in 1694 in the reign of William and Mary.

—The editor of the Tifton, Ga., Gazette scratched the following lines with his poetic pen one cold day the past winter: "Blackwater, turn loose your ice, in the flight give us duly again, just for one night; give us mosquitoes and give us the flies, but turn loose the water long enough for us (lines) bring back our straw hats and good linen pants; give us a chance to live, give us a chance!"

—Those unhappy housewives with whom the mainsburvant is an ever present nightmare will have sympathetic feelings of a domestic incident in South Africa. Gen. Joubert, the Boer leader, told on a visit to the United States of a cook who left his service suddenly without giving notice and without waiting to be dismissed. In fact a lion carried off the unfortunate woman in the cook almost beneath the eyes of her astonished mistress.

—"The best taste is a fixture in New York and in most other American cities, but it is by no means a fixture in homes, it is practically unknown, the only ambitious attempt to establish it in a home I know of failed, and, probably the most successful restaurant in that city is a place where it is impossible to get a good cup of tea, coffee, and similar mild beverages. Strange as it may seem, some of the noted drinking men in the town are its most constant patrons, it has to be that they like to feel that they are beyond reach of temptation at mealtime.

—The best of May would happen twice a week on the plans without disturbing anybody much, for it is almost as easy for the Indian nowadays to stay where he is, particularly as he makes his wife do the moving. The Indian's home is merely a few poles, light, branchless saplings, laid with their butts in a circle and their tops bent together and tied with thongs. This is thrown a cover of canvas or dressed skin, with an opening at the top for the escape of smoke, and a flap is left open in the west, so that when the sun moves it is only necessary to roll the canvas into a wad and tie it to the poles, which are strapped down with the heavy ends dragging on the ground.

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Hood's is the Best

The Judgment of Long Experience.

Mr. Grant W. Barnes

Kidney Trouble and Heart Difficulty

"Richford, N. Y., Jan. 11, 1893.

"Myself and my wife have taken several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla with gratifying results. I was troubled with kidney complaint, and also **heart difficulty.** I was unable to sleep on my left side for years, but Hood's Sarsaparilla has done me a great deal of good. I am free from kidney trouble, and can sleep on either side now, thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla. My wife has had a chronic sore throat for some time, and Hood's Sarsaparilla has done her more good than all other medicines she has taken. I cannot say too much in its favor."

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box. 25c.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

Saves Another Life!

Suffered Eight Years.

Dr. Kilmer & Co.—I had been troubled for eight years with stomach and heart difficulties. I tried nearly one bottle, as every-thing I eat hurt me so. My kidneys and liver were in a terrible state. Could neither sleep or eat. I had been treated without any benefit whatever. As a last resort I tried your **Swamp-Root** and now I can eat anything, no matter what. Nothing hurts me, and can go to bed and get a good **nights** sleep. **Swamp-Root** cured me.

Any one doubting this statement can write, I will gladly answer.

Dec. 20th, 1892. Mrs. German Miller, Springport, Mich.

HAD TORPID LIVER FOR 21 YEARS.

DEAR SIRS:—I have been troubled with **Torpid Liver** for 21 years and gone through courses of Pills since fever; many times it has been impossible for me to do any kind of labor. Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root** was first recommended to me by Hoffhouse, Blackburn & Co., Dresden, Tuscarawas Co., Ohio. After taking one bottle I was uncertain whether I was really decreasing or not, after taking the second bottle, however, I found that my health was improved and I continued until I had taken 6 bottles. I can now most cheerfully recommend Swamp-Root to every one who has torpid liver, for it has completely cured me. F. W. CONNEVAN,

Jan. 16th, 1893. Decatur, Ind.

Swamp-Root The Great Spring Medicine.

At Druggists, 50 cent size and $1.00 size.

"Guide to Health Free, Consultation Free.

Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Dr. Kilmer's Parilla Liver Pills ARE THE BEST! 42 Pills, 25 cents.

"August Flower"

Eight doctors treated me for Heart Disease and one for Rheumatism, but did me no good. I could not speak aloud. Everything that I took into the Stomach distressed me. I could not sleep. I had taken all kinds of medicines. Through a neighbor I got one of your books, I procured a bottle of Green's August Flower and took it. I am to-day stout, hearty and strong and enjoy the best of health. Address your nearest relative, Mrs. Sarah J. Cox, Defiance, O.

BileBeans

Positively cure Bilious Attacks, Constipation, *Sick-Headache,* etc. 25 cents per bottle, at Drug Stores. Write for sample dose, free.

J. F. SMITH & CO., Prop. New York.

YOUNG MOTHERS!

We Offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.

After using one bottle of "Mother's Friend" I suffered less than one hour, and my expenses were nothing otherwise usual in such cases. MRS. ANNIE GAFF, Lacon, Ill., Jan. 24th, 1893.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book in Modern Motherhood Free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,

ATLANTA, GA.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

"August Flower"

Eight doctors treated me for Heart Disease and one for Rheumatism, but did me no good. I could not speak aloud. Everything that I took into the Stomach distressed me. I could not sleep. I had taken all kinds of medicines. Through a neighbor I got one of your books, I procured a bottle of Green's August Flower and took it. I am to-day stout, hearty and strong and enjoy the best of health. Address your nearest relative, Mrs. Sarah J. Cox, Defiance, O.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE PINT OF ALE.

A Good Wife's Way of Winning Her Husband From Drink.

John Ross Dix once related an anecdote illustrative of the elements of ease and comfort which workingmen are so apt to cast thoughtlessly away, and of the means it helps to independence which they neglect.

"A Manchester calico printer was on his way home day asked by his wife to allow her two half-pints of ale a day as her share of extra comforts." He made the bargain, but not cheerfully; for, though a drinker himself (fancying, no doubt, that he could not well do without), he would have preferred a perfectly sober wife. They both worked hard. John loved his wife, but he could not break away from the old associations of the ale house, and when not in the factory or at his meals he was with his boon companions.

"His wife made the small allowance meet her housekeeping expenses, keeping her out neat and tidy; and he could not complain that she insisted upon her daily pint of ale, while he, very likely, drank two or three quarts. Once in a while the wife succeeded, by gentle, loving artifice, in drawing her husband home an hour or two earlier than usual, and very often she strained a little to spend a whole evening in her company.

"Then they had been married a year, and on the morning of their wedding anniversary John looked with real pride upon the neat and comely person of his wife, and with a touch of remorse in his look and tone he said:

"'Mary, we'n had no holiday sin' we were wed, an' only that I haven't a penny I'd be for takin' a pint to thy health.'

"'Would'st like to go, John?' she asked. Then she put her face with her smile, for it touched her heart to hear him speak tenderly as in the old times. 'If thou'd like to go, John, I'll stand treat.'

"'Then stand treat, Mary? Hast got a few bob by thee?'

"'Nay, said she, 'but I'm gotten the pint o' ale.'

"'Gotten what, wife?'

"'The pint o' ale,' she repeated.

"And thereupon she went to the hearth, and from beneath one of the stone flags—one forth a stocking, from which she poured upon the table the sum of three hundred and sixty-five threepences, twenty-four pence, shillings and three pence—exclaiming:

"'See, John, thee can have the holiday.'

"'What is this?' he asked, in a maze.

"'Its my daily pint o' ale, John.'

"He was speechless-stricken as well as charmed.

"'Mary, hasn't thee had the share? Then I'll ha' no more fro' this day.'

"'And he was as good as his word. They had their holiday that day, and the incident and Mary's little capital, saved from the 'pints o' ale,' was the seed from which, as the years rolled on, grew a home, a little competency, a thrifty seat and carriage, with health, happiness, peace, honor and renown."—N. Y. Ledger.

THE ONLY COMMON SENSE.

Total Abstinence is the Only Temperance Doctrine.

An old man came to me and said: "My son is fine fellow, handsome, big, good to me and his mother. He can stop his drinking if he pleases. I wish you would persuade me. Not Satan, with all his old subtleties, will all the powers of hell, shall not persuade me.

He this very same for a since it is, and not a little one, I dee plainly find that I have more offended and disliked my dear friend and parishioner than any most merciful Saviour, than by all other sinnes that I am subject unto; and I always, now and then, find that God hath often bene strange unto me. And for that cause and one other reason I am resolved, and I do it, humbly beg my good Fatherin Heaven of His great goodness and infinite mercie, to give me a sign, send me in the same, and to be favorable unto me for what is past. Amen.

April 18, 1667. R. BOLTON.

—National Temperance Advocate.

BITS AND BREVITIES.

THE almost unanimous testimony of a large number of superintendents of insane and poor houses is that poverty is the effect, not the cause of intemperance.

ON the principle that every little helps, there may be some encouragement in the information said to be contained drink bill of England decreased about three hundred and fifty pounds last year over the year before.

"LET whisky alone, and whisky will let you alone," is one of the basest lies ever coined from the devil's mint. The innocent victims of drink are numberless, and among them multitudes of women and children who have left whisky alone.—Demorest.

THE managers of a Brussels workingmen's union have printed a circular giving a summary of the increase in the consumption of spirituous liquors and the increase of crime and poverty. Religion, especially as in the two western provinces, appears to be swarming with vagrants, and the taxes for the support of the poor have become an almost intolerable burden, yet that country permits eighty-three thousand nun-shops to ply the wages of labor and multiply the sum of misery and disease.

MOHAMMAD's injunction against the use of ardent spirits is so well obeyed even at this late day that it is an extremely rare sight to see a drunken Mussulman. A lady friend of mine, visiting a tour of Egypt says that during a long stay in Cairo none of her party saw an intoxicated man. She says that she asked her dragoman if he ever under any provocation indulged in strong drink, and he answered: "If my wife were dying and the doctor ordered her to take brandy, and she died with that brandy in her stomach, God would not receive her in Heaven." Paul's doctrine of a little wine for the stomach's sake has no place in the Koran code of ethics.

POLICE SPIES OF FRANCE.

Almost Any Man You Meet May Be a Mouchard on Your Track.

After all that has been said about the vileness of the police system under the empire, which rendered it almost impossible for any one to be safe from espionage, even in private life, it might well be supposed that the republic had done away with this machinery for discovering and avenging plots, so much more suited to the age of Louis XI. than to the nineteenth century. It remains, however, very much what it was thirty years ago. These things do not change in France. Governments go and the forms of government, and these are succeeded by others; but the good old abuses—they must be thought good by some people—cling to the ship with barnacle-like tenacity. French official organization is about the most stout thing in the world, although all French people to whom you may speak on the subject agree that it is very bad. It is almost as difficult now as it was under the empire to be certain that a man whom you may meet, either in society or out of it, does not belong to the secret police. All over the country there are mouchards—a term expressing something stronger than spies. I have been interviewed by them myself in the provinces. On one occasion I made a rather long stay in a little town where there were two hotels in fierce rivalry. One day a brigadier of gendarmerie came over from a neighboring town on purpose to make inquiries respecting me. He did not trouble me, but he questioned waiters people as to how I passed my time, about how much I spent a day, what sort of meals I had, and whether I appeared to have more money than I seemed to have. The fact of my being was suspected of being a spy in the pay of a foreign government. As I consider it a high honor to be so suspected, there is anything of this kind in the air, I get myself driven over to the gendarmerie, which was about eight miles off, and there had it out with the brave brigadier. I soon discovered that an informer—if I been a spy—and that the informer was no other than the keeper of the rival hotel, who for years had been receiving pay as a member of the secret police. Situated where he was he must have been absolutely useless in that capacity, but at one time he must have done a service to somebody.

It is especially in Paris, however, that the secret police is supposed to be be indispensable. Every government wishes to be kept well informed as to all that goes on in an enemy's camp. Such information can only be obtained from those who are willing to play the part of a traitor, or whose position enables them to slide into the secret and forward without exciting suspicion. They are technically termed "indicateurs" and may belong to any class of men. When the Boulangist movement was convulsing France the government had a great advantage over its opponents by having the secret service and the secret police. Boulanger's footsteps were dogged everywhere, and somehow the authorities were always in a position to know concerning the plans and doings of the conspirators. An important point in this system is to make the "indicateur" feel sure that whatever happens he will not be betrayed. The secret police in Paris seldom or never asks the names of those by means of whose espionage certain people are watched and their conversations and doings are reported. The money given for dark services is paid from fund to fund in such a way that no official places by commissionaires, and the name of no auxiliary outside the police ever appears in a book. Is it impossible for the government to do without this abominable system? Unfortunately, in the face of a democratic state." The Cotta-Salmony scandal has led to much discussion on this question. It will should be borne in mind that it was one Goliard, who is known to have been employed as a police informant, who was the author of the plaint, free of forest for a great expanse. To the north the Tunnic Hunak Range sees to stretch east and west. To the south the forest extended as far as the Amazons, and eastward the plains seemed boundless. But a number of detractors and felt that he must answer them. "They objected to the plains, that they were monuments to the system of the world and other physical effects. I think these applications are wrong, as I am supported by Messrs Gray, Infay and Desaguliers who have shown me the example. Of what use is electricity and the discoveries of a perspiring work if we only find that a tube attracts light substances?"

The most curious part of the work is the conclusion. The author already foresees in 1745 the great future that is opened to the sciences, then, as they say now, in its infancy.

He says he is "very happy in his knowledge of the sublime science with which all the nations of Europe deeply sympathize, a matter which is open to the discoveries whose end cannot be seen." Further he adds: "Should we wait to make greater discoveries in this science of electricity, we begin by seeing in a glimmer rather than light?"

Assuredly we know more about electricity than our predecessors, one hundred and fifty years ago, but will we ever see "the end of discoveries in electricity" that the author speaks of in his work in 1745?—Chicago Times.

—Kenny Meadows, the artist, was the author of a well-known studio pun. There had been one day a long talk about bears and how dangerous for it, and the repeated remark that it needed a palette of earths quite tired him. He was lying on the floor, but the worst of all you haven't named, though it is the commonest. That's the Bear-ocher!"

Anna C. Brackett advises persons afflicted with nervousness to keep still outwardly and maintain an air of repose instead of permitting their nervousness to manifest itself in motions of the hands and feet, believing that an air of repose will react upon the nervous system in a quieting and beneficial manner.

WHITE INDIANS.

A Tribe Known to Exist in South America Lost Expeditions.

There exists at the Aix seminary, in the French department of Bouches-du-Rhone, a Latin manuscript containing the description and itinerary of an ancient journey pre formed by Jesuit missionaries from the river Orinoco to the river Plate, through South America. Father Nicolino, a Brazilian, while studying at Aix, found in the document referred to the description of vast plains to the south of the Tunnic-Hunak range, and of British, Dutch and French colonies in the Amazons valley. In this manuscript a tribe of white Indians is spoken of, which was also found there by M. Coudreau in 1885. Guided by the Aix manuscript Father Nicolino started on November 22, 1876, from the lower Trombetas on Oriximina, the affluent of the Amazons above Obidos, got a view of the plains at the base of the Tunnic-Hunak on January 25, 1877, but did not find any Indian village and had to turn back for the lack of provisions. He tried to return the following October, traversing the forest, but was again obliged to retrace his steps. In 1882, while engaged in a third expedition Father Nicolino died of yellow fever. The River Trombetas beyond the confluence of the Maraguan, is very little known. Within the last twenty years some five or six expeditions, besides that of the unfortunate Father Nicolino, have ventured to explore it, but never returned. The River Trombetas appears to be formed by the confluence of two considerable systems, one to the north-west, the other to the northeast. The higher system, that to the northwest, was explored in 1885 by M. Henri A. Coudreau, starting from the Rio Branco (confluent to the Rio Negro). The furthest branch he, in this direction, the Kanaluan. An affluent almost parallel with the Kanaluan, the Apini, flows into the Trombetas, and therefore the Amazons valley, with the Essequibo, which runs northward and, as is well known, discharges near Demerara, as in like manner the Rio Negro, the next largest affluent to the Amazons, comes nearest to the Orinoco by the Cassiquiare.

In 1890 a vast overflow of the Amazons elevated the plains whereon the cattle of the Uhldos district are reared. The government of the Brazilian province of Para thought at that time to rediscover the means of communication with the claims found in ancient times by the Jesuits, and it dispatched an expedition under the Engineer Gonsalves Tocantins. On October 6, 1891, the expedition set out from Obidos on the left bank, they saw an Indian village, the inhabitants of which fled as they approached. When it returned to the place had been scoured, but the Indians continued hidden. In the village there were tools, evidently obtained from the Dutch colony of Surinam to the north.

On November 28 the expedition at length arrived at the south-east foot of Alpinjung the Kuminyan, and arising 1,800 feet above it, was a hill, from the summit of which could be seen many plains, free of forest for a great expanse. To the north the Tunnic-Hunak Range seen to stretch east and west. To the south the forest extended as far as the Amazons, and eastward the plains seemed boundless. But a number of detractors and felt that he must answer them. "They objected to the plains, that they were monuments to the system of the world and other physical effects. I think these applications are wrong, as I am supported by Messrs Gray, Infay and Desaguliers who have shown me the example. Of what use is electricity and the discoveries of a perspiring work if we only find that a tube attracts light substances?"

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AN ANCIENT SCIENCE.

Experiments With Electricity in Years Long Gone By.

The study of the origin of a science is never without interest. Some curious details upon the science of electricity are found in the Nouveau Magasin Francais published in 1751. This publication in the middle of the eighteenth century was what the scientific journals of today are to the end of the nineteenth.

It is known that it is not less than six hundred years before the Christian era that Thales of Miletus found that by rubbing yellow amber it would attract light bodies. No more was known for two thousand years until Dr. Gilbert

The Republican.

E. L. JENKINS, Editor and Proprietor.

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THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following notices or announcements will be charged and must be paid prior to the first insertion of the same:

Clerk of the Circuit Court, $5; Treasurer, $5; Senate, $5; Sheriff, $5; House of Delegates, $3; County Commissioners, $2.50; County Surveyor, $1.50.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD E. SOLLARS.

Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.

Oakland, Md., April 3, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention, and if elected my experience and acquaintance in the position are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support at your hands.

J. C. DUNHAM.

Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

I, at the request of many friends throughout the county I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff for Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

H. KIMMEL.

Kimmel's Mill, Md., May 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEIK.

Bittinger, April 8, 1893.

THE letter of Mr. Meyers, clerk to the board of county commissioners, shows clearly the manner in which the books of that office were kept by the late clerk and is also a complete refutation of the editorial contained in the *Democrat* of last week.

WHAT is Democracy doing?

It hauled down the American flag in Hawaii a few weeks ago.

It hauled down the American flag from a university in the South the other day.

It early announced its antagonism to pensioning the old and disabled soldiers.

Now John M. Reynolds, Assistant Secretary of the Interior, sits down on the old soldiers by an opinion which practically wipes out the disability act.

It is evident Democracy has no use for the old soldier and but little respect for "old glory."

We may save the flag but the old soldier must go.

JOHN J. INGALLS vigorously and and justly scourges President Cleveland for the latter's frequent denunciation of office seekers. He says: "Mr. Cleveland, who has been one of the most persistent and inveterate office seekers of the age—district attorney, sheriff, mayor, governor and three times nominated for the presidency—takes frequent occasion to scourge office seeking, apparently forgetting that the ambition to become postmaster is as respectable and as laudable as the ambition to be president, and that to the community he serves, a postmaster is quite as important and fully as necessary as a president. The only difference is in degree, and not in kind.

THE Oakland *Democrat's* lengthy criticism of the *News* contains but two points worthy of notice. It claims that Mr. McKaig is a "stalwart Democrat." We deny that he ever was so considered by the faction in Garrett which the *Democrat* represents until his re-election to Congress. The *Democrat* crowd always looked upon him as a sore head, a kicker, and a malcontent, and so denounced him time and again. The *Democrat* then asserts that Mr. Laird made his fight for the collectorship independent of the congressional delegation, but it surely knows that Mr. Laird did that only after Mr. McKaig had refused him his support. Does the *Democrat* contend that Mr. Laird was debarred from asking office of the administration because Mr. McKaig declined to recommend him? Are the doors to be closed against everybody who fails to receive the chalk mark of a member of Congress? Where is the law, or the usage, which makes members of Congress the sole dispensers of Federal patronage? We have always thought that power rested in the President alone, who may take or leave the recommendation of the member of Congress.—Cumberland News.

A British View of the Democratic Tariff Policy.

J. Stephen Jeans discusses with unusual frankness and perspicuity for an English writer the American Tariff in the *Fortnightly Review*. He starts out by saying that a very large portion of the manufacturing and commercial population of the British Islands have been imbued with the conviction that if the Democrats only returned to power in the United States British manufacures would pour into this country like a flood. Then he proceeds to show why the unreasonable hopes that the greatest market in the world's history will be "once again lying at the feet of British industry and commerce" are likely to be disappointed.

It is true, this writer says, that the Democrats have dangled before the eyes of the agriculturist the tempting baits of cheaper labor, cheaper transport and cheaper implements of husbandry. But, he adds, under the Tariff system the prosperity of the United States has been amazing, and he proceeds to cite a number of tests by which the measure of this prosperity may be gauged. These facts are familiar to the people of this country and do not call for repetition here, but the article is note-worthy for the reason that it refutes nearly every essential statement made by the Free-Trade organs during the Presidential campaign, and he concludes that all the facts go to show that the condition of the working classes of the United States was greatly improved during the decade, whatever statements to the contrary may have been made.

The writer in the *Review* disagrees with the Tariff reformer in regard to the effect of the Tariff on foreign trade, the increase in both exports and imports during the decade being greater than has occurred in the same space of time in any other country of the world. He is especially impressed by the increase of exports of manufactured products. In conclusion he does not see how the United States can afford to do away with the Tariff unless the duties on silk goods and other articles which in Great Britain are called luxuries, but which in the United States are used by the masses of the people, are greatly increased. He does not expect much from the Democratic party.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Reply to Mr. Fay's Charge.

To the Editor of The Republican.

Permit me space in your columns for a reply to what my friend, Mr. Fay, ex-clerk to the county commissioners, considers "Republican slander."

The information contained in an article appearing in THE REPUBLICAN of May 11, came from myself, and that information was made in good faith. I said that a false basis of $170,000 appeared on the records in my office, and that no separate report was made of the contingent fund.

The performance of this new ship on Monday was not only a matter of delight to her builders, but also a source of satisfaction to the American people. We are not only building our own ships, but are surpassing all the nations of the earth. The pace set by the New York, both with reference to armaments and speed, has set all the vessels of Europe into the second class. None of them can match her, all things considered. Within a brief period the American Government has created a naval supply plant, and the ship-builders of Philadelphia and Baltimore have put two of the best crasiers of the world upon the rolling waters.

This surpassing success in ship architecture is only another proof of the proud destiny to which the people of the United States have been called. Supremacy in everything is already written upon our banners, and the New York is a product of which as people we may be justly proud.

The Great American Navy Still "Evolutes."

The speed tests of the cruiser New York show her to be the fastest cruiser afloat. Even the Blake, of the English Navy, so greatly admired in the recent naval review, would be quickly left behind by this new wonder of the seas. For four hours the enormous speed of 20 knots an hour was kept up in the New York's trial trip, and the proof is clear that she could fight with any warship on the planet and run away without receiving any serious injury.

The Wool Situation.

The circular of Justice Bateman & Co., just issued, says:

Those in the woolen manufacturing business are now brought face to face with conditions which never before came within the experience of the business men of to-day. The exact state of trade is imperfectly understood in the wool-growing sections, and the scope of an ordinary price current is inadequate to describe the true state of the eastern market. We therefore, supplement our orn wool report with opinions of conservative journals. Below we give extracts from *The Manufacturer* of Philidelphia, and the *Coston Commercial Bulletin* (protection), and extracts from the *Philadelphia Record* and the *Boston Herald* (democratic). The similar conclusions arrived at by these authorities, differing so widely in their point of view, are worthy of note.

THE PHILADELPHIA WOOL MARKET.

From "The Manufacturer" May 20.

"The wool trade halts in dismal uncertainty of the future of prices and of the conditions affecting the consuming industries. This is between seasons period in the manufacturing trade. The spring business is over, the orders for fall are generally in process of manufacturing or delivery. Ordinarily the gap between this and the time for starting on another season's production is bridged over by the work on duplicate orders and by making goods for stock or tops to be turned into yarn as weaving wants may be developed later in the season. But now the duplications are unusually cautious and only some of the goods for stock in the face of proposed tariff changes that may block their sale except at a sacrifice. Nor do they care to make tops of wool at present prices in uncertainty of the future demand and in the face of the prospect for a future shrinkage in the cost of material. For these reasons the shadow of impending tariff changes is a substantial obstruction to business in the wool markets. The indifference of buyers is a logical outcome of a novel and perplexing situation never before confronted by the wool trade, and not a mere bearish pretense with a view of forcing down the price of wool. Some little machinery has already fallen into disuse and more is likely to become idle as the season shall advance.

THE BOSTON WOOL MARKET.

From the "Boston Commercial Bulletin" of May 26th.

"The mills are still using of liberal quantities of the raw material and with the orders for heavy weight goods on hand they will keep going for some time yet. So far, there has been very little shutting down for the want of orders, but duplicates have not been received in very large numbers, and there is a feeling that when the time comes round for getting contracts on light weights, there will be a general holiday. It is the dread of the future that makes buyers hesitate in all departments. As it appears to be the policy of the present administration to lower duties on wool and and woolens, of course the feeling of uncertainty must continue until it is clearly understood what is to be done.

From the "Boston Herald" May 13.

"Owning to the dangers of tariff legislation before the new wool, bought at the present time, might be disposed of, it behooves the owner to get the new clip as nearly down to a free wool basis as possible."

From the "Boston Herald" May 19.

"The wool market is depressed. There is, in fact, almost an utter demoralization of both demand and values. It is tending to make buyers of the new clip most remarkably careful. The feeling in the trade here is very pronounced that wool must be bought this season on a basis of free wool. The coming clip, already offering in some section, must be bought by the dealer, or the manufacturer and held six, eight or twelve months, as the case may be, and during that time it is pretty likely to become worth no more than the same grade of wool from abroad is worth, laid down here free of duty, through the effect of actual tariff legislation or agitation that is leading to legislation. For this contingency the buyer of wool in the country must prepare himself, and the trade seems to be most thoroughly aware of this condition of affairs.

"In fact, it is explained that the prospects of tariff agitation and reduction have struck the light weight woolen trade at a very critical season, and manufacturers are not sanguine enough to expect much of this season. Indeed some of them mention the shutting down of their mills until the tariff question is settled, or till they are reasonably sure as to how the proposed changes are to be measured."

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

Charles Foster Fails.

FOSTORIA, O., May 26.—Ex-Secretary Charles Foster of the Treasury has failed, and has made an assignment. Foster was in business in Fostoria as a dry goods merchant. Soon after the war closed he helped to organize the Fostoria National Bank. By shrewd speculation in real estate he became wealthy, and in 1870, when elected Governor of Ohio for the first time, was reputed to be worth $1,000,000. During the next four years he lost heavily in Lake Superior copper, natural gas, and street railway speculation. At Findlay during its temporary boom, he invested largely. When the bubble burst he, with many others, was caught for many thousands of dollars.

He also lost by indorsing notes for business and political friends. Since then he has attempted to recoup his losses, but only became more deeply involved. The crash was temporarily averted by his appointment as Secretary of the Treasury. It is thought he will at best not be able to do more than pay his debts.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 30, '93.

The concert pitch at which social Washington kept itself during the time of the presence of the Government's royal guests in the city has been replaced with the inevitable result of a dull period in Vanity Fair. As most matter-of-fact people expected, there was no difficulty as to the entertainment of the Infanta Eulalie. Inspected from the distance of a week or two all the excitement and worry that were manifested as to the courtisies to be shown her take on a caddish tinge that does not harmonize with red, white and blue. The princess proved to be a woman of sense as well of culture, too well bred to insist on or desire any departure from the customs of the country on her account. To most representatives of European nobility the democratic spirit of this country is regarded with interest and respect. When we allow any flutter of anxiety as to whether we can properly entertain a guest of any rank, and proceed to an ostentation inspection of our "company manners," we cease to be honestly republican.

It is noticeable in government circles that the "condition of the Treasury" has almost ceased to be a topic of active conversation. The "gold reserve" has been trenched upon and has retrenched, retrenched and been trenched upon again, but the country is dead to the agony. Clerks have quit leaving their desks to stand in the street and discuss the gravity of the "financial situation." In the Treasury Department there is but little feeling of uneasiness. Talk of a midsummer session of Congress to vaguely "relieve the financial situation" is noticeably absent. The vast and complex machinery of the government appears to be running along with a wonderful easiness due to oil and ball-bearings. The only thing that breaks into the steady hum is the occasional plunk of a division chief's head falling into the waste-basket.

By those best able to know of what they speak, it is said that the position of Hawaii will remain unchanged so far as any active interference by this government is concerned. The "provisional government" will remain so long as it is able to maintain itself. If the people become dissatisfied with the provisional government and remove it by quiet and legal means, nothing will be said or done upon this edge of the Pacific. Mr. Blount is on the ground acting as a sort of balance wheel. Well-informed politicians say that nothing in the nature of annexation is contemplated by the administration; that the question of assuming a protectorate remains in obeyance until the next meeting of Congress; and that in his message to that body Mr. Cleveland will take strong protectorate ground. In the meantime any encroachments by other powers will be promptly resented.

Probably the most important pension decision ever issued from the office of the Secretary of the Interior to the Commissioner of Pensions has just been made. It is believed that it will reduce the payment of pensions under the act of June 27, 1890, between $15,000,000 and $20,000,000. The decision involves the repeal of an order passed some months ago by ex-Assistant Secretary Bussey, and a return to the language of the statue requiring the "disability, not of service origin," to be such as to prevent the applicant from earning a support by manual labor.

Politicians of true Republican faith are pleased by the shrewdness with which ex-Senator Platt is managing the Presidential boom of ex-Vice President Morton. They regard Mr. Morton's nomination to be governor of New York as a foregone conclusion, think that there is an excellent chance to win, and say that Mr. Morton's success in the State contest will make him the inevitable Republican nominee for the Presidency in 1896.

After careful examination of the many models presented, the United States army through its recognized head has declared in favor of the Krag-Jorgensen magazine rifle, and the manufacture of the new arm will probably soon be commenced at Springfield Armory. It is something of a blow to our national pride to be compelled to confess inventive inferiority. This unaccountable discrepancy—for our inventive genius is far ahead of that possessed by all other nations—will undoubtedly soon be wiped out, but for a year or so the United States army and a large proportion of our National Guard will shoot with what, though a foreign product, is now believed to be the highest type of modern rifle.

The office seeker is the nuisance statesman, and the chances of his being nipped in the bud are numerous and painful.

Having done his part toward the Infanta, Secretary Carlisle will now entertain a Treasury count.

A Young Lawyer Killed.

CUMBERLAND, MD., May 26.—Wm. S. Bridendolph, a prominent and wealthy young lawyer, was riding a spirited young saddle horse this morning, when the horse shied on an electric street car and threw Bridendolph directly under the wheels of a heavily loaded van, which passed over his abdomen, killing him almost instantly.

Ask Mrs. Cleveland.

"Henry," said Mr. Cleveland to Mr. Thurber.

"Yes, your excellancy," replied the private secretary, respectfully.

"This Eulalie business is worrying me a good deal. What is the proper mode for the President of the United States to greet the Spanish infanta?"

"To kiss or not to kiss! Is that the question?"

"That is the first question, Henry but if that question is answered in the affirmative, a second arises."

"And that is——"

"Where shall the kiss be deposited? Henry have you seen a photograph of the Infanta? Is she pretty?"

"I have your excellency. She is passably good looking. But as to the first question, you know that European emperors always kiss when they meet."

"True, and on the cheek, too. But no such rule has been established among American potentates, to say nothing about the proper ceremonial when a European princess is introduced to an American ruler. Henry what shall I do?"

"I hardly know how to advise your excellency in the matter, but I have an idea."

"Name it!"

"Suppose you consult Mrs. Cleveland and——"

"Henry, you make me tired."

And Grover turned impatiently on his heel and went away.

Progress on the Building of the New Lutheran Church.

Although there may be some minor reasons assigned for the seemingly slow progress of work on the new Lutheran church in Oakland, yet we may confidently assert they are chiefly due to a combination of causes arising out of the new style of building.

The building has not been let out to contractors and much of the labor and material has been donated or furnished at rates much less than current prices.

The windows are all memorials furnished by societies and individuals.

The chief new feature of the building is brick veneer, and the reasons for its use are as follows:

1. It lessens danger by fire and hence lessens rates for insurance.

2. It prevents dampness because of the air chamber between the outer and inner walls.

3. It makes a warmer room in winter.

4. It makes a cooler room in summer.

5. The brick anchors the frame.

6. The frame strengthens the walls.

7. It gives the appearance of a solid brick wall.

8. It costs less than a solid brick wall.

9. It is as durable as if the walls were solid brick.

10. It is more desirable than a solid brick wall.

Hence at the risk of trying something new the committee decided to take this for exterior covering of its walls.

The work is progressing very nicely under the efficient management of Mr. John Ault, as superintendent.

The contract for roofing has been let to Mr. C. M. Beechy, and it will be of slate, done in two colors, black and green with some modest designs in cut work.

Numerous contingencies prevent assigning a date for dedication, but sometime in August is aimed at.

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c, at H. J. Mayers' Drug store. 6

NEW FIRM.

MAY & MAY,

Contractors & Builders.

WORK DONE BY PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

MAY & MAY,
12—6m Mt. Lake Park, Md.

TRUSTEES' SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE
NEAR GRANTSVILLE IN GARRETT COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in insolvency, dated the 7th day of January, 1893, and passed in a cause wherein Jonas J. Hurst is plaintiff and Abraham L. Gunsey is defendant, the same being No. 8 on the Insolvent Docket of said Court, the undersigned trustees were authorized to make sale of all the real and personal property of the said insolvent; they will therefore, on

THURSDAY,
THE 29TH DAY OF JUNE, 1893,

at the hour of eleven o'clock a. m.,

of said day in front of the Store House formerly occupied by the said A. L. Gunsey, in Grantsville, offer at public auction to the highest bidder, all the undivided interest of the said Insolvent, which he inherited from his father Emanuel Gunsey (it being an undivided one-seventh interest in the following tracts of land situated near Grantsville in Garrett county and described as follows to wit:

First. All of his aforesaid interest in all those two tracts of land called

"SUGAR POINT"
AND
"CHESTNUT GROVE"

which embrace the quantity of

392 1-4 ACRES OF LAND,

and being the same tracts which were conveyed to Emanuel Gunsey by deed from John Byrel and wife, dated the 30th day of June ary, 1872, and duly recorded in Liber H. G. No 36, folio 72, etc., of the land records of Allegany county.

Second. All of the undivided one-seventh interest of the said insolvent in all those other parcels of land situated near Grantsville, which are more partic-ularly described in a deed from Joseph Gorlitly and wife to the said Emanuel Gnegy deceased, dates the 4th day of April, 1866, and recorded in Liber H. G. No. 19, folio 4 and 5, one of the land records of Allegany county, excepting such portions of said lands which will appear in a deed from the said Emanuel Gnegy and wife to William R. Gotty dated the 9 of May, 1866, and recorded in Liber H. G. No. 7, No. 7 folio 42 &c., and in a deed from the same to Solomon Yoder dated the 2d December, 1867 and recorded in Liber H. G. No 8, folio 122, among the land records of Garrett county, the quantity conveyed in the Gotty deed being ninety-three acres and one hundred and twenty-five perches, and the quantity in the Yoder deed two hundred and eighty acres, leaving an interest in about

448 1-2 ACRES.

The property of the said Emanuel Gnegy deceased being improved and one of the

BEST FARMS IN THAT SECTION

TERMS OF SALE:—One third of the purchase money will be required on the day of sale, or the ratification thereof by the Court, and the balance to be divided into two equal payments at nine and sixteen months from the day of sale, the deferred payments to be secured by the purchaser, with security to be approved by the trustees. No title will be made until the terms of sale are complied with.

G. S. HAMILL,
D. J. LEWIS,
J. C. PEDDICORD,
Trustees.

14-4

MORTGAGEES' SALE
—OF—
Personal Property

Under and by virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from Charles R. Savage to Truman W. Carder, dated the 1st day of April, 1891, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 17, folio 623, &c., one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett county, the undersigned, as the attorney for the mortgagee named in said mortgage, will sell at Public Auction in front of the store room of Wilbur F. Jones, in the town of Deer Park, on

SATURDAY,
THE 24TH DAY OF JUNE, 1893,

at the hour of two o'clock p. m.,

of said day, all of the following personal property: One bay stallion, about eight years old, one bay mare about 10 years old, and one spring wagon, as designated in said mortgage, said property being now in the possession of the said Charles R. Savage.

Terms of sale as prescribed by said mortgage: Cash on the day of sale.

G. S. HAMILL,
Attorney for the mortgagee.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, felt, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.

C. M. BEECHY.

2-1y. Keyser Garrett county, Md.

EXAMINERS NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county to view the roads through Elder Hollow, Amos Hollow, Gravelly Hill, Lewisville, Thomas J. Johnson and others in Election District No. 5, beginning on the public road which runs from the National road through the farm of John Friend to the Pennsylvania line at a point opposite the public school building, which stands near John Finsell's house and running thence through the lands of Catherine D. Miller and Harry Finzel by the most practicable route to intersect the public road of Henry Finzel's house and examine whether the said public road should be opened, will meet on the first day of July, 1893, for such purpose and to determine whether the public convenience will require the opening of said public road, and so to locate same and perform their duty in the premises.

AARON WILLHELM,
DAVID MEYER,
F. C. BOUCHER,
Examiners.

14

HAMPTON McCROBIE,
PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

Prices for repairing and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce.

Patching and half-soaling a specialty.—New work made on short notice out of the best material.

Half-soling only 60 cents.

Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.

6—1y.

A. C. BROOKE
WILL CONTRACT FOR
BUILDINGS
At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.

References given when required.

Address,
516m MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

WHAT HE SAW.

An Editor's Off Day at the Great Exposition.

The following is from the Frostburg *Journal* of Saturday, it being a brief epitome of the editor's observations during four days at the great fair:

Of the State exhibits Illinois leads, with Washington, Indiana, Iowa, California and Michigan as close seconds. Architecturally, the Iowa building is the handsomest, the Illinois most disproportioned.

Maryland does not show up well. The building suffers by comparison and the display is meagre and commonplace. Agriculture, fish culture and mineral features almost blush with modesty. In the Mines building the State has no space and the colossal shaft of the George's Creek Coal and Iron Company, carved out of the breast and shipped with so much care, labor and expense, is an outside monument to the superiority of the George's Creek product over any and all steam fuels. It is 14 feet 8 inches high and 4 by 4 feet square. It is a perfect and imposing specimen of our coal, a credit to the region, more especially to the company who sent it.

The most resplendent view of the grounds was obtained Friday night when over 90,000 electric torches illuminated the fountains and a searchlight threw its blinding blaze across the lake. The scene was one which would tax the resources of oriental rhetoric. It was a realm ryalng in splendor and the fairy creations of Aladdin. All round, above to the summits of the environing palaces, and below to the water's edge gleamed electric lights. It was midnight in the Court of Honor with radiance overlaid. It was as though Carthage had risen with tenfold impressiveness and resumed her luxurious distinction as queen of the cities. One could fancy, too, that Plato and Aristotle lived again and walked and talked and questioned amoy the sublime researches of philosophy. The triple fountain poured its water upon the broad terrace and rolled them down a wide stairway of marble into the serene Basin as if yore the classic Muse of Rome rushed from her of the fideless Mediterranean. At the other end of the Court the colossal figure of the Statue of the Republic, draped in Grecian attire and resplendent in gold, seemed conscious of the ultimate imperialism of Constitutional Liberty. Greater than Atlas, she holds the globe in one hand, in the other a staff, not of support, but of beckoning to port to the millions that still weep in the shadows of despotism. Altogether, it is a scene, the like of which may have never before gladdened human eyes, or stirred human hearts. It challenges history to exhibit even its model

The reports of extortion in Chicago are much exaggerated. Normal prices prevail and prompt, clever attendance the rule.

William Brace is still almost an indispensable member of One of Chicago's biggest and best legal firms. He looks well and is doing well. Outside of law a favorite topic includes a boy about five months old.

A confab on this subject in his office was interrupted by Harry C. Brace, now a whiskered individual of manly proportions. He is a newspaper syndicate man, with an interest which runs through the columns of 2,300 papers. He is evidently doing well.

I. C. Lambert is a trusted chief in one of the Marshal Field emporiums. A good man he is, bound to stand high with those who know him, and highest with those who know him best.

Roy L. McCandell, at the *Puck* building, a gothic structure, showed all the Marylanders marked courtesy. He was manifestly proud to see them and spared no pains to make his old friends feel at home. He is a High Priest on *Puck*, an adjusing associate of the great Keppler and a consort of Ottman, the leading lithographer of the world. On account of his promised world's fair letter the *Journal* shortens its own account.

Band of Hope Program.

Band of Hope will be held in the Ev. Lutheran church of Oakland on Saturday evening at 7.30 o'clock. The following program will be rendered:

March and song by twenty little girls; recitation, by Martha Bimebaugh; Declamation Daisy Cleveland; solo, Bessie Nelson; declamation, Susie Legge; guitar solo, Bessie Bimebaugh; declamation, Mattie Boughner; song, Daisy Grant; duet, Robert and Jeanette Nelson; reading, Minnie Steple; song, Willie Grant; violin and organ, Annie and Daisy Grant; recitation, Maggie Leery; declamation, Arthur Bimebaugh; song, by five little girls; declamation, Rebecca Thayer; dialogue, Maggie and George Sincell; address, Rev. H. U. Alexander; song, Sherman Chipman; essay, G. A. Bobden.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

Grantsville

The encampment of Chippewa Indians which had been exhibiting here and selling medicine for the past two weeks has broken camp and moved to Addison, Pa.

Mr. Harry Ryland closed his school at Ocean on account of an epidemic of diptheria and is again a resident of this burg.

Mr. Bert Ryland is teaching at Elk Lick, Pa.

Our people have at last awakened to the necessity of new pavements and the streets are showing quite an improvement.

H. P. Tasker was registered at the Farmers hotel on Friday night of last week.

Rev. J. M. Evans, pastor of the Reformed church, has resigned his charge, the resignation to take effect June 1st.

Wool is selling here at 19 cents per pound but whiskey is the same old price.

Railroad talk is becoming quite interesting and we hope before long to have a railroad up the river to this place, if no further.

Messrs. Billmyer & Ballet will move their saw-mill from Elk Lick to Levi Kinzinger's about the 10th of June.

Mr. M. F. Smith, of Elk Lick, and Mr. Billmyer, of same place, were in town on business of a private nature this week.

Children's day service will be held in the Lutheran church on Sunday, June 4th, at 10 a. m. instead of June 11th. This is done so as not to interfere with services in other churches and that the pastor, Rev. Kribbs, may be present to assist in the services. B.

Elbow.

Very fine weather at present.

Farmers are busy planting their corn.

Mrs. J. H. Gregg was visiting friends and relatives in Westernport last week.

Our Sunday school is progressing finely under the management of J. H. Gregg.

We were sorry to hear of the death of Martin Snyder's son, of near Barton.

C. W. Merrill and G. L. Broadwater are working for Crowe & Co.

Mr. C. B. Broadwater was visiting his parents last Sunday.

Married, at the house of the bride, May 23, by the Rev. John Green, Mr. Walter Warnick and Miss Ida Merrill.

A. J. Broadwater was at Barton one day this week with a load of shingles.

We would be glad to hear from the New Germany correspondent again. HEDLOCK.

Married.

ADAMS—ROME.—On May 30th, 1893, by the Rev. Geo. W. Kepler, at the M. E. Parsonage, Oakland, Mr. Samuel F. Adams and Miss Effie Rome, both of Preston county, W. Va.

SHANK—FORTNEY.—On May 30, 1893, by the Rev. Geo. W. Kepler, at the Commercial hotel, Oakland, Mr. H. C. Shank, of Morgantown, W. Va., and Miss Ella Fortney, of Harrison county, W. Va.

New but Valuable.

Have you tried Harned's Magic Cream? It is superior to all others for softening the skin and beautifying the complexion without injury to the system—cures any roughness of the skin, removes tan and sunburn. Should be on every dressing bureau—in every home. Once tried, always used. Sample bottle free. Large size 15c. Prepared by Mayers & Harned, Oakland, Md. 9-tf

Buckien's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Guard Against Cholera.

It is well to be prepared when summer comes to guard against cholera, diarrhoea and all summer complaints. Mayers' Magnetic Drops for cholera and diarrhoea have no equal as a quick and safe cure. A bottle should be kept in every house. Agents will supply you.

Law books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. H. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

If you feel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

A Quick and Sure Cure.

OAKLAND, MD., April 29, '93.

This is to certify that I have used "Mayers' Magnetic Drops" and found great relief from same. I have been on the road for four weeks and have been constantly suffering from diarrhoea; have consulted about eight different physicians in different parts of the country without deriving any benefit from them. I arrived in Oakland on Friday afternoon, the 28th inst. and bought a bottle of "Mayers' Magnetic Drops" and am now entirely cured. Will Klein, 20 South Pit Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CUMBERLAND, MD., April 29, '93.

To The Mayers Drug Co.,

Gentlemen.—Yours to hand and in reply will say that I have the highest regard for your Catarrh Remedy. My trouble is in a chronic form and expect to use more than one bottle. I used one which removed the trouble from the head in good shape and am on the second bottle for throat trouble. If I should succeed with the latter as I did in the former, I shall write you again in the near future. Enjoying it will do all the suffering humanity what it did for me, I remain, yours truly, G. J. Smitz, Conductor B. & O. R. R., 41 Decater Street, Cumberland, Md.

For sale by A. G. Sturgiss, H. J. Mayers, Oakland; Dr. J. W. Laughlin, Deer Park; P. M. Steple, Crankville; Custer Bros., Friendsville; J. E. Conger, Accident; Julius Scherr, Eglon; L. H. Friend, Swanton; Smith & Callis, Hoyes; Chas. F. White, Huttons; Speicher & Englehart, Accident; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Hayden & Eckles, Mountain Lake Park, and C. B. Cropp, Bayard, W. Va.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time-table on the B. & O. which want into effect May 14th, 1893:

GOING WEST.

No. 7—Daily		1.31 A. M.
No. 21—Accom daily except Sun		5.30 A. M.
No. 43—Daily except Mon		11.42 A. M.
No. 15—Accommodation daily		6.10 P. M.
No. 1—Daily		9.56 P. M.

GOING EAST

No. 2—Daily		7.01 A. M.
No. 8—Daily		11.01 A. M.
No. 16—Accommodation daily		10.00 A. M.
No. 46—Daily except Monday		5.40 P. M.
No. 72—Accom. daily except Sun		4.30 P. M.
No. 4—Daily		10.30 P. M.

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

W. F. KING,
Carriage, House & Sign
PAINTER
Artistic Paper Hanger,
OAKLAND, MD.
NO PAINTERS' OIL OR SPANISH WHITING USED.

Special Inducements for Fall Work.

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE!

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the buildings comprising the woolen mill property, on the mink fork of Oakland. The buildings are two dwelling houses of 7 and 8 rooms respectively and the woolen mill proper, which is three stories high. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 1 acres

For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va. 21f A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

--WANTED--
WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
Also White Oak Timber Land.
W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office 39 Baltimore Street. 2 15 96.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR
Monuments,
Headstones,
AND
Chimney Pipe
WITH
J. B. WILLIAMS,
FROSTBURG, MD.
6—91—1y.

THE
OAKLAND STEAM
LAUNDRY
IS NOW OPEN FOR WORK.
Which will be done in First-class Style and Guaranteed to Equal Work done in the largest cities.

A trial order is solicited.

9 W. S. DUNLAP, Prop'r.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. All dealers keep it, $1, per bottle. Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PAINTS!
H. J. MAYERS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
Ready Mixed Paints, Coach Paints,
Oils, Varnishes, Coach Varnishes,
Dryers, White Lead, Hard Oils,
Turpentine, Putty, Shellac,
Dry Colors, Decorative Paints.

I carry the largest stock of paints in Western Maryland and am in condition to wholesale as well as retail. Write for prices and give us a call.

H. J. MAYERS, DRUGGIST,
Wholesale and Retail Paint Dealer, Oakland, Md.

NEW MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

Having located in Oakland and opened a first-class Merchant Tailoring Establishment, I will be pleased to have a liberal share of the patronage of the people of Oakland and vicinity. All those wishing to have clothes made in the latest style and at the cheapest reasonable rates will find it to their advantage to call on me. I carry a complete stock of

CASHIMERES, SERGES AND SPTING GOODS
TO SELECT FROM. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
Repairing and Cleaning in good shape.

B. SAVAGE,
Cor. Oak and Third Streets, Oakland, Md.
11tf

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.
And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the
Best in the World.
See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.
Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' shoes, with name and price stamped on bottom, sold by
D. E. OFFUTT.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO
OF MARYLAND.
CAPITAL $500,000.
Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.
GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.
Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.
MAKES LOANS.
Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
Atty's for Garrett County.
48—26f

Shartzer & Bolden,
OAKLAND, MD.
DEALERS IN
FURNITURE, CARPETS, MATTING, OIL CLOTH, WINDOW ∴ SHADES
WALL PAPER
—AND—
GENERAL HOU

AUNT JEMIMA'S QUILT.

A miracle of gleaming dyes,
Blue, scarlet, buff and green;
O ne'er before by mortal eyes
Such gorgeous hues were seen!
So grandly was its plan designed,
So cunningly 'twas built,
The whole proclaimed a master mind—
My Aunt Jemima's quilt.

Each friendly household far and wide
Contributed its share.
It chronicled the country side
In colors quaint and rare.
From belles and brides came rich brocade
Enwrought with threads of gilt;
E'en buxom widows lent their aid
To Aunt Jemima's quilt.

No tapestry from days of yore,
No web from Orient loom,
But paled in beauteous tints before
This strange expanse of bloom.
Here glittering stars and comets shone
O'er flowers that never wilt;
Here fluttered birds from worlds unknown
On Aunt Jemima's quilt.

O, merry was the quilting bee,
When this great quilt was done;
The rafters rang with maiden glee,
And hearts were lost and won.
Ne'er did a throng of braver men
In war clash hilt to hilt,
Than sought the smiles of beauty then
Round Aunt Jemima's quilt.

This work of art my aunt esteemed
The glory of the age;
No poet's eyes have ever beamed
More proudly o'er his page.
Were other quilts to this compared,
Her nose would upward tilt;
Such impudence was seldom dared
O'er Aunt Jemima's quilt.

Her dear old hands have gone to dust,
That once were lithe and light;
Her needles keen are thick with rust,
That flashed so nimbly bright.
And here it lies by her behest,
Stained with the tears we spilt,
Safe folded in this cedar chest—
My Aunt Jemima's quilt.

—Samuel Minturn Peck, in N. E. Magazine.

A SNAKE BITE CURE.

The Old Settler Tells of Its Wonderful Effects.

"Great spooks!" exclaimed the squire, looking up from the paper he was reading and keeping his finger on the place. "Twenty thousand! W'at do ye think o' that, major? Twenty thousan' folks dyin' from snakes in one year!"

"W'at do I think on it?" said the Old Settler. "Wull, I think them folks must 'a' took their applejack pooty durn new, b'gosh, an' a leetle too often!"

"Applejack!" said the squire, glaring at the Old Settler. "Applejack hain't got nuthin' to do with it! These folks was bit."

"Bit, was they?" responded the Old Settler. "Wull, tha hain't nuthin' that kin bite wuss th'n new applejack, squire. I've know'd it to be sharper'n a sarpent's tooth. But who were tellin' ye 'bout all them folks dyin' from snake bites? That's a good many folks, squire. Ye orter be a leetle keerful of yer figgers when ye set out to peddle facts."

"Why, consarn it!" exclaimed the squire, "here it is, right here in the paper! The paper says that last year tha was twenty thousan' folks died in Injy from snake bites!"

"In Injy, hay?" said the Old Settler. "Why, I didn't hev no kind an idee that the sarpent had got ez much of a footholdon Injy's coral strand ez all that! Humph! I must tell M'riar 'bout that, an' tha'll be a special meetin' of the Clothers o' Them that's Naked an' Feeders o' Them that Hungers called to look inter it. This here won't never do! M'riar must call a meetin' of the Clothers an' Feeders, and the sistern must line the nex' cargo o' red flannel shirts an' secon'-han' pants with leather. I been spectin' they was a little too thin to pertect them heathens on Injy's coral strand. An' w'at is the news from Greenlan's icy mountains, squire? How many folks is missin', 'long o' snakes, up there? An' does Afric's sunny fountains send in any returns? Gosht'lmighty! This'll make trouble fer my yaller-leg chickens ag'in, w'en this news gits around, fer the Clothers and Feeders alluz stays to supper. W'at's the returns from Afric's sunny fountains, squire?"

The squire folded up his paper, put it in his pocket and gave the Old Settler a withering look, but said nothing. This was plainly disappointing to the Old Settler, but after awhile he resumed the subject.

"Twenty thousand, hay?" said he. "I wisht I know'd the directions o' some leadin' heathen over there an' I'd send him a letter tellin' him 'bout the never-failin' Sugar Swamp cure for snake p'ison, an' tha wouldn't be no use o' snakes bitin' anybody in that pleasin' kentry any more, fer they'd only waste their p'ison. If anything ever were a cortion to snakes that Sugar Swamp p'ison cure were! Gosht'lmighty, how it could draw! An' that were jist the trouble with it. It had so much heft to its drawin' powers that the danger were that if it got its hooks outer a feller that had snake p'ison in him it were liable to kill him while it were curin' him. Pervidin', o' course, that ye wa'n't keerful in usin' on it. The ingrejints o' that Sugar Swamp snake p'ison cure is a secret ez nobody kin ever hev outside o' our family. The perscription were thunk up by an ancistor o' mine who kim inter Sugar Swamp w'en things was skeerce. Ev'rything but b'ar an' snakes. Tha wa'n't but two bar'l o' apple juice in the hull settlement w'en this ancistor o' mine sot down there, an' folks was comin' in ev'ry day all bit up by snakes, and consekently havin' to be filled up with that juice in a way that were alarmin', that bein' the only snake p'ison cure ez were reco'nized 'mongst the 'arly settlers o' Sugar Swamp. So this ancistor o' mine he got all worked up over it, seein' the way things was goin' the future were goin' to be very short, ez fur ez life bein' pleasant had anything to do with it, snakes bein so plenty, folks bein' so willin' to be bit an' apple juice bein' so skeerce. So he up an' says:

"'It's a durn shame,' says he, 'to be a wastin' good apples, jist cause folks won't git outen the way o' snakes! This here's got to be stopped. A feller can't hev no show at a toothful of that apple no more, 'less he goes an' gits bit by a snake. Them two bar'l won't last more'n a month, an' then w'at a we gointer do? I'll think up a snake p'ison cure, b'gosh, and save the kentry!'

"An' so my ancistor went off an' thunk up a snake p'ison cure, an' it's main p'ints was its heft o' drawin' power. It wa'n't a cure ye took in'ardly, but it was clapped onter the place where the snake had socked the p'ison in, an' that p'ison mowt better had a millstun 'bout its neck an' jumped inter the sea than ben foolin 'round inside o' folks w'en that cure got arter it.

"From all I kin learn, tha were an orful hellabaloo in Sugar Swamp the fust time that snake p'ison cure were used. Sim Janniken kim a tearin' in one day, and floppin' down in the tavern ez usual, he hollers out:

"'Spooks a spinnin'!' says he. 'I'm bit ag'in! Fill me up!'

"Now, this were the third time handrunnin' that Sim had been bit that month, an' it took a pint ev'ry time to skeer the p'ison outen him. So w'en he kim in this time an' flopped down an' waited fer Uncle Noar Tidfit to come a-rushin' out with a bottle an' a tumbler, my ancistor were there, all ready with the snake p'ison cure he had thunk up, an' he run up to Sim an' says:

"'Where'd it bite ye?'

"'Calf o' my leg!' says Sim.

"My ancistor slides Sim's trousers up, an' slaps a handful o' his snake p'ison cure on the calf o' Sim's leg.

"'Hol' on!' says Sim. 'Tha hain't no use of a snake bitin' ye if ye can't hev the Simon-pure cure fer the p'ison! If I can't be cured reg'lar,' says he, 'w'at's the use o' runnin' the risk o' snakes?'

"But my ancistor know'd his business, and clapped on the cure he'd thunk up. But he didn't know his business as good as he orter, fer he kep' the p'ison cure onter Sim a leetle too long, and when he thort the time were up fer it to yank all the p'ison out b'gosh he found that Sim wa'n't no better'n a pig that'd ben stuck, fer the cure had drawed ev'ry durn drop o' blood outen him ez well ez the p'ison, an' w'at were left o' Sim wa'n't wuth nothin' 'cept to the coroner.

"'Gosht'lmighty!' says my ancistor. 'The heft o' this snake p'ison cure is more amazin' than red eels!' says he.

"But he know'd a thing or two yit an' he clapped another hunk o' the cure onter the back o' Sim's neck, an' in less'n ten seconds it draw'd the hull o' that blood back into Sim ag'in, an' pooty soon Sim got up, an' shakin' his fist at Noar Tidfit, he says:

"'I hain't ben treated reg'lar!' says he. 'I've ben sot down on in this here tavern! Noar,' says he, 'if this is to be the upshot o' things, a feller mowt jist ez well go to Ireland,' says he, 'where tha hain't no snakes!'

"An' then Sim scuffed out o' the tavern, lookin' disap'inted an' down in the mouth. An' the consekences o' that p'scription my ancister thunk up was, that ez folks got to know it things changed. Where they usety come in more'n a dozen a week to git cured in the ol' fashioned, reg'lar way for snake bites, they fell off so that by an' by tha wa'n't one a month kim in, an' folks took to killin' off snakes ez useless hangers on, an' a 'cumbrance o' the soil. I wonder if we could find any way to interduce that Sugar Swamp snake p'ison cure over inter Injy, squire?"

"Dunno, major," said the squire. "Seems to me, though, ez if some o' the ol' fashioned, reg'lar cure mowt be interduced a leetle closer by. W'at do ye think about it? Wanter interduce some?"

"Wull, sence ye mention it," said the Old Settler, smiling, "I don't keer if I do."—N. Y. Sun.

AMERICAN COLLEGES.

Why They Have Had an Unnaturally Severe Struggle for Existence.

The American college of the middle of this century, like its English original, existed for the work of the church. If the college dies the church dies, was the basis of its appeal for money and influence. Its duty was to form a class of educated men in whose hands should lie the preservation of the creed. In the months of ignorant men the truths of the church would be clouded. Each wise church would see that its wisdom be not marred by human folly.

The needs of one church indicated the needs of others. So it came about that each of the many organizations called churches in America established its colleges here and there about the country, all based on the same general plan.

And as the little towns on the rivers and prairies grew with the progress of the country into large cities, so it was thought, by some mysterious virtue of inward expansion, these little schools in time would grow to be great universities. And in this optimistic spirit the future was forestalled and the schools were called universities from the beginning. As time went on it appeared that a university could not be made without money, and the source of money must be outside the schools. And so has ensued a long struggle between the American college and the wolf at the door—a tedious, belittling conflict, which has done much to lower the name and dignity of higher education.

To this educational planting without watering, repeated again and again, east and west, north and south, must be ascribed the unnaturally severe struggle for existence through which our colleges have been forced to pass, the poor work, low salaries and humiliating economies of the American college professor, the natural end of whom, according to Dr. Holmes, "is starvation."—David Starr Jordan, in Popular Science Monthly.

—The senate being in session at the time of his inauguration, President Polk sent in his nominations for cabinet officers as follows: James Buchanan, of Pennsylvania, to be secretary of state; Robert J. Walker, of Mississippi, secretary of the treasury; William L. Marcy, of New York, secretary of war; George Bancroft, of Massachusetts, secretary of the navy; Cave Johnson, of Tennessee, postmaster general, and John Y. Mason, of Virginia, attorney general. With these constitutional advisers President Polk entered upon his important duties at a critical period in the foreign relations of the United States.

LAMPS AND SHADES.

The Fashionable Women of To-Day Abjure Gas.

Some of the Newest and Most Popular Patterns for Shades—The Favorite Shape Just Now Seems to Be the Pagoda.

There is no question of household æsthetics more carefully considered nowadays by the fashionable hostess than that of artificial light. The glare of glass is deemed by her to be very inharmonious with artistic and luxurious surroundings, being only appropriate, according to her ideas, for halls and offices. She taboos it entirely from her drawing-room, veils it with silk shades in the dining-room, and uses it under protest in the family bedrooms, insisting, however, on wax candles and shaded lamps in her own room and boudoir. A chandelier is to her an abhorrence, and where her ballrooms and reception-rooms are so very large that gas is a necessity, she uses brack-

ets made to simulate candles or dummy lamps, with gas pipes creeping up inside, and the jet concealed by shades, or tulip-formed globes of colored or veined glass.

"Mrs. —— has brought out the loveliest set of shades from Paris!" is an exclamation often heard, and the greatest interest is taken in the last new fashion in this direction. These articles de luxe are very expensive. Over on the other side a moderate-sized shade of good materials costs from $16 to $20; for cheap finery on a shade is just as objectionable as on a gown. Common lace and ribbons will spoil the effect of any shades, while a cheap silk that is half cotton never looks well when lighted. Many ladies have become quite expert shademakers; but while it is quite possible for an amateur to copy successfully the best examples, it is by no means as easy as it looks, as it requires the greatest neatness and finish, any bungling or slipshod work becoming dreadfully apparent when subjected to the searching light of the lamp within. It is very important that each phase of the work should be thoroughly finished before the next is begun. Before beginning, therefore, with the shade, the frame should be first covered with thin silk of the same color, stitched neatly over the wire, and all flutings, plaitings or ruchings should be made quite separate from the frame, and tacked beforehand to just the size required. In sewing on, the stitches should be very small, but as few as possible. Edges, too, should be turned in as little as possible, as otherwise they look rough when the lamp is lighted. If bows or rosettes are used, the requisite number should all be made before sewing in any one, so that they may be compared and found to be exactly alike. Although all this minutiae may seem unimportant, it is in details such as these that the great difference lies between amateur and professional work.

We give in the accompanying sketch several of the newest and most popular patterns for shades. The favorite shape just now is the pagoda, which has quite superseded the umbrella form, which used to be so popular. Its picturesque contortions are much easier to cover than the flat circle or dome. Pink is a color frequently used, on account of its clear, becoming light; but the warm shades of amber and maize are also very popular, and where not a great deal of light is needed red is a delightful color for a shade. Pale green is very harmonious with delicate hangings, but has the great disadvantage of being distinctly unbecoming. The fashion of keeping a lamp in the room in the daytime, which, by the way, is quite an American custom, complicates the question of shades not a little, for it involves not only the consideration of the harmony of the surroundings, but a bedizened lace and silk affair, which looks very well and gives a soft, pretty light at night, but which has a gaudy, meretricious appearance when subjected to the searching light of day. Certainly nothing is more ugly or in worse taste than a number of light, flimsy concoctions composed of gauze and lace filling up every corner, and making themselves obviously felt in the room, and when it is possible both lamp and shade should be banished until the time comes for lighting. Of late years, however, lamps have become component parts of the ornamentation of the house beautiful, and are frequently not only too heavy, but too intrinsically valuable to be moved hither and thither. In such cases, therefore, the shade must necessarily be adapted to the general coloring and scheme of decoration. Indeed, it would be quite possible to have day shades as well as night shades, which might solve the difficulty satisfactorily.—N. Y. Tribune.

How to Wash the Hair.

For washing the hair, particularly such as is inclined to be oily, nothing is better than the common hard soap of the kitchen. A woman who has used it frequently herself and seen its benefits tested in other cases prescribes it with strong faith. "Make a strong suds," she says, "rub it quickly on the hair and wash it off again at once. After that, any scented soap or wash may be used in the way of an ordinary shampoo."

DAVY JONES' TWINE FACTORY.

It Frightened the Old Fisherman on Whom the Boys Played a Trick.

There is a queer old party who has been fishing on T wharf lately. He wears an old slouch hat, and his ancient habiliments are weighted down with thick fade and real estate, with perhaps a little "personal property" thrown in. He has very rosy cheeks and nose, which are perhaps not wholly due to the salubrious breezes and general healthfulness of Fish wharf. He is evidently one of those kind of individuals that live to fish and not fish to live.

The other afternoon some of the "boys" thought they would play a little joke on him. They waited until he had wound the end of his line around the top of a pile and started down the wharf to get his hourly "booze."

They took a big ball of twine, which they had soaked thoroughly in a bucket of dirty water to give it an old appearance, and attached a heavy sinker to it from the center so as not to hinder its unwinding. Then they went over to the corner of the wharf and pulled up the old fisherman's line, and taking off the hooks, tied the end of the ball of twine neatly on to the end of the fish line and threw it overboard.

In a few minutes the worthy fisherman came meandering back and sat down on the string piece and took his line again. It was some time before he got sufficiently impatient in waiting for a bite to pull in his line. But he did presently, and began to haul in. He pulled in yard after yard and his hooks not appearing, he paused and looked around him. No one was apparently watching him. Several urchins were fishing near him and from the stern of a schooner just at his right, but they seemed intent upon their lines. The stupid countenance of the ancient individual had a puzzled expression as once more he grasped his line and began to haul in vigorously. The line came in just as vigorously as he hauled on it, and when he had landed half a mile of string or so he stopped suddenly again, and his puzzled expression changed to one of wonder, if not alarm.

"Boy!" he called thickly to the lad that was nearest to him, "do you see me?"

"Of course I sees yer—I ain't blind."

"I'm here on the wharf, fishin' ain't I?"

"Wot yer givin' us—course you is."

"I ain't drunk, be I?"

"Naw—you're al! right."

"Did I have a bite?"

"Yes, I guess so. Why don't yer pull up an' see?"

"Pull up an' see? O, certainly, I must pull up."

Again he tackled his line desperately. Yard after yard he pulled in until he had a little mountain of string beside him, and then he paused for rest.

"Say, boy, come an' fish for me, will yer?"

"Naw; can't yer see I'm fishing for meself?"

"Pull in yer line, quick! dere's something on yer hook, now," yelled another urchin as he rose to his feet and ran over to the old fisherman.

Under the spur of this excitement the now bewildered and befuddled angler seized his line with a do-or-die expression depicted upon his wondering features and, staggering to his feet, began to pull in the line hand over hand in a most rapid and frantic manner, as if his very life depended upon the result.

Still the endless yards came on like the march of the centuries, so to speak, until finally, in amazement and despair, the dazed fisherman dropped the line as he hoarsely muttered:

"If Davy Jones has started a twine factory he ain't goin' to rope me in for an agent. Some o' you fellers can have the job."—Boston Journal.

MRS. LOGAN'S EARLY DAYS.

Happy Memories Recalled by the Widow of the Famous Illinois General.

"With me the memory of the Christmas holidays of my child and girlhood will ever be one of the most sacred and sweet of my life, from the larks of the school children, when I was one of them, in barring in or out the teacher till he or she gave us a holiday and a treat, to the blessed Christmas morning when we all flew into father's and mother's room screaming 'Merry Christmas!' to find the thirteen pairs of well-filled stockings hanging round the broad old fireplace and to receive the warm embraces of those revered and indulgent parents. I can never forget the happy hours that followed in displaying our treasures and coming to the table to see father and mother open the numberless packages that we used to prepare for them! The hours that we brothers and sisters spent in planning and executing our surprises for mother, father and each other, with the merry episodes, mishaps and successes and pleasures, will cling to us evermore. The madcap fun we used to have sleigh riding and the merry dancing and candy pulling with the troops of boys and girls that were our friends! How well we remember the sparkling wood fire in the ample old fireplace, with rows of apples toasting before it, the great dishes of popcorn, popped in a covered kettle, so white and fresh and tender; the sweet, rich nuts and the crystal cider for the evenings when we assembled in each others' homes for a good time and to play games of forfeit and chance! For genuine pleasure those times have never been surpassed by the stately occasions of maturer years, and more than once our hearts have longed for those happy days."—Mrs. Logan, in N. Y. Herald.

Hard Work.

"I wish," sighed the man at the desk, "that I were rich and respectable and didn't have to work."

"Possibly," suggested his visitor, "you want too much money."

"The Lord knows I work hard enough to be rich."

"Yes," followed the sympathizing friend, "and all men know you work hard enough to be respectable, with the same degree of success."—Detroit Free Press.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—"There's one secret a woman can keep." "What is it?" "Her age."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

—New Yorker—"What makes Philadelphia so healthy?" Philatowner—"Well, you see, people there breathe so slowly that they never exhaust the oxygen as they do in New York!"—Vogue.

—The stingiest man in town wears his whiskers a foot and a half long for the double purpose of avoiding a barber's bill and to save the expense of buying a necktie.—Yonker's Gazette.

—Miss Gurley—"In all your experience in shooting, what game did you consider the most dangerous?" Mr. Youngshoot (forgetting himself)—"Craps."—Inter Ocean.

—"You are the first girl, Mabel, to whom I ever breathed a word of love." "What were you afraid of with the others? Breach of promise?"—Brooklyn Life.

—The Horrid Men.—"O, those Chicago speculators! They are always looking for a corner in something." "Yes, and when they find one somebody is certain to get squeezed."—Judge.

—Cholly—"I've a bad code id my head." May—"O, well, it won't stay long." Cholly—"Why nod?" May—"Be too lonesome."—Kate Field's Washington.

—Mrs. Lighter—"Wasn't that a gra-and sermon?" Mrs. Flesher—"Very good, but too long." "O, it made lunch late, but it was so grand." "Yes, yes. It contained thought for food."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—Encouraging.—Struggling Author (who has just read his last story to his wife).—"There! that's the best thing I ever did." His Wife—"Yes, dear; what magazine shall you send it to first?"—Puck.

—"Miss Carson has a wonderful memory for faces, no matter how long since she has seen them." "How do you know?" "I was with her yesterday shopping, and she recognized the cash boy when he brought her change back."—Inter Ocean.

—"Willie," said that young man's mother, "you were very restless in church." "Yes'm," was the penitent response. "You never see papa behaving in that way. Why couldn't you be quiet like him?" "Why, mamma, he answered frankly; "you see, I wasn't a bit sleepy."—Washington Star.

—A big double tooth in the mouth of William Arnold, of Beaver Falls, ached so hard that it exploded. Nine people were killed and four houses wrecked. This latter statement does not appear in the original item but it might as well be added now as any time. Let the hide go with the tail.—Blizzard.

SUMMER DISINFECTANTS.

Suggestions for Keeping the House and Grounds Sweet and Healthy.

A powerful disinfectant like copperas is needed in the spring to clean out the plumbing and thoroughly purify it. In almost every house that is attached to a system of sewage there is an outside drain that is certain to need disinfection early. For this purpose dissolve a pound of copperas in six quarts of boiling water, stirring it thoroughly. Pour the solution down the drain, being careful not to spatter it, as it is a powerful poison and will permanently stain anything it touches. Should any crystals of the copperas remain in the bottom of the dish it was dissolved in add more boiling water and dissolve them. Do not attempt to dissolve the copperas in any vessel of tin or other metal. An old white wash-pail or some wooden dish that will not be used for any other purpose is the best thing to mix it in. After disinfecting the drain clean it with a whisk, and keep it free from dirt or any foreign substances that may stop it up. The closets about the house should be disinfected in the same way as the drain. A strong preparation of washing soda and boiling water should be poured down the drain pipes of the sink at least once a week if any amount of greasy water passes through it. All the ledges and inside of the sink should be scrubbed with a whisk kept for the purpose. It is necessary to keep watch of the floor in the vicinity of the sink, where bits of food may fall, even if one is not guilty of the supremely slovenly trick of keeping the garbage pail there. The garbage pail should be kept outdoors and should be emptied daily, and washed out after it is emptied, so that there will be no chance for it to become foul or odorous.

The plan of burning the garbage is often advocated, and where there is a small quantity this is possible. But in summer, when melon rinds and fruit and vegetable peelings accumulate, it is not possible to destroy the mass in the kitchen stove without serious injury to the stove and an odor which will pervade the whole house. The best way to dispose of this refuse in the country is to put it in a pit each day, covering it with a little earth, and adding a mixture of lime and washing-soda in equal parts. Properly buried in this manner the mass becomes rotted, and in six months or a year will be the most valuable kind of fertilizer for a flower-bed or vegetable garden. Thus nothing is wasted, as it is in burning. Old bones or refuse of any kind can be thrown in this pit, and if properly treated with soda and lime will all become in time reduced to an even mass. Old Connecticut farmers saved everything they could for such a compost heap as this, and it enabled them to eke out a considerable crop from land that was too often at the start barren. Where there are farm animals a great deal of the waste of kitchen is valuable food for them. It is the waste that is of no other use that is used in the compost heap. Such a heap should be situated at a distance from the house in some available spot. So valuable is this waste for a fertilizer that small German gardeners in the vicinity of a great city gladly call for it, ostensibly for the "pig," but in reality for fertilizing their celery beds and other more valuable vegetables. Flowers exhibit wonders of bloom created by a dressing of this kind, properly mixed with the earth.—N. Y. Tribune.

Willing to Make Amends.

Angry Candidate—In your paper this morning, sir, you say I "seem to have learned a small amount of sense in the last five or six years." I look upon that as an intentional insult, sir, and I won't stand it.

Editor—All right, sir. We'll say to-morrow morning that you don't seem to have learned a small amount of sense in the last five or six years. Good morning.—Chicago Tribune.

No Cause for Tears.

Kind Old Gentleman—What are you crying for, little boy?

The Little Boy—Oh, my!—the parrot got out of the cage and—and—I'll catch it when—I—I—get—h—h—home. Boo! hoo! hoo!

Kind Old Gentleman (in disgust)—Catch it when you get home! Well, why don't you go home and catch it? What are you standing bellowing here for?—Puck.

As a General Thing.

"Give an instance of the crime called manslaughter," said the teacher.

None of the pupils ventured a response.

"If I should point a pistol carelessly or in sport at a fellow-being and it should go off and kill him," suggested the teacher, "it would be—what?"

"Didn't-know-it-was-loaded!" answered the class with one voice.—Chicago Tribune.

Had the Fame Already.

"I want you to publish these poems in book-form," said a seedy-looking man to a Paternoster row publisher.

Publisher—I'll look over them, but I cannot promise to bring them out unless you have a well-known name.

Poet—That's all right. My name is known wherever the English language is spoken.

"Ah, indeed! What is your name?"

"John Smith."

Overdoing It

Tomlinson—Good-by, Miss Elenora.

Miss Elenora—But you've already said good-by to me, Mr. Tomlinson.

Mr. Tomlinson (who is always ready with some pretty speech)—Have I, really? One can't do a pleasant thing too often, you know!—Texas Siftings.

Sick at the Fishmonger's.

Hicks—When I caught this fish he swallowed the hook.

Mrs. Hicks—I will look for it when I cut him open.

Hicks—Um! It is quite possible that he may have thrown it up; he was very sick before he died.—Truth.

Changing His Opinion.

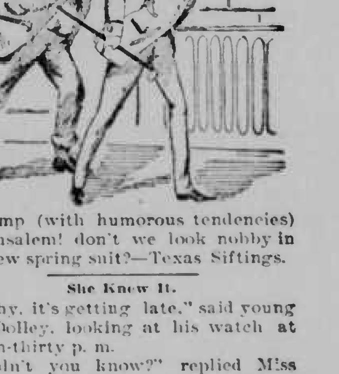
"How do you like your alarm clock?" asked the jeweler.

"First rate."

"You didn't seem pleased with it at first."

"No. But it's broken now."—Washington Star.

FASHION NOTE.



Tramp (with humorous tendencies)—Jerusalem! don't we look nobby in our new spring suit?—Texas Siftings.

She Knew It.

"Why, it's getting late," said young Mr. Dolley, looking at his watch at eleven-thirty p. m.

"Didn't you know?" replied Miss Gaskett. "Why, it began to get late more than an hour ago."—Judge.

At the Wholesale Rate.

Customer—What's the price of your tallow candles?

Dealer—Five cents apiece; fifty cents a dozen.

Customer—Well, let me have a twelfth of a dozen.—Chicago Record.

A Great Deal Worse.

"What a very disagreeable thing it must be to be disappointed in love," said Miss Shattuck.

"Yes," replied Mr. Henpeck, "but it is infinitely worse to be disappointed in marriage."—Judge.

HER FIRST LETTER.

—Womankind.

Some People Never Can.

Mrs. Entick—Does your daughter speak French?

Mrs. Rushem—Yes, indeed, but she cannot understand herself very well yet.—Town Topics.

No Use to Try.

Mrs. Bingo—What does a silent partner mean, dear?

Bingo—That's a term, my love, that I don't think it would be possible to explain to you.—Detroit Free Press.

The Usual Way.

She—I hate you!

He—Will you be my wife?

She—Oh, George!—Detroit Free Press

FARM AND GARDEN.

FOR WASHING SHEEP.

Convenient Arrangement for Doing the Work at Home.

Where water is found in sufficient quantities for the farmer to wash his sheep at home we believe it to be the only safeguard against contagious diseases. A convenient arrangement for washing sheep at home may be constructed as follows:

Take an ordinary store-box, four feet by four feet will do. Stop all leaks by the use of cloth and pitch, and place the box in such a position as to receive the water from a trough or pipe. Make a floating lid nearly the size of the box, and bore in it a number of half-inch holes, thus allowing the water to pass readily through the floating platform. To the middle of the opposite sides of the box nail two scantling in an upright position, extending about four feet above the box. To the top of the scantling attach a windlass with crank. Join the floating platform to the windlass with two ropes, as seen in the illustration, and you have a rude elevator.

A BOX FOR WASHING SHEEP.

This elevator will raise the washed sheep out of the box without liability to injury. When the elevator is once raised to the surface, fasten the crank so that it will remain stationary, and the next sheep may be led onto the platform without a struggle. The box in present use on the farm of the writer works admirably, and can be recommended to all who will take the pains to construct one.—Farm and Fireside.

STARTING ANIMALS.

The Importance of Measuring Up to Their Full Capacity.

In the spring of the year, thousands of colts, calves, lambs, pigs and chickens begin an existence on the farm that, in far too many cases, does not prove at all profitable to the owners. All young farm animals are capable of a certain amount of growth and development; but, in order to measure up to their full capacity, they must have a good start in growth, and then be kept growing continuously. There is no profit in raising young animals under any other conditions.

If a calf or a chicken is neglected for only a few days, a lessening of the ration or an exposure to a storm, perhaps, though the best of care and feed be afterward given, the young animal will never fully come to the development that it would have reached had the conditions been unremittingly propitious. A little reflection ought to convince anyone that this is true, both in the animal and vegetable kingdom. The plant that droops in the garden does not produce in full measure at harvest time—every gardener has realized this—while the stunted calf, pig or chicken, though it may have an excellent appetite and be apparently in good health, is universally known to be of small profit to raise.

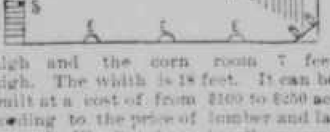
A large percentage of the young animals on many farms are not treated so that they fall into this category, but are neglected sufficiently and deprived of just enough necessary nourishment to turn the scale from profit to loss, or at best from profit to an even balance between cost and selling price. The margin of profit in raising animals on the farm is small enough under the best conditions, and it requires the best of care and unremitting attention as to feed to secure these conditions. The same kind of food is suitable for almost every kind of growing animal upon the farm, and this should be, in a great measure, nitrogenous. Of this nature are milk, crushed oats, bran, middlings and clover, the latter, chopped fine and steamed, being an especially valuable food to go with the more concentrated cereals. Corn is more likely to injure a growing animal than benefit it, all things considered. Use growth-producing food in abundance and with regularity.—American Agriculturist.

USEFUL BUILDING.

A Combination of Corn Shed and Plain Poultry House.

This combination building can be used as a corn house, also as a poultry building, the lower part being higher than usual above the ground, thus insuring to the fowls more freedom from dampness or from being disturbed. Stairs from the corn room afford access

to the poultry quarters, as shown in Fig. 2, where the nests are represented by N, roosts by R, dust-box by D B, and entrance for the fowls at E, from the stepping boards outside. The building is 30 feet long, the poultry house 10 feet



high and the corn room 7 feet high. The width is 18 feet. It can be built at a cost of from $100 to $250 according to the price of lumber and labor.—J. W. Caughey, in Farm and Home.

As the weather grows warmer see that fowls have a source of water supply that cannot be contaminated. Nothing is more important for them.

MANAGEMENT OF BEES.

Best Time for Transferring Is When Trees Are in Bloom.

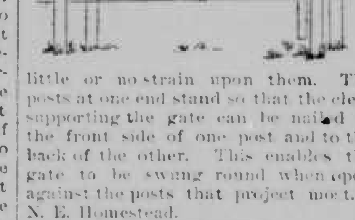
If success in bee culture is the object, then there is no use keeping bees in a log gum, as it excludes all attempts at management. The bees and combs must be transferred to a frame hive, so that each comb is open for inspection at any time the weather permits, or when inspection is necessary in the estimation of the bee-keeper. The best time for transferring is when fruit trees are in bloom, for then combs can be handled with safety, brood is not yet too plentiful, which would be injured more or less according to the skill of the operator, and fruit bloom furnishes supplies enough for the bees to repair their combs in a very short time. An experienced hand can transfer a colony of bees from a box hive or a log gum at almost any time of the year, but during the summer months brood is so plentiful and combs are so soft that a beginner should keep his hands off.

Bees locate their entrance and for miles made a beeline for home, writes a correspondent of the Indiana Farmer. When transferring is to be begun, move your log gum to one side and set the brood chamber of the frame hive in its place, the entrance facing in the same direction as that of the log gum. Put a cover on the brood chamber for the entering bees to cluster under. A few whiffs of smoke blown into your log gum makes your bees fill their sacks with honey, which brings peace to their minds and makes them easily handled. Split the gum open with an ax and cut out a comb or two at a time with a case knife. Place them on a table, a frame over each one and cut along inside of the comb to make the comb fit. Fasten it in some manner. Cotton twine doubled is all I want for fastening combs in frames when transferring. Pieces of comb as big as one's hand and smaller can be fitted together to fill up a frame. Each frame with comb is hung in the new hive as soon as fastened. The combs containing brood are hung together, those containing honey on each side; next to them the empty combs or frames containing comb foundations. As the bees are inclined to cluster under some object, a box of some kind should be placed over those bees decamping from the box hive or log gum to cluster under, so that they may be shaken in front of the new hive, or on the frames after the combs are transferred. Care must be taken that the queen is not injured and is placed safely in the new hive, when the bees will find their way in gradually but surely. Bees being inclined to crawl upward and many having fallen on the ground during the time of transferring, a board placed from the ground to the entrance of the hive is quite an accommodation to the stragglers. If the weather is warm and fruit bloom favorable, the hive should be opened again a day or two afterwards and all the twines and clasps removed, as all the combs are patched up and fastened by that time.

SLIDING FARM GATE.

Its Introduction Would Save Lots of Trouble and Annoyance.

A sliding gate, as illustrated, can easily be made by any farmer who can hammer in a nail straight or handle a saw. Two posts are needed at each end of the gateway, and they need to be comparatively light posts, as there is



little or no strain upon them. The posts at one end stand so that the cleat supporting the gate can be nailed to the front side of one post and to the back of the other. This enables the gate to be swung round when open against the posts that project most.—N. E. Homestead.

POULTRY PICKINGS.

Feed the flock both fowls and chicks early in the morning.

Once a week parch a little cracked corn quite brown and feed to chicks. They will relish it and it will do them good.

Barn floor sweepings will afford exercise and much good food to a flock of chicks penned in a small run or brooder house.

A fence of plastering lath made in the ordinary way is an eyesore and a nuisance. Better use wire netting with a base-board at the bottom.

The simple operation of throwing out grain to a flock of poultry may be done in a wrong manner. The whole flock should be given "fair play" by scratching the grain widely and on clean ground.

Chicks that are stupid and drowsy and continually cry are probably lousy. Examine their heads by lamp light at night. Moisten the down on their heads and throats slightly with kerosene and put back under the hen.

The law does not allow a poultry keeper to shoot worthless, half-fed curs that run about disturbing the flocks, but a few eggs can be doctored with red pepper and kept in the nests for such prowlers. Empty the shell of its contents and fill with a paste of red pepper and lard.—Farm Journal.

The Feed for Ewes.

Many make the mistake of feeding breeding ewes corn. A slight ration of corn once a day, with clover hay and good scope of exercise, may not prove injurious, but a full ration continued for any period of time during gestation is sure to be disastrous to the lambs. Oats or barley, with a small portion of shelled corn or corn meal, is best adapted to the wants of the flock, and strong, vigorous lambs will be the result. After lambing, or even before, a little oil cake meal may be added to the ration with advantage, as it will increase the flow of milk and add tone and vigor to the system.

UNINTENTIONALLY EXPOSED.

The Young Bride Gave the Whole Thing Away.

The natural inference was that they were a newly married couple.

The motherly old lady in lace cap and gold eyeglasses who sat with them at the table of an up-town hotel at dinner last evening unmistakably shared in the inference. She bestowed upon them several benign smiles and finally said:

"On your honeymoon, I presume? I remember mine very well, though it was a long time ago."

The bride cast her eyes down upon the plate but the bridegroom looked up and bluffed with well-affected nonchalance:

"O, no; we've been married a long time."

The old lady's eyes twinkled behind her glasses, the bride blushed a trifle and the bridegroom burned his mouth with hot cafe au lait.

There was silence for a few moments and then the bride said to her dear one:

"Will you have some olives, George?"

"No, Gwendolen, darling; I don't like olives."

"O," murmured the bride, confusedly, "it takes longer than a week, you know, George, dear, to learn one's tastes."

Then they both shot swift, shamefaced glances at the old lady. The bride's face became very red and her eyes again sought her plate. The bridegroom burned his mouth for the second time, while the old lady's eyes twinkled merrily.—Washington Star.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Plating 'possum—Rabbits in some restaurants.—Puck.

Fortune Seeking Emigrants.

Many a poor family that seeks the western wilds in the hope of winning a fortune, is preserved from that insidious foe of the emigrant and frontiersman—chills and fever—by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. So effectually does that incomparable medicinal defense fortify the system against the combined influence of a malarious atmosphere and miasma-tainted water, that protected by it the pioneer, the miner or the tourist provided with it, may safely encounter the danger.

The first mate—Eve.—Puck.

A tight place—A saloon.—Princeton Tiger.

Headquarters—Hats.—Puck.

Things are nearly always what they seam to be to the sewing girl.—Buffalo Courier.

Labor agitators are so called because they are inclined to shake work.—Philadelphia Times.

"Is Bessie going to graduate this year, do you know?" "I think so, for she now signs her name Elizabeth."—Inter Ocean.

A drop of ink will make a dude think—if it is spattered on his trousers.—Newburg Register.

When it comes to the two-pint measure the quart box of strawberries is seldom in it.—Buffalo Courier.

Tommie—"Do you know what draught horses are like?" Freddie—"Course I do; they are the ones that travel like the wind."—Inter Ocean.

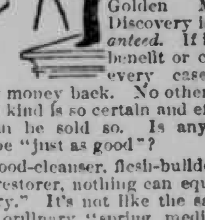
Student—"I don't see how any one can live in this miserable town. No matter where I turn I always knock up against a creditor."—Scheik.

"Time's up," soliloquized Bagley, as he came out of the pawnshop where he had just left his watch.—Harvard Lampoon.

Vendome used to say of Mme. de Nemours, who had a long nose overlooking a pair of ruddy lips: "She looks like a parrot eating a cherry."

"There is a great deal of wear and tear in this business," said the dry goods salesman as he ripped off a few yards of calico.—Washington Star.

It's nice to have the girl you love present you with a present. But when you can't make out its [illegible] it isn't quite so pleasant.—Puck.



DON'T BE FOOLED by the dealer who brings out something else, that pays him better, and says that it is "just as good." Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is guaranteed. If it don't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back. No other medicine of its kind is so certain and effective that it can be sold so. Is any other likely to be "just as good"?

As a blood-cleanser, flesh-builder, and strength-restorer, nothing can equal the "Discovery." It's not like the sarsaparillas, or ordinary "spring medicines." At all seasons, and in all cases, it purifies, invigorates, and builds up the whole system. For every blood-taint and disorder, from a common blotch or eruption, to the worst scrofula, it is a perfect, permanent, guaranteed remedy.

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Be on your Guard.

If some grocers urge another baking powder upon you in place of the "Royal," it is because of the greater profit upon it. This of itself is evidence of the superiority of the "Royal." To give greater profit the other must be a lower cost powder, and to cost less it must be made with cheaper and inferior materials, and thus, though selling for the same, give less value to the consumer.

To insure the finest cake, the most wholesome food, be sure that no substitute for Royal Baking Powder is accepted by you.

Nothing can be substituted for the Royal Baking Powder and give as good results.

Sweet Revenge.—Shopper—"Ah! excuse me, but have you a boiler works connected with the store now?" Floorwalker—"Oh, no ma'am. That noise you hear is the typewriter girl. The boss gave her fits for being late this morning, and she is taking it out on the machine."—Indianapolis Journal.

A bit of reasoning a la mode de Dumas ascribed to Rossini—"I don't like spinach, and it is very fortunate I don't, because if I did like it I should eat it, and I can't endure it."—Tid-Bits.

"Jimmins' wife has run away and left him. He says he never will forgive her." "Neither will anyone else. She ought to have taken him along."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Silver Quarter

Sent safely, with your address, to Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry., Chicago, Ill., will fetch to you by mail, without delay, a portfolio containing a highly colored, correct lithographic view of the World's Fair Grounds and Buildings (done by the famous artist, Charles Graham), together with numerous other beautiful lithographic and half-tone views of unsurpassed lake and river scenery in Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota and Michigan. The "Quarter"—otherwise twenty-five cents in silver or U. S. postage stamps—just covers the cost of the portfolio. We pay for sending it to you.

The supply is limited; therefore, send address at once, or not later than July 15, 1893.

"In short, X. is a great personage. Suppose I address him: 'My honored master'?" "Nonsense! a scamp like that!" "Say, what would you put?" "I should simply write: 'My dear colleague.'"—Le Journal pour Tous.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

Art Patron—"Only three hundred francs for a genuine Rembrandt, and so well preserved, too, that it is really very cheap. What does the picture represent?" Broker—"Can't you see? The battle of Sedan, per Bacco!"—Mondo Umoristico.

Freshness and purity are imparted to the complexion by Glenn's Sulphur Soap.
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50c.

Mamma—"Well, did you get homesick the least bit?" Bennie—"No; there was a parrot there that scolded just like you, and I wasn't lonely once."

Half the time when a man is considered bad at heart it is his liver instead.

Beecham's Pills are a painless and effectual remedy for all bilious disorders. 25 cents a box. For sale by all druggists.

Mrs. Bingo—"What does a silent partner mean, dear?" Bingo—"That's a term, my love, that I don't think it would be possible to explain to you."—Detroit Free Press.

When the oarsman retires he comes out of his shell.—Puck.

JUST A LITTLE pain neglected, may become RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO.
Just a little SPRAIN may make a cripple.
Just a little BRUISE may make serious inflammation.
Just a little BURN may make an ugly scar.
Just a little COST will get a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL, A PROMPT AND PERMANENT CURE Years of Comfort against Years of Pain for JUST A LITTLE.

A copy of the "Official Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition," descriptive of Buildings and grounds, beautifully illustrated in water color effects, will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10c. in postage stamps by The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Baltimore, Md.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Sick Headache, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. Garfield Tea Co., 319 W. 45th St., N. Y. Cures Constipation

FAT FOLKS REDUCED from 15 to 25 lbs a month. Harmless treatment (by practicing physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send 6c in stamps. O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 23, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

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$2.00 per Day For each person, two persons in a room. No Hotel Extortion Rooms may now be secured by mail or telegraph
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OUR EXPOSITION MAP AND PAMPHLET SENT FREE

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED SAPOLIO
GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

SPURGEON WROTE
Dear Mr. Congreve:—As a rule I have no faith in advertised remedies; but it must now be some twenty-five years since first I saw in the person of one of my students the effects of your remedy. He seemed at death's door, but he lives now, a strong, hearty man. Since then I have seen in many, very many instances, the most happy results following your medicine. I do not go by hearsay, but I testify to what I have seen with my own eyes. I believe that you have saved numbers from Consumption. I have friends with coughs and weak lungs, who speak of your medicine with sincere gratitude. Personally, I find it most useful in the case of wearing cough. Very reluctantly do I give testimonials for publication; but I send you this as your due. What I have seen of God's healing power through you, demands of me that I speak for the good of others. I have those around me whose health I value, and they are living witnesses that yours is a very beneficial preparation.
Yours heartily,
(Rev.) C. H. SPURGEON,
"Westwood," Beulah Hill, England.
CONGREVE'S BALSAMIC ELIXIR can now be obtained from his own depot, 4 Wooster St., New York.
If your case is a serious one send 35 cents for my book on Consumption and diseases of the Chest; or send $1.00 for my book; a 50 cent bottle of Balsamic Elixir and a 50 cent bottle of Pills, as recommended in my treatment.
GEO. THOS. CONGREVE.
Mention this Paper.

MASON & HAMLIN
ORGANS are without question the BEST. They have taken HIGHEST HONORS AT ALL GREAT WORLD'S EXHIBITIONS, and for forty years best musicians have declared them superior to all others.
Don't be humbugged into buying inferior organs which are flooding the country. They are put in showy, flashy cases, while the interior, or musical portion—the chief thing in any musical instrument—is unscientifically and poorly made. In quality of tone and durability they don't compare with Mason & Hamlin ORGANS, yet the latter are but little higher in price. That "the best is the cheapest" is true of organs and pianos if anywhere.
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WESTERN FARM LANDS
A pamphlet descriptive of the farm lands of Nebraska, Northwest Kansas and Eastern Colorado, with sectional map, will be mailed free to any address on application to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.
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NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

DEER PARK AND OAKLAND.

Mr. Scull,s Beautiful and Picturesque Mountain book.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has just issued through its general passenger agent, Charles O. Scull, a beautiful and elaborately-gotten-up pamphlet descriptive of the charms of the famous mountain resorts, Deer Park and Oakland, on the crest of the Alleghenies.

The pamphlet is a credit to those who had the duty of getting it up assigned to them, for it is of dainty design and æsthetic finish. The cover is quite a work of art. On the front is depicted a stag rampant on an azure field, strewn with convential fleurs de lis, and other designs tastefully arranged. The back cover represents the hotel and its annexes at Deer Park, and shows a bit of the park in front of these. This is encircled in a flower-stemmed wreath, which is very attractive and the whole being in colors is extremely ornamental.

The reading matter in the inside is instructive as well as entertaining, and gives one an insight into the character and conveniences of the twin resorts on the mountain tops. There are numerous half-toned illustrations, one or more on every page of the book, and these are of the highest artistic order. These comprise views of the Oakland Hotel, various walks and drives in the vicinity of Oakland and Deer Park and many glimpses of the picturesque mountain scenery for which the places are noted.

In the back of the book are diagrams of the two hotels, showing plans of floors, locations of rooms, and all other information that is useful. To anyone who has an idea of spending the summer in the mountains the pamphlet will prove of inestimable benefit, and it is worthy of perusal by all others.

A Rate War at Hand.

The secret of the great retrenchment in the expense accounts of the Baltimore and Ohio and Pennsylvania railroads is out. It was announced Monday, and on the best authority, too, that a rate war of greater magnitude than has ever been seen in this country is near at hand, not only between these two roads, but between all of the great trunk lines leading to Chicago, especially between the Baltimore and Ohio and New York Central and Erie.

The Baltimore and Ohio took the lead by discharges at Mount Clare shops, and followed up this lead for a time until the Pennsylvania made a great saving of expense by announcing that hereafter no free passes would be given any except actual employes of the road, thereby throwing thousands of dollars into its coffers.

The reason assigned for these cuts in expense and reductions in earnings is alleged by the officials of the roads to be the immense expense involved in the rapid change from the old to the new automatic couplers, as required by law. The expense will undoubtedly amount to several millions of dollars, and the state of affairs would amply warrant any saving on the part of the roads, but that is not the cause.

A prominent Baltimore and Ohio official is reported as saying: "It is pretty well accepted among railroaders that a rate war is inevitable. Its effect will be most disastrous to all who enter into it, but it can't be helped. There always has been, and always will be, the strongest rivalry between roads leading to any great or even small objective point, and the World's Fair at Chicago has, of course, greatly intensified this. It was earnestly hoped that a rate war could be prevented by a thorough co-operation of all the lines leading to that city, and undoubtedly this would be the case were such co-operation possible, but each road, wrongly, perhaps, is in constant dread that the opposition line may steal a march on it in some unexpected direction, and is constantly making preparations of a defensive nature.

A war at this time would, by the condition of affairs, be of far greater magnitude than that in which the single fair to Chicago was reduced to a little less than half the ordinary rate, some years ago.

By way of a beginning in the coming rate war, the Baltimore and Ohio Monday introduced new figures for the round trip to Chicago: These are $25, making the price of a ticket to the fair and back to Baltimore about one and a-half times the ordinary single rate.

Selbysport.

We are having fair weather this weak. Something new.

A. C. Browning, of Deer Park, is in town today on business.

The farmers are all done planting corn and potatoes.

We are just in receipt of a letter from the Pea Ridge correspondent and in it he promised to conform strictly to the rules laid down by us as follows: To tell the truth at all times and all his communications to THE REPUBLICAN; to shun the mumps when necessary and visit us promptly once a year.

A number of the Juniors of this place are at Friendsville to-day taking part in the memorial services being held there.

The Democrats claim the credit of having that report. We are glad Jake had to take his medicine along with the rest of the gang.

Wonder what the old soldiers think of Hoke Smith cutting the pensioners down to the tune of $20,000,000, eh? But we presume our Congressman will see after this little matter.

The southern people have deserted Frazee's chapel and taken charge of our school house.

Charles Cummings was in town yesterday papering old Dad Frazee's house.

The Juniors expect to have a large time somewhere in this vicinity on 4th of July. All the councils within six miles of this place are expected to take part in the celebration. Seven councils will be represented. All are invited to come. Will have the best speakers it is possible to secure and first class music and plenty of it.

Just when the hens quit laying Jonas Frazee puts the price of eggs up to 15 cts. a dozen. It is always the way with him when produce is the scarcest. He pays the most for it.

Our Democratic friends told us when Cleveland got in power he would make the wool fly. He is awful slow about it for our farmers cant sell their wool at any price.

Why don't somebody speak to the supervisor of the condition of the Morgantown road leading from Selbysport west? It is in an almost impassable condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Frazee were visiting S. I. Bowling's and A. G. Meese's at Manor Lands Sunday.

Accident.

Road making seems to be the order of the day at present.

Prof. R. R. Sanner, our worthy teacher, has gone to Oakland to join in paying tribute to our heroic dead.

There being no school to-day some of the students have gone fishing in Bear Creek, and others are working on the road. This shows that the professor has taught them what work means.

Hamill Casteel, of Oakland, was one of our pleasant visitors on last Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Liston and family, of Braddock, Pa., are visiting at Eli McMillen's.

A. I. Kelso, one of our bright students has gone home on a visit.

Dr. Speicher and family, of Salisbury, Pa., paid our city a flying visit last week.

Eli McMillen left on Monday for a visit to the west where he expects to remain several months.

A new wash-house has just been completed on the parsonage lot.

Bertha and Webster Glotfelty spent several days in Salisbury and Meyersdale, Pa., last week.

The new band is progressing nicely. Their instructor, Mr. G. B. Heffley, of Berlin, Pa., will be here next week. May success be theirs. "ELLAS."

Mountain Lake Park.

Mr. Scott and wife, of Cambridge, O., are at home in the McHolland cottage.

Rev. Dr. Alexander, of Oakland, preaches the opening sermon of the season next Sunday. The services will be held up stairs. If necessary the room will be warmed. The public is invitud to attend.

Beginning with Sunday, June 4, services will be held morning and evening of each Sabbeth until October.

The rooms of the old Mountain Lake Hotel have been calsomined. Mrs. Earlongher is busy getting things in good shape.

The old postoffice building has undergone quite a change. The building is now two stories high, has been weather boarded and painted, and otherwise improved.

The postoffice will be moved into the postoffice building about the 1st. P. M. Sperry will have a set of lock boxes put in.

All trains stop at the Park after to-day. We are glad. A number of people are expected at the Park within the next several days.

Supt. Rudisill is circulating an eight page paper telling of the beauties of the Park and its advantages. The paper is illustrated with a number of views of the Park.

A number of views of the Park have been sent to the World's Fair to be placed in the Maryland building.

Mrs. Allen of Grafton is enjoying life in her cottage.

Mr. Rathbun figures the improvementt at the Park since last season at $28,000. He says his books show a large increase in business this year.

Mr. Liller has the contract for remodeling Dr. McComas' cottage. It will be enlarged and have porches.

Work on Columbian Hotel is progressing rapidly. It is a large building and shows to a good advantage.

It is surprising what changes the painter's brush has made.

THE GOOD ROADS MOVEMENT.

Suggestions as to Methods For the Improvement of Highways.

The Lewis county (Wash.) road organization committee makes these suggestions in regard to road construction and improvement:

First—The cost should be borne in proportion to the benefits.

Second—Construction should be from the towns out, and without intermission.

Third—The roadbed should be of such a nature as to permit of heavy freighting and rapid travel the year round. It should have as direct a course as possible and avoid steep grades.

Fourth—Work should be done only by contract, excepting minor repairs.

Fifth—Primary supervision and construction should be with county officials.

The first proposition is eminently just and its publication well timed, for there are some farmers in Illinois and in all other states who seem to think that a state plan of road improvement involves state taxation that must be borne by communities that reap little or no benefit from the money spent on improvement of roads in sections distant from their own. But there is no danger of any such injustice being done.

The object of state legislation should be to enable such communities as desire to obtain better roads to raise capital for constructing them, either by direct taxation of the lands benefitted by such construction, or by the issue of state bonds, or by the issue of county bonds, such bonds, whether county or state, being liens upon the lands benefitted by the expenditure of the money derived from the sale of such bonds and upon no other lands.

By means of county bonds thousands of miles of mud roads in Ohio and Indiana have been converted into macadamized or graveled highways, and though in every case of improvement there was a protesting minority yet the wisdom of the majority that voted for the issue of bonds has been vindicated by time, and many who were the most bitter opponents have become the staunchest advocates of "road taxation." But it is to be kept in mind that where the majority of inhabitants of a road district do not want good roads no tax will be levied for the construction of good roads. Local option is the rule as to state or county aid.

The second proposition, that construction should be "from the towns out," may be good. The object is to give the farmer easy access at all times of the year to the railway by which grain, cattle or other farm produce is shipped to the village or town, where he receives his mail and buys his household stuff and sells his minor products, butter, eggs, poultry or the like. Good roads have been built beginning "from the towns out," and by working from some point in the country toward the towns or villages, and by beginning—under separate contracts—from opposite ends of the projected road and working toward the cental point.

The third proposition needs no argument in its support. A road that is not constructed "of such material as will bear heavy freighting all the year round" is not an improved road. Mud roads will bear heavy freighting during part of the year. "All the year round" is the essential part of the condition of a good road. When the mud roads are good, the farmer is plowing or reaping or having his grain thrashed and has little leisure for hauling. The roads should be good in winter, when grain is often higher than just after harvest; when cord wood brings a high price at the country stores; when the farmer has leisure to haul logs to the mill or lumber from it; when he ought to be able to haul his implements to the blacksmith shop or to the foundry and have them put in shape for the busy seasons of spring and summer.

As to the fourth proposition, much can be said for and against it. Some very excellent roads have been built upon the system of "working out the tax"—i. e., the special tax for gravel or macadamized roads—but in such cases the work of each team or man was required to be equal to that rendered when cash wages are paid. Letting the work by contract, however, is the plan most prevalent where good roads have come to be the rule.

The fifth proposition is sound. Local supervision is the best. The county always has a good engineer and surveyor in its limits. Moreover, the principle of local self government is one that cannot be too strenuously maintained. Each locality should determine for itself whether it desires good roads or is content with bad ones. All that the state should do is to enable the localities that desire good roads to raise the money needful for their construction.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

We are Making Sweeping Reductions in Everything.

GOODS

We have them.
You want them.

(WE HOPE.)

MONEY

You have it.
We want it.

(WE ARE SURE.)

A fair exchange every time.
SINCELL BROS.

F. FELTY.

I have just received a large line of ladies' and gentlemen's shoes, Oxford Ties and Slippers in all colors, which I will sell regardless of cost. A full line of

GENTLEMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

I will sell you ladies' vests for 8c, former price 15c. Ladies' ribbed vests for 35c, former price 50c Swiss Jersey vests 30c, former price 45c, Lisle Thread 35c, Ladies Shirt waists from 50c to $1, Boy's shirt waists 23c, White muslin shirts 49c, first-class night gowns 75c, lace curtains, 2 1-2yd long, 65c per pair, 3yd long $1, a beautiful line of embroidery 14in wide for 16c per yd, children's lace caps 25c, children's hats from 25c to $1, a full line of white goods from 9c to 25c per yd., silkaline from 12 1-2 to 16c, Clarks O. N. T. spool cotton, fine lace pillow shams, 25c, best calico 5c per yd., No. 1 muslin 16yd for $1, ladies cloth in all colors, 52in wide, from 60c to $1, challies from 5 to 7c, percales from 6 to 15c lawns from 5 to 7c, cashimere in all colors for 18c, never before sold for less than 30c.

No. 1 rice 5c per lb., coffee 22c, No. 1 tea 40c per lb,, best laundry soap 4c per bar, bacon 14c per lb, lima beans 6c per lb, best flour 60c per sack, $4.50 per bbl., Baker's chocolate 20c per cake, water white oil 10c per gal., syrup 25c per gal, corn 10c per can, tomatoes 11c per can.

My 95c shoes can't be beat.

I also handle a

FULL LINE OF WALL PAPER.

Call and seeme. I have the finest and cheapest line of goods in town.

Thanking you for past favors, I am
Yours truly,
13tf. F. FELTY.

☞Terms strictly cash or produce.
Bishop building, cor. Main and Railroad st., Oakland.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

☞Special attention given to real estate. CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. ☞SURVEYING. Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

☞Office with J. W. Veitch, PRITCHARD BUILDING, OAKLAND, MD.
☞Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.
☞Office in Pritchard Building Oakland, Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL
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AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.

Particular attention given to Conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1614-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.,

☞Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas. Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL
THOMAS & SINCELL,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.
☞Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate.
P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND MARYLAND.
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
A General Banking business transacted.
☞Prompt attention to collections. 11?

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

JOHN A. WOLF,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Oak street, East End, Oakland.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.
For further particulars apply or write to
DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
Opposite Patent Office,
Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.
Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention. I advise as to patentability without charge.
(Mention this paper.)

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

HILL'S

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

READ OUR TESTIMONIALS

Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.

If your druggist [illegible] $1.00 and we will [illegible] our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by

—THE—
OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,
LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part.
W. L. LOTEGAY.

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED

Address all Orders to
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block. LIMA, OHIO.
(In writing please mention this paper.)

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17 | OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1893. | NUMBER 15.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M Jarboe; Sect'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M. Spedden; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sect'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. L. West; Recording Sect'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings In and About Town told In Short Paragraphs.

A new line of trunks and valises at Townshends'.

Thos. Harne has recovered from a short though severe illness.

1yd., 1¼yd. and 1½yd. wide oil cloth at Townshends'.

Aluminium is being utilized in Germany for men's neckwear, and is becoming popular.

Townshends' have received a full line of umbrellas.

Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh has opened an office at Hutton. He will also practice in Oakland and vicinity.

Straw hats, latest styles and lowest prices, at Townshends'

Money to loan on first mortgage. Apply to P. H. VEITCH, 6tf Oakland, Md.

Ladies and children's Oxfords, black, tan and red at Townshends,.

Mrs. E. M. Bonrchier offers her store and all fixtures for sale, including a first-class soda fountain.

The Bee Hive is the only place in town to get good ice cream. The proprietor has had some improvements made and painting done.

Henry Weber has a Johnson Improved Mower which he will exchange for lumber, chestnut or locust posts, or cheap for cash. 8-8t

"Snap" Martin has had a large express wagon built by Mr. Naylor, which is a beauty. "Snap" is very proud of his new purchase.

Put this down in black and white,
A batch of linen as dark as night
Was washed as white as broad daylight
At the Oakland Steam Laundry.

The County Commissioners were in session this week. Nothing but routine business was transacted. They adjourned yesterday morning.

J. M. Davis & Son have just received a car load of fertilizer for buckwheat. They handle the best goods and consumers get the best results.

Mr. A. J. Harne was thrown from his wagon one day last week and painfully injured about the lower limbs. He was disabled for several days.

Are you going to build? If so, write to W. A. Liller, Keyser, W. Va., Cottage Architect and Builder and dealer in all kinds of building supplies. 12-13t

The largest cut stones in the world are in the Temple of the Sun of Baalbec. Many are more than 60 feet long, 20 feet broad and of unknown depth.

The chief charm and novelty at the Lutheran festival in Offutt's Hall June 22, 23, and 24 will be a blackbird pie, of which anyone may obtain a piece for a nominal price.

A visitor to the World's Fair who was caught flirting with one of the pretty employes has been fined $5. Even flirting has to be paid for at pretty high rates in the "White City."

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

FOR SALE.—A three year old horse, sixteen hands high and heavy in proportion, partly broke. For further information apply at Dr. Newman's or address Chas. J. Newman, Oakland, Md.

It is getting to be the fashion to address and stamp envelopes on the back. With the direction across the folds, the letter cannot be opened by an unauthorized person without the fact being detected.

Down in the lower part of Maryland, where the political campaign lasts nine months of the year, and the other three are devoted to the preliminaries, they are holding conventions and primaries.

The Collector of Internal Revenue for the Maryland district is required to give two bonds. One for $100,000, with surities qualifying in twice that amount, and one for $15,000 as disbursing officer.

The county commissioners of Washington county have offered a reward of $100 in each case for the arrest and conviction of the parties who set fire to the Stonebraker and Bell barns in that county.

In the peach growing belt of Washington county the assessable basis has increased $19,862 in the past year. The increase in the assessable basis in Hagerstown during the same time was $246,229.

Solomon Jones Homer, a full blooded Choctow from the Indian Territory, who is the best speaker in the senior class of Roanoke college, Virginia, will deliver the valedictory at the commencement on June 7.

FOR SALE.—Two car loads of a special Fertilizer for certain crops, warranted to be as represented as per analysis, to parties who had our fertilizer before it has given entire satisfaction. Henry Weber. 8-8t

The people of Westernport are clamoring for a station on the line of the C. & P. railroad in that town. They are now required to cross the bridge to Piedmont, or walk to the opposite end of the village to take the train.

Mr. Philip J. Bonrchier has resigned his position with the Mayers Drug Company and will hereafter devote his entire time to the insurance business. He will make a tour of the county in the interests of the companies he represents, next week.

Childrens' Day will be observed at St. Paul's M. E. church next Sunday morning at 10:30. An excellent program prepared by the board of education will be used. All who loves music and flowers and joyous children should attend.

The town of Keyser has paid Mr. Abram Wilson and Mrs. Mary C. Wilson, owners of limestone spring, $1,500 for said spring, two acres of land around and for the right of way through their lands. This spring is to furnish Keyser with its water supply.

In our job department we have every facility for the prompt execution of every description of job printing. Compare our work with that of some other print shops around this neighborhood and note the difference. Our prices are as low as the work is nice.

The M. E. church at Hoyes, (Johnstown) Md., is being repaired and will be re-opened Sunday, June 18. Services will begin at 10:30 a. m., and be conducted by Rev. A. B. Rohrbough. Former pastors and friends are invited to hear this eminent minister.

Mr. Geo. D. White and some other Oakland gentlemen are arranging to open a brick yard in the east end of town at Broderick's lake, at which place there are some very fine deposits of good clay. As soon as all the arrangements shall have been made work will begin.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

John L. Harne, who is now employed in a Clarksburg bank, was home on a visit to his parents Sunday.

Messrs. J. C. Peddicord and E. H. Sincell are down in Dist. No. 5 this week making a survey of some land.

Col. Nat Ward Fitzgerald, of Terra Alta, was in Oakland on Monday.

H. O. Hesen, of Martinsburg, is here this week on a visit to his parents and the scenes of his earlier days. He is accompanied by a friend who is also a resident of Martinsburg.

Miss Lottie Loar, who has been in Baltimore attending the Peabody Institute for several months, returned home for the summer.

Mrs. Mollie Getty, of Cumberland, who has been on a visit to her parents in Oakland for several weeks returned to her home this morning.

"Zeke" Merrill was in Eglon on business last week.

Mrs. E. G. Rathbone departed for the World's Fair Sunday morning. She will return the first of July.

Miss Lucinda Hinebaugh returned from Hagerstown Saturday evening, in which city she has been attending Kee-Mar college for several months.

Miss Jennie Johnson will return from Hagerstown this evening.

Geo. Loar, of Grafton, is visiting his parents in town. He will remain here all this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Spedden and son spent Sunday with relatives in Deer Park.

Rev. Wm. E. George, of Deer Park, was here on business Monday.

W. C. Devecmon and R. J. Semmes, both of the Cumberland bar, were in Oakland professionally since our last issue.

Misses Virgie and Martha Hinebaugh departed for Elkins, W. Va., Monday morning where they will remain for several days visiting friends

John W. Frantz, Esq., of Friendsville, one of the veterans who wore the blue, was in Oakland last week and made our office a call.

Prof. S. C. Smith was summoned to Brandonville Monday by a telegram announcing the serious illness of his wife.

John T. Sincell spent part of last week at Deep Creek as the guest of Hon. R. T. Browning. He returned to Oakland Sunday evening.

Mrs. Chas. Howard and family arrived in Oakland Tuesday from Baltimore and are occuvying their residence in the East end.

Miss Bessie Browning returned from a visit to friends in Lonaconing and Cumberland Monday evening.

Rev. Thos. J. Stanton, of Lonaconing, was visiting his parents in town since our last issue.

Mrs. Rena Robinson, of Cumberland, is on a visit to her mother in Oakland.

Mr. Edward C. Manown and bride arrived in Oakland from Kingwood yesterday evening and are spending their honeymoon at the Glades. The were married yesterday in Kingwood by the Rev. Armstrong. We join with a host of friends in extending well wishes to the couple.

Waring Thomas returned Sunday night from Baltimore in which city he attended the wedding of his brother, Dr. Thomas.

R. L. McDermott, of Washington, who is to have charge of the Oakland Hotel this season, arrived in Oakland Tuesday night. He was accompanied by his wife and child. Joe Hazleton will occupy his old position and will probably be here in a few days.

J. Brook McGann, formerly night editor of the Cumberland *News*, was in town a few days last week making up a register for the Glades hotel

Mr. Wm. Parsons, of Keyser, was visiting at Capt. J. M. Jarboe's a few days last week.

Judge Wilson's family arrived in Oakland Saturday and are occupying their handsome summer home in the suburbs.

Attorney G. S. Hamill is on a business trip in the lower section of the county this week.

Miss Mollie R. Peddicord, who has been in Baltimore and vicinity visiting relatives for several weeks, returned to her home in Oakland yesterday evening.

Mr. Wm. Tinn, of Washington, and Miss Thekla Fundenburg, of Deer Park, were visitors in Oakland yesterday.

J. S. Lakin, of Terra Alta, was here on business Tuesday.

Wm. Fisher, Esq., of Engles Mills, one of THE REPUBLICAN'S staunchest friends and supporters, was in town yesterday and paid us his respects.

Rev. Dr. H. C. Alexander will preach next Sunday in Garrett Memorial church both morning and evening.

"During the early history of Kentucky," says the New York *World*, "the Indians traded silver bullets to the whites for lead bullets. Uncle Sam is trading gold coin to the silver mine owners for silver bullion. He is making even a worse trade than did the Indians."

The wire on the Aurora, Oakland and Terra Alta telephone line has been stretched and connections will be made within the next few days. Julius Scherr, Esq., is president of the line, and L. C. Shafier, Esq., secretary. The Oakland office is be located in the Mayers building.

Fifty cents is a small doctor bill, but that is all it will cost you to cure any ordinary case of rheumatism if you use Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Try it and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. The first application will quiet the pain. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

You are aware of the advantages of good printing. Then send the next job you want done to this office. Types, borders, facilities, workmanship, and experience enables us to turn out artistically displayed jobs for those in quest of such work. To do work properly is an art—we have the art and artists.

Mr. S. E. Boyer has fitted up his residence at the corner of Main and Alder streets as a hotel and will be open for the accommodation of guests Monday. This house is a large one, has been thoroughly renovated, painted, papered and otherwise improved and newly furnished throughout. Sample rooms have been added, thus making it a central location for commercial men.

An unfinished building at Terra Alta, belonging to Col. N. W. Fitzgerald, which was to be used as a hotel, was burned to the ground at an early hour yesterday morning. The loss entailed is about $10,000, with no insurance. The loss is one that will be felt by the people of Terra Alta as well as the owner. The building was a large one and contained eighty-three rooms.

The spots on the sun are said to be very large at present. These spots are due every eleventh year, and electrical storms and magnetic disturbances are said by some astronomers to come about the same time. The spots are supposed to be openings through the bright gaseous envelope of the sun. The perspiring citizen will at once conclude that it is these openings that make the sun seem so dreadfully hot these last few days.

The Town Council met in regular monthly session on Monday night. The tax rate was fixed at 35 cents on the $100 The question of paving several of the most important streets was discussed and will again be taken up at an extra session of the council on Saturday night, when it will be disposed of. The majority of our citizens are in favor of paving the streets, and we believe the majority of the council are of the same opinion. It is hoped that the proposition will carry at the session on Saturday evening.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

A Morgantown boy a few days ago called his big sister into the wash house to see her pug kill a mouse which he had in a box. The lid was removed, puggy made a dash for mousy and mousy took refuge—no matter where—but people who were attracted by the high and lofty tumbling indulged in for the next five minutes are willing to be qualified that the gymnasium was a success.—New Dominion.

The members of Crook Post, G. A. R., hereby tender their thanks to the K. of P., J. O. A. M., and citizens generally who by their presence and gifts of beautiful flowers; also to Miss Lizzie Leary and Comrade Capt. Sanner for the poem read and address delivered on Memorial Day and helped to make that occasion one long to be remembered by "the old soldiers."

H. Low, Adj't. A. G. Sturgiss, Comd'r.

Forty five or more different fire companies with steamers, hand engines, hook and ladder equipments, hose carriages, bands of music and drum corps participated in the big firemen's parade in Frederick on Wednesday. Floral and evergreen arches were erected at various points and many houses and business buildings elaborately decorated The apparatus from one of the famous Pennsylvania volunteer organizations reached Frederick from Conshocken Monday evening. Nearly every vacant hall and building in the city was fitted up as lodging places for visitors.

Lieut. Robert M. G. Brown, of the United States Navy, who is a native of Kingwood, and who did such noble work in saving lives in the Samoa storm some years ago, has been promoted by the President to Lieutenant Commander in the navy. Mr. Brown has many friends here and throughout the State who will be pleased to know that he has been promoted and that West Virginia's noble son is climbing up the ladder of promotion and that his services are recognized.—Kingwood Journal.

On last Monday, E. A. Gastkill forged an order on A. Knabh & Co. for $5.30 which he succeded in passing on Wm. H. H. Friend & Co. The order looked so suspicious that a messenger was sent at once to A. Knabb & Co. to see if the order was genuine. Upon learning that it was not genuine Mr. Friend got out a warrant for Gastkill's arrest and started in pursuit. Gastkill by this time had crossed over the state line into West Virginia, having left Friendsville shortly after passing the note.—Friendsville Collaborator.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
Is famous as a
Cure for severe colds.
Famous as a
Preventive of pneumonia.
Famous as a
Preventive and cure for croup.
Famous for the relief it affords in case of
Whooping cough.
Famous as a safe and pleasant
Medicine for children.
Try it. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

A great many store-keepers only advertise when they want to get rid of shop-worn, out-of-date or unsalable stock. They advertise the goods in glowing terms, announce unprecedented bargains, and congratulate themselves on their ability, when they have emptied their stores of all refuse. The public, however, finds that it has been more or less victimized, thinks that all goods in said stores are of like undesirability, and passes by to rival establishments. The best plan is to advertise for a reputation and not for a store scouring.

The Mayers' Drug Company advertised their medicine in an unique manner in Grafton on Decoration Day. Of their advertisement the Grafton papers have the following to say: "The advertisement of the Mayers Drug Co. of Oakland, Md., on Decoration Day, consisting of a small donkey and cart which was on the streets nearly all day attracted a great deal of attraction and furnished a great deal of fun for the small boy. This is an enterprising firm, have good goods and are not ashamed to advertise them."—Leader. "Mayers Catarrh Company, of Oakland, advertised their medicine in an unique way on Tuesday. A small boy with his smaller donkey and cart were employed to traverse the streets and distribute circulars setting forth the merits of the medicines manufactured by the company.—Sentinel.

Are you insured? If not, now is the time to provide yourself and family with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy as an insurance against any serious results from an attack of bowel complaint during the summer months. It is almost certain to be needed and should be procured at once. No other remedy can take its place or do its work. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

A mile in 32 seconds is terrific speed for a train of cars, but a wild duck, a carrier pigeon, a falcon, or a frigate bird could probably equal or surpass that rate of motion for a moderate distance. Even a bee can fly a mile in a minute easily, and some authorities claim that a mallard duck can cover two miles in that brief time. There are records of carrier pigeon flights in which an average speed of about 45 seconds to the mile was maintained for half an hour. It is sometimes well to moderate our pride in human achievements by considering the results attained by nature without the aid of machinery or the arts.—Cleveland Leader.

Charles Berkshire and Ephraim Bee, the parties charged with eloping with Miss Grace Deal, of West Grafton, and Miss Mamie Baker, of Fetterman, on the 31st of May, have been arrested and placed in jail at Grafton. Quite a number of persons visited the jail to see them. They were brought before Justice Guard for a hearing. Attorneys L. M. Lafollette and J. L. Heckmer appeared for the State and Thomas H. B. Staggers, of the Fairmont bar, for the defense. The trial drew a large crowd and the Justices courtroom was crowded The defense waived an examination and the prisoners were remanded to jail in default of $1,000 bail to await the action of the grand jury. The girls have not yet returned. Both are young, being but fifteen and eighteen years old.

Dr. M. J. Davis is a prominent physician of Lewis, Cass county, Iowa, and has been actively engaged in the practice of medicine at that place for the past thirty-five years. On the 26th of May, while in Des Moines en route to Chicago, he was suddenly taken with an attack of diarrhœa. Having sold Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for the past seventeen years, and knowing its reliability, he procured a 25 cent bottle, two doses of which completely cured him. The excitement and change of water and diet incident to traveling often produce a diarrhœa. Every one should procure a bottle of this remedy before leaving home. For sale by druggist.

Garthright has just returned from the east and while there bought the largest stock of goods ever brought to this country, consisting especially of ladies' dressed hats at half price, men's odd pants, coats and vests at 70 per cent of their value, regular stock of men's clothing as cheap as the cheapest, and a full line of everything else from a needle to an anchor and is selling them as cheap as they can be sold. He has an extraordinary large and well selected line of embroideries, laces and white goods, the cheapest lines of navy blue and black storm serges ever put on sale in the county, at 75 cents per yard. And don't you forget that he is headquarters for flour by the barrel or car load. Pillsbury's at $5.25 and flour as good for $4.75.

Program of the Normal Literary.

The folllowing program has been prepared for the Normal Literary and will be disposed of to-morrow evening:

Debate. *Resolved*, That immigration into the United States should be further prohibited than it is now; music; reading of minutes; reading of the paper: introduction of the first speaker; music: introduction of the second speaker: music; introduction of the third speaker; music; introduction of the fourth speaker; music.

Married.

CONLEY—WILSON.—On May 31, 1893, by the Rev. J. H. Eulow, at the M. E. Parsonage, Grantsville, Md., Mr. Patrick H. Conley, of Pittsburgh, and Miss Etta Wilson, of Cheat Haven, Pa.

GIBSON—WILSON.—At the same time and place as above, by the same minister, Mr. John J. Gibson, of Gross Lanes, W. Va., and Miss Emma Wilson, of Cheat Haven, Pa.

The Assistant Professor.

By Alphonse Daudet.

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IN 1859, when M. Alphonse Daudet, the great novelist of to-day, was apprentice as the poet of the Prunes, his first page of prose appeared in the semi-monthly Figaro, under the above title. This fanciful sketch, in which can be found in germ the style and manner of the masterly writer, and which opened the series of Les Gneux de Provence, has never been published in volume.

I write this at the end of a long dormitory, on a wretched table that the kindness of one of the hall waiters has allowed me to put near my bed: the pupils are asleep; it is dark and it is damp; three little lamps are flickering in their places; from the four corners of the great room rises a sound of regular breathing, with now and then a snore, or a long drawn sigh.

Outside, a slight wintry wind is blowing, that brings me by shiffs the echo of voices and of musical instruments. There is a ball at the town hall, a great ball and a concert given by the gentlemen members of the Society of Saint Vincent de Paul. From my seat, through the metal window panes and the gratings, I can see the guests pass and repass, like black cuttings behind a transparency. Monsieur, the principal, and madame, his wife, must be there also. Brrou! It is awfully cold; my feet are frozen and my throat is parched; I must go and refresh myself at the fountain and walk up and down awhile to get warm.

Ah! thrice accursed be the day when I entered the infernal place; especially as a thousand other openings could have been found for me! It is true that I have not a sou; yet how many, who are no better off than I, have succeeded! Margeret enlisted; Quarteron is starving inw; Piradoux, the first scholar in the class, plays on the flute most masdly, and goes about with strolling companies. Yet again, it is I who am the most to be pitied. Had I but entered Lycee at Paris, or at Lyon, it would have been different. But no! I must needs shut myself up at B——in a little collegiate school. Why did I not go to Tinthelan, or to Sous-Preflecture? Or why must I be myself an ignorantia brother while I was about it?

Ah, heaven, what an existence! I am obliged to get up at four o'clock in the morning, to go to bed much later than the others, always to be on foot, always with eyes and ears wide open, forever scolding, calling loud, spying, reporting and correcting. If any pupil blows his nose at the wrong moment, or wishes to laugh inopportunely; if a pillowcase passes from one bed to another, or if a lump has no wick; if I find a crust of bread in the courtyard, or a bit of paper under a table, I must immediately take a pen and write out a report and a denunciation.

This is the state to which I am reduced, I, who have always been called frank, amiable and, in short, a good fellow. All this, that at the end of each month my receive from twenty-four francs and fifty centimes. It is true that I am lodged and fed; but so poorly!

The boys are sending like contra basses; the wind glides through the openings of the doors and strikes my feet. Ugh! the water of the fountain is frozen. Oh! if I had just a few drops of rum to warm my stomach a little!

Listen, to tell you the truth, and I plunge deeper and deeper in that trouble every day. Yesterday, even, I ordered a costume of my tailor. It was foolish to do so, and always prohibited, but how could I do otherwise after the affront received the previous evening? The principal was going that evening on his arm the pretty wife of the sous-prefect! I was behind them, tightly crammed up in my old jacket, and all as a cane; I know not what ridiculous pride made me desirous to parade my ugly figure and my quick movements, but with a bound I rushed up three steps at a time, with my hat in my hand, rubbing against the wall, and showing plainly, without wishing to do so, the white threads of my own slender shoes. That evening M. the principal called me into his private room, and, scrutinizing me from head to foot, told me that I was a disgrace to his establishment, and that I looked like a beggar. I think he was, indeed, half inclined to offer me an old frockcoat that he wore on rainy days. The next morning I called on the best tailor in the town, and now I have one more debt. Oh, what a miserable life! When can I escape from it?

Hush! the door at the opposite end of the room has just been opened, and it moves silently on its oiled hinges. It is the proctor, going on his rounds. He advances on tiptoe, his feet covered with hekvy cloth shoes, like the claws of a smuggler. He has on his woollen drawers and a kind of waistcoat. Solemnly he carries a dark lantern, that he turns quickly from bed to bed, on the right and on the left, and his great twisted nose casts grotesque shadows on the wall. "Good evening, sir." He goes on without having answered me, the old prig. May the busy arms of his wife lovingly encircle his neck and strangle him, as if he were a mad dog.

Whether I end my life or not in this prison, I shall always remember the evening I entered here. I arrived at eight o'clock. On approaching the college from the end of the street, I heard musical voices singing, accompanied by an organ. I remained two or three minutes standing upon the upper step, before I raised the heavy knocker, looking up and down the deserted street, breathing in long draughts of the fresh air, strengthening my courage as well as my voice. I can still hear in my ears the dull rolling of the heavy iron door as it closed behind me. The porter led me to M. the principal, whom I found writing in his office by the dull light of a candle. He pushed back his spectacles, addressed me a few words upon my very youthful appearance and my extremely delicate looks. Then the proctor came in, with writing-books under his arm and a bunch of keys in his hand, and no sooner did I see his bald French sal, his crooked nose and his squinting eyes than I felt I was in face of a bad man and of an enemy. These gentlemen gave me an immense amount of advice and encouragement, then, without asking information as to the state of my purse or my stomach, they sent me away, on assuring me that I could enter upon my duties at six o'clock on the following morning.

It was summer, and I wandered about all night in this unknown town, where I had neither relative nor friend. In the morning I swallowed a few little glasses of rum in an obscure coffee-house, and then came here.

Outside the music continues. Ah! that is a famous solo on the cornet-a-piston: sol, do, si, do, re, mi. Brava! brava! How they animate! How they stamp their feet. And no one gives a thought to the poor little usher opposite them, whose face is pressed against the panes of glass, and whose nose even is shivering. Among my rare moments of leisure, when I have gone out into the street, it has been with all the awkwardness of one who is quite out of his element, or of a beggar who makes his first appearance. I walk upon the points of my feet, as if afraid of soiling the paving stones. I press my arms to my side, to make myself as small as possible—it always seems to me in fact as if I were jostling the students before me, and willingly I could cry to the persons who are passing by, to forgive my quad to join the ranks. As for the days of taking walks, they are for me like days of penitence and pillory. How I tremble and how I perspire from agony when we cross the Esplanade, or the street of the Sous-Perfecture! My boys are marching in disorder, bawling and calling; I follow them with my hat drawn down over my eyes, arms at my side and trailing my feet. All right and at left the pretty saleswomen of the ribbon dealers come outside their shop windows and laugh freely at my looks of a brigand.

We have also days of processions, when we go out with music, with an endless number of tapers, that run down in yellow streaks upon our pantalons; with red banners floating at the head, and ears tortured by the serpents and the trombones. We are obliged to march through a double row of spectators, and I go on as forlorn as a sexton, thinking how ridiculous I appear and that the young girls are making fun of me. For a long time I have tried to forget myself and have put a

I LOOKED LIKE A BEGGAR.

triple padlock on my heart, and yet so much need have I of feminine sympathy that occasionally I think with a sigh of some sweetness, the only woman in the world who has wished me well.

I hear voices in a corner; there is a great deal of whispering going on. I must slide along back of the beds, with my head to the wall, that I may not be seen. The boys are two of the members of the class in rhetoric, who are planning how they will spend Sunday. Poor children! I will not disturb them tonight, but I must not forget to keep watch in my place tomorrow, lest I should give amuse themselves when I am so unhappy? There is not a soul to whom I can unburden my heart; no one capable of understanding my suffering and of giving it even the slightest alleviation. The tutors, my associates, are good fellows, quite stupid than I am, and I should blush from shame were I to make them my confidants. As to the professors, ancient ushers like myselves, surrounded by a triple, rancid coating of old, sticky, classic rust. I can away from them. There is but one among them, the regent of the second class, who would have had the honor of my sympathies and my outpourings, had he deigned to give me the slightest attention. He is a graduate of the Normal school, in disgrace, and the wittiest man in B——. All sugar and sweetmeats, with a slight touch of vinegar. His whiskers, of a light, vapory color, put the ladies in ecstasies of delight. He always whistles as he comes to the college, without even the shadow of a book under his arm, and sometimes even he wears his spurs. He keeps his pupils informed as to the newest productions of M. About whose novels he reads aloud to select companies at Sous-Prefecture. In vain have I tried to become acquainted with him. He profoundly despises everything that does not come in a straight line from Dominoes, that finishes me. Almost always I return to my work, with sticky lips and inflated eyes. These little indigencies have a salutary effect upon the discipline, for when I have been fasting I am altogether too lenient for the boys.

IDEAL IDLENESS.

A Midsummer Scene Which is Pleasant to Contemplate.

It is a warm day in midsummer, and a fisherman is following along a brook. The stream runs through the forest—through hard-wood groves, which, owing to their scant under bush, look almost like English parks, through mossy evergreen glades, where every sound and odor is subdued; through rocky ravines, down which the water liurries with fretful plaints against the boulders in its path, till at last it finds an outlet in a mountain lake.

To day it is evident that all the wood life is prepared to be lazy—even the trout, that are wont to rush so eagerly at worm or fly. Now the fisherman begins to feel the influence of this all-pervading inertia, and finally he lays down his pole and stretches himself out on the brook's bank. Close to his side is a sound of rippling water, cool and soothing, while the spreading top of a maple keeps off the sun.

The bank here is covered with thick moss—a pleasant couch waiting for some one to come and use it. In the economy of the woods, nothing is permitted to exist for itself only; the saplings have their own life, but must also furnish leaves and twigs to the sheep, and back to the nibbling lambs, and so the nibbling lambs, in turn, go to this humble moss, since it can do little else, is ready to serve as a resting place for the weary.

There is an old saying that goes "Best ease is free ease"—or the ease bought with too much labor of preparation is hardly worth having. And this thought, though it may not be very profound, suggests one great delight of the woods—everything is free—is natural. No one but tireless Nature has labored. No eyes have ached, no back has become bent in the making of this couch of moss; no hands have toiled to rear the grateful shade of the maple. The refreshing splash and ripple of the brook is freely, unconsciously given.

The voluptuaries of the east were close students of the art of idleness. Lounging on their cushions, they listened to soft music and watched the movements of dancing slaves. Other slaves waved cooling fans, and, if their masters were exposed to the sun, held silken canopies above them. The eastern prince thought that the pleasures of idleness could be no further perfected. But the dancers must often have grown weary; the slaves holding the canopies fainted in the sun; the fan-bearers and the musicians doubtless occasionally fell asleep. Nature is demned then to labor in order that others might enjoy. No Indian rajah or Persian lord ever reclined upon a more easy couch than this one on which the fisherman stretches himself. The brook unlies the most delightful of music. Sunbeams dancing on leaf and moss and ripples are as pleasant to watch as the movements of weary slaves.

Nor do the sights and sounds of the woods lack variety. The music of the water is mingled with the twitter of forest birds—thrushes and woodpeckers; the songful enthusiasm of their annual youth is past, but the midsummer notes are full of happiness, and tell of nests well stocked with little ones. Squirrels chirp and chatter. The air is full of insects, and the grass is all over shade of brown and red and yellow; and the slender shafts of sunlight, which, let down through the breeze-stirred foliage over-head, never fall twice upon colors that are exactly similar.

The trout-fisherman, half dreamy, half observant, and wholly happy, has lain there till the long, warm summer afternoon is drawing to a close. The shy little wood-creatures that love the dusk come out of their hiding places and run about him, quite forgetful of his motionless figure. Delicate, moonslike creatures are here; and flying squirrels, in soft gray dresses. A pink trots over the wet bowlders in the brook's bed, and, conscious of its own importance, eyes the man suspiciously.

Darkness is coming on, and it is time for the trout-fisherman to go home. He leaves the mossy bank regretfully, half persuaded that illness, and not work, is man's chief blessing.—F. S. Palmer, in Christian Union.

THE DEATH LOT.

A Curious Method Said to have Been Used in the British Army.

James Corbin, an old resident of Canton, Pa., has a quaint and interesting relic that he, as a boy in Ohio, found in a deserted log cabin over sixty years ago. It is a solid copper ball, about an inch and a quarter in diameter. When first made it was a perfect sphere, but has been flattened by hammering so that while preserving its spherical form it has thirty-two facets, arranged so that a line from the middle of one facet through the center would strike the middle of another facet. I pon each of these was deeply stamped a number from 1 to 32. When the ball is rolled it will, of course, stop with one of those flat places upon whatever it rests, and its complement at the top. In every instance the two added together make 33. For instance, if 19 is the side upon which the ball will be found to rest on 14; 13 would be paired with 20, 33 with 1, and so on, the top and bottom figures always making 33.

The only man who ever saw this curious piece of copper and claimed to know the use it was intended to be put to is said to have been John Crosby, of Zanesville, Ohio, near which place it was found. Mr. Crosby claimed it was used in the English army a good many years ago as a means for casting the "death lot." Desertion from the army need to be invariably followed by a sentence of death as soon as the deserter was caught. Sometimes there were a dozen or many under sentence of death, but only part of them were executed at one time. If any number, say five, were to be shot at a given time the imprisoned men were given a number. The ball was then rolled. The number uppermost when the ball stopped indicated one of the men who was to be executed, and so on until the required number of victims was secured.—St. Louis Republic.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—The establishment of a labor exchange by the labor organizations of Kansas City is an attempt to carry into practical effect the co-operative idea of Edward Bellamy.

—Corn husks boiled in caustic soda are being utilized for the manufacture of paper. The cooking process results in the formation of a spongy, glutinous paste, which is subjected to heavy pressure so as to eliminate the gluten, the fiber remaining being made into paper in the ordinary way.—Scientific American.

—Recent catalogues show that entomologists have found six species of spinlers in the upper Cayuga lake basin, 570 in the District of Columbia and 540 in New England. Dr. George Marx has compiled a list of 295 species which have been found in the polar regions of the globe.

—Of the 1,940 tons of pig iron which was exported from the United States in the last fiscal year, 14,796 tons went to Canada. In that market the furnaces of the United States were so successful in competing with those of England that English iron was almost entirely driven from the Canadian market.—Baltimore Journal of Commerce.

—A physician who has devoted special study to the grip says that it is easier to determine by the after effects whether a patient is suffering from the endemic or the common, non-contagious form of influenza, than it is by the primitive symptoms. Influenza of the ordinary sort leaves no after effect of any consequence, but grip leaves the patient with a profound nervous depression that is as bad as the disease.

—The water spider, which spends most of its time under water, carries a bubble of air for breathing on the under side of its body; and, when this air is exhausted, it comes to the surface for more. It is enabled to carry this bubble because the under side of its body is covered with tiny hairs set so close together that the surface film of the water does not pass them, although the air does, and thus the air is imprisoned among the hairs.

—The area devoted to potatoes in New Zealand shows a substantial increase, amounting to 60 per cent., in nine years, while the product has advanced from 4,000,000 bushels in 1883 to 6,600,000 bushels in 1891, with an export trade now amounting to nearly 1,000,000 bushels. In Tasmania the area planted to potatoes is also steadily increasing and new crops more than 20,000 acres, which yielded 2,731,000 bushels in 1891, of which 1,250,000 bushels were exported to other colonies.

—Since Darwin's investigations so called "carnivorous plants," a great deal has been written on the habits and powers of these remarkable organisms, but the question how flies, etc., were dissolved and digested seems to have remained unsolved. It is now maintained that digestion in the case of carnivorous plants is due to the activity of certain microscopic organisms, which are always present in the sap of the nature plant, and that their secretions are favorable to the development of much minute organisms.—Knowledge.

—The Bicerlee plant is chiefly grown on the banks of the Tigris and Euphrates, in localities where for three months during the prevalence of hot winds, the temperature reaches 120 degrees, and for three months often registers 30 degrees below at night. The remaining six months are moderate and healthy. This plant is a small shrub, about three feet high with light foliage, growing where its roots can reach the water, and needing no cultivation. When the root is dug up it is full of water, and takes nearly a year to dry. The rotten pieces are used for firewood, while the good wood is shipped to London and America, where it is used largely in the manufacture of tobacco.

—It is believed, according to P. L. Simmonds, F. I. C., that there are five times as many insects as there are species of all other living things put together. The old saw supports 450 species of insects, and 200 kinds make their home in the pine. Forty years ago Humboldt estimated that the number of species preserved in collections was between 150,000 and 170,000, but scientific men now say that there must be more than 730,000, without taking into account the parasite creatures. Of the 85,000 species in Europe, however, and more than 2,500 are noxious or destructive. There are more than 100,000 kinds of beetles.

—For more than a century the breeding of canaries has been a thriving industry in parts of Germany. In 1870 the German dealers began to ship the birds to New York, and then to South America and Australia. The profits are small, but the industry is a good send to the poor, who make the small wooden cages. It is estimated that about 750,000 canary birds are raised every year in Germany. The most important market is the United States, which takes about 100,000 birds per annum. When the birds are shipped to this country they are always accompanied by an attendant. On the return voyage these attendants take American birds and animals to Europe.

An Event.

Yes! It was indubitable. It had been evident to Lily for a long time. She had tried to conceal it, but twas impossible. And new his friends were aware of it. Some compared it to sunshine, some sympathized with him. All wished him success.

Some gave good advice, others bad. He alone had to discriminate between the good and worthless. It was a serious matter. A crucial time in his life. But it comes to all young men.

What is it? you ask.

Why whiskers, of course.—Life.

Not the Honors Were Not Easy.

Walker Hun—Hello, old man! Where have you been all winter?

Ossis Tippers—Out west, playing second parts to Scully in heavy tragedy.

Walker Hun—Good, good! An' I'll wager my kingdom you divided the honors with the star.

Ossis Tippers—Oh, the walk home me boy, it was a tie between us.—Puck.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Drowning Man—"Help! Do throw me a life-belt!" Passenger a tailor—"Happy to oblige. Shall I throw round the waist, please?"—Uber Land und Meer.

—Wife—"What a charming young woman! She speaks on every topic with equal ease." She—"A matter of atavism, my dear. Her grandfather was a barber."—Texas Siftings.

—"I wish I could learn to like oysters." "You can easy enough." "How?" "Just wait until they cost three or four times what they are worth.

—Spoody Colors.—Uncle Bluegrass—"Will them colors run?" Clerk—"Yes; but I can give you something else." Uncle Bluegrass—"No, Mandy said to be sure and get fast colors."—Wasp.

—Mitigation.—Judge—"Have you any remarks to offer why I should not add to a mitigation of your sentence?" Prisoner—"Yes, I will thank you to have a sofa put in my cell."—Seifenblasen.

—Stranger—"I am in search of an editor. Is any people in this town who know how to run a newspaper?" Editor—"Well, the population numbers 965.—Atlanta Constitution.

—"So Banister married his typewriter operator, eh?" "And she doesn't do any more work?" "It didn't turn out that way. She simply doesn't plant or water a plant."—Washington Star.

—Mrs. Watts—"Mary Ann, these balusters seem always dusty. I was at Mrs. Johnson's today, and her stair rails are clean, and as smooth as glass." Mary Ann—"Yes, mem. She has 't ree small boys."

—Her First Baking.—Tattersall—"You are looking very careful, indeed, Mrs. Youngwise.—"Why? Haven't I given you something to eat?" Tattersall—"I mean that you are careful not to make a stone."—N. Y. Herald.

—Jack Potts—"I am sorry, aunt, that you feel so tired. The Chautauqua session is most interesting. Won't you let me get you a jinrikisha?" Aunt Bracer—"Well, perhaps I would make me feel a little better; but don't have it made too strong!"—World's Fair Puck.

—Knew from Experience.—"What is more awful to contemplate," said a lecturer, glaring about him, "than the relentless power of the maelstrom?" And a henpecked-looking man in the rear of the building softly replied: "Femalestrom."—Yankee Blade.

—Salinas.—"Why don't yer come over here an' skate? The ice is a heap slicker." Tommy—"They's more fun here. If I was to break through here, I'd likely drown, an' over there it water ain't a foot deep."—Indianapolis Journal.

—"What do you think of the board of directors of the new joint stock company?" "Well, I think the people who are capable of nothing, while the rest are capable of anything?"—Flegende Blatter.

—Petition Granted.—"Won't you give me just one little kiss, my darling?" he pleaded in a low and tender tone. "I can only say, she answered in her brisk and breezy western prairie style, "that I am a true Chicago girl, and the rule of Chicago is I will."—Somerville Journal.

—Highkaynan to Mr. Lavy, secondhand dealer in miscellaneous property:—"Your money or your life." Mr. Lavy—"Mine friend, you cannot expect me to gif you my money for both dings, and mine life von'dt do you no good. But I tells you vot I vill do—I will buy dat pistol off you at a fair price."—Tit-Bits.

—He Saw Not.—Cleverton—Miss Peacock had her pet poodle stuffed, and called the other night. Have you seen it? Dashaway—Yes. I was there last night. Cleverton—Didn't you think it fitted beautifully? Dashaway—"The gas was so low I couldn't see."—The Cloak Review.

An Indian Hunting Story.

A very amusing incident is reported from the Godna districts in the Panch Mahals. A large panther had for some time been causing much alarm in the cattle of the district, and the superintendent of police, Mr. J. V. Cooke, went out in pursuit. He succeeded in getting a shot at the animal and bowled him over, the bullet going right through the panther's head without touching a bone. The panther fell close to a hole or den within which, suspecting that it was the mate of the panther lay ensconced. The bullet, after passing through the body of the male panther lodged in the second animal in the forehead and entered brain, killing her at once. The whole episode of the proximity and accidental death of the second panther was unknown to the shooting party, and it was not till the next morning that the lady of the male panther was found in the den with a bullet in the brain. It was a most providential accident, as the panther is considered one of the unknown and unsuspected would, in all probability, have charged the party while taking away the male panther which had been shot.—Times of India.

Jewsied Hair Ornaments.

One of the newest arrangements for head decoration is the heavy ring of repasse gold, through which the hair is drawn, and then twisted into a tight Psyche knot. A tortoise shell ornament in the shape of a pen, the plume part of gold, exquisite finished, is intended to stab this little classic arrangement through and through. The effect is very pretty, though, perhaps might have worn it. The fashion of wearing snoods wound about the bunched tresses has brought out a number of pretty jewelled ornaments to be placed where the bow-knot is tied. These have nearly a pretty little air about them, jewelled antennæ or something of that sort. The Russian manner of setting bits of turquoise, emerald and pearl in them on all gives an accentuation to silver openwork is exceedingly striking, and the Russian gold filigree, when lighted up with clear stones, such as the topaz, sapphire and the diamond, is remarkably elegant. Combs of this sort of work in the high, pointed tops are now to be seen. In fact, they look gold combs and hairpins are so exquisite in workmanship, and such in addition to the hair when worn, that their extreme popularity is assured.—N. Y. Journal.

Johnny's Definition.

It was in the definition class; teacher was giving out the words to spell, and explaining them at the same time. "Johnny, nap, that means a little sleep, you know, Johnny. Kin, kin, that means of a family, belonging to the family; do you understand?"

"Yes, ma'am."

Pretty soon the class was called up again, and the word "napkin" came up.

"Can anyone tell what napkin means? What is it?" asks the teacher.

"I know," yells Johnny; "a sleepy family."—Harper's Young People.

The Conclusion.

The youth of eighteen summers was talking to the girl of twenty about his teeth.

"Just think of it," he said, "I'm cutting a wisdom tooth in my upper jaw."

"People don't have wisdom teeth in the upper jaw," she contended.

"But I'm cutting one," he insisted.

"Pshaw," she said, as women argue, "that isn't a wisdom tooth, that's just an ordinary intelligence tooth," and the young man refused to continue the discussion.—Detroit Free Press.

Good Judges, But Selfish.

Mrs. Livermore—Now, I think that a good cow is more tender and much juicier than a sirloin.

Mr. Feeder—Yes, I have known a great many people who preferred that cut to any other.

Mrs. Livermore (decidedly pleased) and they were good judges, I suppose.

Mr. Feeder—Oh, yes; they all kept boarding houses.—Life.

Man, Poor Man!

Mrs. John P. Cox (irritably)—Here I'm dressed and waiting, with a dress that cost you nearly a hundred dollars and a hat that cost thirty-five! I should think you would be anxious to get out and let people see how well your wife is dressed instead of idly dallying around in this way. What are you doing, anyhow?

Mr. Cox (from next room, meekly)—One moment, dear. I'm trimming my cuffs.—Puck.

Something He Forgot.

"No," said Mr. Peck, the grocer, gloomily, "there's no money to be made in the grocery business now. Take sugar, for instance. There's nothing in sugar."

"You forget sand," replied Larkin.—Judge.

TIME CHANGES MANY THINGS.

"But, papa, you said you were in no hurry to have your girls married."

"Yes, my dear, that was ten years ago."—Harper's Bazar.

An Accomplishment.

Music Teacher—I am sorry, Miss Highfyle, that your voice is so poor that I cannot advise you to persist in taking vocal lessons. You can never become a singer.

Miss Highfyle—But I never wanted to. You ought at least to be able to develop my voice sufficiently to sing with ease in an opera box.—Chicago Record.

Her Point of View.

Husband—Do you know that every time a woman gets angry she adds a new wrinkle to her face?

Wife—No, I did not; but if it is so, I presume it is a wise provision of nature to let the world know what sort of a husband a woman has.—N. Y. Weekly.

The Stamp Problem.

"It's a shame," said the economical wife. "I thought I had a splendid idea, but these new postage stamps are too small!"

"Too small!" echoed her husband.

"Yes. I wanted to use them for window shades."—American Industries.

A Cool Proposition.

Bill Collector—I want this bill paid at once.

Student—How much is it?

"It is five dollars."

"Five dollars?" Well, here is a pair of pants worth seven dollars. Hand out my change."—Schalk.

In Good Time.

Old Lady (excitedly)—When is the train due?

Railway Porter—In two hours and forty minutes.

Old Lady (with a sigh of relief)—I am so glad I am not too late!—Demorest's Magazine.

A HEAST.

She—The fur rug is very beautiful. To what beast does it belong?

He (candidly)—To me.—Jury.

Encouragement to Poets.

Poet—And you will print my poem? Editor—Yes, sir, in the puzzle department, where it belongs.—Texas Siftings.

A Realistic Tragedy.

He's in trouble; so's his wife,
Because he tried, they say,
To bind a 10,000 life
On $1,000 pay.

—Chicago Record.

FARM AND GARDEN.

IMPROVED HIGHWAYS.

A California Argument Which Holds Good in Other States.

One of the most important adjuncts for success in farming is the possession of roads maintained in such a condition that heavy loads may be hauled over them at the smallest possible outlay of strength. Yet nothing is so much neglected in the rural districts as this. In fact, this state may be said to be practically without any scientifically-constructed roads, while no state is in greater need of them. This is truly a region of magnificent distances, and nine-tenths of the farmers have to make long hauls of their crops with teams in order to reach a market or a shipping point. It is of vital importance, therefore, that the roads over which these loads must be carried should be kept in good order, so that the cost of transportation may be reduced to the lowest possible limit.

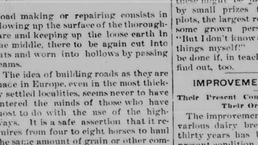
No one who has had occasion to travel over the roads in the interior need be told that in the greater number of cases they are maintained in such a manner to necessitate a vast waste of power in hauling freight. They are filled with chuck holes, there are long stretches of loose sand, in which the wheels of the lightest vehicle sink deeply, increasing the draft enormously and the only work they do towards these evils is by occasionally spreading a load of straw over the worst places.

Showing wagon wheel pressed into the surface of a dirt road engaging the area of contact and impeding the forward movement of the vehicle.

Road making or repairing consists in plowing up the surface of the thoroughfare and keeping up the loose earth in the middle, there to be again cut into ruts and worn into hollows by passing teams.

The idea of building roads as they are made in Europe, even in the most thickly settled localities, seems never to have entered the minds of those who have most to do with the subject in the highways. It is a safe assertion that it requires from four to eight horses to haul the same amount of grain or other commodity that is being hauled in Europe by one or, at the most, two animals. The reason for this is demonstrated in the accompanying illustrations. In Europe the road is constructed of, first, a foundation of heavy stone and a surface of small fragments, which are rolled until they become hard and smooth.

Over this a heavy load can be hauled with the greatest ease, there being no giving of the surface beneath the pressure. With an ordinary earth road, such as universally prevails in this state,



Showing wagon wheel sustained at single point of contact, as on smooth surface of compact macadam or telford road.

however, the wheels of a loaded vehicle press the surface downward, the result being that the load is constantly being hauled up a hill, and from two to four times as much power is expended as is necessary.

It is safe to say that the farmers of California have, in the forty years during which they have been raising wheat and hauling it long distances to market, expended a sum in hauling bonehead feed, repairs, etc., as would have sufficed to have built scientifically constructed roads wherever the bulk of transportation is done.—San Francisco Chronicle.

DAIRY AND BARNYARD.

THE question of feeding milk to cows comes up frequently for discussion at the farmers' meetings, and the general opinion is that it does not pay to feed the milk to cows as long as it can be fed to pigs or other young stock.

THE best way to feed the whey that comes from the creameries is to use it for moistening ground grain. If the pigs are fed with whey and grain once or twice a day, and also permitted to have plenty of green clover, they will grow rapidly, and produce pork at as little cost as by any other method of feeding.

THE wild onion will be a source of difficulty to dairymen where the pastures have been allowed to run, and it is tended to stab this little classic arrangement through and through. The effect is very pretty, though, perhaps might have worn it. The fashion of wearing snoods wound about the bunched tresses has brought out a number of pretty jewelled ornaments to be placed where the bow-knot is tied. These have nearly a pretty little air about them, jewelled antennæ or something of that sort. The Russian manner of setting bits of turquoise, emerald and pearl in them on all gives an accentuation to silver openwork is exceedingly striking, and the Russian gold filigree, when lighted up with clear stones, such as the topaz, sapphire and the diamond, is remarkably elegant. Combs of this sort of work in the high, pointed tops are now to be seen. In fact, they look gold combs and hairpins are so exquisite in workmanship, and such in addition to the hair when worn, that their extreme popularity is assured.—N. Y. Journal.

CHILDREN'S GARDENS.

They Develop in the Young Mind a Love of Nature.

Give the children a garden all to themselves. It should not be large, but large enough to afford a little mild occupation. Those little plots, if matters are managed rightly, will develop a love of nature in the children and teach them many of her open secrets. All may be brought about in a quite naturally, for the strong imitative faculty of the infantile mind will prove an excellent ally and nothing will be more fascinating to children than to have a corner of the domain entirely to themselves, wherein they may carry on such operations as they see going forward in the larger gardens. By a little skillful management, their native curiosity may be led to seek for answers to all sorts of questions in this domain. Be at some pains to show them how to prepare the soil, explaining also why this labor is necessary. Teach them to recognize the various seeds at sight, and show them the manner of planting—each best calculated to induce germination.

Attention may be directed to the different modes of germination, as that of the bean, which emits but a single shoot, and then jumps above ground itself to daylight and nurses the young plant: while the corn kernel throws out two shoots, one downward to take up the food, the other upward in the ground. Then they should be taught to recognize the first shoots of each garden plant, and not to mistake them for weeds or the weeds for useful plants.

These and a thousand other things throughout the year may be found to interest a child of active, inquiring mind, while such old-fashioned virtues as industry, patience, perseverance and order may unconsciously get a lift at the same time. For while the plots should be large enough to seriously tax the play hours in their care, it should be understood that no slovenliness could be allowed, and that a decent carrying out of what had been undertaken would be expected. Nature offers rewards of her own for such virtues, and a child is capable of, but these might be indiscriminately augmented by small prizes for the best-looking plot, the largest returns, etc. Perhaps some grown persons will exclaim: "But I don't know anything about these things myself." Well, no harm will be done if, in teaching the children, you find out, too.

IMPROVEMENT IN COWS.

Their Present Condition Greatly Excels The Original Stock.

The improvement in the cows of the various dairy breeds during the past thirty years has been marked. The present condition greatly excels their original one in the countries of their origin. Their yields are from 50 to 100 per cent. that it was when they first came among us. This has been accomplished by better feed than they received in their former homes. The inference of our thought is the relation and correlation of food to product. Of cows it has been established by feeding on the experiments of the stations that butter cannot be fed into the milk. This is true of the butter fat as it is contained by them, because they are fed to the limit of their capacity to turn food into butter fat, and no more increase can occur. But the average dairy cow is not so fortunately environed as the stations, and it is not so generous a one, nor is it furnished her with the same clockwork regularity. With the sparsely-fed cow whose food is inferior great enrichment of product is possible, when richer rations are substituted. Under such circumstances the milk will be richer, and its butter product greater without a corresponding increase of its volume. The more inferior the food the cow has been accustomed to previously the more marked will be the enrichment of her product. The conclusion that the experience have changed, and the response is in obedience to her more favorable environment. Prize essays have shown the experiments of the stations, but it should be borne in mind that the conditions that prevail are unknown to them. It is for that reason that we are constantly urging on dairymen the importance of feeding liberally to the limit of each individual cow's capacity, that her product may be enriched for the benefit of creamery men, that boards her.—American Dairyman.

FOR FRUIT GROWERS.

How to Destroy the Tent Caterpillar and Other Parasites.

Whoever has neglected to destroy the caterpillars egg before leaves have shoulder so just as soon as the nests appear among the branches of the trees. With a pair of long-handled pruning shears, the small limb or twig upon which they are resting may be cut off and burned or crushed under foot. Or, with a pole fitted with a hooked wire, similar to that in Fig. 1, pull the nests from the tree, and crush them into the foot. If it is desired to do thorough work, it can be done by burning them out. Make a compact ball, three inches in diameter, by rolling strips of rags or twine; around this wrap No. 8 or 9 annealed wire, twist the ends together, and wind around the end of a pole in the manner shown in Fig. 2. Soak the ball in kerosene and light the oil above and hold, for about ten seconds, directly underneath the nest, and it will be completely destroyed. This, of course, should be done in the morning, before the caterpillars leave the nest, or after four o'clock in the afternoon, when they are usually all at home. Once filling the ball will at least destroy fifty nests. The same method is equally effective with the tussock moths, which are so destructive to ornamental lawn and many street shade trees.—American Agriculturist.

FIGS. 1 AND 2.

If the soil is dry roll the potato field after planting.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Breaded Omelet.—Put into a stewpan two tablespoonfuls of rich milk. Sprinkle in one tablespoonful of salt, and half a tablespoonful of pepper. Stir until the crumbs have absorbed all the milk; take from the fire, and let it mixture cool, and then beat it up with six eggs, and fry like other omelets.—Old Cook Book.

—Sugar Cookies.—Two cupfuls of sugar, two eggs, one-half cupful of butter, one-half cupful of fried meat gravy or drippings, one-half cupful of sweet cream, one-half teaspoonful of soda. Before baking, dip the top of each cooky in the white of egg, then in granulated sugar. The white of the egg is not to be beaten.—Housekeeper.

—Canned Rhubarb.—There is nothing which keeps so easily in cans as rhubarb. Fill perfect cans with the sliced stalks, crowding them down firmly. Put the cans in a cool place and fill with cool water, and leave over night. Examine the cans the next day and see that they are full to the brim; then screw on the tops and treat like canned fruit. I have used it when two years old which was as nice as the fresh vegetable.—Rural.

—Stewed Sweetbreads.—Parboil and carefully remove the skin when cooling the sweetbreads, put them into a stewpan with two ounces of butter, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, one onion, one bay leaf, a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce, a half teaspoonful of salt and a half pint of white stock. Set the pan over a moderate fire and simmer for thirty minutes. Dish the sweetbreads. Wash a half pint of French peas in cold water, put them to the sauce, let the whole come to a boil, skim all the fat from the surface, and pour the sauce and peas around the sweetbreads.—N. Y. Observer.

—Pickled Olives.—Cut one and one-half pounds of beef in strips three inches wide and four long. Add to the chopped trimmings one pint of suet, one tablespoonfuls of cracker powder, one teaspoonful each of sage and savory. Spread on strips, roll up and tie with twine. Roll them in flour. Fry quarter pound till brown, remove it, and put olives of beef in the fat. Fry brown, then put in a covered pan. To fat add one tablespoonful of flour and rub smooth. Add one and one-half pints of boiling water. Season to taste, pour over olives and simmer two hours. Cut strings, and pour gravy over dish of olives.—Good Housekeeping.

—Graham Shortcake.—One and one-half teaspoonfuls sweet cream, two teaspoonfuls graham flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder and one-half teaspoonful salt. Mix lightly together and roll out two round cakes, one-half inch thick. Lay one on a buttered tin, brush over the top with melted butter and lay the other cake on it, brush the top with milk gradually into the eggs. It must not curdle. Add a pint of perfectly fresh cream, and bake in moderate oven. Take out the top and two of the yellow French coloring liquid used by confectioners and enterprising housekeepers, stir it perfectly safe, and often add considerably to the appearance of the dish. Freeze in ice-cream freezer as usual, and dish in little round forms, about the size of small oranges.—Boston Budget.

A Unique Motto Flower.

Accompanying one from Germany that Krupp, the famous gun maker, is now building a number of experimental engines to test a new idea. According to Hardware, a German inventor has taken patents on the utilization of the general principle that finely divided carbonaceous matter floating in the air readily explodes. He proposes to grind coal to a fine powder, blow it into and after introducing the dust floating in the air into the cylinder of an engine, explode it. He says that it does not cost very much the same lines which are being so thoroughly developed in the use of gas in engine practice. Naturally, the first objection which has risen has been how to get rid of the ash. Krupp is reported to have stated that experience in gun manufacture convinces him that this is not a serious obstacle. The advantages which would come out of a direct utilization of mineral fuel are almost are very obvious. While modern practice converts only 10 to 15 per cent. of the heat energy stored in coal into power at the cr

The Republican.

EDWARD E. SOLLARS, Editor and Proprietor.

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Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, JUNE, 8, 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following rates on announcements will be charged and *must be paid prior to the first insertion* of the same:

Clerk of the Circuit Court, $5; Treasurer, $5; Sheriff, $5; Register of Deeds, $5; County Commissioners, $2.00 (omit); Surveyor, $1.00.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD E. SOLLARS.

Oakland, Md., April 5, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.

Oakland, Md., April 7, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and do so feeling that if experience and competency for the position are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support at your hands.

J. C. DUNHAM.

Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

At the solicitation of many friends throughout the county I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination as Sheriff for Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

J. R. KIMMEL.

Kimmel's Mill, Md., May 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEIK.

Bittinger, April 8, 1893.

WONDER how much the *Democrat* is paying for wool this year. Will it bring 25 cents, neighbor?

ONE of Hoke Smith's Southern organs calls the G. A. R. "a grand army of rascals." Keep it up gentlemen, but don't whine at the return fire.

ISN'T it strange how close-mouthed the *Democrat* is regarding the price paid for wool this year under the great and glorious Democratic administration? Do you pay 23 cents per pound for it, Mr. *Democrat*? or are you like the wise merchant—turning it away from your door? Come, Mr. *Democrat*, enlighten us and the rest of the people.

WE ALWAYS thought the *Democrat* was slow of comprehension. Every one knows that the person who claims to be the editor of that sheet has not the ability to write the articles appearing therein. We know of our own knowledge that he is too much of a gentleman even if he had the ability, to write the slanderous articles appearing in its columns. The "boss" writes them and what the "boss" does goes in just as it is "writ."

WHILE the north was preparing once more to make green and fragrant the graves of those who fought to preserve the Union, the south was glorifying the name of the man who did all he could to destroy it. The removal of the remains of Jefferson Davis from Louisiana to Richmond is made the occasion of a grand uprising of southern sentiment, and in orations and prayers the arch traitor of the century is lauded to the skies as the model patriot. A quiet removal of his remains to the capital of the Southern Confederacy, at this memorial season, would have been far more becoming than this noisy ovation.

While the eulogies still pronounced upon Davis by the southern orators as a great patriot will be viewed in the judgment of impartial history as the evanescent gush of misguided contemporaries, the characterization by the late Senator Zack Chandler of Michigan will stand viz: That Davis walked out of the United States senate with perjury on his lips and treason in his heart.—Ex.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

Street Improvement.

Since the new Town Council took charge of the municipal affairs of Oakland the agitation of street improvement has been the uppermost topic of discussion at its several meetings, which discussion is about to bear good fruit.

At the meeting of the Council Monday night a street paving contractor was present and presented the matter, explaining the mode of doing the work, the approximate cost and the good accruing to the citizens of the town therefrom, which was taken under advisement until the meeting Saturday night, when the question will be disposed of, and we, expressing the wish of the majority of our citizens, hope that that decision may be favorable to the proposed improvement.

The improvement will not only be of much benefit to the business people of the town, but also to every tax-payer and property owner within the town's limits, as it would increase the value of real estate and make our little mountain city a city indeed.

Nor is the increase in real estate values the only thing to take into consideration. Improve the condition of our streets and other improvements will surely follw, as has always been the case in towns not as large as Oakland. It would bring people to the town who will be a help and would likely be the means of making Oakland an industrial and manufacturing centre.

Let us by all means have paved streets. It will be a paying investment.

A Short Review.

The government of the United States, under Republican administration, suppressed a rebellion of gigantic proportions at a cost of well nigh five thousand millions of dollars, and when the war ended was in debt to the extent of two thousand seven hundred millions of dollars, much of it bearing interest at six per cent. in gold, and the remainder at 7.30 per cent. in currency. Under the administration of this same party the debt has been reduced far below a thousand million of dollars and the highest rate of interest to 4 per cent., on bonds which, with fourteen years to run, command a premium of 12 per cent. The currency of the country, which was immensely depreciated by the prolonged struggle for the nation's life, under Republican administration was restored to par, and every dollar issued by the government made as good as every other dollar. Under the administration of this same party, the population and wealth, and the material prosperity of the country were developed beyond any precedent in the history of the world.

All this was done without any extremely violent financial crisis occuring, and in the face of Democratic opposition that ridiculed the idea of resumption and declared it impossible that the government could redeem its pledge to pay its gold-bearing indebtedness in that coin.

In the face of these historical facts the people, by their votes in November last, repudiated the policy under which these wonderful results had been achieved, and resolved to withdraw the power to shape the policy of the country from the Republicans, and delegate it to the Democrats. The country was then wonderfully prosperous, but a change is already manifest. Bankrupcies have increased at an alarming rate: banks are closing their doors; the volume of business is being contracted; gold is flowing out of the country, and financial disaster threatens. Democrats may not admit that the cause producing these effects is Democratic supremacy in the government and the threatened substitution of Democratic policy for that of the Republican party, but there seems to be no other explanation of the unfortunate fact. For the sake of the people it is to be hoped the consequences yet to flow from this act may not be fairly illustrated by the story of the man who was well but wanted to be better and took medicine and died.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, June 6, '93.

Mr. Cleveland has returned from his outing. Only a chart would grudge him his relaxation he has enjoyed, for though he may exert himself to an extent that may be deemed unnecessary, he is the judge of his own affairs and his own opinion must be his rule of action. It does not appear, I regret to say, that the sport at Hog Island was deliciously exciting this time. Last year when Mr. Cleveland visited the island the enraptured Jenkins detailed to chronicle his movements telegraphed on one occasion that he had "brought down fifty-three snipe at one shot." No such fishing story has regaled us in the present instance. I always had my misgivings as to those "snipe." However, Presidents shoot as other men may never do, and it may be believed that truly patriotic snipe would hesitate to throw obstacles in such an august pathway. But without the smallest reference to the snipe, the fish, or, generally, the creatures of the water and the air, we must have enjoyed and renovated himself to a very great extent. Anyhow, business will now go on with augmented energy.

"Clev. land's man Eckels," whose appointment as comptroller of currency caused such surprise and criticism on account of his lack of experience, is proving more of a surprise than was dreamed of. The indications are that he is going to prove a pretty good fud for the administration. It is evident that he is not a politician, and if he does not make things hum in his office it will be strange. He is one of the busiest, most direct and clean cut little men who has been tossed into public service by political evolution. There is nothing "striking" about his appearance; nothing impressive. He is but short and slender, weighing scarcely more than a hundred pounds, and has a little wizened face free from all signs of beard or mustache. His movements are quick and when he looks up there is a look of intelligence and penetration on his face. When he speaks there is a positiveness and a frankness in his manner that is refreshing. Some of the gentlemen doing a shady banking business who had calculated on gaining something from his inexperience have found him about as hard a customer to handle as they have struck. By his manly, straightforward course he has got to be the favorite of newspaper men, for he is not afflicted with official promposity which makes so many of the new "public servants" unapproachable.

Washington is fast eclipsing all competitors as the literary, scientific and educational center of the country. For many years Boston held undisputed sway as the new World's Athens, but the scepter has fallen from "the Hub." Here, where the governmental heart beats most strongly, are now the concrete forces that shall in the near future give this republic the mental and cradite supremacy of which transatlantic nations are so proud and which is the one thing needful for the completion of our national character. The great churches are establishing their central institutions here and propose to make them superior in every respect to the universities of Europe. Within an easily measurable period of time searchers after the truth of all ages will find their material and their opportunities not at Oxford or Heidelberg or Bonn but in Washington. Naturally the magnetism of the literary mind attracts the artist, and before the century closes art too will have its American home within the District of Columbia.

Secretary Hoke Smith this week began the hearing of a celebrated land case which involves several million dollars in value of the land at issue. The struggle is between the Northern Pacific Railroad Company and about 1,500 settlers on the lands in the State of Washington. Hoke Smith is a lawyer for love of his profession and finds the joy in a legal contest that the Viking found in battle. He seemed to be in his element in this case and entered into the cause with vigor. His principal occupation since he left Atlanta, has been to talk politics and patronage with the office-seekers, and now that he has a case worthy of his metal he is like a war horse that sniffs the battle from afar and longs to get in it. The case excites great interest in the northwest, as the farms and homes of 1,500 settlers hang upon the Secretary's decision.

Private Secretary Thurber speaks of "the deserts of a noble soul." But that is simply the Bostonese for official pie.

The color of the war ships is still engaging the serious attention of the naval authorities. The principal desire for a change is to save expense. The Secretary likes the appearance of our pretty white ships, but the frequent painting required to keep them looking clean amounts to a considerable sum in the course of a year. The preference of most officers appears to be for black or dark gray.

If Comptroller Eckels keeps up his present gait the Zimri Dwiggins system of banking will soon be undermined.

Extra Session Postponed.

There is a good deal in the report that President Cleveland had concluded not to call Congress together in extra session before the the middle of October. It had been all along understood that the 1st of September would witness the assembling of the law-making branch. Doubtless the administration is convinced that this postponement will be a good thing. The country does not require an extra session unless it was clearly shown that the meeting could marshall majorities in favor of desirable legislation. Such is, unfortunately, not yet the case; in the silver question it is still claimed that a majority of the House favors the present law. Some "missionary" work among congressmen, while they are home, would really seem to promise to do good. They can listen to argument whilst they are at home; the moment they get to Washington all chance to study or learn is gone amid the thousand distractions lawmakers are subject to. If half a hundred congressman were now taken in hand, separately and individually by men furnished with the incontrovertible arguments in favor of the cessation of silver purchases, good would be accomplished in the direction desired.

These arguments need not at all be of an alarming nature. Calamity howlers are not needed. Reasoning can simply and effectively be based upon the desirability of giving the American people the best money possible. Inferior money is a drawback to trade; it is something of a load, which hampers those most, and first, who attend to the sale of our exportable merchandise.

The United States, in the opinion of some financiers, requires more currency; if so, it should be of the best quality—namely gold. Perhaps Congress could be made to agree to amend the Sherman law, substituting a monthly purchase of gold, in lieu of silver. The effect of such an amendment would be instantaneous.

The administration is positively against the sale of bonds in order to raise funds to buy silver with: the judgment of the people harmonizes perfectly with this position of Mr. Carlisle and Mr. Cleveland. It seems, likewise, as if the imposition of new taxes would not find favor with the administration. The suggestion to tax the poor man's breakfast table, by means of exactions on the consumers of sugar, coffee and tea, has not many advocates outside a certain class of doctrinaire unembarrassed with considerations that are chief in the eyes of politicians or statesmen. An income tax is deemed offensive, inquisitorial, easily evaded, or shifted on the shoulders of the masses.

None of the measures have the ghost of a chance of being enacted. Fiscal legislation will probably first be directed to the domain of economies, and the severe amount of thinking which is now done by the people, will apparently not be disturbed by doubtful acts such as the repeal the tax on State bank circulation, and the consequent letting loose of a flood of "wild cat" money. Logic clearly points to legitimate means of deepening the confidence of the commercial world in our requirements of the best money than can be devised.

Nobody wants Congress called until there is a reasonable assurance of its acting in an acceptable way. The regular day for meeting is early enough, considering that time works in favor of intelligence, of conservatism financial legitimacy and equality with the rest of the commercial world.—— Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

Claims Damages For Bad Roads.

Harvey M. Sigafoos, a milkman residing near Carpentersville, N. Y., while driving on the public highways leading to Phillipsburg recently had his arm broken by the upsetting of his wagon, which he alleges was caused by the bad condition of the public road. Mr. Sigafoos has employed ex-Judge Silas M. DeWitt of Phillipsburg to bring suit against the Greenwich township authorities for $1,500 dpmages. The suit will be a test case.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Stirgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Buttonwood; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park, and at all other general stores.

Will Hold On.

Representative McKaig was at the post-office department Monday and had a talk with Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Maxwell about the postoffices at Oakland and Lonaconing. At the latter place, Mr. Dickinson, the Republican postmaster, was appointed by President Harrison, June 11, 1889, during the recess of Congress, and was not confirmed by the Senate until Jan. 9, 1890.

At Oakland the present postmaster, Mr. Thaver, was appointed August 17, 1889, also during the recess, and he was not confirmed until January 9, 1890. The question at issue was whether their fourtyear terms were to be considered as having ended four years from the date of their first appointment or four years from their confirmation by the Senate.

Mr. Maxwell told Mr. McKaig the postmaster-general had made a ruling that in all cases the terms were to be considered as expiring four years after the date of the confirmation by the Senate. Under this ruling by Mr. Bissell the present postmasters at both these places will hold over until January 9 of next year.

Found Dead.

Mr. John Turner was found dead in his log cabin near Swanton, this county, last Friday about three o'clock p. m., by Mr. J. W. Paugh. Mr Turner was last seen on Saturday, May 27, at Mr. W. Harvey's and at the time complained of not feeling well. He left his home that evening and was to go back but did not. Nothing strange was thought of this, as he had ordered some supplies, the fact was mentioned to Mr. Paugh, and he called at his place and made the discovery above mentioned. A jury of inquest was summoned and they brought in a verdict to the effect that he came to his death from heart disease. He had nothing of value and his friends buried him Saturday. He was a well educated man and was a soldier of the late war and was about sixty-six years of age. He was never married; had no known family connections and always lived alone.

The Value of the Local Newspaper.

Two farmers were not long since discussing their local paper. One thought it had too many advertisements in it. The other replied: "Why, my opinion the advertisements are far from the least valuable part of it. I look them over carefully and save at least five times the cost of the paper each week through the business advantages I get from them." Said the other: "I believe you are right—I know that they pay me well and rather think it not good taste to find fault with the advertisements, after all." Those men have the right idea of the matter. It pays any man with a family to take a good local paper for the sake of the advertisements if nothing more. And if business men fail to give farmers a chance to read advertisements in the local paper, they are blind to their own interests, to say the least of it. "You never trade with me," said a business man to a prosperous farmer. "You never invited me to your place of business and I never go where I am not invited; I might not be welcome," was the reply.

The Normal Literary

Society met Friday, June 2, and was called to order by the president. The entire program was dispensed of to the delight and edification of a packed house. The evening was warm and the house crowded but most excellent order prevailed during the entire evening. The music was entirely under the control and directions of Miss Weber, whose proficiency and exquisit taste is sufficient to guarantee its perfection. Some beautiful pieces were sung by the school choir.

A quartet entitled, "Moonlight on the Lake," was rendered by Miss Bessie Nelson, Miss Grace Loar, A. D. Naylor and D. G. Smith. The house was carried away with its perfect rendition. A solo was sung by Mr. Smith which was well rendered.

The lecture on banking, delivered by S. T. Jones, cashier of the Oakland bank, was a masterly talk of 40 minutes. Mr. Jones paid to the teachers of the normal quite a high compliment, saying they neglected nothing that would further the interest of the school. His lecture was a history of banking and a perfect illustration of all its inside working, fully explaining the different kinds of notes and drafts and the indorsements of each. The way to detect counterfeit was fully explained; all about foreign and domestic exchange and the clearing house was made plain. In short, Mr. Jones, not only proved himself thoroughly acquainted with banking in all its phases, but taught a lesson to the normal students and to the large audience that listened to him.

At the close of the program Mr. Browning, with the consent of the president, arose and expressed his personal thanks and the thanks of the normal to Mr. Jones and to other participants who have been so kind and have given such aid to the normal students. We have now had lectures by Dr. Wagner, on physiology, by T. J. Peddicord, Esq., on school law and by Mr. Jones on banking, all of which have been very instructive. The debate between Messrs. Teats and Hamill, on one side, and Browning and Sincell, on the other is expected to be interesting

Deer Park.

You would be surprised when you go to the world-renowned town of Deer Park and find so many nice things that you have never seen before in a general store in the town or even in the county, as you can find in the new cash store of J. Felty, jr., & Co., very near the express office of the B. & O. R. R. Co. All goods are fresh and new, consisting of a large line of dry goods, notions, hats, shoes and groceries. If you would look over them all and examine them carefully you would be astonished how such fine quality could be made at such low prices, but you can understand, by us selling for cash or produce. We have no losses wich other merchants sustain by bad accounts, and by selling for cash or produce we can discount bills, which alone is a fair profit, and by selling cheap we sell more and can buy cheaper. We have only a small space here so will only quote a few articles: Best rice, 5c lb.; sugar 17lbs. for $1; good flour, $4.50 per bbl., 60c sack; coffee, 23c lb.; bleached muslin, 16yds. for $1; brown muslin, 16yds for $1; calico, 5c. yd. lima beans, 4lb. for 25c.; Henrietta cloth, 30c. yd, worth 50c anywhere; ginghams, from 6 to 10c yd.; ladies' vests, 3 for 25c.; ladies' jersey vests, 25c.; Clark's O. N. T. spool cotton, 4c; ladies' first class shoes, 99c.; red or white oil, 12c per gallon; good syrup, 25c per gallon.

Very truly,

14-4 J. FELTY, JR., & CO.

P. S.—Terms cash or produce.

Oakland District Conference.

Following is the program of the fourteenth session of the Oakland District Conference of the M. E. church to be held at Johnstown, June 20-22:

TUESDAY JUNE 20.

7:30 P.M. Devotional services, conducted by Albert Engle.

8:00 P.M. Opening Sermon, by H. W. Jones.

WEDNESDAY JUNE 21.

8:30 A.M. Devotional Services by the Presiding Elder.

9:00 A.M. Organization and Disposing Business.

10:30 A.M Methodist Literature, by A. B. Rorhbaugh; alternate, T. R. Faulkner.

11:50 A.M. Conference business.

2:00 P.M. Devotional Services, conducted by John Meagre.

2:30 P.M. Conference Business.

3:30 P.M. Paper on Epworth League Work by F. A. Thayer.

4:20 P.M. Conference Business.

7:30 P.M. Devotional Services, conducted by George E. Bishoff.

8:00 P.M. Sermon by W. J. Harkness; alternate Geo. W. Kepler, to be followed by the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

THURSDAY JUNE 22

8:30 A.M. Devotional Services, conducted by J. Rodcheaver.

8:00 A.M Conference business.

10:30 A.M. What relation do Church Members sustain to the Sunday School, by J. M. Davis, alternate, D. J. Jackson.

11:30 A.M. Conference Business.

2:00 P.M. Devotional Services, conducted by E. C. Bedford.

2:30 P.M. Conference Business.

3:30 " District Conference Love Feast, conducted by Levi Cross, alternate John Rexroad.

4:30 P.M. Conference Business.

7:30 " Devotional Services, conducted by S. A. Coffman.

8:00 P.M. Sermon by J. C Morris; alternate N. H. Prince.

COMMITTEES ON EXAMINATION.

1. License to preach—J. N. Sharp, J. B. Enlow, W. E. George.

2. First year—W. C. L. Correll, N. H. Prince, D. H. Friend.

3. Second year—M. Knotts, J. W. White, B. C. Caldwell.

4. Third year—T. R. Faulkner, S. H. Hendlee, G. Ferguson.

5. Fourth year—J. C. Morris, H. E. Friend, J. Rodebeaver.

6. Recommendations for Deacon's and Elder's Orders—George W. Kepler, N. H. Prince, J. M. Davis.

7. For Admission on Trial in the Annual Conference—W. J. Harkness, A. B. Rohrbaugh, E. C. Woodruff.

N. L. BAUMGARDNER, P.E.,
W. J. HARKNESS,
M. KNOTTS,
J. M. DAVIS,
C. E. FEATHER,
GEO. W. KEPLER,
Committee.

Candidates for examination are requested to bring their Text Books.

Pastors will please notify Rev. M. Knotts, Friendsville, Garrett county, Md., as soon as possible the number likely to be present from their respective charges.

TRUSTEES' SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

NEAR GRANTSVILLE IN GARRETT COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in Equity, passed the 7th day of January, 1893, as a cause wherein Jonas J. Fazee is plaintiff and Sylvanus A. Mooney is defendant, the same being No. 3, on the Insolvent Docket of said Court, we, the undersigned trustees so authorized to sell, hereby give notice of the real and personal property of the said insolvent, to wit:

THURSDAY,
THE 29TH DAY OF JUNE, 1893,

at the hour of eleven o'clock a. m., of said day in front of the Store House formerly occupied by the said A. A. Gnagey in Grantsville, offer at public auction to the highest bidder, all the undivided interest of the said insolvent, which he inherited from his father Emanuel Gnagey (it being an undivided one-seventh interest in the following tracts of land situated near Grantsville in Garrett county and described as follows to wit:

First. All of his aforesaid interest in all those tracts of land called

"SUGAR POINT"
AND
"CHESTNUT GROVE"

which embrace the quantity of

392 1-4 ACRES OF LAND,

and being the same tracts which were conveyed to Emanuel Gnagey by deed from John Perrel and wife, dated the 30th day of January, 1854, and recorded in Liber W. H. T. No 36, folio 75, &c., one of the land records of Allegany county.

Second. All of the undivided one-sixth interest of the said insolvent in all those other parcels of land situated near Grantsville aforesaid, and more particularly described in a deed of partition made by and among the heirs of the said Emanuel Gnagey, dated the 8th day of April, 1880, and duly recorded in Liber H. T. No. 19, folio 4 and 5, one of the land records of Allegany county, excepting such portions of said lands which will appear in a deed from the said Emanuel Gnagey and wife to William H. Geeve dated the 3rd of January, 1868, and recorded in Liber W. H. T. No. 3 folio 81 &c., and in a deed from the same to Solomon Yoder dated the 21st of December, 1881 and recorded in Liber W. H. T. No 8, folio 12, among the said records of Garrett county, the quantity conveyed in the first deed being one-sixty-seven and one-hundred and forty-nine perches, and the quantity in the second deed two hundred and eighty-nine, leaving an interest in about

440 1-2 ACRES.

The property of the said Emanuel Gnagey deceased being improved and one of the

BEST FARMS IN THAT SECTION

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third of the purchase money will be required on the day of sale, or the ratification thereof by this Court, and the balance to be divided into two equal payments at nine and eighteen months from the day of sale, the deferred payments to be secured by the interest bearing bonds of the purchaser, with security to the satisfaction of the trustees. No title will be made until the terms of sale are complied with.

G. S. HAMILL,
D. J. LEWIS,
J. C. PEDDICORD,
14-4 Trustees.

MORTGAGEES' SALE —OF— Personal Property

Under and by virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from Charles H. Weaver to Norman W. Cottrell, dated the 4th day of April, 1890, and duly recorded in Liber W. E. T. No. 17, folio 623, &c., one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett county, the undersigned, as the attorney for the mortgagee named in said mortgage, will sell at Public Auction in front of the store room of Wilbur C. Jones, in the town of Deer Park, on

SATURDAY,
THE 24TH DAY OF JUNE, 1893,

at the hour of two o'clock p. m., of said day, all of the following personal property: One bay sorrel horse, aged eight years old; one bay mare about six years old, and one spring wagon, as described in said mortgage, said property being now in the possession of the said Charles H. Weaver.

Terms of sale as prescribed by said mortgage. Cash on the day of sale.

G. S. HAMILL,
Attorney for the mortgagee.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy slate, with tin or copper ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. W. H. Beachy,
Keyser, Garrett County, Md.
25-1yr.

EXAMINERS NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county to view the lands through which the public road petitioned for by Jacob D. Llewellyn, Thomas J. Johnson and others in Election District No. 6, beginning on the public road which runs from the National road through the farm of John Frazee to the Pennsylvania line at a point opposite the public school building, which stands near David Finnell's house and running thence through the lands of said John Frazee, Thomas J. Johnson and others, to the public road leading from Henry Finnell's house and running thence by said Henry Finnell's house to the Pennsylvania line, and if found to be of public utility and public convenience, and should be opened, will meet on the first day of July, 1893, for the purpose and to determine whether the public convenience requires the opening of said public road, and to go to lands same and perform their duty in the premises.

AARON WILLHELM,
ELI SHOCKEY,
P. C. HOCHHEIMER,
15 Examiners.

HAMPTON McCROBIE,

PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

Prices for repairing and new work down to cash notice. All work warranted.

Patching and half-soeling a specialty.

New work made and repairing done on the best material.

Repairing only 40 cents.

Give me a call. Shop on Second street.

45-1yr. H. McCROBIE.

A. C. BROOKE

WILL CONTRACT FOR

BUILDINGS

At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.

References given when required.

Address,

516m MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

Selbysport

We are now able to state to a certainty that the reunion of the different councils of the order of the Jr. O. U. A. M. will be held at Selbysport on July 4th. All members of the order and fair minded outsiders are cordially invited to be present. Brethren let us all be present, and together rejoice over the magnificent work accomplished by our wonderful order. We have a right to celebrate, to rejoice and be glad over the past but, my friends, there are possibilities before us that should command our attention. Come out on the 4th and learn what those possibilities are. As is well known we are an organization faithfully striving for purposes so patriotic as those enunciated in the declaration of principles of the Jr. O. U. A. M., must command both the admiration and the respect of intelligent people, teaching to young and to old alike that the fabric of a free representative government must be maintained by an unsullied devotion to the doctrines of Virtue, Liberty and Independence; making love of country and loyalty to its flag the controlling impulses of every participation in public affairs; defending zealously the integrity and purity of the great American system of education for all in schools free from the corrupting influences of prejudice and teaching by precept and practice the generous and tender ministering of earnest fellowship of honest sympathy and of wise benevolence to the poor. The Jr. O. U. A. M. is destined to achieve enduring honor for itself and increasing benefits for those who are included in the constantly growing circle of its influence. I know all visitors will receive compound interest.

We hear so many of our Republican friends complaining of bad candidates and saying they will not attend the primaries this fall, giving what they think and say as good reasons. They do not stop long enough to consider that they as individuals are as much to blame for the nominations as any other man in the party, by not attending the primaries. Under the present rules of our party it is possible for the majority of its voters to elect the delegates who will nominate its candidates and indicate its policy. It goes without saying that under the circumstances it is the duty of every loyal Republican earnestly desirous of the success of this party and its principles to attend the primaries and cast his vote honestly and intelligently. In many respects it is more important to attend the primaries than the general election, for the former determines absolutely whether good or bad candidates shall be chosen, while the latter, if the primaries are neglected, may only offer a choice of poor candidates. It will not do to remain away from the primaries and then kick because the nominees resulting therefrom are not so much upon the mark to vote at the primaries as upon those who stay away. If the result does not suit the latter they can do is to pocket the disappointment occasioned by their own dilitoriness and yield a loyal support to the party as a fitting amend therefor. Now this is my honest opinion, whether accepted or not.

Business is fair with brighter prospects for wool.

Wonder if Jake meant what he said about little Johnny B. Fay last week? If he did I will tell him when I hear that the latter has more report to make out during his term of office and he should let little Johnny feel good just once. Do, Jake.

New Germany.

Mr. C. J. Otto has about finished sawing a line lot of logs for himself.

Webster Crowe was at Meyersdale last week on business.

Jacob Fresh, accompanied by Miss Laura Miller, spent part of last Sunday on Savage river with friends.

Charles and John Morrill were in Piedmont on May 30th.

Some of our young people contemplate going to the bush meeting at Firm Rock June 18th.

Bark peeling ceased last week.

The M. E. church of this place will be repainted and otherwise improved.

Rev. Evans, pastor of the Trinity Reform church, will preach his farewell sermon June 11th.

The prospects for fruit are good.

Miss Jennie Durst expects to attend the normal school at Accident.

T. A. Miller will start for the World's Fair this month.

Lloyd Wiland has improved the appearance of his farm by erecting paling fences.

Some of our people visited Isreal Duckworth last Sunday.

William Green is a happy father—It is a girl.

Amos Broadwater, of Pea Ridge, passed through here last week.

DODGER.

Mountain Lake Park.

The Park has had a successful opening. Already a number of families are on the ground, and each day is adding to the number.

Ex-Senator Scott and family, of Washington, arrived Saturday. They will occupy a cottage on P street.

The opening sermon was preached Sabbath morning by the Rev. Dr. Alexander, of the Presbyterian church. A good congregation greeted the doctor. He selected his text from the XXth Psalm. The discourse was a splendid one and delivered with much force and was very instructive. The speaker was in excellent spirits and had the closest attention of his hearers. It was a rare treat. At 7.30 L. A. Rudisill preached to another large congregation

Hon. Mr. Davis, of Grafton, spent Saturday at the Park arranging to give his family a summer outing at the Park.

The closing exercises of Briarbend Seminary will take place on Thursday next. Miss Swan has had a very successful school the past year. Miss Agnes Ree, of Maine, is one of the students.

W. H. Gilbert, of Piedmont, spent the Sabbath with his family. No one enjoys the Park better than Mr. G.

Wild flowers are abundant. Our visitors enjoy rambling in the woods hunting flowers

Deer Park.

Mrs. Montgomery, of Cumberland, who has been visiting her parents here, returned home last Thursday.

Miss Annie Marley expects to give a friendly social soon.

We had two young boys to see us from Sang Run.

Miss Minnie Sisk, of Baltimore, is visiting her sister, Miss Lillie Sisk, at this place. We were glad to see Minnie once more.

F. A. Sharpless was seen on our streets Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Albright is visiting friends at this place.

Mr. Savedge has made some improvements on his house and lot, which helps the looks of it very much.

Mr. Hess was in town Sunday.

Mr. Clary is staying with his sister Mrs. Frank Thrasher.

Frank Laughlin is going to normal school in Oakland.

John Felty is now doing a rushing business.

The folks are going to have another drill on the 4th.

More wet weather.

What has become of the Sang Run writer. VIOLET.

Rvans Glade.

Having fine growing weather, farmers' faces are somewhat rounded up so that they can afford to be elated.

Prospects for all kinds of fruit were never better.

Some farmers say if they receive money in bulk it does more good than if they receive it in small pieces at different times. On that theory some will hold this year's clip of wool to sell with next year's clip. [And get less.—Ed.]

Charley Hillery is in West Virginia buying wool. Charley is a hustler.

Mrs. Wesley Wotring was home on a visit.

Mumps are still lurking in the neighborhood.

Ben Harvey has a contract peeling oak bark on the Bussard tract adjoining the lands of E. W. Kelso. When he finishes this job he has 800 cords of hemlock bark to peel and two million feet of hemlock timber to cut on the line of the West Virginia Central R. R. When he completes this contract he will take in the World's Fair. Ben is a contractor from swayback.

C. M. Beachy is building a barn 42x64 for I. O. Thompson.

D. W. Bassard is putting in machinery in connection with his saw mill, for the manufacture of barrel heads; also shingle machine.

J. W. King bought the Calvin Thompson farm, and is building board and wire fence and making other improvements and will build a barn in the near future. Joe has the stamps and enterprise to make it a model farm.

Rev. Kaufman preached a very edifying sermon to an attentive audience at the Ryans Glade church Sunday last. PLOWBOY.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. H. J. Mayers, druggists. 1

If you feel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

A Quick and Sure Cure.

OAKLAND, Md., April 29, '93.

This is to certify that I have used "Mayers' Magnetic Drops" and found great relief from same. I have been on the road for four weeks and have been constantly suffering from diarrhea; have consulted about eight different physicians in different parts of the country without deriving any benefit from them. I arrived in Oakland on Friday afternoon, the 28th inst, and bought a bottle of "Mayers' Magnetic Drops" and am now entirely cured. Will Klein, 20 South Pit Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CUMBERLAND, MD., April 29, '93.

To The Mayers Drug Co.,

Gentlemen.—Yours to hand and in reply will say that I have the highest regard for your Catarrh Remedy. My troubles in a chronic form and expect to use more than one bottle. I used one which removed the trouble from the head in good shape and am on the second bottle for throat trouble. If I should succeed with the latter as I did in the former, I shall write you again in the near future. Hoping it will do for the suffering humanity what it did for me, I remain, yours truly, G. J. Smitz, Conductor B. & O. R. R., 41 Deanter Street, Cumberland, Md.

For sale by A. G. Stirgiss, H. J. Mayers, Oakland; Dr. J. W. Laughlin, Deer Park; P. M. Steeple, Crankville; Custer Bros., Friendsville; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Julius Scherr, Eglon; L. H. Friend, Swanton; Smith & Calls, Hoyes; Chas. F. White, Hitting; Speicher & Englehart, Accident; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Hayden & Eckles, Mountain Lake Park, and C. B. Cropp, Bayard, W. Va.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which went into effect May 14th, 1893:

GOING WEST.

No. 7—Daily	1.31 A. M
No. 3—Daily	1.40 A. M
No. 21—Accom daily except Sun	3.40 A. M
No. 67—Daily except Mon	11.42 A. M
No. 113—Accommodation daily	6.41 P. M
No. 1—Daily	8.56 P. M

GOING EAST

No. 2—Daily	7.01 A. M
No. 8—Daily	9.14 A. M
No. 116—Accommodation daily	10.00 A. M
No. 68—Daily except Sunday	4.31 P. M
No. 22—Accom daily except Sun	6.10 P. M
No. 4—Daily	9.30 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL,
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

W. F. KING,

Carriage, House & Sign PAINTER —AND— Artistic Paper Hanger,

OAKLAND, MD.

NO PAINTERS' OIL OR SPANISH WHITING USED.

Special Inducements for Fall Work.

WOODEN MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE!

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the buildings comprising the wooden mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The buildings are two dwelling houses of 8 and 6 rooms respectively and the wooden mill proper, which is three stories high. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 1 acres.

For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.

2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

--WANTED--

WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER

Also White Oak Timber Land.

W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office 36 Baltimore Street. 19 90

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH J. B. WILLIAMS, FROSTBURG, MD.

6—03—1yr.

THE OAKLAND STEAM LAUNDRY IS NOW OPEN FOR WORK,

Which will be done in First-class Style and Guaranteed to Equal Work done in the largest cities.

A trial order is solicited.

9 W. S. DUNLAP, Prop'r.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. All dealers keep it, $1 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation,

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

DEAD YET ALIVE.

The True and Pitiful Story of a San Francisco Leper.

The morning was bright and bracing, the air stimulating as a glass of champagne. I was walking down the street to business with my mind in a whirl of happy thoughts. As I turned into San Francisco's leading thoroughfare and joined its surging tide of life, hurrying onward at full speed, I scanned each passing face in search of one which bore the happiness reflected upon mine.

Humanity in every guise was hurrying to their various occupations. Some were sad, others gay. Many were followed by the grim phantom care. Few looked genuinely happy. Though borne along upon the human wave, I was again from it—an ideal world of my own. With what cruel force it now comes back to me. I have lived it over, ah! so many times—and now again it confronts me—that glad day of my sorrow-steeped life. Again I am walking down the street in a happy reverie, again I see a sweet face, lit up by a pair of great, tender, brown eyes! Again I feel the clasp of a warm little hand in mine—the hand of my little Jess—oh, God! Is there no mercy for such a stricken wretch? Yes, God's tears will into my eyes, while memory with bitter insistence holds up to my vision the mirror of the past. Let me what I thinking? I was thinking of my little love and the promise she made me take the previous night. The thought sent the blood leaping through my veins. My pace quickened. "To live! to live always!" I mentally cried. With it seen a sense of strength and exhilaration, what is there in life to equal the gracious gifts of love and youth? I then fell to wondering if all the to-morrows of my existence would be as that day, as my happy yesterdays. I prided to banish the nervous foreboding which crept in and poisoned my reflections. Why allow anything to trouble me? Did I not have all that a young man ought to possess, with which to begin life—robust health, a lucrative position in a great firm with a fair prospect of advancement, the respect of my employers, and last and best of all, my bonny Jess? But my arm (is there not always this "but" or "if" to mar the greatest pleasures of life?)—this arm of mine—this dead member of my anatomy is my greatest source of uneasiness. Before father lost his fortune he took me through Europe in search of medical aid. I was seen by several physicians, but my malady baffled them, and father was finally obliged to return to America with me uncured. How strange that I should have lost the use of my arm from the moment that I fell from that tree in the garden of my home in Honolulu. I was a child at the time. Since then years have come and gone, yet it still hangs helplessly by my side. Well, I guess my little fiancee, I will consult a physician to-morrow.

At that day I worked with a vim until the time of closing, and when evening came I went to see my darling Jess. As I entered she laid her dark head, with its short crop of sunny bronze hair, against my breast and a little happy sigh of content broke from her. Every and again her eyes gazed tenderly into mine, then a caress, a whisper of endearment and that voiceless, all for me, in need of words. At parting she followed me to the door and, raising my helpless arm held it compassionately about her neck. Her luminous eyes shone into mine with a look of appeal, which I understood.

"I promise, little one, I promise," I murmured passionately, and with a lingering caress we parted.

Of all God's creatures one would be as blessed as I? And now what am I? Dead! and yet alive—within sight and sound of the world, longing for its joys and pursuits, but fettered by the most hideous fate of which the human mind can conceive.

I kept my promise to little Jess, and the following morning repaired to the nearest hospital to consult its medical advisers. The head physician made a careful examination and, after the usual formula, brought in two of his fellow practitioners and I was again examined. They then retired to an adjoining room for consultation. Soon after they reentered. But why did they regard me with such grave looks of compassion? What could it mean? I grew perplexed—vaguely uneasy.

Dr. Norris broke in upon my conjectures, and in serious tones said, "Young man, I fear our diagnosis of your case will be a terrible shock to you. Are you man enough to meet it unnerved? Have you strength to face what may be a crushing blow?"

"I trust I have, sir," I replied, with a sudden contraction of the heart.

"It is my painful duty," he said, "to inform you that there can be no cure for your disease; you are afflicted with leprosy."

"Leprosy!" I gasped in a tone of incredulous horror. "Leprosy! leprosy!" I repeated.

For the moment my brain refused to grasp the revelating significance of that word. I gazed blankly into the grave faces of my doomsmen. I seemed to have lost all power of motion. My body was like a heavy dead weight and my eyeballs seared with the hot tears which could not fall—and in fiery letters before my mental vision was the awful word "leprosy."

"I regret exceedingly," resumed the doctor, "that I am forced to condemn you to the leper ward at the pest house."

At last my numbed sensibilities were roused. "Pest house!" I cried in a voice which shook with emotion. "Are you so lost to all sense of justice or mercy as to consign me to a living death? What do you know of leprosy? Have you ever treated it? What right have you to cast me among lepers. Before being condemned to Dante's inferno I demand to know the grounds upon which my case should be looked into by the entire medical fraternity. You may err in your judgment. What then? Must I be buried in there to cours the loathsome infection? The measure of God's creatures ought to be treated with more humanity. You might as well plunge my body and soul into the depths of hell—it could not cause me greater agony."

I paused, panting for breath. The muscles of my neck stood out like whipcords; the sweat of agony oozed from my shivering body, and the chamber in a cold, hard voice replied: "We were prepared for this; we expected it would be a terrible blow to you, but that could not alter our course. The health laws are extremely rigorous in regard to leprosy, and it is therefore our painful duty to send you at once to the leper ward."

"I am not a leper," I emphatically declared, "but if been a leper it would have been discovered when I was a resident of Honolulu."

Their decision is unalterable," answered the head physician. "We would spare you this pain if we could, but it is impossible."

"Mercy is always possible. For the love of God, give me a day's grace, a day's respite." My voice broke in a great sob, and as I noticed the set determination upon their faces hope vanished and I sank into a chair stunned with stupefaction. They left me without a word, and then the thought came of my little sweetheart, to torture me afresh. What would become of her? Better that she should believe me faithless, a scoundrel. Better anything than the truth. I determined to send her a message stating that I had been called away on business, and then to change my name, that she might never be recover that the man she loved and would have married was that thing accursed of God and man, a leper! I could not see her sweet face again, nor ever hear her low, tender voice. She might come to me only in dreams. My little Jess! my lost love! only a short time ago since you were mine, and even now you would shrink with horror from such a thing as I. Yesterday a happy man, and to-day a leper. Yesterday, golden, mocking yesterday! Must its remembrance follow me through all the years and months and years of my dead youth?

My bitter reflections were broken; my hearse was at the door. Was it not a hearse, this wagon which was to bear me to a living tomb—to cut me adrift from the endearing ties of life? Death was more merciful than this. The dead rode in their carriages respectfully unconscious—but I rode on with every nerve quivering with anguish. The wheels rattling upon the stone pavement sang in my ears: "Going to the grave—to the grave forever." In the street children mocked me with jibes and taunts, and I could read nothing—nothing but the sneering face of my sworn friend, Dr. Buckley's examination to run a pin into my hand and arm.

"Do you feel any sensation?" he queried. "None whatever," I replied in a stifled voice, and stepping aside with an ominous look he made way for Dr. Jansen, of Honolulu, who went through a rigid examination and then announced to the board that it was his opinion that I was not a leper.

"Not a leper! Oh, thank the good God! The exclamation involuntarily broke from me—my heart beat with suffocating force—surely a dream I saw the face of winsome Jess; but I was rudely awakened by the hard voice of the head physician announcing in measured tones that the board had decided that I was afflicted with leprosy. Every word fell upon my heart like ice and through a great distance, which sounded to my numbed senses muffled as a voice from a sepulcher, I heard Dr. Jansen pleading my case. He stontly declared to the wise men who had condemned me that I was dead; that I was not a leper—that he had spent the most of his life among lepers, and having treated the disease for many years was familiar with every phase of the malady; that it would be almost impossible for him more knowledge to be gained from books to wholly comprehend the fearful scourge, and that one must have the actual experience of constant practice in order to detect it in its earlier stages. He urged them to further consider the matter before permitting me to be torn from home, and contract the loathsome disease—and closed his argument with an earnest appeal to them not to condemn to a leper's ward a young man who stood upon the threshold of a bright career.

They listened with respectful attention to his remarks, but their conviction was not to be shaken: the mighty board had declared against me. I was condemned, and I died that day. Some shrank by with averted looks; some gazed at me compassionately; another quickly brushed a tear away, but I seemed apart from it all, as though I had suddenly slipped out of life.

The doctor who pleaded my cause came up to where I stood, a statue of despair, and mutely shook my hand. "I did my best," was all he said, and justly passed on to hide the tears which came into his eyes. I made no response; words struggled to my lips, but were choked in my throat. All had now left me. I wondered vaguely if I should awaken from the trance which held me in its spell, and endeavored to think calmly, connectedly, but reason fell back spalled.

I thought the mist which encompassed me I saw a woman approaching with an expression of pity upon her tender countenance, an expression such as the woman who mourned at the feet of Christ must have worn. Suddenly, like the mocking cry of a demon borne upon the wind, the memory of those days of suffering was the word leper—leper!. It burst upon my brain, it swam before my eyes; the words were hissed in ears of the unfortunate outcasts, and a voice whispered close at my ear: "Do not have their pure women to look upon you are unclean! Unclean! Accursed of God!"

We came to me, and through a rain of tears drew my head down and reverently kissed my brow. The haze which enveloped my thoughts vanished, the frozen apathy which held me in a vise was dispelled, and with a hoarse cry of anguish I fell prone upon the floor.

After a while some one roused me, and I was taken back to that dread whole, the leper ward. My gloom was cooled, my hopes laid low, but, unlike my crushed companions, I could not accept my fate with stoical indifference. I chafed inwardly at the restraints imposed upon me by law, and I dreaded the confinement and the association of lepers. How long would it last? How long would I have strength to face this life in the dead?

The hero of this narrative—William Horn, of Honolulu—who for a time was supposed to be unjustly detained in the leper ward at the San Francisco pest-house, and whose case excited the sympathy of the entire community, eventually proved to be a leper. Young, handsome, well connected, and upon the dawn of a bright career, he was the most rebellious subject that ever entered the doors of that institution. In spite of the verdict of the board of health he clung to the belief that he was free from the taint of leprosy. The malady grew slowly upon him and he appeared as sound as anyone, but after the lapse of a few months pustules broke out upon the arm which had so long been insensible to feeling.

Marie Chevalier, a young and comely widow who had been sent to the pest-house as a nurse, was frequently thrown in contact with young Horn and a warm friendship sprung up between them which ripened into love. She was the one whose kiss had comforted him.

When forsaken by all she read the story of repressed anguish in those sad eyes, and with rare sympathy sought by every device to divert his mind from the scourge of which he was the victim. He at first struggled to overcome his growing love, as he fancied, hopeless attachment, but day by day the charm of her championship, her sweet womanliness was upon him, endearing and sustaining him as he had never hoped to be sustained or comforted again. The image of "little Jess," his first love, who belonged to that other part of his existence—dead beyond recall—gradually came to him only as a half-remembered dream. Every throb of his heart was for his ministering angel, whom he hoped to make his wife the moment she was free. When she became aware of this adoration she resolved to remove herself from him. He remonstrated with her upon the rashness of joining her fate with that a leper, but her determination was not to be shaken. She determined to escape from the pest-house.

In order to carry out this plan he wrote to his father, a well-to-do merchant of Honolulu, and as soon as he received the necessary funds, with his heroic nurse he escaped at night from the hospital. They have never been seen or heard from since.—Lee Dascom, in Detroit Free Press.

NATURE'S MYSTERIES.

One of Them is the Disappearance of the Buck's Horns.

"One of the greatest mysteries of the woods is the buck deer and its antlers," remarked an observant old Pike county hunter. "Who ever killed a buck that had no horns, and who ever found a set of antlers in the woods? I've roamed the forests of northern Pennsylvania at all seasons during the past forty years, and in that time deer have been very plentiful in those woods, and I never either killed a hornless buck or found a pair of horns or heard of any one who did. Yet woodsmen all know, or ought to know, that no buck has even the sign of a horn until he is two years old, and that every buck that has horns casts them off each spring and grows a new set.

"Now, where do all the bucks under two years old keep themselves, and what becomes of the cast-off antlers that no woodsman ever sees? These are mysteries as deep as the mystery of dead wild animals—I mean wild animals that die natural deaths. The fourfooted dwellers in the woods certainly do not live forever. Age and disease must carry them off regularly, as human beings are carried off, but what becomes of their bodies? I never heard of any one coming across a dead bear or deer or wildcat or fox in the woods that had died from natural causes. I found the carcass of a big 8-pronged buck in the woods once, but a settlemate, also dead, had its fangs buried in the deer's nostrils. There had evidently been a fight to the death between the male and the female beast. Another time I followed the trail of a bear from a clearing where it had stolen a young sheep. I came upon the headless body of the sheep a mile or so out on the trail, and half a mile further on I came to a dismal swamp. I was surprised to find the dead body of the bear. Its jaws were open and its glassy eyes were pushed far out of its head. I held a post-mortem examination on the dead bear and found the sheep's head lodged in its throat. How or why the bear ever permitted it to get there I am unable to explain. I have many times found other dead wild animals in the woods, but never one that did not show unquestionable evidence of having died from violence of some kind. Every woodsman will tell you the same.

"I don't believe there is anything more curious in nature than the buck's horns. They begin to make their appearance in the spring of the buck's second year. The first sign of their coming is a swelling of the skin over the spots on top of the head from which the horns are to rise. The antlers are now budding, for on the swelling spots are the footstalks from which they are to spring, and the growth of the horns goes forward rapidly, in all their preliminary or cartilaginous stages, but parts of the animal's general system are beginning to be drawn on them, little by little, but with great rapidity, the bony matter of which the finished horns are composed. The antlers grow from the buck's head like saplings in the woods. They shoot up, and continues to do so until they have reached their natural size and become woody. This is the stage in the growth of the antlers that is technically known among hunters as the time when the buck is 'in velvet.' The skin is, indeed, a beautiful velvet covering, and all beneath it is, in fact, simply a great network of blood vessels. While the horns continue soft and a part of the deer's nerves and veinous structure, the arteries which run to them from the head through them make harrows in the yielding substance. It is as these arteries pass through the buck's horns their rough, corrugated surface when they have become hardened.

"The buck's first horns do not appear at the usually fine antlers. They are simply graceful, sharp-pointed spikes, hence the term 'spike buck' applied to the young bucks which wear sids a prong, though, and when the buck is adorned with his proud hundred of five prongs he is a noble animal that he can't be less than seven years old. The five-prong antler is the perfect and complete one, and no antler wrongs have no significance except as freaks. But the velvety skin, with its infinite unnatural structure, grows with and envelopes all the great spread of the five-prong antler, as well as the low inches of the young buck's spike. Long as these horns are they are and are extremely tender and entirely useless. The soft skin must therefore be removed, and the nerves, veins, arteries, and not until another extraordinary stage in the development of the horns is completed. The arteries and their ovelination must be disconnected from the horns before the skin is broken, or the result would be the burning of the large quantity of blood back to the brain or some internal organ and death to the deer. Danger is prevented and the deed rubbing at the same time accomplished by the formation of a tough ring of bone around the base of the horns, notches being left in it at first for the passage of the arteries. These openings are gradually contracted as new bone forms until the arteries are compressed as by a ligature, and the circulation above the ring of bone is effectually stopped. The velvet skin, thus deprived of its vital nourishment, dries and falls off in flakes, a process which the buck now assists by rubbing his antlers against the trunks of trees. This rubbing against the trees displaces more or less bark, and leaves a favorite sign to the observant hunter passing through the woods that there are deer about. When the velvet is ready to come off they have reached their perfect stage.

"That the sweeping, powerful antlers of a mature buck can be made to go so promptly and definitely, should be but the growth of a fortnight or so does not seem possible, but such is the fact. When early spring comes again a new set of horns begins to sprout. They spring from the head like a growing plant, and push last year's antlers from their place. These fall from the buck's head. The new horns soon crown him again proudly, but what becomes of his cast-off set? I have asked that question scores of times, and pause for a reply. I am pausing yet."—N. Y. Sun.

POINT LACE AND SEALING WAX.

Renaissance of Elegant New old Fashions in Letter Paper.

All sorts of old-fashioned gentle arts are revived in the great renaissance. There is the revival of old lace, which calls for a fine and accurate knowledge of meshes and patterns and a refined taste in preferring a bit of adornment that is real and beautiful in itself rather than a profusion of machine-made decoration. Even in the days of the greatest decadence in the weaving of lace, when the precious lengths of gossamer thread were folded away in blue paper in many a woman's treasure box, there was a certain caste of literary gentlewomen that made of it always an insignia of rank, as it was always a feature of their full dress. Julia Ward Howe wears a bit of old point plaited in the ruffle of her black bonnet gown, and another woman reformer carries to the meetings when she presides a priceless fan with mother-of-point sticks and a cover of point duchesse. Another gentlewoman of the old school, reduced in circumstances, adds an indisputable touch of gentility to her plain, home-made gowns with a scarf of point or frills of fine old linen. Nothing is left of her ancestral old-fashioned diamonds, small but brilliant, somehow makes the most mellow heir or deer or wildcat or fox in the woods that had died from natural causes. I found the carcass of a big 8-pronged buck in the woods once, but a settlemate, also dead, had its fangs buried in the deer's nostrils. There had evidently been a fight to the death between the male and the female beast. Another time I followed the trail of a bear from a clearing where it had stolen a young sheep. I came upon the headless body of the sheep a mile or so out on the trail, and half a mile further on I came to a dismal swamp. I was surprised to find the dead body of the bear. Its jaws were open and its glassy eyes were pushed far out of its head. I held a post-mortem examination on the dead bear and found the sheep's head lodged in its throat. How or why the bear ever permitted it to get there I am unable to explain. I have many times found other dead wild animals in the woods, but never one that did not show unquestionable evidence of having died from violence of some kind. Every woodsman will tell you the same.

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THE BEAUTY OF LONDON FOGS

And Other Artistic Attractions a French man Notes of the Great City.

M. Augustin Filon, in an article on the bibliography and characteristics of the British metropolis contributed to a contemporary, has discovered that a London fog, with the sun trying to filter through it, is idealistic and suggestive, as well as sometimes more artistic in its effects than the monotonous luminosity of the south. A Thames fog, in fact, bathes London landscapes in a charming vagueness of outline. London, on the whole, is, in the estimation of the French author, an admirable city, despite the ugliness of its monuments and the dreary uniformity of its slums. Its parks are not gardens, but woods and meadows, bits of living nature brought into the heart of deserts of bricks and mortar. Even if London, ors had the folly to build in Hyde Park or Regent's Park, the trees would always have the Thames, so rich in varied aspect that an artist once said to the writer on a steamboat between Greenwich and London Bridge that he had seen during the river journey two hundred pictorial masterpieces.

"There is little to a subject for wonder, according to M. Filon, in the immensity of the place which imparts a special character to the idea of a life completed, and at the same time peaceful, laborious, subdued and luminous. The French author has also some interesting remarks to offer on London buildings of note. Parliament he says, took the Law Courts for a big church, and made the same mistake about Whitehall. M. Filon calls the Bank of England a palace of the beginning of the sixteenth century, while Euston is a Italo-Roman or Cyclopean building, resembling the tomb of a prehistoric conqueror.—London Telegraph.

INSECTS AND FLOWERS.

Explanation of the Peculiar Brilliancy of the Flora of the Higher Alps.

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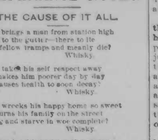
The Testimonials

We publish are not purchased, nor are they written up in our office, nor are they from our employes. They are facts, proving that Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses absolute Merit, and that

Hood's Cures



Mrs. E. M. Burt
West Kendall, N. Y.

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Neuralgia, Rheumatism and Dyspepsia

"For over twenty years I have suffered with neuralgia, rheumatism and dyspepsia. Many times I could not leave my bed. Several physicians have treated me and I have tried different remedies, but all failed to give me permanent relief. Five years ago I began to take Hood's

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

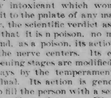
Sarsaparilla and it has done me a vast amount of good. Since beginning to take it I have not had a sick day. I am 72 years old and enjoy good health, which I attribute to Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. E. M. Burt, W. Kendall, N. Y.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache. 25c.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT Makes Life More Enjoyable.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Gentlemen—It affords me pleasure to give you a recommendation for Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root of which I have taken 3 small bottles. It has nearly removed the effect of the Rheumatism of about 7 years standing, also a severe weakness of my back and kidneys of about 10 years standing, and has greatly lessened the attack of inflammation of the bladder, which I am sure Swamp-Root will entirely cure me of in a short time.



W. H. CHILSON.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. CALVIN FARLEY,
Van Wert, Ohio.

Feb. 19th, 1896.

I purchased the medicine of S. G. Stone the Druggist here in Butler, Ind. March 7, '96.

Swamp-Root, The Great Blood Purifier, Two sizes, 50 cent and $1.00 size, at Druggists, 50 cent and $1.00 size. Unable to Health Free, Consultation Free. Address—Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

RHEUMATISM! RHEUMATISM! Swamp-Root Cures.

Dr. Kilmer's Parilla Liver Pills ARE THE BEST! 42 Pills, 25 cents.

"German Syrup"

My acquaintance with Boschee's German Syrup was made about fourteen years ago. I contracted a cold which resulted in a hoarseness and cough which clung to me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbaths. After trying a physician, without obtaining relief I saw the advertisement of your remedy and obtained a bottle. I received quick and permanent help. I never hesitate to tell my experience. Rev. W. H. Haggerty, Martinsville, N. J.

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OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No Pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

SCRATCHED TEN MONTHS

A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and was cured by a few days' use of SSS. M. H. WOLFE, Upper Marlboro, Md.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

I was cured some years ago of White Swelling from my leg by using SSS, and have had no symptoms of recurrence since. Hundreds of testimonials sent free. Many prominent physicians attended me and failed, but S. S. S. did the work. PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK, Johnson City, Tenn.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE CAUSE OF IT ALL.

When a man leans from station high
Down to the gutter—there to lie
With fellow tramps and mangy dog!

What takes his self respect away
And makes him poorer day by day
And causes health to wane and fade?
Whisky.

What wrecks his happy home so sweet
And turns his heart to stone cold?
To beg and starve in woe complete?
Whisky.

What makes his loving wife weep
And weep heart-broken and alone
To pray for one who strikes her prone?
Whisky.

What makes his children hang in shame
Their pretty heads and hate the name
Of "father" who, when drunk, is a fiend?
Whisky.

What makes him loose all friendship dear
While a curse follows him everywhere
And children from him fly in fear?
Whisky.

What makes his body reek with stains
And steep his once pure soul in crime,
Which to the devil goes in time?
Whisky.

What makes him so ragged and dirty
Who barrels are given, and food and drink,
And wear old, dirty, ragged clothes?
Whisky.

What makes him as with poisy shake
And with delirium tremens quake
In torment worse than hades lake?
Whisky.

What makes him in the roorhouse dwell
Or fill a prison's loathsome cell
Over the palaces here he built?
Whisky.

What should each youth who sees to shun
Those self-created hells where he will undone
Refuse to touch, lest he be one?
Whisky.

And what should everybody seek
To rid the world of, so the weak
May not be overthrown and sick?
Whisky.

—H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

THE EFFECTS OF ALCOHOL

It Acts as Poison in the Human Stomach.

All intoxicating liquors—spirits, wine, cider, perry, beer, ale, etc.—consist of water, a number of other substances dissolved in it, and alcohol. Every person knows that the latter is the only thing that causes man to drink any kind of liquor. A quart of Madeira wine, for instance, consists of two pounds and a little over four ounces of water; two ounces of gummy and tarrous matter; a little over two ounces of an oily, resinous substance, and a little over two ounces of alcohol. Take out the alcohol, and the remainder of the Madeira wine is a nauseous mess, which no one would think of drinking. Take the alcohol out of beer, and it is a sour slop, which no sane man would dream of taking into his stomach. Whisky consists of nearly equal parts of water and alcohol, with a little oil containing fusil oil and some essential oils derived from the grain, which give it flavor. Pure alcohol, taken in excessive intoxication, if imbibed in sufficient quantity. There is nothing else in our liquors which I would commend it to the palate of any man.

Now, the scientific verdict as to alcohol is that it is a poison, more or less, and, as a poison, its action is first upon the nerve centers. Its effects in the opening stages are multiform, varying with the temperament of the individual. Its action is generally at first to fill the person with a serene and perfect self-confidence; his faculties and faculties are rendered more intense from the stimulation of the nerves by the poison, and he imagines he is shown by increased vivacity, and a tendency to talk much more than is usual.

As intoxication progresses, the senses gradually become hazy, a soft humming sound at the ears, and the nerves become "cloudy." Finally, the poison has so paralyzed the nerves of the brain, and the power they have over the involuntary functions, and preventions as the sale of any other poison.

Why, then, is this not done? Simply because there is too much money in the business of selling rum. It is the gain that comes to those whose occupation it is to manufacture and sell it, that has thrown together for mutual protection all these people. They use their influence and their wealth and the power they have over the lowest instincts of drink, to prevent as far as possible any interference by the state with their debasing and soul-destroying occupation.

There is a vast amount of ignorance among the people as to the effect of alcohol. It is the fewer number of our people, even at this date, who are convinced that alcohol is a poison, and this ignorance of the masses is one of the bulwarks of the traffic. We need more education, especially in the family, in the church, and in the common schools, as to the real nature and effect of this potent poison. When the masses of the people are thoroughly in this nature, a tremendous impulse will be given to the effort to pulverize the rum power.—Christian Union.

A TIPPLING CROW.

The Bird Is Taught to Drink and Becomes a Toper.

"I have a crow at home that dearly loves whisky. I have taught him how to bowl up when not already satisfied in that direction," said a St. Louis man recently. "It all started with my son, a harum-scarum rascal, who cooked wheat grains in whisky and fed the bird with them. This went on for a long time without my knowledge, until the bird became infatuated with wheat prepared in that manner. I noticed that the boy and the bird became great friends, so much so that the latter would acknowledge thanks and desire for more of what I thought to be ordinary wheat grains by the most unmodulous caw that a crow was possessed of.

"I thought to make friends with the bird by presenting it with a few grains of wheat, but the bird would have none of it invariable turned away in apparent disgust. I couldn't understand it at all. My son, after judiciously cultivating the bird's appetite for whisky wheat, mixed whisky in its drinking water, which was not ill received. It was not long until it would sip whisky and water with a relish, and then sipping water and whisky and getting hilariously loaded. Then I discovered the trick one day, when I called up a friend to see the bird in that youth. But the crow is not satisfied without whisky. After drinking a few drinks it staggers about and flaps its wings, meanwhile giving vent to a squawk which is a cross between a bagpipe and a squeaky door hinge. It will then commence to balance itself on a perch with the most ridiculous results. The recovery always brings a sullen humor to the bird, and for the entire day it will mope in some dark corner and take on a most vicious temper. When in this state from drink it is quite dangerous to offer any consolation to the bird, for it is ill received and apparently does no good.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

GENERAL GLEANINGS.

THERE are in the United States 36,000 more saloons than public schools.

THERE were in 1892 nearly 2,000 murders in the United States, of the greater portion of them caused directly or indirectly by strong drink.

THE town of Gojuma, Japan, is a total abstinence place, and over each house, it is stated, a motto is placed, reading, "Frugal in all things, liquor prohibited."

THE New Brunswick legislature has unanimously passed a resolution requesting the dominion parliament to enact a law prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors.

A MAN lived in Manchester, England, attended a Band of Hope meeting and when the speaker said that the drink ruined more than drunkards, women and children of clothes, she exclaimed, "That's what it does at my home!" In the time she was a few years the public house for drink she asked for three pennyworth of "stripped hows."

The president of the university of Bethlehem, Pa., prohibited the students bringing beer on the campus to be used at their meetings. The girls of the town have established a boycott on the young men engaged in the practice and many families have notified them to discontinue their visits, as they do not wish to have any intercourse with beer-drinking students.

THE intemperate man bequeaths a terrible inheritance to his offspring. The distinguished German authority thus describes the effect of the drink habit on succeeding generations: "The children of the first generation are depravity and alcoholic excess; those of the second, the drink mania, attacks of insanity and general paralysis; in the third, science expects hypochondria, melancholy, and tendencies to murder, while the fourth generation of the fourth are imbecility, idiocy, and extinction of family.—United Presbyterian.

A COMPARISON is yearly becoming more prevalent and more severe. In France, French savants have most accurately described it in all its effects—but what has been done to remedy it? During the last year the result of the dissension has been that the tax on spirits must be considerably raised and that wine, beer and cider must be entirely free from taxation. Well before any one can do anything further it will be deemed needful to await the result of such a measure in this. Opium intoxication has been superadded to that from alcohol; especially in Paris.—Ladies' International Magazine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—When the New Haven constabulary set after a late sandman, he disguises himself by having his hair cut.—Puck.

—"We've been having an awfully dull time. We—" "What you been doing?" "Doing; there hasn't been anything to do but fish for bass."—Inter-Ocean.

—"The Reason of It.—Bilks (expounding—"I slave myself and I'd like to know why I can't save goo." Pillks (looking at his face)—"Because I'm not such a fool as you are."

—"Gentlemen," said the candidate for office, as he squirted a stream of tobacco juice on the pavement, "my character is spotless." "Then it's a pity," said some one in the crowd, "that you can't wear it for a shirt."

—Visible Evidence.—Jones—"I saw a blow yesterday with a cool throw and." Brown—"How did you know I was cool?" Jones—"It must have been. "Twas in a draft."—Binghamton Leader.

—The Proverb Turned.—"Short payments make long friends," may be ever true in a saying. But it is equally intelligible, in most cases, that "short" friends make long payments.—Boston Globe.

—In 1924 the King of England forbade by proclamation the cultivation of tobacco in Virginia and the Bermuda Isles. Finally, by relaxing restrictions, it became a source of large revenue to England, amounting in 1676 to $775,000.

—Wood for tennis rackets requires at least five years' seasoning—that is to say, it requires to be kept from the rough timber state before cutting up for use. Wood for pianos is kept as a rule, for four years, and rather longer if not sufficiently in condition to be used.

—John Bailey, a Tennessee farmer in Indiana, last week sent his wife happy by the receipt of $985 from Frank K. Wallihan, of Reading, Pa., being in full payment with a per cent. brokerage for a horse which Wallihan, then a soldier, appropriated from Riley's stable in 1864.

—An Englishman has secured an American patent on a device which he calls a manual gymnasium for musicians. A strip of leather attached above the elbow runs to a series of springs connected with each finger and thumb of the hand. The arrangement allows the gymnast to gain strength and agility by working the fingers.

—Shad, in Connecticut, seems to have been first discovered in Pike county, Georgia, in 1867, although the exact locality is unknown. In 1880 a chemist at Fort Wayne, Ind., analyzed a piece of rock sent from the Dyke mounts banks, Cherokee county, Alabama, and found it to be bauxite containing 30 per cent. of aluminum.

—Dr. Gladstone's last great speech did not appear to fatigue him unduly. During the whole of the exhaustive summing up he only once took a little stimulant, and he spoke throughout his voice than to counteract any flagging of the physical powers. While speaking he occasionally put his hand to his broadcloth frock coat, and seemed to have given unusual attention to his attire.

—Fish nets are made from some very strange materials. The Esquimaux manufactures them from strips of seal hide and from the slices of whalebone. By the Fijians they are constructed of human hair. Savages in various parts of the world plait the inner fiber of tree bark for fishing lines, and the Indians on the Pacific coast of North America use for the purpose the inner weed—a sort of hylly and tough weed—which is so abundantly does no good.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

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DECREASE IN FARM VALUES.

Our Bad Roads Prohibit Competition With Foreign Producers.

People must fully understand the necessity for good roads before they will become interested in engineering problems. The question of the commercial advantage of good roads the relation of good roads to the price of wheat, must be fully understood before people can be interested in macadam. Railways have within the last seven years reduced all transportation charges by more than one-half. County roads have done nothing along this line. Railroads have been in the march of civilization, county roads in the decline. The price of wheat in the west has been relatively increased by the improvements in transportation facilities by rail and water. Transportation facilities over country roads have not been improved. The farmer has been the sufferer.

The price of farming property in many sections has declined. Certainly farming property has not kept apace in its earning capacity with other productive properties. This is because transportation facilities from the farms to the markets, together with other marketing facilities and farm methods generally, have not progressed along with the rest of the world. Furthermore, many sections of the world are surrounded with and helped by good roads.

In England we hear it said "that through improvements of our roads every branch of agricultural, commercial and manufacturing industries has been materially benefited. Every article brought to market has diminished in price, and the number of horses has been so reduced that by these and other retrenchments £5,000,000 or about $25,000,000 is saved annually to the public. The expense of repairing roads and the wear and tear of carriages and horses are materially diminished. Thousands of acres the produce of which was formerly wasted in feeding unnecessary horses are devoted to producing food for man. In short, the public and private advantages which result from effecting this great object of the improvements of our highways and turnpike roads are incalculable."

England and Wales are spending upward of $20,000,000 annually in the maintenance of roads. France probably has the best system of roads in Europe today. There are more than 130,000 miles of smooth, dustless, hard, clean roads, kept up by a system which never allows the slightest defect to remain without attention. The sum of $19,000,000 is thus annually spent by the French republic. The result is increased productiveness of all farm lands—a wealthy land owning peasantry throughout the French republic. The farm land of this section has been on the increase along with the development of good roads. These illustrations could be paralleled wherever road improvement has been practically considered.

With us the greatest attention and skill have been addressed to railroads until it is found that a barrel of apples or a sack of wheat can be carried from the far west to the market in the east at a cost not exceeding the delivery of the same articles from many of our farms to the nearest market. The result of this has been that those who have depended largely on the railroads have been benefited and have become wealthy, and that the farmers, so much of whose energy has been wasted through the struggle over bad roads, certainly have not gained in wealth in proportion to other branches of industry.

The price of wheat is not made by the cost of marketing it in America. It is safe to say that the price of wheat is made in Liverpool. The price of our surplus is fixed in that market. The farmers have to compete with the world in wheat raising. The price of the surplus which we send to Liverpool and other foreign markets fixes the price with us, so that in the end we of America have to compete with all the conditions and elements of the cost of production which exist in other sections. If the countries which are furnishing the English markets with wheat have better roads than we, they can underbid us in selling wheat. We of America, who spend so much time and energy, so much ability, in getting our grains and other foreign products, are suffering in comparison with others who operate under more advantageous circumstances.

If the press of the country impress the farmers as a class that they are to be individually benefited by good roads, there will in time come about an impression, if expenditures be properly and honestly made, that the payment of a road tax is in the nature of an investment which advances the value of all property along the line of improved roads. So much money has been expended in roads improperly cared for that many of us look upon such expenditures as a waste. Our public officers have not yet learned that the way to have good roads is to take care of bad roads. We must know that all good roads become bad roads if neglected and that all bad roads become good roads if well cared for.

LOUIS H. GIBSON.

New but Valuable.

Have you tried Harned's Magic Cream? It is superior to all others for softening the skin and beautifying the complexion without injury to the system—cures any roughness of the skin, removes tan and sunburn. Should be on every dressing bureau—in every home. Once tried, always used. Sample bottle free. Large size 15c. Prepared by Mayers & Harned, Oakland, Md. 9-tf

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at H. J. Mayers drug store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00. 1

Guard Against Cholera.

It is well to be prepared when summer comes to guard against cholera, diarrhœa and all summer complaints. Mayers' Magnetic Drops for cholera and diarrhœa have no equal as a quick and safe cure. A bottle should be kept in every house. Agents will supply you.

Useful.

A luxury to the man who shaves,
A balm to foil the painful dream
Produced by a scraping razor blade
is found in Harned's Magic Cream. 9-1

Bittinger.

Our Sabbath school at this place was reorganized some time ago and is progressing very nicely under the superintendency of G. R. Lininger. A word to the parents—we have a large Sunday school but most all are children. We think the Sunday school is a benefit to the parents as well as the children, therefore we would like to see the parents come and set an example for the children.

Communion services will be held in the Lutheran church on next Sabbath morning.

Mr. Christain Durst was in our midst last Sunday.

Messrs Jacob Brenneman, Silas Wiley and Wm. Brenneman took a flying trip to Meyersdale last Saturday.

Miss Clara Lininger was visiting friends and relatives in the Cove last week.

F. L. Snyder talks of fighting any one in town. Oh well, no wonder; a boy.

Mrs. C. M. Beachy and son were in our vicinity some time ago.

Henry E. Wiley took a flying trip to Addison last week.

Decoration exercises were largely attended here on last Tuesday, but the crowd was somewhat smaller than last year. Some who should have attended the exercises followed Cleveland's example and went fishing. However a real nice time was had and the sermon delivered by Rev. G. A. Royer was first class.

Mahlon Brennemen took a trip to Keyser last week. We think some of the fair ones could tell more about it than your humble scribe but the readers can have a faint id(e)a.

Quite a number of the Pennsylvania folks attended Amish church here last Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Winterberg was visiting her daughter, Mrs. T. B. Wiley last Sunday.

John L. Beachy, who has been away for some time, returned home last Saturday.

GUESS WHO.

A. D. Naylor's buggies are going like hot cakes. Some of those who purchased them were, A. W. Dennett, H. J. Mayers, J. A. Smith, Mrs. Ward, Dr. Hinebaugh and others. Naylor's motto is, "Quick sales and small profits."

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

DINK BOTTS' PRAYER.

O Hoke! Dea'est Hoke!
Ou' jewelwy's in soak
An' we ah in uttah dejection;
O, give us we pway,
The good plums to-day
You pwomised us befoah the election.

O, wheah is the glovah,
Pwotested us with Gwovah,
We'd be in fo' foah yeahs an moah?
O, give us, yo' neighbo's,
Some wequital fo' ou' labo's
To keep the wolf way fwom ou' doah!

O Hoke! Dea'est Hoke,
Don't be such a poke,
Gwant us ou' petitions to day;
Think of ou' fond wives
A waisting o' thei' lives,
Oah the washtub while we ah away.

You giv ole Dink Dobbs
The fattest of jobs
'Kase he toted yoah belt while afishin',
But me an' Ped Dl muke
Have met with many a webuke
Since we come to Wash ton for a position.

O Hoke! O Hoke,
Evwything's in soak,
And ou' boad bills have been neglected;
Do give us, we pway,
The good plums to-day,
You pwomised befoah Gwovah was elected.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

THE OLD RELIABLE STORE

—OF—

JONAS FRAZEE,

Selbysport, Md.

NOTE MY CASH PRICES

Buy the Buckeye Mowing Machine, The Best Mower Made.

1lb Coffee with Tea Spoon 25c or 2lbs......$	.49
Honey Drips Syrup per gal	.30
200lb bbl No. 1 Salt, with other goods	.85
Crimp Wash Boards, each	.14
2doz Matches for	.25
Tubular Lift Wire Lanterns	.39
" " " " Globes	.07
2lb pkg Rolled White Oats	.13
16½ lbs Granulated Sugar	1 00
Corn and Oats Chop, per cwt	1 25
Large bags Arbutus Flour ⅛s	1 27
" " White Lilly " "	1 03
" " Amber " "	1 08
" " XXX " "	.88
Brooms from 15c up.	
No. 40 Oliver Plow Points, 35c or 3	1 00
" " " Land Sides only	.58
Best M'f'g Scythe and Snath	.97
Genuine Greencastle Grain Cradles	3 87
Horse Collars from 50c up.	
Mann's Pole Axes only	65
Dash Churns from 97c up.	
All steel Double Shovel Plows	2 17
20 tooth self dump Hay Rake with steel wheels	20 00
Steel Binder Twine, by bale, per lb.	.10
Manilla " " " "	.12½
Oliver and Roland Chilled Plows, No. 40,	7 00
Sweat Pads for Horse Collars	.38
Hood's Sarsaparilla	.78
Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil	.78
Golden Medical Discovery, Dr. Pierce's	.78
Favorite Prescription "	.78
Dr. Rogers' Liniment	.19
" Iron Sarsaparilla	.91
Lightning Hot Drops	.19
St. Jacob's Oil	.40
Dr. Warner's Safe Cure	.98
Beef, Wine & Iron, Dr. Liebig's, pints	.40
Frey's Vermifuge	.20
8d and 9d Steel Cut Nails, by keg	2 37
Kendall's Spavin Cure	.75
Steel Shovels, long handles	.48
Best Table Oil Cloth, per yd	.20
Calicos from 3c yd. up.	
Jeans for pants 7c yd. up.	
Muslins from 5c yd. up.	
Men's Summer Hats from 5c up.	
100 pair Men's Boys' and Women's shoes at cost	

Yours truly,

JONAS FRAZEE.

THOSE INTERESTED TAKE NOTICE

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., June 7, 1898.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county have this day rescinded the order heretofore made by them adopting and ratifying the report of the viewers on the road petitioned for by D. E. Offutt and others, beginning at the East end of Green street, Oakland, Md., and running through the lands of E. Goldsborough, S. Burkham, Mrs. Mary W. Brown, Fred. A. Thayer, G. S. Hamill, D. E. Offutt and Truman Casteel and to intersect the Deer Park road at or near the factory for the reason that said report was prematurely adopted.

That said report has been amended by making Mrs. Mary W. Brown a party to this proceeding. The same now affects the lands of E. Goldsborough, S. Burkham, Mrs. Mary W. Brown, Mrs. Wheelright, F. A. Thayer, G. S. Hamill, D. E. Offutt and Truman Casteel; that said report as amended is now on file in the County Commissioners office and will there remain for thirty days from this date subject to any objections that may be offered to it, when if no valid objections are offered to its ratification and adoption, the same will be finally ratified confirmed.

By order of Board.

1S8 J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

NEW FIRM.

MAY & MAY,

Contractors & Builders.

WORK DONE BY PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS. ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

MAY & MAY,
12—6m Mt. Lake Park, Md.

WANTED SOLICITORS FIRST-CLASS to handle the Official Directory and Reference Book of the World's Columbian Exposition profusely illustrated, handsomely bound, sold at popular price, pays good commissions. Everybody needs it just at this time and will buy it. Exclusive territory given. Send for handsome descriptive circular. W. B. CONKEY CO. Publishers, Chicago, Ill.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

We are Making Sweeping Reductions in Everything.

GOODS

We have them.
You want them.
(WE HOPE.)

MONEY

You have it.
We want it.
(WE ARE SURE.)

A fair exchange every time.

SINCELL BROS.

F. FELTY.

I have just received a large line of ladies' and gentlemen's shoes, Oxford Ties and Slippers in all colors, which I will sell regardless of cost. A full line of

GENTLEMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

I will sell you ladies' vests for 8c, former price 15c. Ladies' ribbed vests for 35c, former price 50c Swiss Jersey vests 30c, former price 45c, Lisle Thread 35c, Ladies Shirt waists from 50c to $1, Boy's shirt waists 23c, White muslin shirts 49c, first-class night gowns 75c, lace curtains, 2 1-2yd long, 65c per pair, 3yd long $1, a beautiful line of embroidery 14in wide for 16c per yd, children's lace caps 25c, children's hats from 25c to $1, a full line of white goods from 9c to 25c per yd., silkaline from 12 1-2 to 16c, Clarks O. N. T. spool cotton, fine lace pillow shams, 25c, best calico 5c per yd., No. 1 muslin 16yd for $1, ladies cloth in all colors, 52in wide, from 60c to $1, challies from 5 to 7c, percales from 6 to 15c lawns from 5 to 7c, cashimere in all colors for 18c, never before sold for less than 30c.

No. 1 rice 5c per lb., coffee 22c, No. 1 tea 40c per lb., best laundry soap 4c per bar, bacon 14c per lb, lima beans 6c per lb, best flour 60c per sack, $4.50 per bbl., Baker's chocolate 20c per cake, water white oil 10c per gal., syrup 25c per gal, corn 10c per can, tomatoes 11c per can.

My 95c shoes can't be beat.

I also handle a

FULL LINE OF WALL PAPER.

Call and see me. I have the finest and cheapest line of goods in town.

Thanking you for past favors, I am

Yours truly,

13tf. F. FELTY.

Terms strictly cash or produce.

Bishop building, cor. Main and Railroad st., Oakland.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOHN T. MITCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special attention given to real estate. CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING. Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office with J. W. Veitch, PRITCHARD BUILDING, OAKLAND, MD.

Special attention given to collection of claims. 32—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.

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GILMOR S. HAMILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY

OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.

Particular attention given to conveyancing, investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1el4-1y

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Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas. Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL

THOMAS & SINCELL, Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building. Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY. *Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.*

Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

D. E. OFFUTT, President. G. S. HAMILL, V. President. S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted. Prompt attention to collections. 11

ANDREW J. HARNE. AUCTIONEER! *Will sell Real or Personal Property*

Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

JOHN A. WOLF, CARPENTER AND BUILDER. Oak street, East End, Oakland.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered, 18 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed. For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH, 1tf Accident, Md.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL, Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases. Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

HILL'S

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

READ OUR TESTIMONIALS

Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by

—THE—

OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,

51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,

LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:

DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.

B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.

Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,

MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. W. L. LOTEGAY.

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED.

Address all Orders to

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 51, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

(In writing please mention this paper.)

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1893. NUMBER 16.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M. Jarboe; Sec'ty, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M. Spedden; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sec'ty, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

A new line of trunks and valises at Townshends'.

Miss Sadie Spedden, of THE REPUBLICAN office, was quite ill one or two days last week.

1yd., 1¼yd. and 1½yd. wide oil cloth at Townshends'.

Mrs. E. M. Bourchier offers her store and all fixtures for sale, including a first-class soda fountain.

Townshends' have received a full line of umbrellas.

Henry Weber has a Johnson Improved Mower which he will exchange for lumber, chestnut or locust posts, or cheap for cash. 8-8t

Straw hats, latest styles and lowest prices, at Townshends'

Money to loan on first mortgage. Apply to P. H. VEITCH,
6tf Oakland, Md.

Ladies and children's Oxfords, black, tan and red at Townshends,.

J. M. Davis & Son have just received a car load of fertilizer for buckwheat. They handle the best goods and consumers get the best results.

The stockholders of the Aurora, Oakland and Terra Alta Telephone Company are making arrangements to extend their line to Kingwood.

Dr. H. C. Alexander will hold his usual services in the Garrett Memorial church on Sunday morning. Children services at 7.30 Sunday night.

Are you going to build? If so, write to W. A. Liller, Keyser, W. Va., Cottage Architect and Builder and dealer in all kinds of building supplies. 12-13t

The stockholders of the Terra Alta bank have let the contract for the erection of a handsome brick bank building, work upon which will begin immediately.

A great number of cattle at and near Swanton have died from the effects of a disease believed to be infectious murrain. Fears are entertained that the disease may spread.

Mrs. Rena Robinson, who is spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. Dunlap, has been very ill, and Dr. Spear, of Cumberland has been up to visit her twice during the past week.

Let us say to our farmer readers that swindlers are at work among you. Be careful what you sign your name to. Do not deal with strangers unless they can show you that they are reliable.

It has been discovered that the banana dried and ground makes an excellent meal and the stalk good paper. The peel when thrown upon the pavement has long been famous as a producer of profanity.

FOR SALE.—A three year old horse, sixteen hands high and heavy in proportion, well broken. For further information apply at Dr. Newman's or address Chas. J. Newman, Oakland, Md.

The Red House Sunday school will have an ice cream festival on Saturday night, June 24th, at the home of the late Mrs. Thomas Grimes. All are invited. Proceeds for benefit of Sunday school.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

FOR SALE.—Two car loads of a special Fertilizer for certain crops, warranted to be as represented as per analysis, to parties who had our fertilizer before it has given entire satisfaction. Henry Weber. 8-8t

FOR SALE.—Low and on easy terms, one good 2nd hand 12 H. P. Goar Scott traction engine and thresher; also saw mill attachments if desired.
T. R. CARSKADON,
16-4 Keyser, W. Va.

In our job department we have every facility for the prompt execution of every description of job printing. Compare our work with that of some other print shops around this neighborhood and note the difference. Our prices are as low as the work is nice.

Governor Brown has pardoned Lawrence Garvey from the penitentiary, who was serving a two-year's sentence for assault with intent to kill. He was sentenced from the Circuit Court for this county at its September term of 1892.

Are you going to the World's Fair if so call on P. J. Bourchier and secure an Accidental Policy with the Prefered Mutual of New York. It is the cheapest and best policy on the market and offers greater inducements than any other policy you can get.

Fifty cents is a small doctor bill, but that is all it will cost you to cure any ordinary case of rheumatism if you use Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Try it and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. The first application will quiet the pain. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

The "Accumulation Policy" of the New York Life Insurance Company furnishes the most complete freedom of action, the most valuable privileges and benefits, and the most absolute guarantee of payment of any Life Policy issued. Apply to P. J. Bourchier, agent, Oakland, Md. 16-tf

You are aware of the advantages of good printing. Then send the next job you want done to this office. Types, borders, facilities, workmanship, and experience enables us to turn out artistically displayed jobs for those in quest of such work. To do work properly is an art—we have the art and artists.

The Rev. John R. Jozner, late of Berlin, Maryland, has assumed charge of Corunna Chapel, near Bayard, and will hold his first service on Sunday next, June 18th. Sunday school and bible classes at 9.30 a. m.; preaching at 10.30 a. m. These services will be continued each Sunday throughout the year.

Several of the citizens of Oakland spent a few days of last week with ex Senator Browning at his lake down on Deep Creek. They returned to Oakland on Thursday and were very enthusiastic over their reception and entertainment by Mr. Browning and his family. These gentlemen declare that Lake Brown is one of the most delightful places in the state.

The "Accumulation Policy" of the New-York Life, being without restrictions of any kind and incontestable, by its terms, for any cause after one year, offers a guarantee of payment that does not depend upon the "custom" or "liberality" of the management, and leaves nothing for lawyers to quibble about. It is a plain contract for plain people. Apply to P. J. Bourchier, agent, Oakland, Md.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Rev. Jacob Pysell, of McHenry, was a pleasant caller on us on Friday.

Rev. J. Ed. Kildow, of Grafton, was in town circulating with friends since our last immpression. His family is now located in Grafton.

Judge Edward Stake was in Oakland Thursday of last week on court business.

Albert Feagey, Esq., of Cumberland, was in Oakland on business Friday.

Andrew Lovenstein, of Terra Alta, W. Va., was in Oakland on Saturday of last week.

Mrs. Dr. I. D. Newman was visiting friends at Huttons since our last impression.

Mrs. Fred A. Thayer departed for a week's visit to friends in Buckhannon Saturday morning.

Rev. Geo. H. Nock, of Baltimore, was in Oakland since our last issue.

D. E. Bolden was in Cumberland on business Saturday.

Major DeShields and family arrived at Deer Park on Saturday evening.

Mrs. Major Tucker arrived in Deer Park on Saturday night and is occupying the Harrison Cottage.

Dr. Benj. Ison and family, who spent the winter in Washington and vicinity, returned to Oakland on Thursday evening of last week.

Hon. J. P. Jones, of Terra Alta, was in Oakland on business Friday last.

Waring Thomas spent Sunday in Cumberland.

Miss Lillian Turley will leave for Chicago in about ten days, where she intends to enter St. Luke's Hospital and take a course of training for a nurse. Miss Emma Bourchier entered the same Hospital some months ago.

Mr. R. T. Semmes, of Cumberland, spent Sunday at the Rest.

D. J. Lewis, of the Cumberland bar, was here on Monday.

Messrs. Chas. Wegman, C. J. Kurtz and — Beachy, all of Grantsville were in Oakland last Monday. They came here to slate the roof of the new Lutheran church, but as the work was not far enough advanced to permit this, they returned home Tuesday.

Misses Annie Kepler and Ellen Hayden departed for Buckhannon, W. Va., Monday morning, where they will attend the commencement exercises of the Female Seminary of the M. E. church.

Cashier Jones, departed for Chicago Monday morning, where he will remain for a week or two seeing the wonders of the "Great White City." During his absence his place in the bank is filled by the Hon. J. P. Jones.

W. C. Jones, the Deer Park merchant, was in Oakland Monday accompanied by his two bright little boys.

Col. Bobert H. Gordon, of Cumberland, came to Oakland Monday night and on Tuesday he and Mr. Mitchell went on a survey of some land in Ryan's Glade.

Owing to the extreme illness of Mrs. Rena Robinson her sister and other relatives were summoned from Cumberland by telegraph, Monday.

Chester C. Crane, of Terra Alta, was seen on our streets Tuesday.

Kelita Michaels, a prominent farmer of Dist. No 11, was in Oakland on business Monday.

B. Savage, merchant tailor of Oakland, was in town Tuesday on business. —— Clifton White and George Crim, of Oakland, were in this city on Tuesday evening.—— Miss Liza Albright spent Sunday in Deer Park the guest of her friend Miss Bessie Wolf.—Oracle.

Garthright will close out this and next week two cars best flour at the lowest prices that flour has been offered at for ten years. 1 car bran at $1.10 per 100 lbs.; 1 large lot ladies' dressed hats at less than half price; large lot clothing cheaper than ever before. Will pay $1.00 cash for old potatoes 16-2t.

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

Are [illegible] If not, now is the time to provide yourself and family with a bottle of Chamber[illegible] Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy [illegible] insurance against any serious [illegible] from an attack of bowel [illegible] during the summer [illegible]. It is almost [illegible] to be [illegible] cured [illegible] can [illegible] 25 and [illegible] drug[illegible]

The [illegible] Wash[illegible] sassi[illegible] ing, [illegible] killed [illegible] The [illegible] cup[illegible] partu[illegible] in [illegible] on Friday, it was burned on Friday, and now it has collapsed on Friday, burying beneath its ruins over two hundred people.

Life Insurance differs from every other investment in this, namely: It puts something in the place of the life which is taken away. No man, with dependents and without an ample fortune, can afford to be without insurance. If not insured, his family carries the risk. If you have any need for insurance, and have good health, the only safe course is to insure at once. Next week may be to late. Ask for estimates at once. P. J. Bourchier, agent, Oakland, Md.

Do not fail to attend the Grand Clearance Sale of J. T. Shipley, Meyersdale, Pa., on Wednesday, June 21st, 1893, at which time there will be sold a line of hardware, vehicles and farm implements, such as buggies, spring wagons, buckboards, road carts, farm wagons, grain drills, corn plows and cultivators, hay rakes, tedders, lever spring tooth harrows, field rollers, plows, fence wire, harness of all kinds, and a variety of other articles, all new and desirable. Sale to commence at 9.30 a. m., and to continue all day. No postponement on account of weather. If rainy sale will be held in doors.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
Is famous as a
Cure for severe colds.
Famous as a
Preventive of pneumonia.
Famous as a
Preventive and cure for croup.
Famous for the relief it affords
in case of
Whooping cough.
Famous as a safe and pleasant
Medicine for children.
Try it. 50 cent bottles for sale
by druggists.

Dr. M. J. Davis is a prominent physician of Lewis, Cass county, Iowa, and has been actively engaged in the practice of medicine at that place for the past thirty-five years. On the 26th of May, while in Des Moines en route to Chicago, he was suddenly taken with an attack of diarrhœa. Having sold Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for the past seventeen years, and knowing its reliability, he procured a 25 cent bottle, two doses of which completely cured him. The excitement and change of water and diet incident to traveling often produce a diarrhœa. Every one should procure a bottle of this remedy before leaving home. For sale by druggist.

Quite a large audience was entertained by several choice selections at the depot Sunday night while waiting for the trains. The entertainment was given by a number of traveling men who spent Sunday at one of the leading hotels of the town. They were assisted by some of the fair local talent that we are fortunate enough to be blessed with in this town. The place was rather public but nevertheless the entertainment was very enjoyable. These open air concerts will be quite an addition to the town and will no doubt fill the place of a band which we are unfortunate enough not to have, and as the depot is fast getting to be the favorite promenade for all classes of people in the evening there will never be a shortage in the audience.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

COLUMBIAN FOURTH.

[illegible]

The Committee.

The Columbian Fourth of July celebration is moving along at a gratifying and encouraging rate. A great many societies and organization from neighboring towns have been invited to be here on that day and several of them have signified their willingness and desire to be present and take part in the monster street demonstration, assuring its success.

The spacious grounds in the East end, formerly owned by Mrs. Kilbourn, have been secured by the committe, where the program as announced by them will be carried out.

The street parade will be the feature of the day. The Fifer Band, of Keyser, the Gilbert Band, of Piedmont, and the Accident Band have been engaged to take part in this parade, and to furnish music during the entire afternoon and evening.

Among the amusements at the picnic grounds will be a donkey race between "Nancy Hanks" and "J. I. C.", two celebraaed flyers; pony races, sacks races, foot race, donkey hurdle race and barrel race. All except the first race will be open to all comers free of entrance fee. Prizes will be awarded to the winner in each of these contests.

Several patriotic speeches will be made by gentlemen well-known to our people, among whom we mention Hon. Benj. A. Richmond, of Cumberland, who will make the opening address, and he will be followed by some home talent.

In one of the most pleasant nooks of the ground a dancing pavilion has been erected, where all those who desire may dance to their heart's content.

There will also be a game of base ball between two well known nines.

The celebration will conclude with one of the grandest displays of fire works from Court House hill ever witnessed in Oakland.

The celebration is to be conducted under the auspices of the citizens of the town and vicinity.

Reduced rates of railroad fare will prevail.

The State board of education, Prof. E. B. Prettyman, secretary, adopted a resolution stating that the true intent of the school law is that all children living on or near the dividing line of two counties have the undeniable right to attend the public school nearest to their residences, and that, in the absence of any provision by the school commissioners of the respective counties for the maintenance of schools, the board in the county in which the children reside should pay to the board in the county in which the school is located, for each child so attending, a sum equal to the average cost of each pupil in the school. A resolution also declares that the action of district school trustees, who have not taken the oath of office, is binding so far as it effects third parties, and that their actions are valid as to the public and obligatory upon themselves. The board of education's action was taken in pursuance of an opinion delivered by Attorney-Geneeal Poe.

Married.

TYSON—RYMER.—On June 6, 1893, by the Rev. Geo. W. Kepler, at the M. E. Parsonage, Oakland, Mr. David L. Tyson and Miss Samantha J. Rymer.

HADIX—MCDONALD.—On June 12, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the M. E. Parsonage, Oakland, Mr. Lloyd Hadix, and Miss Dotsie Jane McDonald, both of Grafton, W. Va.

[illegible]

and a thousand times have I failed —have met you on the next corner and your look told me I was your debtor, and now you have openly accused me of it. I can stand it no longer; I must be released from this obligation, and if the angels don't need me too soon I will pay you; if they do, I will come back and hold seances with you until you sign a receipt in full.

Yours for a $ and ½,
—— ——.

Photographs.

Pritchard's gallery is now in full blast. Having worked the past winter in the city and afforded an opportunity of gaining some new ideas in the fine arts. That my enameled photographs are the finest finished pictures made in Oakland lately or remotely, I am willing to leave to the artistic judgment of the old and new residents of Oakland. $5.60 will pay for one 16x20 crayon framed and one doz. cabinet photographs. Tin Types made for all shades and colors of humanity except babies. I make a cheap card size for them to substitute for tin.
Your patronage is solicited.
G. H. PRITCHARD.

Pic-Nic.

There will be a sociable pic-nic at Kearney, Md., July 4. All are invited to come and bring their baskets and have a good time with us once more. 16 2

The Normal Literary.

On Friday evening as usual the Normal Literary convened at the school building and opened with music, Miss Weber at the organ. After reading the minutes, on motion the program was dispensed with except the debate and music in order, to economize time. The immigration question, previously announced, was then taken up. Our vice president, Mr. Albert Lee, of Altamont, in the chair. The speakers were then introduced in their regular order, Messrs. Teats and Hamill in the affirmative and Messrs. Browning and Sincell in the negative. The speakers acquitted themselves in a statesman like manner, showing that they knew something about the affairs of nations.

The audience consisted of a large number of town people and quite a number from the country and strangers from different points on the railroad.

Every speech was followed by music. One piece was a duet entitled, "Beautiful Moonlight," and well rendered by Misses Grace Loar and Bessie Nelson.

Dr. Alexander has kindly promised to give us a lecture. It will doubtless be a rare treat.

Following is the program for next Literary: Music; reading of minutes; music; reading of paper; music; lecture by Dr. Alexander; music.

GEORGIA ALBRIGHT, Sec'y.

Marriage Licenses.

James E. Aronhalt and Mary Izura King.

Maximilian Shimmiger and Myra Frances Williams.

Samuel T. Adams and Effie Rone.

George W. Polling and Priscilla Phillips.

William J. Frantz and Rachael Hoff.

Albert P. O'Haver and Sarah Jane Wilt.

Holland McCabe and Dicy Teats.

David L. Tyson and Samantha Jane Rymer.

Samuel L. Walker and Rebecca O. Walker.

Lloyd Haddix and Dotsie Jane McDonald.

Elias Fink and Virginia F. Hoffman.

Three with request not to publish.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

"FOR LOVE'S SWEET SAKE."

Because you have no golden hoard,
Or broad and fertile lands to show,
Or wealth in glittering caskets stored,
You fear to whisper—what I know;
You think 'twould be a grievous wrong
Me from my smoother paths to take,
Nor understand how brave and strong
My heart could be for Love's sweet sake.

Because you are a man, you seek
To hide the tender pain you feel;
And I, a woman, should not speak
One word your secret wound to heal:
Yet, knowing well that each for each
Life's fullest harmonies could wake,
I fain would place within your reach
That gift of Love for Love's sweet sake.

Because the ways you tread are rough
Shall we two always stand apart?
Nay, let me own 'twould be enough
To share your weal and woe, dear heart!
If you must bear a daily cross,
Why, I will half the burden take;
And what you choose to call my loss
Count truest gain for Love's sweet sake.
—E. Matheson, in Chambers' Journal.

A GHOSTLY EPISODE.

It Might Have Been Explained by Helen and Her Lover.

They were a very comfortable party of ten or a dozen adults visiting in an old ancestral house, and all nearly or remotely connected or related. And it often happened that the conversation took a turn to include those deceased ancestors whose portraits hung on the walls, and whose possessions were under the same roof with themselves.

"It seems like sacrilege," their hostess was saying, as they sat in the twilight glimmer, between hearthlight and daylight, in the old-fashioned drawing room, "but Helen has about persuaded me to let her have her great-grandmother's wardrobe. I could never think myself of disturbing those things which my mother gave me as a sacred bequest. But Helen declares that the time has come when those old gowns can be worn without remodeling, and I fancy she would be rather proud of them as heirlooms."

"I should be afraid the ghost of the owner would look over my shoulder," remarked one of the cousins present, in an awesome tone.

"Oh, if it comes to that, we are all ghosts," said another one; "we carry our ghosts with us. But as the good dames cannot, even as ghosts, wear their old garments, why should we be denied that privilege?"

"I tell Helen she will only have the clothes, not the air of one born to them. My grandmother was a belle and a beauty. She had—well, there she is; you can all see her and judge for yourselves;" and Mrs. King led the way down the long room into the vista of faint darkness to the portrait. A candelabrum was lighted, and in that pale glimmer they saw the beautiful face of a girl of nineteen, with the shoulders and waist of an ideal figure. Her fair cheeks and rosy lips, her naughty chin with a dimple set in it, her large, lustrous eyes, were framed in a mass of such curls as were worn in that day. They hung over her lovely shoulders down to her small waist.

"There," said Helen, in an eager voice, "look at that peach-colored silk flounce to the waist; see the puffed sleeves and the capes—oh! isn't it delicious, just as they are wearing them now, and it's upstairs in an old mahogany trunk, packed in camphor! Great-grandmamma wore it as a bride. And those lace mitts and the dear little handkerchief bag on her arm, and the medallion picture of great-grandpa with his hair in a queue—oh! it would be too lovely! And I," she concluded, with pardonable pride, "am said to resemble her."

"You do," said her mother; "at least we think you look like her picture, but you need not imagine, you presumptuous child, that you will ever be half so beautiful."

"Not even in that dress?" queried Helen, with an alluring smile.

"I have not fully decided that you shall wear that dress. I have often thought that there may be something in the suggestion that people do return—"

"Not as entities?" suggested Helen's aunt.

"I do not know. All my traditions teach me to respect that which I cannot understand. I have often been shocked by the unkind haste with which the living appropriate the possessions of the dead, as if they were eager to obtain the spoils."

"We brought nothing into this world—" began the aunt.

"Don't," interrupted Helen; "I take quite another view of it. As my great-grandmother had her day, why should she object to me having mine? She does not need these gowns of hers in her present condition, and should be pleased to know that after lying in state for so many years they are to be brought out by one of her descendants. I am quite willing to run the risk of incurring her wrath, if you will let me have the gowns," added Helen, turning to her mother.

Mrs. King shook her head, and the subject was dropped.

But another one was evolved from it later in the evening, when Helen and her lover, Walter Harter, and a visiting young couple disappeared to the library, leaving their elders basking in the firelight, so grateful on the spring evening, and telling to each other a collection of ghost stories, such as people who don't believe in ghosts can always tell better than those who are more credulous. There was Aunt Lavinda, from La Porte, Ind., who told a story current in the family ever since the first part of the century, concerning her great-aunt, whose son came home at night from a journey, entered her room, took off his coat, which was wet, hung it over a chair, wrung the water out of his hair, looked at her steadily and intently, but did not speak, leaving the room finally without breaking the silence. The next morning the mother sent to his room to waken him, but he was not there, nor had his bed been slept in. An hour later came the news that he was drowned at the very time that his mother had seen him, while crossing a ford on his way home.

"That was merely a coincidence," said a fin de siecle matron who was present; "his mother dreamed it all, of course."

"I should find that as hard to account for as the ghost," said a cousin, looking over her shoulder.

"I should hate to think there were no ghosts," remarked a Virginia branch of the family; "I'm sure I saw one once in our gallery. It was dressed in white and strode up and down just like real ghosts do on the stage. Our dog howled and the lights all burned blue."

"I sat up with Aunt Polly Williams the night before she died, and heard three cracks of a whip right over the looking-glass. And they broke the glass into three pieces," related an aunt.

This had been told so often that the original number, "one crack of the whip," had been increased to three, but no one noticed that—the ghostly fact remained.

"Did you ever account for seeing your father after his death?" asked one of the relatives of her hostess.

"No, never! He had been dead a year on that night when I went to the hall clock to see if it had been wound up. You know the clock—one of those high ones? It has been in the family for generations. It's up in the nursery now. As I put my hand on the door to open it I saw father standing close by me with a smile on his face, as if something pleased him. I was frightened and ran from the hall, but afterward I looked into the clock and found a deed to some land we were dispossessed of, hidden there. I suppose, really, I only imagined seeing him. You know I don't believe it was really father, but it was strange it should lead to finding that paper."

"Another coincidence," said the fin de siecle matron. "When my ghost walks in with its head under one arm I shall look for a rational explanation of the phenomena."

"Talking about ghosts," said an elderly widow relative, speaking in a weird, mysterious voice, "did I ever tell you how my first husband appeared to me when I was thinking about marrying the man who was afterward my second—did I ever speak of it?"

"A hundred times to my certain knowledge," said the fin de siecle matron under her breath.

"If I never did, it was because I don't believe in ghosts myself, but that was just one of the things I couldn't understand. I was sitting in the parlor just as it might be now, only I was alone. There came three raps—"

"Mercy! goodness! what is that?"

No one responded; no one moved, and for that time, at least, the ghost of the widow's first husband was laid unceremoniously—something ghostly was happening under the very face and eyes of the party.

A puff of cold air ran through the room with such startling rapidity that the wax candles flared and went out, leaving only the light of the full moon through the lace-draped windows, mingling with the flickering firelight in a strange, spectral glare, which was focused upon the square of velvet carpet in front of the portrait they had been examining that very evening.

But what was this? Had the picture come to life and stepped out of its frame? The startled group at the fireside could see only a shadow there that paled and flickered, but stepped bodily and audaciously into the light. Was it the semblance of the portrait, or was it really the beautiful form and face of that woman of a century past, wearing the same clothes which fluttered noiselessly, diffusing a cold sweet perfume that affected the senses like the incense of death? Her eyes were fixed as in the picture, but the red was on her lips and cheeks, and her little feet, peeping from the flounces and laces of her wide skirts, wore the clocked stockings and ribbon-crossed slippers of long ago. There she stood before them all, yet never noticing them, and then she began to dance in stately measure a minuet, as if some unseen cavalier were treading the measure with her, and all the time that cold wind was blowing and a strange, quaint melody was being played by invisible hands, aside from which there was not as much noise as if a hummingbird had fluttered its wings.

Then somebody screamed or fainted, and in a moment the music ceased; the dancer was gone. Somebody lighted all the gas burners, and there was the portrait just as it had already been, and when the four young people, hearing the hubbub in the library, came rushing in they were overwhelmed by what they missed, nor dared they cast discredit on the evidence of their elders.

But youth throws off impressions easily, and Helen and Walter and their friends made such charming jest and gayety out of it that with the help of a warm supper the elders were finally induced to throw off the mystery and solemnity of the astral dance, and looked upon it as a mirage, something quite explainable by certain laws of human occult development. Helen even declared, saucily, that her great-grandmother must have been a giddy girl to come back for a brief visit to earth just to dance that tiresome old minuet, and then she looked at Walter and blushed vividly.

"You see, you dear old stupids, you had talked ghosts until you were quite ready to see one in every corner. If great-grandmamma did appear, then, it was to signify that she was quite willing that I should step into her shoes."

"I assure you that no power on earth would persuade me to ever allow her clothes to be disturbed in my life-time," said Mrs. King with emphasis.

Helen looked at Walter, and her pretty mouth made a distinct shaping of the letters "P-h-e-w!"

Walter looked at Helen and telegraphed the word back again. But none of those worldly-wise people ever came near suspecting what might have been the real truth, not even when they saw Walter's auto-harp, the most dreary musical instrument that was ever conceived, lying on the hall sofa the next day, or when they alluded, as they often did, to Helen's wonderful resemblance to her great-grandmother's portrait.—Detroit Free Press.

TALKED TO THE WRONG MAN.

How a Volatile Young Lady Came to Grief by Not Keeping a Secret.

The horses had been turned and the State street car was about to start north when a pretty girl sprang on the platform and made her way inside. The seats were full and for a moment she peered about in a helpless near-sighted way. Then a young man sprang to his feet and offered her the seat he had vacated.

"O, thank you, Mr. Smythe," she cried, "I am so tired. I have been shopping all day and have taken nothing except a glass of soda water since breakfast? Isn't it a lovely day? Don't you think spring has really come? And, O, have you heard that Ethel McFadd is not only engaged but actually going to be married? Now, don't lift your eyebrows and look incredulous, you horrid, sarcastic thing; it's really true."

"Pardon me, I—really——"

"Yes, indeed, I don't wonder you look surprised. I wouldn't have believed it myself, but Carrie says Ethel told her herself—I forgot to ask whom she is going to marry, I was so astonished. It's all because of a yellow gar... thing I gave her at Easter—for Ethel never had a really serious beau in her life. How could anybody ever want to marry a girl with such ears? Now, don't laugh, you ill-natured creature, I am awfully sorry for her."

"I—that is——" he took out his handkerchief and wiped the perspiration from his brow.

"Poor soul, how attentive she was to Harry McPhirt last season. Really, I was nice to him just because I felt so sorry for him, he——"

"Well, I——" there was a wild look in his eyes.

"O, yes, he did go there a good deal. He had to be polite, you know. Don't you think she's a good deal older than she looks? She must be awfully pleased, don't you think so?"

"Ah, I—er——" he looked helplessly at the door.

"O, it's just shocking the way you make me run on—you're so sarcastic. I declare I'm actually afraid of you. It's all your fault, every bit, for I'm really devoted to Ethel. I wonder if she will keep right on blondining her hair when she is married?"

"Miss Edith, you——"

"Perhaps not. Well, I hope she'll ask me to be bridemaid; it's so nice to wear a lovely new gown and walk up the aisle and look frightened, you know. I must go and congratulate Ethel right away. Well, my street is next. Will you stop the car? By the way, have you heard whom she is going to marry?"

"Nobody much, Miss Edith," said the young man, as he signaled the conductor. "Only myself. Good day."

A flushed and embarrassed young lady was set down at Delaware place.—Chicago Tribune.

TEA HOARDED LIKE GOLD.

Thibetans Sell Their Children for It to Priests Who Control the Trade.

All of the tea used in Mongolia and Thibet comes in the shape of bricks, which have a uniform weight of five pounds, measuring nine inches in length by six inches in width and three inches in thickness. The tea of which they are composed is not the plant to which we are accustomed. It is obtained from a large and woody shrub. The small twigs and leaves are steamed, the sticks being dried and ground to powder. The stuff thus prepared is mixed with a little rice water to make it sticky and is then rammed into a mold by means of a wooden stick shod with iron. Such tea would be considered too poor for use in China proper, where all of it is manufactured and whence it is exported for consumption by the ignorant dwellers on the frontiers. The Thibetans cannot get along without tea. It is said that they even sell their children for it to their grasping priests, who control the trade and hoard the bricks like gold in the monasteries. These tea bricks have circulated as currency at a fixed value in Mongolia and Thibet, but in the latter country they have recently become to some extent demonetized owing to the introduction of rupees from India. Until lately a brick of tea was worth one rupee. The monks of the Batang monastery in Thibet, having hoarded great treasure in the shape of tea bricks, have found it impossible to dispose of them at par. Thibet is a province subject to China and a part of the empire. Chinese diplomatic officials make a practice of smuggling tea into Thibet in the guise of baggage, thus enriching themselves greatly. The Thibetans say: "They come into our country without trousers and they depart with a thousand loaded yaks."

The Thibetan teapot is a churn, like an ordinary butter churn. They take a small portion from a brick, pound it in a mortar, make an infusion, strain it and pour it into the churn, adding a little salt. A lump of butter is thrown in and the mixture is churned for awhile. Then it is ready to drink. The result is described as resembling weak tea and milk, with the sugar and tea left out. If they cannot get tea these people use oak bark, roast barley or peas, wild mulberry leaves, or even chips of wood—anything to give the beverage color. After taking his tea the drinker puts a pinch of parched barley into his cup, works it up with the leaves and dregs that remain and eats it. Tea leaves, mixed with parched barley so as to form boluses, are given to tired horses to brace them up. Throughout all that region an infusion of tea is employed as a wash for weak eyes.—Philadelphia Times.

Her Accent was Faulty.

The pretty girl at Old Point was just hopping mad, so she was.

"What's the matter?" asked a young man whom she had only met that evening.

"Those foreigners are too horrid for anything," she exclaimed.

"What have they been doing?"

"Why that officer I was speaking to asked me if I spoke French."

"And do you?"

"Why, of course I do. Hadn't I been speaking French to him for half an hour?"

The young man restrained his risibles for later developments.—Detroit Free Press.

JOHN CHINAMAN.

Seen at Home, He Is by No Means a Bad Sort.

"I really do not think that he is quite as black as he is painted, writes Mr. Clement Scott from China. I am quite aware that 'the heathen Chinee is peculiar.' Ah Sin is quite as tricky at home as he is in America. He always has his card up his sleeve, and it requires a very sharp Englishman to get up very early in the morning in order 'to best' our old friend, John, with the flat face, the yellow skin and the pigtail. The Chinese tailor who taps at my door every morning, and is artfully anxious to clean and press my clothes, does not depart empty-handed, in that he has persuaded me into the purchase of three silk handkerchiefs—at his own price, not at mine.

"When we cannot conclude a bargain, John proposes to toss. But he has no sublime faith in his customer. 'Take it,' says the Colombo jeweler; thrusting into my hand a splendid sapphire ring or moonstone ornament; 'pay for it when you get home, or return it if you don't want it. I can trust Englishmen.' But John Chinaman would not trust you for a cent.

"I unearthed in an old embroidery store in Canton a pair of curtains that would have made a sensation at South Kensington or Christie's—hand-work embroidery hundreds of years old, but as fresh and bright to-day as when they were made. They were, indeed, worth a 'king's ransom,' but on this occasion as cheap as dirt. I asked the old Chinaman if he would allow them to go home 'against cash' on delivery. 'No,' said he, twinkling his little beady eyes: 'I will let the curtains go home, and keep you as bond till the money comes.' So the curtains remain under piles of embroidery, and I am free from Canton.

"I am actually free from the accidents and disasters that were predicted if I were rash enough to travel unprotected in China. I have not met with one single adventure, and I have been treated by John Chinaman as a man and a brother. To begin with, I was warned to be on my very best behavior, and systematically to turn the other cheek if I happened to be buffeted in a crowd. In India and Ceylon it was all the other way. There I was far too mild and yielding to the native. A more extended vocabulary and the stick were earnestly recommended. One morning when I discovered my treacherous, snaky, long-haired tortoise shell-combed Cingalese servant on his knees before the glass in my room, brushing his oiled and greasy hair with the best silver backed brushes in my bag, I was chaffed because I did not give him a jolly good thrashing and kick him out of the room. 'They like you better for it, indeed they do,' said my friend, who knows Ceylon by heart. But the argument of the stick would not do at all in China, and to kick up a row in Canton is said to be as much as your life is worth. But I came out scathless, though I actually lost my way and my guide in the most tortuous mazes of Canton, and was only greeted with a roar of laughter once when I tripped up on a rainy day over a terribly ominous red pool in the execution yard, where they exhibited for my edification three ghastly heads of executed murderers, which were thrown aside as offal under a heap of rags, and had been allowed to rot for days as the sealed jars of human heads were full! In China, I can answer for it, they have not much respect for the dead body of a murderer. They do not even cleanse the cross on which he is done to death, or purge the filthy pottery ground where he is executed of his life blood."—Boston Herald.

JACKETS HARD TO PUT ON.

She Was Angry Over It Until She Stopped to Think.

Capes are almost the only comfortable protection that can be worn with the abnormally large sleeves. Full ones that are now the accepted thing are particularly pretty with their delicately tinted linings.

As for getting a jacket over these modern excrescences, it is quite an impossibility unassisted, and no knight of old was ever more helpless in buckling on his armor than is a lady of to-day in donning her coat.

A rather funny instance occurred at one of the great emporiums a few days ago, when Mrs. M. found out this fact to her cost. Perhaps she was a little exigeante, or perhaps the shop woman had a bad temper; be this as it may, she had tried on several jackets and found nothing to suit her, until finally the woman who was serving her turned petulantly away as she announced her decision, and left her to struggle into her jacket unaided.

This she found impossible, and as she made frantic efforts to get the garment over her stiffened sleeves she was conscious of furtive smiles on the part of several of the employes, not one of whom offered to help her.

"When I finally got on my jacket," she said in telling the story, "I was quite hot with anger and the exertion altogether, and at first started to the office to make a complaint, but on my way reflected that, after all, it was a weary life for these poor women, and that it was no wonder that sometimes their temper failed them. So I let the thing go, but I never felt so undignified in my life as when I was trying to get those wretched sleeves into their holes."—N. Y. Tribune.

For Your Feet.

There are silk and also Lisle thread stockings, with lace fronts in every shade of the fashionable petunia, also in other colors; and black, with fancy colored clocks, the newest being the Hessian, with the foot powdered with silken spots. Yellow, red, white, green and heliotrope are the colors. The Lisle thread, with shaded rows of color up the foot and entire leg are novel, and so are the fine summer cashmere stockings, with the same style of ornamentation, though of different design. Tan, with a pale-blue trellis pattern, and dark brown, with white, are the newest. Then come the cotton ones, with a striking design of a broken check, in yellow or red, on a black ground, or a dark brown on a light one.—Chicago Mail.

A WORLD'S WONDER.

An Ancient Canal of the Crimea, the History of Which Is Unknown.

The great Russian engineer, Melnikoff, writes from Odessa to the Smithsonian Institution describing the ruins of an ancient canal discovered in the Crimea, which he regards as one of the wonders of the world. It is certainly twenty-seven centuries old, and among similar ancient objects of historic interest is second only in age to the great pyramids. The hanging gardens of Babylon and the Colossus of Rhodes are shrouded with no deeper mysteries than the existence of this great ditch, whose ruins can be traced for a long distance through the Crimean plain. Whether it was a waterway in the olden times and the pathway of ancient commerce between the Black Sea and the Sea of Azov, or a means of defence for the people living in its vicinity, is a question which wise men, supposed to know all about antiquities, cannot explain.

Xenophon, the distinguished Athenian, who conducted the retreat of 10,000 Greeks from the up-country march, so-called, writes of ditches which were dug by inhabitants of hostile territory through which they passed as an impediment to their march. Water was often turned into these, so that crossing was rendered more difficult. Perhaps the ancient and wonderful canal served the same purpose on a very large scale. While it was of grand proportions, which at that early day surpassed the engineering feats of the Suez canal, the fortifications for its protection are no less interesting. At each end of the western side there was a lofty castle, the ruins of which remain to this day, the cubical contents exceeding 75,000 meters. A part of these stones, as well as those with which the bed of the canal was paved its entire length, were removed some time ago to build a town which adjoins.

During the Crimean war some of the stones remaining were utilized in the construction of hospitals for the wounded soldiers, which structures are still standing. Along the banks of the canal there were once at least six towers, but what purpose they served, unless for defence, is uncertain. There was also a high wall which extended its entire length. At an equal distance from each end there was a gigantic fortress, built in the form of a square and covering a space of 32,400 square meters. The canal is as straight as an arrow its entire length except at this point, where it forms three sides of a square about the fortress. Here there was a smaller canal on the outer side, which may have provided greater security.

One of the gateways of the fortress is still partially preserved, and through it passes a dilapidated road. The canal was built by Assande I., of Bosporus, in the seventh century B. C., and is nine kilometers long. Mention is made of this in the writings of Pliny and Strabo, but nothing is said about the great amount of time and money expended in its construction or for what purpose it was done. It passes by the modern town of Perekop, and is not far from the Greek city of Neapolis, whose name was changed by Assande after the building of the canal to Thapharas, which is the Greek word for ditch. Its width on the bottom was about five meters and its depth ten meters. Whether it served formerly as a great and towering fortification or not, it certainly contained water enough to sail ships of considerable burden.

Undoubtedly before the time of Christ many ships used it as a short cut across the peninsula between the two seas. The bed is now dry, except for a few standing pools, but it is said that the oldest inhabitants can remember when, for several miles in the central part, there was sufficient water to form a roadway for the lighter craft of the semi-barbarous people. This is accounted for by the fact that some time in the fifteenth century the canal was repaired.

The Russian government has a project under consideration of opening up a great waterway across the peninsula between the two seas, and his connection with this scheme is what led the engineer, Melnikoff, to inquire into the history of the canal and attempt to explore its wonders. Melnikoff writes in French, and conveys a vivid description of the ancient ruins. He has just written a pamphlet, which is fresh from the press, and this contains in Russian a full account of all that is known and all that has been said about the canal in the centuries since its construction. It also contains diagrams and illustrations of the canal as it now appears.—Philadelphia Telegram.

Perfumed Pillows.

A New York paper states that the "summer girl," among her other preparations for the coming season, is packing away a dozen or more cheesecloth bags, which she intends to bring home filled with sweet lavender as a fresh supply for her divan. There is much difference of opinion as to the perfume of lavender, but there can be no question as to the difficulty of obtaining the dried flowers in large quantities, unless one is content to accept that poor substitute, the American basil. More feasible is the plan of a practical maiden who intends filling her pillows of the future with sweet clover, one of the easiest obtained and best worth obtaining of all the sweet-scented herbs. Sweet fern leaves and also the leaves of almost all the common ferns make pleasant pillows and are less familiar than the pine pillows which have so long been found among the innumerable cushions of the modern divan. Rose leaves are, naturally, slower in collecting. Still, a rose-leaf pillow is a pleasant possibility, and typical of the luxury of modern days.—Chicago Tribune.

The Suburban Grocer.

Jones—Where's those eggs I ordered? I've been waiting for them three or four hours.

Grocer—Well, if you'll wait that long you can't want 'em bad.

Jones—No, I don't want them bad, but I dare say that's the way I'll get them.—Yankee Blade.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Elsie—"Where does Miss La Smythe get that lovely complexion?" Ethel—"From Paris, I believe."—N. Y. Herald.

—Slowpay—"Now what I want is a suit that won't show the dust." Tailor—"And I a customer that will."—Inter Ocean.

—"You have a parrot, I believe, Mr. Henpeck?" "Yes." "Can he talk?" "I don't know. My wife doesn't give him a chance."—N. Y. Press.

—Young Man—"So Miss Ella is your oldest sister? Who comes after her?" Small Brother—"Nobody ain't come as yet; but pa says the first fellow that comes can have her."—Tit-Bits.

—"Do you think cigarettes make a man proof against epidemics?" "I do," replied the physician; "they don't wait to give the epidemic a chance."—Washington Star.

—He Must Be.—Cross—"Did you ever write any poetry?" Squeery—"Yes; some." Cross—"What for?" Squeery—"O, just to kill time." Cross—"Is he dead?"—Puck.

—She—"You are not afraid to ask papa, are you?" He—"Afraid! The idea of you doubting my courage when I had the bravery to ask you."—Indianapolis Journal.

—"How is it that the milk has lately had such a watery taste?" "Well, you see, the cows have a new kind of food, and, besides, last month's bill is not paid yet."—Fliegende Blatter.

—The Last Straw.—Judge—"This dentist says you requested him to pull your tooth, and after he had done so, got out of the chair and knocked him down." Treetop—"That's right, but I didn't 'request' him to ask me if 'it hurt,' consarn him!"—Truth.

—Arlington Allstyle—"Your ball costumes are the highest of all my expenses." Mrs. Arlington Allstyle—"It's really too bad, dear. You know I am doing my best to keep them as low as possible."—Buffalo Courier.

—Primus—"Jobson and Hobson are next door enemies. Yesterday Jobson's dog bit Hobson." Secundus—"What did Hobson do about it?" Primus—"Went off to the Pasteur institute and found Jobson there having the dog inoculated."—Life.

—Wouldn't be Cheated.—Woman—"I'd like a pound of tea, young man." Clerk—"Yes, ma'am; with or without?" Woman—"With or without what?" Clerk—"Chromo." Woman—"I didn't come in here to get swindled, young man. I want the chromo."—Judge.

—"Now this house," said the native of Allegheny county, Pa., pointing out a log cabin to the stranger, "is the most wonderful structure of its kind in all this county." "What's wonderful about it?" "It's the only log cabin west of the Allegheny mountains that Washington hasn't slept in."

—The Right Person.—Stranger (at the door)—"I am trying to find a lady whose married name I have forgotten, but I know she lives in this neighborhood. She is a woman easily described, and perhaps you know her—a singularly beautiful creature, with pink and white complexion, seashell ears, lovely eyes, and hair such as a goddess might envy." Servant—"Really, sir, I don't know——" Voice (from head of stairs). "Jane, tell the gentleman I'll be down in a minute."—Yankee Blade.

WHERE YALE'S FOUNDER LIES.

His Tomb and Its Quaint Inscription in Wrexham, North Wales.

Few people know that the tomb of Elihu Yale, who founded the college in New Haven and has had numerous football teams, baseball nines and crews named after him, is in North Wales, ten miles from Hawarden Castle, where Mr. Gladstone lives and reads prayers in the church, of which his son is rector.

Mr. Yale used to spell his name more phonetically than now, making the first name Elingh instead of the modern Elihu. He is buried in the churchyard at Wrexham, in North Wales, in front of the church door. Wrexham is a town of about ten thousand people, and the Wrexham church is one of the oldest in Wales. It was built of stone more than five hundred years ago. The church retains the old customs, among them the custom of ringing the curfew bell every night.

The tombstones in the Wales churchyards are great for family and biographical history. The one over Elihu Yale has this inscription:

Born in America, in Europe bred,
In Africa traveled and in Asia wed,
Where long he lived and thrived; in London dead.
Much good, some ill he did, so hope all's even,
And that his soul thro' mercy's gone to Heaven.

This inscription was almost worn out by exposure and time, but it was recently restored by some Yale men who visited the churchyard a few years ago, and is now legible.

The church is full of quaint inscriptions. On one of the gravestones near Elihu Yale's grave is the following:

Here lies my wife and five children dear;
Three at Oswestry, two here.

The inscription on Mr. Yale's gravestone shows that he must have been a widely traveled man and had a great deal of experience. It is curious that not more attention has been paid to his grave. Still, as much is known about him as about John Harvard, who founded the university at Cambridge across the river from Boston. It is strange that so little is known about the founders of Yale and Harvard. There are statues of them and portraits in plenty, but as to who they were, how they happened to found the universities which bear their names, where they lived and what became of them, little is known beyond various myths and traditions except what may be gathered from the copies of the documents with which the colleges were started and the early gifts made to these institutions.—N. Y. Sun.

Easily Explained.

Customer—How does it happen you haven't filled the order I gave you two months ago for one hundred pounds of strictly pure Vermont maple sugar?

South Water Street Merchant—It hasn't got here yet. If you hadn't insisted on my sending to Vermont for it, sir, I could have filled that order in twenty-four hours.—Chicago Tribune.

FARM AND GARDEN.

NEW GARDEN TOOL.

Designed by a Bright Boy in an Hour of Need.

A new tool made from an old one would have been considered an impossibility a few weeks ago, but necessity is the mother of invention. The garden fork got broken. It was a beautiful late spring morning, the garden was in fine shape to be planted, and the seeds and their mistress impatient to have the work go forward. It was miles to town. We had no substitute for a fork but a clumsy stable shovel, not even a gardener's spade. Just when ready to give up the job for a still later opportunity, one of the boys was heard vigorously using hammer and coal-chisel at the barn. In a few minutes he came into the garden, flushed with success and pride, bearing aloft what appeared to be a short, stiff spade. A few words of explanation showed it to have been made of an old shovel which had lain idle for a number of years because the point was worn off it. He had merely cut off the sides, leaving the stiff back and middle portion of the shovel, about eight inches wide (Fig. 1). A derisive laugh met his presentation, but when the new tool was tried,

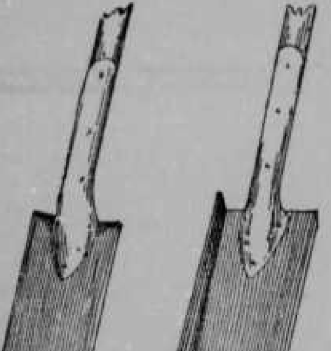


FIG. 1 FIG. 2

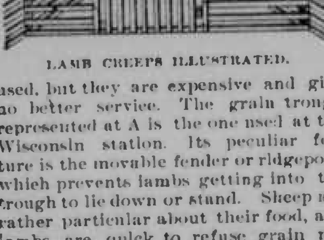
it was unanimously pronounced timely, useful and permanent—useful not only in preparing the garden, but in digging horse-radish, setting out small fruits, pie-plant, young trees, and doing a dozen other jobs where even a fork would not serve well. In digging post holes, it performs a most useful mission.

Many another old shovel might be thus transformed, and many a farmer who does not know the usefulness of the English slane could easily provide himself with one of these tools by bending the broad blade of an old shovel at an exact right angle with itself, as shown in Fig. 2. For the rapid getting out of peat and muck, this tool has no equal, as it will cut two sides of each block at one stroke, and when the bog is once opened, every motion produces a complete brick.—Country Gentleman.

CREEPS FOR LAMBS.

Why No Flockmaster Should Neglect to Build Them.

The value of lamb creeps is not always appreciated by flock owners. It is advisable to push the lambs with grain and choice pasture. Our illustration shows two forms of lamb creeps. The one shown at B is made by nailing slats made from fence boards to 2x4 inch scantling at the top and bottom, placing the slats far enough apart to allow the lambs to pass through readily. It can be fastened by chains as shown in the cut, or nailed firmly to the posts, as may seem best. This form of creep is very convenient for widening the holes, the slats being readily knocked loose and nailed on again making the desired intervals any length. These spaces will need to be widened as the closely shorn ewes require narrower creeps in May and June than the large lamb can get through later in the season. Another form of creep is shown at D. It is open to criticism for having the width of the holes fixed and for having too small a capacity. Lambs want to rush through quickly when they go to feed, and when but two can get through at the same time it is too slow for them. The places where creeps can be used to advantage are numerous. Our illustration represents one corner of a corral set off for the lambs' grain trough. In a similar way a corner or an end of the barn can be set apart for them. Where flocks are pastured within hurdles lamb creeps can be used, lambs being allowed to pick the fresh clover, peas, rape or other crop before it is soiled by the flock. There are other more elaborate creeps



LAMB CREEPS ILLUSTRATED.

used, but they are expensive and give no better service. The grain trough represented at A is the one used at the Wisconsin station. Its peculiar feature is the movable fender or ridgepole, which prevents lambs getting into the trough to lie down or stand. Sheep are rather particular about their food, and lambs are quick to refuse grain not fresh and clean. Anyone can make a lamb creep and trough after seeing our illustration, and no sheep raiser should do without one on his farm.—O. Judd Farmer.

A Rhode Island Experience.

The Homestead tells of a farmer in Rhode Island who turned over five acres of old sward land in May, and put on a liberal dressing of stable manure mixed with slaughter house refuse. He sowed it with fodder corn and raised 70 tons of fodder, which it cost him $40 to cut and stack. As his cattle will leave the best upland hay to clean up this fodder, he considers it worth at least $10 a ton, and his whole outlay was about $100, which he presume does not include cost of the manure. But the land ought to be in much better condition than before.

PROFIT IN CAPONS.

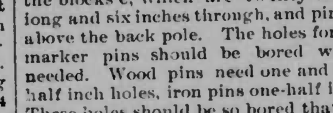
They Usually Bring More Per Pound Than Chickens.

The claims made for the more rapid growth of capons than of cockerels hardly seem substantiated in the birds which I have examined. Capons and cockerels of the same brood at seven or eight months of age were of about equal weight, the cockerels, if there was any difference, being the heavier. Were these birds to be kept for a few months longer it is possible that the capons would have outgrown the cockerels. But, despite this failure to make more growth at an early age, there still seems to be some advantage in caponizing the male birds. They become less pugnacious than those not operated upon; they remain "soft," that is, in a chicken-like condition of flesh, much longer; and in time they do take on more weight and fatten more easily. The operation is easily learned and quickly performed, and is not accompanied with much pain. The loss of birds from the operation, when properly performed, is very slight, and the birds which die are really not lost, as they bleed to death and are as fit for food as if they had been bled in the usual way. It is true that cockerels can be kept together, if bred together and kept from the sight of pullets, until seven or eight months old, and up to that time are "soft," but there comes a time with most breeds when these males engage in battle, or attempt to tread one another, and when this time comes they must be separated or sold. But capons may be kept until one is ready to sell, with no danger of battling, treading or losing their "soft" condition. It really seems as if the operation ought to prove profitable to those who raise many chickens. Capons, too, usually bring a better price than cockerels, though the difference is probably not so great as it is sometimes represented to be. Still the market quotations are tolerably reliable, and these anyone interested can study for himself. Capons are never sold for less, and usually, if not always, bring more per pound than chickens.—American Agriculturist.

KANSAS ROW MARKER.

Device for Insuring Straight Rows in Field or Garden.

To secure straight rows in field or garden the ground should be marked before planting. A convenient implement for this purpose is shown in the accompanying illustration, from a sketch sent us by John C. Umsted, of Kansas. A six-inch pole twelve feet long, of red elm or white oak, a, has a tongue pinned below it and braced by an old arch of a two-horse cultivator mortised through the pole and pinned above the tongue. A second pole, b, four inches through, is attached to the first by pieces of one-fourth by one and



A HOMEMADE MARKER.

one-fourth inch strap iron passing loosely around the front pole, but bolted to the blocks c, which are twenty inches long and six inches through, and pinned above the back pole. The holes for the marker pins should be bored where needed. Wood pins need one and one-half inch holes, iron pins one-half inch. These holes should be so bored that the pins will slant back while marking. The pins, d, which fasten the back pole to the connecting blocks c should be made six inches longer for this purpose. A double tree can be attached to the tongue in the usual manner. By using a heavy back log, an excellent clod crusher, leveler, or weed and cornstalk breaker can be made.—American Agriculturist.

FEATHERS AND EGGS.

Utility of More Importance in Fowls Than Graceful Shape.

I consider the utility part of a fowl of far more importance than the graceful shape or the handsome plumage. The best layers I have on my place are the ugliest in plumage, and possess all the disqualifications of the standard called for. Yet I would rather have one such fowl than half a dozen of the average prize winners at the poultry exhibitions. I believe in pure bloods. The only departure I make from strictly thorough breeds is the first crossing. I know that where two breeds are crossed the offspring are more hardy and more profitable than when closely bred in their purity.

My plan is to pick out the best layers each year and raise young stock from them. By carefully following this plan an excellent laying strain can be built up. It pays to closely watch the laying hens and to kill off all that are but ordinary. The same food that will feed a flock of indifferent layers would support a flock of profitable ones. Fanciers cannot follow out that plan. Very often the poorest layers are the best marked and the best adapted for the matings he wants, and his prime object is to furnish prize winners. I believe in points, but I want these points to mean *eggs*.—Germantown Telegraph.

How to Preserve Eggs.

We have often given replies to inquiries in regard to how best to preserve eggs, and though many methods are given, yet the following rules will enable one to keep eggs from three to four months if followed:

1. The eggs from hens that are not with males.
2. Keep the eggs in racks, using no packing material.
3. The eggs should be turned half over three times a week.
4. Keep them cool, which is the most important of all.
5. Use only fresh eggs, as one stale egg may injure the others.—Farm and Fireside.

The pig that is farrowed in the spring should be large enough for slaughter in the fall. Small sizes are preferred. The day has passed for raising pigs for lard only. The clover patch is now considered as important as the corn crib in the feeding of pigs.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Cannelon.—Chop one pound of raw beef, add yolk of egg, one tablespoonful each of melted butter and chopped parsley, two tablespoonfuls of crumbs, one teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter teaspoonful of pepper. Roll up, wrap in greased paper, and bake half an hour. Remove paper. Serve with brown sauce.—Good Housekeeping.

—Preserved Oranges.—Boil them till you can put a straw through the skin. Clarify one and a half pounds of sugar for each pound of fruit; take the oranges from the water and pour the hot sirup over them; let them stand one night. Next day boil them in the sirup till it is thick and clear.—Housekeeper.

—Fried Apple Sauce.—Place a bit of butter in a sauce pan and let brown. Slice the apples without paring. Place them in the hot butter with a pinch of salt, also a tablespoonful of sugar if one prefers; add about half a cup of water, this of course depends on the quantity and juiciness of apples. Cover closely and cook until tender.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—Snow Balls.—Beat the yolks of three eggs light, then add gradually one cup of granulated sugar, beating all the while. When very light, add two tablespoonfuls of milk, one cup of flour, and beat again. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff, dry, froth, add quickly to the batter with one rounded teaspoonful of baking powder. Fill well-buttered cups two-thirds full, and steam for twenty minutes. Roll in powdered sugar and serve with sauce.—Boston Budget.

—Horse-radish Sauce.—A good relish for roast beef both hot and cold is the following: Mix three large tablespoonfuls horse-radish, freshly grated, with half a teacupful of sweet cream, and as much vinegar. Add a little salt, a teaspoonful of sugar and if hot sauces are liked, a little cayenne and Worcestershire sauce. This sauce is good cold but, if preferred hot, care must be used that it does not curdle, and it must be removed from the fire before it boils.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—Smoked Salmon.—Soak a half pound of salt, smoked salmon for an hour in cold water, drain and set on the back of the range for twenty minutes; drain again, lay for a few minutes in cold water, and with a sharp knife cut into strips half an inch wide and three long. Roll each strip in flour or in egg and bread crumbs and fry brown in hot fat. Pile up log-cabin fashion, and pass a cream or tomato sauce with the dish. It may also be broiled after soaking.—Country Gentleman.

—Fish in White Sauce.—Flake up cold boiled halibut and set the plate into the steamer, that the fish may heat without drying. Boil the bones and skins of the fish with a slice of onion and a very small piece of red pepper; a bit of this as large as a kernel of coffee will make the sauce quite as hot as most persons like it. Boil this stock down to half a pint, thicken with one teaspoonful of butter and one teaspoonful of flour braided together. Add one drop of extract of almond; pour this sauce over your halibut, and stick bits of parsley over it.—Old Cook Book.

—To Prepare Table Mustard.—We think this the finest dressing for cold meats we ever tasted, and I have given the recipe to a great many of my friends, and they also like it very much. Put three large teaspoonfuls of ground mustard into a bowl, and pour on enough warm water to make a stiff paste. Rub smooth, add half a cupful of vinegar, a pinch of salt, and the beaten yolks of two eggs. Set the bowl in boiling water and stir constantly until the mixture thickens. Then add butter the size of an egg, and continue the stirring until it is dissolved.—Prairie Farmer.

LONDON'S IMPERIAL INSTITUTE.

Description and Objects of the Magnificent Building Just Opened by Victoria.

The object of the Imperial Institute, which was opened in London the other day by Queen Victoria with an imposing ceremonial, "is to promote the development of the material resources of the empire and to bind its component parts more closely together by a variety of interests—commercial, social, intellectual, and sentimental." The institute, in short, is designed to be a meeting-house for over-seas men when they return home, a showroom and exchange for over-seas produce—a practical book of reference, as it were, for information about every inch of the empire, and a school for young Britons intending to emigrate. Externally it presents a massive and imposing appearance. The plan of the building is very simple. The entrance is in the center under the great tower, named the queen's tower; and facing it is the approach to the main staircase, with two corridors running right and left to the east and west wing. These corridors run along the whole length of the front of the building and give access to a series of handsome and lofty rooms, which are devoted to the social objects of the institute. They are really clubrooms, and the two chief floors of this part of the building practically constitute a colossal club. There are also six very fine chambers, called conference rooms, where the representatives of the colonies will meet on ceremonious occasions. Behind the main structure is a series of galleries running round two rectangular open spaces. These galleries are to contain a complete museum, or rather exhibition, of British produce, natural and artificial, from every part of the empire. At present only the East Indian section is approximately complete, though Victoria and Queensland are well forward. What there is, however, suffices to show the intention. Here are rows upon rows of cases containing hundreds and hundreds of specimens—minerals, woods, fibers, grasses, seeds, barks, leaves, and so on in profusion, but all neatly labeled and ticketed with name and place of origin. The main object of the collection is commercial, and the museum is a show-room where specimens of every kind of imperial produce are on view for those whom it may concern.—N. Y. Post.

A Matter of Health

IT costs more to make Royal Baking Powder than any other, because its ingredients are more highly refined and expensive. But the Royal is correspondingly purer and higher in leavening strength, and of greater money value to the consumer. The difference in cost of Royal over the best of the others does not equal the difference in leavening strength, nor make good the inferior work of the cheaper powders, nor remove the impurities which such powders leave in the food.

Where the finest food is required, the Royal Baking Powder only can be used.

Where the question of health is considered, no baking powder but Royal can be used with safety. All others are shown by official analyses to contain lime, ammonia or alum.

A Kitchen Mystery.

Father—Cooking schools are of some use, after all. This cake is delicious.

Daughter—Is it? I thought it would be a terrible failure.

"Why so?"

"I told Bridget exactly how to make it, and she went and made it some other way."—N. Y. Weekly.

He Did Not.

"Do you keep your mug in the shop," asked the new barber of the man in the chair.

"Naw," was the reply. "I never have it here except while it's being shaved."—Judge.

Wide Awake for June

is a brilliant and beautiful summer number. It opens with a quaint and delightful Shakspearean pastoral, "Will O' Stratford," by Anna Robeson Brown, charmingly illustrated by Cox. Kate Rohrer Cain's illustrated poem, "The Men in Lincoln Green," is almost a pendant to this English idyl. Marietta Ambrosi tells how Spanish children play at bull-fighting; Susan Coolidge has a stirring poem of the Danish hero-myth, "Holger Danske;" Elton Craig has a marvel-story, "The Wizard's Palace;" Louise Coffin Jones gives a timely sketch of her thrilling experiences as a "Schoolma'am in Hawaii;" Captain Julius A. Palmer gives in *Wide Awake Athletics* certain valuable "Hints for Yachtsmen;" Oscar Fay Adams contributes as the first of his illustrated series on *"Our English Homes,"* a paper on Worcester; Richmond O. North has advice for boy tourists who are "Going to Europe." The serial stories by W. O. Stoddard and Theodora R. Jenness are striking and absorbing.

Price 20 cents a number, $2.40 a year. On sale at news stands or sent postpaid, on receipt of price, by D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

"THERE'S one consolation," thought the bargain hunter as she was blown to atoms by a dynamite cartridge, "this is a fast dye."—Harvard Lampoon.

Caution to Customers.

Nothing of original or superior merit but has its imitations and counterfeits, even to imperiling the health of communities. For this reason the proprietors of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters caution their patrons to scrutinize every bottle offered (and it is sold ONLY in bottles) and verify its many marks of genuineness.

A sufficient warning to those meditating fraud can be found in the unbroken line of judicial decisions, exposing and severely punishing every one detected in counterfeiting the Bitters, and the redoubled efforts that are being made to protect the public from the deception of these unprincipled pirates.

Remember the Bitters *is sold in bottles only, never by the gallon or in bulk.*

One Cent a Bolt Gold Paper.

Finer, 2c., 3c.; embossed, 4c; ingrain, 5c. Gold border, 1c. a yard. 100 samples, all prices, for 2c. stamp. REED, Wall Paper Jobber, Rochester, Pa.

Free to Home-Seekers.

The *Northwestern Home Seeker* is the name of a newspaper just issued, giving valuable information regarding the agricultural, mineral and other resources of South Dakota.

This new State is enjoying a wonderful prosperity and any person looking for a desirable location, or interested in obtaining information concerning the diversified resources of South Dakota, will be mailed a copy of this paper free of charge by sending their address to W. A. Thrall, General Passenger Agent North-Western Line, Chicago.

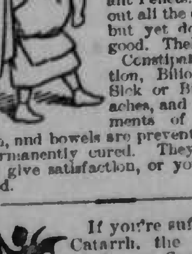
"So your sister thought my sermon was too short?" Georgia—"Yes, she said she don't believe half the girls in the church saw her new dress."—Inter Ocean.

NO SPECIFIC for local skin troubles equals Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

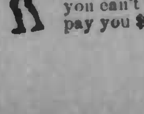
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

"HERE's another blow at American agriculture," said the farmer when he saw the cyclone coming.—Kansas Farmer.

"Do you believe the rain falls alike on the just and the unjust?" "Nixie! The unjust swipe the umbrellas."—Detroit Tribune.



IT'S RATHER TOO MUCH FOR YOU—the ordinary, bulky pill. Too big to take, and too much disturbance for your poor system. The smallest, easiest to take, and best are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They leave out all the disturbance, but yet do you more good. Their help *lasts.* Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and permanently cured. They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.



If you're suffering from Catarrh, the proprietors of Doctor Sage's Catarrh Remedy ask you to try their medicine. Then, if you can't be cured, they'll pay you $500 in cash.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

MR. COBB recently married Miss Webb; he knew they were intended for each other as soon as he spider.—The Lutheran.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

AT Pittsburgh the skin of frogs was used to graft new skin upon a human being. Now the physicians who performed the operation are anxiously waiting to see if their patient "croaks."—Norristown Herald.

WHO would be free from earthly ills must buy a box of Beecham's Pills. 25 cents a box. Worth a guinea.

IT is a silly fly that goes a wool gathering on the bald head.—Galveston News.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES SCIATICA, Back-Aches, all Aches, NEURALGIA. IT HAS NO EQUAL.

JUST THINK! "Rossman's Cure" is unfailing in the cure of Itching, Blind and Bleeding Piles, Fistula and all skin diseases. All druggists. A. McKINSTRY & SON, Hudson, N. Y.

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Garfield Tea. Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 45th St., N. Y. Cures Sick Headache.

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A. N. K.—C. 1451.

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"J. T." PLUG TOBACCO —IS A— Pleasant and Lasting Chew! TRY IT.

Have you heard that there is to be a World's Fair in Chicago

Of course you have and you know all about it, but do you know all about The World's Inn? and that while you are doing the Fair it will be the best and most convenient Hotel you can possibly get.

If you don't know all about The World's Inn, you should send for our Pamphlet, which will tell you where we are, what we are, and why you should stay with us. You can get all of this information for nothing by sending a postal card asking for it, to

Chas. E. Leland
MANAGER WORLD'S INN
60th Street and Madison Avenue
Chicago, Ill.....U.S.A.

SEND NOW OR CUT THIS OUT FOR FUTURE REFERENCE

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

The Republican.

HENS. H. SINCLAIR, Editor and Proprietor.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, JUNE, 15, 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following rates for announcements will be charged and *must be paid prior to the first insertion* of the same:

Clerk of the Circuit Court, $5; Treasurer, $5; Senate, $5; Sheriff, $5; House of Delegates, $3; County Commissioners, $2 $; County Surveyor, $1.50.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD E. SOLLARS,
Loch land, Md., April 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM,
Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and feel assured that if experience and competency for the position are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support at your hands.

J. C. DUNHAM,
Oak and, Md., April 8, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

I AM the request of many friends throughout the county I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff for Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JOHN T. KIMMEL,
Kimmel's Mill, Md., May 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEIK,
Bittinger, April 8, 1893.

PERHAPS Mr. Cleveland's extra-session talk is only a little oil poured on the troubled sea of finance.

THE REPUBLICAN will issue an extra edition of five thousand copies of the paper which will be distributed tree of charge to the crowds who will be in our town on July 4th. All the prominent merchants and business men will have advertisements in this paper and our friends will save money by reading them.

IF OUR neighbor, the *Democrat*, has very much of the wool on hand at present which it paid 23 cents per pound for last year we hardly think it will realize very much on its investment. How about it, neighbor? Do you intend selling it this year or will you carry it on hand until next spring, hoping to realize a profit then?

A WRITER from Chicago, speaking of the Maryland agricultural exhibition, says: "But the worst of all is what is labeled the Maryland exhibits in the department of agriculture. The commissioners would do the State a service if they would get a wheelbarrow—a small one would do—wheel the staff out of the building and take down the sign. It is a disgrace to the State and to its representatives at the World's Fair.

THE people who were crushed to death in Ford's old theatre on Friday last were in some respects the victims of Democratic parsimony. In order that some kind of a record for economy could be made it was decided by the leaders of the late Democratic House that no appropriation whatever should be made for public buildings. The condition of the building that collapsed, as well as that of the government printing office, was well known to the district committee of the House, as well as the committee on appropriations, and yet in order to falsely impress the minds of the people even the pitiful sum necessary to protect human life in these death traps was withheld. There are over twelve hundred men, women and children employed in the government printing office; it is constantly subjected to the vibration of running presses; its dangerous condition is the terror of its occupants, it has been officially condemned, and the attention of Congress has been invoked again and again in behalf of those whose lives it endangers. There ought to be an end of this sham economy which saves a dollar at the risk of human life and physical suffering.

Facts and Fancy—"Frozen Truth."

At the recent Free-Trade banquet in Boston, Josiah Quincy, now in the State Department at Washington, spoke of Cleveland as "a President who preferred to be right on the Tariff question in 1887, rather than to be re-elected in 1888." Henry Watterson of Kentucky, knows more than Mr. Quincy does about the independence and fidelity of Cleveland during those years. He was chairman of the committee on Resolutions in the St. Louis Democratic convention when Cleveland was renominated. Hear what he says of Cleveland and Tariff Reform, as follows:

"Finally he sent in his really great Tariff message, but he became so skeptical as to this that within ten days after he caused an interview to be prepared explaining away its objectionable features and *taking the backbone quite out of it*, and dismulted from issuing this by the prudent counsels of men who had doubted the wisdom of the original document, he sent Mr. Gorman and the late William L. Scott to the St. Louis convention with *a cut-and-dried platform, ignoring his own message, ignoring the Mills bill, and repeating and reaffirming the straddle made at Chicago in 1884.*"

Cleveland has merits and good points, but when he is held up as a man who in 1888 chose defeat rather than a surrender of his conviction, the humbug deserves exposure. The statement of Watterson demonstrates that he was ready and anxious to abandon his principles to secure the Presidency. Our politics do not contain a more abject, disgraceful sacrifice of convictions to obtain place and power. That is the "frozen truth," Mr. Quincy, and no official flunkeyism and flattery can change or conceal it. It is astonishing what capacity the original Mugwumps have for toadyism and whitewash.—Irish World.

How to Prevent Strikes.

Melville C. Landon, better known as Eli Perkins, the popular lecturer, recently completed a tour of the world. He gives the following as a summary of his industrial observations, and as an infallible method of curing strikes. It is a reproduction of an interview published in a Pittsburg newspaper:

"Since I was in Pittsburg a year ago I have been around the world, and I find American twenty times as prosperous as any people on earth. The poor are twenty times richer than in any part of the world. I found 1,200,000,000 people out of 1,300,000,000 toiling for something to eat. If 200,000,000 Indians and 400,000,000 Chinamen can get three bushels of barley to keep them from starving they are satisfied."

"Did you hear of any strikes in the Orient?"

"Strikes! I should say not. They are too poor and too busy earning money to keep from starving to strike. There isn't labor enough to be done in those countries. They are glad enough to do anything at any price."

"What makes the strikes here in America?"

"Why, prosperity."

"What is the remedy for these strikes?"

"Why, stop the prosperity. Reduce wages."

"How can that be done?"

"Why, we Democrats can do it. We will lower the tariff and make our fellows work for the same wages they get on the other side, plus the freight. It is this miserable McKinley bill that has made the high wages, and high wages make intemperance, dissatisfaction and strikes. It is only an over-fed horse that kicks. So we Democrats will take off this miserable tariff. We will have our potters make pottery as cheap as they do in Japan and China; have our tailors sew as cheap as they do in Vienna; make our iron men work as cheap as they do in Birmingham; and make our tin and glass men work as cheap as they do in Wales and Belgium. The Republicans poured out $100,000,000 for pensions to old soldiers. We'll stop these prosperous times; stop these Yankee manufactures; ship from Europe and bring the workingman on his knees, when he won't be able to strike; where he won't have time to strike."

"Then you think the McKinley bill has caused the trouble?"

"Of course. It has given the manufacturers protection and they have divided with the men. The manufacturers get 50 per cent. protection, and pay their men 200 per cent. more wages than anywhere on earth. So we Democrats will make the manufacturers poor, or make them stop their mills, and they will have to reduce wages. Reduced wages make idle mills, and that will stop strikes. Kill this miserable McKinley bill, and two-thirds of our mills will stop. There will be three laborers to do a day's work. Do you think they will strike then? No, the half-starved wretches will hover around the mills as they do in India, Austria and Germany and beg for work to keep them from starving.

"In Japan a locomotive engineer gets 50 cents a day. The same engineer gets $1.50 in England and from $3 to $5 here. Food in both places costs more than it does here. Do they strike? I should say not. No, we Democrats will kill the protective tariff. We'll make the working man as poor as they are in Europe and there won't be any strikes. The McKinley bill makes too many factories—makes too much demand for labor.

The Newspaper Man.

The newspaper man has some friends that the world knows not of; or if it does it finds them out accidentally.

There is the old subscriber who reads the paper religiously, live by it, swears by it and will die its friend and supporter. His children read to each other from its columns; they read the "ads" and all. When that paper says a thing is so, he is firmly convinced of the truth. He knows it is just so, and you had as well undertake to put the rock of Gibralter on a wheelbarrow and cart it across the Atlantic to the World's Fair as to move him from his opinion. If his paper stated that when the flood subsided the ark rested on top of a sassafras stump, he would not rest until he had harmonized the facts as set forth in his family bible.

And then there is the fellow who asks to have his paper stopped because he takes more than he can read. Very often the fact is he can't read much. More often he thinks it would be less expensive to borrow it of his neighbor than get it direct from the office. I always feel sorry for his neighbor when a man stops his paper.

Another friend, whom the editor sets a high estimate on, is the farmer who always comes up to pay his subscription every year when he pays his taxes. That's business.

Another occasional character is the man who doesn't subscribe, but comes in every week and buys a copy of the paper. That's extravagance.

Sometimes a fellow stops his paper because the editor said something that didn't exactly coincide with his preconceived notions. That's foolishness.

Usually on his list are a few persons who tell him what they think of the paper. If it has said something good they put their hand in that of the editor and say so. That's right.

Sometimes an unsanctified soul will take the paper for three years and then order it stopped without paying for it. That's gall.

An Investment That Will Pay.

A Chinese baby is really the funniest looking little tot that can be imagined, and we have never seen such a lifelike portrait of one as that published in the July number of *Demorest's Family Magazine*, which contains "The Oriental Legation at Washington." Besides this baby of the Chinese Minister, are pictures of his wife and suite, and views of the different rooms in the Chinese Legation; and this highly interesting article is further embellished with other curious and beautiful portraits and views from the several Oriental Legations. Nobody who has any interest in art should miss the "Familiar Talks on the Different Schools of Art" which are superbly illustrated in this number. They are a liberal education, and will enable anyone with no previous knowledge to converse knowingly about the great painters of all ages and their works. "The Story of the Millenium" grows in interest, and the illustrations this month show what kind of houses we will live in in A. D. 10000, besides the kind of garments we will wear, and depicts the routine of everyday life, at that remote period. The July number would not be complete without something about fireworks, and the bill is filled by telling with pen and brush just how they are made. To enunciate all that appears in this grand number, would take too much space, but the Columbian Exposition, of course, comes in for its share, and a water color, representing an inverted old straw hat in which three cute little puppies have taken refuge, makes the name "Pull to the Brim" as appropriate as the picture is desirable and worthy of framing. All these attractions under one cover sell for 20 cents. Published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, June 13, '93.

There is innocent blood on the head of that intangible power known as the Government of the United States. Widows and the orphans weep for the husbands and fathers sacrificed on the altar of legislative economy and administrative disregard. Over the whole Capital city there is mourning for the dead, sympathy for the injured. Of all the horrible occurrences which this city has experienced none approach the awful catastrophe which but a few days ago startled the public pulse. The falling of the floors of a Government structure in which nearly five hundred government employes was at work is one of those happenings that discourage descriptive effort. But the damage has been done, the crime consummated, and now comes the question of responsibility. For several years there has practically been but one opinion as to the safety of the building used for the Pension and Record Division of the War Department, and yet men and desks and filecabinets were crowded into it until every available foot of space was utilized. Again and again has Congress been appealed to for the relief which a few wisely expended dollars would bring, over and over have properly-fearful clerks made public their only too-well grounded prophecies of disaster. And the petitions have never received a moment's attention from those to whom they were addressed. It was a notoriously unhealthy and rotten shell, utterly unfit for habitation, but the economists cars were stopped up with sophistries and their judgment warped by the instincts of cheap demagoguery. Yet the calamity of the present may be repeated to-morrow in some one of the other Government rookeries in this city.

In another building in this city owned by the United States government are huddled together in a shameful manner 2,700 beings, one-third of whom are females. This building is notoriously unsafe and time and time again the attention of those high in authority and responsible for the condition of affairs has been called to it, and time and time again have those authorities, none less than the Congress of the United States, cast aside the words of warning and appeal so earnestly made. This building is the government printing office, the greatest in the world, and unquestionably the least secure. It needed not the appalling disaster of last week, a disaster which shocked the whole civilized world, to bring home to those compelled to labor in this building the lesson of the catastrophe. For not a day of years past has come and gone that has not brought to those employes of this great government the realization of how near they stand to death by falling walls.

Among the Democrats who stand around the hotels and look and long and dream of fat-salaried sinecures that never come their is criticism of every department of the administration save one. That department is the Department of the Treasury. They love Mr. Carlisle for corpses he has made. The merry whir of the ax in the vast building is music to them. They fancy themselves with the belief that the splendid Carlislean example must in time prove catching.

The Russian extradition treaty, which has been the subject of negotiation between the two contracting parties for more than six years, has at last been formally proclaimed, and will henceforth be the law of the land. It will go into effect June 24. It is asserted by State Department officials that the treaty is similar in scope to all our recent extradition treaties, though it is admitted that in practice the administration of the articles may have a different result in view the essential difference between the judicial systems of the two countries.

Mrs. Cleveland will leave the city in a fortnight to open the summer home at Buzzard's Bay, where she will spend a portion of the season, alternating between that resort and the country place on the Woodley road just outside the city, of which she has so recently taken possession. Upon first moving into the latter place the President and Mrs. Cleveland had concluded to spend the entire summer there, but these plans have now undergone a change. The days at the country place on Woodley road are spent in uneventful quiet by the Presidential family.

The fine afternoons are spent by Mrs. Cleveland in riding about the country or calling at the White House in the victoria for the President, to accompany him back for their late dinner.

Perhaps Mr. Bissell may finally conclude to take the bridle off of Mr. Maxwell.

It is costing the Nation altogether too much to keep Congress supplied with demagogues.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

Sheep Destroyed by Dogs.

The farmers who have large flocks of sheep in this section are having a great deal of trouble, and are meeting with great losses from attacks upon their flocks by sheep-killing dogs. Sheep husbandry is one of the leading industries in Garrett county, and the farmers not only find the wool profitable, but the mountain section of this locality is celebrated all over the country. Every possible precaution has been taken to protect the sheep from these worthless curs, but no plan yet adopted has proven a success. In addition to the general law upon the subject Garrett county has a local law which makes the owner of the dog responsible for the value of the sheep killed, and in addition to that allows the owner of the sheep to kill the dog wherever he may be found. The great difficulty, however, is in catching the dog in the act of killing. A few nights ago Marshal M. Ashby, a farmer living near Oakland, had a large portion of his flock destroyed, but was unable to trace the party which did the damage. This is generally the case.

Transactions in Realty.

Real estate transfers recorded in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county since May 25, 1893, at which time they were published in the REPUBLICAN.

Joseph R. Anderson and wife to Patrick Healey, 52 and 4-5 acres of "Latent Worth"; $295.

Jacob L. Dirl and wife to Thomas Dirl, Oilpo, 100 acres and 140 perches of land; $662.50.

Mountain Lake Park Association to Hayden & Eckles, a lot of ground on the plat of Mountain Lake Park; $400.

Piedmont Cumberland Coal Company of Allegany county to Christian F. Kenneweg, "Joseph's Farm"; $1,763.56.

William C. Pennington, trustee, to Thomas and J. Lee Harne, lots Nos. 55, 56, 69 and 70 on the plat of Pennington's Addition to the town of Oakland as enlarged; $1,150

Peter Cunjan and wife to Sylvanus J. Nutter, 5 acres and 21¼ perches of land; $76.

Isaac N. Rinker to Sylvanus J. Nutter, 55 acres 37 perches of land; $700.

John L. Harmon and wife to Milford E. Frazee, military lot 1579; $1,475.

John Swan to Levi W. Weakland, military lots Nos. 2695, 2696, 2706 and 2707; $400.

Henry Brown and wife to Levi W. Weakland, one acre and 94 perches of "Mill Seat" and 71 and 27-100 perches of "Addition to Mill Seat"; $150.

Susan Bowser to Jacob E. Bowser, military lots Nos. 2644 and 2647; $330.

Sarah K. Thayer and husband to Minerva L. Custer, all their interest in and to military lot No. 1638; $1.

Samuel Hoff to John W. Frautz, one acre of "Texas"; $5.

Bazil Garlitz and wife to John W. Frautz, 10 acres of military lot No. 2879; $100.

Lemuel L. Savage and wife to John Fearer, 155 perches of military lot No 2946; $640.

J. Columbus Shaw and wife to Orville Hileman, 21¾ acres of land; $1,350.

Abraham Turney and wife to Benjamin F. Turney 5203 acres and 147 perches of land; $1,500.

Daniel D. Brenneman and wife to Samuel D. Brenneman, several parcels of land containing 67 acres and 24 perches; $650.

Thomas Bean to Matthew Cullen, military lots Nos. 1256, 1258, 1260, 1261, 1262, 1263, 1264, 1265, 1266 and 1269 being included in the tract of land called "The Falls of Muddy Creek," and also the tract called "Swallow Falls," containing 800 acres; $2,000.

James Casey and wife to John A. Connell, a lot of ground near the village of Hutton containing 125 perches of land; $70.

John A. Connell and wife to H. Lee Clark and Ulysses G. Palmer, 9 acres and 125 perches of land; $25.

Edward Hove, trustee, to Marmaduke C. Best, 21½ acres of "Flavia"; $126.50.

Jacob Lohr to Mary M. Riley, 50 acres of "Republic"; $600

Julia A. Edwards to William H. Riley, 104 acres of "Blooming Rose"; $164.40.

Levi Camp and wife to John Camp, military lot No. 2559; $5.

A. Knabb and others to Isaac T. Myers, military lot No. 2952 and part of lot No. 2933, containing 78 acres and 136 perches; $433.67.

Almira S. Steele to George Lenanna, military lots No. 1096 and 1097; $1,000

Martin Pendergast and wife to Michael Pendergast and Martin Carney, 24 acres of the tract of land called "Kindness"; $400.

Allen Garlitz and wife to John L. Fitzwater and others, trustees for Mt. E. church, 75 perches of land; $1.

Mary E. Garrett to John R. Male, 49 acres and 13 perches of land; $490.81.

Charles M. Miller and wife to Zadoc Broadwater, 32¼ acres of land; $194.

George Thayer and wife to Joseph H. McRobie, their ½ interest in the "Thayer Property" situated in the town of Deer Park; $425.

Samuel W. Fairall and wife to Martha I. Fickey, all their interest in the tract of land called "Buck's Bone"; $1,000.

William Knight and others to Henry Warnick, lots Nos. 40, 62 and 63 in the town of Bloomington; $1,200.

J. W. Schroyer and wife to Martin S. Rash, 40 acres and 49 perches of "Ormes's Choice"; $241.54.

Lloyd Lowndes and others to Edward E. Cady, the "Land of Nod" 106¾ acres; $5,000.

Deer Park.

You would be surprised when you go to the world-renowned town of Deer Park and find so many nice things that you have never seen before in a general store in the town or even in the county, as you can find in the new cash store of J. Felty, jr., & Co., very near the express office of the B. & O. R. R. Co. All goods are fresh and new, consisting of a large line of dry goods, notions, hats, shoes and groceries. If you would look over them all and examine them carefully you would be astonished how such fine quality could be made at such low prices, but you can understand, by us selling for cash or produce. We have no losses with other merchants stating by bad accounts, and by selling for cash or produce we can discount bills, which alone is a fair profit, and by selling cheap we sell more and can buy cheaper. We have only a small space here so will only quote a few articles: Best rice, 5c lb.; sugar 17lbs. for $1; good flour, $4.50 per bbl., 60c sack; coffee, 25c lb.; bleached muslin, 15yds. for $1; brown muslin, 15yds for $1; calico, 5c. yd. lima beans, 4lb. for 25c.; Henrietta cloth, 30c. yd, worth 50c anywhere; ginghams, from 6 to 10c yd.; ladies' vests, 3 for 25c.; ladies' jersey vests, 25c.; Clark's O. N. T. spool cotton, 4c; ladies' first class shoes, 99c.; red or white oil, 12c per gallon; good syrup, 25c per gallon.

Very truly,

14-4 J. FELTY, JR., & Co.

P. S.—Terms cash or produce.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park, and at all other general stores.

Brow-Marr.

As there has never appeared any items from this village we send herewith a few to inform the many readers of THE REPUBLICAN that we are still living and enjoying all the pleasures and benefits that a busy, bright and healthy little manufacturing town affords.

In the first place we are living on one of the highest and loftiest mountains of the Allegany range, which naturally furnish us with the purest air, best water and some of the most romantic scenery that can be found anywhere in Western Maryland.

The industry of our village is shingle manufacturing and mining. Five different grades of shingles are sawed here daily. The proprietor of the shingle factory is Mr. Geo. T. Brew, of Bellefonte, Pa.

The Negro Mountain Coal Co. bids fair to become a prominent industry in the near future. Mr. Michael Lageer is at present pit boss and Mr. Geo. Berkholder, road manager.

Last Monday, the 5th inst., a sad accident occurred here. Mr. David Fresh, while hauling logs was accidently caught and both bones in his legs broken just below the knee. Dr. Ravenscroft, of Accident, rendered surgical aid. At present he is slowly convalescing and we hope in a few weeks he will be able to be with us again.

Quite a number of our young folks attended singing at Kemp's school house last Friday evening.

Geo. Degormal, wife and pretty little girl, of Clarence, Pa., are visiting H. W. Shope's.

James Wiley and J. E. Hershey made a business trip to Frostburg last week.

Silas Miller, of Engle's Mills, was a visitor at the boarding house last Friday evening.

We understand that Mr. M. S. Brenneman was at Petersburg to see his best girl on Decoration day. That also seems to account for the new horse and buggy.

Quite a number of our folks have had an attack of roseola, or French measles.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

TRUSTEES' SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE
NEAR GRANTSVILLE IN GARRETT COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in Insolvency, dated the 7th day of January, 1893, and passed in a cause wherein Jonas J. Durst is plaintiff and Alexander L. Gnagey is defendant, the same being No. 91 on the docket of said Court, the undersigned, as trustees were authorized to make sale of all the real and personal property of the said insolvent; they will therefore, on

THURSDAY,
THE 29TH DAY OF JUNE, 1893,

at the hour of eleven o'clock a. m.

of said day in front of the State House formerly occupied by the said A. L. Gnagey, in Grantsville, offer at public auction in the highest bidder, all the undivided interest of the said insolvent, which he inherits from his father Emanuel Gnagey it being an undivided one-seventh interest, in the following tracts of land situated near Grantsville in Garrett county and described as follows to wit:

First, All of his aforesaid interest in all those two tracts of land called

"SUGAR POINT"
AND
"CHESTNUT GROVE"

which embrace the quantity of

392 1-4 ACRES OF LAND,

and being the same tracts which were conveyed to Emanuel Gnagey by Jacob D. Forrey and wife, dated the 30th day of January, 1872, and duly recorded among the land records of said county, one of the land records of Allegany county.

Second, All of the undivided one-seventh interest of the said insolvent in all those tracts or parcels of land situated near Grantsville, which are more particularly described in a deed from Joseph Glotfelty and wife to the said Emanuel Gnagey deceased, dated the 4th day of April, 1866 and duly recorded in Liber H. K. No. 19, folio 4 and 5, one of the land records of Allegany county, excepting such portions of said tracts which will appear in a deed from the said Emanuel Gnagey and wife to William H. Getty dated the 3rd of January, 1878 and recorded in Liber W. H. T. No. 4, folio 87 &c., and in a deed from the same to Solomon Yoder dated the 21st of December, 1881 and recorded in Liber W. H. T. No 8, folio 125, among the land records of Garrett county, the quantity conveyed in the Getty deed being ninety-nine acres and one hundred and forty-nine perches, and the quantity in the Yoder deed two hundred and eighty acres, leaving an interest in about

448 1-2 ACRES.

The property of the said Emanuel Gnagey deceased being improved and one of the

BEST FARMS IN THAT SECTION

TERMS OF SALE—One-third of the purchase money will be required on the day of sale, or the ratification thereof by the Court, and the balance to be divided into two equal payments at six and twelve months from the day of sale, the deferred payments to be secured by the purchaser giving bonds of the purchaser, with security to be approved by the trustee. No title will be made until the terms of sale are complied with.

G. S. HAMILL,
D. J. LEWIS,
J. C. PEDDICORD,
14-4 Trustees.

MORTGAGEES' SALE
—OF—
Personal Property

Under and by virtue of the power contained in a mortgage from Frank H. Wagner to Freeman W. Casteel, dated the 4th day of April, 1890, and duly recorded in Liber Z. T., No. 17, folio 623, &c., one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett county, the undersigned, as the attorney for the mortgagee named in said mortgage, will sell at Public Auction in front of the store room of Wilbur C. Jones, in the town of Deer Park, on

SATURDAY,
THE 24TH DAY OF JUNE, 1893,

at the hour of two o'clock p. m.,

of said day, all of the following personal property: One bay mare, about eight years old, one bay mare about six years old, and one spring wagon, as designated in said mortgage, said property being now in the possession of the said Frank H. Wagner.

Terms of sale as prescribed by said mortgage. Cash on day of sale.

G. S. HAMILL,
Attorney for the mortgagee.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy slate roofing, guaranteed equal to any slate put on at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.

Yours respectfully,
V. M. Beachy,
2-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

EXAMINERS NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county to view the lands through which the public road petitioned for by Jacob D. Hewslips, Thomas J. Johnson and others in Election District No. 8 beginning on the public road which runs from the National road through the town of John Friend to the Pennsylvania line at a point opposite the public school building, which said road John Finnett's house and running thence through the lands of Jacob D. Miller and Henry Finnett by the most practicable route to intersect the picket road near Henry Finnett's house and examine whether the said public road should be opened, will meet on the first day of July, 1893, for such purpose and to determine the damages to property owners, if any, by reason of the opening of said public road, and all persons having claims for damages will attend at the time and place aforesaid, when and where their claims will be heard.

AMOS WILLFIELD,
JOHN T. MILLER,
F. C. BOCHER,
11 Examiners.

HAMPTON McCROBIE,
PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND,

Prices for repairing and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce.

☞ Patching and half-soling a specialty ☜

☞ New work made on short notice out of the best material.

☞ Half-soling only 90 cents.

Give me a call. Shop on Baltimore street.

H. McCROBIE.
65-1yr.

A. C. BROOKE
WILL CONTRACT FOR
BUILDINGS
At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.

☞ References given when required.

Address,
516m MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

IMPORTANCE OF CULVERTS.

When Properly Made, They Save Much Time, Trouble and Money.

This question of culverts is really quite an important one, since they bear almost the same relation to roads that keystones do to arches. Culverts made by putting together jointed cement or glazed earthenware pipes are the most satisfactory, being easier handled and comparatively inexpensive, and when laid a certain distance below the surface run little or no danger of being broken. But to obviate this they should be laid diagonally across the road, which prevents the weight of wagons from bearing upon it with two wheels at once and also gives them a better fall.

On hills it is advisable to lay some 8-inch pipes at reasonable distances apart, dividing up the gutters into short runs instead of attempting to give the mass of water free flow down the entire hill.

A short stony hill needs only a single pipe placed near the foot of the hill. These culverts have one advantage over all others—namely, a concave bottom, with a smooth glazed surface, which allows the water to rush through so freely that it carries all obstructions before it and permits no rubbish to choke up the pipes. These requires no further attention than a slight examination every spring to see if the frost has cracked a joint or the obquitous country boy has taken it upon himself to go out of his way to pelt anything small stones into it.

When carefully built, stone culverts are not bad, but they are expensive to make well, and as a rule their sides are laid up so carelessly in dry walls of such small stones that they are liable to upheave and be thrown down by frost. Moreover, the flat stones laid across the top are often so badly dressed and fitted together that the gravel covering them keeps sifting through the cracks, filling up the culvert and exposing holes on top, which are either chinked up with cobble-stones or left bare until some horse gets hurt and a row is made, with the only result that more earth is spread over and the same process is kept up *ad infinitum*.

Left entirely to himself, the native roadmaster prefers a more primitive culvert of his own make, which has the enormous merit in his eyes of being cheap, quick and easy of construction. This culvert, delightful in its simplicity, consists in digging a trench across the road and bridging it over with a few split green chestnut rails cut by the roadside, which are afterward covered with earth or sod heaped above the level of the road in such a manner as to make a disagreeable "break."

Besides its liability to become choked and useless, this sort of culvert is also very objectionable because it is always neglected and forgotten, being left to rot until at last some horse's foot crashes through it, and the driver may consider himself lucky if the animal escapes with nothing worse than a slight wrench or scratch.

During harvest, when it is almost impossible to get men to do any continuous work not connected with farming, to save time we are sometimes obliged to put in a temporary box culvert, made of planks nailed together like a long narrow box open at both ends. These culverts are a slight improvement on the local one made from chestnut rails, inasmuch as, being quite flat on top, they do not destroy the road's level surface, but unless care is taken to have them made of oaken planks they rot out even more quickly than the others.—Harper's.

An Essay on J. Caesar.

A boy in one of the Detroit public schools recently handed in this composition on Julius Cæsar.

Julius Cæsar was a Roman citizen. He wasn't much at first, but he growed up with the country and after while he bunched the convention and got elected hess. One Fourth of July or something, Cæsar went up to the capitol to see about a 2bill. A man met him on the steps and told him to beware of the ides of March. Cæsar laughed "ha, ha," and told the man to depess the front of his westcoat and went on in to the big joint. Sometime afterwards he came out again, and adjourned to the S. Q. R. saloon, where a lot of Roman senators, members and officeseekers were leaning up against the counter. Cæsar offered to pay for the drinks, but nobody accepted his invitation, and he dropped to the fact that there was blood on the moon. Then somebody said something about his not having paid his ferriage when he crossed the Rubicon, and butcher knives began flying through the atmosphere. Pretty soon Cæsar saw Brutus, his next door neighbor, coming at him with a sticker, and that paralyzed him. "What has at you, Brute?" he exclaimed, and laid right down, and in a few minutes the patriot wagon drove up to the door. Just the same, you bet, Cæsar was no slouch. Vale Jule! —Detroit Free Press.

Accident.

W. H. Lohr spent Sunday at Bittinger. The effect was so great that he failed to make his appearance at the Central House until an early hour Monday morning.

Mrs. Mary Bowman, residing near Accident, died Sunday night of heart disease.

The Accident Cornet Band has purchased a new band wagon and will now travel in style.

A. Garringer has purchased a new binder from Geo. D. Browning, of Friendsville.

D. Bittinger is preparing to build a large dwelling house. Jos. Buckle, of Bittinger, is doing the stone work.

M. R. Bowman, of Somerset, Pa., and Geo. D. Browning, of Friendsville, were in town last week.

Chas. Hoffman and wife, of Elk Lick, Pa., spent Saturday and Sunday at this place.

Philip Georg lost a fine horse last week which was valued at $175.

Prof. G. B. Heffley, the band instructor from Berlin, Pa., arrived in town Monday evening and will instruct the band boys.

The Accident Cornet Band will hold a picnic on Saturday, July 1. There will be vocal and instrumental music; two Brass Bands will be present. Addresses will be delivered by prominent speakers. Refreshments of all kinds will be served on the grounds. VERA.

Frazee Ridge.

Fair prospects for good crops.

Our Sunday school is progressing nicely with the management of our Sup't G. B. Frazee.

Messrs. Lucian Frazee and son will open a general store at Buffalo in the near future.

We are all invited to attend a good sad glorious J. O. U. A. M. pic nic at Selbysport, on July 4th.

Jos. E. Lint is improving our public roads rapidly.

The farmers of our Ridge are joining their hands and widening out the public roads. They all say they must have good public roads.

Messrs. L. Frazee & Son we think are the most interested parties in this improvement as they expect to control this section in their new business at Buffalo.

Jefferson Frazee, of Buffalo, paid us a visit recently.

I. Forman Frazee has closed up the road through his farm, but we think he is putting a barbed gate for the accommodation of the general public.

The Board of County Commissioners will be asked in the near future to open and locate new public roads leading from the Hileman lane to Frazee's Ridge school house, also from Hileman lane to or near S. P. Lowdermilk's house. This will be quite a convenience to those in W. Wood Frazee's section and about J. E. Lint's.

A. J. Frazee thinks the Winchester racket would be the thing to use on the fence throwers. His farm has been an eye sore to his neighbors' sons for years. Hereafter Jack says the Winchester must be used. FARMER.

Glade Valley.

Rye, wheat, oats, corn and potatoes are looking very well.

Wm. H. Bittinger lost a valuable horse last week.

Dan'l Gnegy has completed his wire fence. It is a splendid one.

S. C. Mosser is very busy at his new barn. Peter Gortner, Esq., of Swan Meadows, is doing the carpenter work.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. H. Sanders were the guests of Dan'l. Gnegy last Tuesday.

C. T. Sweet, Esq., of Swanton, was in Dobbin Saturday.

John McCrobie, of Swanton, now of Dobbin, is on the sick list.

David Gnegy has just finished the Shaffer road. All are well pleased with the work done. The only drawback is not enough money. We certainly should have it, as the road is traveled very much.

Nearly everyone is plowing for buckwheat.

Miss Maggie Webber, who was visiting A. S. Mosser's, left Thursday for Cumberland.

Christ Hostedler, of Summit Mills, Pa., and Eli Yoder, of Anora, were the guests of Dan'l. Gnegy Wednesday.

Mr. Yoder, who had his leg badly fractured last spring, is able to be up and going again but on crutches. His leg is doing very well.

While coming home from Dobbin Saturday one of our citizens was thrown from his horse and badly hurt, caused by a hole in Laurel Run bridge at which the horse got scared, backed and jumped off the bridge, hurting his rider badly. We hope the supervisor will give this matter attention, as the bridge is in bad shape.

Poor Tom Brown is getting worse and worse. His appetite has failed. He looks thin and pale. He has planted ½ acre in cucumbers and will send to New York for 10 barrels of vinegar to cure his trouble. The only hope he has is the cucumber. The seed came up very nice of course. I guess the song will soon be. "Hang Tom Brown on a cucumber vine," etc.

A Quick and Sure Cure.

OAKLAND, MD., April 29, '93.

This is to certify that I have used "Mayers' Magnetic Drops" and found great relief from same. I have been on the road for four weeks and have been constantly suffering from diarrhea; have consulted about eight different physicians in different parts of the country without deriving any benefit from them. I arrived in Oakland on Friday afternoon, the 28th inst. and bought a bottle of "Mayers' Magnetic Drops" and am now entirely cured. Will Klem, 20 South Pit Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CUMBERLAND, MD., April 29, '93.

To The Mayers Drug Co.,

Gentlemen.—Yours to hand and in reply will say that I have the highest regard for your Catarrh Remedy. My trouble is in a chronic form and expect to use more than one bottle. I used one which removed the trouble from the head in good shape and am on the second bottle for throat trouble. If I should succeed with the latter as I did in the former, I shall write you again in the near future. Hoping it will do for the suffering humanity what it did for me, I remain, yours truly, G. J. Smitz, Conductor B. & O. R. R., 41 Decater Street, Cumberland, Md.

For sale by A. G. Sturgiss, H. J. Mayers, Oakland; Dr. J. W. Laughlin, Deer Park; P. M. Steple, Crankville; Custer Bros., Friendsville; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Julius Scherr, Eglon; L. H. Friend, Swanton; Smith & Callis, Hoyes; Chas. F. White, Huttons; Speicher & Englehart, Accident; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Hayden & Eckles, Mountain Lake Park, and C. B. Cropp, Bayard, W. Va.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which went into effect May 14th, 1893:

GOING WEST.

No. 7—Daily		1.34 A. M
No. 3—Daily		3.46 A. M
No. 5—Accom daily except Sun		4.45 A. M
No. 67—Daily except Mon		7.00 A. M
No. 15—Accommodation daily		8.40 P. M
No. 1—Daily		9.56 P. M

GOING EAST

No. 2—Daily		2.41 A. M
No. 8—Daily		9.16 A. M
No. 16—Accommodation daily		10.00 A. M
No. 6—Daily except Monday		1.30 P. M
No. 72—Accom daily except Sun		6.30 P. M
No. 4—Daily		7.00 P. M

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Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
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The Republican.

BENJ. R SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE ELDER.

Fair shrub of the meadow, so green in the sun,
How urgent for beauty's best winter is done!
When March winds are rampant, the forcest to bend,
They quick buds are swelling—thine ear hears the call.

Dear shrub of the meadow! oh, where in the array
Has memory planted, in list of the green,
Another so cherished, so loved by the boys
As was the green elder, for trump of all toys?

Straight-jointed, and smoothest, the pith we remove;
With ramrod completed, that toy is a love;
No weapon of warrior so sure for the men
As the blistered pop-gun, the cutest, the best.

Adieu to the frolic! in memory still young
The elder is greening, though silent its tongue;
Where are the playmates who, charmed with glee,
Went hunting for elder in boyhood with me?

I wait for an answer. The wind it will tell
How oft it has uttered at the sound of the bell
A joining in pastime where fellows met
Who watched for the elder when youth it was red.

Then green was the elder, as green were the years;
Then ardent the passions, and love was not tears.

In fullness to venture, to stalk or to rise—
Oh, thus spirit of youth, how blind are thine eyes!

At sixty I see it; at thirty was mad.
At twenty it proved—a fool and a lad;
But time never sullies those blisses in flood,
When eager for elder, we strolled in the wood.

Pair shrub of our boyhood! how quick are thy buds
How break they to bloom! a puff of white suds
But not for those playmates who have met it with me
Can those on the elder or kindle their glee.

Here's love for the elder and tears for the dead:
A phantom is flitting! I heard what it said:
"The sun of thy vision stoops low in the west—
Oh the riddle of life, how full it is pressed!"

Farewell to the vision that youth did presage,
For the seed of the tares and the sorcerer's age.
I hope the wayside, the landmarks are gone,
And the specter of youth is a beggar to mourn!
—C. C. Merritt, in Springfield (Mass.) Repub lican.

The Girl

By Jean Middlemas.

[Copyright, 1893, by the Author.]

"Oh, Randy, is it true? I know her? It makes me quite a-shamed of it." "Jealous, eh, pretty one?" And he twined his arm round her and kissed her.

She wriggled herself away from him, however, as she had never done from Randy Valmont before, and looked at him straight into his eyes.

He colored up and half turned away, as though her gaze annoyed him.

She sighed.

"Oh, Randy, you can't think how sorry I am that this girl, this Vera Demasque, is coming here, for fear she should separate you from me, how should I be able to bear my life?"

"Tush! silliest nonsense. Maids you have never been so foolish as this before. Why should Vera Demasque separate us? She is a nice, pretty little girl, but not nicer or prettier than a good many other girls. You know I only love you."

Madge Boughton shook her head; but the last part of the sentence rather conciliated her, and she let him put his arm round her once more, as they strolled on through the thickly-grown plantation which formed part of the grounds of Merle court, Sir Eustace Boughton's lovely estate in one of the fertile midland counties.

Madge was the only child of Sir Eustace and Lady Boughton, and had been engaged ever since she left the schoolroom to her cousin, Mr. Randolph Valmont, who was not only the best match in the county, but a distinguished diplomat who spent much of his time at foreign courts, where Madge would, as his wife, be a reigning light, for she was beautiful, clever and *spirited*.

In their courtship the course of true love had run very smoothly; no difficulty was the sentence rather conciliated her, and she let him put his arm round her once more, as they strolled on through the thickly-grown plantation which formed part of the grounds of Merle court, Sir Eustace Boughton's lovely estate in one of the fertile midland counties.

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Like to collect what she called "representative people" at her house, and Vera Demasque, she averred, was quite out of the beaten track, and had a strong character that was well worth fathoming.

Randy Valmont's opinion of Miss Demasque was not quite the same as that of his future mother-in-law, but he said that she was very charming and that she quite fascinated him.

Madge, meanwhile, had no data to go on as to why she disliked this girl, of whose nationality no one was absolutely certain; but she had one of those strong instincts to which women are prone.

After all, what, too, did they know of this Vera Demasque? They had met her in one or two houses abroad, accompanied by an elderly lady who did not profess to be any relation, who, it appeared, had not come with her to England.

Lady Boughton said she was staying in London with some people of the name of Jekyll; that Mr. Jekyll was a lawyer of some renown who had had business to transact in connection with the Demasques, but none of the others had ever heard of the Jekylls. Anyway, whatever her antecedents and present connections, Vera Demasque was coming to Merlle court, and Madge must make the best of it.

On the next afternoon she arrived, and who could not say that she was piquante and fascinating, and altogether ultra delightful?

There was a dinner-party that night given in her honor, for Lady Boughton had to air her intellectual *trouvailles*. Everyone was excited about her, the masculine element being especially vociferous in her praise; but there was only one dissentient voice amid the general acclaim.

Old Gray, Daisy was a great admirer of the fair sex, and yet as he bade Madge good night at the drawing-room door he whispered:

"Beware of that girl, my child. If I am not mistaken she will play you false."

"Have you ever seen her before?"

"I don't know—I am not sure; but I keep those bright little eyes of yours open—that is all."

Madge went to bed very unhappy.

"I know she has designs on Randy," she said to herself. "I saw it from the first, but I'll watch her as a cat watches a mouse, and if there is any trouble I'll send for Gen. Paley and have her turned out of the house."

She did not sleep much that night for thinking about it, and by seven o'clock she was up, looking out at the fair landscape on which the sun was already shining.

"Some one is moving down there by that laurestinus bush. Vera Demasque up and dressed at this hour! Like mercury! Can she know that Randy is always out betimes and that he is coming over here to breakfast, or is it a coincidence? Exactly, there is Randy coming through the shrubbery. This really is too much to expect any mortal to endure."

And Madge, without even waiting to see if they met, dressed herself so quickly that she was already equipped and starting for the grounds, when the maid came in to call her.

At nine o'clock, when the breakfast bell rang, there was no sign of Madge. Randy Valmont and Vera Demasque both came in by different doors, looking very calm and collected.

They shook hands as mere acquaintances. But still no Madge.

At last she arrived from the grounds, apparently flustered, and as though she had run all the way home.

"Why, Madge, where have you been?" said Randy Valmont. "I came over early to bid you good-by, as I am compelled to go off to-day to Berlin on some public business. Do not look so startled, I will be back in a week."

"You will not go, Randy; I insist that you stay where you are."

"My dear child, you must not try to keep Randy," said Sir Eustace. "In the service of his country a call is imperative."

"I will not have him go. He shall not go."

Never before had Madge been so excited, and no one could in the least imagine what it meant. Even Randy was mystified, as he thought over the past weeks, jealous of Vera Demasque she was not; but he had to get him out of the way.

As for that little lady, she took the turmoil, into which Madge's coming had thrown the room, very quietly, but then she was too much of a stranger to understand all the ins and outs.

She evidently regarded Madge in the light of a senseless little idiot for repeating over and over again that Randy should not go, without giving any reason why he should remain.

Madge noticed neither her coldness nor her contempt, for she never looked at her; all the time she was talking her eyes were fixed on the window and apparently her ears followed suit, for, before anyone else was sensible of it, she cried out:

"Wheels—there he is."

Astonishment was depicted on every face, in none more than on Vera Demasque's, and she became very crimson behind her teacup as she tried to sip her tea unconcernedly.

Another minute and the dining-room door was thrown open.

"Vera, Page!"

Why did his coming render Madge so excited? What on earth did it all mean?

Vera Demasque had set down her teacup and was now standing; all the color had died out of her face and left her white as death.

The arrival of Gen. Paley had evidently more significance for her than for others.

He did not speak to them; it was Vera whom he addressed. "You are a woman," he said, "and a pretty one. I am an old soldier, and as such have great consideration for the feelings of the gentler sex. My carriage is at the door; get into it and go, before the police, who are on your track, have time to arrest you. You will have ten minutes' start, scarcely more. I am wrong to give it to you, but weakness where a woman is concerned must be forgiven."

Vera Demasque had not stopped to hear the latter part of his sentence. She was gone. In the hall she snatched up the hat and gloves she had worn during her early walk, and, before the astounded breakfast party had time to ask any questions, the wheels of Gen. Paley's carriage once more rolled along the drive on the way to the nearest railway station, where his coachman had been instructed to convey Miss Demasque.

Madge was in Randy's arms weeping hysterically, while both on Sir Eustace and Lady Boughton's lips was the question:

"What does it all mean? Why has our guest been turned out of the house in this most strange and inhospitable manner?"

"It means that that little girl of yours, my pet Madge, has saved Randy Valmont's life. That she-devil, she has been ingratiating herself into your house by means of her pleasing ways, is an anarchist spy. I knew she was so good, but I did not quite know what she would do. Madge found it out."

"Good gracious!" cried Sir Eustace, whose conservative heart was stirred to its very depths, "good gracious, she might have blown us all up. Her lordship shall be more careful. I always say she is too universal in her invitations."

But Lady Boughton was too much interested to miss the remainder.

"But why Randy?" she asked. "Tell us all about it, general. How was Randy's life in danger?"

"He received a fictitious telegram, ordering him to go at once to Berlin, "YOU HAVE TEN MINUTES' START."

which city he would never have reached, as he was to have been kidnaped and done for en route."

"What nonsense! We are living in the nineteenth century, not in mediæval times."

"It may sound like nonsense, but it is true, notwithstanding. Randy in his diplomatic career has—under superior orders of course—done two or three things which have rendered him a marked man, and this young lady, who has committed more crimes of the same sort than she has fingers on her white hands, has been told off to do for him. Had it not been for a little bit of jealousy on the part of Madge here she would have succeeded."

"But how did Madge know?"

"She slipped out in the early morning to watch, as she thought, an assignation between Randy and Mme. Vera. Not a bit of it; Vera went to meet a very different individual—one in the plot, whom I hope the police will catch, though I have let her go off. To tell the truth I did not think you would care for the scandal at Merle court. But to resume: Madge, hidden behind some bushes, heard all Randy's talk—her family would get the telegram this morning, etc., etc.—and, like a wise little woman that she is, she came straight off to me."

"Still, I cannot see why Vera Demasque should be employed in this business," said Lady Boughton, only half convinced against her will.

"How on earth could they know Randy's habits and movements, if they were not some one to tell them? That girl is a horrid little anarchist spy, who buys her pretty clothes out of the information she gives about people."

Meanwhile, Madge is whispering to Randy:

"Will you ever forgive me for being so jealous?"

"Of anything, slace jealousy saved my life, I will call it the prince of virtues in the future. And to my good old friend, the general here, I must also tender my earnest thanks."

"And I, too," echoed Madge; "what should I have done without him?"

"Bless you, bless you my children—as they say in the old story-books. I am a gouty old man, but I'll manage to dance at your wedding. That girl won't be a bridesmaid, eh, Madge?"

WHY HE HELD ON.

He Had a Stronger Reason Than Fear of Being Hurt.

Workmen were hoisting stone next door to Frankie's house, where a new building was going up, the motive power being a small engine. The signal of hoisting was given by the sound of a whistle, and the man to whom fell the duty of blowing this stood out of sight of the engine attendant.

One day Frankie and a small friend were standing so close to the rope as they were allowed to come when the whistler was called away for a moment. The man who made the stone fast went for a drink, and the two boys crept up to the tackle.

Unlucky the other boy spied the whistle lying on a timber, and just as Frankie had seized the rope his friend gave a shrill blast.

The engine inside the shed began to puff, and, with a squeal, up went Frankie into the air. The workmen came running, shouting to the attendant to reverse the machine, and to the boy not to let go. The lad was up to the second story before he could be stopped, but here a carpenter managed to seize him and draw him unhurt into a window.

"You did well to hold on, little fellow," he said, as he got the boy into safety.

"Oh, I had to," Frankie answered: "mother told me not to fall into the mud with my new clothes."—Boston Globe.

She Was So Sympathetic.

A couple of men were talking about their respective wives the other day at a club.

"I can have a very sympathetic wife, I should say," remarked one.

"I don't know about that," hesitated the other.

"Well, I only judge from what I saw from my house the other morning when you slipped and fell on the steps as you were coming out with her. Why, I saw her actually crying over it."

The other man didn't look pleased at all.

"Yes," he admitted, reluctantly. "She cried, but not over my injuries. I sat down on that confounded dog of hers."

"Indeed? I didn't hear him howl."

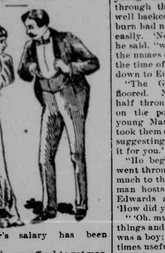
"Well, I should say not. The dog weighs—or did weigh—two pounds, and I weigh two hundred."—Boston Globe.

Domestic Intelligence.

Mrs. Pompous—You are always breaking something.

Servant—Sure, but I haven't tried it on your record for fault-finding.—Texas Siftings.

TRIUMPH OF LOVE.



She—Father's salary has been doubled.

He—Good! We can afford to get married now.—Life.

The Very Best People.

Husband—Have you completed your list of persons to be invited to the reception?

Wife—Yes.

Husband—You have invited only the best people?

Wife—The very best.

Husband (examining the list)—And these are all?

Wife—All, except the two detectives, who are to be here incog. to see that nothing is stolen.—N. Y. Press.

Two of a Kind.

"What is all that uproar about in there?" inquired a stranger, trying to force his way through the crowd in front of the building.

"It's a plumber and a paperhanger," replied a man standing on the window sill; "they've come some work for each other and they're trying to settle."—Chicago Tribune.

A Cure for It.

Friend—One of your clerks tells me you raised his salary and told him to get married, under penalty of discharge.

Business Man—Yes; I do that to all my clerks who ask for an increase of salary. I don't want any of your Independent, conceited men around my place.—Puck.

Only Human.

Mr. McSwat (reading the morning paper)—Here's an account of a bloody fight between a mastiff and a bulldog. It lasted two hours, and three hundred dollars paid a dollar apiece to see it. It's enough to make a man ashamed of his country.

Mrs. McSwat—It's horrible—horrible! Which dog whipped?—Chicago Tribune.

Different.

Allie—They say Pomeroy is using glasses.

Ollie—Yes.

Allie—How peculiar he will look with them perched upon his nose!

Ollie—It will.

Allie—Why not?

Ollie—The glasses he uses never get any farther than his lips.—Truth.

When He Was Right.

Hicks—I hope you don't pin your faith to everything Brown says.

Wicks—O, no; sometimes he is right, and sometimes he is wrong.

Hicks—And how can you tell when he is right?

Wicks—Well, I'll tell you. It is a most extraordinary coincidence, but it's a fact, when he is right he holds the same opinion that I do.—Boston Transcript.

An Experienced Parson.

Groom—How much do I owe you?

Clergyman—I'm—er—whatever you think your wife is worth.

Groom—Oh, that's so many millions I would have to go on owing it to you.

Clergyman—Well, call around again in a few years. Perhaps the estimate will then be within your means.—N. Y. Weekly.

She Was No Cushion.

She—Well, if she is so sarcastic to you, why don't you sit down on her once?

He—Oh, I couldn't do that, don't you know. She's altogether too sharp.—Detroit Free Press.

A Hint for Dudes.

Cholly (throwing away a half-smoked cigarette)—I wonder why the last half of a cigawette isn't fit to smoke.

The Major—Perhaps for the same reason that the first half isn't.—Life.

Sometimes Happens.

Mrs. Gayboy—What made you tell Mr. Dizon that I gave you those cigars for your birthday?

Mr. Gayboy—Gush, my dear! I got stuck on that box, myself.—Puck.

AN EXCELLENT MEMORY.

How a Young American Humiliated Several German Officers.

A good story is told of a bright young American and several German officers, who, at a dinner one evening, set out to make him uncomfortable by chaffing him about his country. The young man is Albert H. Washburn, the United States consular agent at Magdeburg, and the story is told by the Albany Journal.

"Henry F. Merritt, the consul at Chemnitz, was the first one of the Americans attacked with a taunt from one of the Germans that he could not give the names of the presidents of the United States. Merritt named them over with some deliberation, and drew from his German friend the declaration that he did not believe that there was another American present who could do it. Young Washburn had said nothing until now, but he broke in and declared: 'I can do it, and I will give you the vice presidents.' He was about to begin, when a second thought struck him, and he said: 'Look here, I am about it, I might as well give you the secretaries of state too.'

"The Germans got down a look giving the names and kept tab on the young man as he correctly went through the list. They were pretty well backed down already, and had Washburn had no idea of letting them off so easily. 'Now I would like to know, he said, 'whether any of you can give the names of the Prussian rulers from the time of Charlemagne and his sons down to Emperor William?'

"The Germans were completely floored. Not one of them could go half through the list, and they were on the point of apologizing to the young Massachusetts scholar when he took them down still further by suggesting that 'Perhaps I had better do it for you.'

"He began with Charlemagne and went through the list without a break, much to the astonishment of his German hosts and the delight of Consul Edwards and the other Americans. 'How did you do it?' asked Merritt.

"'Oh, my father had a taste for such things and taught them to me when I was a boy; and, you, see, they are sometimes useful to know,' he quietly replied."

THE AMERICAN DARTER.

It's Not a Girl We Mean, But a Very Handsome Bird.

AN AMERICAN DARTER.

In the country you have heard the farmers call their girls "darters," but it is not of them I am going to tell you; for this is the name, too, of a very handsome bird.

Not a small bird, either. Its bill is long, and its wings are long; so is its tail; and if you were to measure from the top of its long bill to the end of the tail feathers you would find that it would take the whole of your yard measure to reach it.

The feathers of this bird are soft and silky, and of a beautiful olive green.

The darter is a swimmer, always on the lookout for food in the shape of fish. When found, it tosses the fish up into the air, and as it comes down catches it in its open mouth and swallows it whole, head first.—Mrs. G. Hall, in Our Little Ones.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

How a General Used His Command from Destruction.

Mere coolness will often extricate one from a terrible difficulty, without the necessity of recourse to untruthfulness. This fact was well illustrated in the early days of the civil war at Belmont, Ky., where a confederate force, under Gen. Cheatham, was approaching the union volunteers.

At that time the uniforms of federals and confederates were much alike, and strange mistakes were sometimes made.

As Gen. Cheatham was riding out one day, he met a squadron of cavalry coming down toward his position. He had no sure means of knowing whether the force was friendly or hostile. He resolved to ascertain

Riding up, accompanied only by an orderly, to within a few yards of the troop, he asked:

"What cavalry is that?"

"Illinois cavalry, sir," was the reply.

"Oh, Illinois cavalry," said the confederate general. "All right; just stay where you are."

The Illinoisans had no doubt that the officer was a federal. They obeyed his order. Cheatham looked about for a moment, and then rode back to his own command under the guns of another federal regiment, who, seeing him come from the federal troop, supposed he was "one of them."

The Age of Pericles.

Fame is always hard to define, and it often appears that the names of the greatest philosophers of old are unknown to many people. A gentleman was to deliver a lecture upon the "Age of Pericles" in a country town, and two of the citizens were speaking of it. After a few remarks upon the lecturer, Mr. Brown asked: "What *ar* Pericles anyway, Smith?"

"Well, Brown, I don't exactly know but it's some kind of shell-fish."

"Oh yes! Then of course the age has reference to the time they have been out of water."

Hood's Cures

Even When Called Incurable

Terrible Siege-Sciatic Rheumatism

Mr. Arthur Simon
Of Galatea, Ohio.

"They said I was incurable, the doctors did, but the result has proved that Hood's Sarsaparilla was able to cure. I had Sciatic Rheumatism and was confined to my bed six months. Three physicians did not help me and

I Was Given Up to Die

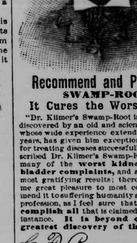
When I left home to this place I was unable to move hand or foot. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The first bottle had a good effect, and while taking the second, I felt so strongly that I could sit up it my chair, that I thought bed was run down by the other medicine, but I took one bottle more and was able to recuperate. By the time I had taken four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, I could walk around, and now, as I have taken six bottles, I am cured and can do a good day's work. I do not feel I can praise

Hood's Sarsaparilla

enough."—ARTHUR SIMON, Galatea, Ohio.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.

Noted Physicians



Recommend and Prescribe
SWAMP-ROOT.
It Cures the Worst Cases.

"Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is a preparation discovered by an old and scientific physician, whose wide experience extending over many years, has given him exceptional advantages for treating diseases successfully. I have prescribed Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root in a great many of the worst **kidney, liver and bladder complaints,** and always with the most gratifying results; therefore it affords me great pleasure to most cordially recommend it to suffering humanity and the medical profession, as I feel sure that **it will accomplish all that is claimed for it in every instance. It is beyond question the greatest discovery of the day."**

E. A. Brown, M.D.

Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

SWAMP-ROOT

Kidney-Liver-Bladder

Cure

Guaranteed—Use contents of one bottle, if you are not benefited, Druggist will refund to you the entire price.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" and Consultation Free.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

At Druggists, 50c. and $1.00 Size.

Dr. Kilmer's Parilla Liver Pills ARE THE BEST! 40 Pills, 25 cents.

"August Flower"

"For two years I suffered terribly with stomach trouble, and was fot all that time under treatment by a physician. He finally, after trying everything, said my stomach was worn out, and that I would have to cease eating solid food. On the recommendation of a friend I procured a bottle of August Flower. It seemed to do me good at once. I gained strength and flesh rapidly. I feel now like a new man, and consider that August Flower has cured me."—Jas. E. Dederick, Saugerties, N.Y.

Bile Beans

Positively cure Bilious Attacks, Constipation, *Sick-Headache*, etc. 25 cents per bottle, at Drug Stores. Write for sample dose, free.

J. F. SMITH & CO., Prop., New York.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

A remedy which, if used by Wives about to experience the painful ordeal of Childbirth, relieves Child-birth pain so facilitates parturition, and obviates the tortures of confinement, lessening the dangers thereto to both mother and child. Sold by all druggists. Sent by express on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle, charges prepaid.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE TEMPERANCE GIRL.

A jolly temp'rance girl am I,
With honest heart and eyes,
Striving to do my all my might,
Whatever I find to do.

No wine or brandy e'er I'll put
In pudding, sauce or pie;
Ah, so, indeed! tha's 'gainst my rule,
For a temp'rance girl am I.

No whisky pickles will I taste,
Nor set before a guest
But in the temp'rance cause I'll work,
And do my very best.

No brandy peaches, or home-made wine,
Shall on my table find a place;
The'se prevalent should with me dine,
I would not thus our cause disgrace.

For, am I not a temp'rance girl,
Pledged honest heart and hand?
Yes! I'll fight for right with all my might
For God and Home and Native Land.
—H. M. Noyes, in Union Signal.

A PAIR OF KIDS.

An Election Day Story of the Triumph of Temperance.

The excitement was intense.

The contest had been a long and a fierce one.

The liquor men had confidently predicted a victory of two to one for "license."

The liquor league had never been so thoroughly organized, and it was well known that an unlimited amount of money had been at its command.

It had carried on a vigorous war of falsehood and intimidation. Business men had been coerced into silence or open advocacy of license.

The day of battle had arrived.

"License or no license," was the question.

Bands of children paraded the streets, singing gospel songs. Women were at work at the polls, pleasing with the voters to vote for no-license.

Mothers entreated for the sake of their very warm loves.

Wives implored for the sake of desolate homes and starving children.

Daughters labored for the sake of once loving, but now cruel fathers.

A little after the noon hour a great crowd was gathered around the polling place.

The manager of the liquor forces was heard to say:

"Boys, we're all right. There isn't enough temperance people in this whole town to defeat us now. We have the 'Sheol' of moonshiners, see? Prayin' an' preachin' is all right in church, but when it comes to votin', it's business. See that fellow over there? Well, he is a big gun down in that there church, but to-day he voted for license. Why? Business, of course. The business men of this town dare not oppose us, for they know that we'd turn on the screws, see?"

The speech was received with manifestations of approval by those who heard it, for they well knew that license! was to mean an open bar and free beer for some days to come.

Just at this point two little children, a boy and a girl, were crowding their way up to the voting booth.

The boy was about nine years old, barefooted and in ragged clothes. The little girl was about six years old, thinly clad, with little toes peeping out through worn shoes. The boy had a firm hold of the little girl's hand, and they seemed determined to reach the voting booth.

As they persistently pushed their way through the crowd, a great, big, fleshed, church-looking fellow called out in a rasping voice:

"What do you want?"

"We want to vote," firmly answered the boy.

"Oh, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha-a-h! Ho, boys, we here voters too kids that wants to vote! Oh, ha, ha, ha, ha, hah!"

"Who are they? Put them on the witness stand!" he cried.

Instantly the two children were lifted on to the box so that they were in full view of the crowd.

"What do you want to vote for, young uns?" asked the big-fleshed fellow.

"We want to vote to close the drunk shops," said the little girl. "Mamma said if there was more votes for local—local—"

"Option," added the boy.

"Yes, local option, the drunk shops would be shut up and papa would not get drunk any more, and we'd have mamma an' me an' Jack, but bring all his money home, an' we would get lots of new clothes."

"And," added the little fellow, "we'd have new things in the house; carpets an' chairs an' dishes an' a rocking horse, an' I would get a new suit of clothes an' shoes an' lots of things, so's I could go to school."

"Yes, broke in the little girl, an' mamma said if there was no drunk shops, Santa Claus would come to our house and bring dack books and toys, and me a big doll, like the saloon man's little girl has." And the bright eyes of the little tot fairly sparkled as she drew the picture.

"And," she continued, "me and Jack come here to vote. Can we?"

What's the matter with the crowd? Why so many handkerchiefs out so suddenly, and why the smuffing and coughing and wiping of eyes? The big-fleshed fellow is actually crying! Great big tears are coursing down his cheeks!

"Jerusalem, boys," said he, "I'm going to vote for the boy; who'll vote for the girl?"

From scores of throats came the prompt reply, "I will!"

"Well, then, get in line here, and we'll vote out the 'drunk shops' yet. These kids are goin' to vote a good many times to-day.

How quickly "the boys" got into line. The news of the sudden change spread through the town like wildfire.

Easy-going and faint-hearted temperance and Christian men, whose cry of "You can't do it," had discouraged many a worker, fully expected a liquor victory, and therefore did not consider it worth while to go to the polls, heard the story of "the kids," and were at once aroused.

Business men, who from various reasons had decided not to commit themselves either way, were moved to action, and there was a great flocking to the polls. As every voter arrived, he was at once taken possession of by the boys and asked to vote for the kids," who were now sitting on a box watching with wonder the long line of voters.

The liquor managers tried to turn back the tide, but without avail. The little children's pathetic appeal had gone down deep into the hearts of that crowd, and no power on earth could induce any of them to vote for the "drunk shops," that had made life so dark and miserable and wretched for those innocent children.

When the count was made known, "No-license" had carried the day by a big majority. The church bells rang out their notes of joy and thankfulness. Bonfires were kindled in the public streets. That night a grand union meeting was held in one of the largest churches. The "kids" were on the platform and the story of the day's battle, and how the victory had been won was again related. Every heart was touched.

A great revival of religion was started and the big-fleshed fellow and the father of the two little children were among the first to confess their sins and start on a new life. Hundreds of others were converted.

"The kids realized, under the "no-license" system, the aspirations of their mother, for their home was transformed into a little paradise.

"So man who voted for "the kids" that day ever regretted his action.—Tallie Morgan, in Union Signal.

LIQUOR LAW IN ENGLAND.

Even the Traveler Has to Work Hard to Get a Sunday Drink.

The high court of chancery in England has lately been attempting to determine the meaning of the word "travelers" in the licensing act, which gives to travelers the right to furnish beverages of an intoxicating character to travelers on Sunday, but not to other customers. An attempt was made to determine just what a traveler was by passing a law excluding from the definition of "traveler" all who had not on the previous night slept three miles distant from the place where the liquors were furnished in those forbidden hours. It has been found, however, that thirsty residents of a city, especially in England, where pedestrianism is popular, are not averse to a six or seven mile walk on a Sunday morning where there is a prospect of obtaining the desired liquid refreshment.

In a recent case a number of residents of Northampton walked out to the public house, three and a quarter miles from the city, and obtained beer, saying that they were "thirsty." There was no evidence to show whether the citizens were simply out to enjoy a walk or whether they took the trip for the sole purpose of obtaining beer. The judges, after hearing the facts, held that the inn-keeper was not justified in serving them with an open bar and free beer for some days to come.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

—The Sarcastic Business Man.—Stamp Collector—"Do you get many letters with Columbian stamps on them?" Business Man—"No, but we get lots of the new Columbian stamps with letters on 'em."—Somerville Journal.

—Feminine Intuition.—Cleely—"Why do you always have Mrs. Markham for your chaperon?" Una—"Because she's such an excellent one." Cleely—"Hypnotic subject or morphine eater."—Judge.

—Father writes to a schoolmaster: "I desire that you give my son, Johnny, a sound thrashing whenever he misbehaves himself or neglects his lessons. You may rest assured that I will be ready to return you the compliment at any time.—Fliegende Blatter.

—There are several fearless fellows in Saginaw, Mich. Although it has been reported that a lovely young damsel, with a silvery laugh, jumps out of dark corners, kisses young men on the street, and then bounds out of sight, the afore-mentioned young fellows are not afraid to prowl the streets at night.

—A new patent window-cleaning chair, which projects from the window sill and upon which the maid can sit while she shines, has found universal favor with Brooklyn folks, and in one part of the city where an agent exhibited a block of ice in it it put in constant use by some of the domesticks, who in this way manage to create a decided sensation.

—C. L. Maxwell, of Oakland, Cal., owns a building that has always been very hard to rent or sell. Years ago an Italian stopped in front of his master's house and played some topical melodies. This was all very well until the organ began to screech "Ta-ra-ra-Boom-de-ay," which was more than the dog could stand, so he proceeded to bite the organ into fragments. This is the most important question to be settled as bearing upon the future of Africa.

Of course, if it were left to the native inhabitants, all things would continue as they were from the beginning of creation. Nor has Europe at large any interest in it. But there is one European power that has an interest in it. France has large possessions on this side of the Mediterranean. Algeria and Tunis together make a country as large as one of the kingdoms of Europe, which France has the ambition to enlarge still farther, so as to have a great African empire, as England has her Indian empire. As part of the ambition she has another great dependence in Senegambia, on the western coast, a country covering 600,000 square miles. If this could in any way be united to Algeria, if the two could be consolidated, the new "empire" would be a dominant one in Europe. But the desert blocks the way. It splits the proposed empire in two. It must be removed, but is there not some way in which it can be converted into a keystone for the mighty arch that is to span the continent from the Mediterranean to the Atlantic? That is the problem which has long exercised the minds of French statesmen and which they in turn have referred to their engineers, who are among the best in the world, to see what result may be briefly indicated.

First of all, they have shown that it is possible to convert portions of the desert into oases by the sinking of artesian wells. A hundred and forty miles south of Biskra is the oasis of Tuggurt, which has long supported thousands of Arabs, with their flocks and herds, but which was never at all strayed some years since by the wells becoming so choked up as no longer to furnish a supply of water. Vegetation withered until the wretched people, stripped of what was to them the very water of life, and too ignorant to be able to renew the supply, were in despair, and began to leave the country. Then the French engineers took the matter in hand, and, instead of trying to clear out the old wells, commenced boring for the solid earth, and in five weeks struck water to such a good purpose that a river rushed forth that yielded double the quantity furnished by the great well of Grenelle at Paris. To the Arabs it seemed like a miracle, and they began to sing and dance in the Oriental manner to express their joy. The miracle was one which can be wrought wherever men are willing to take the labor or to bear the expense. Of course, to accomplish a large result, in the way of pasturage or agriculture, it would have to be repeated on a tremendous scale.

But for the purpose of uniting the two vast territories of Algeria and Senegambia, the first necessity is that of direct communication, which can only be by a railroad across the desert of Sahara. Is this within the bounds of possibility? Nobody's opinion is of any value except that of an engineer, and that I have tried to obtain. In Algiers the American consul took me to see Mr. Broussais, who has made a special study of the subject and taken long journeys into the desert to survey the field of battle. He did not conceal from himself the enormous difficulties of traveling 1,500 miles with the want of water, the want of wood for railroad ties, the want of everything. He looked in the face the possibility of those sand storms which might bury a railroad train, as they have buried whole Pilgrim Fathers: John Carver, William Bradford, Edward Winslow, William Brewster, Isaac Allerton, Miles Standish, John Alden, Samuel Fuller, Christopher Martin, William Mullins, William White, Richard Warren, John Howland, Stephen Hopkins, Edward Tilley, John Tilley, Francis Cook, Thomas Rogers, Thomas Tinker, John Ridgedale, Edward Fuller, John Turner, Francis Eaton, James Chilton, John Crackston, John Billington, Moses Fletcher, John Goodwin, Degory Priest, Thomas Williams, Gilbert Winslow, Edward Margeson, Peter Brown, Richard Britteridge, George Soule, Richard Clarke, Richard Gardiner, John Allerton, Thomas English, Edward Doty, Edward Lister. Each subscriber placed opposite his name the number of his family.

NEARLY AS BIG AS EUROPE.

The Sahara Desert, Which May Yet be Spanned by a Railroad.

We hear but to look upon the map to see how large a space on the earth's surface this mighty desert takes to itself. It covers more square miles than the whole of the Mediterranean. If it were transported across that sea it would extinguish Europe, for it has been computed that if you leave out Scandinavia it would nearly cover the whole of it. If it were only sunk in the sea the waves would roll over it and it would be remembered no more forever. But it insists on keeping its hold above water and above ground, crowding out fertile portions of the earth while its barrenness renders it unfit for human habitation. There it lies on the face of Africa, a huge black spot deserted by man, as it seems to be accursed by God. No man passes by it or willingly puts his foot thereon. Even the lonely caravan that skirts it like a bird leaves no track behind it, any more than the bird in the air or the ship on the sea. It passes and is gone, leaving not a trace of life in man or beast, or bird, or any living thing. So far as we can see the desert can utterly worthless portion of the globe. With such an incubus covering full half of northern Africa, what will seem to be little hope of conquest use by some of the domestics, who in this way manage to create a decided sensation.

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Mountain Lake Park.

The delightful summer time has come to us again, bringing additional beauty and attractiveness to our delightful Park.

With its return quite a number of our summer residents have come. Up to this time 28 families have arrived and others are to be here this week. Seven new cottages are being built besides several additions to those already built. Others are fencing or refencing their grounds and quite a number are having their cottages nicely painted.

The new eight foot walk has added a great comfort and convenience to the public.

We are to have preaching both morning and evening until Oct. Dr. Alexander and Rev. J. O. Thompson have preached most excellent sermons for us during the two Sabbaths passed in this month.

The new programs are out for this season, promising many good things. The first is camp meeting, July 1 to 10.

There are a few guests here already and many are making application. I believe all are about ready, both in boarding houses and hotels.

The prospects for the season have never been better, in everyway, than now. J. A. E.

(FROM ANOTHER CORRESPONDENT.)

H. H. McVeigh, of Parkersburg, W. Va., spent Monday at the Park looking after a cottage for his family.

Mrs. Good and family, of Wheeling, arrived Saturday evening and are occupying one of Mrs. Davis' cottages.

Rev. J. O. Thompson and wife, of Keyser, were guests of Mrs. McIlwane for a few days.

Wm. H. Kinderwater, of Baltimore, is enjoying a good time with us.

W. C. Kalbaugh, B. & O. R. R. yard master at Wheeling, is occupying one of Mr. A. C. Combs' cottages.

Wm. Liller, of Keyser, is a guest of the Maryland cottage.

Miss Jennie Smith returned home Monday from a successful visit in Indiana where she was holding railroad meetings.

Sup't Sheats, of Grafton, has rented one of Miss Sherman's cottages for the summer. Mr. Sheats spent Sunday at the Park.

The hotels and boarding houses are receiving guests. The season has opened two weeks earlier this year than formerly.

Rev. J. O. Thompson, of Keyser, preached two excellent sermons Sunday to large congregations, who listened with much interest and profit.

Sup't Rudisill has a force of clerks mailing the mid-summer edition of the *Mountain Chautauqua*.

Dr. Rambeau, of John Hopkins University, is here for the summer.

The pentecostal camp meeting is announced for July 1st to close July 10th. The B. & O. R. R. will commence selling special one fare round trip tickets for the Campmeeting June 28, good to return until July 25. Among the clergymen who will be present are, Revs. David Updegraff and Dugan Clark, of the Society of Friends, Dr. Kean, of Ohio. Drs. Pepper and Thompson, of Philadelphia, Rev. Joseph Smith, of Indiana. The singing will be in charge of a well known camp-meeting singer.

Mrs. C. T. Stauffey, of Pittsburgh, has rented the Mrs. Holland cottage.

Levi Hewitt, has purchased the Wilkes cottage, and rented a part of it to Mrs. Lee, of Ohio.

Miss Laura Groves' cottage has been rented by Mr. Smith.

Guaranteed Cure.

We autorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for consumpaion, coughs, and colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a cough, cold or any lung, throat or chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at H. J. Mayers' drug store. Large size 50c. and $1.00. 2

Selbysport.

Farmers' prospects were never brighter than now.

Wool has advanced to 17 cents with good prospects of reaching 15 before the close of the week.

Mrs. Wm. Wray is on the sick list. It was thought on last Saturday that she could not possibly recover but at this writing she is much improved in health.

L. Detrick, of Salisbury, was in town on the 10th with his Hambletonian horse. This is one of the finest horses it has been our pleasure to see for many years.

Otho Speelman, of near Shopesville, has purchased the necessary machinery to make roller process flour. Another old man with young ideas.

Lucian Frazee and son Will, are erecting a large and handsome building at Buffalo and expect to have it completed and filled with such goods as is generally handled by country merchants by September 1st. They are drifting out in the mercantile world to gain a practical knowledge of the mercantile business, and we presume they will gain it.

Joseph Groer, the noted Democrat of Accident, was amoug our stock dealers last week. He has been very successful in the stock business. Joe says he must have 22 cents for his wool or no sale. He might get it by taking it to the *Democrat* office, Oakland.

Wonder why the agents of the McCormick & Whiteby mowing machines don't sell their machines to all of the farmers for $40? We know of but two or three farmers who were able to buy those machines so cheap. Perhaps it was to gain a point that the agent sold to those favored few at a reduced price and I presume they will gain it when the other farmers get onto their reduced prices.

We notice Kimmell Frazee has laid his Whitely mower aside which had only been used three years, and purchased a Buckeye from Jonas Frazee. Kim knows a good thing when he sees it and a bad one when he tries it. No wonder the farmer wants the Buckeye mower. The agent at this place has only sold $4.49 worth of repairs in the last 4 years.

The re-union and politics is all you hear talked of now.

The Juniors will have a festival on the evening of the Fourth. Boys bring your best girls and treat them in the evening.

We will give you a list of No. 2's talked of candidates. For Sheriff, R. T. Frazee and Yarn Brown; for Treasurer, Jonas Frazee; for Clerk of Court, Ed. J Frantz; for Senate, Ulysses S. Frazee; for Delegates, J. G. Kolb and Judson Frazee; for County Commissioners, Frank T. Fike, Dr. R. Fawcett, S. P. Lowdermilk and Lucian Frazee. All the above named are dead sure of the delegation from this place and are making warm work for each other. Only five Frazees on the list. Wonder if old Dad don't want an office too. If you do, Dad, just name your office and we will see that you get it.

W. E. Hollinger will move to Manor Land in the near future.

Quite a number of our church people will attend the re-opening at Hoyes, next Saturday and Sunday.

Heath & Healey, the large lumber firm, have moved their mill from Somerfield, Pa., to Mill Run, Md.

Grantsville

We elected a new town council last week. Boys, don't drive out of a "common trot."

Mrs. David Durst, of Oakland, is visiting at the home of her parents.

Dr. Will Shaw and sister returned from an extended visit to Pittsburgh last week.

Misses Bessie and Ella Hoye, of Deer Park, are visiting friends in our vicinity.

Rev. Evans preached his farewell sermon in the Reformed church Sunday morning. We wish him success in his new field of labor.

Childrens day was observed in the M. E. church Sunday by special exercises. The program, "Columbia's Defenses," was credibly disposed of by the participants.

Your reporter had the pleasure of meeting Mashio Schultz, of Illinois, who is visiting his relatives and friends here. His father may be considered the founder of Grantsville having owned the greater portion and erected some of our oldest buildings.

We can say to our visitors that as a farming community there is no section of Garrett county that can excel the country surrounding this place.

Guard Against Cholera.

It is well to be prepared when summer comes to guard against cholera, diarrhœa and all summer complaints. Mayers' Magnetic Drops for cholera and diarrhœa have no equal as a quick and safe cure. A bottle should be kept in every house. Agents will supply you.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of stomach, liver or kidneys. It will cure sick headache, indigestion, constipation, and drive malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by H. J. Mayers. 2

COMPETITIVE EXAMINATION.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., June 13, 1893.

A competitive examination will be held in the office of the Board of School Commissoners on the

27th day of June, 1893,

for a Free Scholarship in Western Maryland College.

Examination to commence at 9 a. m.

162 WM. HINEBAUGH, Examiner.

THOSE INTERESTED TAKE NOTICE

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., June 7, 1893.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county have this day rescinded the order heretofore made by them adopting and ratifying the report of the viewers on the road petitioned for by D. E. Offutt and others, beginning at the East end of Green street, Oakland, Md., and running through the lands of E. Goldsborough, S Burkham, Mrs. Mary W. Brown, Fred. A. Thayer, G. S. Hamill, D. E. Offutt and Truman Casteel and to intersect the Deer Park road at or near the factory for the reason that said report was prematurely adopted

That said report has been amended by making Mrs. Mary W. Brown a party to this proceeding. The same now affects the lands of E. Goldsborough, S Burkham, Mrs. Mary W. Brown, Mrs. Wheelright, F. A. Thayer, G. S. Hamill, D. E. Offutt and Truman Casteel; that said report as amended is now on file in the County Commissioners office and will there remain for thirty days from this date subject to any objections that may be offered to it, when if no valid objections are offered to its ratification and adoption, the same will be finally ratified confirmed.

By order of Board.

153 J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

NEW FIRM.

MAY & MAY,

Contractors & Builders.

WORK DONE BY PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

MAY & MAY,
12—6m Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Shartzer & Bolden,

OAKLAND, MD.

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE, CARPETS,
MATTING, OIL CLOTH,
WINDOW .˙. SHADES
WALL PAPER
—AND—
GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.
11 1y

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

D. E. OFFUTT.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO
OF MARYLAND.

CAPITAL, $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

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PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD.
48—26t Att'y's for Garrett County.

RUPTURE

Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER, 1015 Arch St., PHILA., PA. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business. Consultation free. Endorsements of physicians, ladies and prominent citizens. Send for circular. Office hours, 9 A.M. to 3 P.M.

DR. THEEL

538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Stricture, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Weak of Confidence, etc., then go and consult Dr. Theel, the only true advertising specialist, who studied Homœopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 6 years European Hospital and 28 years' practical experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity from any special disease. Hours, 9 to 3, evenings, 6 to 9; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No deceit, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Press.

L. H. BELL & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of

Harness, .˙. Saddles,
BRIDLES, COLLARS,

LAP DUSTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES and HORSE GOODS GENERALLY.

Repairing and oiling neatly done. TRUNK STRAPS—Trunks and Valises Repaired. PRICES REASONABLE.

Shop in Bishop Building, R. R. Crossing, MAIN STREET, OAKLAND, MD.
3—1yr. 9—2

FARM FOR SALE.

That valuable farm adjoining Oakland known as the "Bradley Farm" improved by a large and commodious residence of 14 rooms excellent barn and farm house.

It contains about 440 acres, 180 of which are improved and about 40 town lots.

There are numerous magnificent springs on the property, and the little Yough runs through the tract.

Address or call upon

JOHN BRADLEY,
5-14t Oakland, Md.

We are Making Sweeping Reductions in Everything.

GOODS

We have them.
You want them.

(WE HOPE.)

MONEY

You have it.
We want it.

(WE ARE SURE.)

A fair exchange every time.

SINCELL BROS.

F. FELTY.

I have just received a large line of ladies' and gentlemen's shoes, Oxford Ties and Slippers in all colors, which I will sell regardless of cost. A full line of

GENTLEMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

I will sell you ladies' vests for 8c, former price 15c. Ladies' ribbed vests for 35c, former price 50c. Swiss Jersey vests 30c, former price 45c, Lisle Thread 35c, Ladies Shirt waists from 50c to $1, Boy's shirt waists 23c, White muslin shirts 49c, first-class night gowns 75c, lace curtains, 2 1-2yd long, 65c per pair, 3yd long $1, a beautiful line of embroidery 14in wide for 16c per yd, children's lace caps 25c, children's hats from 25c to $1, a full line of white goods from 9c to 25c per yd., silkaline from 12 1-2 to 16c, Clarks O. N. T. spool cotton, fine lace pillow shams, 25c, best calico 5c per yd., No. 1 muslin 16yd for $1, ladies cloth in all colors, 52in wide, from 60c to $1, challies from 5 to 7c, percales from 6 to 15c lawns from 5 to 7c, cashimere in all colors for 18c, never before sold for less than 30c.

No. 1 rice 5c per lb., coffee 22c, No. 1 tea 40c per lb., best laundry soap 4c per bar, bacon 14c per lb, lima beans 6c per lb, best flour 60c per sack, $4.50 per bbl., Baker's chocolate 20c per cake, water white oil 10c per gal., syrup 25c per gal, corn 10c per can, tomatoes 11c per can.

My 95c shoes can't be beat.

I also handle a

FULL LINE OF WALL PAPER.

Call and seeme. I have the finest and cheapest line of goods in town.

Thanking you for past favors, I am
Yours truly,
13tf. F. FELTY.

☞Terms strictly cash or produce.
Bishop building, cor. Main and Railroad st., Oakland.

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JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

☞Special attention given to real estate. CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. ☞SURVEYING. Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

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☞Office with J. W. Veitch, PRITCHARD BUILDING, OAKLAND, MD.
☞Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.
☞Office in Pritchard Building Oakland. Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL
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AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
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Particular attention given to Conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1e14-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.,

☞Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas. Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL

THOMAS & SINCELL,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery
OAKLAND, MARYLAND,

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.
☞Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 5 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
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D. E. OFFUTT, President.
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A General Banking business transacted.
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ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property

Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

JOHN A. WOLF.
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Oak street, East End, Oakland

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 154 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
Opposite Patent Office,
Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

HILL'S

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

READ OUR TESTIMONIALS.

Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by

—THE—
OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,
LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part.
W. L. LOTEGAY.

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED

Address all Orders to
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block. LIMA, OHIO.

(In writing please mention this paper.)

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1893 NUMBER 17.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M. Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Kurtz.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M. Spedden; K. of R. & S., H. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, bu	.45
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.20
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens per lb	.6
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.30
Corn, " "	.45
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Some new sidewalks have been laid in Oakland since our last issue, all of which were badly needed.

Twelve different kinds of theology are preached in four languages in eight churches at Wahoo, Neb.

Mrs. M. M. Wass has been appointed postmistress at Mineral Spring, vice G. F. Wass, resigned.

Rev. Dr. H. C. Alexander will preach next Sunday in Garrett Memorial church both morning and evening.

If "Old Hickory," of Sweet Pink, will kindly send his name and the location of Sweet Pink, we will be glad to publish his interesting letter received on Tuesday.

Are you going to build? If so write to W. A. Liller, Keyser, W. Va., Cottage Architect and Builder and dealer in all kinds of building supplies. 12-13t

Misses Delia White and Jennie Delawder have opened an ice cream parlor at the corner of Second and Oak streets, where they will serve ice cream to their patrons.

Says a Chicago writer: "It is reckoned that there are eight miles of lunch counter in the fair.' Wouldn't the hungry Democrats be happy if the Government pie counter were that long.

We have every facility for the prompt and neat execution of job work of every description. Compare our work with that of others and note the difference in quality, price and neatness.

An entertainment and festival will be given at Corinth, W. Va., Saturday evening, June 24, 1893, for the benefit of the new Baptist church. Music will be furnished by the Terra Alta band.

The Red House Sunday school will have an ice cream festival on Saturday night, June 24th, at the home of the late Mrs. Thomas Grimes. All are invited. Proceeds for benefit of Sunday school.

FOR SALE.—Two car loads of a special Fertilizer for certain crops, warranted to be as represented as per analysis, to parties who had our fertilizer before it has given entire satisfaction. Henry Weber. 8-8t

FOR SALE.—Low and on easy terms, one good 2nd hand 12 H. P. Goar Scott traction engine and thresher; also saw mill attachments if desired.

T. R. CARSKADON,
16-4 Keyser, W. Va.

It is getting to be the fashion to address and stamp envelopes on the back. With the direction across the folds, the letter cannot be opened by an unauthorized person without the fact being detected.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Mr. Chas. T. Sweet, proprietor of Mount Pomona fruit farm at Swanton, has a large crop of strawberries this season. He commenced shipping his fruit one day last week, at which time he sent away one hundred and fifty quarts.

Fifty cents is a small doctor bill, but that is all it will cost you to cure any ordinary case of rheumatism if you use Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Try it and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. The first application will quiet the pain. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

The County Court of Mineral county and the County Commissioners of Allegany county intend spanning the Potomac river above Piedmont to Luke, at which point is situated the paper factory, with an iron suspension bridge. The cost is estimated to be about $12,000.

Garthright will close out this and next week two cars best flour at the lowest prices that flour has been offered at for ten years. 1 car bran at $1.10 per 100 lbs.; 1 large lot ladies' dressed hats at less than half price; large lot clothing cheaper than ever before. Will pay $1.00 cash for old potatoes 16-2t.

The man who drew the specifications for the underground excavation that caused the collapse of Ford's theatre says he is a marine engineer, and asserts that while he never designed many houses he once built a gate. A man that can build a gate ought to be a first-class engineer—of the cheap kind, such as Objector Holman would prefer.

A substitute for natural gas has been introduced in Greensburg, Pennsylvania. Five hundred houses are supplied with the artificial product at the rate of seven fires for thirty-five dollars a year. No description of the method of producing the new fuel is given, but this is not essential if it be cheap and satisfactory.

P. G. Freeland, a brakeman on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, met with a serious accident Wednesday morning of last week, resulting in the crushing of his foot and necessitating amputation above the ankle joint. He fell from his train while on the seventeen-mile grade near Altamont. He is a married man and resides at Keyser.

The black stocking must go to give way to the white. English royalty decrees it and every snob of us must don the white. The black looks much better. It has been said in its behalf that it can be worn a whole year without becoming soiled, although there are persons who make at least two changes a year.

Last week the local sports had great fun fishing for German carp in the dead pond at the east end of town. Wednesday afternoon Harry West caught a number, among them being one 23 inches long and weighing 4½ pounds. The general average of the fish caught in this body of water is three pounds.

Dr. J. Lee McComas, who spent about ten days in Chicago viewing the World's Fair and attending a medical convention of the physicians of the world arrived home one day last week. The doctor read a paper before the convention setting forth the natural advantages of Oakland and vicinity, which we wish to be able to publish some time in the near future.

On Friday last the Enterprise Tanning Co. of Garrett county with it principal office and works at Huttons, was incorporated by H. Lee Clark, Ulysses G. Palmer and Edward H. Sincell, of Garrett county, Wilson V. Bacon and Robert W. Brooks, of Bradford county, Pa. The capital stock of the company is $30,000. The gentlemen who compose the company are all young active business men and work has already progressed to a considerable extent upon the building. The capacity of the tannery will be 60 hides per day.

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

V. B. Johnson, Esq., of Washington, D. C., is here as a guest of the Rest. Mr. Johnson is a great hay fever sufferer and is here to try to get relief.

Thos. J. Peddicord and wife, are spending this week with friends in Parkersburg, W. Va.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Richardson, of Keyser, spent two or three days the latter part of last week with the family of Mrs. Leah F. Sincell, in Oakland.

Mrs. Gen. John A. Logan, who is a guest at the Deer Park hotel, was in Oakland Saturday.

Dr. J. W. Laughlin, of Deer Park, was in Oakland Monday shaking hands with his many friends. We are always glad to see the doctor.

Morgan Hoff, who has been attending the W. Va. University at Morgantown, returned to Oakland last Saturday.

Miss Anna, the accomplished and gracious daughter of Mr. R. I. Anderson, of Oakland, has been the guest of Miss Atta Lovenstein, for the past few days.—Oracle.

Prof. R. G. Richardson, of Piedmont, was in Oakland over Sunday visiting relatives. He will probably move to Oakland some time next month and remain here during the heated season.

D. Sherman Gutherie, Esq., and family, of Kingwood, passed through Oakland Monday morning en route home from a visit to Mr. G.'s home in Bloomington.

Messrs. P. E. Kimmell and Abraham Lawton drove down to Accident Saturday and spent Sunday in that town with friends.

Prof. S. C. Smith has returned from West Virginia whence he was called several days ago by the serious illness of his wife, who has improved very much and will come to the Park some time next week to go to housekeeping.

D. E. Offutt, jr., of Oakland, and Jas. S. Lakin, of Terra Alta, departed from Oakland Sunday morning for Chicago, in which city they will remain for a few weeks. At Columbus they were joined by Mr. Lakin's wife, who will make the trip with them.

Cashier Jones returned from his trip to Chicago Saturday night. He was absent from Oakland nearly a week.

Miss Annie Kepler returned from Buckhannon Saturday evening, where she had been on a visit to friends for a few days.

Miss Madge Veitch, who has been attending school at Mt. DuChantal, Wheeling, returned to her home in Oakland last Thursday and will remain here during the summer vacation.

Messrs. Geo. McGee and Frank Wheeler, both of Piedmont, were in Oakland on Monday buying country produce for their store in Piedmont.

G. W. Moon and family, of Gorman, passed through Oakland Monday on their way to Johnstown, where they will visit friends and relatives and attend the Oakland District conference, which meets there this week.

Mr. Thomas Bosley, accompanied by his niece, Miss Maud Bosley, departed from Oakland Tuesday morning for Chicago, where they will remain a few days and then journey further west to visit relatives.

Messrs. Samuel and Edward Wilt, of Swanton, were callers at our office yesterday.

Quite a number of young people from this place and Oakland drove to Aurora on last Thursday evening where they spent the evening in dancing and other amusements. They returned at an early hour in the a. m. ——Miss Nellie Browning of Oakland, was the guest for a few days of Mrs. A. H. Parsons, on State street.—Oracle.

FOR SALE.—A three year old horse, sixteen hands high and heavy in proportion, well broken. For further information apply at Dr. Newman's or address Chas. J. Newman, Oakland, Md.

Dr. Keeley, of gold cure fame, is credited with a very small sense of humor, especially if the joke is directed at his specialty. A traveling theatrical troupe recently undertook to introduce some local hits into its proformance at his theatre at Dwight. When Dr. Keeley saw the drift of the show he insisted on the skit being changed, and as he controls about everything in the town a new play had to be substituted.

A report is in circulation here which says the Baltimore and Ohio Company has awarded the contract for furnishing all the crushed stone to be used by the company between Philadelphia and the Ohio river to a Baltimore party and that the Kaig crusher at Big Yough bridge and another at Long Run, W. Va., will be compelled to go out of business or seek other fields of usefulness.

Are you insured? If not, now is the time to provide yourself and family with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy as an insurance against any serious results from an attack of bowel complaint during the summer months. It is almost certain to be needed and should be procured at once. No other remedy can take its place or do its work. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Saturday night when the members of the Frederick Salvation Army Corps were holding a meeting on what is known as Benty's corner, in Frederick, some unknown parties attacked them with rotton eggs, and finally drove them away. The officers of the army resisted the assault for some time, receiving each shower of eggs with shouts of "Hailelujah," and did not give up the struggle until thier clothes were almost completely covered with the contents of the eggs.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
Is famous as a
Cure for severe colds.
Famous as a
Preventive of pneumonia.
Famous as a
Preventive and cure for croup.
Famous for the relief it affords
in case of
Whooping cough.
Famous as a safe and pleasant
Medicine for children.
Try it. 50 cent bottles for sale
by druggists.

The Queen of Denmark is, after Queen Victoria, the most remarkable of European queens. Three of her children are either occupying thrones or will do so in the near future. Though she is nearly eighty, she still retains much of her youthful appearance and vigor. She was married at the age of twenty-three. All her six children are living, and every one of them has proved a credit to her. Her favorite child is the King of Greece, but her special affection for him in no way lessens her fondness for the others. The Princess of Wales and the Empress of Russia inherit their remarkable personal beauty from her.

Dr. M. J. Davis is a prominent physician of Lewis, Cass county, Iowa, and has been actively engaged in the practice of medicine at that place for the past thirty-five years. On the 26th of May, while in Des Moines en route to Chicago, he was suddenly taken with an attack of diarrhœa. Having sold Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for the past seventeen years, and knowing its reliability, he procured a 25 cent bottle, two doses of which completely cured him. The excitement and change of water and diet incident to traveling often produce a diarrhœa. Every one should procure a bottle of this remedy before leaving home. For sale by druggist.

Photographs.

Pritchard's gallery is now in full blast. Having worked the past winter in the city and afforded an opportunity of gaining some new ideas in the fine arts. That my enameled photographs are the finest finished pictures made in Oakland lately or remotely, I am willing to leave to the artistic judgment of the old and new residents of Oakland. $5.60 will pay for one 16x20 crayon framed and one doz. cabinet photographs. Tin Types made for all shades and colors of humanity except babies. I make a cheap card size for them to substitute for tin.

Your patronage is solicited.

G. H. PRITCHARD.

The Fourth in Oakland.

All preparations are now made by the various committees for a grand celebration of the glorious Fourth of July, and every one who comes to Oakland that day are insured a good time.

The grounds that have been chosen for the picnic and sports that are to be indulged in, are all that can be wished for. They are what is known as Kilbourn's Grove and to any one who has ever spent a day in those large, shady and spacious grounds, the name is enough to show them what a pleasant day they will have, without mentioning all the attractions that the committee of management have to offer them on that day.

For want of space we can only mention a few of the many attractions that will be offered: Foot races of all kinds, donkey races, which of themselves will give to the public enough fun for a whole afternoon, a base ball game, dancing and in fact, amusements of all kinds that both young and old can enjoy. Added to these there will be several booths on the grounds with a full supply of every thing that is necessary to supply the wants of the inner man.

The dancing platform and the right of the booths has been sold to Mr. Bert Whetzell, and he is sub-renting them to several others in town.

Good music and plenty of it will be provided for the dancing platform, and those who wish for that sort of amusement can indulge in tripping the light fantastic to their hearts content.

The day will be opened by a grand street parade in the morning as soon as the last of the visitors have arrived, which will be about eleven o'clock in the morning. This procession, after marching through the principle streets of the town, will disband at the grounds and after dinner the afternoon program will be opened by an address by Mr. B. A. Richmond of Cumberland. He will be followed by Mr. J. A. McHenry of the same place. The name of Mr. Richmond of itself is sufficient to let all those who have ever had the pleasure of hearing him know what a rich treat they may expect in the way of an address, and when you have that of Mr. McHenry, one of Cumberland's most prominent lawyers, added to it, we feel safe in saying that never has a more promising program for an afternoon's enjoyment been offered to the people of Oakland and vicinity. At night there will be a grand display of fireworks from the Court House hill, and never has such a display been seen west of Baltimore.

We also notice that there is to be a public ball given in Offutt's Hall at night, at which we know that all can have an enjoyable time for it under the popular management of Messrs. White and Crim.

The Normal Literary.

The Oakland Normal Literary met on Friday evening. The immense crowd present gave evidence of the interest the people are taking in the society and the benefit they are deriving from it. Their expectations were again gratified, as the society was perfect in every particular. The music under the management of Miss Weber, assisted by Misses Nelson, Butler, Maroney and Loughridge and Messrs Naylor and Smith, was thought to be the best ever had in the school house.

The lecture delivered by Rev. Dr. H. C. Alexander, entitled "Suggestions for the Benefit of the Unpracticed Speaker," was greatly enjoyed by everyone present. The Doctor is perhaps the ablest man in the county and never fails to make his talks both interesting and edifying.

The house was crowded and many who could not get standing room inside sat on the outside and listened to the music and the lecture.

The closing, or last session of the literary, will be in two weeks from the last and will likely be held in Offutt's Hall. The program has not yet been arranged except for the music which will be in charge of Mr. Wm. Hagans, the chorister of the M. E. church. There will be quartettes and quintettes with violin and cornet accompaniment, and a pantomime and duets by some singers from West Virginia. There will also be some dialogues and recitations. A very small admission fee will be charged to pay for the hall.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

Band Reorganization.

The Oakland Independent band reorganized on last Friday night, with election of Samuel Lawton as president; E. E. Spedden, treasurer and D. G. Smith, secretary.

The band boys have secured Prof. S. C. Smith, a musician of no mean reputation to instruct them. They will meet for practice and instruction two nights in each week.

A. G. Steegar Dead.

Mayor Hebb to-day received a letter from a Mr. W. T. Bullock, of Pineville, Ky., dated June 12, in which he asks the mayor to notify the relatieves or friends of Mr. A. G. Steegar, formerly of Cumberland, that he had been found dead on the county road about three miles from Pineville, and that he had been buried there on the 11th inst.

The mayor turned the letter over to Lieutenant of Police McDonald, but a diligent search had failed up to 3 p. m. to-day of finding any traces of any such person. If he ever lived here and has any relatives or friends they can communicate with the mayor, the police or the *Times*.—Cumb. Times, Tuesday.

The Mr. A. G. Steegar, notice of the finding of whose body out in Kentucky appeared in yesterday's *Times*, was formerly a school teacher at Oakland. He was well known at Piedmont, his brother at one time being Baltimore and and Ohio agent there. He had a sister, who over the *nome de plume* of Elsie Earnest, wrote some charming war stories well remembered hereabouts. The Steegars came from Fluvina county, Va., and nothing is known of them now hereabouts. The one whose body seems to have been found in Kentucky, was a brilliant man, but was addicted to drink.—Cumb. Times, Wednesday.

Good Medicine.

To persons suffering from the "blues" the Baltimore *American* gives the following advice:

Very often a person gets troubled. Blues come just as clouds sweep over the skies. Life doesn't seem careful. Discouragement tangles up the mind and disturbs the soul. Indigestion attacks the emotions. In everything there lurks despair. You don't want to meet people. You don't want to be alone. "You jest naturally want everything and don't want nothing," as the colored brother expressed it. When you get in this condition don't take medicine. Don't drink whiskey. Don't sit still. Just go out to the park and walk over the grass carpeted hills and among the noble trees, and look up into the sky and ask God to give you a bigger soul to appreciate the beautiful world you live in. After that you'll feel better.

Ice Cream Parlor.

Misses Delia White and Jennie Delawder have opened an ice cream parlor at the corner of Main and Oak streets, where they will serve the best ice cream in town. They also sell by the quantity. A call will convince you that they furnish the best cream on town. 17-3t

State School Fund Distributed.

Comptroller M. DeK. Smith has made the quarterly apportionment of the public school tax to the several counties and Baltimore city. These annuities will be payable on and after June 25. Allegany county 7,271.82 for white and 32,938 colored schools. Garrett gets $2,166.64 for white and $44.32 for colored institutions.

Picnic.

A dance and picnic will be given at Lake Brown, near the narrows of Deep Creek on July 4th. Music will be furnished by the Browning String Band. Refreshments may be had on the grounds.

G. J. WALTER,
J. W. WALTER,
17-1t Committee.

Mothers Use Susanna, the Only Preventative and Cure for Cholera Infantum.

Wolf's Summit, W. Va., Oct. 3, 1892.

To Mothers:—Our baby is nearly 11 months old and we had bought and given 7 bottles of "Castoria" without much change for the better, and it never seemed hearty until we gave it a bottle of Susanna, which cured it permanently.

JOHN T. WILLIAMS.
MRS. MARY M. WILLIAMS.

Read from page 11 of the Mountain Chantauqua. The Athological Symptoms Covered.

Useful.

A luxury to the man who shaves,
A balm to lull the painful dream
Produced by a scraping razor blade
Is found in Barnes's Magic Cream. 9-t

The Republican.
BENJ. H SINCELL, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

UNSOPHISTICATED.

She was bashful, self-conscious but rosy,
This fresh little bud from the fields;
She'd blush like the heart of a posy
When to the soft zephyr it yields.
And not being well up in grammar,
She'd often say "come" 'stead of "come,"
And she'd pick at her apron and stammer,
And "at home," with this maid, was "to hum."

And the questions she'd ask you were funny
On matters irrelevant quite;
But her smile was so open and sunny,
To answer them all was delight.
And she'd tell you, with naive little touches
Of frankness confiding as sweet,
Of things the most personal, such as
Her age and the size of her feet.

And of quizzing she'd never suspect you,
Though amused at her sallies you were,
And her laughter uncurbed would infect you
As well as her "bon hommie" rare.
As for slang—let us draw here the curtain,
And country slang, mind you, at that;
And, heavens! the town belles, I'm certain,
'Most swooned at the style of her hat.

Yet, still, this sweet maiden bucolic
Had virtue enough in her way;
Though rather too ready to frolic,
She kept mooping dudelets at bay.
In fact, she had just enough "gumption,"
Or call it good sense, if you please,
While blandly ignoring presumption,
With a look the "presumer" to freeze.

And then she could get up such dishes,
And "fixin's an' things," that you'd own
That never such cooking delicious
To tickle your palate you'd known.
Besides, she made all her own dresses
As well as her sisters', they say,
And neatly she groomed her brown tresses,
Though not in conventional way.

So while all the girls in the city,
Where she'd "come for to visit a spell,"
Tried, each, to be brilliant and witty,
And laughed at her frequent "do tell,"
She kept her own gait most demurely,
Nor noticed their quizzing and chaff,
And, all quite unconscious, was surely
On them neatly turning the laugh.

For soon it appeared that this posy,
So verdant and fresh from the fields;
So blushing, confiding and rosy,
With arts that true innocence wields,
Had captured nobility's scion,
The hope of the citified belle,
Who said, as she sighed for her lion:
"Well there! Did you ever! Do tell!"
—Emile Pickhardt, in Detroit Free Press.

THE VILLAGE OPERA.

A Lesson That Was Taught by the Good Singer.

Near a little village in the south of Saxony there dwelt a musician. It seemed that he had always been living there, and yet in appearance he was not old. His eyes were full of fire, and the dark clustering hair still fell away from his smooth, high forehead. His figure was still erect and his step buoyant and firm. He lived alone upon the mountain that hung over the pretty valley. The children could plainly see his cottage shining above them on the cliff, white against the purple shadows. "See!" they would say to each other, "that is where the good singer lives." When he came down into the little town they would stand in the doorways, smiling as he passed. But they did not have that chance very often, for mostly his way lay upward to the mountain's crest, where, above the clouds that hid the summit from the sight of those below, he spent days sitting alone in the sun. Then he would come down again to his little cottage, bringing with him beautiful songs and harmonies which he would work out in his study and set down in a music scroll.

While he was gone on these trips to the mountain top, the villagers were always on the lookout; and one of their number had leave from his work in the fields in order that he might constantly watch so as to let the others know when the singer should return. The watcher's post was high on a cliff, in full view of the path winding down from above. Here, by bending out with the aid of a stout bush, he could see the men at work far below. If the breeze were favorable, he could even hear their laughter or catch a strain of a song or two which the singer had taught them. Then, swinging himself back upon the cliff, he would watch the path that led up into the mountain. In time he would always be rewarded by a sight of the singer coming down from the rocks to his cottage below. When he came near enough, the watcher would always lean forward to catch the expression in his eyes. They seemed full of the sun, with that rare light indeed which comes only from looking down upon the world like the sun itself. Such a sight the watcher prized always as the chief treasure of his memory. He who caught it was very fortunate, for, as the singer drew nearer to the village nestling in the valley, this strange light faded slowly, and his face became as before, full indeed of nobility and sweetness, but not as luminous as it had been.

When, however, at the bidding of the watcher, the villagers thronged into the singer's study at nightfall, the lustrous eyes would half glow again with their former fire as he sang to them the songs he had brought with him from the mountain top. A hush fell upon the men and women as they listened. They clasped hands silently and smiled through their happy tears. If, perchance, anyone stood in the crowd who had aught against a neighbor, his face relaxed as the singer sang, and his hand stole out shyly to his enemy, who grasped it eagerly, and the men were friends. And if two women had quarreled at their tasks, they laid their heads in women fashion upon each other's shoulders, and, weeping, became sisters once more. So the singer sang, and as the light from the hearth fire shone upon his face the villagers thought: "It is an angel who brings to us the songs he has gathered at the feet of God!"

Thus year in and out they went from the fields and from the fireside up to the little study of the singer. They brought with them their common vexations and trials. They came somewhat hardened with the week's toil and struggle, somewhat burdened with their daily cares, for they were simple folk and their valley was not over bountiful. But one by one their burdens dropped away as they listened to the singer; and they took back with them to their houses all the warmth and beauty and comfort of his songs. It happened now and then that one, touched more than usual by some song, would beg to hear it again. But smilingly the singer would answer that all the songs were being written into one great opera, and when he should hear the whole he would find his song again. Sometimes a mother would say, pleadingly: "Give me the little song which has spoken so comfortably to me. It is like the prattle of the little one who rests so deep that I can no longer take her in my arms." But the singer, smiling still, shook his head, and began another song so tender and sweet and yet so joyful that the villagers held their breath, and even the mother no longer yearned for the song which had been sung and was already folded away within the scroll of the great opera now almost full. They said among themselves: "How beautiful must the entire work be, since these are only parts!" Some, indeed, more outspoken than the rest, said often to the singer: "When shall we hear the whole opera?" Then the singer, smiling ever, answered: "Bide thou, friend, and never grow impatient."

At last, however, there came an evening when the singer said to his people: "The opera is done!" They cried out joyfully: "Now we shall hear it all!" But he checked them, saying: "Nay, you may not hear it yet." His voice grew very gentle, as though he grieved to disappoint them. "Good friends," he went on, tenderly, "we have dwelt very happily together, and your love has grown very dear to me. Now, however, I must leave you, for there are other songs for me to sing and other operas for me to write. I may not sing them here, for all my songs to you are sung. I must go to other villages."

But they cried: "Why dost thou leave us alone? Without thee we shall have no more singing."

He answered: "I may not linger, dear friend; for if I tarried here I should miss those other songs which will be given me to sing. Do you not know that beyond your mountain there are other villages that need the songs I have for them? Are you not willing that they should have their music also?"

They wept, saying: "Thou wert our father, and we thy children, thou knowest; but henceforth without thee we shall be mute."

He, however, smiled and said: "Nay, I have tasks for you." He held before them the scroll in which were enfolded all their songs. "You must learn the opera which I have written, holding all the songs which I had in trust for you. When I return we shall sing it; for there are many tunes, and many times, and many keys. Without me to guide, you would miss the central harmony. But unto each will I give the song I sang for him alone, and he shall learn it by heart, that, when I return, altogether we may sing the opera, and I will lead the whole."

He divided the scroll among them, and to each he gave his piece, some large, some small, but every one having written upon it the song that had been made for the receiver alone. Then he dismissed them tenderly. They went out weeping into the night, for they grieved bitterly at being parted from their singer. But they said among themselves: "Shall we murmur because he goes to sing to others? Nay, did he not even tell us that if he tarried he might lose the songs which he should gather upon other mountains? Surely that were a pity!" Thus they comforted themselves. And when by their own firesides each found upon his scroll the song which most had touched him in the other days, he fell weeping to his knees and thanked the good God who had given the singer this message entirely for himself.

In the morning the village stirred with a new life. The men went to the field, carrying their scrolls with them, and as they rested from their work they set about learning their song. It was truly like a meadow of unfledged larks learning to pipe. At home the women, as they busied themselves with household tasks or plied their needles, sang cheerily as they spelled out each new phrase. So through the day they worked, laughing gleefully at each other's mistakes and false notes. At night they gathered together for a moment to think of the singer who had gone from them, but had left them each his song, neither too high nor too low, but just adapted to his voice and capable of bringing out all its sweetest tones. "The good singer," they said, "how well he knew us all!"

So the days were spent in practice. If by chance anyone grew weary and his hope failed, or if, cast down for the moment, he feared that the singer might not, after all, return, he would reassure himself, saying: "How grand will the whole chorus sound!" Sometimes, too, one became spiritless and discouraged over his task, rebelling at his discords. Then would another say to him: "Shall then the singer when he comes be disappointed in thee? What if, lacking thy one part, the whole opera should wait?" Thus they cheered each other.

As the seasons waned, however, and the singer came not, the little doubts began to grow stronger, the little discouragements were less easily recovered from, and even (among the more indolent of the villagers) could be heard murmurs. "Of what use," they grumbled, "is this trill here and that note there? I never can sing it in that way; no one will know if I leave it out." Another was bolder still. "I will not trouble myself with that phrase," he would say: "I will write it over to suit myself." Still others, more self-willed than the rest, cried out: "Oh the stupid song! It was good enough for last year, but I have quite overgrown it. I am sick of its old drone. I will make another like it, but more varied and better suited to my voice, which of late has grown so much stronger." And there were one or two who found their songs so small in comparison with others that they were quite angry and gave up their parts altogether.

In vain did the wiser heads in the village remonstrate, for soon, indeed, most of the villagers had followed the lead of their bolder neighbors and altered their songs to suit themselves. So it came about that only a few retained the simple, sweet melodies which the singer had left them. Of the rest, some had put in new notes and left out old ones, some had changed the key of their song to another which they thought more suitable to their voice, and some had so varied and simplified their songs that the original theme could scarcely be discerned. Most, indeed, were, in this way and in that, quite different from the songs left them by the singer. It was true that a few who thus changed their scrolls found out their mistake too late, and tried to erase the alterations they had made. But here and there they had forgotten a note in the original melody, which, try as they might, they could not restore.

The villagers were in this condition when, one morning, as, according to their custom, they looked up to the little empty cottage on the cliff, they found, to their great surprise, that it was again occupied. They had waited so long that at first they could not credit their own eyes; but as they looked they saw the yellow smoke curl up from the chimney, and they could no longer doubt that at last the singer had returned to them. With mingled feelings they awaited his summons to the study, some with joy of hope fulfilled, others with a sense of their own insufficiency and shortcomings, and some with a heavy weight of shame. And, truly, many lagged behind when the little procession wound up the mountain to the cliff. None, however, was so covered with dismay and confusion, or so steeped in ingratitude, that he stayed behind altogether. Even the most willful of them all cared too much for the singer for that. So, half-hastening, half-lingering, the villagers went to greet him.

When all were gathered together in the study they knew so well and saw him standing as they had so often seen him, erect in the firelight, watching them with the old luminous, tender eyes, now smiling, now sad, they fell at his feet with a cry, and, holding up their worn and blotted scrolls, they sobbed out their joy and their sorrow, their struggle and their failure, like children from their tasks at school. The singer heard them with a gentle smile. He passed among them touching now one and now another who seemed most in need of comfort. By and by a hush fell upon them all.

"My people," he began slowly, "I have not lacked tidings of you in the distant villages where I have dwelt. I have heard how it has fared with the songs which I left you, and how you have forgotten the melodies which I taught you. You have spoilt their beauty and their sweetness, and you have perverted their meaning by additions and renderings of your own. But because you have not forgotten me, the singer, I have come to you that I may teach you again the songs which I sang to you. Faulty indeed now would be the opera if I should join all these blotted scrolls into one, for the harmonies are grown discordant. You must learn them over again. But that you may not fail another time, I wish you to understand the full meaning of each song that I gave you, and how necessary each is to the harmony of the whole. Then, with renewed hope and earnestness, you may set to work once more. I, therefore, knowing how you had failed, have brought with me, from other villages which have better learned the tasks which I set them, a choir of singing men who will sing your opera for you, and show you how each song goes, and its place in the whole."

He opened an inner door. There, in the full glow of many candles, stood a band of men and boys, and on their faces was a light that resembled the singer's. They all carried scrolls written in the singer's own hand. He himself, stepping forward, gave them the signal. On a sudden they began all at once to sing, and the sound broke on the people like a sea of light. They raised their faces from the ground and wiped away their tears. They seemed bathed in the glorious harmony. With wonder they looked at each other. One said: "Surely that cannot be my little song!" and another: "Could mine have sounded like that?" And they clasped each other's hands as in the old days, and wept with joy. Then the singer began to sing above them all a song which they had never heard. It filled the pauses of the other songs, and glorified them.

When the last notes died away, they stood hushed and awed, and their faces shone like the faces of the choir men. They said: "Sing us again that new song." But the singer answered, smilingly: "Nay, you must learn your own songs first. Then will I sing you the new one, completing your harmonies with the master song." The villagers, still clasping each other's hands, with their hearts full of joy and love of the singer, cried out, eagerly: "Give us again our old songs, that we may learn to sing them aright."

He, still smiling, took from the choir men the fresh scrolls written in his own hand, and gave them to the villagers. Then they went slowly back to their quiet valley. But the singer stood long in his study window, looking down upon them from the cliff. He smiled gently, and said softly to himself: "Bide thou, and never be impatient," just as he had so often said to his people.—Christian Union.

—Fortune Teller (to extravagantly dressed girl)—"Your husband will be a poor man—unless—" Maiden (eagerly)—"Unless what?" Fortune Teller—"You dress more economically after marriage than you do now."—Harper's Bazar.

—"Don't boddah me," he said, loftily. "I b'longs to de aristocracy, an' doan' you forgit it." "Humph. You mus' hab struck policy." "Dat's it, perzackly. I b'longs ter de fo'-lebben-forty-foh-hundred."—Washington Star.

THOUGHT IT WAS THE SOROSIS.

Unhappy Experience of a Man Lured by Hot Waffles and Sirup.

He was one of the holdovers from the naval review and evidently from the provinces. His clothes were black and shiny, his shoes large and square-toed, and his collar and necktie had a loose and easy fit that suggested rural laundering and domestic manufacture. He had passed up Fifth avenue with a copy of the World's map in his hand and had carefully noted the principal buildings along that famous thoroughfare. In front of the woman's exchange he came to a dead halt. An attractive sign had caught his eye: "Hot Waffles and Sirup." Now if anything could appeal to a warm and dusty and tired gentleman from the provinces at 1 p. m. it was hot waffles and sirup. And there was something about the name "Woman's Exchange" that cheered and encouraged him. It suggested a bower of peace and rest, an air of refinement, clean tablecloths, neat and personable young women in dainty caps and aprons, home cooking, quick service, moderate charges, no tips, and no shaving—consequently no strikes. So the stranger entered gayly, as a wandering spirit exhausted by a trip through space might enter paradise.

The middle of the day at the woman's exchange is not conducive to the most perfect state of privacy and rest. It is that hour when women, tired and venomous from an arduous morning of shopping, gather together to eat spoon victuals and such assortment of woman's food as does not conflict with steady conversation and a flow of personal feminine remarks. These remarks cover an immense amount of territory, ranging from sprightly repartee to jagged invective, comprehending not only the morals, customs and dress of the feminine sex, but personal allusion to all men who come within the range of the feminine vision. On this occasion the gathering had been a little more critical than usual, and the unlucky she who came in last was subjected to an overhauling that left her without raiment, and possibly without character.

Such was the condition of affairs when the unsuspecting man walked into the trap. It is not an easy thing to enter any sort of restaurant at any time, but to plump down suddenly into a convention of women, to realize that you are alone and helpless in a hostile country, to feel that fifty pairs of scornful and inimical feminine eyes are fastened upon you, is a terrible experience. The aisle was perfectly clear, but a little to the right was an empty chair. Why a man should swerve from the track, give a lurch and knock over that chair can be answered only by the proposition, put yourself in his place. A titter went over the room and the man, very hot and very uncomfortable, lurched on and sank into a seat in the far corner. It is well known to ornithologists that doves in the midst of a family quarrel will stop their contention and make cause against a common enemy. So these women for a time forgot their own little differences and united to make the unlucky man more miserable even than the natural circumstances would justify. They marveled at his presence; they criticised his appearance; they made little insinuations and flippant and irreverent remarks that penetrated to his corner and added to the horror of his situation. And it so fortuned that when a sudden and abrupt silence fell over the assembly the unhappy man would drop a fork or a spoon with an awful crash, and every woman would turn and glare at him, and a ripple of mocking laughter would be wafted to his agonized consciousness.

The purpose of this narration is not to gloat over the sufferings of this wretched man, not to describe in detail the progress of the consumption of his hot waffles and sirup. The memory of which he will carry to his grave. The purpose is more philanthropic, more in accord with human impulses. It is a note of friendly warning to other men to beware when three or four or more women are gathered together in one place. The women of New York have long chafed under a masculine restriction that shuts them out of hotels and restaurants save at certain specified hours, and when the opportunity presents itself to take a sweet and terrible revenge they embrace it hungrily. Woe to the man, urban or provincial, who invades a woman's dining-room unless protected by a guard of feminine skirts. Better for that man to conquer his appetite for hot waffles and sirup and tempt a diet of less terrifying accompaniments.

But as the afternoon wore away and the sun took on a deserted appearance, the gentleman in evidence timidly emerged from his corner, paid his bill and ventured:

"Guess I got into the wrong place and struck the Sorosis, b'gosh."—N. Y. World.

Effects of Frost at Niagara Falls.

The wear and tear of the elements on Niagara may be better remarked in early spring than at any other season. Great bowlders are continually falling from the faces of the cliffs where they were loosened by the action of the frost, and the same process no doubt is going on in the stone under the cataracts. The erosive power of the waterfall is not so great, but water, wind and frost together make the recession of the gorge, particularly on the Horseshoe side, quite perceptible.—Buffalo Courier.

Somewhat Remarkable.

Clerk—I want to get off for a few days, Mr. Hardscrabble. My grandmother is dead.

Employer—Hick, this is the fifth time your grandmother has died.

Clerk—Yes; grandmother was an extraordinary woman.—Judge.

Tit for Tat.

Little Daughter—Lucy Locket is havin' a party, an' she didn't invite me.

Mamma—You've just had the measles.

Little Daughter—Oh, yes, I forgot; and I didn't invite her, did I?—Good News.

Versatile Weather.

The boys wanted to go skating, but the clerk of the weather seemed to object. First, it rained; then it began to blow, then it snowed; then it cleared up, and the sun came out; then it began to snow again.

"I never saw such weather," exclaimed Hal, turning from the window in disgust. "It's horrid! It's—I don't know what to call it!"

Bill also strove for a word to express his feelings.

"Yes, I think so too! It's—it's—the most *versatile* weather I ever saw!"—Harper's Young People.

Moral Suasion.

A large boy was pounding a smaller one on Lexington avenue. A gentleman interfered and separated them.

"What were you beating him for?" indignantly asked the gentleman of the older boy.

"He has got some cigarettes and he won't divide 'em, and I was just trying to coax some of them out of him!"—Texas Siftings.

Willing to Condense.

"I—I must not listen to you, Mr. Capphead," protested the blushing girl, with eyes downcast. "You are only trifling, and—and, besides it is getting late."

"Please hear me out, Miss Helen!" pleaded the infatuated young reporter. "I'll cut it down to two hundred and fifty words!"—Chicago Tribune.

Honors Even.

Mr. Van—You look charming to-night, my love.

Mrs. Van—Indeed? Thanks! I'm surprised you should say so even if you thought it.

Mr. Van—Yes; I'm surprised that you should look so, even if I had said it!—Town Topics.

A Bit of Comfort.

Little Johnny—Was I born on a Thanksgiving day?

Mamma—Yes; but if you keep on being such a bad boy, I don't know what I'll have to be thankful for.

Little Johnny—Well, you can be thankful I isn't twins, anyhow.—Good News.

A Great Scheme.

Jack—How are you going to spend the summer?

Tom—I'm going to put it in traveling from one summer resort to another until I find a girl worth a million or two who wants to be loved and married for herself alone.—Truth.

Home, Sweet Home.

She—So she married that bald-headed old chap! Why, I heard he had been blackballed at every club in town.

He—That's why he married; for a home.—Life.

The Darlings.

Clara—I am afraid this silk waist of mine won't wear.

Maude—Why not? I didn't suppose there was a chance of any of your waists wearing out.—Detroit Free Press.

The Point of Vision.

Perdita—I saw Dicky kiss you last night—rather timidly, I thought.

Ella—Yes; but you should have seen us where it was absolutely impossible for anyone to have seen us!—Truth.

Bore a Trade Mark.

"What is the name of the butter-dealer's pretty daughter behind the desk?"

"Oleomargaret."—Judge.

A READY REFERENCE.

He—You don't remember me; I met you at the seashore.

She—I don't seem to recall you.

He—Strange; maybe you lost the ring I gave you to remember me by.

She (extending both hands)—Pick it out; it may serve to identify you.—Truth.

Fellow Feeling.

"You have been in the army a great many years, but I never heard of your capturing anything," said an old coquette to a somewhat venerable officer.

"You ought to have a fellow feeling for me," was the reply.

"How so?"

"Because we both know what it is to grow old without making any conquests."—Quips.

In the Cemetery.

"This man must have been a sea captain," said Hicks, stopping in front of a grave over which rose the familiar broken pillar.

"Why do you think that?" asked Mawson.

"They've erected a broken shaft in his memory."—Judge.

He Probably Didn't Know.

Little Boy—You come to see sister every Thursday night, don't you?

Young Man—Well—er—yes, about.

"How did you find out about Thursdays?"

"Thursdays?"

"Yes. How did you know?"

"Know what?"

"Why, how did you know Thursday was the only night sister had vacant?"—Good News.

Injustice.

It's really rather funny,
In congressional debates,
That the sea of matrimony
Is not mentioned with its mates:
For surely none
Deny it's one
Of the United States.
—Judge.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

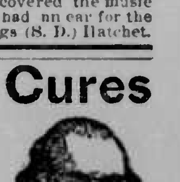
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O., Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

ENGLISHMAN—"Pardon me, sir, but where do you come from?" Paddy—"From County Cork." Englishman—"Then that accounts for your brogue." Paddy—"May I ax you where you come from?" Englishman (proudly)—"From Worcester." Paddy—"Then that accounts for your sauce."—Tid-Bits.

THE man who first discovered the music of the waves must have had an ear for the main chants.—Hot Springs (S. D.) Hatchet.

Hood's Cures



"Fourteen years ago I had an attack of the gravel, and since have been very seriously troubled with my liver and kidneys. Three years ago I got down so low that **I could scarcely walk.** I looked more like a corpse than a living being. I had no appetite and for five weeks I **ate nothing but gruel.** Had no more color than **a marble statue.** After I had taken three bottles of

Mr. D. M. Jordan.

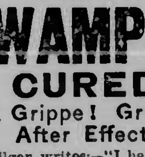
Hood's Sarsaparilla

I could eat anything without distress. Why, I got so hungry that I had to eat five times a day. I have now fully recovered. **I feel well and am well.** All who know me marvel." D. M. JORDAN, retired farmer, Edmeston, N. Y.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.

La Grippe! Gripp! Gripp! After Effects Cured.

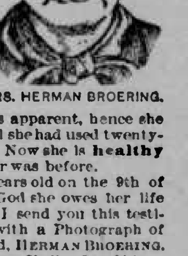


Mr. Bilger writes:—"I had a bad attack of the Grippe; after a time caught cold and had a second attack, it settled in my **kidneys and liver,** and Oh! such **pain and misery** in my **back and legs.** The physicians' medicine and other things that I used made no impression, and I continually grew worse until I was a physical wreck, **and given up to die.** Father bought me a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's **SWAMP ROOT,** and before I had used all of the second bottle I felt better, and to-day I am just as well as ever. A year has passed and not a trace of the Grippe is left. **SWAMP-ROOT saved my life.**" D. H. BILGER, Hulmeville, Pa. Jan. 10th, 1893.

DROPSY! DROPSY! DROPSY!

Suffered Three Years.

"Respected Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N.Y. My wife had suffered **for three years with Dropsy,** during that time she was attended by **five different physicians,** none of whom helped her for longer than a few days. We also used besides, more than twenty different remedies, but nothing would help.



MRS. HERMAN BROERING.

Then we used your **SWAMP-ROOT,** and after she had used three bottles **relief was apparent,** hence she continued to take it until she had used twenty-five One dollar bottles. Now she is **healthy and strong,** as she never was before.

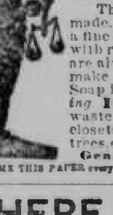
She will be forty-one years old on the 9th of next March and next to God she owes her life to **SWAMP-ROOT.** I send you this testimony and enclose herewith a Photograph of my wife. Your true friend, HERMAN BROERING. Feb. 22, 1893. Loramies, Shelby Co., Ohio.

SWAMP ROOT. At Druggists, 50c. or $1.00 Size. "Invalids' Guide to Health" and Consultation Free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

U & O Anointment Cures Piles. Trial Free. At Druggists 50c.

"German Syrup"

JUDGE J. B. HILL, of the Superior Court, Walker county, Georgia, thinks enough of German Syrup to send us voluntarily a strong letter endorsing it. When men of rank and education thus use and recommend an article, what they say is worth the attention of the public. It is above suspicion. "I have used your German Syrup," he says, "for my Coughs and Colds on the Throat and Lungs. I can recommend it for them as a first-class medicine."—Take no substitute.



LEWIS' 98% LYE
POWDERED AND PERFUMED (PATENTED)

The *strongest* and *purest* Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being a fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the *best* perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes *without boiling*. **It is the best** for cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc. PENNA. SALT M'F'G CO. Gen. Agents, PHILA., Pa.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

THERE IS HOPE

For every one who has blood trouble, no matter in what shape or how long standing, provided none of the vital organs have been so far impaired as to render a cure impossible. S. S. S. goes to the root of the disease, and removes the cause, by expelling the poison from the body, and at the same time is a tonic to the whole system. However bad your case may be, there is hope

FOR YOU.

S.S.S. Cured me of a most malignant type of chronic blood trouble, for which I had used various other remedies without effect. My weight increased, and my health improved in every way. I consider S. S. S. the best tonic I ever used.

"S. A. WRIGHT, Midway, Ga."

Treatise on blood, skin and contagious blood poison mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

INTOXICANTS AND DIGESTION.

The Damaging Effects of Alcohol Upon the Human Stomach.

"It is too late, with the present amount of scientific knowledge, to claim that alcohol is in any sense a food, or that it is capable of imparting any strength, vigor or endurance. It not only does not, can not afford any real strength, but exhausts it, in consequence of an undue and unnatural activity, this activity being so forced as to be exercised under very unfavorable circumstances, wasting an unusual amount of vital force. This alcohol is a virulent poison, produced by the unwarranted destruction of nutrition—though utterly innutritious of itself—always and everywhere antagonizing every function of the human body, containing nothing which is really needed as a means of promoting health which can not be obtained elsewhere. Every organ, muscle, membrane, surface and fiber of the body, as if guided by intuition, practically regards it as a foe, all arousing themselves to resist this aggressor, forcing it on its course, vigorously hastening its movements, intent upon its ejection at the earliest possible time. This is called stimulation, nature's effort to resist such encroachments—this unnatural activity always being followed by depression and weakness. While stimulation is so well known to be depressing, exhausting physical power, it is unaccountable that the intelligent and scientific should so often resort to it, as a medicinal agent, when the system is struggling with disease, in the most unfavorable circumstances, thus increasing the labors of the recuperative forces in contending with disease.

"Now, as the system is dependent on the daily food for its sustenance, this being prepared for its use by the digestive process, it is important to have this process in its best condition, particularly when one is enfeebled by disease. In disease, no medicinal agent is appropriate which will not favor normal digestion, aid and co-operate with the recuperative forces in the removal of such disease, instead of antagonizing every function of the system. It should be ever remembered that alcohol is entirely unlike all articles acknowledged as food; that, as it is never digested, like real food, undergoing no perceptible change in its passage through the body, it can not serve any of the purposes of acknowledged food. It would be indeed fortunate if it would prove itself to be simply inert, effecting neither good nor harm. By the experiments made in Alexis St. Martin's case, it was proved that a small indulgence produced a slight inflammation of the coats of the stomach, this increasing with the continued use, while, in a few days, actual ulceration resulted, every change in the appearance of his stomach being perfectly visible. This man was unusually robust, while we may suppose that such effects would be still more marked and dangerous, when the same spirits are used by the feeble patient, even though called medicine. Alcohol is never welcomed in the human system, but is always treated as a foe, a disorganizer. Nature never appropriates it, but it is absorbed and hurried out of the system by the various excretive organs, etc., treated as an element not needed. In addition to the expulsive action of the kidneys, we have abundant evidence that the lungs do the same, the unchanged alcohol being detected in the breath of the drinker. During the short time that it is permitted to remain in the stomach, its membranes are contracted, shriveled, preventing the natural flow of the gastric juice, besides producing a formation of mucous on the surface, to a still greater extent preventing this natural flow. All of this must materially disturb digestion, to that extent diminishing the nourishment of the system, since only digested food is of any practical advantage. It is also true that when the digestive, gastric juice is in contact with alcohol, the pepsin—a very important element, which acts only when combined with the other constituents of this juice,—is precipitated, of course rendered inoperative, useless. If true that the vigorous and robust are sustained in their usual health, only when the stomach and digestive juices are in their natural condition, in accordance with the Creator's designs, it is manifest that the enfeebled and diseased must suffer when a medicinal agent is taken which necessarily and at all times produces a general commotion and antagonism in the body, robbing them of nutrition, practically, when they are sinking for the want of food stimulation, which differs widely from alcoholic stimulation.

"I will briefly add that, when experiments were made in artificial digestion—by one well calculated to investigate this matter—when beef was put into gastric juice and water, the digestion was completed in ten hours, while, when alcohol was substituted for the water, no perceptible change was effected in that time, this being practically true when pale ale was used, though a little change in the appearance of the beef was noticed, but no digestion."—Dr. J. H. Hanaford, in National Temperance Advocate.

A TERRIBLE INDICTMENT.

An Awful Array of Charges Against the Dram Shop.

Rev. Thomas Dixon, jr., pastor of the Twenty-third street Baptist church, of New York city, on a recent Sunday preached a sermon on "The Modern Saloon." In the course of his sermon he claimed that the saloon swings open more gates to hell than any other power in the modern city. He is master of invective and he closed his discourse with the most terrific indictment of the saloon that we remember ever to have seen. The most tragic feature of it is its entire truthfulness. There is no exaggeration; it is simply a graphic statement of awful facts.

"The saloon cuts down youth in its vigor, manhood in its strength, and age in its weakness.

It breaks the father's heart, bereaves the mother, extinguishes natural affection, erases conjugal love, blots out filial attachments and blasts parental hopes, and brings down mourning age in sorrow to the grave.

It produces weakness, not strength; sickness, not health; death, not life.

It makes wives, widows; children, orphans; fathers, fiends—and all of them paupers and beggars.

It feeds rheumatism, nurses gout, welcomes epidemics, invites cholera, imparts pestilence and embraces consumption.

It covers the land with idleness, misery and crime.

It fills your jails, supplies your almshouses and demands your asylums.

It engenders controversies, fosters quarrels and cherishes riots.

It crowds your penitentiaries and furnishes victims to your scaffolds.

It is the lifeblood of the gambler, the element of the burglar, the prop of the highwayman and the support of the midnight incendiary.

It countenances the liar, respects the thief, esteems the blasphemer.

It violates obligations, reverences fraud, and honors infamy.

It defames benevolence, hates love, scorns virtue and slanders innocence.

It incites the father to butcher his helpless offspring, helps the husband to massacre his wife and the child to grind the parricidal ax.

It burns up men, consumes women, detests life, curses God and despises Heaven.

It suborns witnesses, nurses perjury, defiles the jury box and stains the judicial ermine.

It degrades the citizen, debases the legislature, dishonors the statesmen and disarms the patriot.

It brings shame, not honor; terror, not safety; despair, not hope; misery, not happiness, and with the malevolence of a fiend it calmly surveys its frightful desolation, and unsatisfied with its havoc it kills peace, ruins morals, blights confidence, slays reputation and wipes out national honor, then curses the world and laughs at its ruin.

It does all that and more—it murders the soul.

It is the sum of all villainies, the father of all crimes, the mother of all abominations, the devil's best friend and God's worst enemy."—Waterbury (Conn.) Weekly Record.

THE DRINK SACRIFICE.

Some of the Awful Work of the Rum Demon.

"At the entrance of one of our college chapels lies a nameless grave; that grave covers the mortal remains of one of its most promising fellows, ruined through drink. I received not very long ago a letter from an old school fellow, a clergyman, who, after long and arduous labor, was in want of clothes, and almost of food. I inquired the cause; it was drink. A few weeks ago a wretched clergyman came to me in deplorable misery, who had dragged down his family with him into ruin. What had ruined him? Drink. When I was at Cambridge one of the most promising scholars was a youth who, years ago, died in a London hospital, penniless, of delirium tremens, through drink. When I was at King's college I used to sit next to a handsome youth who grew up to be a brilliant writer; he died in the prime of life, a victim to drink. I once knew an eloquent philanthropist, who was a very miserable man. The world never knew the curse which was on him; but his friends knew that it was drink. And why is it that these tragedies are daily happening? It is through the fatal fascination, the seductive sorcery of drink, against which Scripture so often warns. It is because drink is one of the surest of 'the devil's ways to man, and of man's ways to the devil.'"—Archdeacon Farrar.

VARIOUS NOTES.

YOU can generally tell by a man's tracks which way he is going. If they point toward the saloon he is not on his way to Heaven.

IN a late debate in the German Reichstag, it was stated that there are at present 11,000 persons in hospitals in Germany who are suffering from delirium tremens.

THE average man in the United States drank in 1892 13.91 gallons of malt liquors, 8.26 pounds of coffee, 1.38 gallons distilled spirits, 1.33 pounds tea and one-half gallon of wine.

PUCK says: It's queer how the average man, who takes long chances with the miscellaneous drinkables which the bar affords, worries dreadfully for fear the drinking water his town supplies him isn't absolutely pure.

THE rum-maker, the rum-seller and the rum-drinker make a trio so related that they constitute the whole of the liquor traffic. And they are so related that if any one of them should go out of business, nothing would remain for the other two.

KANSAS, with prohibition and one hundred thousand more people than Texas, has one penitentiary and nine hundred and ninety-six prisoners. Texas, with saloons and one hundred thousand less people than Kansas, has two penitentiaries and three thousand convicts.

A BRAND of whisky has been advertised called "Horn of Plenty." A temperance writer says the name has been chosen wisely, for out of the thing named shall come plenty of poverty, plenty of pain, plenty of sorrow, plenty of shame, plenty of broken hearts, hopes doomed and sealed, plenty of graves in the potter's field.

THE number of suicides in France seem to bear an important relation to the amount of alcohol consumed. One hundred and thirty-seven suicides to five hundred thousand hectolitres of alcohol from 1836 to 1840, and eight hundred and sixty-eight suicids to 1,800,000 hectolitress of alcohol in 1880 to 1885, tell their own story.

A BUSINESS women's temperance society was recently formed in Manchester, England, by Miss Florence Balgarnie, under the auspices of Lady Henry Somerset. The plan is to combine good fellowship, instruction, education, and healthy, innocent amusement with temperance ideas, thus making up a society which will attract the young women and give them solidity of interest and purpose, and help them and the temperance cause.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—"Pshaw; so you believe he went fishing just because he said so, do you?" "No; but he brought home a jug full of whisky."—Inter Ocean.

—A Slight Mistake.—Turner—"How did Weeks come to write poetry?" Wells—"He had dyspepsia, and for a long time thought it was inspiration."—Truth.

—Fan—"I know a girl who can do the serpentine." Nan—"That's nothing; I know a girl who can step into a trolley-car without climbing up on her hands and knees."—Brooklyn Eagle.

—The Beauty's Friend.—"I'm so glad to hear you are to marry Jack Crœsus. It's really a golden engagement for you." The Beauty—"Exactly so—it's my fiftieth."—Kate Field's Washington.

—Footpad—"Gimme your money!" Mr. Lushforth (disgustedly)—"Do you suppose I would be goin' home at 9 o'clock if I had any money? You are the biggest chump I have met in a month of Sundays."—Indianapolis Journal.

—A strong man in Vienna made a wager with an American that he could stand under a litre of water while it fell, drop by drop, upon his head, from a height of three feet. At the 420th drop the strong man gave up, the pain being intolerable.

—While the western movement of population in the United States for the century aggregates 505 miles, the extreme northern and southern variation is a little under twenty-two miles, and the finishing point of the line is only some six miles south of the starting point.

—Few negroes but believe that the left hind foot of a graveyard rabbit is a token of good luck, and the superstition is spreading among the white race. A firm in North Carolina, which makes a specialty of rabbit skins, has received an order for 100,000 of such feet.

—To check the growth of the fisheries of the United States, and to promote those of their own colonies, the British government issued an order in council, July, 1783, prohibiting American fish from being carried to the British West Indies, which had been before the war one of the best markets for the New England trade in fish.

—Foreign-born residents constitute 45 per cent. of the population of Cleveland, 42.5 of New York, 42 of San Francisco, 41 of Chicago, 40 of Detroit, 35.5 of Boston, 35 of Buffalo, 33 of Milwaukee, 32 of Brooklyn, 30 of Pittsburgh, 25 of Philadelphia, 21 of Cincinnati and St. Louis, 14 of New Orleans, 11 of Baltimore, and one-eighth of one per cent. of Washington.

—There are 125,000 Scandinavians (Swedes, Norwegians and Danes) in the chief cities of the United States—62,500 (or just half) of them in Chicago, 16,000 in Brooklyn, 10,000 in New York, 6,500 in San Francisco and 4,500 in Boston. There are six times as many Norwegians as Swedes in Milwaukee, and four times as many Swedes as Norwegians in Boston.

—Enthusiastic patriotism has made its record on the map of Westchester county immediately north of New York. Wakefield and Wakefield Heights are named in honor of the home of Washington's first ancestors in this country; Washingtonville is the Harlem station of which Wakefield is the postoffice, and immediately adjoining is the city of Mount Vernon.

—The effort of the legislature of the state of Illinois to prevent ticket scalping has met a serious check, and it appears the law is futile, if not unconstitutional. Recently a decision was rendered in the circuit court, sitting at Chicago, by Judges Tuthill, McConnell and Dunne, in the case brought against several ticket brokers last October. Six brokers were indicted under the Illinois law, and the court discharged them.—Buffalo Gazette.

—On account of the varying distance of the moon from the earth, she appears to us somewhat smaller at certain times than at others. If she passes between the earth and the sun when at the greatest distance from the earth, her disk will be smaller than that of the sun, and the eclipse will be annular. If the passage occurs when the moon is nearer the earth, her disk appears larger than that of the sun, and the eclipse is a total one.

—The difference in the purchasing power of money between 1492 and the present day is illustrated by a calculation made by Professor Ruge and published in a German paper. He says that the first expedition of Columbus cost about $7,300 of our money, which seems a very moderate sum for the equipment of three vessels, small as they were. Columbus, however, was paid as admiral only at the rate of $320 a year; his captains received only $16 a month, and sailors from $2.00 to $2.50. Other expenses, of course, were in proportion.—Engineering and Mining Journal.

—The following story is told of Mark Twain by a gentlemen who lives near his residence at Hartford: One day Mark answered the telephone, and, after hallooing for some time without an answer, he used some language not generally seen in print, but which was certainly picturesque. While thus engaged he heard an answer in astonished tones, and recognizing the voice of an eminent divine whom he knew very well. "Is that you, doctor," questioned Mark; "I didn't hear what you said. My butler has been at the telephone and said he couldn't understand you."

—There are more than 1,000,000 Germans in the chief cities of the United States. They are most numerous in New York and Brooklyn and in the cities of the west. They are least numerous in Boston and Washington. In these two cities, and in Philadelphia and San Francisco, the Irish outnumber the Germans. In New York, Chicago, Brooklyn, St. Louis, Baltimore, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Buffalo, New Orleans, Pittsburgh, Detroit and Milwaukee, the Germans outnumber the Irish. There are 3,500 natives of Ireland to 55,000 Germans in Milwaukee. In Boston there are 10,000 Germans to 71,000 Irish.

THE ART OF MOVEMENT.

Not Easily Acquired by Little People Addicted to Quick Motions.

Every girl desires personal grace, the grace not only of the spirit but of the body, and wishes it should fill and conduct all her motions. If she is born long limbed and has kept herself supple by sufficient exercise, and knows instinctively something of the attack and retreat of gesture or of movement, she may have her desire without much effort. But if she is a stubby little body and always in a hurry she is not the one to illustrate the grace except after special instruction. Grace is by no means necessarily an animal characteristic, because a horse may be graceful because of his long curves and the exhibition they receive from the lustrousness of his coat, because of the flowing lines of mane and tail, of the free movement without let or hindrance, the long step, the slender limb and the whole beauty of his contour. But anything more awkward than a cow it would be hard to find. And again, although a hound or a great rough St. Bernard dog is full of grace, each in a separate way, a pug or a bull-dog is as clumsy as it comes within the power of any living thing to be.

Although the first idea of grace is that of slow and leisurely movement, yet there may be quite as much grace in the rapid one, in the sweeping flight of a bird, in the floating of the waltzer, in the sinuous circling of the fish, in the leaping of a cat—that thing of curves and bending ease. The real grace of motion is that which has no sharp corners and angular lines, no halts or stumbles; it may be slow, it may be swift. It must be on the idea of the curved line. Now this rounded motion can never be achieved by the flaccid and languid muscle any more than by the stiff one or by the lame one. The muscle must be a good one, filled with the red blood and the new cells of exercise, answering instantly the control of the nerve and sound with health. The long and slender limb, that looks in repose as if it should have the movement of a dream of grace, is useless if its muscles have no mastery of it, if the muscles themselves are so rigid that the will has little control of them, and only exercise, and that of an intelligent sort, will make that limb obedient to the will and make the will know how to order it. This reason, among others of still more consequence, makes gymnastics of great value in the education of girls. Of course they are of still greater value in relation to their general health, in the expansion of the chest, the ordering of the internal economy, the bearing of the body's weight and much more of the sort.—Harper's Bazar.

A LIVING FISH NET.

The Singular Spectacle Witnessed by a Traveler in Oceanica.

At Tetuila, one of the islands of Oceanica, M. Aylic Martin witnessed a peculiar method of fishing. The scene, as he describes it, is picturesque and interesting. The costume of the natives of Tetuila is a kind of short tunic of sea weed or leaves. They powder the hair white with chalk and wear wreaths of gardenias or red hibiscus on their heads and around their necks. The warriors, unlike the men of peace, powder their hair red. As their locks are very long, they have quite a terrible appearance.

At a signal all the inhabitants of the village assembled on the sea shore. There were about two hundred persons. They plunged into the water, each carrying a branch of the cocoa palm.

At a given distance from the shore they turned toward it, and formed a compact half-circle, each one holding his palm branch perpendicularly in the water, thus forming a kind of seine. The leader of the party gave a signal, and this living net approached the shore gradually, in perfect order, driving before it a multitude of fishes. Surrounded by this living wall, and caught in the cocoa palm branches, many of the fishes were cast on the sand by the waves and others were killed with sticks.

The women gathered up the fishes in baskets. Some were at once taken to the cabin of the chief of the village and some were cooked for M. Marin over hot coals, and given to him without seasoning, but with bananas and cocoanut milk to complete the meal.—Youth's Companion.

WHAT SHE KNEW ABOUT DOGS.

A Trick That Cost the Cute Office Boy Money and Peace of Mind.

Nick is an office boy employed on Broadway. He turned up in the office the other day with an ungainly looking cur hanging on to a tattered rope which he had improvised from some remnants in the ash barrel. The chief clerk shook his head resolutely at Nick's proposition that the canine should become one of the office staff. Nick said it was too cold for thoroughbred dogs to be wandering about without a home. The clerk said that it was a cur and had better die anyway, so Nick led his acquisition off into the street. He was looking about as dejected as the cur, when a lady met him who looked as if she might have picked up her information about canines at the dog show. She accosted Nick and asked him what he would take for the dog.

"Seventy-five cents," said Nick.

The woman took out a half dollar and compromised. Then she led the dog off in triumph.

When Nick got back to the office the chief clerk said to him: "Nick, you're in luck; there's a ten dollar reward offered in the Herald this morning for your dog." Nick began to feel giddy. "The description tallies exactly. Take it around to 15 Irving place and get your ten dollars," added the clerk. Nick slid out of the office without making any reply, and just as he reached the steps of No. 15 he met the woman who had bought the dog coming down with a new ten dollar bill in her hand and a smile on her face which made Nick go off and kick himself all over.—N. Y. Mercury.

HOW BOOKS GO ASTRAY.

The Various Ways in Which Public Libraries Lose Many Volumes.

There are forty-nine public libraries in this city, all of which do a larger or smaller circulating business. It is safe to say that the aggregate number of volumes on the shelves in these forty-nine libraries will amount to at least one million, five hundred thousand. It is no wonder, then, that with this large number of books, and the many who draw them and either take them to their homes or use them in the libraries, a great many should be lost.

"It would be a matter of surprise to a layman, said the librarian of one of the large libraries recently, "if he could know by actual count the number of books which are lost, strayed or stolen in all the libraries of the city. Do not understand me to mean that all of the books which disappear from the library shelves and never find their way back again are intentionally stolen; a great many people take books to their homes, and although their intention is good and they mean to return them they forget to do so. Of course we keep an account of all the books that are taken from the library, and if a member is derelict we write to him and ask for the return of the book. In many instances we get them back. In some cases, however, they have been kept so long that the fines which we impose for keeping a book after it is overdue have grown to such an amount that they exceed the value of the book, and so the borrower cannot afford to return it. This in some instances is made good by the borrower replacing the book, in which case we say nothing about the fine, being glad to get the book back again, even though we do have to put on a new cover and a new library label. In other cases, however, and these are very many, the borrower has moved and left no address, and has probably gone out of town to take up residence in another city. Then the book is lost to us forever. You can readily see how it would not pay for us to spend any very large amount of time or money in looking up a book which is worth perhaps a dollar or two."

"Among what class of books are the disappearances largest?"

"O, fiction of course, because the largest number of disappearances are in consequence of the reasons I have given you. And I'll tell you a very singular thing. It may astonish you. I say it with a due respect to the integrity of clergymen, but whenever we let a clergyman take a book from the library we keep a more particular watch upon that book than upon any other. It seems hard to say it, but there are more valuable books lost by reason of lending to clergymen than by lending to any other class of people. This does not argue that they are exceedingly absent minded. It is certain that there is no class of people who are so unbusinesslike in their methods as ministers. Their intention is good enough, but the books get on their shelves, and they are chiefly books of reference, and after they have worked up the particular sermon for which they wanted the book they forget all about it. If they are regular members of a library it is easy enough to recover the book, because we can jog their memories when they come in for other books, but many clergymen come to libraries who are not members, and their cloth is sufficient to secure for them the courtesies of almost any library in the city. Nobody cares to refuse a minister a book. Very frequently their cards bear no addresses, and sometimes even clergymen move.

"Then there are the women. Forgetful and without an idea of business methods. We write, and write, and write, and get no response, and often have to send one of our employes to call in person and secure the book."

"Valuable books?"

"Well, it is sometimes a very easy matter for persons who are mean enough to steal books to steal these. A man comes in with a package or a satchel. In very few libraries is there a man stationed on watch on the exit, whose business it is to see that nobody comes in or goes out with a package. It is the easiest thing in the world, where a man gets a book to use in the library, for him to wrap it up in the package which he has been carrying, and which, perhaps, contains two or three other books, or to drop it into his satchel and carry it out, and this is the way that most of them are stolen. Even law libraries, which are the best guarded libraries in the city, suffer considerably from this method of stealing."—N. Y. Press.

FIRST DISTILLING APPARATUS.

It Appeared in the Early Centuries of the Present Era.

The decisive step in the knowledge of distillation was taken in Egypt. There were invented the first real distilling apparatus during the first centuries of the Christian era. They are described precisely in the works of Zosimus, an author of the the third century, from the technical treatises of two women chemists named Cleopatra and Mary. In the margin of a Greek text of St. Mary are the drawings of the apparatus, and they agree exactly with the author's descriptions. The apparatus consists of a boiler or balloon-shaped receiver, in which the liquid was put; but the cover was replaced by a large tube topping the balloon, and ending above in a cap shaped like an inverted balloon, to serve as a condenser. The cap was furnished with lateral conical tubes inclined downward, which were intended to collect the condensed liquid and allow it to flow out into small bottles. All the essential parts of a distilling apparatus are here defined. These lateral tubes and their recipients constitute the chief improvement, and are what constitutes the alembic. Among the distinctive characteristics of the primitive alembic described by Zosimus is the multiplicity of the abductor tubes. He distinguishes between two-beaked and three-beaked alembics. The flow of vapor was simultaneous, though there were several leaks, and condensation took place in two or three receivers at once. Another figure represents an alembic with a single beak, to which a large copper tube was attached.—P. E. M. Berthelot, in Popular Science Monthly.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—His Idea.—"Jawkins is a man of one idea." "Yes; has an idea that he knows everything."—Truth.

—Gladys—"My mind is made up." Vivian—"Thanks, dear. I know the rest of you was."—Harvard Lampoon.

—Josephine—"What is it that makes Mr. Lovelook so fascinating?" Amy—"He's suspected of having murdered his first wife."—N. Y. Herald.

—A Round Up.—Smoker—"I want to square my account." Dealer (looking over his book)—"Very well. Give me one round dollar."—Detroit Free Press.

—It Is Possible.—Maddox—"Evolution may get to work on ocean steamers." Guzzum—"As to how?" Maddox—"Well, the ocean greyhounds might develop into dogs of war."—Detroit Free Press.

—"How was it Miggs had to pay a dollar for a cup of coffee?" "Well, you see he stutters, and they charged ten cents for every time he repeated the word coffee."—Inter Ocean.

—"Don't you think," the mother said, proudly, "that her playing shows remarkable finish?" "Yes," replied the young man, absently, "but she was a long time getting to it."—Boston Globe.

—The Truth Not to Be Spoken at All Times.—Carrie—"My mamma doesn't like dogs." Playmate—"Then how is it your father has so many?" Carrie—"Because mamma doesn't like them."—Judge.

—"You say she tried to stop the car by whistling at it. Did she make a success of it?" "Yes, in a way. It wasn't her whistling that stopped the car, though; it was the face she made."—Indianapolis Journal.

—"What did the audience do when the terrible explosion occurred in the gallery?" Manager—"They applauded." "Heavens, why?" "You see it was a Wagner concert and they thought that was the first number on the programme."—Inter Ocean.

—You'll Find Out.—Winterbloom—"Well, you may beat me at poker, but I'll get even with you. I'm going to let my wife order a hundred-dollar gown." Van Winkle—"What's that got to do with me?" Winterbloom—"You wait until your wife sees it, and you'll find out."

—"Draw, villain!" shouted the stage hero; "draw, if you have any courage remaining." "Don't say it so earnest," replied the discontented actor. "Henry Irving himself couldn't draw with such a management as this."—Washington Star.

—Professional Compliments.—Professor—"And now that you are an M. D., where are you going to practice?" Medical Graduate—"In Trenton, N. J. I understand that the mortality rate is very high there." Professor—"O, well, if it isn't now, it soon will be."—Truth.

—D'Auber—"I had a queer customer yesterday. Stump-tooth Billy, the crook, came in and gave me an order for his portrait." Palette—"I suppose he was afraid to have a photograph taken, for fear he might be identified by it some day."—Indianapolis Journal.

—Mrs. Skaggsby—"They say, as a rule, the women are more impressed with the awful majesty of Niagara Falls than the men." Skaggsby—"Certainly. The roar is the only thing in the world against which their tongues stand no show."—Buffalo Courier.

OVER A PRECIPICE.

A Perilous Attempt to Obtain a Peruvian Mummy.

Explorers have found a great many mummies in caves in cliffs among the Peruvian mountains. How the Indians who entombed their dead in this way reached the caves hundreds of feet down the side of steep cliffs is a matter of conjecture. A French traveler, M. Weiner, narrates a visit to one of these sepulchres and the serious danger he was in of ending his travels then and there.

"I went with two Indians," he writes, "to a point on a high plateau below which was one of the caves, and had the Indians lower me over the precipice with leather ropes. A journey of a hundred meters straight downward, made in such a way, is extraordinarily long. I arrived at last at the tomb. It was half closed with rocks. I went in and found two skulls and a mummy. I tied the skulls to my belt, and taking the mummy in my arms, gave the signal for the Indians to draw me up.

"They obeyed, and gradually I neared the top of the precipice. The Indians had not looked over it and had no suspicion of what I was bringing in my arms. When the yellow skull of their ancient ancestor appeared above the edge of the cliff the Indians were terribly frightened and let slip the ropes.

"I cannot describe my feelings in the next second, the awful terror of beginning to fall. In my fright I let go of the mummy, and it was dashed into a thousand pieces at the bottom of the abyss. But the Indians had not lost their hold of the ropes; they drew me up again, and in a moment I stood in safety at the top of the precipice.

"My superstitious Indians explained to me that when 'those good people,' the mummies, are disturbed by Indians they seize them in a fatal embrace, and they assured me that, as this mummy's head rose into their sight, it opened its mouth and would have uttered a fearful curse upon them had it not just then been dashed to the bottom of the abyss.—Youth's Companion.

Christening Baskets.

Very pretty and convenient for other purposes are the christening baskets which are now so popular. They are shaped like the basket in which Pharaoh's daughter discovered little Moses. They are lined inside with fluted muslin, and have a deep frill around the edge made of muslin and lace. At the head is a little muslin cover shirred up on reeds, trimmed all around with a plaited frill, and made to fold back or to cover the baby's face. It is a comfortable little nest for a tiny baby, much preferable to holding it in one's lap, and for traveling they are said to be most convenient, for the child can sleep comfortably wherever the basket is placed, and the basket has no weight of itself.—Chicago Tribune.

The Republican.

B. S. ROSENDALE, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, JUNE, 22, 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following rates for announcements will be charged and *must be paid prior to the first insertion* of the name:

Clerk of the Circuit Court, $5; Treasurer, $5; Sheriff, $5; House of Delegates, $5; County Commissioners, $2.50; County Judge, $2; County Surveyor, $1.50.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD E. SOLLARS,
Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.
Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and not asserted that if experience and competency are the positions are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support of your honors.

J. E. DENHAM.
Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

At the request of many friends throughout the county I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff of Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

J. R. KIMMEL,
Kimmer's Mill, Md., May 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEIK,
Bittinger, April 8, 1893.

COME, dear *Democrat*, tell us in confidence how much wool you purchased this week, and at what price. Don't be backward.

IT MAY be observed, to the credit of Oakland, that this burg is getting ready to give Christopher Columbus and Uncle Sam a Fourth of July reception that will make them think highly of themselves.

AFTER writing a thousand letters, all about the prospect of the distribution of office to a disorganized and dissatisfied constituency, it is not surprising that our distinguished M. C. has no time to tap his thought tank for the benefit of Tammany Hall. But he really ought to accept the invitation. It is the second of the kind, and if Tammany is willing to listen to him again we are ready to believe all the hard thing said of that organization. It must be tough.—Cumb. News.

WE HAVE a faint recollection that in an issue of the *Democrat* of the spring of 1892 an article appeared making the assertion that the farmers and wool growers of this county would receive a much higher price for this year's clip of wool than they did for last year's if the Democrats were successful in the campaign of last fall.

The *Democrat* is a great prophet, isn't it? Or perhaps that was a campaign lie, who knows? We pause for an explanation.

THE *Democrat* of last week, to use its own language, "defies us to produce one single article that can be construed as slanderous."

All right, friend, here goes, and watch where the chips fly:

In the *Democrat* of issue dated May 4, the following, among other things appeared, which related to our personal character and which was answered by us the following week in our own columns:

"All things considered, THE REPUBLICAN, in its personal and impersonal character, should go very slow in the matter of accusing the *Democrat* of false utterances. Its title to veracity is out of the clear cut."

We leave the public to judge whether or not the above can be construed as being slanderous.

IN ANSWER to the *Democrat's* assertion why the price of wool has declined, we append the following from the *Commercial List and Price Current*, a trade paper, controlled by neither political party:

"WOOL.—Trade conditions have not changed. The market is unsettled and weak, and, while there is a fair amount of business doing in some grades, it is generally in small lines and at the instance of immediate mill requirements. Values show rather more steadiness at bottom figures recently established on low and quarter blood unwashed, because, in the opinion of many traders, these wools are already approximating a parity with the prices of competing grades in London. Other descriptions are still tending downward, and there is a general disinclination on the part of buyers to anticipate wants in any class of wools. The unsettled financial conditions necessarily have some effect in restraining operations in advance of need, but the chief element of disturbance is the expectation of a repeal of the McKinley law and the total remission of the wool duties. This apprehension is restricting the orders for manufacturers, lessening the consumption of wool and causing a general reluctance to operate in the raw staple, pending the adjustment of values to a "free wool" basis. The latter, as above noted, is being rapidly approached on some grades of unwashed, but values of washed wools have not yet been established, as the new clips are not yet on the market in any quantity."

The Danger to the Lumber Industry.

If our Southern lumbermen do not protest against free Canadian lumber it will be because they do not yet realize what the injury of such a measure will be to this important industry, just now coming into a fair share of the Northern soft wood market.

With free lumber from Canada, the supplies now drawn from the South will cease, and the money heretofore spent in the South will go to quicken Canadian industry.

Lumbermen should not permit themselves to be decoyed into the support, or acquiescence, of a free lumber bill upon representations of coincident cheapness in their chief articles of consumption, for it will be disappointing to them when they ascertain the deception.

Food productions will probably continue at about the same prices that have prevailed heretofore, fluctuating in accordance with supply and demand. Should the free wool bill argument be presented as an offset for free lumber it may be well for millers to know that in an ordinary suit of clothes there are only about five pounds of wool, and the present duty is eleven cents per pound. The greatest reduction, therefore, which it is possible for the consumer to secure in his woolen suit is fifty-five cents. The average lumberman can calculate for himself how much of his present price on lumber he is willing to relinquish for this percentage of reduction in his clothing bill.

The account would stand about this way with the average size mill, with capacity of ten thousand feet of lumber per day: Reduction of price in consequence of repeal of duty of $2 per thousand feet, $6,000 per year. Reduction in price on one hundred woolen suits bought throughout the year, $55. Loss to the miller, $5,945.

Protection, to be effective, must be entirely a co-operative arrangement—the lumberman, the miner, the manufacturer, the wool-grower, the farmer, must each realize that in order to secure the benefits himself he must yield the same measure of Protection to others that he enjoys.

Now is the time for every miller to file his protest by writing to his Congressman. Not a single lumberman should postpone this duty; the evil is upon us.—Saw Mill Gazette.

Maryland Day at Chicago Exposition

The Maryland World's Fair commissioners have selected Mayor Latrobe, of Baltimore, and Commissioners Vandiver and Norris as a committee in charge of the arrangement for Maryland Day, September 12. The committee will arrange with the railroads, procure speakers and complete other details of the celebration.

Church Dedication.

The new church in the Backwoods will be dedicated July 2, by the Rev. Dr. Knotts, of Frederick. Services morning and afternoon.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, June 21, '93.

That good may come out of evil is an easy possibility, but that chance will not excuse the wickedness. Moved by the frightful disaster which a week ago shocked the entire nation there is now being planned an official movement toward securing from Congress such legislation as will remove from all the department buildings the reproaches of overcrowding and unhealthfulness. It is understood that Secretary Carlisle will report favorably and emphatically on a proposition to vacate all rented buildings as speedily as possible, be believing that the employes and the files should be housed in structures erected by the government for its own use. It is also understood that President Cleveland will, in his message to the next Congress, urge speedy action on the proposition to purchase the ground for sites and to place thereon as many buildings as may be necessary to properly and safely accommodate those whose lives are now endangered. Neither the President nor the Secretary will err in making such eminently business-like and human suggestions.

The men abused Government employes make a showing in the relief fund that Washington is raising for the sufferers from the late disaster that some of their detractors may contemplate with profit.

They have contributed an exceedingly large per cent. of the whole sum raised. This great capital city, whose sumptuous avenues are crowded with palaces of the rich and unfortunate, is indebted to the poor employes of the Government for much of the credit of its contribution to humanity. It is very easy to disparage these employes. Almost everybody does it. Every little "reformer" who wants to scream a Jefferson scream; every statesman will an expedient for becoming famous as a lynxeyed economist—all of them exploit their eloquence at the expense of the quiet toilers in the departments. The reformer calls heaven to witness their stall-fed ass and their luxurious sloth. The statesman lays his corns on their backs to see that they do not bruise the Treasury. But these same employes have responded to an appeal of anguish and affliction as no other class in the city has responded—liberal, and creditable, and gracious as the general response has been.

A renewal of the rumor which has several times previously been put in circulation that Mr. Cleveland intends to call a midsummer session of Congress meets flat contradiction in well-informed quarters here. It is said that since he gave out his authoritative statement on June 5 last that he intended to call an extra session of Congress not earlier than the 1st nor later than the 15th of September, unless unexpected contingences should necessitate an earlier meeting, nothing has occurred to cause the President to deviate from his previously announced intention. Further, to clinch matters, it is stated on authority that Mr. Cleveland has completed his arrangements to be absent from the city from some time in July until the latter part of August.

President and Mrs. Cleveland have gone to their summer home at Buzzard's Bay. Mrs. Cleveland will remain continuously at Buzzard's Bay throughout July and August returning to Washington the first or second week in September. The President will spend all his time with his family that can be spared from official duties, but though looking forward to a summer of rest and recreation, he does not anticipate abandoning the banting process to which he has been obliged to have recourse on account of his rapidly increasing weight.

There seems to be little doubt that Minister Blount has resigned. The causes for Mr. Blount resignation are not so clear. He was apparently on good terms with everybody and has been given clearly worded instructions, which he was carrying out. It is well known that he is opposed to annexation, and it is probable that if it were determined upon he would resign now, but neither Mr. Cleveland nor Mr. Gresham has said anything to lead one to believe that the administration has decided upon the annexation of Hawaii thus far in advance of the assemblage of Congress. The State Department resolutely refuses to give any key to the puzzle. Those in position to inform themselves say unreservedly that a not annexation fight is slated for next winter, and that it stands a much better chance of success than when the provisional government was first set up.

In reply to inquiries as to the amount of United States bonds held abroad, Acting Register of the Treasury Smith has prepared a statement showing that when the census of 1890 was taken coupon bonds of the United States to the amount of $537,000,000 were estimated to be owned abroad. No effort was made to obtain similar estimates as to coupon bonds in the census of 1890. From proximate estimate is arrived at that the amount of United States registered bonds owned abroad is but $18,500,000.

Communicated.

To the Editor of THE REPUBLICAN:

Anyone reading Mr. Fay's reply in the *Democrat* of June 8 can judge the true principle of the writer and his style in disposing of his opponents, which is his last and only resort and which suits his purposes better.

He attempts to place before the people scrutinizing, as he says the records in the assessments of The Maryland Union Coal Company and Franklin Consolidated Coal Company as they stand on the assessment books.

I wish every man who is unprejudiced, who read either or both papers, could see that particular transfer and they would know who is misrepresenting the facts.

The gentleman does not attempt to dwell on any of the balance that goes to make the vast amount referred too. Where is the $36,000 on The Confluence and Oakland Railroad, Dr. Bartlett's hotel, Mrs. H. F. Bartlett, the transfer of different lands, duplicating accounts, omitting scores of taxpayers in preparing his list for treasurer, doubling assessments, charging July 1st with land and not crediting the same? I might name others but do want to consume your space.

If I misquoted the gentleman, why did he not say so when he came to my office (as a gentleman should) and I am sure no one is more fair and willing to correct a wrong than myself. That would not have satisfied his feelings. He prefers his own mean and low style.

The contingent fund account shown him myself contains every other passed on it to the date when the order was passed, whether it contained one page or one hundred. I did not take any part of the same statement showing that when the census of 1880 was taken coupon bonds of the United States to the amount of $537,000,000 were estimated to be owned abroad. No effort was made to obtain similar estimates as to coupon bonds in the census of 1890. From proximate estimate is arrived at that the amount of United States registered bonds owned abroad is but $18,500,000.

Lizzie Borden Acquitted

The prompt acquittal of Lizzie Borden by the jury at New Bedford, Mass., Tuesday, will receive the hearty indorsement of all who have followed the testimony in a case which in every respect is one of the most extraordinary known to criminal history. No jury composed of men entitled to be at large could possibly have convicted her on the evidence presented at the trial without being false to their oaths and to their intellects. The case made out by the State was not strong enough to hang a dog on, and the wonder is, not that she was acquitted, but that she should have been subjected to a long imprisonment and a bitter prosecution on the testimony produced before the jury. The case was largely a police case from the beginning to the end, and was built on theories, suppositions and more or less vague suspicions. Two murders were committed for which the police could find no other perpetrator. Therefore, it followed, according to detective logic, that Lizzie Borden must be the murderess, and having once gotten this theory into their heads the Fall River police clung to it tenaciously to the end, not hesitating, as it would appear from the testimony, to bend and distort facts to suit their purposes. Trifles as light as air were investigated with serious importance, and words and occurrences that under ordinary conditions would be entirely without significance were tortured into solemn proofs of guilt. It was not even a case of circumstantial evidence, but of merely circumstantial suspicions, conjectures and theories. Even the prosecution was sombbed with the spirit that it trave-ed outside of the evidence into the realm of conjecture and theory, forgetting that people are not to be hanged on a theory, however clever and ingenious, but on hard and indisputable facts. Circumstantial evidence of a crime such as this should have the invincible and unanswerable strength of a mathematical demonstration, in which it is impossible to gainsay either a single step in the work or the ultimate result reached. What the prosecution offered was not a demonstration of the problem, but a guess at the puzzle, and a guess which did not meet nearly all of its conditions. The problem as to who committed the murders still remains unsolved, but Lizzie Borden is clearly not the answer according to the testimony. The real criminal will probably never be discovered and the case will now pass into legal history to take its place by the side of the famous criminal mysteries which human analysis and detective ability have been unable to unravel. The most painful and pathetic feature of the case is the fact that though acquitted by the jury and by the common-sense of the country, the suspicions that have been attached to the accused by the excessive zeal of the police will still linger in the minds of prejudiced persons in her own community, and will tend to cloud her whole future life.—Baltimore Sun.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. C. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons' The Co-Operative Store, O. D. DeBerry, Corinth, E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Ginagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., J. Lisson, Selbysport; Spa Water Co., Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park, and at all other general stores.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positive cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by T. J. Mayers. 49-1y

New but Valuable.

Have you tried Harned's Magic Cream? It is superior to all others for effectively and quickly beautifying the complexion without injury to the system—cures any roughness of the skin, removes tan and sunburn. Should be on every toilet table, and in every home. Once tried, always used. Sample bottle free. Large size 75c. Prepared by Mayers & Harned, Oakland, Md. 47

CONTINGENT FUND ACCOUNT.

In conformity with the requirements of Chap. 22 of the laws of Maryland, 1890, I submit the following contingent fund account for the year 1891:

DEBIT.

To Levy	$2,000 00
" Stamps on warrants	1 50
" Taxes—C. J. Swan	1 25
" " J. E. Swan	1 25
" " E. N. S. R. Company	2 50
" " S. Mathias	1 25
" " M. Bortner	1 25
" " Garrett County Bank	2 50
" " M. L. Hay	2 50
" Amt. for panel	2 00
" Taxes, C. & O. R. R.	45 72
" " M. & P. R. R.	1 25
" " M. S. Broadwater	18 82
" " J. M. Stidham	8 44
" " J. Bosler	1 28
" " Wm. Moody	1 55
" " Mrs. C. Kilgore	6 53
" " J. Griffith	4 63
" " L. Fike	15 06
" " R. Green	9 15
" " G. M. Miller	1 25
" " A. Clemments	11 12
" " J. H. Davis & J. Harned	37 85
" " J. Schaidt	1 10
" " H. S. Garrison	11 87
" " Freight returned	2 30
" " J. H. Davis & J. Harned	37 85
" " J. Bauman	1 16
" " M. J. Taylor	30 03
" " William Gump	2 90
" " Peter Nelson (lines)	60 00
" " J. F. White	36 23
" " G. B. M. Friend	7 52
" " J. Crim	4 05
" " L. Darrow	19 12
" " D. McLain & Co.	25 18
" " L. E. Harvey	15 31
" " W. Moon	7 35
" " J. Reed Heirs	7 72
" " R. Teter	7 52
" " L. H. Teter	8 78
" " A. Yoncey	2 19
" " W. Dove	1 50
" " Edmund Arnight	26 85
" " M. Friend	19 67
" " J. Swap	1 50
" " M. Friend	37 47
" " Lewis Lanhger	37 10
" " J. W. G. Lewis	2 90
" " F. E. King	7 22
" " W. T. Pennington	1 74
" " J. J. Hennemann	2 88
" " P. Reid Heirs	4 08
" " J. L. Allison	37 98
" " J. J. Lohr	2 60
" " Thos. L. Wisner	1 30
" Taxes W. & O. Vansicle	1 71
" " M. L. White	2 50
" " N. M. Mathias	11 75
" " Nevin & Lisson	2 98
" " L. Hucksnah	4 81
" " J. H. McHenry	1 88
" Levy 1893	916 43
Total	$4,498 97

CREDIT.

William Biggs, chainman	1 50
Thomas Martin support Mrs. Cunningham	36 00
Heirs of Jesse support Mrs. Clayton	10 00
John A. Schaidt	2 00
A. M. Robinson water trough	3 00
T. Bloom coal	2 00
Isaac Frost, county pensioner, to Sept. 1st	15 00
J. E. Barnes, extra on road	3 00
Norman Barnard, examiner	2 00
Norman Barnard	1 00
B. Steding, extra on road	8 50
J. L. Kimble, for Green Glade bridge	15 00
J. A. Hughes, extra on road	10 00
J. H. Myers, four week, bridge	24 00
E. A. Thayer, stamped envelopes for Treasurer	15 00
J. W. Johnson, extra on road assistant	3 00
Fresh, per diem and mileage as County Commissioner	31 88
T. Johnson, per diem and mileage as County Commissioner	34 40
J. A. Helsinger, Mt. Lake road bridge	20 98
L. Reynolds, extra on road	20 40
R. S. Jamison, pauper sill	20 00
C. Cochran, support of Lydon Bruce	50 00
G. C. Tissue	10 00
W. C. Jones, support of George Woods and wife	10 00
A. C. Tissue	10 00
G. F. Stahl, flag, on road	25 00
Daniel Melhorn, for Herrington run bridge	45 00
Joel Bender, on road	11 00
F. Welsh, dinner on road	1 00
J. H. Lauthers, repairing bridges	7 25
F. Hoop, dinner on road	1 00
J. P. Wiley, extra on road	25 00
Amos Conard, Mt. Lake bridge	25 00
H. Zinkan, one day bridge of carpenter	2 00
J. C. Slow, for Mrs. J. Spicer	10 00
G. H. Stahl, dinner on road	15 00
J. H. Fay, serv. C. Weidenburner agent Inspector Co.	50 00
J. A. Thompson	15 00
Stephen Browning, repairing bridge	15 00
Jacob Bittner, extra on road	10 00
Norman Barnard, fixing culvert etc.	20 00
J. Frank, extra on road, assistant	3 00
I. T. Frazee, work on road	5 00
J. Frazee, extra, work on road	5 00
Samuel Savage, coffin for pauper	5 00
Daniel Durbin, work on bridge	5 00
H. M. Umbel, per diem and mileage	15 26
C. Frazee, extra on road	10 00
John Markin, extra on road	10 00
Chas. Doherty, examiner sawyside road	2 00
Dr. J. H. Dunham (inquest Jas. Beckwith 1890)	10 00
J. J. Sueter, for mages and expenses	6 25
J. H. Wilson & Bro., an order Jan. 7, 1891, not entered on minutes	38 00
Joseph Helsing, sign boards	2 00
Jos. Moffit, support Silas Scott	4 00
N. Strelitzias, extra on road	5 00
Smith & Callis, coal for bridge	15 00
J. Teter, extra on road	10 00
Matt Bowser, support of Mrs. Burns	8 00
Fred P. Lohr, extra on road	10 00
H. Leathem, box soaps	5 00
J. H. Fay, serv. Co. Commr. Md. Inspector Co.	43 12
S. Myers, tax refunded	3 00
J. J. Sueter, support at Cooper	15 00
J. J. Johnson, per diem and mileage	19 72
I. M. Umbel, per diem and mileage	30 00
Geo. W. Large, support of John Kesner and 12, Dawn	8 85
J. G. Ecy, repairing on bridge	7 00
G. Hinard, lumber for same	16 80
J. Hewit, extra on Sang side road	4 00
J. Stines support of Mrs. Bindel	36 00
J. Cunningham support Bindel	5 00
F. A. Thayer, stamped envelopes for Treasurer	44 00
W. L. Kess, support of Mrs. Claymire	10 10
W. W. Jones, support of Mrs. Milton	31 62
Geo. F. Johnson, support of Jesse Bell	16 45
W. T. Wiley, extra work on road	10 00
D. S. Arnold, repairing bridge	11 11
M. M. Fazenbacker, taxes in error	4 63
Jacob Bittner, work on road	12 00
G. A. Spedden, act. Bed C. H.	3 00
J. J. Johnson, per diem and mileage	23 43
H. & O. R. R. Co.	12 84
C. & O. Telegraph	1 00
C. Carey, extra on road	5 00
Wm. L. Wisner	12 00
A. Sell, part lumber accounts R. bridge	25 03
J. H. Bowman, lumber accounts R. bridge	6 14
Hennig & Little, for C. bridge	10 00
J. H. Bowman, work on court house	10 00
Jacob Fresh, per diem and mileage	12 44
W. T. Fazenbacker, work on court house	5 00
Joseph Northy return ticket to Mt. Hospital sent insane	11 70
W. H. Bloom, sheriff's fees	10 70
J. A. Johnson, per diem and mileage	12 48
Jacob Fresh, per diem and mileage	12 48
J. F. Johnson, per diem and mileage	49 40
J. A. Johnson, per diem and mileage	55 16
J. Bowser, work in street	1 00
J. Martin	2 50
J. H. Hennemann	20 40
Samuel Medolne, road knocking wood	3 00
Jacob Fresh, per diem and mileage	12 48
Ed. Margraff, per diem and mileage	14 02
Jacob Fresh, per diem and mileage	10 46
Jacob Fresh, per diem and mileage	13 91
W. H. Bloom, sheriff's fees	69 00
Alt Hartsough carriage hire Deep Creek	1 61
J. F. Nine, examiner	1 50
Amos Conard, Mt. Lake gravel	5 00
Samuel Frizee, extra on road	5 33
J. Martin	11 87
J. Frazee, expenses on survey	6 65
H. H. Johnson, expenses on survey	2 00
J. Frazee, expenses on survey	2 00
Jacob Fresh, per diem and mileage	12 48
Jacob Fresh, expenses to Harlinsburg to pass on road petition

TOLD BY A TROOPER.

How Militiaman Hinks Was Turned Into a Soldier.

THE herd was in. The horses at the picket line were champing the hard corn in their nose-bags. The guard was set. Quiet reigned in the camp under the pecans, and groups of booted, belted troopers sat around the camp fires, smoking their pipes and telling the stories of other days, of other camps, and of other troops. At the outer edge of the camp, hard by the water hole, sat a group of cavalrymen, gay, light-hearted fellows, laughing heartily over the yarns that Sergt. Jack Kelly had been spinning.

The sentry on his rounds stopped at the group, for Phil Manning, a yarn spinner of repute, had started in to relate the adventures of Joshua Hinks. This yarn was a camp classic, and Manning filled his pipe slowly, pushed the tobacco down with his thumb and obtained silence:

"Hinks joined us in the summer of '76 at Eagle Pass, in company with about a dozen other dirty, footsore, sunblistered, hungry recruits, who marched into the post tired and discouraged after a tramp from Thompson's Ranch. The day was one that would have made the infernal regions seem like a watering place. Lord knows it's hot enough in this chaparral in any summer, but in '76 the heat dried up everything in Texas except Joshua Hinks.

"Well, you see Hinks had been in the militia back in York state, and what he didn't know about soldiering wasn't worth trying to find out; and, to make matters worse, that blasted fool of a recruit-lieutenant—he wasn't a Pointer—made him a prairie sergeant on the march from San Antone to the river, which confirmed Hinks in the notion that he was a veteran.

"Hinks was a dandy, a simon pure, yard wide and all wool dandy. He was getting unpopular and it was felt. His unpopularity was felt like a cold breeze on a hot summer evening. It was silently yet unanimously voted that unless a Divine Providence interfered, a squad would have to take him some night and feed him to the catfish in the Rio Grande. Chum with him, you know. A fellow doesn't mind admitting that the Lafayette Fusileers, of Penn Yan, are a gorgeous and imposing military body; but when a booming recruit tells you that they are away ahead of Troop 'Q' of the galloping Eight Horse, it's about time to sound boots and saddles, and run him out of camp.

"About the time we were getting ready to lariat Hinks, Bill Barnes, the customs river guard, rode into the post one day as if the old Nick was after him, and reported to old Pecos Bill that a crowd of Pendencia cowboys had just run a bunch of cattle across the river without permission of the Greaser, whose brand was on them, and without consulting Uncle Sam. Bill wasn't a conspicuous fool, so, instead of stopping to argue with a dozen Winchesters, he rode for the post to get a detachment. Well, he got it. A lot of us were rushing for the stables pretty soon with our saddles on our shoulders, and inside of twenty minutes the procession was going down the Laredo trail lickety-split, Lieut. Henry Guy Carleton in the lead, and Joshua Hinks at the tail of the column, bumping up and down on Barney Mullen's horse, the meanest plug in the stables.

"Well, we weren't riding for our health. Carleton set the pace, and the way we went through that broiling, dusty chaparral was a caution. We struck the Pedencia, sent the rogues flying for the next county, got the cattle and went into camp at

"COME, NAPOLEON, SHAKE YOURSELF."

Fenton's ranch, hot, dusty, thirsty and hungry, our horses white with sweat and dust, their tongues rolling out of the corners of their mouths.

"But Hinks! You should have seen Josh. He had just had four hours that the Lafayette fusileers had never known, and he was dumb. When he got ready to dismount he did so slowly, painfully and carefully; when he was sharply ordered to unsaddle and water his plug he walked towards the water hole with a straddling spread of limb that indicated to the seasoned riders that the hams of Joshua were skinned from hock to spine. When Hinks was detailed for guard his courage vanished, for his soul only longed for a chance to lie down and rest his aching limbs. Tom Smith and I were the rest of the guard, and I made up my mind to 'salt' Joshua that night. I called Tom over and told him my scheme, and the old fellow fairly choked with laughter and delight.

"The scheme was this: We were to make a running guard of it. Tom was to stand the first 'trick' up to about half-past ten, he being the oldest man; I was to take the middle of the night and Hinks was to have the last 'trick' in the morning, so as to give him a good long sleep. This part of the programme was given to the confiding Hinks, who lay down happy and went to sleep. The next part was exclusively for Tom Smith and myself. Tom had the only watch in camp, a battered, silver bull's-eye watch, but a good timekeeper. Says I to Tom: 'When you turn in after ten, Tom, I'll put the turnip on four hours, so that it will read two o'clock. See? Then I'll rout out the bold Joshua and make him stand guard all night, just as he used to do in the fusileers. I'll give him the watch and show him the moon and let him work the thing out. I'll tell him to wake Tim Maher, the cook, at four o'clock, and that will furnish him with some excitement; and I'll advise him if Tim doesn't get up, to report him to Sergt. Fenwick, and that will give him a trifle more excitement. I rather think Hinks will remember this night on the Pendencia.'

"Hinks was snoring when Smith got ready to turn over the camp to me, and after Tom was under the blankets I gently stirred Joshua with my boot. 'Come, Napoleon! Shake yourself! Turn out; it's after two o'clock. Third relief, my son.'

"Hinks sat up painfully and groaned: 'Say! It isn't two o'clock, is it? I thought I'd just gone to sleep. Lord, how sore I am!'

"'Shake a leg, Joshua,' says I. 'You'll be sorer to-morrow. You've got sixteen horses and the cattle in the corral to look after. Don't let the mosquitoes carry them off. Challenge parties approaching, and if they don't answer, shoot. Don't shoot yourself, my son. Wake the cook at four o'clock to get breakfast. Get him up; for he's a hard man to wake. Take no cheap talk from him, and if he doesn't turn out, report to Sergt. Fenwick. Here's the watch. Don't lose it. Good night. I'll turn in.'

"I lay down next to Smith and watched the tired and wretched Hinks yawn over the mosquito fire and saw his hands go tenderly towards his hams, that stung him unceasingly. I knew

"THERE MUST BE AN ECLIPSE OR SOMETHING."

that by morning the militiaman would be dead and a soldier rise out of his ashes; for there are few things like saddle sores and experience for developing a man.

"It was possibly long past midnight when I was waked by a shrill altercation and saw Hinks, standing over the wrathful cook, who was damning Joshua for a miserable, thick-headed militiaman, waking a man up in the middle of the night. 'Middle of the night,' said Hinks, in disgust. 'It's four o'clock in the morning by the clock. You get out of those blankets and get breakfast for the camp.'

"'Ye corn-crackin', jaw-waggin' omadhaun,' yelled Tim. 'I don't care if it's forty o'clock. Don't ye wake me or come near me agin until ye see daylight, or be hevins I'll murdher ye.'

"Hinks limped off and roused Sergt. Fenwick, who looked him over in sleepy disgust. 'Never mind the time, you fool,' he growled. 'Go to pot out o' here, and don't wake anybody up until daybreak, if it doesn't come 'til Christmas!' Hinks walked sorrowfully back to the fire near which I slept.

"'Well,' he remarked, 'this is the longest night I ever put in. There must be an eclipse of the sun, or something, for the moon is still shining at four o'clock. I wonder if them fellows played it on me. No; I guess not! The watch is all right. But, I'm sore all over. It makes me shiver to think of that ride back to the post to-day with this crowd. And that fool of a lieutenant will go for all he's worth. Some of these officers ain't got no consideration for their men. They don't know nawthin'.'

"Then he tramped off muttering and I slept until dawn, to wake to the loud guffaws of Tim Maher. Tim had looked at the watch and then at the barely gray skies and had seen the trick played on Hinks.

"'Oh, ye thick-headed omadhaun,' yelled Tim with delight. 'Ye are the bucko that thought a militiaman knew as much as an ould soger. Oh, but ye poor, ham-skinned idjit; them two villains played it on ye in great shape. You've bin standin' guard all night. Thim two divils doethored the watch on ye. Go down there now to that wather hole an' soak yer head, for it's as thick that ould plug of Barney Mullen's yer ridin.'

"When the story got around camp the boys howled. He made a complaint to Lieut. Carleton, but he was an old soldier, if only a kid, and he kind o' stuttered and said: 'Private Hinks, we ca—ca—can't court martial a b—b—bull's-eye watch. It appears to me that you have seen a very remarkable phe—phe—phenomenon, an unofficial eclipse of the sun. Nothing else can account for this be—be—belated dawn!'

"In pain, in silence, and in meekness, Hinks rode back to Eagle Pass, and we never had any more trouble with him. Six months later he vanished from Texas with a horse and arms, and was promptly charged up with six teams, one grindstone, and a ton of scrap iron, and thereby did a good turn to the bookkeeping."—Joseph Smith, in Illustrated American.

—There is something wrong with the man's head who never learns anything from a mistake.—Ram's Horn.

TRICKS OF THE OPOSSUM.

How a Well Known Expression Originated.

Perhaps every human being who speaks or understands the English language, has frequently heard the expression, "playing 'possum," but also perhaps not one in a hundred knows how it originated or what it has especial reference to. It is a natural freak of the opossum, or 'possum, a night-prowling little animal very common in this country, and seems to be its principal weapon of defense when danger approaches and it cannot get away. It defends itself by becoming entirely submissive, as it neither fights nor runs away, but drops dead in its tracks to all appearances, and remains as still as death until the last enemy disappears, when it comes suddenly to life and gets a lively move on it—for a 'possum. Not long since some children, acquaintances of the writer, were visiting at a neighbor's, and returning after nightfall through a piece of wood with their dogs, came across a 'possum so suddenly as to give him no chance to get away, and it therefore dropped, as they thought, dead. However, they carried it home and shut it up for the night. By morning it had ceased to play dead but was playing the afflicted 'possum to perfection, so much so that the folks concluded he was badly hurt, or really sick, and with but little life left in it, and having compassion on it, concluded to give it the freedom of the yard for the benefit of its health. The change was beneficial—immediately so, for just as soon as Mr. 'Possum found himself free, and all eyes turned away from him, it became at once the healthiest, most animated, and liveliest of its kind, and before any one was aware of it was skipping away at such a rate that he could not be overtaken, and made good its escape. They seem to have no disposition to bite, although well fixed for it. The writer once found one in a snare which had been set for catching rabbits. The snare pole was too slender to raise it off the ground, and so it was resting in a half-reclining position, with the string around its neck, to all appearance dead, when I approached it. Supposing it dead I proceeded to unloop the string from around its neck without care. After getting it out it was discovered that it was not dead, nor even hurt, but had been engaged in cutting the string above the loop, and if I had been a few minutes later would have been free, or if it had been aggressive and bit me while taking it out of the trap I would probably have given it its freedom without further parley, as it would have taken me by surprise. Although playing dead it will be observed that they watch you very closely through their half-closed, keen little eyes. In carrying them, by the tail of course, they keep a rigid hook-like curl on the end of the tail, evidently to sustain or catch themselves by in case of a fall. They also raise their heads and keep their noses between their fore legs, seemingly to avoid the bad effects of the blood running to the head. These manifestations are proof of life and not death, but the 'possum seems not to understand that, and so furnishes the evidence of life while feigning death.—Mechanical News.

THE WEALTH OF LIFE.

It Does Not Consist in Ostentation and Display.

Some lives are lived so quietly, so uneventfully, that their close causes a vibration in few hearts, and yet they are lives that are rich in results felt by those who have known their influence. They remain in the memory like the odor of violets. No newspaper records their history; that is written on the hearts of those who knew them. What has been their history? To the outside world, birth, marriage, death. To the inner world, to those who have entered the home, the life-history of such beings is written in the lives of husband and children, friends and neighbors. Poverty has not been as crushing, for their sympathy and help have lightened it; sorrow has been borne with calmness, for the spirit of faith and patience has entered with the neighbor; joy has been intensified, for the friend and neighbor rejoiced with those who rejoiced.

Children grew up in the homes they influenced, believing that wealth increased responsibilities, made the holders stewards only, not owners; that education was each man's privilege, character each man's salvation, reputation the capital of each man's life, and to be most carefully guarded. That Caesar's wife must be above suspicion was the foundation of each daughter's creed and each son's charge.

Neighbors grow more kindly, friends more loving, kindred more true, who have once felt the personal power of these quiet lives. Hospitality is the duty of man to man, this is another creed of these homes—not for exchange merely, but as a debt to humanity. Not only the known but the unknown have felt the touch of kindly grace and fellowship.

The rush of life may separate the busy ones from those whom kindly fate has left to grow old in the sweet dignity of a home life. But even the rush and hurry of life can never drive from heart or brain the memory or the influence of the home-made rich by the presence of one who held that gift of all gifts, the gift of a home-maker, a home-keeper.

Every thought of such a one is a resurrection of the better impulses, the higher self, that often are so hidden, if not buried, under the business cares, the social demands, of every-day life.—Christian Union.

The Thoughtful Lover.

"Why were you so sure of his proposing?"

"Well, when he first began paying me attention, he gave me flowers. Then he switched off on to gloves, and I knew he was thinking the matter over seriously. Finally, when he brought me handkerchiefs and—ahem! other more useful articles of apparel, I felt sure he had made up his mind to marry me."—Life.

A DARKEY'S IDEAL WIFE.

Didn't Amount to Much Himself but Knew What Sort of a Better Half He Needed.

"Haz yer got any stomped antelopes fur sale here, boss?"

"Stomped what?" said the astonished proprietor of the country store.

"Stomped antelopes, dat yer put er letter in, an' sen' it to de pos' office. I promise Florinda I gwine write her er letter, an' I bonn' ter keep my word."

"Yes, I have plenty of those, but who is Florinda?"

"She's my wife, boss, or least ways when I get my crap laid by I 'low ter git er license, an' gin her dat entitlement. Ever sense I had de ler grip las' winter, an' de ler manrial fever in de summer time, I'ze had er misery in my chist, an been kin'er po'ly, thank God, an need somebody to take keer er me, so I dun 'cided ter git married.

"Dis comin' spring Florinda Jane kin holp me powerful in de crap. She's ez likely er han' ez ever you seed in er cotton patch, en Square Thomas sez ef I marries her dat he gwine sell me er lan' ter buil' er house on. Dat he kno' I kin pay for it den.

"I kinder no count en triflin like, but Florinda she kno' how ter make buckle an' tongue meet, she do, caze I dun seed her tried. She been married twist afore dis, da' she's er young 'oman yit; but she's bin powerful misfortunate. Her fust husban' got woun' up in er cotton screw, en wuz mongreled ter def, and 'fore she done mo'nin' fur him, her secon' husban' got sont up fur eight years fur hog stealin' an' udder devilment. It's a widder woman dat I gwine marry, yer see."

"But what will you do when her second husband serves his term and comes home?"

"Well, I dun 'ranged fur dat, boss, I moight be glad ter gin her up when dat time comes, an' ef so, I jus' turn her ober ter him. But ef she ain't sickly, an' I fin' her er likely 'oman ter live wid, den 'fore dat time comes I kin buy divorcement dockerments. I dun 'quired inter de matter, an' thirty dollars will pay fur all de papers an' de l'yers throwed in. Florinda Jane got her bedstead, an' chist, an' four split bottom cheers, an' er bolster, an' feather bed, an' truck er dat kin', dat iz wuth mo' en de papers will cost. It won't be no 'spense ter me, an' I pulley willin' ef she suits, ter spen' it on her. I don't 'low ter get married widout it's costin' me sumpen. I already gin her er 'gagement ring, wid er green glass set in it, an' I 'low ter buy her er pair er year bobs fur er bridal present. Yes, sir, I want her satertied, caze I dunno what she wants wid me no how, fur I ain't no likely shakes no er nigger. I s'pose it wuz de ginger cake color dat tuck her fancy, dat I disinherited frum my deceasted mudder dat's dead—caze Florinda, she's jest ez dark complected an' shiny ez yore boots. But she suits me to er T.

"I want somebody ter patch an' men' fur me, an' cook my victuals done, an' she kin fill de bill. Ef she jus' do her part an' mine erbout de house an' raise de chickens an' de pigs an' de gyardin' truck, an' do de cookin' an' de washin', an' splittin' up de wood an' totin' de water, an' comb my ha'r on Sundays, an' work in de fiel' Mondays and ever'y udder day when the crap iz in de grass, an' when it's got to be gethered I'll do my part. Dey aint nuthin' mean nor low lifeted erbout me. I uster b'long ter quality, I did, an' I kno's how ter treat er wife, I do."

"You do, hey? "Well, what's your part?"

"My part iz allers ter have in er decent an' 'specterble manner. I nebber spects ter beat my wife, 'less she's powerful aggervatin', nor let no udder nigger do it. I gwine buy her er calico coat an' er pair shoes an' Miss Malviny's ole hat twist er year, an' let her sing jess ez loud in de meetin' ez she wants ter. Den I gwine let her 'ten' all de funerals dat comes on Sunday an' sit up wid de sick an' eat at de fus table wid me, an' what 'oman, white or black, could spec' mo'en dat?"

"Yes, sir; my wife gwine have er good easy time, ef she's er wuckin' nigger. But ef she's no 'count an' triflin' like me I gwine gin her her walkin' papers an' git ernudder. I can't s'pote two no 'count niggers. But I don't comprehend no trouble wid Florinda Jane, caze she's er wucker frum way back. Course, I dun tole her all day erbout

Roses red an' violets blue,
'Lasses sweet, and so iz you,

en bout

My lub for you shall ebber flow
Like wa er down er tater row,

but I dun tole her besides what I gwine marry her fur, an' she knows I con't stan' no foolishness. But Florinda Jane she's er likely young gal, she iz, an' I ain't ér feared ter buy her er license, I ain'.

"Boss, I hates ter trouble yer, but I'd be much erbleeged ef you would put dis letter in de stomped antelope an' back it ter Miss Florinda Jane Whiteside, er Widder 'Oman, keur er her Brudder-in-law, de Foreman in de Brick Yard, Frog Level, Alabama."—N. Y. Herald.

Fought a Duel in Balloons.

One of the most remarkable duels ever fought, perhaps, took place in 1808 between two Frenchmen. Of course the quarrel arose about a lady—a certain Mlle. Tirevet, who, it appears, was unable to decide which of the two she preferred. She finally found a way out of the difficulty by promising to marry which ever of them worsted the other. They thought over the matter in a calm and judicial spirit for a month and at the end decided to fight a duel in the air. Accordingly two balloons were made exactly alike and upon the appointed day each soared aloft, accompanied by his second. They were each armed with a blunderbuss, the agreement being that they were to fire, not at each other, but at the balloons. They arose to the height of half a mile and then the preconcerted signal was given. One fired and missed; the other followed suit with more disastrous effect. He hit his opponent's balloon, which instantly collapsed, with the result that the occupants of the car were dashed to the earth with frightful rapidity and instantly killed.—St. Louis Republic.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Beef Loaf.—Three pounds of chopped, raw beef, one slice of raw, chopped pork, three rolled crackers, one egg, one and one-half cupfuls of milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter, salt, pepper, chopped onion (if liked) mixed together, and baked in a buttered pan.—Good Housekeeping.

—Rice Muffins.—Sift two teaspoonfuls baking powder and one teaspoonful salt with two teacupfuls flour; then add two well-beaten eggs, one teacupful cold boiled rice, one teaspoonful butter and enough sweet milk to make a rather thick batter. Pour into well-greased muffin rings and bake.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—Good Breakfast Cakes.—Sift a quart of flour, add two ounces of lard, the same of butter, four eggs well beaten; rub the butter and lard in the flour; fill a pint bowl with milk, stir the eggs in it, then pour into the flour; add a teaspoonful of salt and work for ten minutes; roll the dough, cut with biscuit cutter, and bake in a quick oven.—Home.

—Vanilla Ice Cream.—Boil one pint of cream and half a pound of granulated sugar in a farina-kettle, stirring constantly, for about ten minutes. Take from the fire, add two tablespoonfuls of vanilla extract, and when cool, a second pint of cream. It is possible to use milk in the place of the second pint of cream, but this necessitates a sacrifice of the velvety taste peculiar to good ice cream. The quantities given make a dessert for six people.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—Velvet Lemon Cream.—Boil a pint and a half of milk with two tablespoonfuls of sugar, the thin rind of a lemon, and, if liked, an inch of cinnamon stick. Beat four fresh eggs, mix them very smoothly with two dessert-spoonfuls of cornstarch, stirring them all the time; pour the boiling milk over the mixture into a pan, add to it one-half package of gelatine that has soaked in one-half pint of cold water; stir all over a slow fire till it thickens, then pour it into a mold.—Home and Country.

—Fish Chowder.—Take a cod or haddock weighing about four pounds, skin it, cut in small pieces and wash in cold water; take one-fourth pound (scant) of salt pork, cut in pieces and fry brown in the kettle in which chowder is to be made; pare and slice five medium-sized potatoes and one small onion; place a layer of potato and onion in the kettle, then a layer of fish, dredge in salt, pepper and flour; put in alternate layers until all is used; and hot water enough to cover, and boil gently thirty minutes; add one pint of milk, six crackers split and dipped in cold water; then cook ten minutes longer.—Boston Budget.

—Sheep's Brains Roasted.—Four or six brains will be required for a dish. Prepare the brains as for stewing, and procure as many slices of bacon as there are brains. After they have been boiled and thrown into cold water, drain and dry them perfectly; brush over with oil, and roll them in highly-seasoned bread crumbs. Put them to the bacon before the fire in a Dutch oven, or bake in a well-heated oven, turning them about that they may be equally cooked and basting them occasionally. When they are nicely browned take them up. Lay the slices of bacon on toast, put the brains upon them, and send sharp sauce or tomato sauce to table in a tureen. Time to bake, thirty or forty minutes.—Prairie Farmer.

WILD PIGEONS.

The Immense Flight of the Birds Seen by a Man in Michigan.

The largest nesting he ever visited was in 1878 or 1877. It began near Petosky and extended northeast past Crooked lake for twenty-eight miles, averaging three or four miles wide. The birds arrived in two separate bodies, one directly from the south by land, the other following the east coast of Wisconsin and crossing at Manitou Island. He saw the latter body come in from the lake at about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. It was a compact mass of pigeons, at least five miles long by one mile wide. The birds began building when the snow was twelve inches deep in the woods, although the fields were bare at the time.

So rapidly did the colony extend its boundaries that it soon passed literally over and around the place where he was netting, although, when he began, this point was several miles from the nearest nest. Nestings usually start in deciduous woods, but during their progress the pigeons do not skip any kind of trees they encounter. The Petosky nesting extended eight miles through hard-wood timber, then crossed a river bottom, wooded with arbor vitae, and thence stretched through white-pine woods about twenty miles. For the entire distance of twenty-eight miles every tree of any size had more or less nests, and many trees were filled with them. None was lower than about fifteen feet above the ground.

At least five hundred men were engaged in netting pigeons during the great Petosky nesting of 1881. Mr. Stevens thought they may have captured on an average twenty thousand birds apiece during the season. Sometimes two carloads were shipped south on the railroad each day. Nevertheless, he believed that not one bird in a thousand was taken. Hawks and owls often abound near the nesting. Owls can be heard hooting there all night.—Life Histories of North American Birds.

No Change.

"How are sandwiches quoted now?" said one railway passenger to another who was coming from a refreshment stand at the station, with a couple in his hand.

"Firm to hard at ten cents," was the reply.—Brooklyn Life.

For the Sake of Argument.

"Now, supposing I borrowed five dollars from you; that would represent capital, wouldn't it?"

"Yes."

"But, supposing, after awhile, you wanted to get it back ——"

"That would represent labor."—Life.

Not to Be Hushed.

Jojo was visiting in the country, where one is dependent upon occasional butchers' carts for the meat. At breakfast he suddenly began: "This beefsteak is so tough I can't chew it wiv my teef!"

His mother, abashed, endeavored to hush him.

"You know," he said, by way of explanation, "if my teefs were sharper, then I could chew it."—Harper's Young People.

Knew from Experience.

Husband (on train)—Who is that woman two seats ahead that you are looking at so intently?

Wife—That's my milliner. She has on an awfully expensive hat. It couldn't have cost less than fifty dollars.

Husband—She probably made it herself.—Quips.

Ringing Him In.

Mr. Mellarlem—I wouldn't object to young Bondclipper coming here frequently. He would make a good match for our Fanny.

Mellarlem, Jr.—I'll fix that. I'll borrow fifty dollars from him, and he'll be coming here twice a day to collect it.—Texas Siftings.

Domestic Diplomacy.

Mrs. Newed (anxiously)—Well, what do you think of my biscuits, dear? Are they good?

Newed—Good! I'm sure if they were to be weighed in the balance not one of them would be found wanting.—Buffalo Courier.

Free from Criticism.

Whipper—I know one man who thanks Heaven daily that he is not like other men.

Snapper—He's a Pharisee!

Whipper—No, he isn't. He's a two-headed man who eats glass.—Puck.

From the Lips of Experience.

"I now feel quite satisfied that there is no life so happy as a married one."

"And how long have you been married?"

"Since last Wednesday."—Boston Globe.

In a Hopeless Minority.

Tom—You're the most trying girl to have for a fiancee that I ever heard of.

Gertie (indignant)—Neither George nor Ned ever thought so.—Chicago Record.

THE SUCCESSFUL OFFCE-SEEKER.

Hankinson Holloway, the lawyer, has gone to Washton to see the president. Mr. Holloway aspires to a seat on the bench.—Daily Item.

Mr. Holloway has seen the president and got his seat on the bench.—Harper's Weekly.

She Knew by Experience.

"My dear, look down below," said Mr. Grandiose, as he stood on the bridge with his wife, and gazed at a tug hauling a long line of barges. "Such is life; the tug is like the man, working and toiling, while the barges, like women, are"—

"I know," interrupted Mrs. G., acridly, "the tug does all the blowing, and the barges bear all the burden."—London Tid-Bits.

Very Apt to Do It.

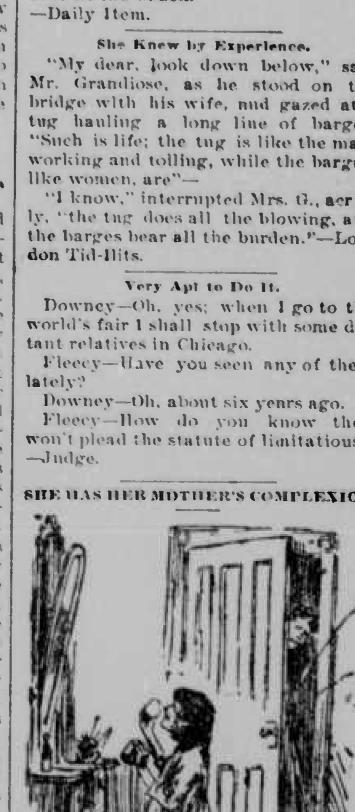
Downey—Oh, yes; when I go to the world's fair I shall stop with some distant relatives in Chicago.

Fleecy—Have you seen any of them lately?

Downey—Oh, about six years ago.

Fleecy—How do you know they won't plead the statute of limitations?—Judge.

SHE HAS HER MOTHER'S COMPLEXION



—Judge.

A Capable Girl.

Mrs. Newwife—Did you go to the intelligence office about that new girl, Jack?

Jack—Yes.

Mrs. Newwife—Did they say she was capable?

Jack—Yes; capable of anything.—Boston Budget.

Probably.

"I wonder what a man's sensations are when he is struck by lightning?" said Dawson.

"I should think he'd feel more or less thunderstruck," said Hicks.—Harper's Bazar.

A Legal Opinion.

Young Man—I wish your opinion, sir, as to whether your daughter would make me a good wife.

Lawyer—No, sir, she would not. Five dollars, please.—Boston Bulletin.

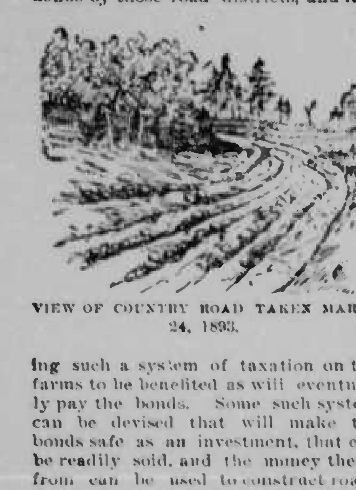
FARM AND GARDEN.

THE ROAD QUESTION.

An Agricultural Paper on the Financial Aspect of the Movement.

The demand for better roads has come to stay, but roads can't be built without money. How to procure the money is the main question. It must be obtained in some way so that the burden of building does not fall at once upon those whose farms are to be benefited. The farmers are not able to bear such a burden in the beginning. If in some proper way the expense of making the roads could fall on the farms to be benefited in the next ten, twenty, or thirty years, the farms would be so increased in value that that very increase would pay the expense many times over.

We can see no way of building such roads as ought to be made, such roads as we have seen in England, France and Germany, that have stood for a thousand years, and are as good as when first made, except by forming in some manner road districts and issuing bonds by those road districts, and lay-



VIEW OF COUNTRY ROAD TAKEN MARCH 24, 1893.

ing such a system of taxation on the farms to be benefited as will eventually pay the bonds. Some such system can be devised that will make the bonds safe as an investment, that can be readily sold, and the money therefrom can be used to construct roads that will more than double the value of the farms on or near which the road passes.

The chief trouble in the way is that there is always a class of adventurers and speculators who will contract to build the roads and expect to make fortunes out of the job, but each community or district must look out for and protect itself. If anything goes wrong on their road they are the sufferers, and they should see to it that the roads are honestly and properly made at as little cost as possible.

It really is not right for the state or county to be taxed for building roads that benefit some farms perhaps a hundred per cent, or more, while hundreds of other farms are not touched or benefited in the least. Those farms that receive the benefit should pay therefor, and only those, hence the importance of establishing road districts and having special taxation for them to build their own roads. The advantages of good roads are so obvious that no time need be spent in dwelling upon this part of the subject, but how to secure them, how to raise the money to build them, and put proper safeguards around them so that the work shall be honestly and properly done, are questions that should receive the most profound consideration of those interested in a better system of road-making.—Colman's Rural World.

TWO BUTTERMAKERS.

Why One Failed and How the Other Grew Prosperous.

"What did you get for your butter to-day?" asked one farmer of another.

"I got 30 cents a pound," replied the other.

"What! 30 cents a pound!"

"That is what I said."

"Why! I only got 18 cents for mine. How did you manage it?"

"I saw a man's name reported in an article descriptive of a society event. I got a friend in the city to look up his address in the directory and then sent him a pound of my butter. At the same time I wrote him giving him my references, describing my process of making the butter and laying special stress upon the cleanly manner in which all my dairying operations were being conducted, and I expressed the hope that if he and his family liked the butter I should be pleased to forward him a regular weekly supply guaranteed to be equal to the sample. I did not have to wait long before I heard from him. He wrote: 'Will take 20 pounds weekly till further orders at 30 cents the year round. Must be equal to sample.' Since then other orders have come in from his acquaintances, and I simply can't meet the demand."

The farmer addressed was greatly surprised, but in speaking of the incident to the writer a short time ago the progressive dairyman remarked that he was as well satisfied as if he had never explained the matter, that his casual acquaintance would continue to do business at the old stand just the same as he had been doing for years. Such men are insensible to either improvement or enterprise.—Dairy World.

HORTICULTURAL NOTES.

The soil that is worked thoroughly before potatoes are planted is the soil that will produce the best possible crop that such soil can produce.

Apply the wood ashes to the potato crop after planting, sowing broadcast at the rate of 600 pounds per acre. All root crops are benefited by ashes.

Varieties of mangel wurzel that have a large number of fine roots are not as good as those that are free of such roots. They do not keep as well. The orange globe is a good variety.

One pound of paris green to 300 pounds of water, with about 25 pounds of soft soap, is good for spraying for the codling moth. It should be used several times about fifteen days apart.

The Oregon agricultural experiment station advises wrapping trees with burlap as well as spraying them for the codling moth. Every five or six days the wrapping is removed and the larvae found beneath killed.—Farmers' Voice.

PACKING OF PEARS.

Lessons to Be Learned from the Horticulturists of California.

In a paper on pears, read by J. J. Black before the Peninsular (Del.) Horticultural society, the essayist said:

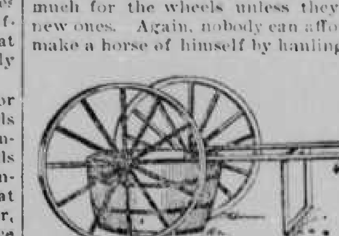
"We believe that pears should be packed in new bright packages, half barrels, quarter barrels, baskets, crates, down to very small packages. We must take lessons from the California growers. The day has gone by when we can shovel fruit of any kind into five-eighths baskets with a corn shovel and then expect the business to pay. In an average season it would be better that never a pear in the nature of a cull went to market. Feed such to hogs and you save freight and then commission, and avoid breaking down the market for good fruit. If a glut comes keep even your primes at home. It is suicidal to break the market; avoid it at any risk.

"Devote time to the marketing of pears. Wrap each pear in tissue paper and pack in layer boxes. Then you won't bother with your inferior specimens. You will please the eye of the dealer and consumer and never overstock the market. Why is California fruit looked upon as choice in the market? We all know it is not from its flavor. The fruit of the Delaware and Chesapeake peninsula probably excels in flavor the fruit of any other part of the world, and this advantage should work a fortune to our growers. The California fruit is looked upon in the market as choice simply because the specimens are all choice specimens, wrapped in tissue paper and packed in layer boxes generally, and are pleasing to every sense except taste. Peninsula fruit is pleasing to all our senses, provided we handle it properly. This proper handling means the discarding in seasons of scarcity of probably one-fifth of the crop, and in seasons of plenty one-third should go to the hogs. Such a course, honestly carried out by the growers, will rehabilitate our fruit business; indeed, at present it is one of the great things lacking to general prosperity."

BARREL ON WHEELS.

A Simple Apparatus That Will Do a Great Amount of Work.

It is a hard task to carry water for a hand sprayer. To rig a barrel on wheels is no easy job without a deal of blacksmith work, and then the heavy casks of water will soon prove too much for the wheels unless they are new ones. Again, nobody can afford to make a horse of himself by hauling too



much at a load. But a pair of old wheels on an old axle can be run over half of an old cider cask, this can be swung upon the axle by bale wire passing under it and a handy thing is quickly fixed without cost. This apparatus will do a marvelous amount of work, too. The pump can be hooked to a staple in the bottom of the tub, or to a platform screwed to its top or to the handles. A disk made of boards cleated, and fitting the top of the tub loosely under the axle, will keep the water from slopping badly if it is allowed to float in it. Held in place above, the water will gather force while being shaken up, and break loose and spill at every open space.—Farm Journal.

BREEDING GOOD DOGS.

Stop the Propagation of Mongrels on the Farm Without Delay.

Much is being said about high breeding, scientific breeding, the propriety of breeding out the scrub and of thus improving all domesticated stock; and this has been going on more or less for more than a century and resulted in the blooded horses, cattle, sheep, swine, poultry, fruit trees and shrubs, garden vegetables and flowers and field seeds as we have them to-day; but in one respect little of anything has been done to advantage. We refer to the matter of improving the breeds of dogs and of making scrub dogs odious by popularizing the breeding, the scientific breeding, of good dogs. From the days away back, the memory of which no man recalls, the mean, night prowling wolfish cur, unbred, untaught and unfed, has been denounced as the meanest thief known to civilization. He was ever a mongrel, a mean, vile, vicious, ungovernable brute, of little or no use to his owner, and a source of annoyance and destruction to the neighbors and his property.

Can we not popularize the breeding of good dogs and by so doing weed out and measurably annihilate the mongrel? A good dog is a thing of utility, something to be proud of and of great value to his owner for both offense and defense.—Colman's Rural World.

The Effects of Lime.

The effects of lime in the soil are then, first, to supply the demands of the crop; second, it has the effects by a chemical action well known and understood, to dissolve other minerals in the soil existing in an insoluble condition, as potash and phosphoric acid, and thus make these available as plant food; third, it exerts another effect on the organic matter in the soil by decomposing it and developing the nitrogen in it and forming compounds with this element of plant food, and thus makes this inert organic matter available for the use of the crops; fourth, it has a mechanical effect in making the soil more open in texture when the land is clay and impervious to air and moisture and more compact and less porous when it is sandy and too pervious to moisture.—Rural World.

The bogus butter rascals will have their nice, hypocritical, dirty product on exhibition at the world's fair, of course.

BLEW UP THE REDSKINS.

A Happy Idea Saved the Wagon Train and Worked Havoc With the Enemy.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon this was the situation of affairs on the sterile plain south of Fort Chadbourne, Tex.: There were sixteen army wagons loaded with supplies for the fort. The cavalry escort numbered only thirty-eight men. Counting the teamsters, we had fifty-four. The Indians had closed in on both sides and in the rear, and no one estimated their number at less than three hundred and fifty, all mounted. There was this in our favor—only a few had rifles. At least two hundred were armed with lances, and so long as we could hold them off with our carbines we need not fear them. Our route was a narrow valley bluffed on each side, and these bluffs were impassable for horses. Here and there the valley spread out until it was half a mile wide, and again it contracted until only two wagons could move abreast. Our safety was to keep moving and count on the rear guard to fight them back.

That valley was three miles long. When we had debouched on the plain beyond the Indians would charge us. We figured our chance as one in five. The teamsters might or might not fight. They were all Mexicans, and they might even be suspected of being the allies of the redskins. Thirty-eight men, a dozen of whom were just out of hospital and in poor shape for a fight, seemed a mere nothing compared to the masses of horsemen closing in. The last half mile of this route was not over twenty feet wide from bluff to bluff. When we struck that spot the wagons were sent on ahead. From the rear-most one we took ten large percussion shells destined for the cannon at the fort. These shells were rapidly filled with powder, bullets, and shot, the primers inserted, and while a dozen men held the Indians at bay we dug holes in the ground and set each shell on end with its cap just level with the roadbed. We planted two small kegs of powder as well, and over the gravel we scattered the contents of a third.

When all was ready the rear guard was called in, and we retired for about thirty rods. We only made a pretense of fighting now, as if our object was to let the wagons get a long start up the main valley. At the end of a quarter of an hour the Indian lancers formed for a charge up the narrow way, and we retreated in seeming confusion to draw them on. The lancers formed in ranks of six or seven front and running back farther than we could see. At a given signal this great mass set up a yell and charged. The first twelve or fourteen safely passed the shells. Then came a series of explosions which made the earth heave and shot a great black cloud half a mile high in the sky. It rolled down upon us and enveloped us for a time in midnight darkness, and with it was an odor to nauseate every man. We heard shrieks of pain and yells of terror, and now and then that strange sound uttered by a wounded horse. A dozen of us kept firing into the cloud, but after five or six minutes it thinned out, and we stood and leaned on our carbines and were almost affrighted at the spectacle. The narrow way for many rods was literally choked with the dead and dying. Fragments of men and horses had fallen all about us.

No man cared to go nearer. It would have been safe, for the Indians who escaped disaster were galloping away in a state of abject terror, but the spectacle would have been in one's dreams forever after. We hurried on out of the narrow valley, overtook the fast moving wagons and the pale-faced teamsters, and thence to the fort, the sharpest eye could not detect the presence of an Indian anywhere on the wide sweep of plain. So-called humanitarians called it a cruel, cold-blooded slaughter. Army records referred to it as a merciful salvation of a troop and train.—Chicago Times.

Soft Sawder.

She—Yes, but you're poor, Tom, and I—I have nothing. I (demurely) my face is my fortune.

He (rapturously)—Darling! We shall be rich beyond the dreams of avarice.—Truth.

It has been recently announced that the waltz was the creation of the African ostriches. This isn't the first time they have given us tips.

Daubster, the artist, whose studio is in the top story, says it isn't a healthful place on account of the climb-attic changes.—Exchange.

"Shoulder arms!"—Ladies' sleeves to-day.—Puck.

Many a man is right in his heart who is wrong in his head.—Ram's Horn.

The place of the seal—At the Behring sea commission.—Chicago Mail.

It is the good bargains that people are always anxious to strike.—Inter Ocean.

The man who was dissatisfied with the menagerie said it was a beastly affair.

In idleness there is perpetual despair.—Carlyle.

A title makes a little man great and a great man little.

Hungry men never call for cake. What they want is bread.—Ram's Horn.

It is the man who fears that is willing to let by-gones be by-gones.—Puck.

Often Done.—When a man has money in the bank it is absurd that he should draw it out so as to blow it in.—Truth.

A pliant tool—A razor strop.—Truth.

When you try to be good try to be good for something.—Ram's Horn.

"Did Smiggs marry his wife for her money?" "No, it was for her father's."—Inter Ocean.

As the garter remarked: "My elasticity is my stockin trade."—Princeton Tiger.

Song of the bicycler when he wants to stop riding: "Come wheel, come whoa."

It is more blessed to give than to receive—boxing lessons especially.—Truth.

The early strawberry may look pale and weak, but you will find there is a great deal of grit in him.—Boston Bulletin.

"Did he inherit any of his father's good traits? I knew—" "Oh, yes, he received his father's entire fortune."—Inter Ocean.

Implements often used to effect a capture—Curling-iron and rouge-pot.—Harvard Lampoon.

Do You Wish the Finest Bread and Cake?

It is conceded that the Royal Baking Powder is the purest and strongest of all the baking powders.

The purest baking powder makes the finest, sweetest, most delicious food. The strongest baking powder makes the lightest food.

That baking powder which is both purest and strongest makes the most digestible and wholesome food.

Why should not every housekeeper avail herself of the baking powder which will give her the best food with the least trouble?

Avoid all baking powders sold with a gift or prize, or at a lower price than the Royal, as they invariably contain alum, lime or sulphuric acid, and render the food unwholesome.

Certain protection from alum baking powders can be had by declining to accept any substitute for the Royal, which is absolutely pure.

A Good Account.

Tattooing is still a favorite personal decoration with some of the natives of Samoa, though not so fashionable there as formerly. Those who practice the art have an effective way of securing their pay. The color extends from the waist to the knees, no other part of the body being marked. In the small of the back the design shades off to a point which is never finished by the tattooer till his bill has been paid. As the incomplete design is public evidence of the wearer's indebtedness, the artist seldom has to wait long for his money.—Youth's Companion.

The Best Security.

Billson—Isn't it rather risky to lend so much money to a man with no real estate?

Willson—Not in this case.

"Is your friend a man of push?"

"Better than that. He's a man with a pull."—N. Y. Weekly.

Supremely Delightful

To the emaciated and debilitated invalid is the sense of returning health and strength produced by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. When that promoter of vigor is tested by persons in feeble health, its restorative and vitalizing potency soon evinces itself in improved appetite, digestion and nightly repose, the sole conditions under which strength and nerve quietude is vouchsafed to the human system. Try it and be convinced.

Minks—"That was a pretty shrewd scheme of Smith's at Chicago. Made $4,000 out of it in two weeks." Jinks—"What was it?" "Galvanizing restaurant biscuits and selling them for souvenir half dollars."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Just think of it! $140.52 made in one week by an agent representing B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., and they have had many more parties traveling for them who did equally well, some a good deal better. If you need employment it would be a good thing to sit down and write them a line at once.

The trapeze performer's business is precarious at best. He should always have some good thing to fall back on.—Troy Press.

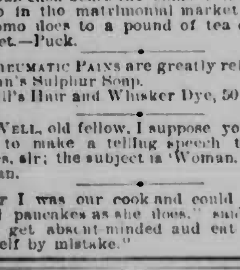
If you are troubled with malaria take Beecham's Pills. A positive specific, nothing like it. 25 cents a box.

Cold cash bears the same relation to a belle in the matrimonial market that the chromo does to a pound of tea on Vesey street.—Puck.

Rheumatic Pains are greatly relieved by Glenn's Sulphur Soap.
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

"Well, old fellow, I suppose you are going to make a telling speech to-night?" "Yes, sir; the subject is 'Woman.'"—Inter Ocean.

"If I was our cook and could make as good pancakes as she does," said Bobble, "I'd get absent minded and eat them all myself by mistake."



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Free to Home-Seekers.

The Northwestern Home Seeker is the name of a newspaper just issued, giving valuable information regarding the agricultural, mineral and other resources of South Dakota.

This new State is enjoying a wonderful prosperity and any person looking for a desirable location, or interested in obtaining information concerning the diversified resources of South Dakota, will be mailed a copy of this paper free of charge by sending their address to W. A. Thrall, General Passenger Agent North Western Line, Chicago.

"Why is Mrs Cruncher so much more popular than she used to be?" "She has the best cook in town."—Inter Ocean.

TO STOP THE PROGRESS of Consumption, you will find but one *guaranteed* remedy—Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In advanced cases, it brings comfort and relief; if you haven't delayed too long, it will certainly cure. It doesn't claim too much. It won't make new lungs—nothing can; but it will make diseased ones sound and healthy, when everything else has failed.

The scrofulous affection of the lungs that's caused Consumption, like every other form of Scrofula, and every blood-taint and disorder, yields to the "Discovery." It is the most effective blood-cleanser, strength-restorer, and flesh-builder that's known to medical science. In all Bronchial, Throat, and Lung Affections, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

A perfect and permanent cure for your Catarrh—or $500 in cash. This is promised by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

Unlike the Dutch Process
No Alkalies —OR— Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO.'S BreakfastCocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
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PAINTS AND PAINTERS' SUPPLIES.
We manufacture and deal in everything in the paint line. Quality of all goods guaranteed. It will pay you to correspond with us. Will mail our Catalogue to responsible parties. 115 WOOD STREET, Corner 2nd Avenue, PITTSBURGH, PENN.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs a month. Harmless treatment (by practicing physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send 6c in stamps. O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 25, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

MUST HAVE Agents AT ONCE. Sample Sash lock (Pat 1892) free by mail for 2c. Stamp. Immense. Unrivalled. Only good one ever invented. Beats weights. Sales unparalleled. $12 a Day. Write quick. Brohard Mfg. Co., Phila.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

$75.00 to $350.00 Can be made monthly working for B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 2600-2-4-6 Main St., Richmond, Va.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

A. N. K.—G 1452.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

Don't be the Axe! Just keep in mind that the grocer or the peddler has "an axe to grind" when he tells you that he has something "as good as" or "the same as" Pearline. There can be but one reason—more profit to him by your use of the substitutes.

But how is it with **you**? What reason can **you** have for wanting to take the risk? Certainly not economy—Pearline leads to the greatest economy in every direction—saves the most money, time, clothes and health. If your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back. 386 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

EVERY DEALER KEEPS IT!
CHEW "J. T" PLUG
EVERYBODY CHEWS IT.

"Linene" REVERSIBLE COLLARS AND CUFFS.

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs Worn.

Try them. You will like them; they look well, wear well and fit well. Reversible; both sides alike; can be worn twice as long as any other collar. When one side is soiled use the other, then throw it away and take a fresh one.

Ask the Dealers for Them. Sold for 25 cents for a Box of 10 Collars, or Five Pairs of Cuffs.

A Sample Collar and a Pair of Cuffs sent by mail for six cents. Address, Giving Size and Style Wanted,

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., 27 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED
SAPOLIO
GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS.
SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

Personals.

Pr... ...

Messrs. ... ... Howard Stanton left Monday for Chicago.

Fred ... ... a valuable horse to Aaron ... Friday.

The new ... ... at the Doctor's ... ... by the young people.

The Indian doctor's visit was not void of success.

Our enterprising merchant, Mr. Bowser, is moving his stock of goods into his new building.

Services in the M. E. church next Sunday evening by Rev. E. A. Enlow, pastor in charge.

Mrs. Joe. Shaw and family are visiting her parents near Westernport.

We learned on Tuesday that Patrick Dorsey sold his home farm for $5,500 to John P. Thomas, of Wales.

Arthur Jordan narrowly escaped a wreck whilst out driving, accompanied by two young ladies. His team became frightened and ran the buggy off the road. The occupants escaped unhurt by jumping from the vehicle.

Our wool buyers have made enough for one season and have retired from the business.

The busiest people in town are our blacksmiths. Dick and Charly make a good team.

Geo. Wagner, of Baltimore, is visiting his parents.

A large crowd attended services in the English Lutheran church Sunday. The choir was assisted by Miss Schultz, of Shipman, Ill., who was the praise of all present by her remarkable strong contralto voice.

The visitors from across the line Saturday were very captivating. Flowers are not a rarity, yet it is well they did not prolong their stay.

Deer Park

You would be surprised when you go to the world-renowned town of Deer Park and find so many nice things that you have never seen before in a general store in the town or even in the county, as you can find in the new cash store of J. Felty, jr., & Co., very near the express office of the B. & O. R. R. Co. All goods are fresh and new, consisting of a large line of dry goods, notions, hats, shoes and groceries. If you would look over them all and examine them carefully you would be astonished how such fine quality could be made at such low prices, but you can understand, by us selling for cash or produce. We have no losses wich other merchants sustain by bad accounts, and by selling for cash or produce we can discount bills, which alone is a fair profit, and by selling cheap we sell more and can buy cheaper. We have only a small space here so will only quote a few articles: Best rice, 5c lb.; sugar 17lbs. for $1; good flour, $4.50 per bbl., 60c sack; coffee, 23c lb.; bleached muslin, 16yds. for $1; brown muslin, 16yds for $1; calico, 5c. yd. lima beans, 4lb. for 25c.; Henrietta cloth, 30c yd. worth 50c anywhere; ginghams, from 6 to 10c yd.; ladies' vests, 3 for 25c.; ladies' jersey vests, 25c.; Clark's O. N. T. spool cotton, 4c; ladies' first class shoes, 99c; red or white oil, 12c per gallon; good syrup, 25c per gallon.

Very truly,

14-4 J. Felty, Jr., & Co.

P. S.—Terms cash or produce.

Don't Forget the Drainage.

It is essential that the roadway should be properly constructed with reference to grading and ditching or drainage. This is accomplished by excavating deep ditches at each side of the roadway (where the road passes through level land) and the construction at intervals of wooden or stone culverts or sluiceways in order that the surplus water may be turned aside or conducted away from the roadbed. When broken stone or cobblestone is used as a foundation, an excavation is made in the center of the roadway between the two ditches to the depth of several inches and as wide as may be required to build the road. This excavation is filled with broken stone or cobblestone, with the addition of sand and gravel, and when the roadbed is completed it shows gradually sloping sides from the center each way to the ditches on the margin of the road.—St. Louis Republic.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electic Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by H. J. Mayers drug store. 3

SUBURBAN ROADWAYS.

Substantial and Thorough Construction of Telford Highways.

The following description of the method of constructing a substantial roadway according to ideas of Telford will impress the reader as thorough, but it suggests and undue and perhaps an unnecessary thickness of the separate layers and a consequent waste of material.

A description of the work as done on a road in New York city may be useful. The roadbed is trimmed to the required form, which is a descent of eight inches from the curb along the center strip to the outer curb, and the ground is made firm by the use of 6½ ton roller.

Upon the prepared roadbed a pavement of quarry stones is set by hand, the stones being from 8 to 10 inches in depth, 3 to 6 inches in width and not exceeding 14 inches in length, and of as nearly a uniform size as possible, with parallel sides.

The stones are laid lengthwise across the road, with the broadest edges down. After being closely set together they are firmly wedged by inserting and driving down with a bar used for that purpose, in all possible places, stones of the same depth until every stone is bound and clamped in the proper position.

The projections of the stones on the top of the pavement are then broken off with a light hammer, and the spalls worked into the interstices not already filled by the process of wedging, by which the pavement is reduced to an even surface of eight inches.

Broken stones of gneiss, of a size to pass through a ring 2 inches in diameter, are then spread evenly over the pavement to such a depth as will make six inches when rolled. This layer is then rolled first with a 6½ ton horse roller, so that the steam roller can pass over without difficulty, and when thoroughly compact is in readiness for the top layer.

The top layer is of broken stone of trap rock of a size to pass through a ring 1½ inches diameter, spread evenly over to such a depth as will bring the surface to the proper grade. After being made thoroughly compact screened gravel to the depth of about 1½ inches is spread on top and thoroughly rolled.

Both the stone and gravel are kept well moistened by means of sprinkling carts while the rolling is going on, and the gravel, working down into the interstices under the roller, consolidates the whole material.

When completed, the entire depth of pavement, stone and gravel is 18 inches.

It has been found impracticable to consolidate the stone when placed on the road by the heaviest rolling with a 16 ton steam roller without some binding material. Hard gravel has been used for this purpose as being preferable to loam or other material. When the avenue is first thrown open to travel, the roadway is kept moist by sprinkling, and a man is employed to pick off any stones that may be loosened by the feet of horses, and a 2-horse roller is kept passing over it until it becomes thoroughly compact and smooth.—Good Roads.

Guard Against Cholera.

It is well to be prepared when summer comes to guard against cholera, diarrhoea and all summer complaints. Mayers' Magnetic Drops for cholera and diarrhoea have no equal as a quick and safe cure. A bottle should be kept in every house. Agents will supply you.

New Meat Market.

The undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he has reopened his meat market at the corner of Alder and Third streets, where he will furnish nothing but the best grades of fresh meats of all kinds to his patrons. Wagon will be run to Mountain Lake Park every day during the season.

Thanking my patrons for past favors and soliciting a continuance of their trade, I remain,

Very respectfully,

17-4 Owen Mackin.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a cough, cold, or any trouble with throat, chest or lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from la grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at H. J. Mayers' drug store. Large size 60c. and $1.00. 3

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

Martha J. Townshend,
S. L. Townshend,
38 tf Executors.

... Tabules relieve headache.

THOSE INTERESTED TAKE NOTICE

Office of the Garrett County Commissioners, Oakland, Md., June 7, 1893.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county have this day rescinded the order heretofore made by them adopting and ratifying the report of the viewers on the road petitioned for by D. E. Offutt and others, beginning at the East end of Green street, Oakland, Md., and running through the lands of E. Goldsborough, S. Burkham, Mrs. Mary W. Brown, Fred. Thayer, G. S. Hamill, D. E. Offutt and Truman Casteel and to intersect the Deer Park road at or near the factory for the reason that said report was prematurely adopted.

That said report has been amended by making Mrs. Mary W. Brown a party to this proceeding. The same now affects the lands of E. Goldsborough, S. Burkham, Mrs. Mary W. Brown, Mrs. Wheelright, F. A. Thayer, G. S. Hamill, D. E. Offutt and Truman Casteel; that said report as amended is now on file in the County Commissioners office and will there remain for thirty days from this date subject to any objections that may be offered to it, when if no valid objections are offered to its ratification and adoption, the same will be finally ratified confirmed.

By order of Board.

153 J. S. Meyers, Clerk.

NEW FIRM.

MAY & MAY,

Contractors & Builders.

WORK DONE BY PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS. ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

MAY & MAY,
12—6m Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Shartzer & Bolden,

OAKLAND, MD.

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE, CARPETS, MATTING, OIL CLOTH, WINDOW SHADES

WALL PAPER

—AND—

GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.
11 1y

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the Best in the World. See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper. Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

D. E. Offutt.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO OF MARYLAND.

CAPITAL, $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
18—261 Atty's for Garrett County.

DR. THEEL

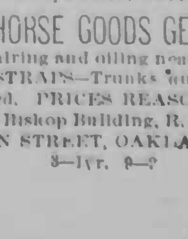
538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Strictures, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence, etc., then go and consult Dr. Theel, the only true advertising specialist, who studied Homeopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 6 years' European Hospital and 20 years' practical experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity from any special disease. Hours, 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No deceit, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Times.

L. H. BELL & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of

Harness, Saddles, BRIDLES, COLLARS,

WHIPS, ROBES, BLANKETS, FLY NETS,



LAP DUSTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES and HORSE GOODS GENERALLY.

Repairing and oiling neatly done.
TRUNK STRAPS—Trunks and Valises Repaired. PRICES REASONABLE.
Shop in Bishop Building, R. R. Crossing, MAIN STREET, OAKLAND, MD.
8—1yr. 9—?

We are Making Sweeping Reductions in Everything.

GOODS

We have them.
You want them.
(WE HOPE.)

MONEY

You have it.
We want it.
(WE ARE SURE.)

A fair exchange every time.

SINCELL BROS.

F. FELTY.

I have just received a large line of ladies' and gentlemen's shoes, Oxford Ties and Slippers in all colors, which I will sell regardless of cost. A full line of

GENTLEMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

I will sell you ladies' vests for 8c, former price 15c. Ladies' ribbed vests for 35c, former price 50c Swiss Jersey vests 30c, former price 45c, Lisle Thread 35c, Ladies Shirt waists from 50c to $1, Boy's shirt waists 23c, White muslin shirts 49c, first-class night gowns 75c, lace curtains, 2 1-2yd long, 65c per pair, 3yd long $1, a beautiful line of embroidery 14in wide for 16c per yd, children's lace caps 25c, children's hats from 25c to $1, a full line of white goods from 9c to 25c per yd., silkaline from 12 1-2 to 16c, Clarks O. N. T. spool cotton, fine lace pillow shams, 25c, best calico 5c per yd., No. 1 muslin 16yd for $1, ladies cloth in all colors, 52in wide, from 60c to $1, challies from 5 to 7c, percales from 6 to 15c lawns from 5 to 7c, cashimere in all colors for 18c, never before sold for less than 30c.

No. 1 rice 5c per lb., coffee 22c, No. 1 tea 40c per lb., best laundry soap 4c per bar, bacon 14c per lb. lima beans 6c per lb, best flour 60c per sack, $4.50 per bbl., Baker's chocolate 20c per cake, water white oil 10c per gal., syrup 25c per gal., corn 10c per can, tomatoes 11c per can.

My 95c shoes can't be beat.

I also handle a

FULL LINE OF WALL PAPER.

Call and seeme. I have the finest and cheapest line of goods in town.

Thanking you for past favors, I am

Yours truly,

13tf. F. FELTY.

☞Terms strictly cash or produce.

Bishop building, cor. Main and Railroad st., Oakland.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special attention given to real estate. CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING. Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office with J. W. Veitch, PRITCHARD BUILDING, OAKLAND, MD.
Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.
Office in Pritchard Building Oakland, Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY
Office on Alder Street.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1el4-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.,
Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas.
Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL
THOMAS & SINCELL,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery
OAKLAND, MARYLAND,
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 1l 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.
Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.
Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate.
P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND MARYLAND.
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
A General Banking business transacted.
Prompt attention to collections. 112

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

JOHN A. WOLF,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Oak Street, East End, Oakland

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to
DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
11f Accident, Md.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases,
Opposite Patent Office,
Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for information. American and Foreign patents, Caveats, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. Rejected Cases accorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

HILL'S

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

READ OUR TESTIMONIALS

Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by

—THE—

OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,

51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,

LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. W. L. LOTEGAY.

Address all Orders to

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block. LIMA, OHIO.

(In writing please mention this paper.)

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1893. NUMBER 18.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M. Jarboe; Sect'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M. Spedden; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sect'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. L. West; Recording Sect'y, L. F. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.15
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.30
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

The Hagerstown Shirt Company has gone into the hands of a receiver.

The young man who owns a rig can make the most effective love these summer days.

It is reported that ex-President Harrison will build a residence at Elkins, Randolph county, W. Va.

A decree has been granted by the court for the sale of the Blackwater Lumber Company's plant at Davis.

Rev. Dr. H. C. Alexander will preach next Sunday in Garrett Memorial church both morning and evening.

Furnished house of 13 rooms to rent by month or for the season. For particulars apply at postoffice, Oakland. 18-3t

The ordinance which forbids the littering of the gutters and streets with refuse of any kind should be strictly enforced.

Prof. Ross Jungnickle's orchestra arrived in Oakland last Saturday evening and will again furnish music at the Oakland hotel.

The new Lutheran church in Oakland will soon be under slate roof. The brick work is nearly done. Dedication day August 27, if possible.

Are you going to build? If so write to W. A. Liller, Keyser, W. Va., Cottage Architect and Builder and dealer in all kinds of building supplies. 12-13t

A call has been issued for a meeting of the survivors of the McNeill's Rangers, at Moorefield, August 23. All ex-Confederates are invited to be present.

Rev. S. L. Keller, of Aurora Lutheran charge, will preach in exchange for the pastor of the Lutheran churches of Oakland and Deer Park on Sunday next.

Advertisers often expect too much off their first efforts. Advertising is like rolling snow into a great ball—it takes but little to itself in the beginning, but increases prodigiously as it rolls along.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Oakland has the finest livery rigs of any town its size within a radius of many miles. It is the general remark of visitors here that we keep the sleekest horses and brightest rigs to be seen anywhere.

"The Oakland hotel opened Monday and is full already."—Kingwood Journal. Where did you get your information, brother? Up to last Friday night three guests for the season had been registered.

FOR SALE.—Low and on easy terms, one good 2nd hand 12 H. P. Goar Scott traction engine and thresher; also saw mill attachments if desired.

T. R. CARSKADON,
16-4 Keyser, W. Va.

This is the proper season for the newspapers to crack the old ice cream jokes. They may be stale, but the average Oakland girl doesn't pay any attention to them, so long as the cream is fresh and her fellow's pocket book holds out.

The list of old soldiers in this county who receive pensions from the government, as published in the Sunday *Herald* a short time ago, is not at all trust-worthy. An examination of it discloses sufficient errors to discredit it entirely.

The latest swindle is for a clerical looking stranger to stop at a farm house. A little later a buggy containing a man and a woman drives up. The stranger is indueed to tie the knot and the farmer, as a witness, signs the license, which turns out to be a note payable at a bank.

Now comes the pretty girl in summer costume, cool and refreshing and attractive to the masculine eye under the dainty white lace sunshade. Whatever may happen later the young man who stands on the corner and sees her pass by isn't likely at the moment to regard life as an absolute failure.

Fifty cents is a small doctor bill, but that is all it will cost you to cure any ordinary case of rheumatism if you use Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Try it and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. The first application will quiet the pain. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Sincell Bros. broke ground for their business house last Monday. The building is to be 35x80 feet, fronting on Main street. It is to be two stories high, the first floor to be used as a storeroom by Messrs John T. and Harry Sincell, and the second floor to be used by Messrs. E. H. and Benj. H. Sincell as law offices and printing establishment for this paper.

It is a source of great annoyance to us for correspondents to send communications for publication and not enclosing the name of the writer. Such communications cannot be published, as we have stated time and time again. We have a letter from New Germany which we would be pleased to publish if the writer will send his or her true name, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

Mrs. Mary A. Moody, of Baltimore, who is at the Commercial Hotel, of Oakland, took a quantity of amonia by mistake a few days ago and has been a great sufferer in consequence. Mrs. Moody is an aged lady of eighty-six years and mother of Mr. W. L. Moody, a Baltimore shoe dealer. She supposed she was taking cough medicine, but got the wrong bottle and took a dose, which very nearly proved fatal.

Are you insured? If not, now is the time to provide yourself and family with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy as an insurance against any serious results from an attack of bowel complaint during the summer months. It is almost certain to be needed and should be procured at once. No other remedy can take its place or do its work. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

They have a magnificient joke on Dr. Manown again. Last Wednesday the town was well decorated with flags and a fellow from the country came into town and asked the Doctor about the decoration. "I am one hundred years old today," replied the Doctor "and the many friends of mine here are celebrating the occasion." The fellow took it for facts, of course, and went back and told one of his neighbors that "Kingwood was all decorated with flags because Dr. Manown was a hundred years old." "Well," replied the neighbor, "they think more of that old snoozer down at Kingwood than they do of Jesus Christ."—Kingwood Journal.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Mrs. E. M. Spedden and Miss Kate Spedden spent Friday with friends and relatives in Deer Park.

Jas. D. Harvey, of Kearney, was a business caller at our sanctum Friday.

Geo. D. White, Esq., was in Terra Alta and Corinth on business Friday last.

Dr. E. A. Watson, of Fostoria, O., who is spending the summer at the Park, was a caller at this office Saturday last.

Mrs. Arthur See, of Piedmont, was visiting the Misses Anderson in Oakland a few days last week.

Mrs. F. G. Hyde is in Kingwood visiting relatives.

Miss Kate Bruce, of Cumberland, is visiting 'Squire A. B. Gonder.

Mr. E. J. Fredlock, of Piedmont, was in Oakland a few days last week on business.

James Gilpin, of Floyd, was in town on business Saturday.

Misses May and Hattie Smonse, of Terra Alta, were in Oakland on Saturday.

Miss Hattie Shocking, of Lonaconing, is visiting at Mrs. George Fulmer's on Center street.

Col. John E. Wood and family arrived in Oakland from Baltimore Tuesday evening and are at their summer home west of town.

Mrs. Frank Thrasher, of Deer Park, spent Friday with friends in Oakland.

Mrs. H. J. Mayers is in Ohio on a visit to her parents.

Ellwood Offutt, who has been attending St. John's College, Annapolis, has returned home to spend his vacation.

George Riley, Esq., was circulating with friends and relatives in Oakland last Friday.

Hon. C. M. Bishop, of Kingwood, was here on Friday last shaking hands with his many friends.

Messrs. E. M. Herrmans and N. J. Fortney, accompanied by his son were in Oakland a few hours Wednesday night. They departed for Washington, D. C., on No. 4 the same evening.

Leonard Townshend, son of Dr. Singleton Townshend, of Oakland, who has been employed in Baltimore for several months, came home on Thursday to recuperate. His coming was hastened by an accident which befel him Monday in which he received a severe strain of the back.

Rev. G. W. Kepler, of Oakland, was in town on Sunday last, the guest of Col. J. D. Rigg. He had been attending sacramental services at Oak Grove.—Miss Anna Anderson, of Oakland, who was the guest of Miss Atta Lovenstein for a week past, returned home on Monday.—Miss Mattie Adair was in Oakland a few days since our last issue, visiting relatives.—Oracle.

A resident of this city has just returned from the World's Fair, after an absence of six days. He started from here with $18.25, spent four days at the fair and returned with $8 of the original amount in his pocket. Had he not met with some friends, necessitating some civilities, he would have spent less than he did. Those complaining of extortionate rates ought to call on him for a pointer.—Cumb. News.

Dr. M. J. Davis is a prominent physician of Lewis, Cass county, Iowa, and has been actively engaged in the practice of medicine at that place for the past thirty-five years. On the 26th of May, while in Des Moines en route to Chicago, he was suddenly taken with an attack of diarrhœa. Having sold Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for the past seventeen years, and knowing its reliability, he procured a 25 cent bottle, two doses of which completely cured him. The excitement and change of water and diet incident to traveling often produce a diarrhœa. Every one should procure a bottle of this remedy before leaving home. For sale by druggist.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

The Fairmont *Republican*, of McConnellsburg, says: "In front of the residence of Mrs. Rebecca Comerer, on Second street, stands a locust tree of many years' growth, in the trunk of which, about ten feet from the ground is a bunch of currant bushes, which has for ten or twelve years past been known to abundantly bear fruit. Some years ago a worm appeared which almost obliterated the currant in this section. The bush, however, evaded the ravage that is supposed on account of its elevated position."

An intelligent housekeeper tells of her experience with flies and how she got rid of them. She says flies will never stay where they are in danger of dying, and she never keeps anything about the place to feed them with, not even fly paper. She never permits a particle of stale food to accumulate about her premises; anything in the shape of garbage that cannot be burned is carried as far from the house as possible and disposed of in some effective manner. Flies are nature's scavengers, and wherever they assemble it is because there is dirt for them to get away with.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
Is famous as a
Cure for severe colds.
Famous as a
Preventive of pneumonia.
Famous as a
Preventive and cure for croup.
Famous for the relief it affords
in case of
Whooping cough.
Famous as a safe and pleasant
Medicine for children.
Try it. 50 cent bottles for sale
by druggists.

Lutheran Festival.

A most successful fair and festival was held in Offutt's Hall June 22, 33, 24 and 26 by and in behalf of the Lutheran church of Oakland. To say it was an enjoyable, social time is trite, but true. The most novel feature was a black bird pie, conducted by Mrs. L. H. Karn, Twenty-four little girls dressed as black birds marched and sang at the opening of each pie. The usual staples of the season, ice cream and strawberries, formed the bulk of the trade.

The entertainments were pleasing and well rendered. Special and favorable mention of the good services of the pianist, Miss Anna Anderson, Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Bowie Johnson, Mrs. Alp Hinebaugh and others, with the ladies of the church who labored earnestly to make everything come off well. The gross receipts were about $150. The net proceeds about $100, and will be applied to the new church on corner of 3rd and Alder streets.

A Sad Case of Insanity.

Two weeks ago John T. Steyer, who resides near Gormania, in the Eighth district of Garrett county, Md., was apparently a sane man. Six weeks before his wife was noticed to be developing dimentia, and shortly after his friends first observed the change in her. Her husband fondly nursed her and tried to restore a gleam of mental force by tireless watching and constant attendance.

While this labor of love was being performed, the man's reason became diseased by so many hours of silent brooding. No mother watched the course of illness in an only child with more patience and fidelity than John Steyer did when he would try to bring back one spark of light into the darkened intellect of his wife. He would take little or no food and seemed to be absorbed in the one great idea—that of restoring his wife's reason. When, at last, he discovered that there was no hope, with a wild shriek, he became a raving maniac.

This sad event occurred last Friday. Dr. Pillsbury treated him and soon discovered that the asylum was the only place of refuge for the broken-hearted and thoroughly deranged man. The violence of his insanity was of such a nature that strong men were required to shackle him. He was taken to Cumberland last Thursday and taken to Sylvan Retreat.

He was accompanied by Dr. Pillsbury and Officer Hillery, of Garrett county. When the train reached Cumberland the insane man laughed and shouted and seemed to be ready to break his chains. The officers, including Deputy Sheriff McDonald, were very gentle with him and hastily committed him to the asylum by order of Dr. Twigg. Steyer's wife is slowly improving and is at home perfectly harmless.

THE FOURTH IN OAKLAND.

Everything in Readiness to Celebrate the Day.

The different committees to make arrangements for the celebration of the Fourth in Oakland, have finished their work, or nearly so, and everything is in readiness to celebrate the day in a glorious and patriotic manner.

So much has been said through the press and other channels that it is hardly necessary for us to go into details, but below we give the official program and line of march as prepared by the committee for that purpose:

The parade will form in Oakland Hotel Grounds, then move on Oak street to First, then to Water, to Second, to Liberty, to Bartlett, to Centre, to Wilson, to Pennington, to Second, to Alder, to Seventh, to Green to Picnic Grounds.

Chief Marshal—Capt. P. A. Chisholm; aides—Waring Thomas, I. B. Fay, James H. Painter, Robert Burley, Robert Townshend.

Parade will form at 10.30 a. m. and will move at 11 o'clock.

FORMATION.

FIRST DIVISION.

Chief Marshal.

Aide. Aide.

Speakers in Carriages.
Fifer Band of Keyser, West Va.
Indians.
Squirrel Hunters and Pioneers.
Grand Army of the Republic.
Goddess of Liberty.
States represented by 11 children in red costumes.
Uniform Rank, Junior Order United Mechanics.
States represented by 15 children in white costumes.
Subordinate Lodges, Junior Order United American Mechanics.
States represented by 15 children in blue costumes.
Accident Band.
Ancient Order Hibernians.

SECOND DIVISION.

Gilmore Band of Piedmont.
Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias.
Subordinate Lodges, Knights of Pythias.
Citizens in carriages and mounted.
Calithumpians.

PROGRAM.

1 P. M.—Song, "America," by school children of Oakland, accompanied by Fifer Band of Keyser.

1.30 P. M.—Orations by Hon. Benj. A. Richmond, of Cumberland, Jas. A. McHenry, of Cumberland, the Hon. Wm. M. McKeig, our Representative in Congress, and Hon. Edward Stake, of Hagerstown.

3 P. M.—1st, Donkey Race, "Nancy Hanks" and "I. I. C;" 2nd, Barrel Race, open to all comers; 3rd, Pony Race, open to all comers, 4th, Sack Race; 5th, Foot Race; 6th, Donkey Hurdle Race, open to all comers.

Prizes will be awarded the winner in each of these contests.

4 P. M.—Base Ball.

8.30 P. M.—Grand display of fire works from Court House Hill.

Music by the various bands present will intersperse all of these exercises.

Dancing will commence at 1 P. M.

The chairman of the committee on invitations has received acknowledgement and acceptances to almost every invitation that has been sent out and it only remains for us to have pleasant weather to make the coming Fourth one long to be remembered by the citizens of Oakland and her visitors on that day. The B. & O. has kindly agreed to transport the Piedmont and Keyser bands free of charge, which will help the committee on finance about $50 and which will be appropriated to some other purpose, probably will be applied to the sum already set aside for fireworks.

The Normal Literary.

The closing session of the literary will be in Offutt's hall, Friday evening, June 30, commencing at 8 o'clock.

There is a program of music, consisting of quartetts, quintetts, solos and overtures and violin and cornet accompaniments. There will be funny dialogues and other fun interspersed with the music. Every person is invited. An admission of 5 cents for children and 10 cents for adults will be charged, to pay for the hall and other expenses.

Winding Up the Circle.

The receivers of the American Fraternal Circle filed the special auditor's account in the circuit court of Baltimore Monday distributing the balance of the funds in their hands, amounting to $33,903.55. A final dividend of 4¼ per cent. is distributed among the certificate-holders, making a total dividend of 74¼ per cent. If there are no exceptions the account will be ratified in ten days and the case closed.

Eyes Examined Free.

Prof. S. S. Little, the graduate optician of Cumberland, will be at Dr. McComas' office, July 12th and and 13th. Call and have glasses correctly adjusted to suit your eyes. Two days only. Mt. Lake, July 14 and 15, at Grace cottage. 18 2t

4th of July Rates Via B & O.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company announces that it will place on sale on July 3rd and 4th, at all ticket offices of the company east of the Ohio River, excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates. These tickets will be good for return passage until July 5th, inclusive.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park, and at all other general stores.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Ice Cream Parlor.

Misses Delia White and Jennie Delawder have opened an ice cream parlor at the corner of Main and Oak streets, where they will serve the best ice cream in town. They also sell by the quantity. A call will convince you that they furnish the best cream on town. 17-3t

Half Price.

We will close out all our trimmed hats, also all our colored and fancy straw hats and flowers at half their value. M. L. SCOTT,
18 3t Baltimore Store.

For Sale or Exchange.

One second hand buggy and one carriage. Also bay mare and colt. Apply at Martin's livery stable, Oakland, Md. 18 3t

Photographs.

Pritchard's gallery is now in full blast. Having worked the past winter in the city and afforded an opportunity of gaining some new ideas in the line arts. That my enameled photographs are the finest finished pictures made in Oakland lately or remotely, I am willing to leave to the artistic judgment of the old and new residents of Oakland. $5.60 will pay for one 16x20 crayon framed and one doz. cabinet photographs. Tin Types made for all shades and colors of humanity except babies. I make a cheap card size for them to substitute for tin.

Your patronage is solicited.

G. H. PRITCHARD.

Estray Notice.

Four sheep branded N. N. came to our place two weeks ago. The party to whom they belong is requested to come, pay charges and take them away.

18 2 H. WEBER & SONS.

Dentistry.

Dr. I. L. Ritter will visit Accident professionally July 10th and 11th.

Johnstown, July 12th.

Cranesville, W. Va., July 13th, 14th, and 15th.

Will be prepared to do all kinds of dental work. Teeth extracted without pain. 18 2t

Trespass! Notice.

This is to give notice that all parties who trespass upon the lands of the undersigned lying three miles south of Oakland, on the West Union road, for any purpose whatever will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

18-3t ABRAHAM SPIKER.

Trespass Notice.

All parties are hereby warned not to trespass upon the farm known as "Swan Meadows," and owned by the undersigned, for any purpose whatever.

18-3t EDWARD H. SINCELL.

Church Dedication.

The M. E. church at Bayard, W. Va., will be dedicated Sunday, July 23d, at 11 o'clock a. m. Sermon by C. W. Smith, D. D., editor *Pittsburgh Christian Advocate*. Other eminent ministers will be present. Train from Cumberland, Keyser, Piedmont and intermediate points will reach Bayard at 10.40 a. m.; returning leave at 4.15 p. m. A cordial invitation extended to all. Good roads for those coming from the country. COMMITTEE.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

TO MY WATCH.

Little watch, fast ticking out
All the hours of pain and doubt,
All the tumult, toil and strife
Making up our span of life;
All the heart-throb sighs and tears
Falling faster with the years,
As the petals drop and fade
From the bloom life's summer made,
Ah! what thoughts each other chase
As I look upon your face.

Every tick your motions give,
One tick less have I to live.
Did I realize this thought,
With such solemn meaning fraught,
When some new-born joy drew nigh
In the happy days gone by,
And your shrill hands all too slow
Round about your face did go?
Ah! those tardy hours have passed—
Would they were not now so fast!

Never stopping in your flight,
Ever pausing day nor night,
Not a moment's rest you crave
From the cradle to the grave
With a never ceasing motion,
Steadfast as the tides of ocean;
Seeming evermore to hurry,
Yet without a moment's flurry!
Till our worn hearts almost pray
That you would a moment stay.

All things rest—the clouds at noon,
And the leaves in nights of June;
And the grief-bewildered brain
When sleep falls the aching pain;
And the stars when day awakes,
And the day when Hesper shakes
Gleams of gold from their the skies
Into wandering lovers' eyes
You alone speed on your way,
Never resting night nor day.

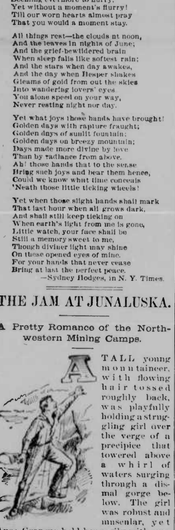
Yet what joys those hands have brought!
Golden days with rapture fraught,
Golden days of audit fountain;
Golden days in loving passion;
Days made more divine by love
Than by radiance from above.
Ah! those hands that to the sense
Bring such joys and bear them hence,
Could we know what time controls
'Neath those little ticking whorls!

Yet when those slights hands shall mark
That last hour when all grows dark,
And shall still keep ticking on
When earth's fight from me is gone,
Little watch, your face shall be
Still a memory sweet to me,
Though divider light may shine
On those opened eyes of mine
For your hands that never cease
Bring at last the perfect peace.

—Sydney Hodges, in N. Y. Times.

THE JAM AT JUNALUSKA.

A Pretty Romance of the Northwestern Mining Camps.



KATE CARDEN STOOD MOTIONLESS.

TALL, young mountaineer, with a flowing hair tossed roughly back, was plodding, holding a struggling girl over the verge of a precipice that towered above the rapids and waters surging through a distinct gorge below. The girl was robust and muscular, yet balked and tortured by the only man out of half a score of suitors whom she had ever owned to herself that she cared for in the least. He had accused her of cruel insincerity. Had he not spoken with some degree of truth? Was she not, after all, a coquette?

But standing there, amid the beauty and turmoil of that wild scene—questioning herself closely—she began to feel that things were not with her altogether as they had seemed to be. Nature was, somehow, rift of its usual charm. Without the sense of Grangers devotion, on which she had leaned, even while she tortured him, her small atom of the world felt quite cheerless now.

An hour later found her busy over the raftsmen's dinner at the long, low log cabin, planted centrally before the broadest sweep of the river above Junaluska gorge. Con Carden, her father, heeded cattle in the summer and logged on the clearings in winter, which this wife and daughter cooked for more or less of the hands.

The early rains had supplemented the thawing of the snows on the "big" mountains, and the three forks of the Junaluska were thundering down the ravine with ever-increasing power.

A boom was stretched across the river at Junaluska hamlet, behind which those sands of logs were pushing, as their number was hourly increased by the growing floods.

A score or more of mountaineers were lounging in to dinner from the woods and river. Anse Granger was with them, but his clear voice was strangely silent.

"Well, Kate," said Ab Snider, an oft-rejected yet ever good-natured admirer of the girl, "what was you a-doin' up about the cliff this mornin', and what's the matter with Anse, anyhow?"

The men were eating, and Kate set down a plate of cooked greens before Snider with a thump, saying:

"There's what I was a-doin'. If I didn't provide around, here and yonder, it's precious little I'd'eel poke 'nd nuzzard as you alls would get. As for Anse, if you're so curious to know what ails him, you'd better ask him. I'm not Sandlin' Anse Granger's business, myself."

Anse said nothing, though his brow contracted, while Kate gloried in her independence of speech, at the expense of an additional heartache, as she noted his increasing gloom.

After dinner the men lounged before the door awhile. Over Junaluska basin the sky was clear, yet afar off the great mountains still wore the gray drapery of mist and storm. The thunder of the rising river echoed ominously to the practiced ears of the lumbermen.

"That that rain's more nuisy'n fallin' weather," remarked one. "A frash are a good thing, but too much puddin' is what makes a sore sick. I'm afraid, boys, that boom'll go to-night."

"If them timber-heads busts up yander," said Con Carden, "there'll be a jam in Junaluska gorge before long—shore."

The men went to their work of fetting the logs, one by one, through the boom. Anse lingered behind long enough to catch Kate by the arm in the passage between the dining-room and the kitchen.

"Kate," said he, "I hate to stay mad with you, after all as has passed between us. Let's make friends."

"Hands off, Anse Granger!" exclaimed she, releasing herself with some vigor. "You'd better run after Em Caythorp; I ain't a-caring."

"What do I care for Em Caythorp?" he returned. "Let's you 'nd I make up, Kate."

"You mustn't like to talk to Het Williams," said she, still mockingly, though with an inward twinge. "Don't mind about me; I'm jest a-findin' out what a pretty boy George Shaw is gettin' to be."

"Dence take George Shaw!" he burst forth, feeling as if the last straw had been added to his already overburdened endurance. "The boys are right—you ain't fit for me; you're too high-fetched for a poor fellow to eye miserable. Let me go."

He strode angrily away, while Kate went slowly about her work with a serious face. Her triumph, after all, was not an enjoyable one.

Junaluska gorge extends for nearly a mile between two irregular lines of cliff, in a manner not unlike a Rocky mountain canyon. The river, swooping fiercely through, debouches into a more open valley below.

The timber-heads on the "big" mountain did burst; the floods again descended, and about five o'clock that afternoon the boom came thumping down by the hundred. It was evident that something must be done at once, or the jam would assume such proportions as to defeat all efforts at dislodging it.

Kate, sitting in the front porch of her father's cabin, saw a "dugout" canoe leave the shore and make for the upper end of the gorge. Her father was approaching from the river at a half run.

"Father," she asked, "who are them men as is agoin' to risk their lives for a passel of old logs?"

"Jump up, Kate," cried Mr. Carden, "an' fetch me that thar long leather-rope we uses to windlass up the rafts with. Anse Granger, John White 'nd Doak Sparlin have gone down the gorge to the jam. We—why don't you hurry up, girl? Dark's comin' on 'nd we've a sight to do."

Kate stood speechless and staring. Her father stamped his foot impatiently, and she turned to look for the rope like one in a dream.

Ten minutes later Con Carden and several others were standing on the bold Cliff, a huge precipice that overhung a large rock midway of the gorge. Here was where the jam had formed.

Kate followed them, regardless of the supper she was to prepare, regardless of everything, save that Anse hadgone, perhaps, to his death, and that—she admitted it to herself—she had been her own petty resentment wrung Lerkart as she remembered his last attempt at reconciliation, which she had so coolly repulsed.

Now she stood beside her father on the Kell Cliff. Below was a savage roar and a white dash of spray and the grinding thud of descending logs. Her ears, half deafened by the noise were strained to catch the sound of voices that might, even now, be forever silenced.

The sun was sinking; chilling shadows were enveloping the gorge. The men were lowering a rope by the Carding light, lying down, peeral into the yawning abyss below.

"There's two men on the rock," said he. "Hit looks like they've broke loose a part of the jam."

"Only two men, father?" cried Kate.

She knew herself down and peered over. What if the missing one were Anse Granger?

"That's it, boys," she heard her father say. "A leetle further down. There! he's ketched it—he's got it under his arms. Now, pull stiddy, boys, 'nd don't frazzle the rope."

A human form was dangling over the gulf below, drenched with spume and swinging wildly. Was it Anse? She bid her face as she heard the horrible rasp of the rope over the edge of the cliff—the hard breaking of a man—then, after a time, a scraping of feet and Doak's heavy voice:

"Hit was a tight squeeze, boys, 'nd alout the wust place I ever was in."

"Who's on the rock now?" Kate heard her father ask.

"John White."

Her heart gave a fearful leap.

"Well, Doak, where's Anse?"

Kate sprang to her feet as Sparlin's slow words came like an echo of doom.

"Jest afore the jam broke the end of a log hit the dugout kerblum' down she went, 'nd Anse, he went along too."

She waited to hear no more, but without a word she glided behind the unheeding group, conscious that Granger's body must be somewhere below the gorge, and that she must find it, and, perhaps, die. There seemed to be nothing else that she cared to do now.

Lower away, boys," called Carden, but the words were an indifferent affair to the despairing girl, who with dilated eyes and torn garments struggled along the rough and perilous path above the gorge that led to the valley below.

"He has gone to his death," she faltered. "I—I don't care much how soon I go to mine either. Perhaps I'll meet him—where?

Her query was suddenly and unexpectedly answered as the form of Anse Granger, drenched, bruised, ala clothing torn, his face unnaturally pale, glided round a sharp bend of the path.

"Good God!" she gasped. "It's his ghost!"

She would have fallen, but strong arms held her, a warm breath fanned her brow. Her eyes reopened. The hands of the ghost felt lifelike, and the voice she now heard made her heart throb anew.

"No, Kate, I ain't quite a ghost yet, though I come tolerable nigh gettin' to be one—shore."

"Hank said as a log hit ye," whimpered the girl.

"I was in the dugout when a log did strike it, 'nd down she went, jest aloud of the jam. Then the canoe hasted herself on a rock. I managed to climb a tree 'nd on I scooted. I was whirled under 'nd knocked about pretty considerable, but I got ashore, 'nd here I am.

Now, Kate, what are you a-doin' way up here?"

There was no reply, yet her face hid itself against his wet and ragged bosom.

"Are you still mad, or are you jest a-puttin' on?"

No answer still, though one arm stole gently round his neck. Anse smiled.

"Are you ever goin' to treat me in any such way again?"

Kate's arm slightly tightened its clasp.

"Now, Kate, I want you to up 'nd kiss me right smack in the mouth."

But this last humiliation was averted by the appearance of Kate's father and the other men. Carden stared at Anse and his daughter, then turned to his friends with a knowing grin.

"Anse makes a right pert kind of a corpse, boys," he remarked; "jest about peart enough to be cousin' of a weddin' round here afore long, I reckon."—William Perry Brown, in National Tribune.

Art Note.

Dauber—Well, how do you like your portrait, now that it is finished?

Mr. Candid Customer—To tell the truth, it might be a great deal better.

Dauber (in a rage)—It is an insult to say it might be a great deal better. You must take that back.

Mr. Candid Customer—All right; it might be a great deal worse. Are you satisfied now?—Texas Siftings.

Cause and Effects.

A famous belle, with whose beauty time was beginning to take liberties, looking at herself in the glass one day, heaved a sigh.

Her husband anxiously inquired what was the matter.

"Oh, nothing very serious, my dear," she answered; "only I find that the mirrors have changed so."—Harper's Bazar.

Only a Sample.

"Is this strawberry shortcake?" said the man in the restaurant, pointing to something that looked like a water cracker with three red warts on it.

"Yes," said the waiter.

"Well," said the man, with vulgar emphasis, "I don't eat my dessert in courses. Bring the rest of it on."—Chicago Record.

On Board the Etruria.

Captain—This is your first voyage, I believe, madam. Does everything come up to your expectations?

Mrs. Mal de Mer—Most unfortunately, yes. Oh—*Oh*—STEWARD! QUICK!!—Brooklyn Life.

An Observing Youth.

First Little Boy (at school)—Mamma didn't put up half enough lunch to day.

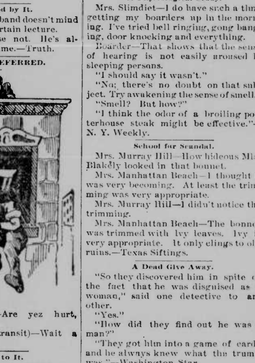
Second Little Boy—Mebby she waited till after breakfast au' hadn't much appetite.—Good News.

Not Troubled by It.

Mrs. Sonk—My husband doesn't mind when I give him a curtain lecture.

Waggles—I suppose not. He's always drunk at that time.—Truth.

JUDGMENT DEFERRED.



Pat (from roof)—Are yez hurt, Mickey?

Mickey (during transit)—Wait a second!—Truth.

Two Sides to It.

He—Miss Paisephase is an odd creature. A regular crank in fact. Why, she actually thanked a gentleman for giving her his seat in the street car.

She—Really, but it is incredible.

He—But you don't know Miss Paisephase.

She—I wasn't thinking of her. I was thinking of when you will stand a gentleman giving up his seat.—Boston Transcript.

Firm in the Hour of Need.

Miss Oldgirl (coyly)—Had a strange dream the other night, Mr. Jones. I dreamed—only think!—that you and I were married and on our wedding tour. You don't know how real it seemed. Did you dream the same thing?

Mr. Jones (firmly)—No, Miss Oldgirl, I did not. In fact, I haven't had the nightmare for a good many years.—Truth.

Precaution.

Wife—Why, Charles, what do you mean by burning our old love letters?

Husband—I have been reading them, my dear. After I die, none one who wished to break my will might get hold of them and use them to prove I was insane.—Puck.

A Woman's Comparison.

"Did you know Mr. Stoplets was a corset manufacturer?"

"No; but if he makes his stays any liking like as fond as those wives he tells, it must take a freak to wear them."—Brooklyn Life.

It Depended.

Last Guest (at the dairy lunch counter)—What time do you close?

Tired Waiter Girl—If it takes you as long to finish the pie as it did the sandwich you shan't close for fifteen minutes yet.—Chicago Tribune.

And He Stopped It.

"This thing has gone far enough" exclaimed the hungry guest, snatching a plate of beefsteak from the waiter who was hurrying past him.—Chicago Tribune.

An Insuperable Obstacle

Miss Ricketts—Why don't you marry Mr. Munn? Are your parents opposed to it?

Miss Giddey—No, but Mr. Munn seems to be.—Vogue.

Another Impostition.

Proprietor—How came this new post age stamp in the money drawer?

Clerk—That's my mistake, sir. I took it in for a two-dollar bill.—Puck.

Not Open to Conviction.

"When a fellow is dead gone on a girl you can't tell him anything."

"No. He never wants any light."—Life.

Living in Hopes.

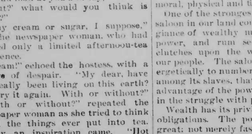
May—Don't you think your landlady's little boy is an angel?

Frank—Not yet; but I have hopes!—Life.

A NEW YORK IDEA.

Outline of a Device for Keeping Cars from Telescoping.

The most appalling incidents of a railway collision usually result from the "telescoping" of adjacent coaches. A resident of New York city, who has traveled a great deal on suburban trains, suggests that this might easily be avoided if the ends, or rather their platforms, were given a slant something like that represented in the diagram. When violently thrust together, in that case, the front of one coach



would be crowded off to the right and the rear of the coach ahead would slide off to the left. The two would pass instead of one forcing its way into the center of the other. The details of the scheme have not been worked out, nor has it been submitted to a practical engineer for criticism. The rearrangement of steps, such as would be necessary, is indicated in the rough drawing reproduced. Some modification of the buffer system would also be required, so that the ordinary harmless shocks, when adjacent cars in a train collide, would not tend to force a coach off its track. If this feature could be satisfactorily arranged the idea would appear to be practicable and geomplish a saving of life in great collisions. As no patent has been taken out on it, and so far, there is a chance for some bright mechanic to work the thing up and make what money there is in it.—N. Y. Tribune.

A Physiological Study.

Mrs. Slimdiet—I do have such a time getting my boarders up in the morning. I've tried bell ringing, gong banging, door knocking and everything.

Boarder—That shows that the sense of hearing is not easily aroused in sleeping persons.

"I should say it wasn't."

"No, there's no doubt on that subject. Try awakening the sense of smell."

"Smell? But how?"

"I think the odor of a broiling porterhouse steak might be effective."—N. Y. Weekly.

School for Scandal.

Mrs. Murray Hill—How hideous Miss Blakely looked in that bonnet.

Mrs. Manhattan Beach—I thought it was very becoming. At least the trimming was very appropriate.

Mrs. Murray Hill—I didn't notice the trimming.

Mrs. Manhattan Beach—The bonnet was trimmed with ivy leaves. Ivy is very appropriate. It only clings to old ruins.—Texas Siftings.

A Dead Give Away.

"So they discovered him in spite of the fact that he was disguised as a woman," said one detective to another.

"Yes."

"How did they find out he was a man?"

"They got him into a game of cards and he always knew what the trump was."—Washington Star.

A Sad Case.

Mr. Amsterdam married the sister of his deceased wife after he had been a widower about a month. A friend who had been absent some time asked him for whom he was wearing a mourning band on his hat.

"For my poor sister-in-law," replied Amsterdam, swallowing a big lump.—Texas Siftings.

Some of It Named.

Collins—Has Mr. Standoff much personal property?

Dimling—Yes, he has more than most people.

"Indeed?"

"To my knowledge he has a cork leg and arm and a set of false teeth."—Truth.

Broke Up the Business.

Briggs—I see that Stubble, who went into business for himself two months ago, has failed.

Griggs—You don't say! What was the cause of it?

Briggs—The bookkeeper let him have an extra key to the cash drawer.—Judge.

A Contession.

May Kissam—Don't you think Mr. Smith's first name, Rinaldo, is a pretty one?

Her Brother—Oh, good enough; but you can't get away from "Smith."

May Kissam—I don't want to.—Puck.

A Compensation.

Ethel—Tommy Prescott's mamma is deaf. That must be awful!

Johnny—Oh, I don't know. I'll bet she never tells him that little boys should be seen and not heard!—Brooklyn Life.

Hadn't Heard It.

Miss Avenue—Are you musical, Mr. Stalate?

Mr. Stalate—Er—no, not exactly; but I have a very good ear for time.

Miss Avenue—Oh! have you, indeed? —was that eleven or twelve that struck then?—Puck.

Natural Regret.

"I wish my teeth were not so regular," sighed the young woman, regarding herself pensively in the glass. "Every time I smile when I'm talking to Harry he looks as if he wondered how much they cost."—Chicago Tribune.

The Final Order at the Caterer's.

"And, pray remember, Mr. Pazett, not to send me a very black negro to serve the supper. This is my parents' golden wedding, and a sort of yellowish complexioned man would be more appropriate to the occasion."—Brooklyn Life.

The City Is Healthy.

Fortune Teller—Your husband will be a poor man.

Inquirer—How can you tell that?

Fortune Teller—Well, rich men don't worry for money.—Life.

THE GREAT NORTHWEST.

Its Remarkable Development Shown at a World's Fair Exhibit.

The Transportation building at the World's Fair is the most interesting feature of the great exposition to all persons interested in the development of the United States. It contains a complete exhibit of the latest railway appliances as well as the quaint locomotive and stage coaches of the past. The Northern Pacific railroad went a step further than other transportation companies when it transported a few elegant cars, especially built for the purpose, containing samples of products gathered from the states of Wisconsin, Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. The company was no doubt prompted to make this display because the completion of its transcontinental line made the development of the states named possible. Had it not been for the enterprise and pluck of the originators and managers of the Northern Pacific railroad, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho and Washington would still be in the remote inhabited by Indians and wild beasts, instead of being centers of and prosperous commonwealths. The products exhibited by the seven states are handsomely arranged and include all the cereals, including the grayer, threshed grains and seeds, fruits and berries, wool and skins, textile grasses, ores, woods, iron and coal; precious metals and gems; hops, tobacco and flax; flour, wool and fish; tanning bark and tanning acid; medicinal and aromatic herbs; pickled, preserved and canned fruits; vegetables, petrified wood, fine mineral specimens, etc., etc. In the season of fruit, strawberries, plums, cherries, peaches, prunes, grapes, berries, melons, roots and garden vegetables will be brought in perishable condition, and kept for exhibition. In short, the exhibit comprises a complete and fair, if not a full, representation of all the resources of the states named, and is the greatest undertaking ever attempted by the Northern Pacific railroad.

Visitors to the exhibit will learn many things which will be new to them. The idea will be conveyed that the Dakotas, Montana, Idaho and Washington still have the control of immense tracts of land in that territory, the area of which being as follows: Minnesota, 1,200,000 acres; North Dakota, 1,000,000 acres; Montana, 1,000,000 acres; Idaho, 1,140,000 acres; Oregon, 800,000 acres; and Washington, 8,500,000 acres.

The two sleeping cars are marvels of the car builder's art. They are vestibuled; have large bay windows; elaborate ceilings for roof; are decorated with ornamental woods and fitted with plates of the Northern Pacific, and are in themselves an exhibit worthy of thoughtful inspection. The cars are placed on one of the tracks in the large annex to the transportation building.

A Question of Patience.

"I've been sitting quietly on this fence just twenty-two minutes by the watch," he said, "watching that cat crouching by that rat-hole, and she hasn't so much as moved an ear, for I've kept an eye on her steady. *What a fool a cat is!*"—Puck.

Saved Her Sight

"My little girl Hazel two years ago had the grips, leaving her with inflamed eyes and taxi for seven months we had to bandage them and keep her in a dark room. Then family physician and an oculist said she would lose sight if was destroyed and she might lose the other. Hazel suffered intense pain, and when light was admitted to the room would cry with pain, accompanied with a hot iron. **Hazel Butterfield,** Well, living near Hood's Sarsaparilla, and some surprise her eyes began **to improve rapidly.** The sight gradually returned and she is now as well as ever. Her eyes are permanently and perfectly cured." W. A. Butterfield, 1495 Hastings St., Detroit, Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, aid digestion, cure headache. Try a box. 25c.

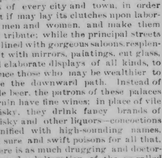
"August Flower"

"One of my neighbors, Mr. John Gilbert, has been sick for a long time. All thought him past recovery. He was horribly emaciated from the inaction of his liver and kidneys. It is difficult to describe his appearance and the miserable state of his health at that time. Help from any source seemed impossible. He tried your August Flower and the effect upon him was magical. It restored him to perfect health to the great astonishment of his family and friends." John Quibell, Holt, Ont.

Bile Beans

Positively cure Bilious Attacks, Constipation, *Sick-Headache,* etc. 25 cents per bottle, at Drug Stores. Write for sample dose, free.

J. F. SMITH & CO., Prop's New York.



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DELICATE WOMEN

Or Debilitated Women, should use

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR.

Every ingredient possesses superb Tonic properties and exerts a wonderful influence in toning up and strengthening her system, by driving through the proper channels all impurities. Health and strength guaranteed to result from its use. "My wife, who was bedridden for eighteen months, after using *Bradfield's Female Regulator* for two months is getting well."

J. M. JOHNSON, Malvern, Ark.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Sold by Druggists at $1.00 per bottle.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

A "STICK" IN THE TEA.

What "With or Without" Means at a Five-Drinks Town.

My dear, it is shocking!" said a well-known hostess the other day.

The newspaper woman looked interested.

"This talk about tea being the beverage that cheers but does not inebriate will have to be revised. Now, if I should take one of my little tea cups and look at you and say, 'With or without?' what would you think is meant?"

"Why cream or sugar, I suppose," said the newspaper woman, who had enjoyed only a limited afternoon-tea experience.

"Cream!" echoed the hostess, with a gesture of despair. "My dear, have you really been living on this earth? Now try it again. With or without?"

"With or without?" repeated the newspaper woman as she tried to think of all the things ever put into tea. Finally an inspiration came. "Hot water?" she exclaimed in triumph.

The society woman looked at her with pity.

"I see that you are hopelessly behind the times. You don't know any more about modern fashionable drinking than Queen Elizabeth did. Now, I'll enlighten you. When I say 'With or without?' that means rum."

"Rum!"

"Yes, rum! and whisky! and brandy! and absinthe! and everything else! Society has so-called, but in fact, not only upon the drinking, but upon the tea table. When the day comes that wine is banished from every fashionable table, when the drink habit is tabooed, when the man who drinks first drinks for dare of all fashionable mansions closed against him, another great impetus will have been given to the cause of temperance. Society is tremendous. Society, so-called, should set its ban not only upon the drinking, but upon the tea table. When the day comes that wine is banished from every fashionable table, when the drink habit is tabooed, when the man who drinks first drinks for dare of all fashionable mansions closed against him, another great impetus will have been given to the cause of temperance. Society is tremendous. Society, so-called, should set its ban not only upon the drinking, but upon the tea table. The

The Republican.

HENRY H. SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md

THURSDAY, JUNE, 29, 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following rates for announcements will be charged and *must be paid prior to the first insertion of the same:*

Clerk of the Circuit Court, $5; Treasurer, $5; Senate, $5; Sheriff, $5; House of Delegates, $3; County Commissioners, $2.50; County Surveyor, $1.50.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD E. SOLLARS.
Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.
Oakland, Md., April 3, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and feel assured that if experience and competency for the position are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support at your hands.

J. C. DUNLAP.
Oakland, Md., April 3, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

At the request of many friends throughout the county I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

I. E. KIDWELL.
Kitzmiller's Mill, Md., May 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEK.
Littinger, April 8, 1893.

KEEP your eye on the Fourth of July. It will come as an army with banners, brass bands and fireworks.

EVERY house, big and little, should be decorated on the Fourth of July. Paint the town red, white and blue with the national colors.

A Big Hunt With Small Profits.

A dishonest pensioner is a continual drain on the rights of an honest pensioner.—N. Y. World.

So he is. Hoke Smith has been in office nearly four months, and with all the spies and enemies of veterans ready to do his bidding he has found "two frands" so reported, "one in Indiana, $12 per month," and "one in Illinois, $82 per month." It is terrible. Let the hunt proceed and the fraud be weeded out. Hoke holds the anise seed bag and the New York *World* is the most willing big hound and some smaller sheets nearer home the most willing little hounds in the pack.

THE *Democrat* complains that it does not know what is meant by 23 cent wool and cells for an explanation.

If the *Democrat* will remember, last spring it made the assertion that our farmers were receiving but 23 cents per pound for wool and that it had purchased many hundreds of pounds from them at that price, when in reality the farmers were getting from 25 to 28 cents for their wool. The *Democrat* also asserted that it had sold the wool to our merchants.

We doubt that the *Democrat* bought any wool and disposed of it. If it did it is a candidate for indictment before one grand jury, as there is no record in the clerk's office of it having procured trader's license, a necessary thing when a person buys and sells for profit. If the *Democrat* is before the grand inquest it will either be compelled to confess the statement made last spring as false or take the consequences, which is either a fine or imprisonment in the county jail.

We think the best thing the *Democrat* can do in the case is to confess that it did not buy any wool, especially at 23 cents per pound.

Reciprocity and Free-Trade.

Speaking of reciprocity, the Louisville *Courier-Journal* says: "The relaxation of the Protective principle led to an increase in exchanges, but absolute Free-Trade would have led to a fair exchange and to larger exports."

There has been no "relaxation of the Protective principle" in the Reciprocity treaties. Not a single duty which protects a home industry has been abrogated. Reciprocity has simply brought about an exchange in non-competitive products. That is, when a treaty has been made each of the contracting nations has said to the other: "We will facilitate the entry into our markets of certain articles produced by you and not by us." The abolition or reduction of duties on such articles involves no surrender of the Protective principle, but preserves it intact.

The *Courier-Journal* thinks absolute Free-Trade would be better than Reciprocity, because it would lead to larger exports. This seems like a lame conclusion. Free-Trade, as distinguished from Reciprocity, would be an invitation to all countries to send all their products to us without payment of duty, and with no requirement of compensating privileges for us in foreign markets. It goes without saying that such a policy would vastly swell the volume of imports, and that the great quantity of goods thus brought in from abroad would glut the market and lessen the demand for home production. But how would exports be increased, with other countries under no obligation to adjust their Tariff systems for our benefit? An American Free-Trade policy would be a gratuity to the rest of the world, and an impoverishment of our own industrial interests. It is well to remember, in this connection, Mr. Blaine's anecdote, illustrating the idea of increasing exports by letting in a flood of competing imports. In substance the story was this: A farmer, wishing to drain his meadow, dug a ditch leading to a river. He then discovered that the level of the river was higher than that of meadow. It is unnecessary to state which way the water flowed.—Democrat and Chronicle Rochester (N. Y.)

The Fourth of July.

The time is near when we shall pass another milestone in our nation's history. This thought should fill our hearts with gratitude and joy; gratitude to our Revolutionary fathers for their patriotism, and joy in the thought that we are free men and women, breathing the free air supplied by a bountiful and overruling Providence.

When we review the history of our nation and see the trials through which she has passed and the obstacles which she has overcome, our hearts should bound with more ardent affections for her.

All nations have days which mean much to their history—for the destiny of nations have hung upon the fate of a single day.

The empire of Alexander the Great had its Granicus, that of Cæser, its Rubicond, that of Napoleon Bonaparte its Austerlitz and England her Hastings.

Although the greater number of these nations have perished those days still live and will continue to live until the end of time. But no day in any nation's history is remembered with greater pleasure by more hearts than the day upon which our noble-hearted ancestors declared that on account of British oppression we are and ought to be ever free. Before that memorable day the interests of colonists had been hampered, their rights and privileges had been restricted and they were compelled to bear burdens as great as the people of Moses in the olden time. But now freedom's light had dawned upon them and our nation was henceforth to form a link in the world's history, and the result is that we are the grandest nation in existence.

Our territory has been extended from a narrow strip bordering upon the Atlantic until now we possess 4,000,000 square miles of the best land upon which the sun shines. Its soil yields bonuteously to the hands of industry; its hidden resources, when fully developed, bespeak for our nation a glorious future; our population has increased and intellectually we have kept pace with older nations; our manufactures and mechanic arts have prospered.

During revolutionary times the farm house was a manufactory of all the articles of daily use: Clothes, hats, shoes and harness were manufactured at home. The old flint-lock rifle was used; grain and grass was cut by the sickle and scythe; oxen trod out the grain or it was threshed with the flail, but with freedom came wonderful developments. The sewing machine, the reaper, the mower, the steam engine, the telephone and a thousand other things that minister to our comforts and convenience. The idea of popular education has advanced and now the bell of the free school calls together every day in the year 10,000,000 children. Our literary men are many and our literature of the choicest. Our light and civilization is now reaching other nations and elevating the people from vice to virtue and morality.

In view of all these things which have resulted from freedom, let our action taken by our ancestors be celebrate this great day in a manner becoming as as a nation and a people, so that upon this day public sentiment shall be shaped in favor of our government.

Mr Richmond Willing to Run.

Mr. B. A. Richmond has been interviewed concerning his candidacy for the judgship. He says: "I am not striving for the nomination for the chief judgship, and in that sense am not a candidate for it. I do not think that the chief judgship is an office that should be electioneered for, but if the nomination be given me by my party, I will run, and I have no doubt of my election. If on the contrary, the judicial convention should prefer some other gentleman as its nominee, I will cheerfully support him, and do all in my power to secure his election. This circuit is a Republican one, and the nominee of the convention ought to win without difficulty."

A Wonderful Tree.

Last Sunday we had the pleasure of seeing that wonderful willow tree at the Farmers' hotel, in Grantsville, Md. Mention of the said tree has been made in *The Star* heretofore, but no one can form any idea of its magnitude without seeing it. It is indeed a wonderful tree, and we doubt whether there is a larger one in the state. It is about 7 feet in diameter at the ground, and up in its branches, which extend over an area equalled by very few trees, a platform 20x30 feet has been erected. A substantial stairway leads to the platform, and when you have ascended you find a snug railing all around you and comfortable seats on which to sit down and enjoy the delightful breeze. There are also plenty of branches to which swings and hammocks can be attached. The platform is large enough for dancing and other amusements. It is a favorite resort for Grantsville people and visitors, and while we were there we had the pleasure of eating ice cream and cake up a tree. The enjoyment was shared with us by L. S. Keim, P. S. Keim and Geo. Green. We were royally entertained at the Farmers' hotel and shall ever cherish pleasant recollections of the same.—Salisbury Star.

Profitable Hoeing.

The other morning as J. M. Cook, formerly of Woodland, but who is now farming on the ranch of W. M. McGriff, about one mile below Knight's Landing, was engaged in hoeing potatoes, he unearthed a half dollar, and after a short while he uncovered another coin of like denomination. Believing that there might be more in the vicinity, he abandoned all thought of potatoes and turned his attention to a search for more coin. By digging to a depth of about two feet he was rewarded by his hoe striking some metallic substance, and upon seeking the cause he found a veritable gold mine, for in an almost compact body, there lay before him four $20 gold pieces, one $10 piece and $1.50 in silver, making the total amount of his find $95.50. Mr. Cook immediately declared the remainder of the day a holiday, and came to this city, feeling quite elated over his fortunate discovery. He informed a reporter that the entire ground on which the money was found was less than six feet in extent, and that none of the coins were of later date than 1876. He also announced his intention of resuming the search upon his arrival at home. The mystery is how came the coins there?—Woodland Democrat.

Useful.

A luxury to the man who shaves,
A balm to lull the painful dream
Produced by a scraping razor blade
is found in Hunnel's Magic Cream. 8-1

FREE WOOL FOLLY.

The Funny Fiction That It Helps a Home Industry to Kill It.

Boston Commercial Bulletin

"The exclusion of foreign wool may reduce the demand for the domestic wool that would have been mixed with it."

This argument is advanced again by the combined wisdom of the consolidated *New York Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin.*

The demand from American woolen mills last year was sufficient to consume the entire American clip and 168,000,000 pounds of foreign wool into the bargain. The importation of Australian and Cape wools does not encourage American wool, it supplants it. There are blends of Australian and Territory, and of Australian and Texas, but the blends that use them have substituted foreign for native. They have not added the use of native to the use of foreign wools. The foreign mills which are producing competing goods do not use American wools at all. If they needed them they would buy them to secure finish as they buy certain grades of Australian wool as finishing properties.

The Ohio grower is tolerably happy when his XX sells on a basis of 57 cents. The Montana man is equally so when his fine staple brings 72 cents dead.

Foreign wool competing with these two grades sells in London at fifty cents and forty cents respectively. If that only man means enough to believe that the increased consumption of wool, which can be grown at a profit at from ten to twenty cents a second pound less than American wool, is likely to increase "the demand for American as contrasted with higher prices than the foreign fleece?"

Free wool means the destruction of wool growing in the United States. We shall continue to breed and grow mutton sheep as in England, and the growers will sell the by-product, Class 2 not Class 1 wool, for what they can get for it.

The exceptional increase in the foreign clips of 1892, the consequent drop in prices, encouraged the increased use of foreign wool. In 1891 we imported 57,000,000 pounds of clothing wool. In 1892 we imported 51,000,000 pounds. This increased importation of foreign wool certainly did not increase the average price of American.

In June, 1891, Michigan X sold at 28c; in June, 1892, at 26 cents. The drop in value of scoured territory wool in one year has not been less than 12 cents the pound.

The actual increase of imports of foreign wool for this mysterious mixing is only a little less effective in breaking the market for the American fleece than the prospective free wool condition, that is supposed to be ahead of us.

Attempted Suicide.

CUMBERLAND, MD., June 25.—Last evening Samuel Price, aged twenty-one years, attempted suicide in the bathroom of the Elberon Hotel. He used a pistol, and fired two shots, one going through the lapel of his coat and doing no harm the other shot taking effect near the heart and penetrating the lower part of the left lung. The wound could not be probed and may prove fatal. Just prior to the occurrence Price was in his room with his wife and seemed in the best of spirits. They both came out of the room in the third story of the hotel and started downstairs to supper. When passing the bathroom Price told his wife he would join her in diningroom. When Mrs. Price descended the next flight of stairs she heard the report of a pistol and turned back. A second shot followed, and when she reached the bathroom her husband lay upon the floor with blood oozing from his chest. The guests who were at supper were then aroused, and Dr. T. P. Greenwell, a physician who boards at the hotel, hurried to Price's side. Two other physicians were summoned and the wound examined. When asked why he did the deed, Price only said, "Because I wanted to." He was taken to his room, where he still remains, and although the physicians have slight hopes of his recovery, he may die at any time. Price is a glass-blower by trade and is employed in the South Cumberland Glass Factory. He came to Cumberland three years ago from Rochester, Pa., and has borne a good reputation. On May 29, 1893, he married Miss Emma Cochrane, of Cumberland, and always seemed devoted to her, their short period of married life being happy so far as can be learned. The cause of the deed, therefore remains a mystery, but it is hinted that some misunderstanding with his fellow-workmen had recently caused him considerable worry and drove him to drink and incidentally to suicide. He had been drinking some before the attempted suicide, but was not intoxicated at the time.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

Oakland as a Summer Resort.

The Oakland correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun*, in its issue of Tuesday has the following to say of Oakland as a summer resort, past and present:

A large number of Baltimoreans and Washingtonians own summer residences here and remian here from the beginning to the end of the season. Among those who are occupying cottages here are the following from Baltimore: Mrs. Chas. Howard, J. McHenry Howard and family, Mrs. Wheelright, Mrs. Tracy Brown, Mr. J. Donnell Smith, Mrs. Von Kapff, Mrs. Frank Key Howard, William DeFord. From Washington, D. C., Major E. G. Rathbone, Gen. I. N. Palmer, Admiral Crosby, Mrs. Fitzhugh Coyle, Dr. E. K. Goodsborough, James H. McDowell, Arthur T. Brice, George Hellen, Mrs. Todd and family and Judge J. Wilson; Robert H. Lawrence, of Ohio; Mrs. Dr. Carter, of Philadelphia, and J. H. Paxton, of Wheeling, W. Va. The hotels opened on the 15th of the present month, but they usually do not fill up until after the Fourth of July.

The business has grown in this section like the summer resort business. Twenty years ago the old Glades Hotel, of Oakland, stood alone in this connection. It was the only summer hotel in all this mountain region. Since that time large hotels have been going up in every direction, and while the old Glades had accommodations for about a hundred guests, there are now accommodations for thousands. In Oakland the additions are the Oakland Hotel, the Glades, the New Glades, the Rest, the Commercial, Bosley House and a large number of boarding-houses. The town of Mountain Lake Park with its numerous hotels and cottages, accommodating several thousand visitors, has grown upsince 1881. Deer Park Hotel saw its first season in 1873. Monte Vista and Brookside have both come into existence within the past ten years. Eglon and Aurora, about twelve miles from Oakland, have also come into prominence as summer resorts and each season accommodate several hundred guests. It is apparent that Oakland and vicinity should cultivate this business. Herein lies its future. Oakland is not and probably never will be a manufacturing town.

We have seen what business we have and as long as this delightful summer climate exists there should be no difficulty in retaining it. In order to cultivate and improve this business the local people should be made attractive. The streets and sidewalks should be improved and individual property owners should keep their premises in such a condition as to make them appear tasteful and homelike. The town is now lighted by electricity and steps are being taken to put down brick pavements. Oakland is surrounded by the surrounding resorts by telephone lines and an electric railroad will be constructed to Mountain Lake Park.

"Oakland has never been a boom town, but has grown steadily and was never more prosperous than it is now. A large number of buildings are going up and all our mechanics and laborers have constant employment at good wages. Capital is seeking investment here and the exercise of good judgment and foresight on the part of the people at this juncture will place the town upon a basis of enduring prosperity."

Married.

LOWEE—THOMAS.—On Sunday, June 18, 1893, at the residence of Mrs. Woodsby, Frostburg, Md., by Rev. Wm. E. George, Joseph Franklin Lower and Emma Nora Thomas, both of Garrett county.

AGEE—SHOVE.—On June 9, at the M. E. parsonage, Grantsville, by the Rev. A. H. Enlow, Mr. Wm. Abel, of Farchance, Fayette county, Pa., and Miss Rose Shoaf, of Smithfield, Fayette county, Pa.

BELLMEYER—BOND.—On June 15, at Salisbury, Pa., by the Rev. J. H. Enlow, Mr. Frank Bellmeyer and Miss Nina Bond, both of Salisbury, Somerset county, Pa.

A beautiful home wedding occurred at the Braddock Farm Mansion, Mt. Zion, Md., June 21, 1893. The contracting parties were Mr. Geo. C. Blocher and Miss Tillie Glotfelty, both of Mt. Zion, Md. Promptly at 2 o'clock p. m. they accompanied by Mr. Peter W. Inman and Miss Mollie Pirsten, entered the beautiful parlor where they were met by the Rev. J. H. Enlow, of Grantsville, who in the presence of many friends tied the knot in the usual way. Congratulations over they were invited to seat themselves around the family board and to say the sumptuous feast was enjoyed was putting it very lightly. The proprietor of said mansion, the Hon. Geo. W. Blocher, has long since learned the art of making one feel at home while his guest. The beautifully decorated table and the appetizing viands as were prepared by Miss Maggie Blocher and Mrs. J. Fauzey are not soon to be forgotten, especially by your unworthy scribe. The bride and groom were most befitting apparel. May peace and prosperity attend their pathway through life.

Want to Dissolve the Company.

An order was signed by Judge Dennis, in Baltimore Saturday, requiring all persons interested in the Franklin Consolidated Coal company, which has property in this and Allegany counties, as stockholders, members or creditors, to show cause why July 27 why the company should not be dissolved. The dissolution was asked in a bill filed by the company, through Fisher, Bruce & Fisher, attorneys, in accordance with a resolution adopted by the stockholders.

The bill states that difference of opinion have arisen among the stockholders as to the management of the company, and that at a recent meeting two rival boards of directors and two rival sets of officers were elected, both claiming to be the rightful officers, and that owing to the disagreement it is impossible to further continue the business. It is stated that the company is largely indebted to the estate of James Boyce, and is unable at present to pay the money and to raise the necessary money to carry on the business.

Statements filed with the bill show that the company's assets are valued at $66,781.30, and the liabilities are $88,129.07. The capital stock of the company consists of 50,000 shares of $100 each, 14,916 shares being issued to Mr. Boyce, the owner of the mining property. The mining lands are not appraised among the assets, their value being stated to be indefinite.

The Picnic Season.

The days are here when the tired house-wife and restless young folk will long for a day's outing in the woods, and that will be the time that the thought of a genuine old time picnic will present itself with urgent force, and no other style of entertainment can be made to do duty in its stead. There is some of the Cyps in all our natures, and this happy go-lucky camping out in some spot near to nature's heart fills the nomadic requirements and responds to the longing for the unconventional life unhampered by the conventionalities of fashion.

With this end in view, isn't it the greatest sport to pack a hamper with luncheon, for appetites are keener when the table is spread under the trees than if encompassed by the walls of the every-day diningroom.

And what queer things constitute that picnic repast: hard boiled eggs, sandwiches, cold tea or coffee, fruit and cake being the staples. And how much better they taste than the most elaborate meal laid in fashionable restaurant or a social dinner.

It doesn't matter if spiders do poke their inquisitive noses into the layer of cake, or ants and caterpillars make excursions over the ham sandwiches. Laughter rules supreme the hour; the very leaves on the trees murmur soothing and pleasant thoughts and every contretemps is but regarded as a part of the day's enjoyment. The stalest jokes sound new and bright, the most stupid sayings become witty, and a pretty girl looks more charming than ever before, while her plainer sisters lose for the time being the consciousness that they are not avowed beauties, and in the golden sunshine not more naturally and therefore more attractive than in the conventional drawing room.

And after it is all over, the walks, the separating into couples, who always manage to get lost, and the merry washing of dishes as the sun sinks to rest—what a feeling of contentment comes to us all as they drive home, after a long day away from the artificialities of city life, and take up the broken thread with bodies rested, eyes brightened and hearts gladdened by a few hours of unconventionality "far from the maddening crowd's ignoble strife."

Deer Park.

Mrs. Uropp, from Bayard, was visiting relatives at this place.

Mr. Felty is doing a rushing business.

Deer Park can now boast of a new barber.

Miss Nettie Savedge returned from Sang Run last Sunday, where she has been visiting friends and relatives. VIOLET.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do good and cost you nothing. H. J. Mayers' drug store. 4

A LETTER FROM CHICAGO

Written by a Lady Who is Well Known to Our Readers.

The following letter from Chicago, which appeared in the Morgantown *Dominion* last week, was written by a lady, formerly of this county.

CHICAGO, June 19.—As regards getting here, the best plan for those living between Wheeling and Cumberland, who consider the perfection of comfort in travel, is to take any convenient train and catch the famous "Royal Blue Line Limited," which leaves the old roadbed at Cumberland and reaches this city via Pittsburgh, after a swift, safe run of a few pleasant hours.

To the ladies I would say, don't wear anything you are afraid of spoiling. I find the most popular and universal outfit is blue or black storm serge with unlined skirt, cut in the empire ball style (only one seam and that at the straight down behind) worn with a short waisted Eton jacket over a shirt waist of cambric, gingham or percale. For a dressy change a white silk shirt can be made to look better and last still, a vest of white duck may be worn with the skirt and jacket as that is "quite English, you know."

Will Sunday-shirts as this, one does not need to bother much about for a two week's stay. But I find one does not have to sell the contents of their trunks to pay for boning them over on the first forced, from reports, might be little more accommodations for thousands. In Oakland the additions are the Oakland Hotel, the Glades, the New Glades, the Rest, the Commercial, Bosley House and a large number of boarding-houses. The town of Mountain Lake Park with its numerous hotels and cottages, accommodating several thousand visitors, has grown upsince 1881. Deer Park Hotel saw its first season in 1873. Monte Vista and Brookside have both come into existence within the past ten years. Eglon and Aurora, about twelve miles from Oakland, have also come into prominence as summer resorts and each season accommodate several hundred guests. It is apparent that Oakland and vicinity should cultivate this business. Herein lies its future. Oakland is not and probably never will be a manufacturing town.

We have seen what business we have and as long as this delightful summer climate exists there should be no difficulty in retaining it. In order to cultivate and improve this business the local people should be made attractive. The streets and sidewalks should be improved and individual property owners should keep their premises in such a condition as to make them appear tasteful and homelike. The town is now lighted by electricity and steps are being taken to put down brick pavements. Oakland is surrounded by the surrounding resorts by telephone lines and an electric railroad will be constructed to Mountain Lake Park.

"Oakland has never been a boom town, but has grown steadily and was never more prosperous than it is now. A large number of buildings are going up and all our mechanics and laborers have constant employment at good wages. Capital is seeking investment here and the exercise of good judgment and foresight on the part of the people at this juncture will place the town upon a basis of enduring prosperity."

Married.

LOWEE—THOMAS.—On Sunday, June 18, 1893, at the residence of Mrs. Woodsby, Frostburg, Md., by Rev. Wm. E. George, Joseph Franklin Lower and Emma Nora Thomas, both of Garrett county.

AGEE—SHOVE.—On June 9, at the M. E. parsonage, Grantsville, by the Rev. A. H. Enlow, Mr. Wm. Abel, of Farchance, Fayette county, Pa., and Miss Rose Shoaf, of Smithfield, Fayette county, Pa.

BELLMEYER—BOND.—On June 15, at Salisbury, Pa., by the Rev. J. H. Enlow, Mr. Frank Bellmeyer and Miss Nina Bond, both of Salisbury, Somerset county, Pa.

A beautiful home wedding occurred at the Braddock Farm Mansion, Mt. Zion, Md., June 21, 1893. The contracting parties were Mr. Geo. C. Blocher and Miss Tillie Glotfelty, both of Mt. Zion, Md. Promptly at 2 o'clock p. m. they accompanied by Mr. Peter W. Inman and Miss Mollie Pirsten, entered the beautiful parlor where they were met by the Rev. J. H. Enlow, of Grantsville, who in the presence of many friends tied the knot in the usual way. Congratulations over they were invited to seat themselves around the family board and to say the sumptuous feast was enjoyed was putting it very lightly. The proprietor of said mansion, the Hon. Geo. W. Blocher, has long since learned the art of making one feel at home while his guest. The beautifully decorated table and the appetizing viands as were prepared

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, June 27, '93.

A general plan for the betterment of the departmental service of the government has been agreed upon by the several heads of the executive departments and when put into operation as the result of investigations now being made, is expected to produce results of a radical character. In carrying out this plan circular letters of instruction have been addressed to the chiefs in every department of the governmental service at Washington. In a general way this letter asks all clerks, male and female, to state their age, when appointed, last promotion, number of relatives in office, etc., which, when answered will give at a glance a satisfactory history of the clerk's official life. When all these questions have been answered the appointment clerks of the several executive departments will form themselves into a kind of clearing house board, compare notes and make each recommendations as the facts in each particular case may seem to warrant.

These investigations are expected to disclose that numerous government employes are aliens, also that many families have from three to ten relatives in government service, and that many clerks and others now carried on the rolls are too old and decrepid to perform efficient work and are represented by able-bodied substitutes at greatly reduced pay. These facts when established may form the basis of a general reorganization all along the line and by the "weeding-out" process the government service is expected by the promoters of the plan; to be increased in efficiency fully 10 or 15 per cent.

It is believed at the Treasury that the action of the Secretary in ordering the immediate payment of the July interest on the 4 per cent and Pacific railway bonds, thereby putting $7,500,000 into circulation, will go far toward relieving the financial stress. The best result is looked for in the restoration of confidence. Within the past two months the commercial integrity of the Treasury has been frequently attacked and here and there are people who profess to believe that the Nation trembles above the abyss of bankruptcy. To these it is thought an object lesson will be given. Arguing that the Secretary of the Treasury would not willingly pay such an amount before it is due unless he had plenty of money left, the deduction may be made that the scare is mainly chargeable to imagination. The millions, of course, will do something toward relieving the scarcity of cash though they cannot be expected to amount to much in that way.

The autocratic reign of Kilgore is almost over. The Holman dynasty is crumbling to dust, the Crisp empire totters to its fall, for out of the cent comes one before whom mere men must meekly bow, whose magnificent unique will hypnotize, whose wealth of muscle commands respect—a giant in these days of pigmies. Angered at the despotic and frequently exercised jedal powers of the Czar and vexed because its intellect has been overshadowed by the forcefully illogical methods of the southwest, Massachusetts sends to the next Congress a representative who will combine in his personality the highest grade of physical development. It is quite possible that the public generally would have known nothing as to the purpose of Boston in electing Michael Joseph McEttric had they not been published a special edition of the Congressional Directory—a document in which each cabinet officer and member of Congress is privileged to say what he pleases of himself. The McEttrick autobiographical sketch is a lithe, sinewy, well-muscled-for-your-share contribution that carries on each shoulder a chip. Listen to Michael Joseph McEttrick's defiance, modestly written in the third person: "His symmetrical and splendid physique is partially due to his taste in athletics. By the time he had reached his majority he had won a national reputation for powers of strength, and a record for wrestling, leaping and pedestrianism which for a long time remained unbroken. During his long athletic career he never met with a defeat." Thus the city of sluggers, scorning base methods, flaunts the record of its chosen one before the quailing, blinking Congressional owls and invites to combat. Just ships must come in certain. Some venturesome or careless night will tread on the tail of Mr. McEttrick's coat and then the country will stand on tiptoe and hold its breath until the dust settles and the corsair certifies to the cause of death. Perhaps the first victim will be the classic and constitutional Bailey, the satirical Allen, the economical Dockery, the agile Springer, or even the patriarchal Holman himself.

There will be no pension deficiency for the current fiscal year, and a surplus of over $1,000,000, from the pension appropriations will possibly be turned into the Treasury.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

A Quick and Sure Cure.

OAKLAND, MD., April 29, '93.

This is to certify that I have used "Mayers' Magnetic Drops" and found great relief from same. I have been on the road for four weeks and have been constantly suffering from diarrhoea; have consulted about eight different physicians in different parts of the country without deriving any benefit from them. I arrived in Oakland on Friday afternoon, the 28th inst. and bought a bottle of "Mayers' Magnetic Drops" and am now entirely cured. Will Klem, 20 South Pit Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CUMBERLAND, MD., April 29, '93.

Mr. Mayers Drug Co.

Gentlemen.—Yours to hand and in reply will say that I have the highest regard for your Catarrh Remedy. My troubles in a chronic form and expect to use more than one bottle. I used one which removed the trouble from the head in good shape and am on the second bottle for throat trouble. If I should succeed with the latter as I did in the former, I shall write you again in the near future. Hoping it will do for the suffering humanity what it did for me, I remain, yours truly, G. J. Smitz, Conductor B. & O. R. R., 41 Decater Street, Cumberland, Md.

For sale by A. G. Sturgiss, H. J. Mayers, Oakland; Dr. J. W. Laughlin, Deer Park; P. M. Steman, Bittinger; Conklin Center Bros., Friendsville; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Julius Scherr, Eglon; L. H. Friend, Swanton; Smith & Callis, Hoyes; Chas. F. White, Hutton; Spencer & Englehart, Accident; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Hayden & Eckles, Mountain Lake Park, and C. B. Cropp, Bayard, W. Va.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect May 14th, 1893:

GOING WEST.

No. 7—Daily ..... 1.01 A. M.
No. 5—Daily ..... 7.30 A. M.
No. 21—Accom. daily except Sun. ..... 8.55 A. M.
No. 47—Daily except Mon. ..... 11.32 A. M.
No. 23—Accommodation daily ..... 6.17 P. M.
No. 1—Daily ..... 9.50 P. M.

GOING EAST.

No. 2—Daily ..... 7.15 A. M.
No. 4—Daily ..... 9.11 A. M.
No. 18—Accommodation daily ..... 10.56 A. M.
No. 46—Daily except Monday ..... 5.40 P. M.
No. 22—Accom. daily except Sun. ..... 1.31 P. M.
No. 8—Daily ..... 10.30 P. M.

CHAS. O. SCULL,
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

RUPTURE

Positively Cured by DR. J. A. MAYER, Sole Proprietor, PHILA., PA. Consultation free at office or by mail. Pamphlet free. Thousands have been cured in a few days. Every case guaranteed. Best truss made. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
OAKLAND, MD., June 28, 1893.

The County Commissioners of Garrett county will meet in regular session at their office in Oakland on

Monday, July 17, 1893,

for the transaction of any business that may come before them.

By order of the Board.

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH

J. B. WILLIAMS,
FROSTBURG, MD.

4—ly.

THE OAKLAND STEAM LAUNDRY

IS NOW OPEN FOR WORK,

Which will be done in First-class Style and Guaranteed to Equal Work done in the largest cities.

A trial order is solicited.

9 W. S. DUNLAP, Prop'r.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families, who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." Carlos Martyn, D. D., New York City.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." Edwin F. Parder, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PAINTS!

H. J. MAYERS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
Ready Mixed Paints, Coach Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Coach Varnishes, Dryers, White Lead, Hard Oils, Turpentine, Putty, Shellac, Dry Colors, Decorative Paint

I carry the largest stock of paints in Western Maryland and am in condition to wholesale as well as retail. Write for prices and give us a call.

H. J. MAYERS, Druggist,
Wholesale and Retail Paint Dealer, Oakland Md.

NEW MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

Having located in Oakland and opened a first-class Merchant Tailoring establishment, I will be pleased to receive a share of the patronage of the public, and guarantee satisfaction in every respect. All those wishing to have clothes made to the latest style or order, the cheapest reasonable rates will find it to their advantage to call on me. I carry a complete stock of

CASHMERES, SERGES AND SPRING GOODS

TO SELECT FROM, SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Repairing and Cleaning in good shape.

B. SAVAGE,
Cor. Oak and Third Streets, Oakland, Md.

The Old Reliable Store

—OF—

JONAS & FRAZEE,

SELBYSPORT, MD.

Buy the Buckeye Mowing Machine.

The Best Mower Made.

Specialties or Special Offers.

1 New Separator Threshing Machine, used two years, cost $200 for $200.00
1 Champion Mowing Machine in good repair, only 7.87
1 Whitley Mowing Machine, nearly new, for 19.43
1 Capitol Wagon for lumbering, 3 or 4 horse, only 28.73
1 8-horse Separator Threshing Machine, complete, for 125.00
1 Suit Men's Clothes, jet black; 1 Manure Fork and one Scythe and Snath, all for 4.17

NOTE MY CASH PRICES

Wheat	58 cts
Rust Proof Oats, by bushel or by sack	36
Corn	70
Ground and Unground Chilled Plows, No. 40, 2 Mold Boards for Horse Cultivator	2 00
Horse Cultivator	2 00
Genuine Moline Chilled Plows, No. 40, Thomas Standard Chilled Plows, No. 40, Thomas Standard Chilled Plows, No. 40, 2 Mold Boards for Horse Cultivator	2 00
Tin Buckets	25
Lightning Hot Water Sole Shoes, per pair	2 00
Ladies' Fine Shoes, per pair	1 00
Ladies' Fine Shoes, per pair	1 00
Ladies' Fine Shoes, per pair	1

The Day We Celebrate

JEANNETTE and Jack, this day last year,
The patriots seen ignoring
Jeanette, a prisoner where the ear
Escaped the cause she was roaring!

We know the programme of the town—
Processions and speeches—
But, careless of the day's reason,
We dodged its demonstrations.

They call it Independence day,
Its import well debating,
And it lost me my sapphy's sassy,
Through process of reasoning.

The wood was cool and summer-sweet,
Our friends were in the distance;
My traitor heart would not retreat,
And failed to make resistance.

My ease was helpless. I renounced
All rights Jeanette was exercising;
And autumn saw the worst pronounced
Which keeps me from exercising.

Since then Jeanette affirms (and I
Am not ashamed to state it)
That fourth day of the month July,
Henceforth will celebrate it.

—Meredith Nicholson, in Judge.

THE LIBERTY BELL.

Where congress met and freedom flung
Our starry banner to the breeze,
Excitingly its iron tongue
All thro' that summer morning sung
Our new born liberties.

It told the ending of the night,
The happy dawn of freedom's day,
And events that have a life of light
Of brotherhood and human right,
The end of kingly sway.

Oh! how the good old bell told out
The joyous tale of freedom's birth!
From east to west, from north to south
The message of its brazen mouth
Rolled all around the earth!

It sang the birthright of the race,
The glory of the brave and free,
And pealing from its sacred place
It set the whole wide world ablaze
With dreams of liberty.

The old, old cities now are sound,
But yet its echoes ring sublime!
Its resting place is holy ground
To freedom's sons, wherever found,
Until the end of time.

—Louis Sverre Ammundsen, in Youth's Companion.

FINDING JACK.

CONN turned over and rubbed her sleepy blue eyes. It seemed to her that the world was coming to an end altogether, there was such a babel of noise about her. What could it? Had everybody gone mad? Then her wits began to wake up. She remembered that it was Fourth of July. The worst noise of all—why, that must be Jack's pistol, which he had been saving up money to buy all winter and all summer. And that other sound—that must be torpedoes; and there was the old dog, Hero, barking at them, no wonder, it was enough to make any respectable dog bark.

Firecrackers. Ugh! Wasn't the pistol enough without all these side shows? Just then Jack called out from the yard below:

"Conn! Conn!"

The girl's name was Constantia Richmond; but she was too slight and bouncy for such a long name and everybody called her Conn.

She shook back her fair, soft curls, as golden as a baby's now, though Conn was fourteen, and putting a little shawl over her shoulders, peeped out of the open window, as pretty a little slip of a girl as you would care to see, and looked down on the face, half-boyish, half-manly, which was upturned to her. If Jack had been her brother, perhaps she would have scolded him; for Conn loved her morning nap, and the general din had disempaired her, no doubt. But Jack was only her cousin, and her second cousin at that, and it's curious what a difference that does make. Your brother's your brother all the days of his life; but your cousin is another affair, and far less certain. So Conn said, quite gently.

"What is it? Can I do anything? But I'm sure I don't want to help you make any more noise. Thishes been—oh, really dreadful."

She spoke with a drall, little fine-lady air, and put her pretty little fingers to her pretty little ears, and Jack laughed. He had not begun to think of her yet as a charming girl—she was just Cousin Conn.

"What," he cried. "Not like noise on Fourth of July? Why, you don't deserve to have a country."

"I'm sure I wish I hadn't," said Conn, with a little dash of spirit.

"Are you dressed?" cried the boy sixteen years old, but all a boy still.

"No."

"Well, just hurry, then, and come down. I'm off in half an hour with the Brighton Blues, and I want you to see first how this pistol works."

High honor this, that she, a girl, should be invited to inspect the wonderful pistol!

Conn began to dress hurriedly. What should she put on? Her white dress hung in the closet—such a white dress as girls wore then, for it was many years ago—all delicate ruffles, and with a blue ribbon sash, as dainty-fine as possible. She knew that was meant for gay, glad morning sunshine, following their band of music—a boys' band that was, too.

Conn stood and watched them with a wistful, longing look in her great blue eyes, and the soft, bright color crowded and going on her girlish cheeks. At last she gathered a bunch of late red roses, and put them in her bosom and went into the house. She sewed a little, and then she tossed her work aside, for who cares to work on holidays? Then she took up her new book; but the tale it told seemed dull and cold beside the warm throbbing life of which the outside world was full. She wished over and over that she were a boy—that she might have marched away with the rest. Then she wondered if she could not go into town and see them from somewhere, in all their glory. Very little idea had she of a Boston crowd on Fourth of July. She had been into town often enough with her aunt or her uncle, and walked through the quiet streets; and she thought she should have little trouble in doing the same now. She looked in her purse; she had not much money, but enough so that she could ride if she got tired, and she would be sure to save some to come home. She called her Aunt Sarah's one servant, and made her promise to keep the secret as long as she could, and then tell Aunt Sarah that she had gone to Boston to find Jack, and see him march with the rest.

The girl was a good-natured creature, not bright enough to know that it was her duty to interfere, and positively scandal by Conn's entreaties and the bit of blue ribbon with which they were confused.

And so Conn started off, as the boys had done before her, and went on her way. But she had no music to which to march, and for company she had only her own thoughts—her own hopes.

Still she marched bravely on.

There were plenty of other people going the same way—indeed it seemed to Conn as if everybody must be going to Boston. Excitement upheld her, and she trudged along, mile after mile, across the pleasant mill dam, and at last she reached Beacon street. Her head had begun to throb horribly by the time she got into town. It seemed to her that all the world was whirling round and round, and she with it. But she could not turn back then—indeed she did not know how to find any conveyance, and she knew her feet would not carry her much farther. Surely she must see Jack soon. He had said they should march through Beacon street, she could ask some one. She had an idea that everyone must know about anything so important as the Brighton Blues. At last she got courage to speak to a kind-looking servant maid, in the midst of a group on the steps of one of the Beacon street houses. The girl pitied her white face, so pale now, with all the pretty pink roses faded, and the tired young heels, and answered kindly.

She did not know about the Brighton Blues, but she guessed all the companies had been by there or would come. Wouldn't the young lady sit down with them on the steps, and rest, and wait a little?

And "the young lady" sat down, and rested she did, too, with the world whirling, whirling, and her feet so strangely determined to whirl out from under her. And then it grew dark, and when it came light again there was a wet cloth on her hair, and she lay on a lounge in a cool basement, and the kind girl who had cared for her told her that she had fainted. And then she had sat up and grown very strange, poor, but was strangely confused yet, and with only one thought, to which she held with all the strength of her will—that she had come to see Jack, and must look for him till he came.

Soon the steps she stationed herself, in the crowd passed by. Military companies, grown-up ones, came and went with glitter of brave uniforms, and joyful clamor of music, until Conn grew dizzy with the sight and sound of glad, brave, manly faces, and the tramp, tramp, of the feet, and dine at a restaurant, and see the fireworks in the evening, and I don't know what other wonderful things.

Jack was in the highest spirits. He was sure he and his pistol were a necessary part of the day, and he sincerely pitied Conn, because she was a girl, and must stay at home.

"Bang, bang, bang goes the drum, tootle-de tootle the fife.

On the day in the city square—there is no such pleasure in life."

he quoted; and then he called back to her from the gate:

"It's too bad, Conn, that there's no fun for you, but keep your courage up, and I'll bring you something."

And so they marched away in the morning sunshine, following their band of music—a boys' band that was, too.

Conn stood and watched them with a wistful, longing look in her great blue eyes, and the soft, bright color crowded and going on her girlish cheeks. At last she gathered a bunch of late red roses, and put them in her bosom, and went into the house. She sewed a little, and then she tossed her work aside, for who cares to work on holidays? Then she took up her new book; but the tale it told seemed dull and cold beside the warm throbbing life of which the outside world was full. She wished over and over that she were a boy—that she might have marched away with the rest. Then she wondered if she could not go into town and see them from somewhere, in all their glory. Very little idea had she of a Boston crowd on Fourth of July. She had been into town often enough with her aunt or her uncle, and walked through the quiet streets; and she thought she should have little trouble in doing the same now. She looked in her purse; she had not much money, but enough so that she could ride if she got tired, and she would be sure to save some to come home. She called her Aunt Sarah's one servant, and made her promise to keep the secret as long as she could, and then tell Aunt Sarah that she had gone to Boston to find Jack, and see him march with the rest.

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"Jack! Jack!"

And Jack heard. Those who were watching saw one boy break from the long line, and spring up the steps where Conn sat, and seize in strong hands the shoulders of a girl all in white, her face as white as her gown, and seize red roses, withered now, upon her breast.

"Conn—Conn Richmond!" the boy cried, "what does this mean?"

"Don't scold—oh, don't scold, Jack!" said the pitiful, quivering lips. "I only came to see you marching with the rest, and—I'm tired."

"Yes," said the girl who had befriended her, "and she fainted clean away, and she's more dead than alive now; and if you've a heart in your bosom, you'll let your play soldiering go, and take care of her."

And just then Jack realized, boy as he was, that he had a heart in his bosom and that his Cousin Conn was the dearest and nearest thing to that heart in the whole world. But he did not tell her so till long years afterward, just how his chief interest was to get her home. No more marching for him; and what were fireworks or the supper the boys were to take together, in comparison with this girl, who had cared so much to see him in his holiday glory?

He took her to an omnibus, which ran in those days to Brighton, and by tea time he had got her home. He found his mother frightened and helpless, and too glad to get Conn back to think of scolding.

It was six years after that, that in the battle of Malvern Hills, July 1, 1862, Jack, a real soldier then, and no longer a boy playing at the mimicry of war, was wounded; and next day the news came to the quiet Brighton home. Conn had grown to be a young lady in the sweet grace of her twenty summers, and she was her Aunt Sarah's help and comfort. To these two women came the news of Jack's peril. The mother cried a little, helplessly; but there were no tears in Conn's eyes.

"Aunt Sarah," she said, quietly, "I am going to find Jack."

And that day she was off for the Peninsula. It was the Fourth of July when she reached the hospital in which her Cousin Jack had been placed. She asked about him, trembling; but the news, which reassured her, was favorable. He was wounded, but not dangerously. It was a girlish instinct, which every girl will understand, that made Conn put on a fresh, white gown before she used the permission she had received to enter the hospital. She remembered—would Jack remember also?—that other Fourth of July on which they found each other six years before. As if nothing should be wanting of the old attire, she met, as she passed along the street, a boy with flowers to sell—for flowers bloomed, just as the careless birds sang, even amid the horrors of those dreadful days—and bought of him a bunch of late red roses, and fastened them, as she had done that other day, upon her breast.

The sun was low when she entered the hospital, and its last rays kindled the hair, golden still as in the years long past, till it looked like a saint's aureole about her fair and tender face. She walked on among the suffering, until, at last, before she knew that she had come near the object of her search, she heard her name called, just as she had called Jack's name six years before.

"Oh, Conn! Conn!"

And then she sank upon her knees beside a low bed, and two feeble arms reached round her neck and drew her head down.

"I was waiting for you, Conn. I hoped you would come. I lay here waiting till I should see you, as you were that day long ago—all in white, and with red roses on your breast—my one love in all the world!"

And the girl's white face grew crimson with a swift, sweet joy, for never yet had such words blessed her. She did not speak; and Jack, full of a man's impatience, now that at last he had uttered the words left unsaid so long, held her fast, and whispered:

"Tell me, Conn, tell me that you are mine, come life or death. Surely you would not have sought me here if you had not meant to be so! You are my Conn—tell me so."

And I suppose Conn satisfied him, for two years after that she was his wife, and twelve years later he gave the old pistol of that first Fourth of July to a young ten-year-old Jack Richmond to practice with for that year's Fourth; and pretty Mother Conn, as fair still as in her girlhood, remonstrated, as gentle matrons will, with.

"Oh, Jack, surely he is too young for such a dangerous plaything!"

Father Jack laughed as he lifted little Conn to his knee, and answered:

"Nonsense, sweetheart; he is a soldier's boy, and a little pistol shooting won't hurt him."

But how noisy it was round that house on Fourth of July!—Louise C. Moulton, in N. Y. Weekly.

JOHNNY AND THE FOURTH.

A Small Boy's Idea of Our Independence Day.

I me orful glad a thaw July don't come in wiuter. How coon a feller shute fire crackers with mittins on his hands? Whare wood the Fun bee in standing up to his nose ben you waitin for the Fire Works to goe off.

Or kors when he burnd his fingrs he cool mak a mean face and President hurt eny and wen the Powdir got a Fire in his polcits hee cool jump Inn a big ston drift sow his mar wooddent no it. But that mat no liecer of shoin Patry Otism. Enny feller hooz A frade of gittin burnt ing Thee glory yes 4 thuv July had belte to A gal and drop ter Pelose on the sidewark.

It maiks me laff to Crals fier orf tor Pelose kors tha always jump and Holler as iff tha wux kilt. Tha throw em down oun the Grss most time kors tha kant Hitt enything wot tha ane mit.

I think over 4 farthers luvd little boys tu maik a 4 thuv July on purpos for them. i don't think lie goe to warr and shed mi blud tu maik A 4 thuv July for eny wun.

I spose Washington wuz a boy wunst himself and node how it wuz not tu hav firecrakers and ski rollts and i ges he felt sow liadd that he told Thee army abowt itt and got them to tilk the Britishers so as boys cood selebrate the Victory ever afterwards.

That's wy Washington is kord the Farther of His Kuntree. It bede bin the mather of it we wooden't hav a lin dependance day tu slute krakers on kors mothers git nervks and think boys ill blow off thare fingers.—H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

SUMMER FABRICS.

What Mamma Wore When She Was a Girl.

"Thirty years ago, when I was a girl," says mamma, musingly, "I had a gown like this in tint, in fabric, in shape—somewhat the prettiest, dainty thing. I wore it the summer I met your father.

"Into the soft sweet elderly eyes there steals the faraway look which the children interpret as half of memory, half of yearning. For their father is away in the street fields beyond the swelling flood," of which the hymn tells so tenderly; and "mother" has never worn anything but sober black, or lieved now and then by a bit of opaque white, since she took up her journey alone.

Yes, alone, though the children are still with her, and most fond and considerate. But they belong to a later generation. She was "first" and "only" with her husband, and half of herself was left out of the world when he left it.

"Think of mamma in a giddy gown Blue mist, ripples-like'n'-sea, with her head like a lovely lily from the foamy conference of her tiny clustering ruffles, pure as Aphrodite's from the foam. Mamma would fashion lawns, and filmy muslins, and diaphanous gauzes, with roses and daisies and shots—as Diogenes all over her flounces and furbelows.

"Why not, pray?" interposes Irene, the stately, a girl whose statuesque pose and grand outlines need neither ruffles nor tricks, and who has enough artistic feeling to choose for herself styles which accentuate her beauty rather than belittle its charms. "Why, mamma, mine would fashion that you thought mamma had never been a girl."

"Mamma seem just—mamma," Susie answered. "But I can imagine how she looked, that tall, slender mother her cheeks were pink and her hair was brown, and she wore these light, pretty dresses, and looked quite young, for the time for me. I'm so glad they have. I'm so glad the streets in town and the piazzas at the shore and the mountain inns will bloom with real rose-bud gardens of girls this year, and that grass and meadow lines have made their crudes for the present. Mamma, when you wore organdies and mulls, were you as silly as your daughter?"

"Silly? I hardly like that adjective in connection with you, dear heart. I was noted far and near for my love of fun and for my ready laughter. I'm afraid I giggled a good deal. The first question a friend asked on meeting me, after twenty years, was, 'Do you laugh as much as you used to?'

"Sue's apple-blossom face looks thoughtful for an instant. Not long however. The summer is before her, and the dainty summer toilets awaited planning and fashioning. The interest she took in this was the wide-awake, healthy interest of a girl whose heart had not yet been touched by an absorbing outside element.

She and Irene had made a tour of the shops, admiring the novelties, scanning their pretty fabrics, measuring the fragile and airy stuffs of the season with the deeper tones and thicker textures of the last season. The mother was glad that her girls were still so entirely her own, knowing as she did that for them as for Eve in the Eden gate would one day swing wide, the Eden rose break into bloom.

In same fareoff future day one of them as she hefted, as in a fascination, by lingering some delicate product of the loom, and speaking to a girl of her own as she had spoken to her, of "summer I met your father."—Harper's Bazar.

FERTILE MARSHES.

Something About the Lowland on the Bay of Fundy.

The great fertility of this alluvium may be inferred from the fact that portions of the Annapolis, Cornwallis, Grand Pre and Cumberland marshes have been producing annually for nearly two centuries from six to four tons per acre of the finest hay. Besides, it is a common practice after the hay has been removed, to convert the marshes into pasturage, and to feed the luxuriant tender after-growth of which cattle fatten more rapidly than on any other kind of food. The fertility of these two crops are annually taken from the land, to which no fertilizing return is made, save only the droppings of the Acadian marshes that have as yet shown signs of exhaustion are those along the Chignecto branch of the bay, on the cliffs and bed of which the Triassic rocks do not occur, but in their stead a series of lime and gray "grain" stone grits" of an earlier formation. In this region the marshes situated well up toward the head of the tide, where the red soil of the upland has been mingled with the gray tidal mud, are good, while those lower down are of inferior quality and less enduring. Efforts are being made to renew and improve these inferior tracts by adding the tide upon them.

In general, however, the necessity for periodic inundations by the muddy waters of the bay in order to maintain the productiveness of the marshes, is implied in the passage from Evangeline:

Dikes shall the hand of the farmer had raised
Shut out the turbulent tides; but at stated seasons
Opened and widened the sea to wander at will o'er the meadows.

No only is this true, but, on the contrary, some two or three years are required for the grass roots to recover from the shock of being so long in the water, when, as occasionally happens, an accident to the protecting dikes admits the unwelcome tide.

The exceedingly fine texture of the soil, and its consequent compactness and tendency to shrink and crack when it for the most part quite unsuitable for the production of root crops, and at the same time adapt it admirably for the growth of hay and of cereals, especially oats, barley and wheat. As a rule, however, the succession of grass crops is interrupted only at intervals of from five to ten or more years by a single crop of wheat.—Frank H. Eaton, in Popular Science Monthly.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—The largest field of oranges in Pomona, Cal., this year, was from a grove of trees seventeen years old. Six acres yielded 3,500 boxes. Two trees yielded thirty-five boxes.

—Wood pulp is rapidly becoming one of the most universal materials for manufactured articles. Not only is it found available for making many of the necessities and conveniences of man's life, aside from newspapers, but it is also appearing in artistic coffins in which to bury him.

—If a child cries because he goes to bed in the dark he must be hammered and given a light, according to the latest scientific theory. Modern psychologists have discovered that children are subject to hallucinations, and that their imagination that they "see things" is very vivid and real.

—Florida shipped her first phosphate in 1888 and in 1891 mined 281,418 tons. Algiers and Tunis have newly found phosphate deposits away from rail or water communication estimated at 50,000,000 tons, and Nelson county, Virginia, has a small area of high grade phosphate for miles from rail.

—Some notion of the vastness of the western forests may be had from the fact that a new logging railway just established at the headwaters of the Skagit river, in Washington, is under contract to bring into market an average of about a million feet every month. Five camps on the Skagit will turn out 25,000,000 feet of logs above this point.

—Every province in China contains coal and it is really one of the first-coal countries in the world. It imports almost $2,000,000 worth of it every year. It has also valuable iron, and copper mines are being developed. Some are now teaching them modern mining in place of the ancient methods the Chinese are using.

—South Carolina is the largest producer of phosphates in the world, leading with her output of 1,000,000 tons; next, Canada, each 450,000 tons; Florida next, 290,000 tons; Russia, 75,000 tons; Spain and Germany, 50,000 each; Dutch West Indies, 20,000; English West Indies, 19,000; North Carolina, 7,500; Algeria, 2,500.

—The sponge is an animal. It will shrink from the hand which tries to seize it, and if viewed under a lens may be seen constantly drawing in water through the innumerable canals which form its digestive organs, and having consumed the minute animalcule in the fluid, ejecting it again through some other channel.

—Ivory is valuable as fuel, but it has other uses which make it one of the most serviceable of articles. When the hat, made of it, is worn, it causes the pain to abate; by leaving it on for an hour the burn seems healed when the wound is superficial. Untanned meat surrounded with it is sweetened. Strewn over heaps of decomposed pelts, or over dead animals, it prevents more unpleasant odors. Foul water is purified by it.—Age of Steel.

—Preservation of malaria has been stamped out by the bureau of animal industry, according to the report of Secretary Rusk on the operations of the bureau for the year just ended. The United States, he says, is the first of the large nations of the world which, having be easily seeded and surplus water will flow away quickly without tearing the soil. During summer mowers, reapers and hay tools are used on the land, which is the one to keep for breeding. Keep an eye on the tools and mark the best youngsters early.

Cold weather seals up foul odors, warm weather is favorable to them, the greater importance of absorbing them now by a free use of earth in the foul houses and in the coops of the chicks.

JUNE-HATCHED chicks come upon the scene just in season to be preyed on by insect crop and glean the grain fields. Happy coincidence—for the chicks. Others may have their choice, but we have a liking for June-hatched pullets. They especially of the small and medium-sized breeds.—Farm Journal.

Farming a Business.

Farming is a business, and the man who would make a real success of it must be a good business man. He must be an all-round good business manager. Besides buying and selling and the employment of labor there are the planting, cultivating and harvesting of the various crops, feeding and care of live stock, the use of machinery and a hundred other important things which require intelligence, skill and executive ability of a high order. There are a thousand little details of farm business to be carefully looked after to make the farm do its best. Taking everything into consideration, the wonder is that there are not more failures on the farm than there are. No business in the city would long stand under the management of management of the average unsuccessful farmer.—American Farmer.

World's Fair Corn Kitchen.

The corn kitchen at the world's fair is said to be attracting considerable attention, and if the manipulation of the meal is in the hands of an "expert" this should be the means of disseminating much useful knowledge as to the many palatable ways in which this valuable product can be utilized as human food. Our own people need educating upon the subject as well as foreigners. Many of us think we know all about cornmeal and "dodinny cake," when as a matter of fact there is much still to be learned in relation to the best methods to be pursued to attain the most satisfactory results. Some of our big milling interests might to take the matter up for exhaustive experimentation.—Breeders' Gazette.

Cooking Swarms in Remain.

Twenty years ago New York beekeepers caused absconding swarms to remain by this method, according to the American Bee Journal: We would take brown handles and wrap rags on the large end, making a roll about ten inches in length, and about three inches through the center, tapering off small at the ends. The rags we should saturate with melted beeswax. The other end of the handle is sharpened so as to stick in the ground. We used one handle for every four hives. Nearly every swarm that issues will cluster on some of these prepared sticks. The sticks should be stuck in the ground about four rods in front of the hives. The scent of the wax probably has a good deal to do with the bees clustering on the rags.

THE SIZE OF TREES.

In Certain Conditions Mere Bulk Cuts No Figure.

For the planter who looks after his trees and cultivates them carefully a small tree will bear just as early and prove as valuable as the largest. But if the trees are to be planted in old land, without cultivation or attention, big trees will stand the best chance of living. The standard-sized tree as one in most nurseries is three-quarter inch caliber diameter three inches above the place where the bud was inserted. The next smaller grade, which is called the medium-sized tree, is five-eighth inch diameter. This medium-sized tree is available as the next larger size and is usually sold for less; this medium-sized tree also occupies less space in packing, costs less for transportation and is apt to have more fibrous roots, and, in the opinion of the writer, is in every way equal to the larger size. It should be distinctly understood, however, that in ordering this medium-sized tree it is understood that it is not to be second-class in any respect. There is vast difference between the medium-sized first-class tree and the second-class tree. Always specify that you want choice stock, without any evils, no matter what the size desired.

There is a smaller grade of trees, which are about one-half inch caliber, which are very fine, very healthy and thrifty and vigorous. This small size can often be purchased as cheap as, if not cheaper than, one-year-old trees and are fully as desirable, if not more so. One-year-old trees are usually sold only for market gardens. Let me advise that nurserymen do not like to break into their young blocks to dig a few dozen of a particular size or variety, as it makes their blocks look ragged. Further than this, since the trees have grown a year more they are sold, the nurseryman is at no great expense to cultivate the entire block until the trees have reached full size, and therefore one-year-old trees are usually higher priced as compared with other sizes, and many nurserymen will not sell one-year-old trees at all. Peach trees are an exception to this rule, as peach is never profitable for trees one year from bud.—Green's Fruit Grower.

STRONG WAGON JACK.

It Is Single, Yet It Will Support a Heavy Weight.

Every owner of a wheeled vehicle should have some form of a wagon jack, for raising the axle for oiling, or convenient washing of the wheels. The very simplest form is shown in fig. 1, from a sketch by D. S. Yates, and is simply a board six inches wide, and of any convenient length, with two notches sawed out near the top, as shown. For light wagons, one man can use this jack very easily, but for heavy wagons assistance is required. The one in Fig. 2 is cheap, strong and convenient. The part to be made from a two-inch plank of some tough wood, and is two and one-half feet in length. The lever is is three and one-half feet in length, and should be made from a tough stick three

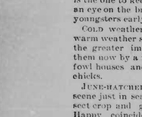


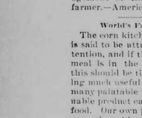
FIG. 1. FIG. 2. STRONG WAGON JACK.

by four inches square, dressed to the form shown. The retaining rod may be two pieces of No. 8 annealed wire. The upper end fastens in the serrated edge on the upper side of the lever. This will be found a most serviceable jack, and will easily support half a ton weight.—American Agriculturist.

CRATE FOR POTATOES.

A Great Saving of Labor in Handling and Sieving.

The cut with this article is a drawing of a box or crate for handling potatoes or apples. I have used it for ten or twelve years, and should not like to do without it. It holds one bushel even full. Two boxes stand side by side, three in a wagon box and one upon another as high as one wishes. The top slats are raised a quarter of an inch



CRATE FOR APPLES OR POTATOES.

above the ends, so that the top box will keep its position. A farmer provided with one of these boxes need throw distributed in a potato field when digging can fill and leave them standing until he is ready to draw them and will find them a great saving of labor in handling, besides being very handy for marketing or cellar storage.—A. F. Clark, in Rural New Yorker.

Sheds for Sheep.

A sheep shed should have not less than ten square feet of room for each sheep, and for the larger Downs and Cotswolds fifteen square feet is not too much. They can be kept in less space than this, however, and do well, but they had a chance to run out of doors every day and often at night, and the shed was open on one side, but we doubt whether there would have been more profit in a less number or a larger shed, because there would have been less sickness among them. Beside this space should be pens into which the ewes could be put about to drop their lambs, and a yard to which only the lambs can have access, where they can get extra food.

TO THE industrious farmer no birds sing so sweetly as the robins, who strike their first notes about four o'clock in the morning.

A DOG, flat-shaek, a bag lunch frame; a short, round chunk, a plump, compact body.

FARM AND GARDEN.

V-SHAPED SCRAPER.

An Implement for Making Drainage Cheap and Easy.

Make a V-shaped scraper out of two heavy planks, and on the lower ridge of one bolt a straight piece of steel to act like the land side of a plow. On the lower edge of the other bolt a steel share. B. After having driven stakes where the ditch is to be, cut a furrow with a two-horse plow on either side of them but five feet from them. Have the V-shaped scraper follow the plow and shove the soil further out. Let the teams go down and back until the center is reached, which results in a deep, dead furrow.

Then let the plow begin this time only three feet from the stakes, and repeat the process. When the ditch is finished it will be fifteen to twenty feet wide, slipping easily to the center, where it should be nearly three feet deep. Land laid off in this manner can be easily seeded and surplus water will flow away quickly without tearing the soil. During summer mowers, reapers and hay tools are used on the land, which is the one to keep for breeding. Keep an eye on the tools and mark the best youngsters early.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Fried Bananas.—Pare and slice in halves. Roll in flour thoroughly. Place in a pan in which a generous bit of butter has melted. Brown on both sides. Serve as soon as done.—Housekeeper.

—Drawn Butter.—Roll half a pint of milk and stir into it as much wheat flour mixed with cold milk as will thicken it. Take it off the fire and beat in gradually three ounces of butter. Add a little salt.—Boston Budget.

—Creamed Beef.—Scrape perfectly lean beef to pulp, mince, put in a pan with salt, pepper, one tablespoonful of water, two tablespoonfuls of rich cream, batter the size of an egg. Cook two minutes, stirring constantly. Add one tablespoonful of parsley chopped, one teaspoonful of made mustard.—Good Housekeeping.

—Mayonnaise Dressing.—Put the yolks of two eggs in a deep dish, with a little salt and white pepper; into this stir briskly some pure olive oil, which must be added very gradually, and alternated every little while with a few spoonsful of vinegar. This dressing should have an agreeable flavor and a rather stiff consistency.—Home.

—Cocoanut Pie.—Boil one pint of milk, and when nearly cooled add the yolks of three eggs and whites of two, that have been thoroughly beaten together; two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and one of shredded cocoanut. Stir slowly with under crust, and when done, beat the white of one egg, add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, spread over the pie and scatter on top one tablespoonful of cocoanut. Return to the oven to brown.—Home and Country.

—Baked Omelet.—Heat six tablespoonfuls of milk, and melt a small piece of butter in it. Do not let it boil. Take six eggs, beat the yolks with a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper and a tablespoonful of flour. Stir into the hot milk, adding the whites, well beaten whites, a little parsley, and pour into a well-buttered iron spider. Put into a hot oven. In a few minutes it will be risen finely, and delicately browned. Slip on a platter, fold it in the middle.—Housekeeper.

—Consommé.—Put one pound of lean beef from the round into small pieces; add one pound of chicken bones; cover with cold water and stand on the back of the stove where it will slowly heat. Let it come to boiling point, then simmer for four hours. Then add two slices of onion, a bay leaf, sprig of parsley, slice of carrot and piece of celery. Let simmer one hour longer. Strain and stand away to cool. When cold remove the fat carefully from the surface. Boston Budget.

—Net Caramel Filling.—Boil together, until it "balls," one cupful of sugar and half a cupful of boiling water. Do not stir this; water and sugar will not burn unless stirred. While this is boiling, beat until light and dry the white of one egg. Pour the boiling mixture into this, stirring as you do so; cook a little longer, add one teaspoonful of vanilla and a cupful of finely chopped hickory nuts. Spread between and on top of the cake. English walnuts or Brazil nuts may be used, and even chopped fruits, blanches and raisins. We vary it sometimes by using half nuts and adding two squares of grated chocolate which has been melted. In this case it must be spread quickly, for it cools and hardens sooner than one would expect.—N. Y. Observer.

THE POULTRY YARD.

WINTER greens for poultry, cheapand wholesome—cabbages. Grow them yourself.

WHEN chicks are high in price old fowls are no longer profitable. There is probably no better time to sell surplus than now.

WE do not advise heating water (by the sun) for fowls in summer. It will be warm enough if pumped from the well every day and the water vessel set in the sun.

THE chick that is strong, growthy, hardy and active from the shell onward, is the one to keep for breeding. Keep an eye on the tools and mark the best youngsters early.

COLD weather seals up foul odors, warm weather is favorable to them, the greater importance of absorbing them now by a free use of earth in the foul houses and in the coops of the chicks.

JUNE-HATCHED chicks come upon the scene just in season to be preyed on by insect crop and glean the grain fields. Happy coincidence—for the chicks. Others may have their choice, but we have a liking for June-hatched pullets. They especially of the small and medium-sized breeds.—Farm Journal.

THE NEW OPERATOR'S MISTAKE.

He Thought the Moon Was a Headlight and Acted Accordingly.

It was a sleepy little Massachusetts town, but there was a railroad running through it, and he was accommodation of a few summer patrons of the line. Station had been built. The Pook Hah of the place officiated as telegraph operator, station agent and yard master. Through some misunderstanding with the management Pook Hah had been discharged and sent on his way with a troubled conscience, and a new operator had been engaged to fill his place. The new man, while he was a thorough operator and understood railroad matters well enough to take the position, was totally unacquainted with the locality in which he now found himself. The tracks from the station stretched away through a tract of farm land for about a quarter of a mile and then disappeared in the centre of a small forest of fir and spruce. The first night that the new Pook Hah was in charge he had just finished taking orders for a train that would pass the station about 11 o'clock, and he stepped to the station door to glance down the tracks. Far down at the edge of the woods that loomed up black against the lighter gray sky of the summer night, he saw a bright light, and, thinking it must be some special train that he did not know about, turned the lever of the semaphore once again stepped inside the office. Just as he did so the superintendent at the next station, who had been out driving with his wife, entered the main office door to inquire if all was well, and how the new man was getting along. The operator spoke of the special train that was coming up the tracks, and the "super" looked puzzled and went to the door.

"What special train do you mean," he asked.

"Why, there it is, down by the black woods; don't you see the headlight?" replied the operator.

"Headlight be hanged!" growled the official. "That's the moon rising through the woods at the end of the tracks."—Boston Herald.

Dangerous in Boston.

Georgeson—I hear there is a movement in Boston to do away with the chaperon.

Duck—Do you mean to say that they have ever had chaperons in Boston?

"O, yes, plenty of them."

"What do they do?"

"Well, they keep the fires going, fill the hot-water bottles, thaw out frozen cars, and so on."—N. Y. Weekly.

No Go.

Why didn't you invite Cholly to stay for lunch?"

"We haven't a bit of baby food in the house."—Puck.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

All other baking powders are shown by the latest United States Government Report to be inferior to the Royal in both Purity and Strength.

(See Bulletin 13, Chemical Division of U. S. Agricultural Dept.)

AN INTERESTING STUDY.

The United States' Weather Charts of the Ocean.

On every chart is printed information regarding the storm signals of the United States coast, and directions to be followed in the event of being caught in hurricanes.

So much information is generally at hand which is sure to be useful to the mariners, that very often a supplement is published to accompany the chart proper.

Every month 5,500 of these charts are printed and sent out to the branch offices and to individuals. These branch offices are at Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Norfolk, Savannah, New Orleans, San Francisco and Portland, Ore. Each is supplied with an outfit of charts, books of sailing directions, etc., and to them the masters of vessels are invited to bring instruments for correction; here they may seek information, which is gladly furnished them without charge, and here they obtain free copies of the pilot charts. To the Wednesday and Saturday steamers leaving New York and Boston especial attention is given. The pilot charts are sent to them by special delivery, when necessary, and their messengers wait at the branch offices until the last possible moment so that they may obtain the latest news before they sail.

The value of the work done by the Hydrographic office in this way is again and again learned from the commanding officers both of "ocean greyhounds" and of old-time sailing vessels. In foreign periodicals unstinted praise and admiration are awarded to the American energy, which has developed so striking an enterprise, and has brought it to so successful an issue. Even a brief study of the charts will be interesting and instructive.—Lieut.-Commander E. W. Sturdy, in St. Nicholas.

The Difference.

Van Ishe—What is the difference between a pack of cards and a couple of lovers?

Penelope—Give it up, what?

Van Ishe—The cars buy at the moon, and the lovers moon at the buy.—Truth.

Our Rapid, Transitory Existence.

Brief as it is at the longest, it is liable to be materially curtailed by our own indiscretions. The dyspepsic eat what they should not, the bilious drink coffee in excess, and the rheumatic, scurvy and consumptive sit in draughts, get wet feet and remain in damp clothes, and then wonder when it is how they because so. To persons with a tendency to malaria, we recommend a daily use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and especially after unavoidable exposure in damp or marshy localities or during bad weather.

TOURIST—"What is the mischief are you covering up that footprint for, Sandy?" Sandy (in a whisper)—"Well, ye see, mister, we guess we hang here yesterday, and visited our little village, she disguised it was thrown away, she left so remind us of her visit. So we'll just be keepin' it carefully."—Puck.

It is a sure sign that ague has come to stay when it gives you the shake.

WORRY kills more people than the smallpox.

A LAW suit wears out sooner at the pocets than at the knees.—Puck.

In the organ grinder doesn't grow rich rapidly that from jack of pots.

NATURALLY the expert

July Forecast, 1893.

Portions of the country not touched by rain ten or twelve days before or after the 1st of the month will most likely experience severe drouth before rain reaches them. July will open to all western and middle parts fair and pleasant, attended in the west by an increasing high temperature. In the extreme east disturbances incident to clear-up showers may still be lingering. East and south winds will prevail about the 2nd and 3rd, and the temperature advancing in heat over central parts of the continent progressing eastward. How very much a bright and cloudless sky, fanned by bracing zephyrs, adds joy and pleasure to the reminiscences which cluster round the 4th, and it is so striking in contrast as when attended by clouds and gloom. The 4th will be the centre of a disturbed period in progress, which will run to the 6th. Those living in the cyclonic belts should keep an open eye on the movement and appearance of the clouds, for most likely somewhere on the 3rd and 4th these messengers of destruction will be felt. About the 5th or 6th the heat will abate and fresh ozone will give relief for several days. A heated period will start about the 7th and advance to about the 9th, when some local disturbances either increasing the heat or light showers may prevail on the 10th or 11th. From the 19th to the 25th will be another heated spell. A disturbance will be in transit from the 14th to the 18th, centering on the 16th, then those who live in the storm belts should watch all storm movements. Several days of relief from the heat after the passage of the disturbance will follow. Another heated spell will start about the 23rd, which will progressively run to the 26th or 27th. The last disturbed period of the month starts about the 26th, progressing to the 29th, which will be attended by violent storms of wind in the cyclonic belts—watch the movements of the clouds. July will not be prolific for general rains, while locally there may be narrow belts of extreme showers.

August will see the warmest heated waves, and also the coolest ones of any of the summer months. Refreshing showers, attended by vivid electric displays, will prevail at the disturbed periods of August. The summer's electric tention will reach its crisis about August 16th.

P. R. SMITH.

Summer Excursion Tickets

To all Northern and Eastern seaside, lakeside, and mountain resorts to Deer Park and Oakland, the Virginia Springs, Niagara Falls, Luray Caverns, Gettysburg, and to all other points where people gather in search of health and pleasure, are now on sale at all Baltimore and Ohio ticket offices at greatly reduced rates. These tickets will be sold from June 1 to September 30, and will be valid for return passage until October 31. Before selecting your route or resort consult B. & O. summer excursion book in which shortest routes and lowest rates, via "Picturesque B. & O." east of the Ohio river, profusely and artistically illustrated. This book can be procured free of charge upon personal application to ticket agents B. & O. R. R. Co., or you can have it mailed to you by sending name and address with ten cents in stamps to Chas. O. Scull, General Passenger Agent, Baltimore, Md. 18 2

Weather Crop Bulletin.

The Maryland State Weather Service issued the following report from correspondents in this county Monday:

Sunnyside.—Favorable weather for farm work and all crops, except corn and tomatoes. Temperature went down to 40 degrees on the 24th. JOHN G. KNAUER.

Bittinger.—Buckwheat seeding about over, and a large acreage was sown. Potatoes doing well. Late showers have improved oats and corn. P. P. LOHR.

Grantsville.—A good rain on the 22d greatly improved all crops, but more is needed. Corn and wheat look well. About a half crop, only, of apples is left. J. S. MILLER.

Swanton.—Grass and oats very short. Fruits will be scarce. Buckwheat sowing finished.

R. BECKMAN.

See the World's Fair for Fifteen Cents.

Upon the receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps, we will mail you prepaid our Souvenir Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition, the regular price is fifty cents, but as we want you to have one, we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with discriptions of same, and is executed in highest styles of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address

H. E. BUCKLEN & Co.,

4 Chicago, Ill.

Selbysport

Crops generally are doing well since the rain.

Prospects for wheat and corn crops are good, but for other crops they are not very flattering.

Mr. Jas. Cack, representing the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. was among our lumber dealers last week

J. C. Johnson, representing P. F. Stillings, mail contractor, of London, Ky., was in our town from 16th to 20th. Mr. Dock Grove will carry mail on Mineral Spring route the next four years.

Mrs. Wm. Wray is not improving much. Her case is still considered a doubtful one.

Hello, Moss Back! Shake. I am pleased to know you, so I am, even if you don't like me very well. Will see you later.

J. W. Lancaster and Henry Weitzel, of Pea Ridge, were visiting at E. J. Stuck's last week. They are good fellows and good Republicans too. I would like to see a man about the size of Henry on our ticket this fall for commissioner and if I don't miss my guess very much he will be one of the big three.

Dr. Geo. T. MacCord and Marshall Johnson, of Pittsburg, will be among the orators on the 4th at Selbysport. Every Junior should hear them that can possibly get here. Dr. MacCord is considered one of Pittsburg's ablest speakers. All are invited to be present and spend a pleasant day with the boys and good looking girls.

Mountain Lake Park.

Special preparations are being made for the Pentecostal campmeeting, which opens at this place Saturday, July 1st. It will continue throughout ten days. Rev. David B. Updegraff, the Quaker Evangelist, will have charge. He will be assisted by Rev. Dugan Clark, of Indiana; Rev. S. A. Keen, D. D., of Ohio., Rev. J. H. Smith, of Indiana; Rev. E. I. Pepper, of Philadelphia; Rev. John Thompson, of Philadelphia, and other ministers and evangelists and workers from all parts of the country. Dr. H. L. Gilmour, the well-known camp-meeting singer, will have charge of the music. The B. & O. R. R. will sell one fare round trips from all points from June 28, good to July 31 inclusive. A special rate of $5 will be made from Baltimore on Friday to Monday nights.

Some 40 persons from Indianapolis have engaged board, nearly 25 from Sewickley, Pa., 5 from Louisville, Ky.

The Park is rapidly filling up.

The seating of the tabernacle is being made more comfortable.

Dr. Van Meter and family, of Baltimore, are enjoying life in their cottage.

L. A. Rudisill and wife left the Park Monday night for Baltimore. A business trip.

Nearly every cottage is occupied. Work on a cottage for Rev. T. Clark, of Ohio, was begun by Contractor Spedden Tuesday last.

A very interesting lecture on India was delivered Sabbath night by Mrs. Lee. She had a full house.

The Park never looked prettier and it seems to grow prettier each day.

Our hotels are doing a good business for this time of the year.

A large number of arrivals are expected this week.

FROM ANOTHER CORRESPONDENT.

I am glad to report the arrival of old father Thompson, who is as vigorous seemingly as ever, ready to take charge of the campmeeting this Saturday.

R. W. Armstrong's family came last night and a family from Pittsburg.

Mrs. Beacham, Mrs. Pierce, Prof. S. C. Smith, and several others have come in recently, so that the number is now nearing forty families for the summer.

Mrs. Lee, wife of Rev. D. H. Lee a returned missionary from India, is now with us, with their children. Mrs. Lee gave us an excellent address last Sabbath evening on the mission work in that benighted land. She is endeavoring to found a widows home for the thousands of young widows among the millions of India, for which she has raised within about one year nearly twenty-five thousand dollars.

Mr. Stuart Craymer, of Baltimore is making a canvas through our county in the interest of the Maryland Bible Society. He is circulating many copies of the scriptures.

The Spedden Bros., are now finishing up the Columbian hotel for A. Howell, also the Sturgiss cottage and are now erecting another cottage for Rev. Clark.

Dr. McComas' cottage is now a beauty, others are being made beautiful.

The entire Park now fairly represents a bee hive industry.

J. A. E.

WANTED SOLICITORS FIRST-CLASS to handle the Official Directory and Reference Book of the World's Columbian Exposition profusely illustrated, handsomely bound, sells at popular price, pays good commissions. Everybody needs it just at this time and will buy it. Exclusive territory given. Send for handsome descriptive circular
W. B. CONKEY CO. Publishers Chicago. Ill

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

Guard Against Cholera.

It is well to be prepared when summer comes to guard against cholera, diarrhœa and all summer complaints. Mayers' Magnetic Drops for cholera and diarrhœa have no equal as a quick and safe cure. A bottle should be kept in every house. Agents will supply you.

New Meat Market.

The undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he has reopened his meat market at the corner of Alder and Third streets, where he will furnish nothing but the best grades of fresh meats of all kinds to his patrons. Wagon will be run to Mountain Lake Park every day during the season.

Thanking my patrons for past favors and soliciting a continuance of their trade, I remain,

Very respectfully,
17-4 OWEN MACKIN.

NEW FIRM.

MAY & MAY,

Contractors & Builders.

WORK DONE BY PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

MAY & MAY,
12—6m Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Shartzer & Bolden,

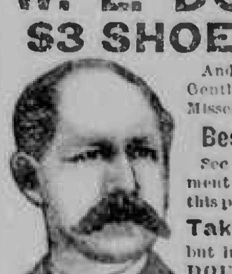
OAKLAND, MD.

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE, CARPETS,
MATTING, OIL CLOTH,
WINDOW ∴ SHADES
WALL PAPER
—AND—
GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A
11 1y SPECIALTY.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.



And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the
Best in the World.
See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.
Take no Substitute,
but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by
D. E. OFFUTT.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO
OF MARYLAND.

CAPITAL, $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD.
48—26t Atty's for Garrett County.

DR. THEEL

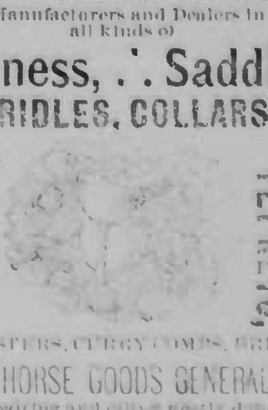
538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Strictures, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence, etc., then go and consult Dr. Theel, the only true advertising specialist, who studied Homeopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 6 years' European Hospital and 26 years' practical experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity from any special disease. Hours, 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No deceit, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Times.

L. H. BELL & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of

Harness, ∴ Saddles,
BRIDLES, COLLARS,

WHIPS, ROBES,



BLANKETS, FLY NETS,

LAP DUSTERS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES and HORSE GOODS GENERALLY.

Repairing and oiling neatly done. TRUNK STRAPS—Trunks and Valises Repaired. PRICES REASONABLE. Shop in Bishop Building, R. R. Crossing, MAIN STREET, OAKLAND, MD.
3—1yr. 1—2

We are Making Sweeping Reductions in Everything.

GOODS

We have them.
You want them.

(WE HOPE.)

MONEY

You have it.
We want it.

(WE ARE SURE.)

A fair exchange every time.

SINCELL BROS.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. C. M. Beachy,
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

HAMPTON McCROBIE,

PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

Prices for repairing and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce.
Patching and half-soling a specialty—New work made on short notice out of the best material.
Half-soling only 40 cents.
Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.
43—1yr. H. McCROBIE.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the undersigned, either in person or by deputy, will be in each of the election districts in said county, to collect and receive taxes, at the time and places following:

July 19, Bloomington.
" " Floyd.
" 20, Swanton.
" 20, Wilson.
" 21, Deer Park.
" 21, Altamont.
" 22, Gorman.
" 22, Red House.
" 24, McHenry.
" 25, Hoyes.
" 26, Friendsville.
" 27, Selbysport.
" 28, Accident.
" 29, Cove
" 31, Grantsville.
Aug. 1, 2, Johnsons.
" 3, Avilton.
" 4, Greggs.
" 5, New Germany.
" 7, Bittinger.
" 8, Bittinger.

Office in Oakland will be closed from July 19, to August 8, inclusive.

N. B.—By an act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at January session, 1890, being Chap. 566, it is provided that—

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September succeeding the date of levy, and on all county taxes paid on or before said day a discount of 3 per cent. shall be allowed; and after the first day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discount and charge interest on the tax bills for county purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid, and shall note the same on his books and upon the receipt given for taxes so paid; but this discount shall not be allowed unless the whole amount of State and county taxes due for the current year be paid when the same is made.

S. LAWTON,
17-4 Treasurer.

--WANTED--
WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
Also White Oak Timber Land.
W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office 30 Baltimore Street. 2 15 99

ANNUAL EXAMINATION.

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS,
OAKLAND, MD., June 27, 1893.

The annual examination of teachers for Garrett county will be held at Oakland, on the 10th and 11th, and at Accident on the 13th and 14th of July 1893.

Second grade applicants will present themselves for examination at Oakland on the 10th and at Accident on the 13th.

Applicants for 1st grade certificates will present themselves on the 2d day, at the time and place above mentioned.

Examination to commence each day promptly at 9 o'clock a. m.

Applicants will, if possible, secure a supply of legal cap paper.

WM. HINEBAUGH,
18-2t Examiner.

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.
C. M. RATHBUN & CO.,
PLANING MILLS,
AND DEALERS IN
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,
Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,
MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.
38 13

W. F. KING,
Carriage, House & Sign
PAINTER
—AND—
Artistic Paper Hanger,
OAKLAND, MD.
NO PAINTERS' OIL OR SPANISH WHITING USED.
Special Inducements for Fall Work.

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE!

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the building comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 5 acres. For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.
2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Special attention given to real estate, CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING.
Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office with J. W. Veitch,
PRITCHARD BUILDING,
OAKLAND, MD.
Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.
Office in Pritchard Building, Oakland Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET
Particular attention given to conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1el1-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.,
Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas.
Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL
THOMAS & SINCELL,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery
OAKLAND, MARYLAND,
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.
Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.
Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate
P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
A General Banking business transacted.
Prompt attention to collections. 11

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md-
Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

JOHN A. WOLF,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Oak street, East End, Oakland

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

100 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.
For further particulars apply or write to
DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
11f Accident, Md.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
Opposite Patent Office,
Washington, D. C.
Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.
Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.
(Mention this paper.)

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

HILL'S
REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.
READ OUR TESTIMONIALS
Double Chloride of Gold Tablets
Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.
DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.
During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.
We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.
HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.
If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.
Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.
DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.
Manufactured only by
—THE—
OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,
LIMA, OHIO.
PARTICULARS FREE.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part.
W. L. LOTEGAY.

Address all Orders to
RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.
(In writing please mention this paper.)

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1893. NUMBER 19.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

A Russian farm averages thirty-five acres, requiring three men to cultivate it.

Early apples have made their appearance, but if you eat too many of them they will W up.

WANTED.—Girl to do general housework. Apply at the residence of Mrs. D. E. Offutt. 19-tf

The mackerel fisheries off the coast of New England and Canada are practically exhausted.

A. D. Naylor shipped a fine two-horse spring wagon to Hon. Geo. L. Michaels last Saturday.

Massachusetts has 1,131,203 savings banks' depositors with aggregate deposits of $369,526,386.

Bert Ryland, of Grantsville, is the new clerk at Copland's drug store.—Meyersdale Commercial.

A 770-pound sturgeon caught in the Danube was recently kept alive in a tank for exhibition at Vienna.

Of the $72,500 in maple sugar bounty coming to New England on the year's production Vermont gets $70,000.

Rev. Dr. H. C. Alexander will preach next Sunday in Garrett Memorial church both morning and evening.

Furnished house of 13 rooms to rent by month or for the season. For particulars apply at postoffice, Oakland. 18-3t

According to the United States consul at Singapore, one half the world's tin is mined in the Straits settlement.

The new hotel at Bayard is about completed and will be opened at no distant day for the benefit of the traveling public.

The pastor, Rev. Wm. Leisher, will fill the regular appointments for preaching services in Oakland and Deer Park Lutheran churches.

Are you going to build? If so write to W. A. Liller, Keyser, W. Va., Cottage Architect and Builder and dealer in all kinds of building supplies. 12-13t

Unless you write or have printed on your envelopes the number of days you wish letters held, the postmaster will hereafter, by a new ruling, hold them 30 instead of 10 days.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

FOR SALE.—Low and on easy terms, one good 2nd hand 12 H. P. Goar Scott traction engine and thresher; also saw mill attachments if desired.

T. R. CARSKADON,
16-4 Keyser, W. Va.

For a cut, bruise, burn or scald, there is nothing to equal Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It heals the parts more quickly than any other application, and unless the injury is very severe, no scar is left. For sale by druggists.

Lutheran Day, July 28, at Mt. Lake Park, promises to be a profitable and enjoyable time. Among those to speak are Rev. Dr. David A. Day, a returned missionary in Liberia, Africa; Drs. Hartman and Scholl, of Baltimore.

Rev. John Thompson, of Philadelphia, and manager of the holiness camp-meeting at Mountain Lake Park, will preach at St. Paul's M. E. church next Sunday morning and Rev. William Davis, of the Pittsburgh Conference, will fill the pulpit at night. Strangers always welcome.

A free fight occurred on the west bound accommodation on the evening of the Fourth after it had left Oakland and was nearing Skipnish. Black jacks, revolvers and knives played a part in the proceedings and the fight was not stopped until the train pulled into Skipnish and the beligerants put off.

The new St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church will be dedicated on Aug. 27. Rev. Oliver C. Miller, of Roanoke, Va., a former pastor here, will preach the dedicatory sermon. Rev. H. H. Weber, of York, Pa., general secretary of the Church Extention Board, will conduct the finances.

Rev. J. Addison Dunlap, of Sherwood, Ont., formerly pastor of the Lutheran church of Oakland, had the degree of A. M. conferred upon him by the Delsarte College of Toronto, Canada, at their late commencement in the city of Toronto June 1st, 1893.

Having worked 59 years with the South Branch *Intelligencer*, Mr. John J. Combs has decided that it was time for him to retire from the case. While he is in his eighty-first year he is still robust for that age and can set type without the use of glasses. He is without doubt the oldest active printer in the State.

We are prepared to print nice stock certificates for all kinds of corporations at much lower prices than ever before. We are constantly enlarging our facilities for doing the best class of job work. We dont intend to let any of the city printers excel us in the quality of the work done, and some of them must improve a good deal before they can equal us. Our prices are as low as they can be and get good work.

"One of my customers came in to-day and asked me for the best cough medicine I had," says Lew Young, a prominent druggist of Newman Grove, Neb. "Of course I showed him Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and he did not ask to see any other. I have never yet sold a medicine that would loosen and relieve a severe cold so quickly as that Remedy does. I have sold four dozen of it within the last sixty days and do not know of a single case where it failed to give the most perfect satisfaction." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Men are getting more effeminate than they use to be in many ways. The man who wore a flower in the buttonhole of his coat a few years ago was looked upon as either a dude or a botanist, but today dozens of men are to be found in every hotel corridor with more or less prominent boutonnieres, and from the way florists' windows are arranged it is quite evident a large share of their receipts come from what they call "buttonholes." From an asthetic point of view the practice is a pleasant one and is generally liked, but it is also somewhat of an indication of what ten years ago would have been regarded as dudishness.

"My little boy was very bad off for two months with diarrhœa. We used various medicines, also called in two doctors, but nothing done him any good until we used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which gave immediate relief and soon cured him. I consider it the best medicine made and can conscientiously recommend it to all who need a diarrhœa or colic medicine. J. E. Hare, Trenton, Tex. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Some months ago the county commissioners of Garrett county appointed examiners to ascertain whether the public convenience required the opening of a public road leading from the Oakland and Deer Park road over and through several farms and into the town of Oakland to connect with Green street. The examiners laid out the proposed road running through the property of Mrs. Mary W. Brown, of Baltimore, which property is within the corporate limits of Oakland. The Circuit Court has granted Mrs. Brown an injunction to restrain the commissioners from opening the proposed road though her property. It is claimed that the county commissioners have no jurisdiction to open a public highway within the corporate limits of the town.

Last fall I was taken with a kind of summer complaint, accompanied with a wonderful diarrhœa. Soon after my wife's sister, who lives with us, was taken in the same way. We used almost everything without benefit. Then I said, let us try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which we did, and that cured us right away. I think much of it, as it did for me what it was recommended to do. John Hertzler, Bethel, Berks Co., Pa. For sale by druggists.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Mr. Fred Wallace, of Mill Point, W. Va., who has been in Oakland several months teaching a private school, has departed for his home. While here Mr. Wallace made many friends, all of whom will be sorry to learn of his departure.

Miss Lulu Murphy, of Keyser, was visiting the family of W. M. Coddington several days last and this week.

Mrs. Annie Loeffler and daughter, Tillie, of Baltimore, are at Maryland cottage for the summer.

We had a very pleasant call on Tuesday from Jos. F. Frantz, of Sang Run, who was on his way from Crellin to his home.

Messrs. J. C. Peddicord and E. H. Sincell are down near Selbysport this week making a survey of land.

Jonas Frazee, of Selbysport, was here this week several days on business.

J. Z. Browning, Esq., of near Deer Park, was here Tuesday.

Rev. Thos. J. Stanton was here Tuesday visiting his parents and friends. He was accompanied by six sisters of the Westernport convent.

Messrs. E. Aronhalt and Wm. J. Wilson, of Gormania, were in Oakland Tuesday and called to see THE REPUBLICAN.

Messrs. G. S. Hamill, D. J. Lewis and J. C. Peddicord, trustees of the estate af A. L. Gnegy, were at Grantsville last week and sold the real estate belonging to the said estate.

Prof. R. G. Richardson's family have moved to Oakland for the summer and are occupying Mr. G. S. Hamill's house on West Liberty street.

Mr. S. P. Specht, of McHenry, drove up to Oakland Monday and returned the same day taking with him Miss Hattie Shocking, of Lonaconing, who has been visiting the family of Mr. George Fulmer for several days.

That public spirited citizen of Bayard, Grant county, W. Va., Mr. Jas. B. Reese, has donated to a party of Boston and Philadelphia capitalists eighteen acres of land in the town of Bayard, W. Va., for the purpose of erecting a large tannery, which will have a capacity of 1,500 hides per week, and which those gentlemen expect to increase the output to 2,500 hides per week. They have already purchased from the Rumbarger Lumber Company, and Mr. Geo. W. Wilson, 2,500 cords of Hemlock bark, and the erection of the plant will commence at once, and it is expected to be in operation before the winter sets in. This will be another feeder for the West Virginia Central and Pittsburg Railway Company.

The midsummer *Cosmopolitan*, the first at the new price of 12½ cents per copy, though unchanged in size, excels any other issue of that magazine in the number of its distingnished contributors, in the interest of its contents and in its overflowing illustrations by famous artists. Francois Coppee, William Dean Howells, Camille Flammarion Andrew Lang, Frank Dempster Sherman, H. H. Boyesen, Charles DeKay, Thomas A. Janvier, Colonel Tillman, Agnes Reppler, and Gilbert Parker are a few of the names which appear on its title page. Three frontispieces, all by famous artists, furnish an unusual feature, and among the artists who contribute to the 119 illustrations adorning its pages, are Laurens, Reinhart, Fenn, Toussaint, Stevens Saunier, Fitler, Meaulle and Franzen. The midsummer number is intended to set the pace for the magazine at its new price of 12½ cents a copy, or $1.50 a year. The magazine remains unchanged in size and each issue will be an advance upon its predecessors. Literally, every known country is being ransacked for material in the hope to bring *The Cosmopolitan* forward as the leading magazine in the world.

Half Price.

We will close out all our trimmed hats, also all our colored and fancy straw hats and flowers at half their value. M. L. SCOTT,
18 3t Baltimore Store.

Accidentally Shot.

On Friday last a very sad accident occurred at the home of the Rev. John F. Sharpless, of the M. E. church, South, at Kerns, about six miles this side of Elkins, Randolph county. Mr. Sharpless has been in rather feeble health for some time, and about half-past five o'clock on Friday evening, went to his room accompanied by Mrs. Sharpless, and lay down on the bed. They had a few minutes conversation and then she went out into the yard and engaged in attending to some matters connected with the household. Her daughter was with her. In a few minutes they heard the report of a gun in the house and, going in, found Mr. Sharpless sitting upon the bed with a dazed look upon his face. Mrs. Sharpless inquired what was the matter and Mr. Sharpless replied that he had been shot. "Did you do it?" she asked, and he replied by a nod, in the negative. To her affectionate inquiry as to how it was done, he returned no answer, and as he began to reel she laid him back upon the bed. He lived but a few hours, the bullet from the rifle having entered just above the left nipple and passed upwards, breaking two ribs and then being deflected inward and burying itself in the tissues. A careful examination of the circumstances leads to the strong conviction that the shooting was purely accidental. Mr. Sharpless was a most exemplary man, and there was nothing in his circumstances to furnish a motive for suicide, nor had any one seen anything in his demeanor to indicate that his mind was unbalanced. He leaves a widow and six children the youngest fourteen years of age. —Keyser Echo.

New Store.

The undersigned will open a first-class clothing, dry goods and gents furnishing store in Oakland, in the Republican building on August 1st, and they will offer some good bargains, among which will be the following:

Boys' suits, $1.25 up; gentlemen's suits, $4 up, ladies' fine shoes, $1 up; calicoes, 4½ cents per yard and up, needles, 1 cent paper; pins, 1 cent paper; Clark's O. N. T. spool cotton, 4 cents; gentlemen's hats, 50 cents up; gentlemen's shirts, 25 cents up; socks, 4 cents up.

SHAPIRO & BRO.,
Republican Building,
19-4t* Oakland, Md.

Married.

HENSHAW—ROGERS.—On June 26, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Glades Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Harry McC. Henshaw and Miss Berty Rogers, both of Grafton, W. Va.

MARTIN—MICHAEL.—On June 28th, 1893, by the Rev. B. Ison, at the Glades Hotel, Oakland, Dr. Ephraim T. Martin, of Cranesville, W. Va., and Miss Mollie Michael, of Grafton, W. Va.

HUNTER—WILT.—On July 5, 1893, at the Central Hotel, Oakland by the Rev. Wm. Leisher, Mr. Edward Charles Hunter, of Alexander, W. Va., and Miss Amanda Wilt, of Frankville Garrett county, Maryland.

HUHN—COLLIER.—On July 3, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the M. E. parsonage, Oakland, Mr. Charles H. Huhn and Miss Edna Collier, both of Fayette county, Pa.

GRUBB—VANGILDER.—On July 3, 1893, by the Rev. Geo. W. Kepler, at the M. E. parsonage, Oakland, Mr. Duncan Grubb and Miss Eleanora VanGilder, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

BROWN—SMITH.—On July 4, 1893, by the Rev. Geo. W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Rezin H. Brown and Miss Lulu Bell Smith.

WILLFONG—STURN.—On July 10, 1803, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Central Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Edward Willfong and Miss Rosa Lee Sturn, both of West Virginia.

STOKES—WILLETT.—On July 4, at the residence at the officiating minister, Rev. John M. Davis, Oakland, Chas. E. Stokes and Minnie May Willett, both of West Virginia.

Estray Notice.

Four sheep branded N. N. came to our place two weeks ago. The party to whom they belong is requested to come, pay charges and take them away.
18 2 H. WEBER & SONS.

Communicated.

OAKLAND, MD., July 12, 1893

To the Editor of The Republican.

I ask space in your columns to correct certain errors afloat regarding the grading and improving of Oakland.

I want to say in the beginning that I am in favor of improving our town, and the plan I first suggested was to spend $7,000 of the $10,000 on the business thoroughfares of the town by grading, putting in stone curb and macadamizing the streets with stone, brick or anything else that will make a permanent street, and to use the $3,000 balance of the bond money and part of the tax money to fix up the streets where no stone are needed. I always opposed the stone streets and brick sidewalks except in the business part of the town.

I asked the council to fix up one square as a sample and suggested either Main street from the Memorial church to the railroad crossing, or Alder street from the Central hotel to the new Lutheran church. The above proposition was opposed by every member of the council except Mr. S. E. Boyer.

At the same meeting of the council Dr. H. W. McComas proposed and moved that the council issue bonds to the amount of $10,000, or as much thereof as was necessary to grade the streets, put in stone curbing and improve the sidewalks. I felt and said at the time that I did not believe in spending $10,000 in piling up mud, but that the streets from the depot to Hamill & Little's corner should be made solid, I would not oppose their way, and so voted with them in order to get the town in some respectable shape.

We employed an engineer to make a plat of the town and to establish a grade, but when three ladies (one not a resident) came down town and said the town should not be graded, the very men who suggested the plan of grading said they did not understand that the town would be graded.

I want to add right here that if they did not intend to grade the town why did they employ an engineer to make the plat, pay him $175 for his work and then do nothing?

At the last meeting of the council, which was held July 3d, it was decided not to issue bonds at present. The vote stood as follows: For issuing bonds and improving the town, Boyer and Shartzer; against Little, Naylor and Hinebaugh.

I give the above in order that the people of Oakland may know who are in favor of improving the town and those who oppose the measure.

I know that unless we fix up the town and then advertise its advantages, that in less than five years Oakland as a summer resort will be a thing of the past. I can furnish the names of people who came here last summer anxious to see Oakland expecting to find it a beautiful, clean town, but they went away disappointed; I can furnish the names of people coming here this year who are anxious to see the town and I fear that they will also go away disappointed.

Let us see what the business men of our town say: The solid business row in the town begins at the railroad crossing and ends at the Memorial church. F. Felty, general merchant, says fix up the town; Sharpless, green groceryman, in favor; H. J. Mayers, druggist and wholesale manufacturer, is in favor of improving and is anxious to put down a brick pavement as soon as the street is graded; G. W. Legge, general merchant, is in favor of grading the town and thinks work should be begun on Main street; D. E. Offutt, general merchant, and the heaviest tax-payer in the town, says he was always in favor of improving; S. T. Jones, cashier of the Garrett County Bank, is in favor of improving; G. O. Miller & Co., general merchants, are in favor; Shartzer & Bolden, furniture dealers, are favorable to the proposition.

The above will show that the business men of our town say improve it: the voters of the town have voted on it and as a majority of them were in favor of issuing the bonds and improving the town, I say the town council have no right to say they will not do that for which they were elected.

Oakland's opportunities are unexcelled by any town of its size in the State, and yet we sleep away the golden opportunity. When we try to get up some manufacturing interests we get no encouragement but find lots of kickers who say you will drive away our summer visitors if manufactories are started in our town, when it is a fact patent to all that we have none to drive away. When the tannery men who are building a large tannery at Huttons were asked why they did not locate in Oakland their only reply was that there were "too many kickers there."

When we want to fix up the town and make it inviting and attractive for our visitors, we are told by our councilmen that our streets are not so bad. Not so bad! Look at all the steps in the sidewalks. How can you expect city people to bring their sick and their children here when you cannot or do not furnish a street or even a sidewalk fit to push a baby buggy upon?

Besides all this, if we want to keep Oakland a healthy town we must in the near future sewer the town and can it be sewered until a grade has been established?

It is to be hoped that the spirit of progress, or some other good spirit will soon move our people in the right direction.

I have a cromo for the man who will show me a town claiming to be a summer resort and in a worse condition than Oakland.

Respectfully,
JOHN SHARTZER.

A Delayed Obituary.

Died, May 4, 1893, Mr. Cornelius W. Savage, aged 69 years, 3 months 22 days, leaving a wife, three sons and five daughters to mourn his loss. His remains were interred on his own farm near Sang Run. Mrs. Savage and family tendered thanks to all the dear friends who lent a helping hand in their distress.

Deceased was a devoted husband, a loving father and a kind and respected neighbor. Mr. Savage embraced christianity at an early age and lived a devout christian until the day of his death. He will be greatly missed in our community, and we feel sure our loss is his gain.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park, and at all other general stores.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Ice Cream Parlor.

Misses Delia White and Jennie Delawder have opened an ice cream parlor at the corner of Main and Oak streets, where they will serve the best ice cream in town. They also sell by the quantity. A call will convince you that they furnish the best cream on town. 17-3t

For Sale or Exchange.

One second hand buggy and one carriage. Also bay mare and colt. Apply at Martin's livery stable, Oakland, Md. 18 3t

Trespass Notice.

This is to give notice thatall parties who trespass upon the lands of the undersigned lying three miles south of Oakland, on the West Union road, for any purpose whatever will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.
18-3t ABRAHAM SPIKER.

Trespass Notice.

All parties are herehy warned not to trespass upon the farm known as "Swan Meadows," and owned by the undersigned, for any purpose whatever.
18-3t EDWARD H. SINCELL.

New Meat Market.

The undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he has reopened his meat market at the corner of Alder and Third streets, where he will furnish nothing but the best grades of fresh meats of all kinds to his patrons. Wagon will be run to Mountain Lake Park every day during the season.

Thanking my patrons for past favors and soliciting a continuance of their trade, I remain,

Very respectfully,
17-4 OWEN MACKIN.

The Republican.
BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

LITTLE JUDY.

"LITTLE girl, will you give me a drink?"

Judy looked up from her book and saw a shabby, middle-aged man, with a black carpet bag swung by a stick over his shoulder. His weather-beaten face was shrewd but kindly in expression, and his eyes were small and sharp.

She laid down her Arabian Nights on a rock, and dipped up a gourdful of delicious spring water. After a long draught he regarded her approvingly.

"Can you tell me where Jonas Wray lives?" he further questioned.

"Down the holler yonder. This is his spring." She thrust her book under one arm, and picked up her bucket of water. "I'm going there."

"Be you? Well now, I reckon you must be one of Jonas Wray's little gals."

"I'm Uncle Jonas' niece."

"U-m-m-h-m! You be?" He inspected her with an air of curiosity. "Well, you seem like a nice little girl. Who'd you reckon I am, now?"

If Judy had expressed her candid opinion, she would have said, "some tramp, most likely;" but being a little uncertain and a little afraid, she contented herself with a puzzled look.

"Don't know, eh? Well, I'm your Uncle Judson."

Judy was so surprised that she put down her pail in order to take a good long stare at this rather disreputable looking relative. Then she was sorry to see that he should be so poor and weak and shabby.

"I'm glad to see you," said she, suddenly remembering her manners. "You'll be just in time for dinner."

She led the way to the house, and the man followed. A woolly dog, about as forlorn in appearance as Uncle Judson, totted beside them as they went.

"That your dog, uncle?"

"Yes, that's Boozer. He ain't much to look at, but he's 'cute, powerful 'cute."

Great was the amazement at the house when this trampish man presented himself in the guise of Uncle Judson. Several weeks ago this long forgotten relative had written that he was coming back to revisit his boyhood's home, which had neither seen nor heard of him for more than a score of years. He had been in Montana all this time, and of course he must be rich, they had thought. Doubtless he would appear in a carriage, wearing broadcloth and a gold watch, with possibly a stove-pipe hat to enhance his dignity. Of course his pockets would be stuffed with banknotes and coin, while his bank account would be something stupendous.

"When these old miners do get rich they never know when to stop," reflected Mr. Wray, who had never had a bank account himself, and whose ideas of western prosperity were inseparably associated with the Comstock lode, bonanza kings and the cattle on a thousand hills. But one glance at Uncle Judd crushed their hopes. Judy dragged out a chair and he sat down. The rest of the family glared at him as if he were some freak escaped from a dime museum.

"Well, folks," said the old fellow, looking from one to another, "you don't seem overly rejoiced to see me. Ain't you goin' to shake?"

They "shook," of course, in a perfunctory sort of a way, and Mrs. Wray remarked:

"Of course we're glad to see you, Jud, but we didn't look for you to come back in—in just such a way."

"Yes, but poor folks has poor ways, Harriet, and I ain't no exception to the rule."

"Have you really come back from Montany just as poor as when you went

"WHO'D YOU RECKON I AM, NOW?"

there, Jud?" asked Jonas, not altogether concealing his disappointment. "We all thought you'd made a fortune."

"People gets busted out there as well as anywhere else." Uncle Judson looked hungrily at the table, now spread for dinner. "But never mind; I'm 'mongst my kin-folks, and—I'm mighty hungry."

Jeff and Emmeline, the older children, glanced at the man as if he had in some way robbed them of expectations which they felt were theirs by right. But there seemed to be nothing for it but to be civil to Uncle Judson, for the present, at least, so they all had dinner. Mrs. Wray, however, drove Boozer out of the house.

"Don't be too ha'sh with the poor fellow," said Uncle Judson, mildly, as he threw the dog a piece of corn bread.

The unwelcome relative made himself at home in a quiet way, that none of them liked except Judy, who tried to be kind to him when Aunt Harriet was not looking. He did not talk much, but he soon saw that the orphan child was regarded mainly as a drudge and convenience for the rest. Her Uncle Jonas ignored her; her aunt scolded her and kept her busy; while Cousins Jeff and Emmeline snubbed her at their own discretion. When Jeff wanted a chair he took Judy's; when Emmeline wished to shirk a duty of any kind, she called upon her cousin to take her place.

In Judy's face was a sort of mature sadness of expression, rather pitiful to see in one so young. It reminded Uncle Judson of his dead sister—Judy's mother—when she bade her brother good-by, years and years before. At times, as he sat by the fire, he would stroke Judy's hair in a retrospective way, and, perhaps, give his head a sage, though unintelligible, nod or two.

One day, after the western uncle had been there for a week or more, Jonas entered the house, saying:

"I've just heerd that Dutch Powel is going to bring his family over to stay with us during court week. Where you'll put 'em all, Harriet, I don't know. But I reckon we'll have to keep 'em, bein' as we stayed with them last fall when the protracted meetin' was goin' on at Steertown."

As he spoke Jonas glanced meaningly at Uncle Judson, who sat smoking with Judy on his knee and Boozer under his chair. Mrs. Wray professed herself equally puzzled, but Uncle Judson said nothing. In the morning, however, he appeared from his room with his black satchel in his hand.

"You ain't goin' to leave us, Judson, I hope?" remarked Mrs. Wray, but in such a half-hearted way that he attempted no argument other than to say:

"Yes, I've got some business in Tannerville—and I think I'd like to take Judy along if you don't care."

Tannerville was the principal town of those parts, and was on the railroad.

"Seems to me you've got about all you can do to take care of yourself, Jud," she replied. "I guess Judy had better stay here."

Aunt Harriet did not like Judy, yet the child was too useful to be lightly parted with. Judy, listening eagerly, showed that she was more than anxious to go.

"You all don't like Judy," persisted Uncle Judson. "You had better let me take her. I'll be good to her—for—for her mother's sake, and I daresay we will get along somehow."

Jonas nodded approval, for in order to get rid of his brother-in-law he did not so much mind seeing Judy go for a time. There would be one less mouth to feed.

"I'd ask you to stay longer, Jud," said Harriet, after she had given way in favor of Judy's going. "But—you see how we are fixed."

Uncle Jud had seen only too well. He bade them good-by and shuffled away, holding Judy by the hand and followed by Boozer. When they reached the "big road," a rumble of wheels was heard, then a wagon hove in sight going towards Tannerville.

"There is Tom Burney," exclaimed Uncle Judson, waving his hat at the driver. "Perhaps he'll let us ride."

The two were scarcely seated in the wagon when Mr. Wray appeared, calling on them to stop.

"Judy," he called, "your Aunt Harriet has changed her mind 'bout your goin'. She forgot 'bout the comp'ny comin'. There'll be lots of work to do. You must get out and come back."

Judy's lips trembled. Uncle Jud, noticing her reluctance, and thinking of the slavish life led by the poor child, shoved a silver dollar into Burney's hand.

"Whip up," said he. "Pull your freight out'n here, afore Jonas gets near. I'll give you another one if you outrun him."

So Tom whipped up to such good effect that Jonas could only shake his fist and call ineffectually, while Judy trembled even as she laughed at their funny escape.

"After all, Judy," quoth Uncle Jud, later on, as they jogged along the Tannerville road, "I don't know but what I got as good right to take care on you as Harriet has. Ain't I your own born uncle? They can keep your clothes. Perhaps we'll find some more somewhere."

Several weeks after these events a yoke of steers were halted before the office of a certain business man in Tannerville. From the wagon attached, Jonas Wray got down and went inside, leaving his wife to mind the steers. The business man turned from his accounts as the farmer entered.

"Well," he began, "have you raised that money or have you brought back the cattle?"

"I haven't been able to raise the money, yet," returned Wray. "Times is mighty hard up our way."

"I'm sorry to hear this, for your note has passed out of my hands. Here is the address of the party who bought it up, and you will have to arrange the matter with him."

Mr. Wray was given a card with a street and number thereon.

"The man lives there," said this business man. "He desired me to send you to him whenever you came. His name? Oh, just go to the house. You'll find him there."

Then the man turned away to attend to a customer. Jonas, both perplexed and worried, drove off to hunt up his new creditor. The address led him to a neat cottage villa, with a trim garden before it, and a general air of ease and comfort around. The door was opened by a little girl, at whom Mr. and Mrs. Wray stared in astonishment. A new and stylish frock, a jaunty hat and feather, long black stockings, buttoned boots—surely the fairies must have transformed their whilom household drudge.

"Law me!" exclaimed Aunt Harriet. "If it ain't Judy!"

"What's the meanin' of all this?" demanded Jonas, severely, for he was angered as well as anxious over this unexpected transfer of a debt that had embarrassed him a good deal of late. "When I get you home I'll learn you to run off from your aunt after she sent for you to come back, see if I don't."

Without replying Judy ushered her uncle and aunt into a finely-furnished sitting-room, where they beheld Uncle Judson seated in an easy chair and dressed like a gentleman. In his hand was a slip of paper and in his small, shrewd eyes was an ambiguous twinkle. Mr. and Mrs. Wray were overcome again. Was their once shabby relative really rich? Had they in their selfishness made fools of themselves, after all?

"Sit down, Harriet," said Uncle Jud, motioning towards a couple of chairs. "Make yourself comfortable, Jonas. Glad you haven't forgotten Judy and me. What do you think of my new house? Judy is my little housekeeper. Hope you haven't missed her very much."

Jonas had seated himself on the edge of a chair and was looking around as if he could hardly believe his eyes. Harriet could only stammer:

"Well, Jud—you see—Judy helped us about the work. But we had no idea that—that you—were so—so—"

"So well fixed, eh?" Uncle Jud smiled knowingly. "Guess you didn't or you'd taken more pains to a kept me up your way. You took it for granted I had nothin'—and—you acted accordin'. That is, all of you, except Judy."

He drew the girl to his side and eyed his sister and brother-in-law with an air of amused defiance.

"I soon saw that I wasn't welcome," he continued, "and that Judy was havin' a hard time amongst you. I didn't mean to take her away against your wishes, but when I saw how she dreaded to go back when Jonas told her that you, Harriet, had changed your mind about her goin,' it come all over me to once that the girl needed me, more perhaps, than I needed her. Come now—you'll give her up I reckon."

"We couldn't think of it, Jud," returned Jonas, his covetous instincts at once aroused to a vague possibility of profit.

"You hain't no idea, Jud, what store we set by Judy," remarked Harriet, eying the child as if she were so much precious metal.

Judy turned to Uncle Judson with a frightened look. She could not bear the idea of leaving this new, bright existence for the old hard life at her aunt's.

"Don't worry, child," said he, soothingly, as he took her on his knee; then, turning to his sister: "It is true that I am what you call well off, Harriet. Yet I came to you as a poor man, mainly to see if my nearest kin would care for me at all, aside from my money. Thank the good Lord—one of 'em did!"

He patted Judy's head, while Jonas resolved to try the effect of a little bluster.

"We've raised her," he insisted, "and we've spent money on her. How are we to get it back unless she works it

"COME NOW — YOU'LL GIVE HER UP, I RECKON."

out? I tell ye, she's got to go back long of us."

"See here!" Uncle Jud, looking somewhat stern, held out the slip of paper. "Do you see this? Well, before I came out to your house I heard you were in debt, and I bought up this note intendin' to make you a present of it, if you showed any signs of carin' for a poor old man. You didn't, so I fetched it away. It holds you for two hundred dollars and your stock and place are good for the amount."

Jonas cast a despairing glance at his wife. Uncle Judson regarded the pair with a grim smile.

"You've showed your hands, you and Harriet," continued he. "But I don't want to be too severe. You did make out to keep me a few days, and I bear no hard feelin's." He took Judy, placed her on the floor, and said very gently: "There is your Aunt Harriet and here I am. Now don't forget that you're free to make your own choice. Which one of us would you rather stay with?"

Judy, in reply, threw her arms about Uncle Jud's neck, who, thus embraced, held out the note.

"That settles it," he said. "Here, Jonas. Take this note and burn it up. I've got full value received right here, with the biggest kind of intruss to boot."

Jonas and his wife, having no other choice, accepted the situation and remained to partake of the finest dinner they had ever eaten. Uncle Judson and Judy came out on the front portico to see them off. As they drove away, Judy gave her uncle's arm a tight squeeze.

"I feel sorry for 'em," she ventured to say.

"Goodness knows! I don't see what for!"

"I'm sorry for 'em, because they've lost so much. You'll never help 'em any now. That's what makes me pity 'em. They's lost so awful much."

"Well, now, it do sound sorter pitiful, to be sure." His eye here lighted up with a humorous twinkle. "But they swindled theirselves. They swopped a little gal for two hundred dollars as is wuth thousands. They swindled theirselves, Judy. Don't you forget that."—William Perry Brown, in Yankee Blade.

—A Mistake.—Mrs. H. Hunter—"I like the flat because it has so many nice closets in it." Agent—"Great Scott, madam! These are not closets—they are bedrooms."—Puck.

—The Hindrance.—Cholly—"If we were not so awfully old I'd marry her." Chappie—"But you're only fifteen." Cholly—"Yes, but she's thirteen."—Truth.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Exports of wheat from India, between April, 1892, and February, 1893, amounted to 27,104 bushels, being but one-half the quantity exported during the corresponding eleven months of the preceding year.

—A coatimondi, a species of ant-eater, which is owned by Joseph Wallace, of Brunswick, Ga., does not confine itself to destroying ants, but has committed several robberies of jewelry, money and other articles of value. All the articles, however, have been recovered in out-of-the-way places, where the animal had hidden them.

—In spite of the fact that emigration last year was against the Argentine Republic, and that the country was undergoing financial depression, the total area under crops was 8,862,000 acres, against 7,487,000 acres in 1891, an increase, within a year, of 1,375,000 acres. The only wools which come to the United States from the Argentine are the Cordova carpet wools from native sheep, shipped mostly to the Boston mills.

—A timber expert makes the interesting statement that the spruce lands of Maine are to-day worth more than were the pine lands of fifty years ago, mainly because of the development of the pulp business. He estimates the value of wild lands at $20 per acre, reckoning only eighty-five cords to an acre. There are nearly 9,500,000 acres of wild land in Maine, and assuming that only a quarter of this is covered with merchantable growth, the total valuation would be something like $47,000,000.

—America had, in 1890, 2,700,000 breadwinning women and girls working outside of their own homes. There were 110 lawyers, 165 ministers, 320 authors, 588 journalists, 2,031 artists, 2,136 architects, chemists, pharmacists; 2,106 stock raisers and ranchers, 5,135 government clerks, 2,438 physicians and surgeons, 13,182 professional musicians, 56,800 farmers and planters, 21,071 clerks and bookkeepers, 14,465 heads of commercial houses, 155,000 public school teachers (based on the census of 1880.)

—The following careful statement by Prof. E. S. Holden on the power of the eye and the telescope, as they are contrasted in actual experience, is of special and permanent interest: If the brightness of a star seen with the eye alone is one, with a 2-inch telescope it is one hundred times as bright, with a 4-inch telescope it is four hundred times as bright, 8-inch telescope it is 1,600 times as bright, 16-inch telescope it is 6,400 times as bright, 32-inch telescope it is 25,600 times as bright, 36-inch telescope it is 32,400 times as bright. That is, stars can be seen with the 36-inch telescope which are 30,000 times fainter than the faintest stars visible to the naked eye.—Chicago Herald.

—Photography has been introduced into the clinical laboratory of Dr. Charcot, the Parisian specialist. Instantaneous pictures have been taken of patients. One shows a woman just at the point of being hypnotized. The condition is being produced by a mere look and the sight of a diamond. Other photographs present patients in various lethargic and cataleptic conditions. One of the most remarkable of these photographs shows hysterical contraction, and in this a strange phenomenon is apparent. One of the middle fingers of the patient reaches far over the wrist. Under hypnotization the patient appears to develop the faculty of lengthening the middle finger abnormally

—Bees and birds court the society of man—that is, they seek the locality where fields and gardens abound, for they fare better when human industry extorts from the soil the products upon which they subsist. A Maine bee culturist says it is the rarest thing in the world to find bees away from the settlements, or from openings where flowers grow. It is in the small patches of forest they are oftenest found, and generally not far from the edge of the woods. It is the same with birds. There are no song birds in the northern Maine wilderness, and scarcely anything that can be called bird life. Birds cluster around towns and villages.

—A lecture on the photographic study of the spectra of the stars was recently delivered at the London institution. After describing the methods by which the light of a star as seen through a prism is photographed, the lecturer gave some account of the additions to our knowledge of stellar physics which have been thus obtained. The most interesting related to the probable comparative age of the sun. There is reason to think, he said, that our sun and the star Capella are about equally old. Arcturus and Aldebaran—the type of yellow stars—are younger. On the other hand, Sirius, the dog star, Rigel and Vega, are regarded as older than the sun.

Women and Cards.

Binks—No use playing cards with a woman. Women haven't the first glimmer of an idea of honor—no, sir! I've tried it with my wife often.

Winks—Eh? She doesn't cheat, does she?

Binks—Well, not exactly, but she might as well. You see, I put up a certain amount of pin money for her against a certain lot of garments of mine that need mending. If she wins, she's to get the pin money; and if I win, my clothes are to be mended.

Winks—Fair enough.

Binks—Well, every time she wins, she demands compound interest at ten per cent. a minute from the time the game commenced, and when I win she sends my clothes to the tailor's.—N. Y. Weekly.

Slightly Sarcastic.

Bridget—Yes, mum. I'm going to lave you to go to Chicago, where I'll get twice as much wages as you're giving me, mum.

Mrs. Murray Hill—I hope, Bridget, that some day you will be well enough off to engage a servant yourself.—Texas Siftings.

A Poor Guess.

"So Mr. Henpeck has run off and left his wife."

"I don't blame him. I guess he got tired of being bossed."

"It can't be that. He ran off with the cook."—Life.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—He—"Don't you think you could love me just a little?" She—"O, yes; I can love you just as little as you like." —Louisville Journal.

—"She always wore the colors he most admired, and—" She—"Yes, and now she seems to enjoy wearing mourning for him."—Inter Ocean.

—Where He Found Her.—Aigh—"Bingley's wife doesn't prove to be all that he fancied she was." Bee—"Very likely; he got her at a bargain counter."—Boston Transcript.

—"It's a shame when she is so well dressed that she lets every one know she's from the country." Clara—"What did she do?" "Thanked a gentleman for giving her his seat."—Inter Ocean.

—"Cholly is very independent. He says he will never be owned by anybody." "Probably that is why he feels at liberty to give himself away so often."—Washington Star.

—Only One.—Laura (interestedly)—"They tell me you are engaged to seven men. Is it true, Ethel—"O, no, indeed. Only to four dudes, one scapegrace, your brother and a man."—Truth.

—Anticipatory.—She (at the breakfast table, Albany)—"Dearest, do you realize that we are going through the longest tunnel in the world to-day?" He—"No, I didn't. Waiter, bring me some fried onions."—Truth.

—Hustle (of the Blazer)—"You must read my paper. It is the only paper of its kind in the world." Simplegood—"Is that so? Really, you don't know how glad I am to hear it."—Boston Transcript.

—Shrewd.—Farmer Peastraw—"Your hogs are lookin' mighty lean an' angular." Farmer Oatcake—"That's jest the way I wants 'em. I see in the papers that men in Chicago make fortunes from getting corners on pork."—Truth.

—Only One Thing Lacking.—Aspiring Young Woman—"I have youth, health, energy, some personal beauty, and I can afford to indulge my fancy for the stage. I am worth half a million. What more do I need?" Theatrical Manager—"Nothing, madam. Absolutely nothing—except a divorce."—Chicago Tribune.

—The Judge—"You are here as the alleged murderer of a lawyer." The Prisoner—"You've got it mixed, your honor. I am here as the murderer of an alleged lawyer." The Judge—"Eh; what's that? Why didn't you say so before? The prisoner is discharged with the thanks of the court."—Buffalo Courier.

—A Good Shylock.—A celebrated actor who had been driven to his theater in a hansom paid only the regular fare. Cabby, looking gloomily at the money, said: "Are you the gentleman wot plays Shylock, the Jew, at that 'ere theayter?" "Yes I am," was the reply. "Ah, I thought so," retorted the cabby, "and you does it first-rate; it's quite natural to you."—Yankee Blade.

—They Know Their Men.—Jack Smart—"Barbers are great talkers, ain't they?" Cholly—"I—aw—don't find them so. They nevah talk much to me." Jack Smart—"O, well, you're different, I suppose. They're students of human nature, and when they think they've got a man of intelligence in the chair there's actually no end to their gab."—N. Y. Press.

FURNITURE COVERS.

Handy Slips for Protecting Upholstery from Dust.

The best material for furniture covers is the plain gray or white linen which comes in stripes for this purpose. These covers are made with bindings of colored braid and are preferred to a cover figured in color. Where more color is preferred in the furniture covering a simple figured chintz in a light ground scattered with a very delicate blossom may be used. The chintz cover, however, is not so easily washed as a cover of figured linen and is more likely to fade, as the colored braid does not fade so quickly as the colored cotton.

It is not at all difficult for an intelligent person, even if she is not an expert, to fit furniture covers. Patience and abundance of pins are strictly necessary. Pin the material carefully on the furniture first to fit it, fitting the seat first and then the back. The seams should all be taken up on the right side, whipped first, then stitched on the machine and afterward bound with braid. Where it is necessary to give spring or fullness, little gussets should be inserted flatly on the right side, and each gusset should match perfectly the one that corresponds to it. A little inspection of furniture covering will assist the worker.

Thus far in speaking of furniture covers we refer solely to slip covers used to protect upholstered furniture from dust and wear during summer weather. For upholstering furniture quite different materials are used, and this is a matter that is seldom done at home, and when done so it is not likely to be a success, unless done by people who have learned the trade.—N. Y. Tribune.

Affidavits Wanted.

The woman stood in the aisle of the passenger coach gazing at the man who occupied twice as much space in the seat as he had a right to when every other seat was full, but she didn't say anything. Neither did the man at first, but as the woman stood there looking at him, he began to grow nervous and to squirm, but he didn't slide over. The woman leaned up against the arm of the seat and then he shoved a package or two down on the floor and made room for her.

"Sit down," he said gruffly. "I'm no hog."

"Thanks," she said, moving over to a place somebody vacated on the other side of the aisle; "have you an affidavit to that effect?" and eighteen women and four men gave a loud snicker each.—Detroit Free Press.

Anglermania.

The Professor—I've caught a good many trout that weighed seven pounds.

The Colonel—Yes. It takes a good many to weigh that.—Puck.

Black at Weddings.

The wearing of black at a wedding was formerly considered so ominous of evil that people in mourning either stayed away from the ceremony or put off the somber habiliments for the occasion. The appearance of an innocent black pin has been known to create dismay among the wedding guests. This prejudice has wholly disappeared among intelligent people. Black toilets are worn at the ceremony and nobody ever thinks of any ill-luck to the bride on this account. Brides themselves do not wear black, but recently a very well-known society girl, who was in mourning for a near relative, wore a wedding and traveling costume of black and white striped silk and satin. She wore a cape of black satin and lace and a black hat decorated with black feathers and white lace. Six horseshoes covered with white roses, a quart of rice and numberless superannuated slippers tied with pink ribbon were thrown after the carriage as she left her home, so, as one superstition is as good as another, the bride is likely, notwithstanding her toilet, to have as happy a life as is allotted to mortals in general.—N. Y. Post.

Removing a Source of Peril.

Danger is near when the kidneys grow inactive. The source of peril is removable with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which unquestionably averts Bright's disease, diabetes, gravel and other ruinous maladies attributable, in the first instance, to a dormant condition of the kidneys and bladder. A healthful impulse to the performance of the functions of these organs is speedily communicated by the Bitters, which likewise removes constipation, malaria, liver trouble and dyspepsia.

An Advertisement for the Day.—"The young lady to whom I became engaged at the ball last night is hereby requested to send her name and address to the office of this paper."—Il Secolo.

Preacher—"I say, Sammie, your mother tells me that she pays you for being good. Do you think that is right?" Sammie—"Of course I do. I don't want to be good for nothing in this world."

Pimples are inexpressibly mortifying. Remedy—Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

Close Relations.—The anecdote met the short story, and said: "Ah, how are you? We're related, aren't we?" "So I've been told," replied the short story. And then they both rushed into print together.—Truth.

Nervous and bilious disorders, sick headache, indigestion, loss of appetite and constipation removed by Beecham's Pills.

But It Didn't Tempt Him.—"That is what I call a great soap," mused the fox, eyeing the steel trap critically and passing on.—Chicago Tribune.

"Well!" said the philosophic fisherman, as he drew his line out of the water, "I lost the fish, but I suppose I am entitled to a rebait."—Washington Star.

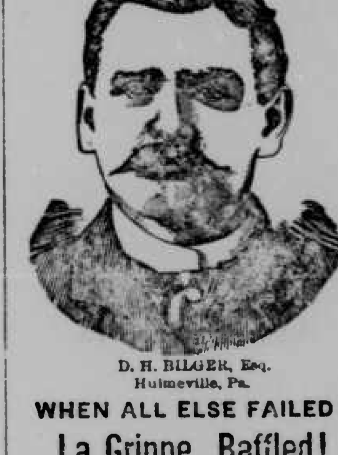
Swellings in the Neck

Or goitre, made my neck fully twice its natural size. For three years all my strength seemed to go into the swelling, and I was reduced from 185 to 89 pounds. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gave me strength, relieved distress in my stomach, and best of all, entirely removed the goitre. I am now in the best of health, weigh 193 pounds, and tell everyone what wonders Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me." MRS. H. C. SWINEFORD, Union County, Mifflinburg, Pa.

Mrs. Swineford.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly.

DR. KILMER'S
SWAMP-ROOT
CURED ME



D. H. BILGER, Esq.
Hulmeville, Pa.

WHEN ALL ELSE FAILED!
La Grippe Baffled!
The After Effects Cured

Mr. Bilger writes: "I had a bad attack of the Grippe; after a time caught cold and had a second attack; it settled in my kidneys and liver, and Oh! such pain and misery in my back and legs.

The Physicians' medicine and other things that I used made no impression, and I continually grew worse until I was a physical wreck, and given up to die.

Father bought me a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT, and before I had used all of the second bottle I felt better, and to-day I am just as well as ever. A year has passed and not a trace of the Grippe is left. SWAMP-ROOT saved my life."
D. H. BILGER, Hulmeville, Pa.
Jan. 10th, 1893.

At Druggists, 50c. & $1.00
"Guide to Health" Free. Consultation Free. Dr. Kilmer & Co.
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Dr. Kilmer's PARILLA LIVER PILLS Are the Best.
42 Pills, 25 cents. — All Druggists.

77 I am seventy-seven years old and have had my age renewed at least twenty years by the use of Swift's Specific. My foot and leg to my knee was a running sore for two years, and physicians said it could not be cured. After taking fifteen small bottles S. S. S. there is not a sore on my limbs, and I have a new lease on life. You ought to let all sufferers know of your wonderful remedy.
YEARS OLD
IRA F. STILES, Palmer, Kansas City.

S.S.S. IS A WONDERFUL REMEDY—especially for old people. It builds up the general health. Treatise on the blood mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

DRINKING SOLDIERS.

Terrible Conditions Which Surround the Union's Defenders.

"My attention was called a short time since to an article in your valuable paper on the subject of the post exchange in the United States army. The system of recruiting for the army has undergone a great change in the last year or two, and, as a result, a better class of young men have, as a rule, been obtained, as evidenced not only by personal observation, but by the report of the adjutant-general of the army.

"Now, what do these young men find when they join the various organizations to which they are assigned? Open invitations to indulge in drinking, gambling, lewd and profane language. The article in your paper to which I have referred was mild in comparison with the description that could be given of the frightful state of affairs that does really exist. The old post-trader system is called everything that is bad by those in authority, and there is no doubt that it was a vile one; but so is the present one, in spite of the fatherly care bestowed upon it by the government, and the frantic efforts made by the War department and others connected with them, to scatter false and misleading statements as to its nature. Why was the "canteen" changed recently to the "post-exchange?" If the truth be told, because the people were getting to know too much about the real state of affairs, and it was hoped that under the new name the matter would drop.

"After every pay-day the men give themselves up to a drunken orgie, and nothing is thought of but drinking and gambling. And this is recognized by the officers as an established fact, nor is any effort made to check it. Why should there be? Is not the canteen distinctly sanctioned as a regular military institution; is it not superintended by an officer, who carefully estimates the requirements of the men so there shall be no fear of a failure in the supply; are not enlisted men detailed to attend to the bar, just as they are warned for guard; and do not the regulations state that all these details are to be looked on as a part of military duty? Further, do not the authorities invite the men to drink, bribing them with the statement that all the "profits" will be divided among the various organizations to help better the supply of food at their mess tables; and what is this but saying, "The more you drink the better you shall eat"?

"Do all the recruits who have lately joined fall into these habits at once? No. A large proportion do not. Great care is taken, as the authorities state, in the enlistment of these young men, and a large number of them come from country districts, where home influences have been strong, where they have been taught to abhor the liquor traffic, and where all the bettering influences have had full sway.

"Then why, it may be asked, all this outcry? If the authorities are getting better men into the army, these things that are so much complained of will shortly cease, and a much improved state of affairs come about as a natural consequence. Unfortunately, daily experience and personal contact with these men prove the contrary.

"The Army and Navy Register of October 22, reports Gen. Merritt as saying: 'There is much complaint, however, among line officers, because of a lack of good material for non-commissioned officers. Many of the best men leave the army after a short service, under recent regulations'; and many other officers have reported the same thing in different phraseology. This is actually the case. The better material, on which the heads of the army are congratulating themselves as joining the same in large numbers, will not remain in it. Men are thoroughly sickened at the sight they see and the filthy language they hear, and, as a result, purchase their discharge under recent regulations, or take advantage of the 'three years' act' to claim their discharge. And this is causing the authorities alarm, as it well may. No more friendly act can be done the government than the pointing out the fact that as long as they go down on their knees to the old drunkards, and do all in their power to propitiate that class of men, so long will all the better and more self-respecting element decline to have anything to do with them.

"It is bad enough to see drunkenness, but when it must be encountered as a part of everyday association, when a man must have daily intercourse with it, sleep with it, dwell with it in barracks, then is he justified in asking the public to judge whether the army that sanctions and encourages such a thing is a fit place for respectable young men?

"Now, parents and guardians of "bright boys" and "boys of sixteen," pause and consider well before you allow any of your own kin, or any of your young friends who come under these headings to so much as think of entering the army. Do all you can to discourage the idea, until the government is made to see the folly of its course in willfully and systematically catering to drunkards. If, with these warnings, you neglect your duty you will be held responsible for giving your boy over, body and soul, to a life of sin. Drunkenness, gambling and debauchery, such are the leading features of the American army as it exists to-day."—A U. S. Soldier, in Union Signal.

THE VERDICT OF SCIENCE.

Opinions of Eminent Physicians on the Use of Alcohol.

The following is another test by which the effects of alcohol on the digestion of food may be proved. To each of two mastiffs, six months old, five ounces of cold roast mutton, cut into squares, were given, the meat being passed into the throat without contact with the teeth. An elastic catcher was then passed into the stomach of one of them, and an ounce and a quarter of proof spirit injected. After some hours had elapsed both animals were killed. In the case where the meat only had been given, it had altogether disappeared. In the case where the meat and the alcohol had both been given, the pieces of meat were found still existing in the stomach as angular and perfect as when they were swallowed.

Dr. Richardson tells us that alcohol, "when taken into the system, does not aid in digestion. On the contrary, as I found by experiment, digestion is impeded by it. One of the most important portions of the digestive process, the action of pepsine upon the food, is destroyed by the action of the spirit."

Drs. Todd and Bowman assure us that "alcohol retards digestion by coagulating the pepsine, and thus interfering with its action." While we have the following clear and emphatic declaration, made by six hundred of the most eminent physicians of Holland, which speaks for itself:

"The moderate use of strong drinks is always unhealthy, even when the body is in a healthy condition. It does not do any good to the digestion, but even interferes with that process; for strong drinks can only temporarily increase the feeling of hunger, but not in favor of digestion, after which strong reaction must follow, and evils which are usually attributed to other causes, but often result from the habitual use, with moderate drinkers."

Notwithstanding, however, the strength of this testimony, there are still some who even go to the length of holding that alcohol is an absolute necessity of life. Now, it has been positively proved that alcohol is not essential to either life or health. The periodic need for regular food ceases each time after being supplied; but in the case of alcohol, the craving is never experienced until the taste for it is cultivated. It is only when this taste is cultivated, and the passion takes hold on a man, that it becomes at length the most insatiable of human passions.

"Man sinks gradually by this fell passion," says Dr. Linneaus, of Sweden; "first he favors it, then he warms to it, then burns for it, then is consumed by it." Alcohol induces its own necessity, but it is by no means a necessity of life. On the contrary it has been clearly proved that the general effects of alcohol on the general world are inimical to life.—Boston Traveller.

A TEMPERATE RACE.

The Jewish People Furnish But Few Drunkards.

In the academy of medicine in Paris a very valuable paper was recently read by Dr. Lardier on "Alcoholic Intoxication and its Prophyloxis." The author furnished a large number of statistics in support of his thesis, supported by observations which he had collected in all countries. After stating that in twenty years, from 1870 to 1893, the consumption of alcohol had quadrupled in France, and from one litre forty-six centilitres per head had risen to four litres forty centilitres, Dr. Lardier insisted on every possible force being put into operation to fight against this intoxication. He concluded by stating that the Jewish race was that in which alcoholism had made the least ravages. In America the law permits of drunkards being incarcerated, and out of eighteen thousand alcoholics locked up at New York the number of Semites was almost insignificant. Dr. Lardier attributed this fact to ancestral influence, the love of work, and also the characteristic sobriety of the race.—Journal of Inebriety.

BITS AND BREVITIES.

The surprising decrease in the death rate of the soldiers in India is due largely to the greater sobriety, according to Lord Roberts.

Consider the enormous amount of valuable time wasted in and around saloons, fully one-half as much as is spent in useful effort.

Of six hundred and eleven paupers in the Edinburgh poorhouse, not one was an abstainer, and four hundred and seven admitted that their poverty was due entirely to intemperance.

And the "blessed gods" in the power of her own inherent goodness, do set her free from her base surroundings, and make even her vile environments "stepping-stones to higher things."

The Hochi Shindus, a Japanese newspaper says that some enterprising saki brewers intend exporting a large quantity of the national beverage to Chicago, in order to extend the trade outside the limits of the empire.

Lauder Brunton considers that the children of drunkards may have convulsions in early life, having had communicated to them from the parent, among other morbid conditions, an abnormal reflex-excitability and tendency to convulsions.

The rum-maker, the rum-seller and the rum-drinker make a trio so related that they constitute the whole of the liquor traffic. And they are so related that if any one of them should go out of business, nothing would remain for the other two.

A fashionable club man of New York city, who is also addicted more or less to taking part in public affairs, is out with a proposal for putting an end to the custom of treating. The greater part of the evils of intemperance, in this gentleman's opinion, are due to the treat custom, and he would therefore have it abolished.

From the late report of the board of police justices of New York, it is found that during 1892 there were 88,711 cases brought before the police courts. An examination of them shows that fully seventy-five per cent. of the offenders owed their arrest to indulgence in intoxicants. Still another demonstration of the liquor evil.

The chairman of the board of directors of the Florence mission says that one of the greatest obstacles in converting and reforming fallen women is their appetite for drink: "Those who are led into a disreputable life against the promptings of their better nature, begin to drink to drown their conscience and their sense of shame. Others drink because, in the life they lead, drink is offered to them everywhere, from champagne and whisky to lager beer and mixed ale."

MISCELLANEOUS.

—"Small Boy (in a hurry)—"Will you please come and see my father? He's very sick." Absent-Minded Doctor—"Yes, with pleasure."

—"It's really absurd the way she skims over a daily paper." He—"I suppose she reads the fashion notes, death and marriage notices, then then ——" She—"No; those are the things she passes over."—Inter Ocean.

—"Papa, how do you spell boa, in boa-constrictor? Is it b-o-a, or b-o-r-e?" "It depends on where you meet him, my son. In a cage he is b-o-a. If you meet him by moonlight alone in a jungle he would be b-o-r-e."

—Where They Went.—Carruthers (in Waite's den)—"That's a very pretty desk you have there, but I don't see any pigeon-holes for bills and the like." Waite—"No; but you'll observe a very pretty waste basket to the left."—Truth.

—One Other Way.—Spencer—"There is only one way of getting ahead of a life insurance company, and that is to die." Ferguson—"No, there is one other way." Spencer—"What's that?" Ferguson—"Don't insure."—Brooklyn Life.

—No; Perhaps Not.—She (sarcastically)—"I presume the typewriter you mention did not consult Mrs. Blank when she eloped with that lady's husband." He (easily)—No; but that is of little consequence. It isn't at all likely that the wife would have cared to go along!"—Truth.

—An inexcusable blunder was made by an undertaker in Middletown, Conn. The mother of Jeremiah Conlin died there, and the son telegraphed to have the body sent to his home at Greenville. When the coffin was opened at Mr. Conlin's residence, it was discovered that the body it contained was not that of his mother.

—The area of the United States, exclusive of Alaska, is 3,000,000 square miles. Over 100 surveyors are now employed in surveying and preparing maps of the country, and about one-fifth of the whole area has already been surveyed during the 10 years in which the work has been in progress. About 60,000 square miles are annually surveyed, and it is estimated that it will require 40 years more to complete the map.

—A diamond now being cut at Antwerp is, with one exception, the largest in the world. It now weighs 474 carats, but will lose 275 in the cutting. It will still, however, hold its place as second largest cut stone, being exceeded only by the Persian Great Mogul, which weighs 280 carats. The Koh-i-noor weighs only 102¾ carats. The Antwerp diamond, when cut, will be about as large as a pigeon's egg and will measure .786 inches each way.

—One of the cleverest inventions ever passed on by the patent office is the machine for sticking common pins in the papers in which they are sold. The contrivance brings up the pins in rows, draws the paper into position, crimps it into two lines, then, at a single push, passes the pins through the paper and sets them in position. The machine also seems to think as it works, and to examine the paper to see if it is properly folded before pushing the pins into place.

—An inquiring Frenchman has set about studying the history of the corset from the earliest time it was used as a sheath for the female form divine. He has pictures, too, which are rather flattering as indicating the advance made from certain early monstrosities. For example, unreformed as is our present corset, it is a fairy web compared to one dating from the middle ages. This was a work of art in its way. It was of wrought iron, and would have done credit to the greatest Flemish metal workers.

—A gentleman with a handsome equipage, followed by a fine English mastiff, drove up in front of a Cincinnati hostelry the other day, says the Times-Star of that city, and jumping from his buggy, snapped the hitch strap into the ring of the horse's bit, and then placed the other end of the strap in the mouth of his mastiff, which by this time had seated himself on the curbstone. There the mastiff sat like a statue of stone, holding the strap securely, while his master went in to "see a man." On the gentleman's exit the dog yielded up the strap and the gentleman drove off, closely followed by the faithful four-legged lackey.

—On the 11th of July, 1782, the British troops evacuated Savannah, after an occupation of three years and a half. In consideration of the services of Gen. James Jackson Wyane, who was in command of the Continentals in Georgia, he was appointed to "receive the keys of Savannah from a committee of British officers." He did so, and on the same day the American army entered Savannah, when royal power ceased in Georgia forever. Gov. Martin called a special meeting in Savannah on August 1, of the Georgia legislature, at the house of Gen. McIntosh. Very soon the free and independent state of Georgia began its career.

—When on July 4, 1776, the Continental congress declared the English-American colonies to be free and independent states, they appointed a committee to report a device for a seal—the emblem of sovereignty. That committee and others from time to time presented unsatisfactory devices. Finally, in the spring of 1782, Charles Thomas, the secretary of congress, gave to that body a device largely suggested to John Adams, then United States minister to the court of Great Britain, by Sir John Prestwich, an eminent English antiquary. This suggestion was made the basis of a design adopted by congress, June 20, 1782, and which is still the device of the great seal of our republic.

A Great Scheme.

Jinks—I hit upon a neat way of keeping my wife from saying, "I told you so."

Filkins—What is it?

Jinks—Before we were married I told her she would often say "I told you so" to me, and to spite me she has never said it once.—Truth.

BLACK DRESSES.

Something New for Simple Summer Gowns.

Black dresses are once more in great favor, partly in protest against the very bright colors worn on the street, and also because many women of fashion are wearing light mourning. The black woolens worn have a twilled satin-finished surface with design of long dashes or of dots. They have a tailor-made skirt and jacket usually, but one fancy is to have black sleeves set in a silk blouse that is trimmed with a flaring collarette of the black. Thus a pink and white surah in cross stripes, or in narrow Roman-colored stripes around the figure, is in blouses for very youthful black dresses, while others have ombre satin blouses ranging through dark rich shades, and still others are of Persian-patterned foulards.

For thin dresses is a new black net of fine meshes with lengthwise cords of silk half an inch apart. Five flounces of this net are on a foundation skirt of black satin, covering it entirely, and each flounce is edged with wide black satin ribbon. A full waist of the net is trimmed with gay red Japanese silk gathered on the shoulders just at the armholes, and covering the sides to the waist-line, leaving a V of the net in front and back. Ribbon ruffles cross the bust. The net sleeves have ruffles of the silk falling from the top, and bordered with black satin ribbon. A belt of black satin fastens in the back under a plaited rosette. Point d'esprit and nets with larger dots that appear like embroidery amid irregular meshes are made up as a straight skirt hanging full over a plain net skirt of the same shape banded with eight rows of satin ribbon alternately of Corot green and cherry red. Both these skirts are attached at the belt to a foundation skirt of black satin merveilleux. The waist is of the dotted net striped around with ribbon and gathered very full on black satin. The sleeves are of the new gauffered satin that is very thin, and the waist front is ornamented with long drooping strands of large jet beads. Sprigged black net is made up over Russian blue satin, and both materials form a bell skirt trimmed with five bands of wide black satin ribbon, each edge covered with large jet spangles, and a row of white guipure like passementerie through the middle. The waist of blue satin is covered from the bust down with the net gathered very full, and the blue at the top is in yoke shape with radiating rows of jet drops from the neck to the bust. Ombre velvet shading from blue through gray and pink forms the elbow puffed sleeves, the collar and the girdle.

Simpler black dresses are of grenadine made up over satin and trimmed with black satin ribbon edged with jet or with the new ecru or white guipure like a narrow vine of passementerie. Double skirts of grenadine are bordered with ribbon, the upper skirt opening up the back and trimmed there also. The waist has a revers cape flaring widely on the shoulders, yet without gathers, and coming down the fronts in points to the girdle; this is opened on the shoulders and is bordered with ribbon. The sleeves have a full puff at the top and are banded with ribbon from wrist to elbow. The stock-collar and girdle are of wide ribbon. Other black grenadines have colored flowers printed upon them, and are made over silk shot with the colors of the flowers. When bunches of violets are the design the skirt is trimmed with ruches of violet ribbon edged with satin bands the shade of the green leaves of the flowers.—Harper's Bazar.

SUMMER GUM DROPS.

Style in Street Confectionery Is Very Well Defined.

A thin old man with a tray of cheap candies stood on a Park row curbstone as the March winds were getting in some of their finest work.

He was a sad-looking old man, with little tufts of gray whiskers and a battered derby hat held on with the friendly aid of an old cotton handkerchief tied over his ears. His stock of candies consisted of the usual array of cocoanut cakes and chocolate veneered slabs and balls, all retailing for one cent each.

A Tribune reporter, hurrying toward the City Hall Park, noticed the disconsolate old fellow, and following a sudden impulse stopped and purchased a chocolate cocoanut cake.

"How's business?" asked the reporter, encouragingly, as he laid a cent on the tray.

"Kinder slow."

"Suppose you don't sell chocolates in summer," suggested the reporter, wondering vaguely whether a July sun would affect the brown veneering.

"Gum drops for the summer trade," said the old man, with a touch of professional pride; "chocklets and bunbons is the winter line."

"Weather trouble you any?" asked the reporter.

The old man did not answer the question. He looked longingly at the chocolate cocoanut cake in the reporter's hand and said:

"Would you mind changin' that fer a vaniller cokernut?"

"Certainly not," said the reporter, considerably surprised.

"You see," added the old man, in a burst of confidence, as he made the transfer, "I always have trouble when its dusty. Chocklets ain't any bother. They don't show, but I've blowed the brush clean out of my body this mornin' tryin' to keep them vaniller cokernuts clean."—N. Y. Tribune.

She Wouldn't See the Point.

Mr. Wickwire—This paper says that the women of this country spend twenty million dollars a year for cosmetics. What horrible extravagance!

Mrs. Wickwire—Twenty million dollars! My! Why, the little ten or fifteen dollars I spend does not amount to anything at all, compared with that, does it dear?—Indianapolis Journal.

A Desirable Class.

Mrs. Dedbroke—What is meant by preferred creditors, dear?

Mr. Dedbroke—The ones that don't bother you, usually.—Brooklyn Life.

ONE TOUCH OF SENTIMENT.

Efforts of the Poor to Save Their Dead from Potter's Field.

When a person dies in any of the hospitals belonging to the city, it is the duty of the officials to notify such of his friends as they know of, and to wait at least twenty-four hours before making any disposition of the body. If the friends do not call one of the various medical institutions may get it, or it may be interred in potter's field. Naturally, the hospital officials are anxious to have the body disposed of as soon as possible, but sometimes this desire is frustrated.

On a recent afternoon a couple called at the reception room of Bellevue hospital and inquired about a man who had died there on the previous night. Both were young, and a resemblance in feature suggested that they were brother and sister. He was a cripple, one leg being shorter than the other, and looked sickly. He was very poorly dressed, as was also the sister. She was older than he, and her face was seamed with lines that told of privation. She did the talking for both.

"He was our father," she said in a tired voice, referring to the dead man, "and we want to know how we can get the body."

The orderly suppressed a sigh as he replied:

"I'll give you the death certificate," he said, "if you are sure you will take the body away."

"Yes; we will take it," said the woman.

Her brother opened his mouth as if to say something, but she nudged him so hard with her elbow that it brought the tears to his eyes and made him shut his teeth very suddenly. The orderly looked very dubious, but he secured the certificate and gave it to the woman.

"You must take the body away by to-morrow," he said firmly, but not unkindly.

"I will," she said, and walked out, followed by her brother, who looked mystified.

"Why did you insist upon her removing the body at once?" asked the reporter, who had overheard the conversation.

"Because we have a good deal of trouble with cases of this kind," replied the orderly. "I don't believe these people will remove the body. Not that they don't want to, but they are too poor to bury it. In all likelihood they will go around among their neighbors and perhaps to the alderman and assemblyman of their district and try to raise enough money to pay the funeral expenses. Perhaps they will succeed, but the chances are they won't. You see, their neighbors are likely to be no richer than they are, and, while they might be willing enough to help them, it's probable they won't be able to. As for the politicians, they have a good many calls on their charity, you know."

"It frequently happens that the relatives of poor people who die here come and get the certificates, promising to remove the bodies, and they never come back. They are unable to raise the funeral expenses and are afraid to come back. The worst part of it is that they keep the certificates, which requires us to make out duplicates and go through a lot of red tape to explain why duplicates were necessary. Some of these cases are very sad. The relatives know when they get the certificates that it will be practically impossible for them to use them, but they hope for some stroke of luck to enable them to raise the money. I have frequently been surprised at the feeling shown by people against allowing the city to bury their relatives. Men and women who are usually indifferent to sentiment, and whose lives are most wretched and hardened, will go to any lengths to keep the bodies of friends and relatives from potter's field and medical colleges. They have a special horror of the latter.

"Some of the relatives don't deserve so much sympathy. They are young toughs, and get the certificates to display to their friends. It is mere vanity with them. They usually know, too, that they cause us trouble, and they rather enjoy that."—N. Y. Sun.

A PIONEER ADVERTISER.

How Elector Augustus of Saxony Sold His Dresden China.

Augustus, Elector of Saxony, was the first manufacturer, on a large scale, of Dresden china. The Royal Saxon porcelain works at Meissen were established in 1710 to increase his revenues. The manufacture proceeded under the supervision of John Bottger, the originator of Dresden china. The business was advertised in many languages in all European countries, and many orders for the new ware came in from every quarter. The advertising consisted in part of oral communications, passed from one commercial capital to another, the newspaper press not having then developed to its present extent as a splendid channel for wide publicity.

The advertising was easily successful, because the royal proprietor had goods for which there was an immediate demand. Even in that time there was no difficulty in disposing of an output which combined the elements of usefulness, artistic beauty, durability, fashion and reasonable price.

It would seem that in this very department of the fine arts or esthetics of the table, the room for profitable operations, through advertising, is only partly taken up. As the advertising of chinaware is increasing, it is not amiss to state that until the sixteenth century no chinaware existed in Europe. In that century the first specimens were brought from Asia by Portuguese sailors. Very high prices were paid for them. It was through the Saxon Elector already named that the manufacture finally was taken up, after many unsuccessful efforts throughout Europe to discover the art. The china is made of kaolin, a kind of clay which will not melt, and pulverized felspar, another kind of hardened clay which does melt. Kaolin exists in nearly every country, but particularly where the mines are located. At Meissen (which is a suburb of Dresden), at Limoges in France and Cornwall in England, the best deposits exist.—Advertisers' Review.

WHENCE THE ETRUSCANS?

The Old Argument Concerning Their Original Home Revived.

The classical world was divided on the subject of the original home of the Etruscans and the old dispute is continued by modern scholars. On the one side it is maintained that they were a northern people who descended into Italy from the mountains of the Tyrol, and in whom we may see the bronze-age inhabitants of the Swiss and Austrian lakes. Etruscan monuments have been found in the Tyrol, and Mommsen appeals to the fact that the great cities of ancient Etruria were built inland as a proof that the Etruscans could not have reached Italy by sea. On the other hand, the prevalent view among the antiquaries of the classical world was that they came from Asia Minor, Lydia more especially having been their primitive seat. This is also the view which seems to have gained most acceptance from the ethnologists of to-day, chiefly in consequence of a discovery made seven years ago by two French scholars in the island of Lemnos. Here a sepulchral monument was found, on which the head and spear of a warrior were engraved, together with two inscriptions. The inscriptions proved to be Etruscan, though some of the words presented slightly different forms from those we have been accustomed to meet with in the inscriptions of Etruria proper. It has, accordingly, been assumed that the monument testifies to an Etruscan speaking population in Lemnos in early days, and thus to the presence of an Etruscan people in Ægean lands. The conclusion, however, does not necessarily follow, since the tombstone might have been erected to the memory of some Etruscan pirate who had made his way to the Ægean Sea. But it must be allowed that the dialectic character of the words of the inscription is in favor of the theory which regards it as really the memorial of the Etruscan colony. Whether we shall ever know with certainty the original home of the Etruscan race is for the future to decide. Discoveries follow one upon the other so rapidly now-a-days that the question may already be upon the point of being answered. Who could have dreamed a few years ago that an Etruscan inscription would be brought to light in an island of the Ægean, or that one of the sacred books of Etruria would now be in our hands, written on linen by a scribe to whom Etruscan was a living tongue.—Fortnightly Review.

NATIONAL FLOWER EMBLEMS.

Origin of the Floral "Crests" of Some Foreign Countries.

The adoption of a particular flower as a national crest or tribal coat-of-arms had its origin in the legendary past, and after time has surrounded the early incident with a halo of poetry and miracle. The violet of Athens, the pomegranate of Spain, the mignonette of Saxony and the leek of Wales became representative through romantic or "supernatural" suggestion, and even some of the better known floral emblems of nations are credited to a similarly poetic source.

The rose of England, we are told, was accepted as her popular and political symbol because a rose once appeared miraculously on King Arthur's round table where he sat feasting with his knights.

An angel appeared, it is said, to an aged hermit in Gaul, bearing an azure shield with three emblazoned golden lilies upon it. The hermit presented the shield to Queen Clothilde; her husband, King Clovis, bore it to battle and victory, and made the fleur de lis the national blossom of France.

Scotland's thistle is accounted for by a tradition more probably historic. The story is that at one time during the old northern wars the invading Danes "stole a march" upon the Scots, and would have surprised and massacred them, but a Danish soldier set his bare foot on a thistle, and his shriek of pain alarmed the threatened camp, and after a short but fierce battle the enemy were driven away.

Our American nation has no romantic floral legend, and so her botany has furnished her no "crest." The debt of her early settlers to Indian corn has made that plant interestingly historic, and its usefulness has endeared it to the people. The goldenrod has been widely voted for as our national flower because it is democratic, and almost universal in the land.

Barbara Stanwix (Miss L. F. Kimball) in "Notes and Queries" makes a strong appeal for the apple tree as the typical American plant. It is as characteristic of our country as the fig tree was of ancient Palestine. The word "apple," in literature almost as generic as "fruit," names a product that nowhere reaches such perfection as in the United States. The apple blossom is a modification of the English rose—is, in fact, itself a wild rose.

When America is older, and the merits of all her floral candidates have been fully discussed, or some event has connected one of them more closely with her sentimental and patriotic life, no doubt a national flower will be adopted, and divide with the stars and stripes the honors of popular enthusiasm and song.—Youth's Companion.

A Pleasant Feeling.

There are few pleasanter sensations than to have a well lined pocketbook, and to look over a collection of lovely French models at a very smart establishment, with the realization that you have the possibility of buying any one of these charming creations—which makes them, one and all, as good as yours for the time being. "With a few hundred dollars in my pocket I feel as if I owned New York," said a society girl the other day. "I always try to keep my quarterly allowance at least a fortnight before spending it, just for the sake of feeling rich for once, and realizing that each gown or jacket or bonnet that I look at may be mine if I choose to buy it. I find it is an excellent way of satisfying that longing for the unattainable that we experience when we look at beautiful clothes that we cannot have."—N. Y. Tribune.

The Republican.

H. N. H. SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

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REMITTANCES:

Remittances made by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be at our risk, otherwise they are at the risk of the sender. Address THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following rates for announcements will be charged and *must be paid prior to the first insertion of the same:*

Clerk of the Circuit Court, $5; Treasurer, $5; Senate, $5; Sheriff, $5; House of Delegates, $5; County Commissioners, $2.50; County Surveyor, $1.50.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD E. SOLLARS.

Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.

Oakland, Md., April 3, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and feel assured that if experience and competency for the position are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support at your hands.

J. C. DUNHAM.

Oakland, Md., April 5, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

At the request of many friends throughout the county I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff for Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

J. R. KIMMEL.

Kimmel's Mill, Md., May 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEIK.

Bittinger, April 8, 1893.

THE Oakland REPUBLICAN will issue a mammoth fourth of July edition numbering 5,000 copies. It will be devoted chiefly to the town, its interests and resources. Bro. Sincell deserves a great deal of praise for devoting so much time, labor and money to the welfare of the town he represents.—Oracle.

Congress in August.

The President deserves credit for changing his mind under the changed conditions and meeting promptly the expectation of the country and the exigencies of the hour.

Public knowledge of the fact that Congress is to convene in a little less than a month to address itself to the silver question will go further than anything else could to restore public confidence.

It must be assumed that Congress will deal promptly and intelligently with the situation. To believe less would be to challenge the patriotism of that body.

Infamy Crowned With Honor.

After John Wilkes Booth assassinated President Lincoln, a certain A. W. Terrell, of Texas, wrote a poem eulogizing the assassin, describing him as a hero entitled to the most honorable sepulcher; as "the last freeman" who perished; as "an immortal;" as a martyr to the cause of liberty, and as God's chosen instrument of vengeance against Lincoln, whom he stigmatized as "a merciless Nero."

This man Terrell, whom Texas naturally made a Judge, has been appointed by Cleveland United States Minister to Turkey. It is a scandalous selection, and the President should promptly revoke the appointment. Mr. Cleveland outrages every sentiment of decency and patriotism in crowning the infamy of which Terrell was guilty with the honor attaching to a representative of the United States in a foreign country. If the President is not ashamed of his appointee, then the country is ashamed of its President.

The Decline in Wool.

Our Democratic friends are very still about the wool question. It is indeed a serious thing when such a commodity declines in value. Wool is something that always comes to the relief of the Garrett county farmer at a time when he most needs help and a little ready money. Democratic orators said last fall that the tariff had reduced the price of wool. What was the true fact? Just after the passage of the McKinley act wool all over the world took a fall of thirty per cent. No, not all over the world, thanks to the McKinley act, it only declined twelve per cent. in the United States. Now we have in power a party that is pledged to do away with the 11 and 12 cents per pound tariff on first and second class wools. This, of course, means that wool in the United States must "go the whole hog" that is, it must go down with the "markets of the world," which, as we stated, dropped thirty per cent., while in this country it was halted by the McKinley act at a 12 per cent. "falling off." Before another year has passed wool will be on the free list, according to Democratic promises. The wool that is sold this spring cannot possibly be carded, woven, manufactured and sold in the stores under one year—it is nearer the truth to say two or three years. It cannot be denied, then, that the wool sold this year must compete with the promised free wool of next year. The McKinley bill has ceased to control, and prices are regulated by the promises of the Democratic platform adopted at Chicago. We must expect people to buy to-day with reference to the promises of to-morrow. A protective tariff on wool has always stimulated the sheep industry. Thirty years ago the average weight of fleeces in this State was 2½ pounds. Now, after years of attention and careful breeding, the average weight of our fleece is about 6 pounds.

Lincoln's Assassin Glorified.

Here is the poem glorifying John Wilkes Booth, Lincoln's assassin, written by Judge A. W. Terrell, of Texas, who has been appointed Minister to Turkey by Cleveland. We reproduce it in order to give our readers an opportunity to learn the character of men who are being honored with important and responsible public positions by the present administration.

JOHN WILKES BOOTH.

Give him a sepulcher
Broad as the sweep
Of the tidal wave's measureless motion;
In the arms of the deep
Lay our hero to sleep,
'Mid the pearls of the fetterless ocean.

It was liberty slain
That so maddened his brain
To avenge the dead idol he cherished;
So 'tis meet that the main,
Ne'er curbed by a chain,
Should entomb the last freeman now perished.

He who dared break the rod
Of the blackamoor's god,
All the hosts of the despot defying,
Could not rest 'neath the sod
That his minions had trod
Who was shamed by his glory in dying.

He hath written his name
In bright letters of fame,
In the pathway to Liberty's portal;
And the serfs who now blame
Will crimson with shame
When they learn they have cursed an immortal.

He hath died for the weal
Of a World 'neath the heel
Of too many a merciless Nero;
But while yet there is steel
Every tyrant shall feel
That God's vengeance but waits for his hero.

Then give him a sepulcher
Broad as the sweep
Of the tidal wave's measureless motion;
In the arms of the deep
Lay our Brutus to sleep
Since his life was as free as the ocean.

A Personal Encounter.

MORGANTOWN, W. VA., June 23.—A very amusing scrimmage that left many red marks, without any blood being spilled, took place in the court house here between Hon. Geo. C. Sturgiss and L. V. Keck, Esq. Mr. Keck was speaking and using some rather harsh words against Mr. Sturgiss, and Mr. Sturgiss asked the court to stop the use of such language. The judge said that he had no jurisdiction over the matter, and that they would have to settle it themselves.

Mr. Keck answered that it could be easily done, and right there, whereupon Mr. Sturgiss made a lunge for him and knocked and pushed him over some chairs into a corner and then grabbed him by the throat. The judge ordered them to be separated, and as soon as some men had started away with Mr. Sturgiss, Mr. Keck grabbed a very heavy bottle, filled with red ink, and hurled it at Sturgiss, but missed him and scattered red ink over several spectators, the floor and furniture, and kept a thoroughly red hand and arm himself.

The judge fined Mr. Sturgiss $25 and Mr. Keck $15 for contempt of court, while the spectators had a hearty laugh. Mr. Keck's father and Mr. Sturgiss had a similar encounter several years ago, and no very warm feeling has existed between the Kecks and Sturgiss since then.

'TWAS OUT OF SIGHT.

From the Opening to the Closing of the Day's Observance

IT SURPASSED ALL PREVIOUS ONES.

A Handsome, Creditable and Enjoyable Street Demonstration

FOLLOWED BY A BIG MASS MEETING

Where Eloquent Addresses are Made by Famous Orators.

THE BRILLIANT PYROTECHNICS

Form a Fitting Finale to Oakland's Great Day—Perfect Weather and Good Order Combine to Enhance the General Enjoyment—The Beautiful Little Mountain City—Unusually Brilliant With Decorations and Thronged with Visitors—Every Feature a Grand Success, Making a Red Letter Day in the History of the Community

It is a time honored custom to say of a holiday on which the weather is fair that a better day could not be made to order; but this is as true of Tuesday of last week as if it had never been said of another day. The sky was blue, the sun not unreasonably warm for July, the air bracing as in autumn and balmy as in spring.

Early in the day the fact that something unusual was going on would have been apparent to a deaf man; if not from the smell of powder, from the unusual crowds that thronged the streets. More people from the country and the outlying towns were to be seen than on any former similar occasion. The side walks were crowded—at prominent street corners well-nigh impassable.

The town, too, was unusually gay. The decorations sprang into existence in the early morning hours as if by magic. Houses and entire squares bare at midnight were covered with bunting and flags after daylight, and some of the decorations were extremely novel and artistic in design. The number of large United States flags displayed from lofty buildings was notable. These make an inspiring impression seen at a distance, and one large flag sets off a building wonderfully.

The day opened early. Men in uniform, hastening to join their organizations, members of bands with their instrument, societies from out of town and streams of people eager to be in time to gain a point of advantage as spectators, made the thoroughfares lively in all directions.

At a seasonable hour the societies and delegations and bands began to mass about the places assigned them for rendezvous and the parade went off promptly. The huge patriotic mass meeting will never be forgotten by any who participated as entertainers or entertained, and therein lies the value of such an impressive object lesson of patriotism.

The evening and night, with its magnificent pyrotechnic displays, made a fitting finale, but through it all the impressive feature was the immensity, the good humor, the democracy of the throngs that made one great throng, all on the go, all seeking amusement, all finding it, but all, with all else, gaining the impression anew or deeper, and perhaps many for the first time, that this is a country worthy of the devotion shown on such a day in such a way.

The morning parade was well managed, and it was a worthy feature of a glorious day. What it lacked in numbers it made up in attractive appearance. The preponderance of the American colors, the most beautiful of banners, gave a pleasing effect, while the fact that a number of the marchers were in uniform added much to the imposing appearance.

Several tiny donkeys drawing phaetons or carts and other special features varied and improved the line.

The procession formed in the Oakland Hotel grounds, according to program. The business like way in which the divisions were formed and the column handled reflected much credit on Chief Marshal Chisholm and his corps of able assistants.

The start was made in good time, in the following order:

Chief Marshal Capt. P. A. Chisholm and J. B. Fay and P. J. Bourchier, aides, on horseback. The other aides, who were also mounted and held positions along the line were R. C. Townshend, R. L. Burley, P. H. Veitch, J. H. Painter and T. C. Claggett.

The Fifer Band, of Keyser, W. Va., in their showy uniforms consisting of red coat, blue trousers and white hats, came next and rendered inspiring music and an abundance of it, so much, indeed, that it excited comment and made this band the favorite of the people of Oakland and the visitors present.

The next in the line was a band of young men impersonating Indians and they looked and acted so much like the genuine article that a person was heard to ask if they ever got wild and went on the war-path. The Indians were followed by cow-boys mounted on horseback. They made a good display and rode well. Jim Sweeney was "heap big chief" of the Indian band and Mike Rice led the cow-boys.

A carriage containing Hon. Wm. M. McKaig and B. A. Richmond, of Cumberland, Judge Stake, of Hagerstown, and E. H. Sincell, of Oakland, came next and was followed by a carriage containing Miss Loa A. Thayer, Mrs. Kate Crane and Editor Litzinger, of the *Democrat*.

These carriages were followed by a chariot in which was the "Goddess of Liberty," impersonated by Miss Nellie Browning, and escorted by Postmaster Thayer. In the rear of the chariot marched Crook Post, No. 35, G. A. R., commanded by Col. A. G. Sturgiss.

Next in line came an immense chariot containing 14 young ladies in red costumes and representing that number of States. The ladies in this chariot were Misses Alice Kepner, Sallie Jarboe, Nellie Sturgiss, Bertie White, Alice Coddington, Edna Arnold, Sadie Spedden, Carrie Browning, Agnes Hart, Bertie Cleveland, Bessie Nelson, Belle and Jennie Browning.

In the rear of this chariot marched several Jr. O. U. A. M. councils in the following order: Garrett, of Oakland; Eagle, of Deer Park; Sunshine, of Crellin; Enterprise, of Keyser; Cranesville, of Cranesville.

Following the Junior councils was a chariot containing 15 young ladies in white costumes, representing 15 states of the Union. The ladies in this chariot were Misses Jennie Delawder, Delia White, Nellie Butler, Georgie Albright, Annie Townshend, Lizzie Leary, Bertie Helbig, Agnes Nelson, Bertie Malette, Daisy and Lily Harne, Florence Fay, Effie Orcutt and Grace Wotring.

Oakland Division, No. 1, A. O. H., preceded by the Accident band, brought up the rear of the first division. County Delegate P. J. Garrett and President R. K. Maroney were the marshals of this section of the parade.

The second division, headed by the Gilbert Band of Piedmont, came next. Following the band was Lily Division, No. 9, Uniform Rank, K. of P., under command of Sir Knight Captain Henry W. McComas, and Bayard Division under command of Sir Knight Captain Workman. The Knights presented a fine appearance and their movements, both in the sword drills and marching elicited much favorable comment. The third and last chariot brought up the rear of the Uniform Rank. In this chariot were Misses Mamie Hart, Annie Grant, Rose Fairall, May Browning, Kezzie and Emma Yellowly, Percie Brady, Minnie Teats, Maggie Sarsfield, Ellen Martin, May Fulmer, Florence Whetzell, Nellie White, Alice Cleveland and Annie Eggers, who were dressed in blue costumes and represented 15 states.

Following this chariot came carriages containing some ladies and gentlemen, residents of Oakland.

Some very amusing sights were to be seen in the parade. They consisted of clowns on horseback, juvenile merry-makers in carts drawn by donkeys, and a colored tonsorial shop in full operation.

The trades' display brought up the rear of the procession. The first in the display was a large barge representing Columbus discovering America, commanded by Dick Bartlett, who impersonated the great discoverer and who stood at the prow, glass in hand, looking for land. In this barge were also John Legge, bugler, and Hamill Spedden and tiny Chisholm, two helmeted warriors. Uncle Coleman Dandridge also occupied a position in the barge. Sincell Bros. and Felty & Co. had creditable displays.

Arriving at the picnic grounds the parade was reviewed from the speakers stand and then dismissed until two o'clock.

On assembling at the proper hour the vast crowd was called to order by Chairman Sincell of the reception committee, who introduced as the first speaker of the day Hon. Benj. A. Richmond, of Cumberland. Mr. Richmond's address was a carefully prepared one and we give it space in our columns to-day.

The address of Mr. Richmond was as follows:

The significance of the Declaration of Independence is best manifested by the fact that to-day, one hundred and seventeen years thereafter, the people of the most powerful nation on earth are everywhere met together to celebrate it.

The French indeed have their 10th of August and their 9th Thermidor, but their remembrance is clouded with the recollection of many crimes, and the relapsing into servitude, and the inglorious shedding of innocent blood. England and Germany and Russia and Spain, have their birth-days of Kings and Queens and Emperors which for want of better, do service for patriotic days. But we of all the earth celebrate the birthday of a great nation.

We celebrate also a day upon which was rung the death knell of monarchy throughout one half the globe; upon which the dominant idea of the divine right of a few, to rule the many, was boldly spurned and denied by the representatives of a whole people.

The signers of that great manifesto were not merely political reformers; they were political iconoclasts; they did not merely seek to amend or to change the course of current thought on matters of government; they struck a mortal blow at the very root and foundation of it.

They overturned a political idol, which had been worshipped without hesitation, and without question for centuries.

They mined deep beneath the thrones of Kings and revealed the fact, till then unsuspected, that they rested not so much upon the Divine decrees of Heaven, as upon the credulity and the false pretences of men. They found there the sepulcher of liberty, and the manacles of free speech and the cerements of individual independence, around which had rankly clustered the presumptions and assumed prerogatives and supposed privileges of royalty.

It was the business of these bold declarers of our Independence to at once and forever sweep away from the soil of America this idea of power and right; to tear away the mask from the face of this fetich of past centuries, and reveal the plain fact that crowned kings were, after all, but men, and that their asserted birth-right to rule and govern was the fruit of impertinence and egotism on the one hand, and of ignorance and servility on the other.

The truth had been so long obscured by the gauds and pomps and pretences of the nobility, and the truculent obeisance of the proletariat, its simple essence seemed lost forever. It lay however in one simple axiom: "All men are born free and equal." One great man gave breath to it; it was taken up and believed in by the assemblies of an infant nation; and now it is the watchword of a government for half a world.

The extraordinary characteristic of this plain but radical announcement is the rapidity with which it was assimilated by all classes in the American colonies. Other nations had made some feeble progress in the struggle for individual liberty and had even attained to some spasmodic or partial successes, but the gain on the whole was discouragingly slow. It is the boast of Englishmen that in many of the essentials of individual liberty, and the justice of laws and the security of life and the protection of property, Great Britian is the equal and in some respects the superior of all other nations. And this is undoubtedly true. But what is striking is this: that while it has cost her centuries of time, and the cruelest of wars and the wasting of uncounted treasure to discover, and bring her people to believe in even a part of this great political axiom, the patriots of '76 were able to announce the doctrine and secure its universal belief and ratification in a single day.

When we look at its history we find that freedom in government in Great Britain has found its way to its present status by a system of political evolution, rather than that it has been brought to it, by any settled line of policy resting on any one or more of the cardinal doctrines of state craft. Thus, after the Norman conquest, we see the Saxon Witenagemot, gradually succeeded by the Magnum Concilium or Great Council, which did duty as a sort of legislative body or parliament, but had no real power.

All real power was still with the sovereign. This great council was gathered from the shires and principal towns, by a sort of irregular royal designation, and acted as an advising or at least a confirming parliament. But it consisted alone of the bishops and earls and barons and other chief men of the nobility. The idea of representation whereby the great mass of the people could share in the government of their country was only introduced after King John. This innovation we would have marked the dawn of a broad liberty. But it was not so. Each step in the progress of the Commons toward the freedom of government was met by some new device on the part of the jealous crown to check it. Thus the crown gradually drew from the great councils its leading spirits and formed of them a Royal Council in whom all real power centered. In time the Royal Council becoming too unwieldy, it came to be the practice of the sovereign to select from the Royal Council still another smaller and inner circle, which was known as the Privy Council, and from this last by still further integration Charles the First formed that small junta of advisors about his person which furnished us with the historical ancestor of the present English Cabinet. In the meantime the Grand Council had divided into the Lords and Commons, but the continual power of the Crown to bribe the leaders of these, by calls from Parliament to the inner circles of its councils, drained them of all force and left all power still with the throne from which it radiated down through Councillors and Lords and Knights and Royal Satelites like rays of light from a central sun. They rarely reached or rested upon the Commons and never upon the masses of the people. The Commons were there, it is true, and there too with the theoretical power of granting or withholding, but in fact they serve no better purpose and were only tolerated as a sort of breakwater between the usurpations and exactions of the crown on the one side and the wrath and despair of its subjects on the other. The courts to their shame were little better. The House of Lords as nearer the central source of power, in place and sympathy was of more consequence. The Commons, bribed or brow beaten by royal favor or displeasure, kept up the forms of legislative sanction. But the people, divided as they were by feudalism, into serfs and so called freemen, the people were as far from being in touch with the springs of their own government, as though their sovereign had been a despot.

The spirit and enterprise of the long parliament first gave the English people a taste of real power, and afforded them a slight glimpse of that mighty truth which in the wisdom of Providence was not to be announced till a hundred years later, and then by a feeble colony in the wilds of America. From thence forward the power and prestige of the British throne and the House of Lords have steadily waned, while that of the despised commons has waxed stronger and stronger, until now we have the startling spectacle of one of the triple departments of a government practically absorbing the whole of its functions and powers. Verily the stone rejected by the builders has become the chief pillar of the edifice.

The British House of Commons is to-day the most powerful and autocratic body of men among civilized races. Restrained by no constitutional limitations with no court to sit in judgment upon the validity of their enactments and no royal veto of any practical application and only the effete barrier of the House of Lords as a feeble dissentient, their acts are absolutely uncontrolled and uncontrollable.

This is a dangerous power to be reposed in the hands of any body of men. Slowly as England has builded, in the opinion of many she has not builded well. Still affecting to rest her government upon a form of monarchy, she is in fact now entirely controlled by an intense and unbridled democracy, whose procedure is really confined to a single chamber of representatives. She retains the vain trappings of a useless throne, whose actual authority has long since departed. Her people have at last struggled forward to the truth as announced by Jefferson, but still controlled by the momentum of an established system, or bound by the sentiment which flows from a long and remarkable history, they cannot reconcile themselves to a change in the established forms.

The colonies had the same sentiment and the same history to bind them. The flag of England was their flag, the laws of England were their laws, her wars, her literature, her glories, her history, her system of government were all theirs. But

(Continued on fifth page.)

'TWAS OUT OF SIGHT.

(Continued from fourth page.)

all these things which are still strong enough to hold back the rising tide of democratic sentiment in much of Europe were even a hundred years ago too weak to blind the American colonies to the true principles of government. The enterprise of the patriots of '76 was most remarkable in that it was a radical departure from all historical precedent. The Republics of the Medici were only such in name. They veiled a tyranny as galling as that of any monarchy. Napoleon, a little later it is true, inaugurated a startling policy which overturned thrones, but the result to the people was a mere change of masters. But the declaration of 1876 announced a political truth, which, if believed by the people, suggested and demanded a new and untried form of government. It cut loose from the moorings of the old world and launched the ship of state on new and unknown seas. The very logic of the manifesto demanded that and nothing less. To inform a people that each individual thereof was the political equal of every other, and to leave them with no hope of a method whereby this idea could be made effective in government, would have availed them little. And this brings us to a second thought in relation to this great event.

Which do we most applaud? The dauntless courage of the mariner, who announcing his faith in the existence of an unknown land is willing to launch his bark upon untravelled seas to reach it, or the matchless skill and fortitude of him, who when once embarked, is able to foresee, prepare for, and avoid all danger, and bring the precious craft safely into port. The world is engaged now in the celebration of the four hundredth anniversary of an event whose hero we admire in both these characters, but whether most as the daring sailor of Genoa, rashly willing to stake his life upon the truth of his prediction, or as the "Admiral of the Ocean Sea," whose master mind and hand were able to cope with all perils and difficulties throughout that memorable voyage, we could hardly tell. And so with the great declaration. Superb as were the doctrines of that paper, it is well to remember that they would have amounted to little, but for the foresight, the skill, the genius and the patriotism of those who, a little later, framed a government able to fulfill its high demands. It was not enough to declare our independence of other nations; it remained to devise a new and untried plan whereby we could safely and securely regulate among ourselves our dependence upon each other. We had stricken down a political idol, but as yet we had nothing in its stead but a theoretical political truth. If all men were born free and politically equal, how was that to be made manifest in government? How were colonies far distant from each other, and their interests inharmonious and in some instances hostile, to be reconciled and bound together in a union of powers that would do justice to all and prove the truth of the startling declaration.

Fortunately the same power which watched over and shaped our destinies in the trying days of 1776 did not desert the counsels of our forefathers in the more peaceful, but equally momentous affairs of 1787. The same men were there and with them others imbued with the same ardor and spirit. The soldier was there, who was willing for once to forego the cheap spoils and temporary gain of military success, and exchange for them the far reaching and permanent glories of an unselfish statesmanship. Washington was there, who thought a crown too dear as the price of the principle for which he fought. That great constitutional assembly wrestled with the mightiest problem which ever arose among men for settlement. It required wider and deeper foresight than any task men had ever been set to perform. But out of chaos they brought order; out of discord they brought union; out of disintegration they brought integration, and out of one grand idea they brought a government based upon that idea and formed to develop it. They gave to a scattered people a common constitution, to all interests a common protection, to all men an equal voice in government, and they made that government the universal pride and glory of every citizen. They laid its foundations deep in the hearts of the people, and builded its structure upon a principle which they believed, but which we now know to be true.

Yet so evenly were its powers distributed among the different departments, and so nicely adjusted in all its parts that it stands to-day like Ovid's description of the earth where he says: "It was poised about by its own weights." They builded so well that it has stood more than one hundred years, safe against foreign oppression and safe from internal assault. Equal in needs of government for sixty millions of people as well as for six; for forty-four States as well as for thirteen. Equal for war as well as for peace, for disaster as well as prosperity, and now at least equal for the black man as well as the white.

In this grand work of the American Constitution, its framers stand alone in history, after a mighty struggle, a majority of France was brought to believe in the equality of men. But when her statesmen were brought to the task of building a government based upon that idea, and designed to perpetuate it, how pitiable was their failure. To declare was one thing. To mould it into useful results was another. To the first it was necessary to bring genius and daring; to the second wisdom and statesmanship. It was the good fortune of America that her patriots were equal to the second as well as the first of these demands.

England may boast of her parliament and the freedom of her laws, but wherever liberty is allowed its perfect work; when Peruvian juntas and Brazilian empires fade away, their people turn, not to the government of England, but to the Constitution of the United States for their model and their guide.

And now, what of the future? Shall this grand truth of Jefferson perish or prove fallacious, or shall not later and wider experiences but demonstrate it the more? Shall its brilliance be like that of the gorgeous but ephemeral meteor, or shall it not become like the fixed and glorious brightness of the sun, to give its mighty light to all the earth for centuries to come? Time alone can tell. Supreme in faith, when a weakling, we struggled among the nations of the earth, supreme in faith now, we rest our hopes upon the mightiest aggregation of commonwealths the world has ever seen. As yet there are no signs of dissolution. To us our constitution and our union are not merely blessings; they are political necessities. Yield them away and where are we? Torn into fragments, a prey to civil dissensions and a spoil for the foreign invader. May that merciful Providence whose protecting hand has been round and about this favored nation, and fostered it from its feeble infancy to its now splendid manhood, still shape its unborn destinies to an end that shall be unsurpassed and unsurpassable by all the glories of government that have been or that shall be upon the earth.

Mr. Richmond was followed by Hon. Wm. M. McKaig, who made an address in which he reviewed the history and progress of the ages, and of course America came in for its rightful share. We are sorry that we cannot give our readers Mr. McKaig's address in full.

The dancing pavilion in charge of A. C. Whetsell did a rushing business, as also did the refreshment stands of Chas. J. Newman.

After the speaking the races came. The first was a pony race and was won by Helbig's pony ridden by David Martin, against West's pony ridden by Perry White. The donkey race was won by Ernest Colardeau, against Dr. McComas' donkey ridden by "Weasel" White.

We have not the space to give the names of all those who decorated their houses and business places, but all were fine and reflected much credit.

At night a fine display of fire works from Court House Hill was witnessed by crowds of people, thus closing the glorious fourth in Oakland.

Bittinger.

We had a fine shower Monday morning.

Geo. E. Balston, Esq., of Bittinger, went fishing last Thursday evening and caught 25 fine trout.

We noticed Silas C. Beachy and brother driving through town with a two-horse buggy last Monday evening.

Louis Orendorf's buggy broke down the other day before he left Bittinger and by the way G. W. Engle must have met with the same fate, for we noticed him and his best girl came walking to church last Sunday. We are glad to say that no one was seriously hurt.

C. J. Brennemen is erecting a very nice barn for Thomas Stanton.

Quite a number of our young folks attended the Menonite church at Castleman last Sunday evening.

John I. Beachy, who has been away for some time, has returned home and is busily engaged in his blacksmith shop.

James Emerick, of Meyersdale, was the guest of C. E. Ellithorpe last Monday night.

Miss Katie Durst and Miss Otto passed through town last Sunday.

The butcher of Elk Lick purchased some fat cattle of P. P. Lohr last Monday.

C. E. Ellithorpe is raising a very fine flock of bronze turkeys.

P. P. Lohr purchased a nice pony from John Savage last week.

Miss L. Deitrich, daughter of John Deitrich, who has been seriously ill, is better at this writing.

Mr. Jonas Bittinger and wife attended the funeral of Mrs. Mary Bowen near Accident.

Mr. Lloyd Bronneman and his cousin attended the love feast near Accident.

GUESS.

Swamp Run.

The weather is very hot and dry.

The farmers are busy engaged in putting out their buckwheat crop.

Some of our young folks attended the bush meeting at Firm Rock last Sunday.

B. F. Weimer purchased a very fine span of horses last week.

Hauling bark is the order of the day.

Quite a number of people attended the hop at Thomas Beamon's the other night.

William Clark is making preparations to erect a barn this summer.

A snake was killed on Savage mountain last week. The report is 25 rattles and one button.

Alex Martin is driving team for Charles Weield.

W. W. Broadwater was in Barton last week.

Rev. Frederick Mictael will preach at the Swamp Run school house on Thursday night, July 6. Come and hear him for we know he will have something good to tell us all.

Peter Colmer, our enterprising carpenter, is working at Johnson Broadwater's house.

Robert Crowe, of New Germany, is going to Barton on business next Saturday.

Lawrence Compton, of Grantsville, accompanied by Miss Nora Warnick, of New Germany, attended the bush meeting at Firm Rock last Sunday.

Webster Crowe spent part of last Sunday at Savage.

Edward Waland, who has been working for Geo. D. Fazenbaker this spring, is home on a visit for a short time.

Miss Ada McIntyre contemplates visiting New Germany shortly.

QUAKER.

Mid-Summer at Atlantic City.

The Mid-Summer Excursion of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad to Atlantic City from Pittsburgh, Wheeling, Parkersburg and all intermediate stations to Washington Junction, Md., will be run on Thursday, July 20th. This will be the second of the series of Baltimore and Ohio Seashore Excursions, and will be on a par with its predecessor in the convenience of accommodations and superiority of the service. Those availing themselves of the low rates offered for this excursion will find Atlantic City at the height of its mid-summer gaieties and glories, while the bathing will be the best and the boating superb.

Tickets will be valid for return journey for twelve days from day of sale and will be good on all regular trains. On return journey they will be good to stop off at Washington, thus affording an opportunity to visit the numerous public buildings, which are open to visitors free of charge, and to take a trip down the Potomac to Mt. Vernon, the tomb of Washington, as well as to visit other places of interest in and near Washington.

For rates and time of trains, consult appended table:

LEAVE	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	RATE
Terra Alta	8 51	7 21	10 03	9 51	$9.00
Oakland	9 11	7 43	10 30	10 20	8.50
Mountain Lake Park	9 21	7 49	10 37	10 28	8.50
Deer Park	9 30	7 57	10 46	10 30	8.50

Correspondingly low rates from other stations.

For additional trains from Pittsburgh and Cumberland, see time table published elsewhere in this paper.

Pullman cars on all trains.

For more detailed information apply to nearest B. & O. ticket agent. 19-1t

Mountain Lake Park.

Fires and extra wraps were enjoyed Monday morning. 'Tis the closing day of the camp meeting. At this writing the birds are singing, and from many cottages the songs of worship are heard. Great numbers of people are here. The Mountain Lake Hotel thus far has about fifty more boarders than at this date the past year. The demand for cottages is unprecedented. From Mississippi and the West came applications for cottages. The past week $1,000 of Mountain Lake Hotel stock was purchased by capitalists. There is a demand for Mountain Lake Park Association stock. A liberal premium is offered for it. The future of the park is established. Its praise is in the mouth of everybody.

Said a gentleman from Indianapolis, "This will be the great camp meeting ground of America." Said an Illinois man, "Such quiet and order is astonishing. I am delighted. In our State we had to have a police force to keep order and Sunday is our hardest day.

Sabbath was a delightful day. The atmosphere was cool and pleasant. Great crowds of people gathered at the several services of the tabernacle. The surrounding country added largely to the hundreds brought in on the trains. The 10.30 a. m. sermon was preached by the Quaker Evangelist Updegraff, and was listened to with the closest attention. At 3 p. m. Bishop Wm. Taylor, of Africa, preached to the largest congregation yet assembled. This remarkable man has a host of admirers and is a strong camp meeting preacher. At 7.30 Rev. Joseph Smith, of Indiana, preached a splendid sermon. Mr. S. is a general favorite, everybody likes to hear him. Clear and forcible in the presentation of his arguments, he always holds the attention of his hearers. All day long the song of praise was heard. Sinners were converted, and christians sanctified. It was a remarkable day "in the camp."

Our Wheeling people are enjoying their vacation on the mountain tops. Among the recent arrivals are John Battle, city passenger agent of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, C. W. Conner and wife, Miss Conner and Mr. Ryan and family, who are at home in Conner's cottage. Dr. Pipes is enjoying his visit and has been greatly benefitted in health, as has also Mr. A. T. Hupp. Both are able to drive about and take in all the good things of the Park. To them this mountain city has been a health resort.

The grass in the glade is being cut for hay and preparations are being made for the coming Chautauqua season.

Judge Reynolds and a number of Keyser people came up Saturday and spent Sunday with us. Prof. Hardigan was here Saturday arranging for his classes during Chautauqua.

The camp meeting closed Monday night. It was a decided success. The preaching was first-class. The congregations large and many persons were converted.

Friday night a grand entertainment will take place under the auspices of the Philadelphia School of Oratory, Miss Julia A. Orum in charge. This will be a treat of a life time.

Hunting Down the Old Soldiers

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 10.—The pension bureau has notified a great many pensioners throughout the entire country who are drawing pensions under the act of June 27, 1890, known as the Dependent Pension Act, that payment of their pensions will be suspended for 60 days, during which time they are required to show cause why they should continue to draw pensions.

The testimony necessary to prevent their being dropped from the rolls is the certificate of a reputable physician, attested by two witnesses to the effect that the pensioner is precluded from active labor owing to injuries or disability not the result of his own vicious habits.

In case no attention is paid to the department's notification within 60 days the pensioner will be dropped from the rolls. On the other hand should the necessary certificate, properly drawn up and signed be forwarded to the Pension Bureau the pensioner will be requested to appear before the local board of medical examiners for examination as to his condition.

This action is pursuant to the recent ruling of Secretary Smith.

The Illinois Outrage.

The restoration of three men to the active ranks of the Anarchists of this country is not in itself a great matter. If the country could deal with that element of destruction before it can now, and there is a deep seated determination to deal with rebellious lawlessness wherever the law can lay hold of it.

The thing that has been done by the governor of Illinois and the language with which he has been pleased to accompany his act, is a greater wrong to this country than all the Anarchists combined with speech and press and bomb have been able to inflict.

In effect he tells these conspirators against the public welfare that the whole machinery of justice in Illinois and the supreme court of the United States combined unlawfully to take the lives of certain Anarchists and to imprison others.

He bids the timid among them to take courage and try it again in the State of Illinois, whose executive stands ready to upset convictions and sentences that interfere with the comfort of his friends and allies. He gives the countenance of his high office to all that has been done and all that may be done with the bomb and the brand. He places his state in the attitude of outraging the whole country and undermining the whole fabric of our organized society.

The next bomb thrown in the United States may with a little stretch of the imagination be said to have been thrown by John P. Altgeld. In him Anarchism takes a fresh start, and nobody can foretell where it is to stop.—Ex.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

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"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

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Dry Colors, Decorative Paint

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Having located in Oakland and opened a first-class Merchant Tailoring Establishment, I will be pleased to have a liberal share of the patronage of the people of Oakland and vicinity. All those wishing to have clothes made in the best style and at the cheapest reasonable rates will find it to their advantage to call on me. I carry a complete stock of

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Repairing and Cleaning in good shape.

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SELBYSPORT, MD.

Buy the Buckeye Mowing Machine.

The Best Mower Made.

Specialties or Special Offers.

1 New Separator Threshing Machine, used two years, cost $400 for	$200.00
1 Champion Mowing Machine in good repair, only	7.87
1 Whitley Mowing Machine, nearly new, for	19.43
1 8-horse Separator Threshing Machine, complete, for	125.00
1 Suit Men's Clothes, jet black; 1 Manure Fork and one Scythe and Snath, all for	4.17

NOTE MY CASH PRICES

1lb Coffee with Tea Spoon 25c or 2lbs	.49
Honey Drips syrup per gal	.30
200lb bbl No. 1 Salt, with other goods	.85
Crimp Wash Boards, each	.11
2doz Matches for	.25
Tubular Lift Wire Lanterns	.39
" " " " Globes	.07
2lb pkg Rolled White Oats	.11
16⅔ lbs Granulated Sugar	1.00
Corn and Oats Chop, per cwt	1.25
Large bags Arbutus Flour ⅛s	1.27
" " White Lilly " "	1.00
" " Volmo " "	1.03
" " XXX " "	.88
Brooms from 15c up.	
No. 40 Oliver Plow Points, 3 for	1.00
" " " Landsides only	.08
Best Mf'g Scythe and Snath	.97
Genuine Greencastle Grain Cradles	[illegible]
Horse Collars from 75c up.	
Mann's Pole Axes only	[illegible]
Dash Churns from 97c up.	
All steel [illegible] Shovel Plows	2.17
[illegible] tooth self-dump Hay Rake with steel wheels	20.00
Steel Binder Twine, by bale, per lb	.10
Manilla " " " "	.12½
Oliver and Roland Chilled Plows, No. 40,	7.00
Sweat Pads for Horse Collars	[illegible]
Hood's Sarsaparilla	.33
Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil	.73
Golden Medical Discovery, Dr. Pierce's	.78
Favorite Prescription "	.73
Dr. Rogers' Liniment	.73
" Iron Sarsaparilla	.19
Lightning Hot Drops	.21
St. Jacob's Oil	.19
Dr. Warner's Safe Cure	.49
Beef, Wine & Iron, Dr. Liebig's, pints	.98
Frey's Vermifuge	.10
Standard Steel Cut Nails, by keg	.20
Kendall's Spavin Cure	2.37
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A PROFESSIONAL SKIPPER

The Trials of a Deserter as Told by Himself.

Desertion was, and is, the open sore of the American army. Like all other evils, it has its causes. In the old days when the frontier was the frontier, harsh treatment, bad food, hard service in the field, the monotony of garrison life and the lack of amusements and recreations in the isolated and shabby little posts were among the causes that impelled men to desert their colors.

Among the enlisted men desertion was regarded as a very venial offense; and it was held that men who were ill-treated had a right to desert; men who were discontented ought to desert; and men who were found to be rogues were encouraged to desert by public sentiment and certain rude but significant hints.

This constant depletion of the ranks by desertion, and the great expense in transporting recruits to distant stations, as well as the difficulty of obtaining recruits for the hard and unromantic service of the plains, made the evil a very serious problem for the war department to solve.

Fort Wingate, situated on the slopes of the Zuni mountains in Campbell's pass, New Mexico, being without telegraphic communication with the inner world, suffered a great deal from desertion.

After each visit of the paymaster there was a decrease in the ranks and stables of the garrison. The officers were used to it; the men expected it; and the flight of these military birds of passage became one of the pleasing excitements of the post. They furnished a week's holiday for a pursuing party, which chased the fugitives as far as San Mateo, where they remained to have a good time with the daughters of the town as long as their cash lasted, and then returned leisurely to the post, to report that the deserters had escaped.

In the ease and safety of "skipping," as it was termed in army slang, the cavalryman had the advantage over the mere infantryman. While the poor "doughboy" deserter was hiding in the hills by day and tramping over dusty trails by night, with a heavy "long Tom" on his shoulder, the cavalry "skipper" was riding gayly to freedom, careless of pursuit, able and willing to stand off any too-officious civil officer, confident that his comrades would not bother him unless he ran into their arms, and certain that his good troop horse was worth a hundred dollars in the settlement, when he had cunningly burned out the U. S. brand with a red-hot curry-comb.

The experience of Fort Wingate was duplicated in every western post, and soldiers deserted in parts of the country and reached civilization when it was deemed hazardous for armed trains to travel. Strange as it may appear, men never deserted in the field during an Indian campaign; it was garrison dullness that made deserters, not the fighting and hard riding of plains and sierras.

In 1873 Gen. Grant issued a proclamation pardoning all deserters who surrendered to the military authorities and returned to their colors. The president wisely concluded that this would bring back a number of men into the army and stop the outflow for awhile; but he hardly realized the story it would tell in the army itself. At Wingate the proclamation was the universal subject of talk in the company quarters, and conjectures were made as to the number of men who would avail themselves of its clemency. Out of a total strength of eighty men in my own company, some twenty reported themselves as "skippers."

Then we began to hear from posts in Arizona, Utah, Kansas, Texas, Dakota, in fact from all parts of the American military world, from men who were getting in out of the rain, and, per contra, there was a constant demand for the records of elusive soldiers who in times past had slipped away unostentatiously and were now willing to return to their first love.

The most interesting of all this host of prodigals, to me, was a quiet, smart, clean, well set-up fellow in my own company, named Dick Brandon, who modestly admitted twenty-three desertions. Dick had evidently been on the move for years and had a nervous objection to remaining long anywhere. What troubled Dick, now that his desertions were wiped out, was the haunting dread of the big charges that went with his "skipping."

The captain of a company in the army is responsible to the government for every piece of property in his care, and he must account for it all or pay for it. Now, the most painstaking officer in the world loses things, and unless they are covered, some way, the unlucky officer would never draw a cent on his pay certificate. Hence the military sarcasm hurled at a soldier when he loses a cartridge or anything else: "Lost it, did you? Well, you'll find it on your muster roll!"

Now a smart quartermaster sergeant found a convenient outlet for all losses in desertion. When a man skipped he was charged with not only all he actually took, but with all that the frugal quartermaster sergeant had lost. This was simple and effective. The extent and variety of property alleged to be stolen by deserters would stagger anybody except an experienced company quartermaster sergeant or a dull department auditor. They knew from experience that a deserter was capable of stealing anything from a ramrod to a battery of artillery.

When the last of Dick Brandon's accounts came in, we figured it out that he owed Uncle Sam about four thousand dollars; and, as he ruefully scratched his head, Dick guessed he would be ready for the soldier's home by the time the bill was settled. He began to grow uneasy and was about ready to skip, when the buckboard from Santa Fe brought ease to his mind and balm to his soul. A letter came from the adjutant general's office stating that the attorney general had given a decision that wiped out old scores and gave the deserter a chance to begin again with a clean record.

That evening after "retreat" Dick and I sat on our bunks, polishing belts, cleaning brasses, burnishing our saber scabbards and getting things ready for guard mounting next morning, for Dick was a great fellow "to run for orderly."

As we smoked and talked and polished I wormed some of Dick's experience out of him.

"Say, Dick," I asked; "what was your first enlistment?"

"Well," said Dick, with a laugh, "my first soldiering was sailoring. I 'listed in the marines and was sent down to a flyblown hole in Florida. The heat, the bugs and the style of the marine officers sickened me, so I resigned.

"Resigned?" I queried.

"Gave them a French resignation, you know. I struck New Orleans in a Cuban banana boat, dead broke, and joined a company of 'doughboys' at Baton Rouge. That place was worse than Florida. The first pay day settled me, and I took a trip up the river. They charged me with two rifles, a dozen brooms and a wheelbarrow on my muster roll, when I skipped. Handy thing for a deserter, a wheelbarrow! I often wondered that they did not charge me with Tom Gorman's wife, who lit out with a coon about the time I retired."

"Where did you go, Dick—St. Louis?"

"Yes! Thought I'd take a flyer in the cavalry. Got sick of old Bully Welch there, and was glad enough to go with a detachment to the Third in Arizona. Well, that's a lovely country to get away from. If there's a hell on earth, Arizona is the place. I was stationed at Verde, and the malaria, bad grub and Apache chasing changed my views of the cavalry. Three of us skipped the first time the paymaster got round, and we worked down through Apache pass into New Mexico with our hair all right. We struck the settlements, sold our horses, and separated. I worked down to El Paso and went broke on a monte game. I went over to Fort Bliss and 'took' another blanket. I liked soldiering there first rate and got the chevrons; but the captain 'broke' me for raising a row down town and thumping a greaser. That made me mad and I went on the retired list once more. That quartermaster sergeant was a daisy, and, as I was a chum of his, he socked it to me—charged me with a six-mule harness, a grindstone, two spades, a long Tom and a hundred rounds of ammunition. Just think of me a hoofing it across desert between Quitman and Davis with a grindstone under my arm! Must have thought I wanted it to sharpen my appetite. I got a job as teamster at Fort Clark, but I ran across a fellow I knew at Baton Rouge, and he was always hard up and had an idea that I was a bank, and I concluded to go east."

"And then?" I insinuated.

"Then," resumed Dick, "I guessed I had all the west I wanted for awhile, so I honored the artillery. I made a mistake. I was in a fort where you could see nothing but sea and sand, and where it was cold enough to freeze a brass monkey. Lord! but the artillery is tough and dull, all guard duty and polishing; no mountains, no plains; all buttons and drill. That heavy artillery made a flying artillery man of me. I waited for pay day and left without leaving my address. Well, my muster roll caught it. They landed me on the pay roll for a caisson and fifty rounds of fixed and strapped ammunition and other trifles."

"Draw it mild, Dick," I suggested.

"Well, if they didn't," said Dick, earnestly, "may I be 'bobtailed.' I put out for the west and 'listed in Covington in the 'doughboys' again, like a fool. I was just in time to be rounded up for a batch of 'Johnnies' going to Montana, the worst lot of fresh fish I ever got into. Tough? Well! say! We hoofed it all day and stood guard every other night. We had a chap just appointed from civil life in command, and he was scared to death. And the grub! Well, let that go. We got to our post and had to build new stables for the cavalry. Fatigue duty every day and dress parade every night made life hardly worth living. Then I was detailed to guard a railroad survey. That was exciting, for the Sioux had a spite against us, but I concluded thirteen dollars a month was too small a bet to stake my life against. Four of us said good-by and waltzed for the railroad, sleeping in ravines by day and tramping by night. Once more I figured a big thief on the muster rolls. The post quartermaster sergeant sold six mules to a freighter and the team turned up on my pay roll, with plunder enough to start a sutler's store."

"Well, go on, Dick," I said.

"Oh, to make a long story short, I kept getting in and out all the time. Had to keep going and changing my name, for I was always running into some fellow that knew me. Not many fellows will blow on you—but you can't help thinking they will. Then a fellow that knows you have a skip against you finds you very convenient to borrow tobacco from and money, and a chap winds up by getting out. Now, there's Mackey who just joined. He was with me in the Nineteenth. I was nervous about him, though he never pretended to know me; but he owned up to four himself. I'm going to stick this time and get out fair and square with a clean discharge, for I'm sick and tired of running away like a rabbit."

Dick made a good soldier and got a sergeant's chevrons; but he never served his enlistment out. He was smoking a cigar in a saloon in Las Cruces two years later, when two fellows had a row and pulled pistols on each other. Both fired. One was killed and his bullet missed his man and went through Dick's head, killing him instantly.

We buried him in the little graveyard there, and every man chipped in his dollar to put a stone over the head of poor Dick Brandon, the "professional skipper."—Joseph Smith, in Illustrated American.

—Quite Likely.—"Yes, I have a position in a powder mill now." "Well, stick to it, old fellow. You may have a chance to rise some day."—Truth.

THE LARIAT THROWER.

"Navajo Frank" Found Guilty of a Little Breech of Social Etiquette.

"One of the best lariat throwers I ever see was a man of the name of Navajo Frank. He could throw a rope as correct as some men can bet four aces. But he threw it once too often. Frank was half Injun an' the rest Mexican. Much mixin' with white folks had knocked out whatever utility he onst possessed. He had a hoss load of unassorted vices an' not nary a virtue that you could strike by ordinary diggin'. He was working sixteen or eighteen miles out of Springer this time I'm talkin' about: he was on Doc. Michael's ranch—you remember Doc. Michael's, Kunnel; he was over beyond the Cimarron, towards the Sweetwater. This Navajo Frank come a ridin' into Springer one Sunday. He was half-way locoed when he struck town, an' 'twa'n't two hours before he was plumb crazy. I alwers told Stepp when he brought that Kansas City whisky down he was takin' a fearful responsibility onto himself. Stepp 'lowed that them that couldn't stand a man's drink better go to a sannytaryum first as last, an' opened the bar'l.

"What does this cross-breed Injun do? He gets six or eight drinks an' goes to chargin' an' prancin' around town same as a circus parade. He claimed the right of way everywhere, and shoots all his six-shooters around for his own amusement an' the great terrification of some new people that had jest settled at Springer on account of its church and school privileges.

"Old Metzger an' his wife was goin' along the street on their way home from meetin'. Some one had roped a young spike buck from the college, an' he was holdin' regular services Sunday and prayer meetin's durin' the week. He was a great means of grace in Springer. Old Metzger was the peaceablest man in Colfax county, an' him an' his wife was regarded an' esteemed by all. They had heard the shootin', but didn't think it was anything worse than a couple of the boys havin' fun with themselves.

"Navajo Frank havin' run short of ca'tridges, come a-tearin' and a-poundin' down the street swingin' his lariat around his head and lookin' for somethin' to rope. Mr. and Mrs. Metzger presentin' an easy mark, he lets go at 'em, an' catchin' both around the arms, turns his horse and starts a-humpin' up the street with the unfortunit Metzger family bumpin' along in the road after him.

"It was Navajo Frank's last throw, for he strikes a band of worshipers comin' out of the Chicago store, which Henry Abraham, the owner, had let 'em hold the meetin' in. Though a Hebrew Jew, Abraham had a whole lot of public spirit. Frank, havin' no loads in his six shooters, an' the worshipers bein' mostly well fixed that way, they had him dead to rights. They held an inquest on Mrs. Metzger, who was dead.

"With one united voice it was decided to pacify the moral atmosphere of Springer at once.

"'If it goes out to the country at large that quiet, God-fearin' people can't go home from public worship in Springer without a-incurrin' the risk an' damage of being dragged through the streets by a crossbred Mexican on a 'leven dollar mustang, Springer gets a black eye among sister moonicipalities, an' Colfax county might as well go to the deck an' be known no more as a political division.

"'Wherefore, we find this Navajo Frank guilty as charged, an' sentence him to be hung up by the neck, so help us God.'

"That was the way the verdick of the jury went, for in my capacity as foreman I wrote it myself.

"Some of the boys wanted to put off the hangin' till afternoon, but the majority insists on carryin' out the decree at once. There was a special song service that afternoon at two o'clock, an' the boys didn't want to miss it.

"This young college dood come out implorin' of us to spare the pore man's life. The boys told him that he was plenty welcome to bring the religion of Springer to the front while he staid amongst us, but local talent would look arter all little breeches of social etikwet sich as Navajo Frank had been guilty of.

"The Mexican himself cursed this preacher to a standstill, talkin' in a most shameful way, an' it bein' a law in New Mexico that a man is entitled to say what he pleases when under sentence of death, no one stops him.

"We appointed Jim Tucker, ex-marshal, and Bill Gallagher, the newly elected peace officer, to carry out the verdick of the jury, and they hung Navajo Frank with his own lariat to the swingin' sign of 'The Cowboys' Retreat,' the boys helpin' on the rope, for the critter wasn't what you might call a feather-weight.

"Then they started to help Metzger, who was badly jostled, get his wife's body home, an' she comes to all standin', havin' only fainted, an' makes the trip afoot."—Chicago Mail.

A Dreary Forecast.

When the gods of Greece passed away with the great Pan, nature lost its divinity, but society was overshadowed by a holier presence. When Christianity itself began to appear grotesque and incredible, men reconciled themselves to the change by belief in an age of reason, of enlightenment, of progress. It is now more than probable that our science, our civilization, our great and real advance in the practice of government are only bringing us nearer to the day when the lower races will predominate in the world, when the higher races will lose their noblest elements, when we shall ask nothing from the day but to live, nor from the future but that we may not deteriorate. Even so, there will still remain to us ourselves. Simply to do our work in life, and to abide the issue, if we stand erect before the eternal calm as cheerfully as our fathers faced the eternal unrest, may be nobler training for our souls than the faith in progress.—C. H. Pearson, in National Life and Character.

HOW CAPTAIN WEBB DIED.

An Eye-Witness' Story of the Brave Man's Last Struggle.

"It is singular, but true, that the world has never been told how that greatest of swimmers, Capt. Webb, lost his life in the Whirlpool rapids of Niagara. This arises from the fact that the trial swim which resulted fatally was not advertised, but was in fact undertaken almost secretly. Consequently there were no reporters present.

"Every one at the Falls had heard of the swimmer's intention, but when one day a cabman told me as he drove past that Webb had descended the precipice near the Clifton house to make the trial I believed with difficulty. Nevertheless, I went over and descended in the elevator at the Whirlpool Rapids (Canada side) and passed along at the foot of the precipice until I was opposite the spot where the fury of the waters is greatest. Here the precipices converge. The spectator will notice that when the descending waters strike the projections of fallen rock at the foot of the precipices there are waves sent washing outward and diagonally across the main volume of the river. Consequently there is a continual combat of waters in the middle of the stream. It is a bewildering spectacle of immeasurable forces, giving the idea of a great drove of white horses driven into a narrowing gorge, where, in the crush, hundreds are forced upward and ride along on the backs of others, plunging and flinging their white crests high in the air and gnashing at each other as they go.

"As I waited with some others who had hurriedly come to the spot Capt. Webb jumped from a boat far up the river in the calm part. And the description of what first happened to him was obtained from some friends of mine who were on the railway suspension bridge at the time. As he passed underneath the bridges which stretch like ribbons across the chasm my friends were admiring the whiteness of his skin. When he arrived opposite me his body was red.

"As soon as he passed the suspension bridge the fight for life began. The first back-wash, such as I have described, was a small one. The second followed almost immediately, and he tried to swim over it. But so great was its force that it turned him over backward and spread him out at full length on the dark blue surface of the main current. My friends on the bridge could see that he had received a terrible blow. Under the next back wave he apparently dived, or it may have simply overwhelmed him, but when he appeared again at the surface the water was so turbulent and the speed of his passage so great that minute description become impossible.

"From where I stood I saw him long before he reached the bridges, and as he came near me I could occasionally see his head, looking like a black spot in the water. Sometimes it was hoisted high on the top of a wave, or ridge, or upheaval of water, but most of the time it was lost to sight in the gullies or valleys or beneath the surface.

"It does not take long to go a few hundred yards at nineteen miles an hour, and in a few moments he was quite near me. Here, either by luck or management, he was in the calmest part of the river—on a course that would avoid the leaping mountain of water that foams against the current further out. As he came opposite me his countenance was set firm, and he was shaking the water from his eyes. There was no sign of distress on his face. He was in an upright position—'treading water,' as the boys call it.

"I particularly noticed the bright red color of his shoulders, neck and face. From the determination in his face I felt quite sure that he would make the passage safely. But when directly opposite me he disappeared. This was in water so comparatively tranquil that any swimmer would apparently be safe in it.

"He did not dive. There was no occasion to do so. He simply went under, as if pulled down by the feet. We waited—breathlessly, but with little fear, for he had looked so brave and full of power. Then I jumped from the rock to the roof of the photograph shop for a better view. The people beside me, who had been cheering, were now silent.

"From the roof I could see far down the river. I was certain that the head did not appear again, and yet I could not imagine the superlatively brave man to be already dead. I ascended the cliff and drove to the whirlpool, but nothing more was seen of the great swimmer until his body was found, days after, seven miles down the river.

"What was it that destroyed Capt. Webb? Was the redness of his skin caused by wave-beatings, or by suffocation? Was he carried to unknown depths in one of those downward shoots which seem in places to be indicated at the surface? All the waters near Niagara Falls are fascinating and pitiless, beautiful with gladsome colors and horrible with secret powers. No one will ever know why the strongest swimmer in the world was drawn out of sight while in comparatively smooth waters, but a close examination of their powers for deadly treachery will go far to explain."—N. Y. Recorder.

The Black Maria.

During old colonial days Maria Lee, a negress, kept a sailors' boarding house in Boston. She was a woman of gigantic size and prodigious strength, and was of great assistance to the authorities in keeping the peace, as the entire lawless element of that locality stood in awe of her. Whenever an unusually troublesome person was to be taken to the station-house, the services of Black Maria, as she was called, were likely to be required. It is said that she took at one time, and without assistance, three riotous sailors to the lock-up. So frequently was her help required, that the expression, "Send for Black Maria," came to mean: "Take the disorderly person to jail." It is easy to see how the name became fixed to the means of transportation.—N. Y. Ledger.

ARAB SWIMMERS.

Their Skill and Endurance Seem Almost Incredible.

The American boy who spends his summers by the sea, or within easy walking distance of a stream or lake, sometimes thinks himself an accomplished swimmer. In comparison with the boys who have twelve months of practice a year instead of three, such a boy is a very clumsy land-lubber indeed. A traveler recently returned from the east told a writer for the Chicago News something about Arab swimmers.

"When ships are lying at anchor off the coast," he said, "the natives swim about them for hours, with scarcely a moment's rest. You may hurl a coin with all your strength as far from the ship as possible, but an Arab is after it like a flash. Darting through the water like an arrow, he has the money before it has sunk many feet into the water. He invariably gets the money, never missing a single attempt.

"Often the swimmers clamber on board the boat, and endeavor to turn an honest penny by entertaining the passengers in one way or another. Some of their sleight-of-hand performances are exceeding clever. I remember one instance in particular in which an Arabian magician got the better of a young passenger. The Arab swam out to the ship and came aboard.

"While he was endeavoring to perform a few tricks for those on deck, the fresh young man had made himself very offensive by attempting to expose all the illusions and explain them to the audience.

"Finally the Arab asked some one to loan him an English sovereign for a few moments. The young man stepped nimbly forward and handed the magician the required gold piece. The Arab stretched out his left hand, and placed the coin in the middle of his upturned palm in plain view of the spectators. He slowly closed his hand without moving its position. In a second he opened it, and in place of the sovereign was a penny. The Englishman wanted to examine it. The Arab tossed it to him. While the young fellow was examining the penny the Arab made a dive for the side of the ship. There was a splash in the sea, and that was the last the young man ever saw of the Arab or the sovereign."

NEW KIND OF DOG.

The Black Pug from China Will Soon Be Popular.

Ten or twelve years ago such an animal as a black pug-dog was unknown both in this country and in Europe, and even now it is very rare, not a single specimen having been exhibited at the last dog show in New York city. Black pugs were first introduced into

THE BLACK DOG.

England by the late Lady Brassey, and though she gave some of them away to friends, the country of their origin was kept secret by all who owned the dogs. It is pretty well established now that they come from China, and as they have been taken up by English dog-fanciers, and are being exhibited at English shows, they will doubtless soon become a "fad" with our own toy-dog lovers.—Harper's Young People.

Corrected His Mistake.

The late Justice Lamar was probably the most absent-minded man that ever occupied a prominent place in public life in this country. The Boston Herald tells this amusing story of his forgetfulness:

As long ago as the time when he was a senator, he got on a bob-tailed car in Washington, took a quarter from his pocket, and with thoughts intent on far-away things, dropped it into the box.

"Why, senator," exclaimed a fellow-passenger who knew Mr. Lamar, and had noticed his mistake, "don't you think it's a little extravagant to pay twenty-five cents for a ride when the fare is only five cents?"

"Why, that's a fact, that's a fact!" responded the senator, waking up from his day dream.

Then he drew out a handful of change, carefully picked out a nickel, dropped it into the box and sat down, satisfied that he had rectified his mistake, and had not paid thirty cents for his ride.

A Delicate Compliment.

To be able to compliment without seeming to flatter is a rare gift, and probably no race of men are endowed with that gift more extensively than the French.

An example of the Frenchman's rare tact in matters of this sort is shown in that sweet little story of a man who had ventured to compliment a white-haired old lady on her beauty.

"Ah," said she, "I fear you flatter me. You call me pretty? Why, I am an old woman, my hair is white, and, see, here is a wrinkle."

"A wrinkle?" he replied. "Never, madame; that is not a wrinkle. It is but a smile that has drifted from its moorings."

A Great Success.

Mrs. Wimpleton—Come, Mr. Twickenham, and let me introduce you to Mr. Shinglenaile, the coming architect.

Twickenham—Thanks, but I have already met the young man. In fact, he built a house for me.

Mrs. Wimpleton—Really? And was it a success?

Twickenham—He seems to think so. He is living in it.—Vogue.

Deplorable Ignorance.

"I think Samire is the luckiest man I know anything about," remarked Snooper.

"What particular piece of luck has he struck now?" asked Skidmore.

"He put up a $5,000 house on a lot which cost him $3,000, and sold the place for nearly $12,000."

"I don't see anything lucky in that."

"Don't you? Nothing lucky in a profit of $4,000?"

"You didn't say he made a profit of $4,000."

"Well, I thought you could add it up for yourself. Three thousand for the lot and five thousand for the house make eight thousand, and the sum of the two subtracted from twelve thousand leaves four, don't it?"

"You poor deluded man."

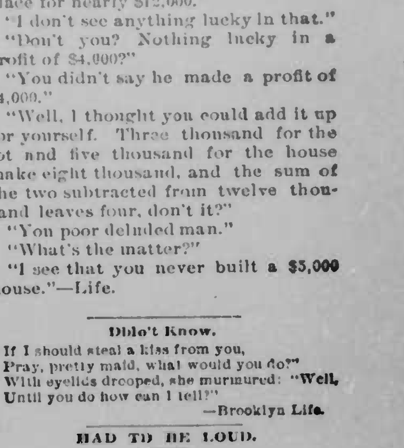
"What's the matter?"

"I see that you never built a $5,000 house."—Life.

Didn't Know.

"If I should steal a kiss from you,
Pray, pretty maid, what would you do?"
With eyelids drooped, she murmured: "Well,
Until you do how can I tell?"
—Brooklyn Life.

HAD TO BE LOUD.



Penrose Pennington—Say, Mose, ain' dat suit a little loud?

Mose—Yes. It belonged to a man dat was deaf.—Judge.

Caught in Her Own Trap.

When she assured me that I might
Look on her always as a sister,
I exercised a brother's right,
And most affectionately kissed her.
—Truth.

He Objected.

"Since you are to be my sister," said he,
"Instead of my wife, as you say,
You cannot object to bestowing on me
A kiss in a sisterly way."
She smiled and replied with ingenious air:
"If a kiss you are wanting, dear brother,
Just step right into the sitting-room there
And affectionately kiss our mother."
—Kansas City Journal.

A Man of the People.

Hungry Higgins—I tell you, old feller, this here man Gladstone is a feller I would like to meet and shake by the hand.

Weary Watkins—Why?

Hungry Higgins—This here paper says that he has wore the same collar for twenty years or more.—Indianapolis Journal.

Not Portable, Luckily.

The Depositor—So Mr. Skipwith Cash has left the bank?

The New Cashier—Yes, and it's about all he did leave.—Truth.

TO ERR IS HUMAN.

He (anxiously)—Do you think your father would ever consent to our marriage?

She (carefully)—I don't know. Papa is just like all other men—so I suppose he makes mistakes sometimes.—Brooklyn Life.

The Tobacco Habit Cured.

"It is very hard for an old smoker to give up the habit all at once."

"I don't know about that. You remember old Tom Jinkson?"

"Yes; he has been smoking all his life."

"Well, he has given it up."

"Did he taper off gradually?"

"No he gave it up all at once. He was in a stone quarry and a spark from his pipe fell in a keg of giant powder."—Texas Siftings.

An Awful Threat.

Flohr Walker—Where is Miss Prettymiss this morning?

Miss Valencines—Oh, she hasn't got down yet. Perhaps there has been another delay to the subur—

Flohr Walker—Ah, here she comes. Miss Prettymiss, if this tardiness on your part continues, I shall be compelled to place you at the remnant counter.—Puck.

Daily Pyrotechnical Display.

First New Yorker—Have a nice time while you were in Europe?

Second New Yorker—Splendid! You should have been with us. I saw Vesuvius in eruption.

First New Yorker—Well, as far as that goes I haven't missed anything. My wife's mother is staying with us now, and I have that sort of thing every day.—Texas Siftings.

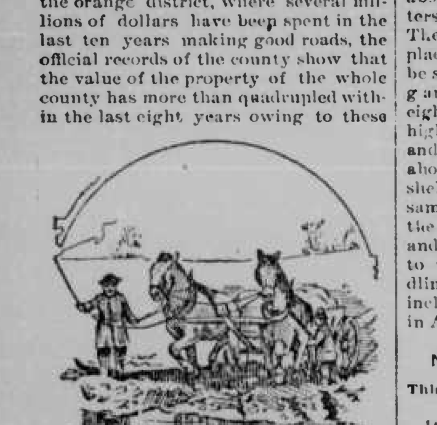
FARM AND GARDEN.

FAIR ROAD TAXES.

President Bates Offers Some Sound Arguments on the Subject.

I have observed in various papers complaints by farmers that bicycle men all advocate better roads, but bicycle men propose to make the farmers pay for the roads. Hence some farmers propose to tax bicycles and apply the proceeds to making better roads.

If roads are to be made by taxing those who ride over them no bicycle man will object. But such a tax must necessarily be a special tax, like the toll taken on toll roads. And the only fair tax of that sort is by taking toll, so that the user of the road pays exactly for so much as he uses. It must be a toll tax on *all* vehicles, and all beasts, and all pedestrians. If one is taxed for using the road, all road users must be taxed alike. Beside, the tax ought to fall heaviest on those who most damage the road by using it. A bicycle does not damage the road at all; a laden wagon does. So does a horse's hoof, or that of any hoofed beast. Further, the law should make a fair distinction in the object and result of road use. The farmer uses the road and damages it to make money for himself. So does every business teamster. They get a benefit in actual money gain from every good road. The cyclist uses the road solely for enjoyment. He makes no gain from it, and it would manifestly be unjust to levy a special tax on him. Now, cyclers do *not* desire good roads at the expense of the farmer. Bicycle advocates of good roads are generally in favor of the adoption of the county system of road taxation and management. Under the county system the whole county is made one single road district and the entire property of the county is taxed equally for the highway fund. This makes the heaviest cost fall upon cities and villages and not upon the farmer. The justification of such a law is that good roads benefit everybody who owns property, whether they all use the road or not. The merchant of the village, the man who owns a house or lot in the city, equally with the farmer—all have the value of their property and business increased by good roads. In the orange district, where several millions of dollars have been spent in the last ten years making good roads, the official records of the county show that the value of the property of the whole county has more than quadrupled within the last eight years owing to these



The total yearly road tax amounts to more than a hundred and twenty million dollars. And these are the roads we get for our money. Scene in the suburbs of Philadelphia in the spring of 1891. Drawn from photograph.

road improvements, while the value of the property directly along the lines of the good roads has increased over six times.

The official records always show the same extraordinary increase in the values of property, wherever good roads have been constructed. And this is also noticed: Farmers always resist and complain before the good roads are constructed; but, after the roads are made, they are the strongest supporters of the new system. Nothing could induce them to go back to the old condition; and the complainers and resisters are thereafter confined to city and village hang-backs. In Michigan we have one county that, in spite of resistance by farmers, got the privilege, by special act of the legislature, of spending $100,000 for stone roads. They spent the money and the supreme court of the state pronounced the act unconstitutional, and then up rose the farmers, having been convinced by once trying the effect of so much good road, and joined in a strong petition to have the state constitution amended so that their county might be permitted to bond itself for more hundred thousand dollar good road expenditures! Meanwhile those farmers who got the benefit of the first hundred thousand dollars' worth of good roads "cut swells" and chuckled: "Don't you wish you could get it?" over the farmers not on those roads.

Well they may, since the official valuations prove that lands along these roads have enhanced in value more than double any other farm lands in the county.—President Bates, in Chicago Bearings.

A Few Hints About Churning.

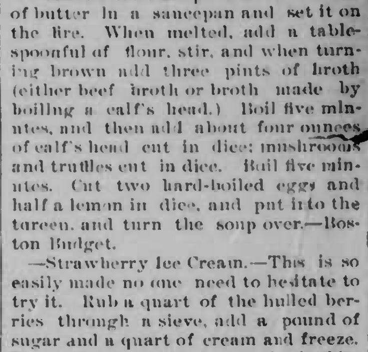
A gild edge butter-maker says it is not necessary to the good quality of butter that the cream be churned every day. Three times a week in summer and twice in winter will do, provided the following points are observed: Not to let the milk stand longer than twenty-four hours in summer, or thirty-six in winter, without skimming. All the best cream for butter will rise in that time; and keep better removed from milk than on it. Put the cream in a bright tin bucket, kept for the purpose. Tin may be cleaned more perfectly than either wood or earthenware. The cream should be well stirred each time an addition is made to it, and should stand after the last cream is added, at least two hours in summer and four in winter, before churning, to allow uniform ripening and souring to take place.—N. Y. Tribune.

The boys should be taught early how to grow fruit and the girls how to grow flowers.

FRUIT FARM SHED.

One That Can Be Moved About Without Much Labor.

A shanty or temporary shed is a necessity on any fruit farm where the berries are any distance from the house, and I shall build one this spring that can be moved from place to place with a minimum of labor. The illustration shows a cross-section of the proposed shed. It is 6 feet wide, 6 feet at the eaves, and 8 at the other side. It is to be 12 feet long, and there will be four studs on each of the two sides, a and b. The studs are 2x4 inches, and three girts will be put into the studs of either side. The girts will also be 2x4, but placed broadside to the weather-boarding. The side girts will project at either end two inches, to come flush with the end rafters and sills, which are outside of the corner studs. The two middle studs will have a rafter and sill on each side, to give additional strength. The rafters and sills will be bolted to the studs, so that they may be taken apart, and leave the roof, sides and floor each by itself, and these will be light enough so that they can easily be loaded onto the top of a lumber wagon and moved where wanted and set up again. The ends will be in two sections of 3 feet wide, and the one on the side next the eaves will hang on hook hinges so as to open for a door. This shed can also be furnished with



A USEFUL SHED.

two rude runners, as shown at e e, and drawn from place to place as needed, without taking down. The space above the side-girts, between the rafters, is to be left open for air and light. The dotted lines represent a board seat placed high enough so berry crates can be set beneath, and the dotted lines at g are berry crates stacked up. Forty-eight bushel crates, or six long, four high, and two wide, can be stored here, and six or more under the seat, while about a dozen pickers or more can find shelter from a sudden shower at the same time. This shed can be used in the berry patch, then in the peach, pear and apple orchard, and then be moved to the dooryard to shelter wood, kindlings, corn or tools, during the eight inclement months.—L. B. Pierce, Ohio, in American Gardening.

NEW SECRET DISCOVERED.

This Time It's an Invention for Making Butter Without Churning.

It is reported that the butter secret has been discovered. Dr. Vaughn is the man who is credited with having found it, and it is regarded in scientific circles as perhaps the greatest of his discoveries. The thing that he is represented to have got at is the alkaloid which, being created in milk or cream by churning, produces butter. Dr. Vaughn, it seems, takes a can of fresh milk, drops in some alkaloid, and presently dips out the fully-developed butter without further ado. It is not oleomargarine, or any illegal-unless-labeled substitute, but real butter.

Here, says Harper's Weekly, is another step taken toward the millennial period when man will press the button and nature will do the rest. Dr. Vaughn does away with the churns, the next inventor may be expected to abolish cows. Give him a pail of rain-water and he juggles something into it and you get back real milk. Then an ounce or two of alkaloid, and lo, butter! and all the milkmen and dairymaids are in search of new employment.

There is something disconcerting about these discoveries, for all their usefulness. Where are they going to stop, and what is to become of the working people when all the work does itself? Next we may hear that some meddling investigator has discovered the secret of literary style, so that by the adjustment of a simple appliance to a printing press raw facts may be fed in at one end, and literature cut off at the other in lengths and of qualities to suit the market. This is a more terrifying possibility than even that all the Harvard undergraduates should become proficient writers. It remains for mankind to hope that when it ceases to be possible for the multitude to make a living on earth, the secret of living without food may come out, or the perfection of flying machines, or something, may provide means of immigration to other spheres.

CONTROLLING A BULL.

A Device That Should Find a Place on Every Farm.

Mr. M. H. C. Gardner, of Orange county, N. Y., sends to the Rural New Yorker a sketch of the device shown in cut for exercising a bull so that he may take his "walks abroad" with perfect safety to the other members of the family. A stout wire is securely fas-

THE BULL TAKES A WALK.

tened from two convenient points—from the barn to a tree as in the picture or from one corner of the barnyard to another. A pulley runs on this with a small chain fastened to the bull's nose-ring. He can thus walk back and forth and is still held securely.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Strawberries for Breakfast.—Stem ripe strawberries, cover with sugar and the juice of half a dozen oranges. Let stand one hour, sprinkle with pounded ice and serve.—Harper's Bazar.

—Corned Beef and Sauce.—Wash in four waters. Cover with cold water, turn often, boil twenty minutes to the pound. Serve with white sauce in gravy boat.—Good Housekeeping.

—Hard Sauce.—The more thoroughly hard sauce is beaten the better it is. Take equal weights of butter and sugar; beat these together until it is a light foamy mass. I think the extract of almond is a very nice flavoring for this sauce, but many might prefer some other. Some use only grated nutmeg.—Prairie Farmer.

—To Cook Asparagus.—Wash and cut the tender stalks into pieces two inches long and cover them with boiling salted water. When tender add a cup of rich milk, a tablespoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of sugar and a pinch of white pepper; let it boil up once. Have slices of buttered toast in a deep dish, pour the asparagus over and serve.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—Mock Turtle Soup.—Put two ounces of butter in a saucepan and set it on the fire. When melted, add a tablespoonful of flour, stir, and when turning brown add three pints of broth (either beef broth or broth made by boiling a calf's head.) Boil five minutes, and then add about four ounces of calf's head cut in dice; mushrooms and truffles cut in dice. Boil five minutes. Cut two hard-boiled eggs and half a lemon in dice, and put into the tureen, and turn the soup over.—Boston Budget.

—Strawberry Ice Cream.—This is so easily made no one need to hesitate to try it. Rub a quart of the hulled berries through a sieve, add a pound of sugar and a quart of cream and freeze. If a quart of cream is not obtainable, use only a pint of it and make a custard of a pint of milk thickened with a teaspoonful of cornstarch sweetened to taste. When scalding stir in quickly two well-beaten eggs and remove from the fire before it thickens. When cool, add the cream and strawberries and freeze.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—Roast Lamb with Mint Sauce.—Pour a teacupful of boiling water over the piece of lamb as it lies in the dripping-pan. Cook in a steady oven, allowing from twelve to fifteen minutes to the pound; if the roast is stuffed, fifteen minutes to the pound is not too long. Baste frequently and plentifully, and turn another pan over it if it threatens to brown too quickly or too much. A shoulder of lamb is quite as nice as the leg, although it is less expensive. Have the bone removed and fill the place with a dressing made of bread crumbs.—Farm and Fireside.

—Fried Chicken.—Dip the slices of parboiled chicken, which should be quite cold, into beaten egg, then roll in fine cracker crumbs which have been salted and peppered. After a few moments repeat process until chicken is well coated. Fry until crisp four slices of sweet salt pork, dish, and fry chicken in fat. Toast six slices of bread, soak, butter, and place on a platter with pork as a garnish. When brown place a piece of chicken on each slice of toast. To fat in pan add two tablespoons of flour, and stir until browned. Add one pint hot water or milk, let boil, and pour over chicken. Prairie chicken, partridges and wild birds of all kinds are very fine cooked in this way.—Home.

WARM WEATHER DANGERS.

Disease and Death Brought on by Imprudence in Dress.

With the coming of the first warm days there is a decided impatience manifested, especially on the part of young and inconsiderate people, to throw off what seems to them the burdensome garments of winter. Following this inclination, the warm clothing is laid aside, and out into the fresh but chilling spring air go these thoughtless people. A little unusual exercise, profuse perspiration, a pause for a moment at the corner or in a hallway to chat with a friend, a ride in street or steam car with an open window or a few minutes in a carriage, and there is a curious and weary feeling that comes over the individual that for lack of consideration most people seem to prefer to call "spring fever." The next morning there is dullness of sensibilities, a disinclination to meet the duties of the hour, an indifferent appetite and often a good deal of irritability. The man indulges in a brandy and soda or some of the so-called tonics of the day; the woman, maybe, takes a cup of strong tea or some of the favorite prescriptions of her pet doctor, and confidently hopes to be "all right to-morrow."

Instead of prudence and a little rest and quiet, these reckless creatures are out again, with more exercise and more chill. Then there is a sure-enough illness, more than likely a death, and the inscrutable and mysterious ways of providence are enlarged upon by the sympathizing clergymen, to the edification of interested friends.

The whole situation resolves itself into this fact, that people who are considered to possess good common-sense seem to very suddenly part company with it when the first days of spring come around. By their own conduct they invite disease and death, and then blame the mysterious dispensation of an overruling power.—N. Y. Ledger.

The Probable Origin of "Hello."

A linguist says that "hello" is almost a new word, as it differs in form, sound and use from the old word "halloo." It is merely mentioned by Webster, and the searcher for information is referred to "halloo," which is defined as an interjection, a loud call or the noise of the hunt. The forms there given—"hallou" and "halloo"—are not well adapted to the American tongue, neither are they susceptible to the variety of expression that can be given to "hello." Probably the word halloo grew out of the call "hall, oh!" which was almost universally used by wayfarers in olden time when halting at a house along the way. "Hall, oh! the house," was another form quite common in this section in early times. This would quite naturally take the form of "halloo! the house."—N. Y. Tribune.

THE U. S. Government Chemists have reported, after an examination of scores of different brands, that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure, of highest leavening capacity, and superior to all others.

BEDROOM FURNISHINGS.

Some of the Popular Styles of Decoration.

For the summer bedroom, papers in old chintz patterns and floral designs, such as are used in cretonnes, are in special demand. It should be mentioned with a protest that there is a demand for striped papers, as a revival of 1830 fashions. These striped effects are also, for some unknown reason, associated with empire styles, and are often used in empire rooms, especially in greens. This color now seems to be the fashionable fad in decoration, and is found in the delicate, tasteful tints of Watteau green, as well as in the dark grass-green brocades, with their set wreathes in gold color, which are used to upholster empire furniture. The flower effects, however, are generally chosen for country bedrooms. Nothing can be daintier than a summer bedroom papered with apple blossom paper in the dainty tints of the flowering leaf of the fruit tree, or in honeysuckle pattern, or an all-over pattern in the conventionalized design of the wild eglantine. Most of these designs may be found in fifty or sixty colorings in slightly varying tints. Cretonnes to match the papers are shown in a variety of tasteful designs. The familiar pine tree pattern of the Japanese decorator is copied in old blues on a pale cream and on silvery grounds for blue rooms. There are primrose papers for yellow rooms, and many papers which harmonize with the fashionable couleur-de-rose hangings so often chosen for my lady's boudoir and bedroom.—Chicago Journal.

Although never down on any list of office-seekers it is by no means unusual for a roof to find itself slated for a good thing.—Buffalo Courier.

Jones—"Brown, did you ever see a saw-fish?" Brown—"No; but I once saw a sea fish."

All cut up—Sausage.

Garden Truck—The wheel barrow.—Puck.

A poor riding habit—To fall off.

Giraffes are now worth $5,000 each in this country, but they are high at that price.—Philadelphia Record.

By a square meal, is it meant one where there is enough to go 'round?—Atchison Globe.

The Arab never leaves his home. He always takes it with him.—Binghamton Leader.

Spring Medicine—Mineral water.—Truth.

All the world's a stage, and a good many of the men and women are nothing but supes.—Ram's Horn.

The greatest prize in prize fighting is found by the boxer at the box office.—Puck.

Lillie—"She always tells the truth." Amy—"What a nuisance she must be!"—N. Y. Herald.

The shooting stars appear to have no aim, and no one knows what they are shooting for.

"The Lick Observatory" is what some people call the postage stamp window.—Boston Bulletin.

When you see a boy unable to behave himself, you should lend a helping hand.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

When a mercantile concern "takes in sail" it is in the interest of the balance sheet.—Lowell Courier.

Nothing but a child can take the bitterness out of life and break the spell of loneliness.—Margaret Fuller.

You perhaps wouldn't think so to look at it, but almost any musician will tell you that the drum beats the stick all hollow.—Troy Press.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Visitor—"Why, how big you are growing, Tommy! If you don't look out you will be getting taller than your father." Tommy—"Won't that be jolly! Then pap'll have to wear my old trousers cut down for him."—Tid-Bits.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., Proprs. of Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The telephone girl, no matter how charming she may seem to be, is always quite distant in her conversation.—Rochester Democrat.

MAKES ITSELF FELT

—the great, griping, old-fashioned pill. Not only when you take it, but unpleasant, from first to last, and it only gives you a little temporary good.

The things to take its place are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One of these at a dose will *regulate* the whole system perfectly. They're tiny, sugar-coated granules, scarcely larger than mustard seeds. They act in Nature's own way. No reaction afterward. Their help *lasts* and they do *permanent* good. Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured.

They're the cheapest, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction or money is returned. Nothing can be "just as good."

"German Syrup"

My niece, Emeline Hawley, was, taken with spitting blood, and she became very much alarmed, fearing that dreaded disease, Consumption. She tried nearly all kinds of medicine but nothing did her any good. Finally she took German Syrup and she told me it did her more good than anything she ever tried. It stopped the blood, gave her strength and ease, and a good appetite. I had it from her own lips. Mrs. Mary A. Stacey, Trumbull, Conn. Honor to German Syrup.

MUST HAVE Agents AT ONCE. Sample Sashlock (Pat. 1892) free by mail for 2c. Stamp. Immense. Unrivalled. Only good one ever invented. Beats weights. Sales unparalleled. $12 a Day. Write quick. Brohard Mfg. Co., Phila.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies —OR— Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO.'S BreakfastCocoa which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

LEWIS' 98 % LYE

POWDERED AND PERFUMED (PATENTED)

The *strongest* and *purest* Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being a fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the *best* perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes *without boiling*. It is the best for cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc. PENNA. SALT M'F'G CO., Gen. Agents, PHILA., Pa.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

6% MINNEAPOLIS 7% MORTGAGES.

CALHOUN, THOMSON & CO., Investment Bankers.

FUNDS LOANED AND INVESTED. RENTS AND INTEREST COLLECTED.

Our patrons may rely upon safe investments through us. We loan only on first mortgages and gilt-edged commercial paper. We refer to Security Bank of Minnesota, Northwestern Consolidated Milling Co., Pillsbury-Washburn Flour Mills Co. 813 and 815 Guaranty Loan Building, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

ELECTROTYPES OR STEREOTYPES —OF— HORSES, CATTLE, SWINE, POULTRY —AND— MISCELLANEOUS CUTS.

A. N. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER CO., 71 and 73 Ontario St., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

1,000,000 ACRES OF LAND for sale by the SAINT PAUL & DULUTH RAILROAD COMPANY in Minnesota. Send for Maps and Circulars. They will be sent to you

FREE.

Address HOPEWELL CLARKE, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs a month. Harm less treatment (by practicing physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send 6c in stamps. O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 23, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

A. N. K.—G 1454.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

INE

They End this way—the names of most so-called washing compounds. And it isn't an accident, either. It's to make them sound something like Pearline. That is the original washing compound—the first and in every way the best. These imitations are thus named in the hope of confusing you—in the hope that you'll mistake them for Pearline. For most people, that ought to be enough. It ought to convince them that the article so imitated, so copied, so looked-up to, is the one that is the best to use. If your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back—demand Pearline. 382 JAMES PYLE, New York.

If You Are Looking for a Pure, Pleasant, Substantial Chew,

OUR "J. T." PLUG IS JUST WHAT YOU WANT!

DRUMMOND TOBACCO CO.

"Linene" REVERSIBLE COLLARS AND CUFFS.

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs Worn.

Try them. You will like them; they look well, wear well and fit well. Reversible; both sides alike; can be worn twice as long as any other collar. When one side is soiled use the other, then throw it away and take a fresh one.

Ask the Dealers for Them. Sold for 25 cents for a Box of 10 Collars, or Five Pairs of Cuffs.

A Sample Collar and a Pair of Cuffs sent by mail for six cents. Address, Giving Size and Style Wanted,

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., 27 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 11, '93.

The stay-at-homes of the National Capital are not asking for any particular sympathy this summer. The weather is all right so far and any lapses in its good behavior are at all events, not one bit worse than anywhere else. In Washington one's social position does not depend on how many months you are out of town. There is an essence of go-as-you-please in this atmosphere that probably does not exist in the same degree in any other city in this country. One potent reason for it is doubtless found in the fact that many officials are obliged to stay, and their families remain to keep them company. So whether your socio-political dame stays at home or shines in the front rank of society at Newport or Bar Harbor, it makes no particular change in her standing when the clans of Vanity Fair gather for the famous winter season at the Capital.

This time next month the population will be considerably augmented by Congress and those who come in its train. The most of this influx comes unwillingly and nobody blames them. For Washingtonians a summer Congress always makes hot weather hotter. But to all the legislative solons Washington offers a healthy city with clean streets, shady parks, delightful suburban drives, pleasant companionship and a thermometer not given to any more frequent upward leaps than anywhere else.

Gold and silver will fight the greatest battle in all their coinage existence when the extra session of Congress settles down to work, and only the most optimistic of the silver men gather much confidence out of the conditions as they now appear. The advocates of gold realize the extent of their advantage and are bound to have financial matters adjusted on their lines. That the Sherman law will be entirely repealed is not at all likely, although some of the more advanced silver men may endeavor to bring that to pass. Unconditional repeal would leave the Bland law on top, and as the Sherman law causes money to be issued on a gold basis, while the Bland law coins silver as silver, the situation from the general standpoint would not be improved one whit. It is hoped that Congress will not permit personally interested obstructionists to delay the work of reform. Speedy action of the most decisive sort is needed to bring about a restoration of business confidence, for that confidence is business itself. There will be strenuous effort made to increase the currency, but the opinion prevails that there is no necessity for more money. The per capita wealth of this country is $24, and if confidence was restored millions would find their way into active and healthy circulation. It is believed here that the situation is already very reassuring and that with legislative relief of the right sort few people will know a year hence that there was any financial stringency in 1893.

The prolonged illness of Justice Blatchford made his death not unexpected, and there is consequently little gossip over his successor. The names of both Secretaries Gresham and Carlisle are mentioned, but it can be stated with considerable assurance that the place will not be offered to either. Ex-Minister Phelps, of Vermont, is also prominently mentioned as a possible candidate, and so are Frederick C. Coudert, and James C. Carter, who is the associate of Phelps as United States counsel in the Behring Sea controversy.

Justice Blatchford had been at the bar or on the bench for over fifty years, and brought to the Supreme Court a rich experience which gave him distinction as a member of that tribunal. He was a man of many friendships, and possessed of the public confidence to a remarkable degree. That he was a good man and a righteous judge is the best epitaph that can be written of him.

The announcement that the Secretary of the Treasury was seriously considering the proposition to redeem the various outstanding forms of notes and issue instead a standard United States treasury note has excited considerable interest among financial men. Generally the idea is accepted as an excellent one. They say that the issuance of a United States note which would be on a par with the note of the Bank of England could not be but a satisfactory plan and would do away with the present form of having five different kinds of paper money. The plan in question contemplates an entire change in the money system of the United States, and calls for the redemption of all the various forms of money now used in this country. The new note will be redeemable in "coin," but in the act the definition of this word is to be plainly stated.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

DeBERRY'S STEAM RIDING GALLERY

Will run every afternoon and every night until further notice.

Free ride at 4 o'clock every afternoon.

Estate of Mary Bowman deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE. That the Subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MARY BOWMAN,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber on or before the 1st day of December next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 1st day of July 1893.

DANIEL C. BOWMAN, Adm'r,
19-3 Accident, Md.

ORDER NISI.

Jonas J. Burst vs. Abraham L. Gnagey. No. 93 Insolvents. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

ORDERED, This 5th day of July, 1893, that that the sale made and reported by Gilmor S. Hamill, D. J. Lewis and James C. Peddicord, permanent trustees for the estate of Abraham L. Gnagey, an insolvent, for the sale of the real estate therein mentioned be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 5th day of August, next, said sale being made to William R. Getty; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Garrett county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 5th day of August, next, in the year 1893.

The report states the amount of sale to be $785.00

E. Z. TOWER,
True copy:—test. Clerk Circuit Court.
19-3 E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

Lloyd Lowndes, Trustee, vs. Alexander C. Good et. al.
No. 611 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett county.

The object of this suit is to procure a decree declaring a mortgage given by Alexander C. Good et ux to Benoni S. Good to be fully paid and satisfied, and ordering the same to be canceled and removed as a cloud on the title of the plaintiff to the land mentioned in the bill and for a decree for the sale of said land free of said mortgage lien to satisfy the claim of J. & G. Mendal & Co.

The bill states that on the 5th day of May, 1870, Alexander C. Good et ux executed and delivered to the plaintiff a deed of trust upon a tract of land called "Sandy Spring," situated in Allegany (now Garrett) county, Maryland, to secure the payment of a claim of J. & G. Mendal & Co., for $285.16 due from Good and wife to them, which is still due, owing and unpaid. That on the 15th day of December, 1869, Good and wife executed and delivered to Benoni S. Good a mortgage upon said land, and that at the time of the execution of deed of trust to plaintiff, the title of Good to said land was in fee, subject to said mortgage. That Benoni S. Good on the —day of ——, in the year —— departed this life intestate, leaving as his only heir at law a certain John Hanson Good, who also on the — day of September, 1883, departed this life, intestate, leaving as his only heirs at law Mary N. Good, his widow, and the following named children: Benoni S. Good, Janie T. Good, Lydia B. Good and Elizabeth R. Good, who are infants, and that plaintiff is advised that mortgage to Benoni S. Good has been satisfied by payment but stands unreleased upon record and that all of said defendants are proper parties to this proceeding.

The bill further charges that said mortgage is a cloud upon the title of the plaintiff to said land under said deed of trust; that said Alexander C. Good and Mary E. F. Good are non-residents of this State residing in Saint Louis county, Missouri, and the said Mary N. Good, Benoni S. Good, Janie T. Good, Lydia B. Good and Elizabeth R. Good are also non-residents of this State, residing in the city of Wheeling, West Virginia.

The bill then prays for a decree declaring said mortgage to be fully paid and cancelling same and removing the cloud upon plaintiff's title, and for a sale of said real estate to satisfy claim of J. & G. Mendal & Co., for an order of publication against all of said non-resident defendants, and for general relief.

It is thereupon, this 5th day of July, A. D., 1893, ordered, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in Equity, that the plaintiff, by causing a copy of this order to be published in some newspaper printed in the town of Oakland, once a week for four successive weeks, before the 11th day of August, 1893, give notice to said absent defendants of the object and substance of said bill and warning them to appear in this court in person or by solicitor on or before the 27th day of August, 1893, and show cause, if any they have, why a decree ought not to pass as prayed.

E. Z. TOWER,
True copy.—test, Clerk Circuit Court.
19-4 E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

NEW FIRM.

MAY & MAY,

Contractors & Builders.

WORK DONE BY PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS. ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

MAY & MAY,
12—6m Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Shartzer & Bolden,

OAKLAND, MD.

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE, CARPETS, MATTING, OIL CLOTH, WINDOW ∴ SHADES

WALL PAPER

—AND—

GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.
11 1y

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO OF MARYLAND.

CAPITAL, $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD.
48—26t Atty's for Garrett County.

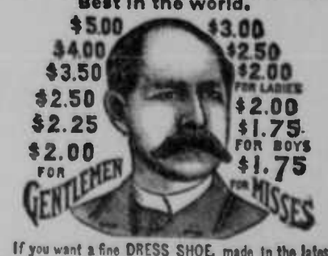
SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.

C. M. Beachy,
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.
Best in the world.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoes. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the undersigned, either in person or by deputy, will be in each of the election districts in said county, to collect and receive taxes, at the time and places following:

July 19, Bloomington.
" " Ford.
" 20, Swanton.
" 20, Wilson.
" 21, Deer Park.
" 21, Altamont.
" 22, Gorman.
" 22, Red House.
" 24, McHenry.
" 25, Hoyes.
" 26, Friendsville.
" 27, Selbysport.
" 28, Accident.
" 29, Grove.
" 31, Grantsville.
Aug. 1, 2, Johnsons.
" 3, Aviton.
" 4, Greggs.
" 5, New Germany.
" 7, Bittinger.
" 8, Bittinger.

Office in Oakland will be closed from July 19, to August 8, inclusive.

BIN. B.—By an act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at January session, 1890, being Chap. 500, it is provided that—

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September succeeding the date of levy, and on all county taxes paid on or before said day a discount of 3 per cent. shall be allowed; and after the first day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discount and charge interest on the tax bills for county purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid, and shall note the same on his books and upon the receipt given for taxes so paid; but this discount shall not be allowed unless the whole amount of State and county taxes due for the current year be paid when the same is made.

S. LAWTON,
17 4 Treasurer.

HAMPTON McCROBIE,

PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

Prices or repairing and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce.

Patching and half-soling a specialty — New work made on short notice out of the best material.

Half-soling only 40 cents.

Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.

43—1yr. H. McCROBIE.

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

DR. THEEL,

538 North Fourth St., below Green, Philadelphia (EIN DEUTSCHER ARZT). After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors and family physicians, and the different Quacks with their most wonderful discoveries have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Blood Poison, Scrofula, Strictures, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, the Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, want of Confidence, Night Dreams, Shrunken Organs, Piles, Lost Manhood, Hydrocele, Rupture, CATARRH, then consult DR. THEEL, or send five 2-c. stamps for book "Truth," exposing every form of quackery in medicine. Hours: Daily, 9 to 3; evgs, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evgs 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12; afternoon, 2 to 8. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days. Relief at once. Write or call. Utmost secrecy guaranteed. The best-equipped offices in America. AVOID home-cure swindle and free consultation and guarantees and cheap poisonous treatment; they are dangerous and misleading, and ruin thousands. Write or call.

C. M. RATHBUN. C. T. GARTHRIGHT.

C. M. RATHBUN & CO., PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS, Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

IS THE

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE!

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the building comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 1 acres. For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.

2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special attention given to real estate. CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING. Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office with J. W. Veitch,
PRITCHARD BUILDING,
OAKLAND, MD.
Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.

Office in Pritchard Building, Oakland Md. 26 '87.

GILBERT S. HAMILL
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET,
Particular attention given to conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 16-14-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OAKLAND, MD.,

Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas. Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL

THOMAS & SINCELL,

Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery

OAKLAND, MARYLAND,

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. 88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.
Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,

Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK

OAKLAND MARYLAND.

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President
S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted.
Prompt attention to collections.

ANDREW J. HARNE.

AUCTIONEER!

Will sell Real or Personal Property

Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

JOHN A. WOLF,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Oak street, East End, Oakland

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 154 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,

Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases. Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES recorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

HILL'S TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

READ OUR TESTIMONIALS

Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by

—THE—
OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,
LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
D. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DORRS FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. W. L. LOTEGAY.

Address all Orders to
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block. LIMA, OHIO.

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED

(In writing please mention this paper.)

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. | OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1893. | NUMBER 20.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M. Jarboe; Sect'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M. Spedden; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sect'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 85, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. I. West; Recording Sect'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

WANTED.—Girl to do general housework. Apply at this office.

The Misses Browning gave an enjoyable social party to a number of their friends one evening last week.

It is when a woman gets caught in a shower with a new hat on that you may realize what a rain of terror is.

Owing to the open work in prevailing straw styles anybody can easily talk through his hat this summer.

Rev. Dr. H. C. Alexander will preach next Sunday in Garrett Memorial church both morning and evening.

Furnished house of 13 rooms to rent by month or for the season. For particulars apply at postoffice, Oakland. 18-3t

Frederick Snyder was appointed, last Saturday, postmaster at Bittinger, this county, vice Mrs. Mary Lohr, resigned.

Mr. G. W. Legge has had his store building on Main street painted. Clyde Liller did the work and it is a good job.

Rev. W. C. Davis preached a very interesting sermon to a large congregation in St. Paul's M. E. church Sunday night.

Mrs. Geo. Crook gave a dinner party, on Tuesday, to the Board of County Commissioners and their clerk, which was an enjoyable affair.

The town of Keyser has sold al the water bonds at a good premium. When we consider the stringency of the money market, the town did well.

Are you going to build? If so write to W. A. Liller, Keyser, W. Va., Cottage Architect and Builder and dealer in all kinds of building supplies. 12-13t

Secretary of State Gresham, Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle and Postmaster General Bissell have secured rooms and are expected at Deer Park in a short time.

There were registered at the Deer Park Hotel last Sunday over two hundred guests. This number has been augmented considerable since that time, however.

For a cut, bruise, burn or scald, there is nothing to equal Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It heals the parts more quickly than any other application, and unless the injury is very severe, no scar is left. For sale by druggists.

The Glades is rapidly filling up with guests. The genial proprietor Dr. Bartlett, informed THE REPUBLICAN recently that he could accommodate forty more guests.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Mr. A. Hinebaugh has purchased the Hessen property on Liberty street and is improving it by removing some of the unsightly buildings and painting the dwelling inside and out.

The first excursion to Chicago over the B. & O. railroad will be run July 24. The fare from Baltimore and Washington will be $17, with corresponding rates from other points.

Some of the best newspaper items are those that are never published. Don't be afraid to give the reporter all the news you know. Home items make the live paper; the people like to read and we like to publish.

The rumor that farmers could not sell the produce of their own farms at the Park is not correct. Farmers can sell their own produce free of license at Mountain Lake Park. Hucksters must pay license.

The pastor and wife of Oakland Lutheran church were kindly surprised by a number of good-hearted, liberal-handed friends on last Thursday evening. It was much appreciated by them and an opportune reminder of their wedding anniversary.

The planing mill of C. M. Rathbun & Co., Mountain Lake Park, is now connected by telephone with Oakland and anyone haying business with the proprietors of the mill may communicate with them from Oakland gratis. The Oakland end of the telephone line is situated in the Mayers' Drug Company's office.

An Arkansas editor puts it thus: "You may hive all the stars in a nail keg, hang the ocean on a rail to dry, put the sky in a gourd to soak, unbuckle the bellyband of eternity and let out the sun and moon, but never delude yourself with the idea that you can escape that place on the other side of purgatory unless you pay the printer."

A sad-eyed writer, after viewing Maryland's shabby exhibit at the World's Fair, says: "I am afraid Maryland is too far gone on politics and plunder to occupy, for some time to come, any very high position as a State." And he might have added, with an additional sigh—"and such politics, and such politicians."

A nice young gentleman who gave the name of Henry Ewart Gladstone, and claimed to be a nephew of the grand old man, was in Baltimore on Friday last. As he did not show any letters of introduction, and did not endeavor to borrow money or ask for an introduction to society, Baltimore has a suspicion that he was an impostor.

"One of my customers came in to-day and asked me for the best cough medicine I had," says Lew Young, a prominent druggist of Newman Grove, Neb. "Of course I showed him Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and he did not ask to see any other. I have never yet sold a medicine that would loosen and relieve a severe cold so quickly as that Remedy does. I have sold four dozen of it within the last sixty days and do not know of a single case where it failed to give the most perfect satisfaction." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

"My little boy was very bad off for two months with diarrhœa. We used various medicines, also called in two doctors, but nothing done him any good until we used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which gave immediate relief and soon cured him. I consider it the best medicine made and can conscientiously recommend it to all who need a diarrhœa or colic medicine. J. E. Hare, Trenton, Tex. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Half Price.

We will close out all our trimmed hats, also all our colored and fancy straw hats and flowers at half their value.

M. L. SCOTT,
Baltimore Store.
18 3t

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Elisha Harvey, of Kearney, was in Oakland on Friday and called to see THE REPUBLICAN.

Miss Blanche Anderson, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Davis for several days last week, departed for her home in Morgantown Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hood, of Frederick county, Md., are visiting their niece, Mrs. Leah F. Sincell, in the West End.

Mrs. Laird and two children, of Wheeling, who were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Anderson for several weeks, departed for their home last Wednesday morning.

Miss Jennie Chisholm, of Uniontown, Pa., is the guest of Mrs. D. M. Mason.

Miss Eva Robinson, of Baltimore, is visiting the family of Mr. S. E. Boyer on Main street.

Miss Martha Hinebaugh, who spent several weeks in Elkins as the guest of relatives returned to her home in Oakland last Saturday.

Mrs. Robert Felty was the guest of friends in Buckhannon several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wright, of Cadiz, O., were in Oakland as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Felty several days last week. They departed for Buckhannon Saturday morning.

Miss Sallie Casteel, the daughter of Commissioner Casteel, who has been attending school at Accident, returned to her home near town one day last week.

Miss Blanche Riley, of Elkins, and daughter of ex-Sheriff John H. Riley, is the guest of Miss Carrie Browning near town.

Mrs. Frank Gonder, of Cumberland, is visiting her brother-in-law, 'Squire A. B. Gonder, near town.

Messrs. W. H. Chadderton and F. R. Nethkin, both of Deer Park, were in Oakland on business Saturday of last week and paid their respects to THE REPUBLICAN.

Mrs. Effie Edwards and two children, of Piedmont, are the guests of Mrs. King Delawder.

Mrs. W. M. Rider and daughter, of Kingwood, were the guests of friends in Oakland several days recently.

Mrs. L. L. Loar, of Grafton, was here since our last issue visiting relatives.

Mr. Wm. Kepner and little son spent several days with his parents in Oakland last week. He departed for his home in Valley Falls Monday morning.

Mr. L. C. Roessler, of Cumberland, spent Sunday in Oakland with relatives.

Walter Smith, spent Sunday with his parents in Hazleton, W. Va.

Editor Bolden, of the *Oracle*, spent Sunday in Oakland with his parents.

Messrs. C. J. Bunce, C. M. Rathbun and A. R. Sperry, of Mountain Lake Park, were in Oakland on business Monday.

Postmaster L. H. Friend, of Swanton, was in the city on business Monday.

Mrs. Hannah Spiker, of Swanton, was in Oakland Saturday last and called to see THE REPUBLICAN.

Messrs. G. D. White and T. J. Peddicord were in Terra Alta on business Monday.

Misses Delia and Lizzie Stewart, of near Kingwood, spent last week with their aunt, Mrs. Dr. I. D. Newman, in Oakland. They left for their home Sunday evening.

Prof. R. G. Richardson spent part of last week with his family in Oakland.

Misses Bert, Bessie and Maggie Browning, who spent some days last week at Lake Brown with their parents, returned to Oakland Saturday.

Benj. Davis, of Blaine, one of our best friends and supporters was in to see us Monday.

John W. Stanton, of Chicago, is spending his usual summer vacation with his parents in Oakland.

Miss Maud Anderson is visiting friends in Terra Alta.

Rev. A. C. Trippett, wife and daughter, of West Va., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Jones. Rev. Trippett was formerly pastor of the M. E. church in Oakland.

P. [illegible] Lewis, Esq., of Crellin, called on this office while he was in the city yesterday,

A. [illegible] George, Esq., of Swanton, was here on business yesterday.

Examiner Hinebaugh returned from a trip through the county Tuesday evening.

Messrs. Samuel Lawton and John C. [illegible] departed yesterday [illegible] the county to receive and receipt for taxes.

Mrs. Florence M. Steelman and Mrs. W. S. Brophy, of Baltimore, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Little, in the East End.

Rev. and Mrs. Wm. J. Sharpes, of Mount Clare, W. Va., are in Oakland as the guests of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell Tabb, of Bluefield, W. Va., arrived in Oakland yesterday evening to visit Mrs. Tabb's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Delawder.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Crane, of Kingwood, accompanied by Mrs. Stanhope, of Kentucky, and Mrs. James, of Missouri, drove from Kingwood to Oakland yesterday and spent the day as guests of friends. They will return to Kingwood this afternoon.

We are prepared to print nice stock certificates for all kinds of corporations at much lower prices than ever before. We are constantly enlarging our facilities for doing the best class of job work. We dont intend to let any of the city printers excel us in the quality of the work done, and some of them must improve a good deal before they can equal us. Our prices are as low as they can be and get good work.

Last fall I was taken with a kind of summer complaint, accompanied with a wonderful diarrhœa. Soon after my wife's sister, who lives with us, was taken in the same way. We used almost everything without benefit. Then I said, let us try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which we did, and that cured us right away. I think much of it, as it did for me what it was recommended to do. John Hertzler, Bethel, Berks Co., Pa. For sale by druggists.

The Fourth at Deer Park was appropriately observed and patriotic addresses made by men of national reputation, such as Mayor Latrobe, of Baltimore, Vice-President C. K. Lord, of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and others. An address was also made by Mr. A. F. George, of Swanton, and the correspondent of the Cumberland *Times*, in commenting on the addresses of the speakers, has the following to say of our Garrett county friend: "I know my honored friends Latrobe, Lord, Barber and Sloan, will pardon me when I say our own worthy citizen and co-worker in all moral reforms for the betterment of our own native Garrett, Mr. A. F. George, of Swanton eclipsed them all, and with this flowery address and parting words, inviting all, if God's providence living, to return the next Independence day, and as now 'without money and without price to enjoy those feasts of good things.'"

Bad Accident at the Park.

While Mr. Adam Howell, proprietor of the new hotel at the Park, known as the Columbian hotel, was engaged in unloading a large crate of crockery Monday morning the wagon started backward down the hill and caught him between the wheels and the building. His left arm was broken in two places, some ribs crushed and he was badly hurt about the back. He was in an unconscious condition for several hours and his life despaired of, but at this time he is resting quite easy and it will take a long time for him to recover.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

STILL AT IT

This Time the Burglars Rob the Postoffice and Secure Rich Booty.

On Sunday morning last when the postoffice was opened by Assistant Postmaster Ross he discovered that some time during the night burglars had effected an entrance to the postoffice building and robbed it of all money, stamps, registered packages, etc., the value of which aggregated about $1,000.

The robbery was evidently committed about midnight and was not, according to appearances, the work of amateur thieves who have been operating in and about Oakland for some time past.

The entrance to the building was effected through a rear window, but not before a side window had been tampered with but which proved too much for the robbers. Giving up the attempt to gain entrance through the side window the thieves went around to the rear window a chisel or wedge was inserted under the lower sash and forced upward, which snapped the fastening.

Inside the office everything was easy, notwithstanding the fact that a patent safe of the Hall manufacture was to be encountered, but which proved to be an easy task to the robbers. With one blow of an eight-pound sledge they had secured at Naylor's blacksmith shop the combination knob was knocked off, probably another blow on the end of a punch inserted in the door sufficed to force the combination wheels and then the bolts were easily slid back and the safe stood open. After haying forced the outer door an inner one of steel and about one-half inch thick was encountered, but this also gave way to the efforts of the men. After having gotten into the inside the drawers were forced out and everything bundled into a table cover and carried outside. The tracks of the men were discovered which led to an alley in the rear of the postoffice, bu in the alley the tracks were lost. Later on Sunday morning all the papers, including private papers belonging to Postmaster Thayer, were found along the railroad track near West's coal yard. They were gathered up and taken in charge by the postmaster. Near where the papers were found was a half-pint flask filled with powder, which showed conclusively that if the robbers failed to open the safe with the tools they had at hand, recourse could be made to the explosive.

The loss sustained was about $1,000, which includes stamps valued at $867, and the balance in cash.

LATER.—As we were making ready for press yesterday afternoon, word was received here that a man named Sales had been arrested in New York City while endeavoring to dispose of the stamps he secured at the postoffice. On his person was also found the money he secured. He will be brought here for trial.

Married.

DAWSON—HUSHARD.—On June 28, 1893, by the Rev. J. H. Enlow, at the M. E. Parsonage, Grantsville, Mr. Sylvester Evert Dawson, of Piedmont, W. Va. and Miss Annie Bell Hushard, of Mt. Zion. Md.

MCMURDO—MEAGER.—On July 11, 1893, by the Rev. J. H. Enlow, at the M. E. parsonage, Grantsville, Md. Mr. William McMurdo and Miss Martha Meager, both of Salisbury, Pa.

FREEMAN—BATES.—On July 14, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial hotel, Oakland, Mr. Homer Freeman and Miss Leonora Bates, both of Center Point, W. Va.

A Banquet.

The K. of P. Lodge, No. 77, of Bayard, W. Va., held a banquet in the main hall of the new hotel on the evening of July 12, 1893. The committee on arrangements were Dr. R. Workman, J. F. Ford, Asa Nugent, John Landecker, G. Poland, while the tables were in charge of Mrs. Dr. Workman, Mrs. G. Poland, Mrs. Henry Claus, Mrs. J. F. Ford and Miss Laura Dixon. The Bayard Cornet Band was present and rendered some excellent music. Over one hundred and fifty persons partook of the refreshments, and all present returned to their homes highly delighted with the evening's entertainment, and wishing the Bayard lodge unbounded success.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

Epworth League Convention.

Following is the program of the District Epworth League Convention to be held next week in St. Paul's M. E. church of this place. A number of ministers and delegates are expected to be present:

TUESDAY EVENING.

8:00. Devotional Service, conducted by Rev. E. A. Davis.
8:30. Address of Welcome, by Rev. G. W. Kepler.
Reply to Address of Welcome, by Rev. N. L. Baumgardner, P. E.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

9:00. Devotional Services by Arthur Townshend.
9:30. Permanent Organization.
10:35. The Mission of the Epworth League, by A. C. Rohrbaugh, followed by discussion.
11:30. Announcements and adjournment.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

2:00 Devotional Services, by G. W. Moon.
2:30 The League at Work, by Rev. W. J. Harkness, followed by discussion.
3:30 Question Box.
4:00 Announcements and adjournment.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

8:00 Devotional Services, by D. S. Gibson.
8:30 The League Chapter at Work, by Rev. S. H. Day, D. D.

THURSDAY MORNING.

9:00. Devotional Services, by Rev. G. W. Smith.
9:30. Business.
10:00. Opening Discussion on the Rural Chapter of Epworth League.
11:00. Impressions of the Convention as parting words.

A. H. ROARBAUGH,
F. A. THAYER,
GEO. W. KEPLER,
Committee.

The convention will be composed of all the pastors in the Oakland District, with four delegates from each chapter of the league. But in those charges where no leagues exist, the pastor will appoint three delegates, who may be men or women, from his charge, to represent the young people. Pastors will please attend to the appointment as soon as possible, and send the names to J. S. Meyers at Oakland, Md. Entertainment will be provided for all pastors and delegates. The sessions will be interspersed with singing.

Died.

COMPTON.—On Thursday evening at six o'clock there passed from this life one of Oakland's citizens, leaving an aching void in the hearts of a large family and a great numbers of friends. John Compton was born in Bellaire, Ohio, July 6, 1842, and came to Oakland when it was quite a small hamlet and married the oldest daughter of David Little, Esq., who still survives him, as also do nine children, the youngest being two years old. The deceased was a member of Crook Post, No. 35, G. A. R., and also a member of the Knights of Honor, from which his widow will receive $2,000. His funeral occurred from his late residence in Oakland on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock and was conducted by members of the Knights of Honor. The remains were interred in the Odd Fellows cemetery Among those who attended the funeral from a distance were James and John Long, of Ohio, with their families, who are nephews of the deceased.

Trespass Notice.

This is to give notice thatall parties who trespass upon the lands of the undersigned lying three miles south of Oakland, on the West Union road, for any purpose whatever will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

18-3t ABRAHAM SPIKER.

Saw Mill Property for Sale.

I am offering for sale the property known as the J. G. Kolb Planing Mills, combined with a saw mill, consisting of one 40-horse power boiler and engine, and all other necessary machinery. The planing mill is fully equipped. In connection with above there is a furniture store, which I will also sell. I will sell the above property at a low figure, as I desire to close up my business and go west.

Address,
J. G. KOLB,
20-3 Friendsville, Md.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Guard Against Cholera.

It is well to be prepared when summer comes to guard against cholera, diarrhœa and all summer complaints. Mayers' Magnetic Drops for cholera and diarrhœa have no equal as a quick and safe cure. A bottle should be kept in every house. Agents will supply you.

LIZZIE.

I wonder ef all wimmin air
Like Lizzie is when we go out
To theaters an' concer's where
Is things the papers talk about,
Do other wimmin fret an' stew
Like they wuz bein' crucified,
Frettin' a show or concert through,
With wonderin' ef the baby cried?

Now, Lizzie knows that gran'ma's there
To see that everything is right;
Yet Lizzie thinks that gran'ma's care
Ain't good enuff f'r baby, quite;
Yet what am I to answer when
She kinds uv fidgets by my side,
An' asks me every now an' then:
"I wonder ef the baby cried?"

Seems like she seen two little eyes
A-pinin' f'r their mother's smile;
Seems like she hears the pleadin' cries
Uv one she thinks uv all the while;
An' so she's sorry that she come,
An' though she allus tries to hide
The truth, she'd ruther stay to hum
Then wonder ef the baby cried.

Yes, wimmin folks is all alike,
By Lizzie you kin jedge the rest;
There never wuz a little tyke,
But that his mother loved him best.
An' next to bein' what I be,
The husband uv my gentle bride,
I'd wisht I wuz that croodlin' wee,
With Lizzie wonderin' ef I cried.
—Eugene Field, in Albany Evening Journal.

SAVED BY A BOMB.

How a Civil War Court-Martial Was Suspended.

It was duringthe siege of Petersburg in the summer of 1864. A torrid sun sent its rays pouring down unmercifully. The red Virginia soil behind the union line defenses had been pulverized by transportation teams, light artillery, siege trains and the feet of the soldiers so that wherever one went it was wading through a foot or more of veritable brick dust. The temperature of the gopher holes, bomb proofs, covered ways and trenches, where the multitude of armed men lay to escape the sheet of lead and iron hail continually passing over them, was the air of a fiery furnace. It was hot as the breath of cannon and heavy with powdered soil and withering vapors. It was the oppressive, almost intolerable atmosphere of a siege that only those who experienced and endured can understand. The shade of the few isolated pines that had here and there escaped the ax of the engineer and quartermaster was a welcome source of occasional relief. Sheltered by a hill or rising knoll sufficient to protect from the death tempest that swirled above, it became a veritable paradise to those privileged to bask in its comparative cool. It was to such retired spots that the boys in blue repaired whenever they received permission, in small groups, to leave the trenches to refresh themselves by a breathing spell. Here they were wont to indulge in that seductive and fascinating game, devoid of moral turpitude in the army, draw poker. It was in such comparative safe shelter, too, that the frequent courts-martial and councils of officers were held.

It is a court-martial incident this story relates. Courts-martial in the terrible days of the war were as frequent as casualties and dire as the elements of destruction. They were of the drumhead variety and their decisive findings were often made known to the army only by the smothered report of half a dozen rifles from some sunken gulch on an isolated declivity. This simultaneous detonation carried its own significant import, dire and yet without dread, so callous had the stern discipline of war made the true and patriotic soldiery. To them a coward was even poor food for powder. A deserter should suffer more disgraceful execution, but shooting him like a coyote saved the time and trouble of hanging. No one who has had the experience will asseverate that officers detailed for a drumhead court-martial ever forgot the dictates of humanity, the responsibility that rested upon them or the gravity of the occasion. Yet, doubtless, in those days of sharp and peremptory action, when the utmost exactions of discipline were requisite to preserve the morals of the army, the victims of the grim auxiliary courts often experienced injustice—sometimes suffered death undeservedly.

It happened at the place and time mentioned. The writer, a mounted officer of the line, had just ridden to that point of the earthworks that coiled about St. Petersburg like the folds of a shining anaconda and was designated as Fort Hell. His errand was with a general officer, whom he found surrounded by his staff directing the details of his command behind the comparative security of a redoubt. Over their heads swept and whizzed the missiles of the enemy, whirling clouds of dust a mile beyond on the lower plains, where they fell harmless. To this day natives in the neighborhood find it profitable to plow up and gather the tons of lead that in those days turned the red fields in the vicinity of the siege works into a vast bank of lead. While engaged in conversation every once in awhile one of those incendiary projectiles known as mortar shells would drop down from the clouds in unpleasant proximity to this group of officers. One might shield himself behind breastworks against musket shot, cannon balls and shell, but only the recess of a gopher hole or a heavily covered bomb-proof was assurance against the penetration of these deadly intruders. Resting securely, as might seem, in the depths of a valley, even beyond reach of the whiz and whirr of shot and shell, the blue sky above scarcely visible through the murky air, one's complacent revery was liable to be rudely disturbed by one of these tremendous bombs falling from the serenity above without the least premonition. If he escaped to tell of the incident it was related as a mere, ordinary, everyday affair, that was all. What may seem to the civilian a strange and extravagant narration, to the veteran is commonplace, without novelty or interest. That is why, perhaps, old soldiers who love to talk of the war to their comrades find no enjoyment in relating their experience to such as are devoid of the credulity begotten of experience, who are apt to manifest their apprehension that the narrator draws the long bow with reckless disregard.

The canteen had just passed around. For an instant there was one of those momentous lulls that everyone remembers who has experienced the operations of a siege or a battle. The soldiers raised their heads to glance along the trenches and take a survey of the silent camps far in the distance to the rear. Men and officers moved hither and thither secure for the moment in the silence. Death in the air rested to catch its breath. Then from a gulch at some distance came a dull, muffled explosion, and a cloud of smoke and dust rising showed that a mortar shell from the siege batteries of the enemy had fallen and exploded. That was all, and that was all anyone thought about it. But it happened at that spot and at that moment a drumhead court-martial was sitting. A poor devil had somehow impressed his commanding officer with the belief that he was a coward. I do not remember, if I ever heard, the particulars. At any rate, he was being tried by a drumhead court-martial in this out-of-the-way place on the charge of cowardice. Of course the the penalty, if convicted, was death. A few minutes had passed since the explosion of the artificial aerolite. It had been forgotten, if it had been made a matter of even passing remark. The general was dictating to his adjutant general. Aids and clerks were all busy, when suddenly an apparition appeared before them. It was evidently a soldier, but bareheaded, his hair and face begrimed with powder and so covered with thick dust that, saturated with reeking perspiration, it ran into mud and gave him the appearance of a wild Indian. The hue of his clothing had evidently once been blue, but it was covered with dirt and to all appearances freshly torn into shreds. His audacity in appearing in such a plight before the general and his staff without even asking permission was the first wonder, but when he did so with the exclamation: "I am no coward, general!" surprise gave way to the indulgent impression, "another poor fellow gone daft, perhaps affected by the heat."

"Well, who said you were? What do you want here? See to him, adjutant," quickly spoke the general and again turned to his work.

"What is the matter, sir? Don't you know better than to intrude yourself this way in the presence of the general?" asked the aid. "Speak up at once, sir."

"I am no coward, I don't want to be shot for a coward," the poor fellow continued pleadingly. "What am I to do?" he asked, wiping the trickling grime and mud from his face and forehead with the remnants of the sleeve of his old woolen shirt. Then, more composedly, he related how he was being tried for cowardice by a court-martial "down the gulch over there;" how a tremendous mortar shell had dropped, exploding and interrupting the proceedings, knocking him over, tearing his clothing, mutilating his body to some extent, and had left him half dead and half buried; how he had come to, and, looking about, could see no one of the officers before whom he was at the time being tried for his life; and so he had come to the general to ask what he should do and to tell him he was no coward. A hurried investigation proved the truth of the poor fellow's story. The shell had exploded in close proximity to the court, but the accused was the only one who had suffered other inconvenience than a desperate shock of the nerves. Every member of the court had excitedly taken himself to a more secure place and before they had recovered their complacency sufficiently to remember that they had left the prisoner on the ground, the latter had reported to the general by whose order he was being tried. It was a lucky fall for the soldier. The commander thought he had shown more intrepidity than the officers who were trying him. He ordered him to report to the captain of his company for duty. The hour that, had it not been for the interposition of the enemy, might have marked his death as a craven saw him restored to the confidence of his comrades. A few days afterwards he gave proof that this confidence had not been misplaced. He fell with his face to the foe, in the assault that followed the famous mine explosion, a hero.—Omaha Bee.

He Was Entitled to the Prize.

A late archbishop of Dublin, noted for his originality and love of a joke, was one day walking along a road when he came across three tramps lying on a bank by the roadside.

They were thus addressed by his grace:

"I would be willing to give half a crown to the laziest of you, if I could tell which of you is most entitled to it."

One of them immediately jumped up and said:

"Give it to me; I haven't done any work for six months."

The second came forward and claimed it, saying he had not worked for a year.

While these two were disputing about the honor of being the laziest, the third man, who had not even moved, sleepily said:

"Come here, guv'nor, and put it in my pocket."—Amusing Journal.

How It Seemed.

When old Mr. Sawyer, of Seramtown, made his first visit to the city he saw and heard a great many new and strange things, but he was always wary in his his comments.

One day his little granddaughter enticed him into a restaurant, and, leading him to a small table, proceeded to order some eclairs, a delicacy of which she was extremely fond.

"I know you'll like them, grandpa," she said, coaxingly, and the old gentleman bravely attacked the unfamiliar object.

"Isn't it delicious, grandpa?" inquired the little girl, seeing a strange expression come over her grandfather's face as he took his first mouthful.

"Well, I presume to say it may be," said Mr. Sawyer, in a noncommittal tone, "but doesn't it appear to you to be jest a leetle mite underbaked in the middle?"—Youth's Companion.

PLAYING IT ON HUBBY.

Some Wifely Little Schemes for Obtaining Fine Clothes.

They met on State street one sunshiny afternoon.

"How is your husband?" asked the woman with the forget-me-nots on her bonnet, after the first greetings were over.

"Feeling pretty well, thank you," replied the woman with the lace cape. "He always is well in the middle of the month."

"The middle of the month?" blankly repeated the woman with the forget-me-nots on her bonnet.

"Why, yes; there are no bills coming in then, you know. You see about the 28th he begins to complain that he is feeling badly, on the 29th he is worse, and by the first of the month I really tremble for his life under the excitement of going over the accounts."

"Humph!" ejaculated the woman with the lace cape. "That's nothing; why, my husband threatens to get a divorce every time my dressmaker's bill is presented."

"Do you cry?" asked the other woman, breathlessly.

"Not at all; I tell him there is nothing which would please me better."

"But you don't mean ——"

"Of course, I don't; but he is so contrary that he wouldn't do it then for the world, so he just pays the bill and says no more about it."

"Oh! Now my sister Julia has an excellent plan—you know she is awfully extravagant—well, when a bill comes in that horrifies even her she lets down all that yellow hair of hers and when her husband comes in he finds her weeping bitterly."

"Yes, yes; go on," cried the other woman, eagerly.

"Of course he asks why she is crying, and she says, 'O, Harold, I am such a wretch: here is Saundso's bill and it is awful. You are so generous that I know you'll pay it without a word, but I just hate myself for costing you so much money.' Then she tries and tears her hair."

"Well?"

"Well, he says the bill is not so large after all, kisses her, comforts her, and pays it without another word."

"What an awfully nice man her husband must be. Now, there's Cora; her husband used to rave like a madman over her bills, though he has plenty of money. Finally Cora determined to stop it. O, it is too good! What do you think she did?"

"I don't know. Tell me quick."

"She laid all her plans, and one day her husband brought home a swell friend to dinner. As they mounted the front steps an errand boy with a huge handle came up also. Cora met them at the door."

"What is this?" asked her husband. You see, he thought she had been buying dry goods."

"Yes. I know; go on."

"'They wants the things on Saturday, mum,' said the boy. 'All right,' said Cora, taking the bundle. Then she turned to her husband and said: 'You know, dear, you told me that I was ruining you with my extravagance; this is some plain sewing I intend to do in order to pay my bills—it shall never be said that I ruined my husband.'"

"Well, I never; what was the end of it?"

"Oh! her husband has never complained of a bill since, she says. And you know how Cora dresses?"

"Yes. There's Gwendolen, too, she manages well."

"What is her plan?"

"Why, about the last week in the month her table begins to grow poor——"

"But that is no way——"

"You don't understand. Her husband is a great eater, but awfully stingy. He complains; she says: 'Yes, dear, I know, but I fear we are living beyond our means; the bills will be coming in soon and we must economize.'"

"What then?"

"He flies into a rage and says he pays the bills and he won't starve to death."

"Well?"

"Well, when the bills do come in and he complains she just says: 'Yes, dear, I see we must economize on the table.' That settles it."

"Of course. Oh! look at those lovely India silks. I am dying for one."

"And so am I—but, really, my bills——"

"And mine, too. Still, we might try Gwendolen's plan: lets go in and look at them anyway."—Chicago Tribune.

Jefferson and the Patent Office.

The first patron of our patent system was Thomas Jefferson, who during three years gave his personal attention to every application for a patent. He used to call the secretary of war and the attorney general to examine and scrutinize with him, and they did it so thoroughly that in one year the first—they granted only three patents. The very first patent of all was given to Samuel Hopkins, in 1790, for pearl ashes. Mr. Jefferson held that the patent system was not one for creating revenue, but for encouraging the production of that which is to be of benefit to the whole people. In the first twelve years a single clerk in the state department and a few pigeon-holes were all that the business of the office required. Then a Dr. Thornton took charge of it, and devoted himself to it as a hobby.—Harper's Young People.

Germ Theory of Disease.

De Foe seems to have been acquainted with this theory, and not to have thought much of it. In his "Journal of the Plague Year" he refers to the talk there was "of infection being carried on by the Air only, by carrying with it vast Numbers of Insects, and invisible Creatures, who enter the Body with the Breath, or even at the Pores with the Air, and there generate, or emit most acute Poisons, or poisonous Ova, or Eggs, which mingle themselves with the Blood, and so affect the Body." In De Foe's opinion this was "a Discourse full of Learned Simplicity, and manifested to be so by universal Experience."—Notes and Queries.

A LAND OF LOTUS-EATERS.

The Lazy People of Paraguay Will Not Work for Money or Love.

Immediately upon awaking everybody takes the usual desayuno of Spanish-America (a bit of bread and something warm to drink—here a gourd of yerba mate, instead of a cup of coffee or mug of chocolate, as elsewhere); and breakfast, like a dinner of several courses, comes on between 11 and noon. By 11 o'clock the heat of the day is in full blast, and everybody has sought the shade. Shops, which were open before sunrise, are now closed, and remain so for several hours, while proprietors, clerks and customers are napping in hammocks, or imbibing gossip and yerba mate somewhere in retirement. The post office and all other places of business are locked; even the street cars stop running and river boats tie up. Ladies, in the privacy of home, universally dispense with the double skirt, and in the negligee of the camisole (the Paraguayan "tea gown," which much resembles the scant, white garment of the north, not often mentioned in public society, known as a chemise), enjoy their cigars in peace and comfort. The boy who blacks your boots must have his siesta, as well as the priest, the merchant, the lawyer, the gentleman of leisure. The cook leaves her pots and pans to take care of themselves, market women lie down among their [illegible] and oranges, ox-drivers stretch themselves in the shadow of their carts, and donkey boys and their animals doze together.

This happens every day of the week, and during the siesta hours the wide-awake stranger, however urgent his business or pressed he is for time, might as well resign himself to fate and el custumbre, for absolutely nothing can be done.

The fact is these people are hopelessly lazy. Why should they toil and spin when nature and the mission fathers have given them the means of life and felicity — in the form of oranges, mandioca, mate, tobacco and wild cane for rum—without effort on their part? So delightful is the climate that they require next to nothing in the way of clothing and shelter; they have no soaring ambition to gratify, and changeful fashion has not yet invaded this remote Arcadia to any harassing extent. We hear the same thing everywhere, that only under such despotic rule as that of Francia and Lopez, or the paternal system of communism that existed in the old colonial days of the monks and the missions, can a Paraguayan be induced to work at all. It is useless to order him about, although he utterly neglects to do that for which he was hired; the only way to get anything out of him is by treating him as an equal, with infinite coaxing and patience.

The Indians are even worse than the mixed Guarani-Spanish race that comprises the bulk of the population; for, having no need of money nor any thought for the morrow, they positively will not work unless driven to it by hunger, and then only until their stomachs are filled. On the estandias, where oranges are the principal product, the fruit lies rotting under the trees, a foot deep—of no profit to the owner, because he cannot get it picked up and carried to the market. It might be a good thing if the Paraguayan government were to have all the orange trees cut down, as that of Costa Rica caused the banana fields to be destroyed, so that the people could no longer depend upon spontaneous growth for "daily bread," but were compelled to wake up and earn it or starve. There is a palm-oil factory in the neighborhood of Asuncion, but it is closed the greater part of the time because of the difficulty of getting palm nuts, though literally "the woods are full of them." Not a native will take the trouble to gather nuts and bring them to the mill, unless very much in want of a meal, a new poncho, or petticoat or other bit of gaud and gear; and as soon as the object is attained a long interval of uninterrupted rest is required to make up for the exertion. I am told that it is the same way with the brick factory and kiln below the city. The universal building material here is kiln-dried brick, plastered inside and out; if a man desires to build a house there is no knowing how long he may have to wait for the brick, because workmen are not to be had. Or, rather, one should say workwomen, for in nearly every case women are the laborers rather than men.—Fanny B. Ward, in Chicago Tribune.

Falcons as Messengers.

The experiments of Col. Smolion, of the Russian army, with falcons as carriers of dispatches have proved successful and the Russian army hereafter will employ them in preference to the ordinary "homing" birds. The colonel has found that the falcon can carry 1,640 grams without diminishing its rate of speed, which is considerably greater than that of the pigeon. The falcons, he says, are less likely to fall prey to other birds, as they are better fighters than the pigeons. It is on record, according to the officer, that a falcon once flew from the Canary Islands to the estates of the duke of Lerma in Spain. It seems highly probable that the falcon will become the servant of other European armies.—N. Y. Tribune.

The Degree of A. M.

Detroit has an industrious young man whose friends guy him somewhat on his habit of early rising. Not long ago his alma mater made him a master of arts.

"By the way," remarked a young woman to his room-mate, "I understand Henry's college has conferred the degree of A. M. on him."

"Yes."

"What was it for, do you suppose?"

"I don't know exactly, unless it was because he gets up so early in the morning."—Waverly Magazine.

The Wrong Place.

He—Do you know, darling, I have never kissed anyone before?

She—Well, this is no kindergarten.—Life.

A HAWAIIAN SCHOOL.

Some Interesting Information from an American Teacher.

Honolulu, the island capital, is on the south side of Oahu. In the northwestern part of the island is the village of Waialua, surrounded by cane fields and taro patches. Its front is the blue Pacific, and for a background it has high green mountains, densely clothed with tropical verdure.

From these mysterious heights there comes a river which flows into the sea at Waialua. Hence the name, which signifies "two waters." This place was once a missionary station, and the old stone church is still standing, much too large for the dwindled congregation of the present.

Formerly it had a boarding school for native girls, and here, some years ago, it was my fortune to act as schoolma'am. There were between thirty and forty girls and three teachers. The girls had to be taught many things besides the lessons in their school

A HAWAIIAN SCHOOLGIRL.

books. At home they slept on mats on the floor, ate *poi* out of calabashes with their fingers and wore only a loose garment called the *holoku*. Here they were required to eat at table, with knife and fork and spoon, to sleep in beds and to adopt the manners and customs of civilization.

The dwelling house was two stories and a half high, with a basement, and was surrounded by wide verandas.

The basement served for kitchen, dining-room, study-room, and for a laundry on ironing days. On the first floor were the smaller girls' room, sewing-room, parlor and library, which was also music-room, and the principal's sleeping apartment. The two upper stories were dormitories for the larger girls.

A couple of rods away was the schoolhouse, a two-story frame structure, painted white. Both were shaded by tall trees; the tamarind, pride of India, and *kukui* or candle-nut trees mingling their foliage.

The routine of the schoolroom from nine to twelve in the forenoon, and from one, till four in the afternoon, was that of any ordinary school, except that the girls who prepared the meals were excused earlier than the others. One day in the week was devoted to washing and ironing; much of this work was done on the river bank in the shade of the tamarind trees.

The girls were required to talk English until the four-o'clock bell sounded in the afternoon. From that until supper-time they were allowed to talk Hawaiian, and their tongues ran fast.

Wednesday afternoons the girls went to bathe in the river, and Saturday afternoons to bathe in the sea. It usually fell to my lot to accompany them.

The river, a few rods back of the house, had steep banks ten or fifteen feet high, and a deep, still current. The girls would start to run and would race with each other as soon as they left the house, and leap from the bank into the river.

Presently their heads would appear above water, and, shaking the drops from their faces, they would swim across the river. The older girls could dive and swim under water for some distance. They were always glad when the time came to go swimming in the sea, for they were fond of a green moss which grew on the reef, and they would all sit on rocks picking and eating it, while the spray dashed over them. They sometimes caught little silver fish in their dress skirts; these they ate raw. One girl told me that her father could dive and bring up a fish in each hand and one in his mouth.—Louise Coffin Jones, in Wide Awake.

Looking Forward.

Little Emily had been very naughty because her mamma would not let her go out with a party of friends, with whom they were staying, and she screamed so that every one in the house was distressed and worried. Her mamma had to lock her up in a room and tell her she should not come out till she said she would be good and promised not to cry any more. Every now and then her mamma would go and ask her to promise, but she only screamed the louder. At last a silence fell upon the house, and when poor mamma opened the door, there, stretched upon the floor, lay the pretty, weary little form, and when the dear mother drew her to her and asked the oft-repeated question: "Will you be good and promise not to cry any more?" the pretty eyes looked up, still full of tears, and the little girl said: "Yes, mamma, I'll be good, and promise not to never, *never* cry any more till some of my dear relatives die."—Harper's Young People.

Ignorance About Bliss.

Tommy—I looked through the keyhole when Sis was in the parlor with her beau last night.

Father—What did you find out, my son?

Tommy—The lamp, sir. — Grenoble Monthly.

Music.

He—Music hath charms to soothe a savage.

She—You wouldn't think so if you had heard papa's remarks the other night after you had been singing.—Detroit Free Press.

Military Precision.

Adaline—And did not your impassioned words tire him?

Alfreda—No. I had to call papa.—Town Topics.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Figgs—"Do you think peanuts healthful?" Fogg—"Yes, indeed; very fattening. Look at the policemen."—Boston Transcript.

—"Why do you think Mrs. Timpson is not going away?" She—"Pooh, didn't I see her pack all the things she would need right in the top of the trunk."—Inter Ocean.

—Teacher—"Do peas grow on vines or on bushes?" Pupil (whose father keeps a summer boarding-house)—"They comes in cans."—Boston Transcript.

—"Use Fish Liver Oil."—Pinxit—"And what's D'Auber doing this season?" Stipple—"Painting in the Catskills, I believe." Pinxit—"Humph! On the Catskills, more likely."—Puck.

—A Cool Proposition.—She—"I want twenty-five dollars to buy a Japanese fan." He—"O, get one of those five-cent ones. It is easier to raise the wind at that price."—Texas Siftings.

—Bob (trying to grow a mustache)—"I say, Tom, does it show at all?" Tom (seriously)—"Well, yes, a little; but never mind, I don't think anybody will notice it."—Washington News.

—"You're wrong in thinking Bigtalk a coward. Nothing can scare him." "That's what I said. I've seen him get frightened at a shadow."—Troy Press.

—"Is Spooney apt to marry that pretty girl at the cravat counter?" "I think he would if he felt that she could break herself of the habit of calling for 'cash.'"—Philadelphia Record.

—"You made a mistake in calling that drama of yours a play without a hero." "Why? It hasn't any heroes." "It's chock-full of them. Every man who braves an audience in a play like that is a hero."—Harper's Bazar.

—Security.—"Are you afraid of burglars?" said the lady who was making a short visit. "Not since our new girl came. The policeman spends most of his time at our house now."—Washington Star.

—She—"Mr. Sinnox, you ought to be ashamed to say so many mean things about us women. I cannot imagine where you get your ideas." He—"From other women mostly."—Indianapolis Journal.

—"O, dearest, did you bring the attachment for my diamond locket?" "Well, no, precious! Don't be alarmed, though; the sheriff may bring one."—N. Y. Ledger.

—Adams—"There are some things cheap in New York. You can ride in an open car from Harlem to the Battery for a nickel." Burns—Yes, pneumonia and a nine-mile ride are cheap for a nickel.—Texas Siftings.

—Her Brother—"Why did you persist in using French at the reception last night? You bungled the language so frightfully that no one understood what you said." Miss Budd—"Indeed? I did, every word of it."—Buffalo Courier.

—A Boon to Mankind.—Dealer—"This is the finest boat in the market." Customer—"What are its special features?" Dealer—"It has seats with powerful springs under them, that can be touched off by pressing a button, and made to hoist out any fool that tries to rock the boat." Customer—"Name your own price."—Puck.

—The Chance of His Life.—Mr. Henpeck—"My life is miserable." Friend—"What's the matter?" Mr. Henpeck—"O, my wife is always flaring up at something, and now she is jealous of my typewriter." F.—"Jealous of your typewriter? Good! This is the chance of your life." Mr. H.—"How?" F.—"Discharge your typewriter and let your wife take her place, and then you will be able to do something you've never done before in your life." Mr. H.—"What is that?" F.—"Dictate to your wife."—N. Y. Press.

Ancient Way to Force Confessions.

In a remote village in Hungary a husband and his wife were found murdered and their man servant being arrested confessed the deed but stated that three brothers—neighbors of the old couple—had persuaded him to murder them and had divided the spoils—something like five hundred pounds—with him. These three brothers were immediately arrested. The judge, our Vienna correspondent says, did an unusual thing on the day of the funeral. He brought them in chains to the churchyard, placed them near the open grave and bade the priest in his address praise the good qualities of the victims and end with the startling words: "And here stand their vile murderers at their grave." This was done and the judge in the meantime watched the three brothers' faces to see if they looked guilty. This form of examination caused some indignation among the people of the neighborhood.—London News.

Golana Indian Customs.

About nine miles above Akyma is a large village of aboriginal Manenisi Indians. They are said to be peaceable savages, who build little grass huts and go about in paris naturalibus. Among their singular customs is that of bandaging the legs just below the knee and around the ankle, so as to produce an abnormally large calf, beginning the practice in infancy, as the Flathead Indians do with their heads and the Chinese with their feet. Dame Fashion dictates strange things even in these remote parts. Their neighbors, the Caribs, follow her decrees by making a pincushion of the lower lip, by sticking into it several long, slender pins of bone or steel, resembling knitting needles, or sharp thorns where pins are unobtainable, which they remove for the exigencies of eating and kissing and afterward return to the same place.—Philadelphia Record.

Too Inquisitive.

Freddie—Ma, didn't the missionary say that the savages didn't wear any clothes?

Mother—Yes, my boy.

"Then why did pa put a button in the missionary box?"—Life.

The Best of Reasons.

"Say, Tom, come over here and have a game of ball."

"Can't; I've got my best suit on."

"Well, why don't you change it?"

"Can't; 'cause I haven't any other."—Harper's Young People.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

ONLY.

Free from all care in his boyish play,
A face as the sunlight, cheering and gay;
The pride of a mother whose arms entwine—
Only a sip of his father's wine.

A growing knowledge with manhood's strength,
A mind far-reaching in wisdom's length;
A smile for the merry, for the grieving a tear—
Only a glass of the foaming beer.

Shining in circles of mirth and song,
A love of the right, and a hatred of wrong;
A friend to be sought for whose friendship is gain—
Only a toast in the bright champagne.

In the manly face a line of care,
Some silver threads in the dark-brown hair;
A cloud on the brow, in the eye, alas!
Only an occasional social glass.

A figure bent in the noon of life,
A weeping mother, a pleading wife;
A weakened brain, and a mind grown numb—
Only a drink of the fiery rum.

A squalid room in an attic high,
A pain-wrought moan, a pitiful cry;
A bundle of rags 'neath the rafter's gloom—
Only a dying drunkard's home.

A coffin of pine, unfinished and rude,
A widowed mother with starving brood;
A lonely ride o'er the rattling pave—
Only a pauper's nameless grave.
—Charles Eugene Banks, in Banner of Gold.

THE FETTERS OF DRINK.

A Duty That Devolves Upon Every Good Citizen.

Archdeacon Farrar, speaking recently in the Royal Victim hall, London, said:

"For every victim of the slave trade there were a thousand who were bound in the strong fetters of drink. Whenever any effort was made to redress a wrong, to remove a curse, or fight against an evil, the forces of the world, the flesh and the devil put on their utmost possible strength, and by lies and sophistry and bribery tried to check the efforts for good. And this being so, all those who desired the good of their country must, in this instance, rally their forces and amalgamate in every possible way to combat this unscrupulous antagonism. If any man desired to act as a good citizen, and was only convinced that there was in the midst of us a burning evil, it was his duty as a man and a Christian to fight to his utmost against this terrible evil. If there were any who had not seen the evil—if that were possible—there were only two ways to be convinced—one by the evidence of competent witnesses, and the second by the evidence of indisputable facts. In both of these branches they had proof which was utterly unlimited. It came from every age, and rank, and clime, and every century since time was, since man appeared on the surface of the earth. In our own country, looking at that alone, we had the evidence of all the judges, of all the philanthropists, of all the poets, of all serious writers, of all the clergy, and of all persons who had at heart the good of their country, from the highest rank to the lowest, down to the humblest honest policeman who walked the streets, or the humblest missionary who visited the homes of the poor. They had the evidence of the archbishop of Canterbury, who stated that until the work of temperance reform was done no other work of the church would be effectually carried on. They had the evidence of the greatest man in the world, Mr. Gladstone, whom in March, 1880, he heard utter these memorable words—words that sent a perceptible thrill through the house of commons: 'The evils produced by drink are worse, because more continuous, than those produced by the great historic scourges of war, famine and pestilence combined.' At a time when they had the claims of the unemployed constantly before them it was well to remember what the earl of Shaftesbury had said—and he recommended these words to all meetings of the unemployed: 'It is absolutely impossible to do anything permanently or considerably to relieve the poverty until we get rid of the curse of drink. The one solution of the social problem lies in the hands of the working classes themselves. They may uplift themselves into plenty and happiness out of their present position if as a class they will get rid of what drags them down.' For any nation to neglect the warnings of such men was worse than ignorance—was worse than folly."—National Temperance Advocate.

THEORIES AND REMEDIES.

Education as a Means of Keeping Men From Drink.

He was a beardless youth, and he was not even working against intemperance, but he stated its remedy authoritatively like most neophytes. "You must change the diet of the people," as if that would be easier than to change the drink habit. Others have their one remedy which they state with the same confidence. One says make wine and beer plenty and cheap so that they will take the place of brandy and whisky. Another says doctor the drunkards, while others prescribe education or religion, or amusements, or the ballot, or civilization. All these theorists proceed on the assumption that there is some one remedy which will certainly prove efficacious. They seem to forget that man is a complex creature, and that therefore the remedies for intemperance may need to be not one alone but many.

Suppose we examine some of these theories. It is urged by many that "education," using the term as popularly accepted, does not prove an effective remedy because educated men sometimes become sots; and because there are still many drunkards in nations having the best methods of popular education. But how is it with nations that have no education? They go down in the presence of abundant intoxicants like dry grass before prairie fires. We need only specify the North American Indians, the Sandwich Islanders, the Australians and the Africans. When his wiser neighbors or the missionaries try to reason with the savage he replies: "Me want gin! Me like it! Makes um feel good!" He knows little about the vital organs and the necessity of their normal action to his life and well-being; and still less of the injury done them by the coveted gin.

We need not only general education, but a physiological education. True, the doctors have that, and they sometimes become drunkards, but then they are educated to believe that there are many virtues in alcohol. Our school physiologies do not or ought not to teach this. They should teach that alcohol is a poison to the nerves that feel and to the brain that judges, and, therefore, that we can not judge correctly by our feelings about the effects of alcohol. We may know like the savage that it makes us "feel good," but our education should teach us that it hurts us every time we take it.

Here we bring in the religious or conscientious element. We will not purchase this good feeling at the expense of such grave injury. We will be brave to bear pain, we will be jealous of any injury from intoxicants to the high gifts with which we are endowed, this brain and these nerves with which we are able to learn about God, and through the right use of which we serve Him.

Here then is work for the teacher, the minister, the physician and the parent. The children must be taught and trained so that they will never come under the fascination of intoxicants. This will soon break the link of heredity, save the individual and provide workers. This is putting education with religion, and we must see that social and other helps are added.

Science and Christianity working thus together on this soil of freedom, have generated the modern temperance movement which we hope will bring its delightful fruits to perfection here as well as in other lands. We conclude, then, that we need not only one remedy alone, but many, and the joining of wise hearts and earnest hands in their administration.—National Temperance Advocate.

AN APPALLING RECORD.

The Awful Prevalence of the Drink Habit in Large Cities.

There is, at first, something very appalling in the record of the drink consumed in large cities. For instance, the statement was lately put forward at the London Mansion House that the city of London drank every year 45,000,000 gallons of malt liquor, 8,000,000 gallons of wine and 4,500,000 gallons of spirits. The announcement startled the public until an optimist mathematician brought a little arithmetic to bear on the figures and forthwith altered their significance. He found that London has a population of close upon 6,000,000. About 2,000,000 of these are children, who, for the purpose of argument, may be classed as taking no alcohol at all. Also, for the purpose of argument it may be assumed that of the remaining 4,000,000 2,000,000 are total abstainers, leaving the drinkers of the city numbered at 2,000,000. This would give an average annual consumption per head of twenty-two and a half gallons of malt liquor, four gallons of wine and two and a quarter gallons of spirits. Twenty-two and a half gallons a year is almost exactly half a pint a day; four gallons a year would be a very small wineglass daily; two and one-quarter gallons a year would barely suffice to fill the smallest liquor glass 365 times. So that the inquiring statistician reached the conclusion that the terrible drink bill of London resolved itself into the fact that the average Londoner takes one glass of beer with his dinner, and a very small glass of wine after it, and that before he goes to bed he takes the meerest toothful of whisky, or some other spirit, as a nightcap.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

GREAT BRITAIN'S drink bill is attracting world-wide attention.

IT is said that forty-five thousand scholars from the Sunday-schools of the old country drift into intemperance every year.

LAST year, New York city paid four million dollars for schooling, seven million dollars for amusements, and sixty million dollars for drink.

GOUT is largely caused by the introduction of stout as a beverage. It is also stated that from fifty to seventy-five per cent. of the cases are hereditary.

FOUR hundred thousand men are reported as under the influence of the railway mission, where they are being taught the principles of total abstinence.

ALCOHOLIC insanity is twice as common in France now as fifteen years ago, and the number of persons placed under restraint on account of it has increased twenty-five per cent. in the last three years.

THE Grand Army Mission is doing an excellent work, under the pension bureau, in shielding old soldiers from the saloon sharks of the vicinity, when receiving their pension checks and the money therefor.

THE ruler of Benares in India is conducting a great temperance work among his people. He is an enthusiast in philanthropic work. His temperance addresses to the thousands of pilgrims who flock to the holy city are very remarkable in effect.

IN the catalogue of harmful habits there is nothing more merciless in its grip as the drink habit, and therein is the terrible wrong of enticing young men to adopt it by the deceptive sophistry of "moderation." Is this statement extravagant? We answer: Think of those eighty thousand youths annually sent to drunkards' graves, most of them led thereto by deceptive representations, and then, if your conscience will allow you to condemn us, we will listen to your argument.

A PLACARD has been ordered by the Belgium government to be hung in every school-room. It reads as follows: "Of one hundred and twenty-five thousand deaths, as many as twenty-five thousand, or one-fifth, are the result of alcoholism. In a period, during which the population has increased by fourteen per cent., the consumption of alcohol has been augmented by thirty-seven per cent., cases of madness by forty-five per cent., crimes by seventy-four per cent., suicides by eighty per cent., and vagrants and beggars by one hundred and fifty-six per cent."

FARM AND GARDEN.

THE VICIA AMERICANA.

Some Interesting Information About the Wild Pea Vine.

American vetch, or wild pea vine, grows commonly on the prairies of Minnesota, South Dakota and westward. It is a very pretty little plant from one to three feet in height, supporting its slender form by clinging to the surrounding verdure with its delicate clasping leaf-tendrils. The flowers are beautiful, of a brilliant blue or purplish color, and, were the plant less common, it would be an acquisition in any flower garden. Few flowers can be arranged in such a manner as to make a handsomer bouquet than these wild pea vines and blossoms. Where the land has been broken and lies idle a year these little plants spring up in great profusion and nearly through the months of May and June create a lovely natural flower garden, spreading a rich mantle of blue over the brown earth. When cultivated the

WILD PEA VINE.

period of bloom can be greatly lengthened by picking the flowers as soon as they begin to fade. The pods, though smaller, resemble those of the cultivated pea, and the seeds have much the same flavor.

Vicia Americana is one of the native food plants of the large, brilliant western species of blister beetle, known to science as Cantharis Nuttalli. Whole patches of wild peas are denuded by these insects. Unfortunately they have also acquired a taste for cultivated beans, and as soon as wild peas begin to get hard the beetles turn their whole attention to the gardens and bean patches, where, on account of their large size and immense numbers, they make sad havoc.

This is only another instance of a change in the food habits of an insect by which it discards the plants which afforded subsistence to its ancestors, to become an enemy to the tender and more nutritious cultivated species.

There are at least fifteen species of Vicia native to the United States, besides the two species naturalized from Europe. These latter are the troublesome weeds found in grain fields and known by the common name of vetch or tares.—Prairie Farmer.

TEXAS TO THE FRONT.

The Excellent Road Law Passed by the Lone Star Legislature.

The agitation begun some time ago for the construction of country roads that will be passable at all seasons of the year is not to be allowed to die out without having produced any practical results. It is now bearing fruit in some sections of the country where the need of good roads has been most severely felt. The legislature of Texas, which has recently adjourned, passed an act for the beginning of the work of road construction in the state which, if it should prove effectual in its working, will doubtless be given wider scope at subsequent sessions of the lawmaking assembly until its provisions are wide enough to embrace every portion of the state and furnish good roads in all directions.

As yet the law applies only to counties that contain cities and towns of considerable importance, probably because the imposition of a tax sufficient to meet the expense of the construction would be more than the sparse population in other counties could stand. By the act passed the counties are authorized to issue bonds for road construction. The amount of these bonds is to be governed by the assessed valuation of the property in the county issuing the paper. No larger amount may be issued than a tax of fifteen mills on the assessed valuation. The bonds may not be redeemable in less than ten or more than forty years, and they may not be sold at less than their par value.

Care is taken in the law to provide safeguards for the proper expenditure of the money. Money thus raised may not be expended for any other purpose than the construction of roads and bridges. These must be built under the supervision of a competent engineer and after a proper survey has been made for them. They are to be built in a substantial and permanent way so that they will be passable at all seasons of the year and in such a way that they will be easily kept in proper repair. Should the act be administered in the spirit in which it has been passed, it is probable that Texas will soon be ahead of most of the other western states in regard to good country roads.—Chicago Evening Post.

A Profitable Investment.

Good roads pay. If our country cousins could be made to believe that decent roads increase the value of their property they might take a brace and make the suburban roads passable.—Lowell (Mass.) Times.

IF you have no separator do not fail to provide for the rapid and thorough cooling of milk by means of some deep setting system. Heavy losses are sure to come if this is not attended to.

LIGHTING FIRES BY FRICTION.

Primitive Method Still in Use Among Some of the Indian Tribes.

Centuries ago—before the white men had penetrated into the lands of the Klamath, Pueblo and other Indian tribes of the west—wood friction was the method employed by the North American indians. The same manner of kindling fires can be observed among many of them to-day. No other method is employed by the Eskimos and other northern uncivilized people, and later than 1888 wood friction was used to kindle the fire at the white dog feast by the New York Iroquois Indians and the Onondaga Iroquois of Canada. The operation of igniting tinder by wood friction is varied, but in every instance it is peculiar and shows a considerable amount of patience and ingenuity. The most primitive form of apparatus consists of two pieces of wood, one of some dry, loose-grained timber, which is the piece to be operated upon, and the other, or spindle, of hard wood, which must be perfectly dry. The first piece is laid flat on the ground close to the tender which is to be ignited, and a small hole is cut in the floor to receive the wood powder as it is ground from the loose-grained wood. The hard wood spindle is then taken between the palms of the hands, and having first pressed the point against the other piece of wood it is twirled rapidly, causing a gradually increasing friction and grinding out a little heap of wood powder, which falls into the hole referred to. This generates a great deal of heat, and finally the little heap of wood dust begins to smolder, and in a little time enough heat is evolved to produce to ignition by spontaneous combustion. Flame is never produced by this operation. The wood or coal must be brought into contact with the tinder and cautiously fanned into a blaze.

Another form is called the "pump or weighted drill," and Mr. Hough, in the report of the National museum, says that this apparatus is used "in only two localities in the world" for making fires—viz. among the Chukchis, of Siberia, and the Iroquois Indians of New York and Canada. The apparatus is very ingeniously constructed. It consists of a piece of soft or loose-grained wood, as in the first case, and the "pump" or spindle. The spindle is made of well seasoned elm or other hard wood. It is usually about two feet long and has a kind of fly wheel about three inches from the bottom. A crosspiece of wood with a hole in the center large enough for the spindle to pass through easily is then adjusted as the "pump" handle. Attached to each end of this handle are cords, which are fastened to the top of the spindle and twisted around it in such a manner that moving the handle up and down will cause it to revolve rapidly in alternate directions, thus creating a maximum amount of friction at the point of contact with the loose-grained wood. This was the kind of apparatus used by the Iroquois Indians at the white dog feast of 1888.

The natives of the East Indies and of Australia use another method for obtaining ignition by means of wood friction. Their method is by "sawing." A V-shaped notch is first cut lengthwise in a piece of bamboo—almost penetrating it. Then another piece of bamboo or other hard wood is shaped like the blade of a knife, and this is drawn backward and forward, after the manner of sawing, until the lower piece is pierced and the heated wood powder falls through.

Dr. E. M. Luther tells the following incident of lighting a fire by this process: "A Burmese found a branch of the oil tree, hewed in it a V-shaped cavity, cut a knife of ironwood, sawed with it across the branch, and in less than three minutes had a coal of fire underneath. This was taken in some dry leaves, wrapped in a bunch of grass and whirled around the head, giving a flame in a 'jiffy.'" This method, however, does not seem to have been ever used by the North American Indians.—Buffalo Times.

HE—"How many bridesmaids are you going to have, dearest?" She—"None." He—"Why, I thought you had set your heart on it." She—"I had; but from present indications the girls I want will all be married first."—Life.

"HOW ARE you feeling now?" said Jones to Smith as the latter leaned over the side of the boat. "Retch-edly," gasped Smith.—Lowell Courier.

HORSEFLESH is dearer than beef or mutton in Paris. The same is true in America when you happen to put your money on the wrong horse.—Boston Transcript.

SMUGGLERS are eccentric people; they avoid the regular customs.—Truth.

COURT-MARTIAL — A soldier's wooing.—Truth.

PAYS as he goes—A paymaster on a railroad.—Texas Siftings.

THE ruling passion is strong in a bookkeeper.—Picayune.

IF pretty women were conductors men wouldn't try to evade the car fair.—Lowell Courier.

SHE—"This fur rug is very beautiful. To what beast does it belong?" He (candidly)—"To me."—Jury.

THE Gallant Young Lieutenant Arriving at the Party—"Ah! it seems as if Heaven had established a branch here!"—Fliegende Blatter.

"IT must have been settled very suddenly that he should study for the ministry." "It was. He took down three stovepipes in one day without swearing."—Inter Ocean.

POLICE JUSTICE (to tipsy prisoner)—"Been around seeing the sights, I suppose?" Tipsy Prisoner—"Yezzer honor; at er snake show."—N. Y. Times.

A NOTED composer—Chloroform.—Truth.

A GREEN GOODS man — The vegetable vender.—Truth.

LOOKS down on people—The man in the captive balloon.

THOSE who keep late hours have not much use for early hours.

AN escaping prisoner seldom begs pardon for the liberty he takes.—Troy Press.

MADE to order—The waitress.—Truth.

THE buzz saw is always ready to take a hand in.—Truth.

MANAGER—"What is the mermaid making such an everlasting fuss about now?" Attendant—"She says the India rubber man stole her umbrella, and she is kicking about going home in the rain."—Inter Ocean.

You want the Best

Royal Baking Powder never disappoints; never makes sour, soggy or husky food; never spoils good materials; never leaves lumps of alkali in the biscuit or cake; while all these things do happen with the best of cooks who cling to the old-fashioned methods, or who use other baking powders.

If you want the best food, Royal Baking Powder is indispensable.

A Surplus in Sight.

Wool—Jobluts has a scheme to raise abundant funds to keep the streets clean by imposing a system of fines.

Van Pelt—Whom would he fine?

Wool—People who use profanity in speaking of their present condition.—Puck.

That Terrible Scourge.

Malarial disease is invariably supplemented by disturbance of the liver, the bowels, the stomach and the nerves. To the removal of both the cause and its effects Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is fully adequate. It "fills the bill" as no other remedy does, performing its work thoroughly. Its ingredients are pure and wholesome, and it admirably serves to build up a system broken by ill health and shorn of strength. Constipation, liver and kidney complaint and nervousness are conquered by it.

"IT is the biggest thing I ever struck." What? Why, the business advertised in another column by B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va. If you are open to engagement write them. They can show you a good thing.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

GOVERNMENT detectives in some of the "moonshine" districts carry kodaks with them to secure evidence. They pick up many a little bit of still life.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A SALLOW skin acquires a healthy clearness by the use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

EVEN spectacled, gray-headed science can't always tell just what it is that makes a baby cry.—Somerville Journal.

THE world can get along without another Shakspeare, but it does need a good snake story teller.—Washington News.

THE day after his best girl left for a summer in the country Au-gson went into a book shop to buy Mrs. Burton Harrison's "Sweet Bells Out of Tune." But he was absent-minded and asked for "Sweet Belles Out of Town."—Hartford Courant.

"DE law," says Uncle Mose, "am a mighty brickle thing. Wheuebber a man takes it inter his own hands he am sho' to break it."—Indianapolis Journal.

IF drowsy after a good night's sleep, there is indigestion and stomach disorder which Beecham's Pills will cure. 25 cents a box.

A SEDENTARY OCCUPATION, plenty of sitting down and not much exercise, ought to have Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets to go with it. They absolutely and permanently *cure* Constipation. One tiny, sugar-coated Pellet is a corrective, a regulator, a gentle laxative. They're the smallest, the easiest to take, and the most *natural* remedy—no reaction afterward. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all stomach and bowel derangements are prevented, relieved and cured.

A "COLD IN THE HEAD" is quickly cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. So is Catarrhal Headache, and every trouble caused by Catarrh. So is Catarrh itself. The proprietors offer $500 for any case which they cannot cure.

WHY DON'T YOU TRY
"J.T."
PLUG
CHEWING TOBACCO.

MILLIONS CHEW IT!

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

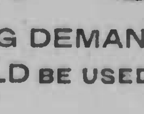
Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

LEWIS' 98 % LYE
POWDERED AND PERFUMED
(PATENTED)
The *strongest* and *purest* Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being a fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the *best* perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes *without boiling*. It is the best for cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc. PENNA. SALT M'F'G CO. Gen. Agents, PHILA., Pa.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

MUST HAVE Agents AT ONCE. Sample Sashlock (Pat. 1893) free by mail for 2c. Stamp. Immense. Unrivalled. Only good one ever invented. Beats weights. Sales unparalleled. $12 a Day. Write quick. Brohard Mfg. Co., Phila.

$75.00 to $350.00 Can be made monthly working for B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 2600-2-4-6-8 Main St., Richmond, Va.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.



FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs. a month. Harmless treatment (by practising physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send 6c in stamps. O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 23, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

A. N. K.—C 1456.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

"Linene" REVERSIBLE COLLARS AND CUFFS.

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs Worn.

Try them. You will like them; they look well, wear well and fit well. Reversible; both sides alike; can be worn twice as long as any other collar. When one side is soiled use the other, then throw it away and take a fresh one.

Ask the Dealers for Them. Sold for 25 cents for a Box of 10 Collars, or Five Pairs of Cuffs.

A Sample Collar and a Pair of Cuffs sent by mail for six cents. Address, Giving Size and Style Wanted,

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., 27 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS.
SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

The Republican.

BENJ. R. SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

THE REPUBLICAN is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:

One copy one year	$1.00
One copy six months	.75
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One copy one month	.15
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ADVERTISING RATES.

First insertion for square of ten nonpareil lines $1; each additional insertion after first 50 cents per square of ten nonpareil lines. Positively no declation will be made from the above rates.

REMITTANCES:

Remittances made by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be at our risk, it may be operator, at the risk of the sender. Address,

THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, JULY, 20, 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following rates for announcements will be charged and must be paid prior to the first insertion of the same:

Clerk of the Circuit Court, $5; Treasurer, $5; Sheriff, $5; Register of Wills, $5; County Commissioners, $2.50; County Surveyor, $1.50.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD R. SOLLARS.

Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.

Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and feel assured that if my services are conspicuous for the position are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support at the polls.

J. C. DUNHAM.

Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEIK.

Bittinger, April 8, 1893.

NOT content with their ownership of Altgeld the Chicago Anarchists have now served notice upon the Democratic bosses in Illinois that Judge Gary, a Republican and a candidate for re-election, must be defeated because he sentenced the Anarchists whom Altgeld pardoned. The people of Illinois will add shame to humiliation if they permit this infamous demand to be enforced.

WE CLIP the following from the *Mountaineer*, published the Lord only knows where and edited by some crack-brained Bourbon. Just hear him. He is referring to Major William McKinley, the Republican candidate for governor of Ohio:

His defeat, which from the present outlook is inevitable, means the utter annihilation of the Republican party, with its proud banners and gilded standards, and glittering trophies of past victories strewn in the remorseless dust of eternal loom. MENE, MENE, TEKEL, UPHARSIN is written with the pitiless pen of unalterable fate upon its spectral brow, and its inevitable and ignominious fall is decreed by every ordinance of heaven, and every statue of man. Let it sink out of sight, loathed, despised and loaded with the withering curse of a people whose confidence it had betrayed, whose liberties it had jeopardized, and whose fair name it had smirched by its long career of infamy, perfidy, oppression. To the yawning grave we commit it without a tear of remorse, or a pang of regret.—Mountaineer.

Of course that "licks" McKinley and "busts" the Republican party.

Inversion on Congress and Protection

On political and economic questions Col. Robert G. Ingersoll is a keen observer. He was recently asked whether he thought the new Congress and the president would redeem the pledges made in the Chicago platform, and replied: "The Democratic Congress will find that it will be called upon to raise several hundreds of millions of dollars in some way, and in order to do this it cannot safely interfere with the tariff without reducing the revenue or destroying manufactures. Consequently there will be a great deal of talk and nothing done. The date on articles is the result of a combination covering the entire country. If Louisiana wants the protection of a sugar bounty she must help Pennsylvania about her iron, and so it goes through nearly all the States of the Union. I am a protectionist. I believe in multiplying the industries of the country, in developing the brains of the people, and nothing will do that like fostering the development of those industries of which our great land has but dimly conceived thus far."

A Fine Array.

Altgeld, of Illinois, Waite, of Colorado, Stone of Mississippi, Tillman, of South Carolina, Pennoyer, of Oregon, are among the freak governors we gathered in with the Democratic harvest of last November. "What a series of object lessons they present!" exclaims the New York *Tribune*, and well may it so exclaim. Altgeld sets himself above the supreme court of the United States, as the result of an ante-election bargain, and delivers himself of a tirade of abuse against the courts in a message pardoning the convicted anarchists; Waite threatens an insurrection if free coinage is killed; Stone talks about a new financial system; Pennoyer wires an insulting message to President Cleveland; Tillman forces an absurd whiskey law on his state and turns South Carolina into a big bar-room, with himself as chief bar keeper.

Judging from the character of the men, there are some other Democratic governors who are only awaiting the opportunity to disgust the country and make their party very tired. The *Tribune* is right. It is a sorry list of "object lessons."

Democratic Types.

The Washington *Star* makes a suggestion which is worthy of consideration by the Democracy. It proposes as the Democratic National ticket for 1896; John P. Altgeld, of Illinois, for President, and Sylvester Pennoyer, of Oregon, for Vice President. Both these gentlemen are products of the tidal wave of democratic reform, and if the name of Herr John Most for Secretary of State be coupled with this ticket it will appeal with irresistible force to the elements which enter so largely into the composition of the Northern and Western Democracy.

All the anarchists, communists, populists and foreigners, the dregs and scum representing the European overflow upon our shores would unite more enthusiastically than ever with "the party of the common people," as the Democracy so demagogically describes itself. The red flag of anarchy, as a party symbol, would be a simple transition from the bandanna of 1888.

Altgeld, the anarchist, and Pennoyer, the boor, are considered by the Democracy worthy to occupy the highest positions in their respective states, and it is but a step from the Gubernatorial to the Presidential and Vice Presidential chairs. The *Star* deserves credit for its perspicacity in discovering these typical candidates of the National Democratic party.

Premonitions of Disaster.

Scarcely a day elapses in which the Comptroller of the Currency does not appoint a receiver or an examiner for a broken bank. Existing conditions—caused principally by public apprehensions of a change in the economic system of the Nation from protection to free trade and in the financial system from an honest to a wildcat currency and free silver—recall the experiences of the country under free trade policies.

From 1816 to 1824 the condition of the county under democratic free trade was deplorable. Thomas H. Benton, one of the most celebrated Democrats of his day, described it in the following language:

> No price for property; no sales except those of the sheriff and the mortgagee; no purchasers at execution sales except the creditor or some hoarder of money; no employment for industry; no demand for labor; no sale for the products of the farm, no sound of the hammer except that of the auctioneer knocking down property. Distress was the universal cry of the people; relief the universal demand.

So universal was the wilderness depicted by Col. Benton that both parties united to enact a protective tariff law. Mr. Clay voting with General Jackson, Mr. Webster with Mr. Van Buren, General William Henry Harrison with Mr. Richard M. Johnson. Relief followed immediately upon the enactment.

The free-trade tariff law of 1846 caused a panic equal in intensity to that we have just described. President Buchanan, in his message to Congress, wrote:

> With unsurpassed plenty in all the elements of national wealth, our manufacturers have suspended, our public works are retarded, our private enterprises of different kinds are abandoned, and thousands of useful laborers are thrown out of employment and reduced to want.

The United States has suffered three periods of panic and business stagnation, owing to free-trade tariffs, each of which was promptly relieved by a return to the protective policy.

Just so surely as the democratic party keeps its pledge to abolish protection, the country will experience a repetition of those disasters, of which the present conditions are but the premonitory stages.

The Sherman Act.

The Democratic press are attempting to make the Sherman Silver Purchase Act the scapegoat of all the ills American flesh is now heir in.

This is as short-sighted as it is illogical and false.

But let us, for the sake of argument, suppose it to be true.

And if it be true *why did not the last Congress with a Democratic majority of over 150 repeal the Sherman Act.*

It did not for the good reason that the Democratic party is governed by the Bourbon South which is solidly in favor of the Free Coinage of Silver.

The real reason for the present financial and industrial depression is the lack of confidence in the financial and industrial policy of the Democratic party.

If, as the Democrats professed before the last election, they are prepared to save the country and have a policy that will accomplish it, why did not Mr. Cleveland call an early session of Congress and put this policy into effect instead of letting the country drift into a situation where the shrinkage in values already amounts to more than all the money in the country, gold, silver and currency of all kinds put together.

Why?

Because no one knows better than Mr. Cleveland that this Congress is as little prepared to fulfill its pledges to the people as the last Democratic Congress was.

The Sherman act should be repealed.

The serious question is will the Democrats repeal it.

If they do, it will be quickly discovered that the present terrible financial situation is due to far deeper causes than the purchase of a few millions of silver.—Dolgeville Herald.

Will Last a Year.

WASHINGTON, July 12—Asked how long he thought Congress would remain in session. Senator Voorhees to-day said: "Congress will meet August 7 in a special session and continue probably until August 15, 1894.

Increase in World's Fair Travel.

Travel to the World's Fair over the Baltimore and Ohio railroad has been increasing every day during the past week, and it has now reached such proportions as to necessitate the putting on of another through train from Philadelphia. The Baltimore and Ohio is also receiving a large share of travel from Boston and other Eastern points. An official of the road said recently that if the traffic increases in the same ratio in the next few days as in the last week, another train would have to be put on. The special excursion one-fare rate he did not think would interfere with regular through traffic, and that the excursions, although an experiment would be profitable, but as these trains will not have sleepers attached, they would not draw from the regular travel.

Weather Crop Bulletin.

The weekly circular of the State Weather Crop Service contained the following from this county:

Grantsville.—Weather dry and warm. Hay about all made and in the best condition, but the rep is a light one. Some wheat has been cut. Corn and potatoes above the average, but the latter wants rain soon.

J. S. MILLER.

Bittinger.—Wheat harvest progressing, and yield excellent. About half the hay made, and crop fair. Oats in bad, but rather short. Corn coming up slowly. Showers on the 13th and 14th were badly needed.

P. P. LOHR.

Swanton.—First four days very hot and dry; after that, warm and showery. Oats very short on account of dry weather. Good rain to-day.

R. BECKMAN.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

TO DEVELOP GARRETT COUNTY.

Proposed Extension of the C & O. Railroad to Oakland.

The talk which has been indulged in for some time past with reference to increasing Oakland's railroad facilities is about to materialize. It is proposed to organize a stock company for the purpose of extending the Oakland and Confluence Railroad from Sang Run to Oakland. The road which is now in operation extends from Confluence, on the Pittsburgh and Connellsville Division of the Baltimore and Ohio up Youghiogheny river to Sang Run. The proposed extension to Oakland will require the construction of fourteen miles of road.

A party of capitalists from Pittsburgh, who have taken the matter in hand, are here working it up. Subscriptions to the capital stock are being taken and the company to build the extension will soon be organized. The company to be organized will build the road and the B. & O., which operates the Confluence road, will equip it with rolling stock and operate it under a lease. The Pittsburgh party also go to Sang Run Monday and will return over the proposed route. The road will run all the way to Oakland on the banks of the Youghiogheny river.

The grade will be light and the engineer reports that the road will not be an expensive one to build. The construction of this link will be of immense value to Garrett county. It will give an outlet for a vast amount of lumber, coal, iron ore, fire clay and lime in the Youghiogheny Valley. The mineral deposits are numerous, however, is in bringing a population of four hundred thousand within three or four hours of Oakland, Mountain Lake Park and Deer Park. The people of Pittsburg and Allegheny City who come to this place for the summer are compelled to go round by Cumberland or by way of Wheeling, a distance of two hundred miles. With the proposed link constructed the run from Pittsburg could easily be made in four hours, while under the present arrangement the trip requires a whole day.

It is said by those who are pushing this matter that with this short route completed the cities of Pittsburg and Allegheny would fill all the summer resorts on this mountain top every season, and an era of prosperity for Oakland such as she has never enjoyed would set in. Our cousins are taking hold of the matter and it is hoped they will see the importance of using this opportunity.

Mr. McKaig and the State.

The following editorial appeared in the Cumberland *News* Monday morning.

"The announcement was made the other day that the Maryland delegation in Congress, or at least a majority of it, had finally agreed upon a slate of federal appointments for this State, as follows:

"For Collector of the Port of Baltimore, Dr. J. Pembroke Thom, of Baltimore.

"For Naval Officer at Baltimore, Congressman Barnes Compton.

"For Surveyor of the Port of Baltimore, State Senator B. Stanley Toadvin, of Wicomico county.

"For United States District Attorney, Wm. L. Marbury, of Baltimore.

"For United States Marshall, Isaac R. Sanner, at present sheriff of Baltimore.

"It will be observed that it contains no name from Western Maryland, and it may be argued from that fact that the slate does not meet the approval of Mr. McKaig. It may also be remarked that it was not intended to meet his approval. When Mr. McKaig humbly gave in his adhesion to the authority of the bosses and divested himself of the independence of a member of Congress by merging his individuality into the unit of "the delegation" which stood for nothing more than Mr. Gorman's wishes and desires, his old constituency abandoned all hope or expectation of him. They were sorry to see him make himself Mr. Gorman's puppet, and they are not surprised, if there was a promise or a bargain implied in the surrender, that he has been cheated and deceived. He should have had better sense than to attempt a game of politics with Senator Gorman. It may be that in either event he would have been ignored, and left with nothing more valuable in the shape of patronage than the Cumberland postoffice, but defeat, after a manly contention for the observance of established precedents, and for the same recognition accorded other members of the delegation, would have saved him from the contempt and ridicule of his old friends at least.

"The success that he is achieving in his efforts to reward the Democracy of the sixth district is about on par with his achievements on the floor of the House. A dispatch from Washington to the Baltimore *News* Saturday, after recounting the manner in which Mr. McKaig was dragooned into the endorsement of Mr. Benson for postmaster at Frostburg—a gentleman noted more for his devotion to Gorman and opposition to McKaig than anything else—thus describes the situation with reference to appointments under the Collector of Internal Revenue.

"Certain places in the gift of the Collector of Internal Revenue and also at the disposal of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue are to be given to Democrats of the Sixth district. Congressman McKaig claims these places for his friends, and the men whom he wishes to see appointed are not approved by Senator Gorman, who wants the same places for some of his old-time henchman, who have never been noted for enthusiasm in behalf of Gen. McKaig. The Congressman insists on his rights. The Senator insists that he will boss the job and thus the present trouble began. Mr. McKaig is holding out and, as the days pass by, his indignation at what he calls the unjust and unwarranted interference in his district threatens to burst forth into open warfare. Senator Gorman is wrathy, but he smiles and bides his time in quiet way, and expects to accomplish his purpose."

In Memory of Sabina M. Rush.

Sabina M. Rush, beloved wife of James H. Rush, died at 9 o'clock a. m. at her home, Mt. Holly, on Friday, July 7, 1893, after a protracted illness of six months.

She was first stricken with la grippe, which finally terminated in lung trouble and dropsy, and after weeks of untold suffering was released by the messenger of death, to enjoy the pleasure and happiness of that better world, which she longed so much to inherit.

The deceased was born near Falls City in Fayette county, Pa., February 28, 1825; was baptized by the Rev. Wynn at little Kentuck and united with the Baptist church May 19, 1840, and remained a steadfast member of her favorite church for over 53 years, she always manifesting great interest in the church and Sabbath school, and her life may truly be said to have lived for others.

Whether in the home or in the church she was ever the same unselfish creature, willing in the discharge of every duty; more considerate and kind for others, than to herself, with a mind well stored with intelligence, with a heart consecrated to her Divine Master. The grace of God seemed to be signally revealed in her at all times and under all circumstances. Surely hers was a consecrated and blessed death, and so with the brightest and strongest faith she passed over the river, not "dark" to her, and rejoined her loved ones on the other shore. We can thank God that she has left us this memory of unwavering faith, "though he slay me, yet will I trust him." And while our hearts are very sad and lonely, we can look above and know that she stands forever among those who have come "out of great tribulation" in that heavenly home, where there is "no more crying, neither any more pain," and though our hearts ache with a sense of our irreparable loss, yet we are comforted, remembering that with her "to live was Christ's and to die was gain."

May the comforts of our holy religion be vouchsafed to the bereaved husband and all needed grace be given to the stricken and sorrowing children to whom she was so fondly devoted, and for whom she prayed so earnestly that they might meet her in heaven and be a reunited and unbroken family.

> "With us her name shall live
> Embalmed with all our tenderness
> Our bosoms and our care.

The funeral services took place from the Blooming Rose church on Sunday forenoon at 11 o'clock and was largely attended by friends and neighbors, fully demonstrating the esteem in which she was held in the community in which she lived. The floral offerings that had been placed upon the casket by kind and loving hands were very fine.

The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Knotts, of the M. E. church, their leaving no minister of her own church within reach at the time of her death.

The plate upon the casket contained the inscription "At Rest." Such a beautiful ending of the peaceful termination of her earthly existence.

RELATIVE.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townsend, of Oakland, at private sale, in order, as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSEND,
S. L. TOWNSEND,
38 tf Executors.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

SOCIAL INTERCOURSE.

The Bad Country Roads Prohibit It Where Most Required.

Whatever may be the results of improved country highways to the dwellers in the city and town, there can be no doubt of the benefits the farmer and his family will derive not alone because of money saved and vexatious ended or that crops can be marketed at one-half the labor and expense, but in the matter of social intercourse will the farmers household feel the beneficent influence of easy communication.

When the rains and sun of March and April have dispelled the winter snow and drawn from the ground the frost that in the northern states keeps the dirt road passable, a road prospect is opened up that may well appal the stoutest heart.

The dirt road in spring as now commonly built, without drainage and without regard to grade or material, is as impassable as the Alps. It is literally impossible to haul any farm wagon or even a buggy through the long stretches of deep mire and clay and the tender foliage of the young year. The lilacs were blooming, and the rosebuds were beginning to emulate the roses in Laura's cheeks. The air was laden with sweet perfume and hill and dale were all a-glow with the glorious life giving sunshine.

Miss Laura had momentarily forgotten her treasure.

It is not recorded what thoughts she was thinking, whether of the young gentleman engaged in the humble occupation of repairing a reluctant mustache, (who had been a visitor at the homestead on Saturday night,) or whether she was languidly enjoying the pleasant surroundings, the music sayeth not, but, all of a sudden, in the twinkling of an eye, she was roused from her reveries by the sound of claws scratching on the floor, and by the swiftly vanishing form of a cat as it disappeared through the open door, and quicker than thought cat and bird went bounding away over the meadow.

Instantly taking in the situation like a startled fawn Laura sprang to her feet and with the agility of a panther she followed. Her bird had disappeared in the cat's mouth. Like a cyclone she flew after cat and bird, and as she bounded over the fence three boards high without knowing it was there she uttered a scream so terrific that the cat, frightened out of its senses, dropped the bird in the grass and bolted for cover.

Miss Laura thought her bird was gone—that the cat had swallowed it. She meant to have revenge and that speedily. She did not tumble down in the meadow and roll over and pull up some grass and cry, and call her mother as most girls of tender years would have done. No, not she. She went back to the house almost as fast as she had come out, and seized the biggest gun on the place. She chose a 45 calibre Winchester and went a-guinging for that cat.

She soon discovered the criminal sitting on its haunches and washing its face with its paws after the manner of cats when they have just enjoyed a good dinner, all unconscious of what was about to happen. Here was Laura and her Winchester, and there was the cat. She was not used to this kind of game, but casting a longing glance to the region where she supposed her bird was reposing she leveled her Winchester and, with both eyes wide open, she pulled the trigger. The ball went straight to the mark. The cat leaped into the air and came down with a dull thud. The hair on his tail stood on end like the quills on the fretful porcupine. There was a convulsive shudder, and the nine lives of that offending feline went out through the rent in his vitals in less time than it takes to tell it.

Seeing no trace of little Bill our heroine took the cat by the tail and her Winchester on her shoulder, and proceeded to the garden wall where she threw him over into the cemetery of offending cats.

Having thus effectually gotten rid of the transgressor she put the Winchester in its accustomed place and went down where she had overhauled him in the meadow and to her infinite delight she found poor little Bill prone in the grass, with two wing feathers broken and a tooth print on his breast, but still alive and kicking. He was in a sad plight, to be sure, but except the damage referred to and the evident shock to his nervous system little Bill was almost as good as ever.

Miss Laura took her treasure home again, straightened out his broken pinmage and administered his wounded breast, and after administering the proper remedies he seems in a fair way to recovery.

The young lady in her teens thus energetic and courageous, is worthy of distinction and emulation, and is a living exemplification of the pleasing fact that our race is not degenerating, and that there is vim and backbone, even among our American girls which does no discredit to their grandmothers and which is called forth readily whenever the occasion requires.

We tender to Miss Laura and her bird our encouragement, our admiration and our sympathy, and to the cat—our tears.

W.

P. S. This story is not *founded* on fact it is fact.

Twelve Days at Atlantic City.

The third of the series of popular excursions to Atlantic City, via Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, will be run on August 3rd. Ample provisions will be made for the accommodation of those availing themselves of the low rates and superior train service to enjoy a respite by that of any other route in America.

Tickets will be valid for return journey for twelve days from day of sale, and will be good on all regular trains. On return journey they will be good to stop off at Washington, thus affording an opportunity to visit the numerous public buildings, which are open to visitors free of charge, and to take a trip down the Potomac to Mt. Vernon, the tomb of Washington, as well as to visit other places of interest in and near Washington.

For rates and times of trains, consult appended table:

LEAVE	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Cumberland	3 55	8 40	11 50	3 35	7 00	10 00
Oakland	5 11	7 41	10 35	5 02	8 25	8 50
Mountain Lake Park						
Deer Park	9 21	7 59	10 27	5 38		
Deer Park	8 31	7 52	10 19	5 30		
Oakland	9 11	8 32	11 00	6 10		
Cumberland	10 45	9 45	12 15	7 25		

Corresponding low rates from other stations.

For additional trains from Pittsburgh and Cumberland, see time table published elsewhere in this paper.

For more detailed information apply to nearest B. & O. ticket agent.

20-2t

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malaria fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at H. J. Mayers' Drug store.

5

Gorman.

J. F. Nydegger is clerking for Aronhalt & Baker.

Emory Perrin is engaged with the W. Va. Central railroad company as assistant agent at this place.

D. A. Perrin, who is now a drummer for a Cumberland hardware firm, spent Sunday in town.

Our K. of P. lodge in unform represented a good time in the city of Oakland on the Fourth.

Prof. McGrew's lecture and entertainment here recently was quite a success.

Dr. W. J. Pillsbury, who had been in Baltimore for two weeks, returned on Saturday. He has decided to locate in that city. We will miss the doctor very much.

Quite a number of our citizens were attending court in Oakland last week, some of whom we learn, were before Squire Gonder's court.

Miss Fannie Beckman, of Swanton, was visiting the family of J. H. Beckman, last week. Mrs. J. H. Beckman returned home with her to spend a short time.

A goodly number of the citizens of this place attended campmeeting at Mt. Take Park on the 9th inst., and a good day it was.

Farmers are now busy harvesting. Owing to the dry weather grass is short. Fruit will not be as plentiful as expected.

New officers elected and installed for Acme Lodge, K. of P., are as follows: Arthur Chisholm, P. C.; S. H. Mickey, C. C.; J. N. Bobo, V. C.; W. F. Moon, P.; H. S. Thompson, M. A.; Geo. W. Moon, K. of R. & S. and M. F.; John Beckman, M. Ex.; W. S. Shrout, M. W.; J. F. Nydegger, I. G.; G. W. Shrout, O. G.; A. S. Veach, trustee; J. F. Nydegger, Rep. to G. L.

Notes from the Park.

Friday evening last, students of the Philadelphia School of Oratory gave a novel and educational entertainment at the Park. It was a decided success—one of the best in the Park. The entire program was filled with entertainment and will be given Friday next, 8 p. m. We call the attention of the public to this treat offered them.

The business of the Mountain Lake Hotel is about 50 per cent. ahead of this date last year.

The Sabbath sermons were by Mrs. Robinson, of Indianapolis and Mrs. Underhill, of New York. Excellent sermons.

Glade Valley.

Weather pleasant.

Wheat and rye all cut.

Mr. Wm. H Bittner has hauled all his wheat to the barn.

Mr. Daniel Gnegy had a nice present on 4th of July. It was in the shape of a fine boy.

Apples are a light crop. Some are getting ripe at present.

Hay short. Some is already in the barns.

Our Sunday school is still doing well.

The whole neighborhood is gratified because S. N Gauer has filled a bad mud hole in his road.

Last Saturday night a couple of our young gentlemen gave an ice cream festival at J. H. Roths, Esq. The attendance was very good. Ice cream, lemonade and cake was in great plenty and free as water. Music was furnished by Miss Eva Weimer, of Dobbin, W. Va. Everybody enjoyed a pleasant evening. The party came to a close at 11 o'clock and the guests left thanking the young friends for their kindness.

Last Sunday a large crowd of young ladies and gent emen took a trip to Roth's Rock on top of the mountain. Although the sun was very hot in the valley when the summit was reached he air was very cool and pleasant. The view was grand and all enjoyed the trip very much. Roth Rock is certainly a point of interest.

GLASS EYES.

Deer Park.

We are now having very warm weather

Messrs. Austin and Newton Merrill, of Sang Run, are visiting relatives at this place.

Mr. Thomas Pearce, of Elk Garden, who has been stopping with his friends here, returned home last Sunday.

Deer Park is rapidly filling up.

J. M. Savage, of Sang Run, is visiting his parents at this place.

Mrs. Sharp, who has been visiting friends at this place returned to her home at Albrightsville last week.

Mr. Hise Laughlin is visiting his parents at this place.

Mrs. S. A. Boys was visiting relatives at Oakland last Saturday.

Mr. Lewis Baldwin, of Elk Garden, was visiting his parents near this place recently.

Mr J. E. Elliott is doing a large business in his shop.

J. C. Savage has a barber shop on Main street.

VIOLET.

New Meat Market

The undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he has reopened his meat market at the corner of Alder and Third streets, where he will furnish nothing but the best grades of fresh meats of all kinds to his patrons. Wagon will be run to Mountain Lake Park every day during the season.

Thanking my patrons for past favors and soliciting a continuance of their trade, I remain,

Very respectfully,

OWEN MACKIN.

Officers Elected

The Mountain Lake Park community elected as their officers for next year: President, J. Goucher, D. D.; Secretary, L. A. Rudisill; Treasurer, D. E. Offutt. Annual Committee: C. W. Conner, S. L. Allen, J. A. Hayden and P. T. Garthright. L. A. Rudisill holds over as the fifth member. The Association elected the following officers: President, C. W. Baldwin; Secretary, J. M. Davis; Treasurer, A. S. List; Directors, C. W. Baldwin, G. C. Sturgess, D. E. Offutt, J. M. Davis and C. W. Baldwin.

New Store.

The undersigned will open a first-class clothing, dry goods and gents furnishing store in Oakland, in the Republican building on August 1st, and they will offer some good bargains, among which will be the following:

Boys' suits, $1.25 up; gentlemen's suits, $4 up, ladies' fine shoes, $1 up; calicoes, 4½ cents per yard and up; needles, 1 cent paper; pins, 1 cent paper; Clark's O. N. T. spool cotton, 4 cents; gentlemen's hats, 50 cents up; gentlemen's shirts, 25 cents up; socks, 4 cents up.

SHAFER & BRO.,
Republican Building,
Oakland, Md.

13-1t*

Professor Olmstead states that his method of preserving scientific apparatus from rust is one of the best known. His preparation is made by the slow melting together of six or eight parts of lard to one of rosin, stirring until cool. This remains semi-fluid, ready for use, the rosin preventing rancidity, and supplying an air-tight film. Rubbed well on a bright surface ever so slightly it protects and preserves the polish effectually, and it can be wiped off nearly clean, if ever desired, as from a knife blade; or it may be thinned with coal oil or benzine.

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

Y M C A. Excursion

The twelfth annual excursion of the Baltimore & Ohio Y. M. C. A. to Island Park will take place on Thursday, July 27, 1893. The members of the Y. M. C. A. along the line of the road will enjoy a reunion with their friends and acquaintances. An interesting program has been prepared, and a day of genuine profit and pleasure is promised all who attend.

At 1:30 p. m. Rev. L. W. Zimmerman, of Baltimore, will open the exercises with an address at the main auditorium

Addresses will be delivered by Mr. Todd Hall, of the Baltimore City detective force; Mr. G. W. Wheeler, of the Central Union Mission, Washington; Mrs. S. H. Martin, Miss Jennie Smith and Miss Addie Sherman. The music will be conducted by the singing Evangelist, Grant C. Fuller, of Washington, D. C.

The management of the B. & O Y. M. C. A. expect to make this the greatest of all their reunions.

Tickets from Oakland to Harpers Ferry and return, two dollars.

Trespass Notice.

All parties are hereby warned not to trespass upon the farm known as "Swan Meadows," and owned by the undersigned, for any purpose whatever.

18 3t EDWARD H. SINCELL.

Many Persons are unsen down from overwork or bloodbold cures. **Brown's Iron Bitters** Rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

A. C. BROOKE

WILL CONTRACT FOR

BUILDINGS

At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.

☞ References given when required.

Address,
516m MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

--WANTED--

WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER

Also White Oak Timber Land.

W. C. WHITE, CUMBERLAND, Cumberland, Md.

Office: 31 Baltimore Street. 2 15-99

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH

J. B. WILLIAMS,

FROSTBURG, MD

4—93—1yr.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which went into effect May 14th, 1893:

GOING WEST.

No. 7—Daily	1.10 A. M
No. 5—Daily	7.10 A. M
No. 21—Accom daily except Sun	8.35 A. M
No. 43—Daily except Mon	11.42 A. M
No. 23—Accommodation daily	4.42 P. M
No. 1—Daily	8.56 P. M

GOING EAST.

No. 2—Daily	7.01 A. M
No. 8—Daily	8.11 A. M
No. 22—Accommodation daily	10.00 A. M
No. 44—Daily except Monday	5.26 P. M
No. 72—Accom daily except Sun	6.10 P. M
No. 4—Daily	12.20 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

THE

OAKLAND STEAM LAUNDRY

IS NOW OPEN FOR WORK,

Which will be done in First-class Style and Guaranteed to Equal Work done in the largest cities.

☞ A trial order is solicited.

9 W. S. DUNLAP, Prop'r.

Cut into water.

[illegible] Dropsy [illegible] when [illegible] cholera [illegible] A few days be[illegible] the appearance of the bowels was noticed in connection with several outbreaks of the epidemic at Hamburg. In spite of the same phenomena occurring in Shepherdstown and Boston, which latter place was fortunate in escaping the plague. The great influence of the time was much clearer [illegible]

SWANTON NURSERY.

A full variety of fruit and ornamentals. Anything I could set myself, furnished and grown here. The "ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents prices.

☞ Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.

G. T. SWEET.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria has well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."

CARLOS MARTYN, D. D.,
New York City.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D.,
125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion,
Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

NEW MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

Having located in Oakland and opened a first-class Merchant Tailoring Establishment, I will be pleased to have a liberal share of the patronage of the people of this town and vicinity. All those wishing to have clothes made to the best style and of the finest and reasonable prices will find it to their advantage to call on me. I carry a complete line of

CASHMERES, SERGES AND SPRING GOODS

TO SELECT FROM. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

☞ Repairing and Cleaning in good shape.

B. SAVAGE,
Cor. Oak and Third Streets, Oakland, Md.

The Old Reliable Store

—OF—

JONAS ✦ FRAZEE,

SELBYSPORT, MD.

Buy the Buckeye Mowing Machine.

The Best Mower Made.

Specialties or Special Offers.

1 New Separator Threshing Machine, used two years, cost $400 for	$200.00
1 Champion Mowing Machine in good repair, only	7.87
1 Whitley Mowing Machine, nearly new, for	19.43
1 8-horse Separator Threshing Machine, complete, for	125.00
1 Suit Men's Clothes, jet black; 1 Manure Fork and one Scythe and Snath, all for	4.17

NOTE MY CASH PRICES

19 Coffee with Tea Spoon 25c or 2lbs	$ .10	wheels	20.00
Honey Dripp syrup per gal	.30	Steel Blade Twine, by bale, per lb	.09
2qts Sal. Soda, 1 soap, with other goods	.05	Manilla	.12½
Crimp Wash Boards, each	.11	Oliver and Roland Chilled Plows, No. 0, 7	.00
3 Nice Mackerel for	.25	Sweat Pads for Horse Collars	.30
Tubular Lift Wire Lanterns	.30	Hood's Sarsaparilla	.76
Globes	.10	Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil	.78
25 pkg Rolled White Oats	.11	Golden Medical Discovery, Dr. Pierce's	.75
3 lbs Granulated Sugar	.25	Favorite Prescription	.75
Corn and Oats Chop, per cwt	1.25	Dr. Bigelow's Cough Cure	.25
Large Sweet Apples, per bu	1.00	Dog Blight Iron, for Blacksmith plants	.50
" " Apples " "	.50	Frey's Vermifuge	.50
" " XXX " "	.75	24 sized Nut Steel Cut Nails, by keg	2.25
Brooms, now for sip	.60	Kennedy's Sparin Cure	.75
No. 9 Oliver Plow Points, 35c or 3	.10	Steel Shovels, Iron handles	.40
Lined Side-only	.15	Best Table Oil Cloth, per yd	.20
Best M'f'g Scythe and Snath	.75	Calico from 2½c yd up.	
Genuine Greenmeadow Grain Cradles	3.25	Jeans for pants 5c yd up.	
Horse Collars from 75c up.		Men's Summer Hats from 5c up.	
Mann's Pole Axes only	.65	Men's and Boys' Clothing and Women's shoes at cost.	
Dash Churns from 25c up.			
All steel Double Shovel Plows	2.17	Yours truly,	
20 inch self dump Hay Rake with steel		JONAS FRAZEE.	

✦MONEY. ✦MONEY. ✦MONEY.✦

Money Saved,

By dealing with SINCELL BROTHERS.

To convince you of the fact, we will quote you some of our prices. Muslin, 20 cts. for $1.00; calico, 4½ cts. per yd.; challies, 4½ per yd.; 9 cent calicoes for 7 cents per yd. Very best all wool dress goods at prices we guarantee to be out of reach of competition. Shoes at 10 per cent. profit. Clothing at almost cost. Mens' hats from 9cts. up. Gingahams for 8½ cents. Handkerchiefs from 5c to 25c. 436 pieces of Hamburg edging worth from 12½ to 40 cents we are now selling for 4c to 15c. Dotted Swiss, India linen, white goods, challies, silkoleon draperies, crepon, etc., at prices that cannot be touched by competition.

GROCERIES.

Best flour for $3.00; guaranteed flour for $4.50; best tea for 35c per pound. A full line of queensware and glassware at cost.

We must now explain how we can afford to sell our goods at such low prices.

We must get rid of the Entire Stock

that we have on hands, and will do it if we have to give it away. We are anxious to do this in order to move into our new building with new goods. We mean exactly

The Republican.

EENJ. H SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE MOUNTAINS.

I saw the mountains stand
Silent, wonderful and grand,
Jostling out across the land
When the golden light was falling
On distant dome and spire,
And I heard a low voice calling:
"Come up higher, come up higher,
From the lowland and the mire,
From the mist of earth desire,
From the vain pursuit of pelf,
From the attitude of self,
Come up higher, come up higher—
Think not that we are cold,
Though eternal snows have crowned us;
Think not that we are old,
Though the seas do around us;
Underneath our breasts of snow
Silver fountains sing and flow,
We reflect the young day's bloom
While the valleys sleep in gloom,
We receive the new-born storms
On our rugged, rock-maimed forms,
And receive the hungry lands
With our rivers and our sands.

He who conquers lawful foes
At the pain of battle knows,
And has earned his calm repose.
Countless sons are the racers
In the cycles took their places.
We were granted to be free
From our chains below the sea
Till we heard the sun—our sire—
Calling, calling: 'Come up higher.'
And we burst our prison bars
And from sea to sea and star
And the ocean's wild embraces
And the elemental wars
We arose and hailed our races
In the sunlight and the stars.

—James G. Clark, in Arena.

The Pilsbury Elopement

By Marion Marshall

(Copyright, 1893, by the Author.)

NOW that she was Mrs. Bob Pilsbury, Minnie suddenly deposited, as she thought, on the planks of the station, and the train gone like a flash—she realized for the first time that she had a task on her hands such as she had not contemplated.

It was all well enough to become violently and righteously indignant at Mr. Pilsbury's outrageous desertion of his wife and family, and to vow revenge upon the pronounced sex generally, who had disappeared as suddenly and as mysteriously as he had—and at the very same time, too. But that neither brought the deceitful husband within range of Mrs. Bob Pilsbury's abnormally prepared temper, nor the saucy and pretty face of the housemaid—Mrs. Pilsbury strenuously denied that such a creature could be pretty—within reach of the lady's finger-nails—supposing, of course, that the charming little mistress of Rose cottage could so far forget herself.

But there she was, was Mrs. Pilsbury, and Portsmouth was not Cidcrville.

Mrs. Pilsbury was most painfully aware of this latter fact in about three minutes, when she perceived that not a single man, woman or child in all the crowd at the station seemed to pay the slightest attention to her—something that she could not remember ever to have happened to her at home, "in her born days," as she afterward expressed it. No, she was in a city, and a city where everybody did not know everybody else, and where nobody at all knew her, or cared a button for her or the great wrong that had, but a day before, had excited all Cidcrville and the surrounding country.

But Mrs. Pilsbury was shortly moved to notion by the recalling of the taunt of that hateful Mrs. Janmary—that "she would soon settle her husband, if he had eloped with the servant-girl, with something more effective than tears."

Mrs. Pilsbury waited a moment, till the busy ticket agent seemed to have a second race from the impositions of the ever-inquiring public, and then approached him timidly with the direct question:

"Did you see a tall, dark-looking gentleman with side whiskers get off the early morning train from Cidcrville?"

Accompanied by a rather pretty-looking young lady—tall and a blonde, and—"

Mrs. Pilsbury had to catch her breath.

"Yes?" was all she could gasp, though she wanted to deny the "pretty-looking" part.

"And wearing a light blue hat, with a large ostrich feather?"

"Yes!" gasped the poor little woman again, and this time harder.

"And did she have a very pleasant smile?" asked the ticket agent, evidently interested.

This was too much.

"The hussey!" exclaimed the indignant little Mrs. Bob Pilsbury, very much to the astonishment of the man of the tickets.

Before he had an opportunity, however, to elicit further information than the mere fact that the tall blonde young lady was, according to the seven-faced distressed little woman at the window, a "hussey," Mrs. Bob had disappeared through the door.

A sudden rush of the throng, and some screaming on the part of the female portion of it, had caused her to run suddenly out into the street with the rest to see what the excitement was.

Flames were bursting out of the upper window of a large chair factory on the block below, and engines were tearing down the street, followed by the usual crowd. Soon the street was black with heads.

One of those heads belonged to the husband of Mrs. Bob Pilsbury. Though only a rear view was obtainable, the excited, enterprising little mistress of Rose cottage succeeded by hard pushing in getting so good a rear view that she could almost have thumped Mr. Bob with the end of her parasol.

But her moment of triumph had not yet come. The derelict husband disappeared from her field of vision quite as suddenly as he had appeared thereon, and Mrs. Bob was bewildered.

The fire finished forth from the third story, and—horrors—three girls' faces came for an instant to the windows of the fourth, and then drew back!

Mrs. Bob was all of a tremble. She had never witnessed such a sight before. She admitted, when afterwards she recalled this scene, that her graceless husband's escapade did not exclusively absorb her thoughts and emotions for that one moment.

But a chance remark of a benevolent-looking old gentleman beside her caught her ear, and Mr. Pilsbury and the prepossessing servant-girl quickly and exclusively inflamed her imagination again.

"We must hurry," said the old gentleman to a young preacher who seemed to be his companion, "or the happy couple will grow impatient. An elopement, you know—"

But the crowd swayed back before the clubs of three policemen, and Mrs. Pilsbury was pushed out of hearing, and the benevolent old gentleman and the preacher were pushed out of her sight.

She soon caught a glimpse of them again, however, on the opposite side of the pavement, and swiftly followed them to the center of the town. She saw them pause at a gate set in a hedge, and mount the steps of a quiet red brick house, which she was sure was the parsonage. It proved to be that.

There were several persons in the street, and she was unnoticed as she crossed over to the church. But she was prepared with her speech for the denouement. Every word of it was choice, dramatic and impressive, it would either any man. Robert Pilsbury would know the stuff she was made of.

She moved cautiously within the shadow of the house of God, continually going over her speech. She could see into the parlor through the side window.

Minnie was there! The impudent, shameless minx, dressed up in a stylish brand new blue cashmere, with hat and trimmings to match, stood with her back to the window. Mrs. Bob caught herself a moment to regain her breath.

The next instant the form of Mr. Pilsbury appeared in the parlor! Poor little wife! There are sudden crises in life when indecision paralyzes us for an instant. Then, without the guidance of reason, we do exactly the opposite of what our reason, our determination and our impulse had agreed on, and we even stop to wonder why we did so. Such an experience came to poor little Mrs. Bob.

She admitted her choice speech, her indignation and her courage, and with a tween swelling with emotion, and two great tears in her pretty face, squarely about and started away.

"Mary! Mary! Mary!"

Now she quickened her pace, and fell into a run.

"Mary! Mary! O, Mary!"

She knew that voice well enough, and she fled from it like a deer. But

SHE FLED LIKE A DEER.

the strain had been too great, and she had not gone a block when she sat down on a doorstep, fainting.

Her husband was at her side at the same moment.

Yes, Minnie had eloped. So had Mr. Pilsbury. That is, he had gone to Portsmouth the same morning she had, in servant-girl hat, and was there concerned in an affair of the heart with a marriage license and a preacher as the sequel. But he didn't marry anybody. He only assisted his pretty servant-girl, whose hard-hearted parents had wrongfully attempted to interfere with her happiness in a union with a very worthy young man—said young man having been in the employ of Mr. Pilsbury, in New York, and looking very much like him.

"Women can never be trusted in such matters, you know," said Pilsbury, excusing his conduct, "or I should have told Mrs. Bob. But there wasn't any time to lose, either; for, you see, Minnie's parents were determined to beat us, and so I—eloped too."

They Were Dry.

Some men will find a humorous side to anything, no matter how serious pathetic it may be.

During the summer and autumn 1881 all northern Arkansas was visited by a terrible drought. The grass was withered, streams dried up and cattle had become so thin and weak they could hardly walk. Many of the were actually starving.

One day, in time of the drought, farmer entered one of the stores Pocahontas and asked the proprietor he was buying dry hides.

"Oh, yes," said the merchant, "we pay from eight to ten cents per pound for *very* dry hides."

"Wal," replied the farmer, "that's a very good price. Mine's *very* dry, an' if they're able to walk I spect I'll drive 'em down to-morrow."—Arkansaw Traveler.

FIFTY YEARS OF PIRACY.

Buccaneering on the American Coast Flourished from 1675 to 1725.

The half century extending from about 1675 to 1725 was the heyday of piracy on the North American coast. The old buccaneers had been driven out during the last days of the Stuart supremacy in England, and most of those who still clung to their old seafaring life either attached themselves to the English navy or repaired to the east coast of Africa, where they could plunder the rich commerce of the great Indian potentates without fear of interruption. But the buccaneers were not forgotten in the western world, and the wild stories of their old free lives incited many of the lawless characters who had settled in the American colonies to emulate their example, and to seek by lawless warfare on the sea that livelihood which they could not secure by honest means on land. The seventeenth century had not yet closed before they had made themselves so formidable that William III. had especially severe laws enacted against them, and forwarded instructions to all the colonial authorities to use every effort to extirpate them. But the pirates had grown too bold to fear the kings' proclamations, and the colonists found their trade with the lawless freebooters too profitable to make any effort to stamp out the public enemy. There was scarcely a colony on the Atlantic coast which did not in one season or another tolerate and encourage them, and not many years of the eighteenth century had passed before the pirates had grown strong enough to defy both the English and the colonial authorities, and in some sections they had so preserved the officials that they were enabled to come and go without any apprehension of arrest or detention. Particularly was this the case in the southern colonies, and notoriously in North Carolina. That colony had never from its first settlement enjoyed a strong government and by the year 1716, when Charles Eden was governor, the pirates had grown so audacious that they did not hesitate to sail into the ports of the province, land their plunder at the public wharves, and boast openly in the streets of the capital of their desperate exploits. James Logan, the secretary of the province of Pennsylvania, is authority for the statement that at this period there were over 1,500 pirates on the North American coast, and it is safe to assume that there were few of the traders who were not acquainted more or less intimately with the coast of North Carolina. If we are to credit the statements of Gov. Spotswood, of Virginia, and other contemporary writers, that flourishing colony had become an ordinary receptacle for this class of outlaws, and was to feelie to make any effort to drive them out, even if it had had the inclination. The old records connect the names of many famous sea rovers with the history of Northern Carolina of that time, but towering above all others in infamy stood the name of "Blackbeard," Teach, better known as "Blackbeard," whose uncouth sobriquet was for decades afterward a household word of terror on the whole South Atlantic coast.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

NORA TOOK OFF HER STOCKINGS

But It Was No Wonder She Didn't Understand Why She Had To.

"The chiropodist had just moved into his new Broadway parlors. Before his arrival they had been occupied by a dentist.

Though as yet no white marble foot upon the pavement informed the uninitiated that within dwelt an operator upon corns and bunions at a reasonable rate, yet such was the case.

A rushing business had been in progress all the morning. At noon the chiropodist, a rather timid and youthful-looking man, started to go out to his lunch when the door opened and a young girl inquired if the doctor was in. She was about ten years old, and with her was a young woman about twenty, evidently her maid.

"Doctor," said the child, "you helped me so much six months ago that mamma suggested that I bring Nora down here. She is in very great pain."

The doctor did not quite recall what work he had done for the child, but politely responded Nora to walk into the operating room and get ready. This, in the language of the chiropodist, means to remove the shoe and stocking.

The child seated herself in the outer parlor, and the chiropodist, after waiting the usual time, walked into the little room where Nora was awaiting him.

There she sat leaning back in the big chair with a nervous expression upon her face, but without any change in her attire. The doctor was a little surprised, but he supposed this was a new experience to his patient.

"Just remove your shoe and stocking, please," he said as he walked over to the window.

Nora shading grew pale with fright, but complied with his request, taking off both shoes and both stockings.

She was a very unhappy looking young woman as she sat there in the high operating chair with both bare feet dangling just above the floor.

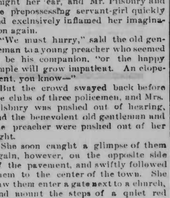
INTELLIGENT SPIDERS.

How One of the Bright Creatures Saved Itself from Drowning.

I think spiders are the brightest creatures of the insect world. What other insects roam on land, travel through the air, walk and sail on the water and even make diving-bells for themselves, so as to live under water?

Look at the feats they accomplish as engineers and architects. They are both house-builders and bridge-builders wherever they can build anywhere. When difficulties present themselves, the spider usually overcomes them in so masterful a manner as to win admiration from human beings.

If, in making a bridge from one tree to another, the branches interfere with the free passage of their lines, they lower themselves—in a cradle made for this purpose—until the way is clear. Then the line is spun out and the wind kindly carries it across for them. The



THE SILKEN BUOY.

wind and the spider are in partnership when a bridge is to be built. The spider fastens the end of her line to the silken strand and fastens his end of it; the wind takes the other end and carries it across a stream, perhaps across a road, thirty or forty feet wide.

If by chance a spider falls into the water far from land, it is sure to find some clever way of reaching shore. The spider may walk on the water, or, if there is a breeze, he may sail ashore. If he happens to find something floating, he will make a lifeboat of it. It does not take long to cover the floating straw, or seed, or whatever it may be, with net and thereby make of it a beautiful silken raft.

I send you a drawing showing a spider which was dropped into the water, near the silken hull of a cocoon. The spider at once threw strands across the hull and attached herself to it. Lazily and gently the silken buoy bobbed around in the center of the water, and, with the wind's help, cocoon and spider were soon safe ashore.—Meredith Nugent, in St. Nicholas.

From the German.

Baroness—To tell the truth, Lieut. Muller, you are the first officer I have ever danced with who did not belong to the nobility.

Lieut. Muller—I can't imagine why my brother officers who belong to the nobility should shun you that way and refuse to dance with you, but perhaps they are too proud and don't care to dance with everybody. It does not make any difference to me whom I dance with.

The Man and the Place.

Superintendent—You want a job driving one of our street sprinklers, eh? Ever have any experience?

Applicant—No, but—

"But what?"

"Everybody tells me I'm so blind that I can't run across a street crossing ten feet away and—"

"That'll do. Come round in the morning and take out the biggest sprinkler we own."—Buffalo Courier.

The Old Recipe.

"When I go shooting for birds," said Wallie, "I'm not going to use shot to kill 'em with. I'm going to catch 'em alive."

"How are you going to do it, Wallie?" asked his uncle.

"I'm going to load my gun with salt and shoot at their tails," said Wallie.—Harper's Young People.

Restocked the Remount.

"I saw a painting by an old master to-day in New York," said Mrs. Sprigging.

"What was his name?" asked Sprigging.

"Let me see—Remnant, I think. Yes, I'm sure it was Remnant. He was one of the last of the great painters, I believe."—Harper's Bazar.

Not Much of a Saying.

Old Bachelor—Now that you are married, you don't have to send your garments out any more to be mended, I presume.

Married Friend—No, don't have to send them out now. My wife always has the house full of sewing women.—N. Y. Weekly.

Love and Marriage.

He (pleading)—Would you love me if I were rich?

She—I can't say as to that, but I'd probably marry you.—Detroit Free Press.

An Important Query.

"What would you do without doctors?"

"Well, we might get along, but what would the druggists do?"—Texas Siftings.

Heredity.

Mabel—My father was a remarkably handsome man.

Edith—Dear me! What a plain woman your mother must have been!—Truth.

Safe Statement.

Editor—In the story on the De Kash's ball, you speak of the daughter's gown as a "poem."

Spacerer—Yes; but it was even worse, if anything.—Brooklyn Life.

Paradoxical.

"He is constant in his attentions and seems a perfect gentleman, but I detest him."

"And yet he is a man after your own heart."—Truth.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

A Meek Man.

A demure-looking little man approached the haughty clerk, in a grocery store and meekly asked if he had any coffee to sell.

"Cert," said the young man. "We have ground coffee."

"No other kind."

"Nope. This is the best ground coffee on the market."

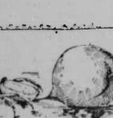
"But I don't want it," and the little man braced up. "I want some sugar here the other day with sand in it, and I don't want coffee with ground in it. You must think I want the earth."—Detroit Free Press.

Making It Pleasant.

"You understand, Betty," said the mistress, "that we are to move out of this house the first of next month?"

"Yes'm," answered Betty. "I've been sweepin' all the dirt into the registers for the last three weeks, mum."—Chicago Tribune.

The Home Medicine



Mr. Richardson.

Is what Hood's Sarsaparilla may well be called, because of the benefit whole families derive from its use. Read Mr. Richardson of Siloam, N. Y., says that he and his wife have been wonderfully benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Mrs. R. was miserable all the time with kidney complaint and could not walk. Her husband taken Hood's Sarsaparilla one week, and after taking three bottles was perfectly cured.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, aid digestion, prevent nausea. Try a box.

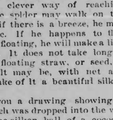
DR. KILMER'S

SWAMP-ROOT

CURED ME.

SUFFERED EIGHT YEARS!

Couldn't Eat or Sleep.



Dr. Kilmer & Co.—"I had been troubled for eight years with stomach and heart difficulties. I tired mostly on milk, as every thing I ate hurt me so. My kidneys and liver were in a terrible state. Could neither sleep nor eat. I had been treated by the best Chicago doctors without any benefit whatever. As a last resort I tried your SWAMP-ROOT, and now I can eat anything, no matter what, can go to bed and get a good night's sleep. SWAMP-ROOT saved me.

Nothing hurts me.

Any one doubting this statement can write, I will gladly answer." Mrs. German Miller, Springport, Mich.

Dec. 20th, 1892.

SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.

Had Torpid Liver For 14 Years.

Biliousness all the Time.

DEAR SIRS:—I have been troubled with Torpid Liver for 14 years and gone through misery with biliousness. For many times it has been impossible for me to do any work. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, Hood's Pills, Dr. Bull's Sarsaparilla, Dyspepsia Cure, Dr. Hoffman's Liver Pills, Blackburn's Pills, Dr. Hoxsey's Liver Pills, etc. After taking one bottle of your Swamp-Root I was uncertain whether I was really discharging any benefit or not; after taking the second bottle, however, I found that my health was improving. I continued until I had taken 6 bottles, when I was now cheerfully recommend SWAMP-ROOT to anyone. The doctor and friends for me I has completely cured me.

Jan. 8th, 1895. E. W. CHRISTIANER, Decatur, Ind.

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"German Syrup"

Regis Leblanc is a French Canadian store keeper at Notre Dame de Staubridge, Quebec, Can., who was cured of a severe attack of Congestion of the Lungs by Boschee's German Syrup. He has sold many a bottle of German Syrup on his personal recommendation. If you drop him a line he'll give you the full facts of the case direct. Boschee's German Syrup brought him through nicely. It always will. It is a good medicine and thorough in its work.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED

Beware of Dangerous Imitations and Paints which stain Stoves, Ink Stands, Furniture, Floors, etc.

The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the cheapest paste for the size of a box; package will every garnish.

1,000,000 ACRES OF LAND

for sale by the SAINT PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & MANITOBA COMPANY in Minnesota. Send for Maps and Circulars. They will be sent free

FREE

Address HOPEWELL CLARKE, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

HEED THE WARNING

Which nature is constantly giving in the shape of unmistakable warnings, should be heeded, or disease will be the result. Ignorance of the cause of disease is the cause of much suffering and premature decay. Is the remedy to force out these poisonous elements, and always use

GET WEST.

"I have had for years a humor in my blood, which made me dread to shave, as it would scatter pimples over my face. Nothing was changing to cure it until I tried Swift's Specific. Now my face is all clear and smooth as it should be—appetite splendid, sleep well, and feel like running a foot all from the use of S. S. S."

CHAS. HEATON, 73 Laurel St., Phila.

Purely vegetable and only one dollar, sold free SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

THE PUBLIC PRINTER.

He Has to Do a Good Deal of Work for Small Pay.

Origin, Growth and Present Proportions of the Government Print Shop—Four Million Required to Run It for Twelve Months.

[Special Washington Letter.]

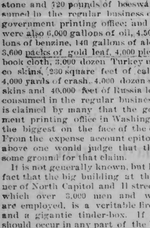
"I presume that there comes a time in the life of every lawyer when he entertains an ambition to be a judge," says ex-Senator Moody, of South Dakota. It may probably also be truthfully said that there comes a time in the life of every printer in this country when he entertains a desire or an ambition to secure employment in the government printing office at the national capital.

The public printer is at the head of a great institution which employs over three thousand men and women. The government printing office is a hive of industry, and, because of the fact that the employes in this great printing house are not under the protection of the civil service law, there are apprehensions of a change on hand in every day either accompanied by their representatives or senators, or bearing letters from men of standing and influence. The office of the public printer, which is upon the second floor of the building, is the most attractive camping ground in the city for the unemployed.

It costs nearly $4,000,000 to pay the yearly expenses of this institution. Over $2,000,000 are paid out annually to the employes in wages, while the quantities of material used by the government printing office are almost staggering in their volume. Last year the number of pounds of paper were used, costing over $600,000. There were also ten tons of printers' ink, twelve tons of glue, six tons of twine, two tons of glycerine, two tons of antimony, one ton of bar tin, one-half ton of plumbago, 800 pounds of pumice stone and 720 pounds of beeswax consumed in the regular business of the government printing office; and there were also 6,000 gallons of oil, 4,500 gallons of benzine, 140 gallons of alcohol, 3,600 packs of gold leaf, 4,000 pieces of book cloth, 2,000 dozen Turkey morocco skins, 230 square feet of calfskin, 4,000 yards of crash, 4,000 dozen sheepskins and 40,000 feet of Russia leather consumed in the regular business. It is claimed by many that the government printing office in Washington is the biggest on the face of the earth. From the expense account epitomized above one would judge that there is some ground for that claim.

It is not generally known, but it is a fact that the big building at the corner of North Capitol and H streets, in which over 3,000 men and women are employed, is a veritable fire trap and a great nuisance. It is a fact that should occur in any part of the building a fearful holocaust would result, and the government would be out $250,000 for the purchase of a site and the erection of a new building for the accommodation of the office, the real estate dealers in this city have managed, by active and energetic competition, thus far to prevent the selection of any site, and the old death-trap continues in use. In the basement of the building are 75 more printing presses, while on the floor above there is an immense complement of binding machinery, appliances and fixtures capable of turning out, in phenomenally short time, the greatest jobs of printing that can possibly be projected. In the basement and on the ground floor are the press rooms, paper warerooms, safety vaults and machine shops. On the second floor are the administrative offices, the main composition room, the job rooms, the stereotyping and electrotyping departments and proof rooms. On the third floor is the binding department, the warerooms. The fourth story is devoted to the publication of the Congressional Record, patent office specifications and models, storage warerooms. In addition to the numerous force of printers, compositors, pressmen, pressmen and pressmen's helpers, stereotypers and electrotypers, there are whole battalions of feeders, cutters, helpers, assistants, machinists, carpenters, laborers, women and laborers. Most of the compositors, feeders and assistants are women and girls, many of them young in all, who earn a comfortable living by their labors. In addition to the great central printing office there are five branches under the supervision of the public printer, and they are located for convenience in the treasury, interior, State, state and war departments for work requiring special secrecy and discretion in those departments.

During the last session of congress a joint committee of both houses undertook to curtail the expenses of the government printing office by recommending the discontinuance of certain objections, but the congress did not act favorably upon the reports of the committee. As a matter of fact the congress is constantly granting its orders for printing. One hundred copies of every bill introduced in either house of congress are printed and sent to the secretary and clerk of the senate and house to be placed upon their files. Apparently a fact ten copies would be ample for official use. Thousands of copies of reports of committees are printed from day to day during each session of congress which should never be put into type. The committees of the senate and the house having before them bills for consideration very frequently receive reports favorable or unfavorable for the purpose of satisfying the demands of claimants and lobbyists who make daily personal appeals for action upon their bills. As a matter of fact no reports should be made in any cases unless action can be had by both houses of congress. Then there are thousands of reports of the executive department printed which might as well remain upon the archives of the departments in type-written form, because their publication serves no public good. During the closing days of the last session of congress Representative Stockdale, of Mississippi, advocated the increase of the number of copies of the Congressional Record donated to each representative from twenty-two to forty-four daily. It was slow to the chairman of the committee on printing that the adoption of the proposition would carry with it a $50,000 increase, and he drew upon



CAPT. W. BEREDITH.

proposition, however, was simply rejected. If carried it would have resulted in the practical waste of $2,000,000 per annum.

The common people of the country are not interested in the exhaustive publication of the Congressional Record. It is a very fine thing to have, bound and indexed at the public expense for the use of statesmen and newspaper men, and it makes a handsome addition to the library of a gentleman. But if it occupies space and delays the number of congress, instead of twenty-two, it would be sufficient for the statesmen, and if they asked more to send to the various people by their districts they could purchase and pay for them out of their own pockets.

The present government printing office was not founded until 1861 when Mr. John D. Defrees, of Indiana, was appointed the public printer by President Lincoln, after congress had worried along with other less convenient arrangements for the printing of government was established in 1789. For many years the public printing was done on a private job office near the senate chamber, and it was uncertain whether I was really discharging any benefit or not; after taking the second bottle, however, I found that my health was improving. I continued until I had taken 6 bottles, when I was now cheerfully recommend SWAMP-ROOT to anyone. The doctor and friends for me I has completely cured me.

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NATIONAL BUREAU OF PRINTING.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wahble.

—He that runs may read; but it may be the opposite simply because he happens to be a fast man.—Boston Transcript.

Wahble—Bill d'Hiller.

—What do you have for calling beer an aristocratic drink?" Wahble—"Well, it comes within the pail, is the chief reason."—Philadelphia Journal.

In Good Spirits.

—Mike—"Were you at the saloon keeper's concert last night?" Pat—"Divvil a bit, Mike."—"Was it entertainin'?" Pat—"Well, I kept us in good 'spirits' all evening."—Norristown Herald.

Laughter (looking up from her novel).

—Papa, in time of trial what do you suppose brings the most comfort to a man? Papa (who is a district judge)—"An acquittal, I should think."

Oh the Far Northwestern waters of Puget Sound there are so many dead trees always floating that none but screw steamers or stern wheelers can navigate. A wheel would be knocked off or later strike a log, perhaps weighing many tons, which would knock her paddles to splinters.

—"I don't know why it is," said a man, "but I am quite sure that I can get along comfortably with less wheat in hot weather than in cold. I know that if I should lose half a night's sleep in the winter season I should feel the next day all broken up, but I can lie awake now maybe until two or three o'clock in the morning and yet get up at the usual hour feeling perhaps not quite so bright as usual, but all right."

—"I saw flying about in my room this morning," said a man, "a wasp. I tried to kill him, and we raced around the room for a few minutes, when he escaped. I brought the newspaper down on the wall, the wasp was somewhat dazed, and I opened the window and the instant I stepped back the wasp swept out and away. He was apparently even more glad to get away from me than I was to get rid of him."

—Mrs. E. P. Arment, of Chester, Va., has not found her husband after thirty years of separation, but the Fish Commission of Woodside, Del., Mrs. Arment was the child of a Union soldier, who, killed in battle, left his widow and her children almost penniless. The widow in her struggle for a living had to part with her children, and Mrs. Arment on learning that the woman who brought her up was only a foster parent, thought what proved a successful quest for her real mother.

—The removal of the curiosities from the Boston State house, which for years, seems to a few old residents of the Hub like the removal of the gilding from the dome of the capitol dome of New York Sun. They were the only things that entitled the theater to be proud of the old building. Mothers should be opposed to taking their children to the theater. Barnum, who has established his famous museum in New York, found that religious prejudice was strong enough to count in his favor if he put a moral stuffing of animals in the building and called his auditorium a lecture hall.

—The lecture on cleanliness in an outdoor clinic says that he receives nearly as many cases of rheumatism in strawberry time as at any other time of the year of the year. Both the acid of the berry and the sugar that is eaten with it, which is reported that it is usually eaten in large quantities, are bad for rheumatism, which originates in an excess of the acid in the system, or a rheumatic tendency, or diathesis, often find it impossible to eat strawberries for more than two or three days without experiencing ill effects, and those who have no such tendency are apt to have twinges in their knees and elbows during the strawberry festival season.

—The suburbs of Boston are unlike those of New York, Brooklyn and Chicago, in that there are almost none of the so-called "parks" that are so abundant in this neighborhood, nameby little villages where the houses must conform to certain styles, and where shops and stables and factories are not permitted to intrude. Yet the architectural appearance of the Boston suburbs is much the same as that in the vicinity of New York, and perhaps there is no place in the world where so many wooden buildings can be seen in the same space as on the ground covered by the connected towns of Cambridge, Somerville, Newton, Everett, Malden, Melrose, Brookline and Chelsea. Stop some day at Cambridge, making all allowance for the chinese inventive lying faculty, allows them to "have been accosted with the proposition of the magnetic needle B. C. 1716, while the early French Jesuit priests, who had an interest in supporting any mythical stories in the land of their adoption, believe trade routes and canals to have been in existence about the same period that a system of regular marriages had been introduced among the people that wearing was observed, baths and bath rolls in existence, guapowder, a regular calendar reformed B. C. 1000, a knowledge of astronomy, arts, and a division of the people into classes, each wearing a dress distinguished by its colors.

—Once in a while, but only once in a while, a regular comic paper dabbles in science, and there was one such at a public entertainment in New York a few nights ago. He had a lemon-colored overcoat six sizes too large for him that spread at the bottom as if stiffened with crinoline, his collar shone like burnished tin, and was encircled with an imposing tie; his gloves were soul dollars in a pearl colored; his cuff buttons were like butter plates; his hair was parted in the middle, yet was hanged over a narrow forehead, his cane was like unto a weaver's beam, and had a horn handle which he really did use as a cane, with an air of fatigue and sadness, for minutes at a time; a huge flower was in his button hole, and his parents, for whom he was, were proud of him. The show on the stage suffered for some time after he appeared.

THE SENSE OF TASTE.

Ethics Which Ought to Govern Its Indulgence.

The sense of a natural function is to be gratified simply because we like it. The enjoyment of the thing is the end. We have no right to deprive ourselves of enjoyment in the way that God has given us for the right purpose. But children are [illegible] right from infancy to use the sense of taste for the purpose of enjoyment, and this practice is usually carried on in mature life. If a friend comes in, it is considered inhospitable not to offer his something to eat. This is thought to be a very important part of our duty in entertaining friends, but it is really a gross thing. Why not give our callers something to smell? It would be a great deal better, for odors leave no after-effects, but if we give them something to tickle the palate, the stomach has to work, perhaps all night, to dispose of the consequences of indulging in a momentary pleasure. It would be much more sanitary if there were a repast of odors. If we would offer our friends something which was a mere taste, and nothing back of it, that would be far better, but giving them refreshments is a sample of dyspepsia behind, is not real kindness.

The fundamental principle upon which this misuse of the sense of taste is based, is all wrong. A child should be taught that it is not proper to use the sense of taste merely for gratification. The foundation of all great nations laid in simplicity. The great Mycenaeans and Persians, which they were growing and developing, were exceedingly simple in all their habits and life. Cyrus, the king of Old Persia, was brought up on barley porridge, and ate plain vegetables and drank water. As nations become rich and refined, when they began to prepare great feasts which lasted for days and nights together, they began to degenerate.

The gratification of the sense of taste is very different from the gratification of the other bodily appetites. We listen to eloquent speeches or to enchanting music, we look upon a pleasant landscape or a fine picture, and these gratify our minds and souls, and we come away hearing large no stug behind; but when the sense of taste is used merely for its own sake, the stomach has long hours of work, and in consequence the brain is clouded, the liver congested, and the whole body is in a state of misery. We ought to eat to live, and not live to eat, and our children should be taught this from infancy. Mothers should prepare good food, and set it before their children with the expectation that they will eat and be satisfied; but instead of that, steps toward wrong education are taken by continually asking children, "What would you like?" Instead of preparing food, it will prepared, ought to be relished by both children and grown persons.

Sweetmeats for compliments and spices and pickles is an acquired one, just the same as the taste for tobacco is acquired. We can acquire a taste for things absolutely repulsive, or we can retain our normal taste for things which are bland and wholesome.—Good Health.

LAUNDRY LORE.

Scraps Gathered from the Notebooks of Experienced Housewives.

What to do with scorched places on cloth is a question that sometimes puzzles the careful housewife. If the scorch is not too bad, dipping the article in soapsuds and hanging it in the sun for some hours will be likely to remove it. If the day is dull hang the piece before a grate fire. Scorched spots that are very bad, and yet have not compound the fiber of the goods, are said to be restorable by repeated dipping in a saturated solution of borax. The saturated solution, the chemists call it, consists of as much salt or crystal as the water will dissolve. It is always safe to put in a little extra; if the borax stands undisturbed in the bottom of the bottle one is sure of the full-strength solution. Repeated dippings of this, with exposure to sun or fire light, will remove that are by most housekeepers considered hopeless discolorations.

To remove mildew from white linen rub the linen well with soap, then dip some fine chalk and rub it on the linen. Spread it on the grass. It dries wet. It is little. A second application will remove the spots.

Silk that has become wrinkled may be smoothed nearly as beautiful as new by sponging the surface with a weak solution of gum arabic or white glue; then iron on wrong side.

Ink can be taken out of linen by melting a piece of tallow and dipping the spotted part of the linen into it. Wash the fabric and the spots will disappear.

The finest silk may be cleaned without injury to the fabric or color by simply applying the pulp of potatoes scraped into water.

Strips of Omega.

It is not a little, but only once in a while a regular comic paper dabbles in science, and there was one such at a public entertainment in New York a few nights ago. He had a lemon-colored overcoat six sizes too large for him that spread at the bottom as if stiffened with crinoline, his collar shone like burnished tin, and was encircled with an imposing tie; his gloves were soul dollars in a pearl colored; his cuff buttons were like butter plates; his hair was parted in the middle, yet was hanged over a narrow forehead, his cane was like unto a weaver's beam, and had a horn handle which he really did use as a cane, with an air of fatigue and sadness, for minutes at a time; a huge flower was in his button hole, and his parents, for whom he was, were proud of him. The show on the stage suffered for some time after he appeared.

PLAYING A HORSE FIDDLE.

The Noise That Scared a Texas Town and Resulted in a Lynching.

The spoorphal leaves in Tallamboss were never as numerous as the days with which Colonel Tom Sorrelts memory is stocked. They seem to come out of him at all times and upon all occasions without further effort on his part than the mere recounting of them.

"Speaking of noises," remarked the colonel, "reminds me of a thing that occurred down in Henderson county, in my state, once. Right near Maxwell was a wild sort of place, inhabited with about four hundred million black wolves, and the edge of it was pretty thickly settled. A stranger going to one of the settler's houses never could sleep because the wolves made such a noise, but the natives never minded 'em a bit, and even their dogs stopped taking any notice of 'em.

"Sudsy the people began to get worried. Sounds began to come out of that wilderness such as no human ear had ever listened to before. The howls of the wolves were as the voices of the cherubim and the seraphim alongside of it. Every night it continued growing worse and worse, until it became downright soul terrifying. Grown folks would get white and the children would get scared, while all of the cattle would come around the houses and try to get comfort from being near folks.

"Pretty soon the people concluded it was a Bengal tiger or a lion that had escaped from some circus, and they made up their minds to hunt it down so they could get some sleep again. So a big party started the woods out in the direction of the noise. Pretty soon back came the dogs with their eyes bigger'n brighter'n twenty lightnin' bugs, and their hair all up, and their tails between their legs, and they didn't stop when their masters called 'em, but kept right on for home as hard as they could go. The people concluded the thing, whatever it was, must be something pretty terrible when a Texas dog wouldn't tackle it, so they drew off their forces.

"But only made the noise at night more infernal than ever. It was inadmissible. All the souls in torment squealed to heaven and crying and shrieking and carrying on together. At last a fellow came along who said he had been in Arabia, and that the noise was nothing in the world but the night song of an ostrich.

"The people felt sort o' ashamed that they had been frightened by anything that wore feathers, so they made up their minds to start in after it again and let nothing stop 'em. So one night about one hundred of 'em armed to the teeth went forth, determined on victory. The dogs went in and came out again just as they did heretofore, but their masters went on.

"As they began to near the place the sound came from they were pretty near scared to death, but they were afraid to turn back lest the thing, whatever it was, might run out and after 'em and catch 'em. So on they went gentlemen, and pretty soon they came to a little cabin in a gully, and there they found a sitting out in front of it an old fellow named Jim Botts, a-sawing away for dear life, and trying for home and fame as they could get, on a big bass fiddle.

"What did they do with him? Why, they hung him, of course."—Washington Post.

SLEEPING POWDERS.

**They Are Apt to be

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 18, '93

The extra session of Congress will take out of the impoverished treasury a big sum in cash. Though many of the expenses of the national legislature run on during its absence from Washington, they jump to a maximum when it sits. To make laws costs Uncle Sam a large amount of money annually. The pay alone of members of the House amounts to $1,800,000 a year, and they get $130,000 extra for mileage. To help them transact their business they require a small army of clerks, doorkeepers, pages, etc. The salary list for this force of assistants runs up to $730,000. This does not include the office of the sergeant-at-arms, which the salaries of the Representatives are paid. To run this financial institution an outlay of $16,000 more is needed. An additional $06,000 provides for the support of the House post office, through which as much mail matter passes as comes into and goes out of a good-sized city.

The number of Senators being much smaller, their annual pay amounts only to $440,000, with an addition of of $45,000 for mileage. There is an expense of $5,460 for emplyoyes in the office of the Vice President. The office of the secretary of the upper house, which does the banking and attends to much of the clerical business of that august body, costs $64,500 in salaries. Clerks and messengers to various committees draw $163,500. The sergeant-at-arms, doorkeepers and other helpers get an aggregate of $113,600.

It also costs a great deal of money to run the building which Congress occupies for business purposes. The Capitol is under the charge of Architect Clark, who is allowed $65,000 a year for keeping it in order. Four plumbers do nothing but mend and renew the arrangements for water and gas, and twenty-five laborers are engaged every day of the year in scrubbing the corridors of the great edifice. All this has nothing to do with the keeping up of the two wings, so far as their interior arrangements are concerned. The care of them devolves upon the Senate and House respectively. Furniture and repairs require an annual outlay of $18,000, to which must be added about $35,000 for fuel and gas. The Capitol and grounds represent a cash outlay of nearly $20,000,000. This estimate would have startled its original projectors. Wanting a design for the building, they offered $500 and a building lot for the best one that should be submitted. Until twenty-five years ago the site comprised an area of only twenty-two acres. It was enlarged to its present size of fifty-one and one-half acres at a cost of $685,000.

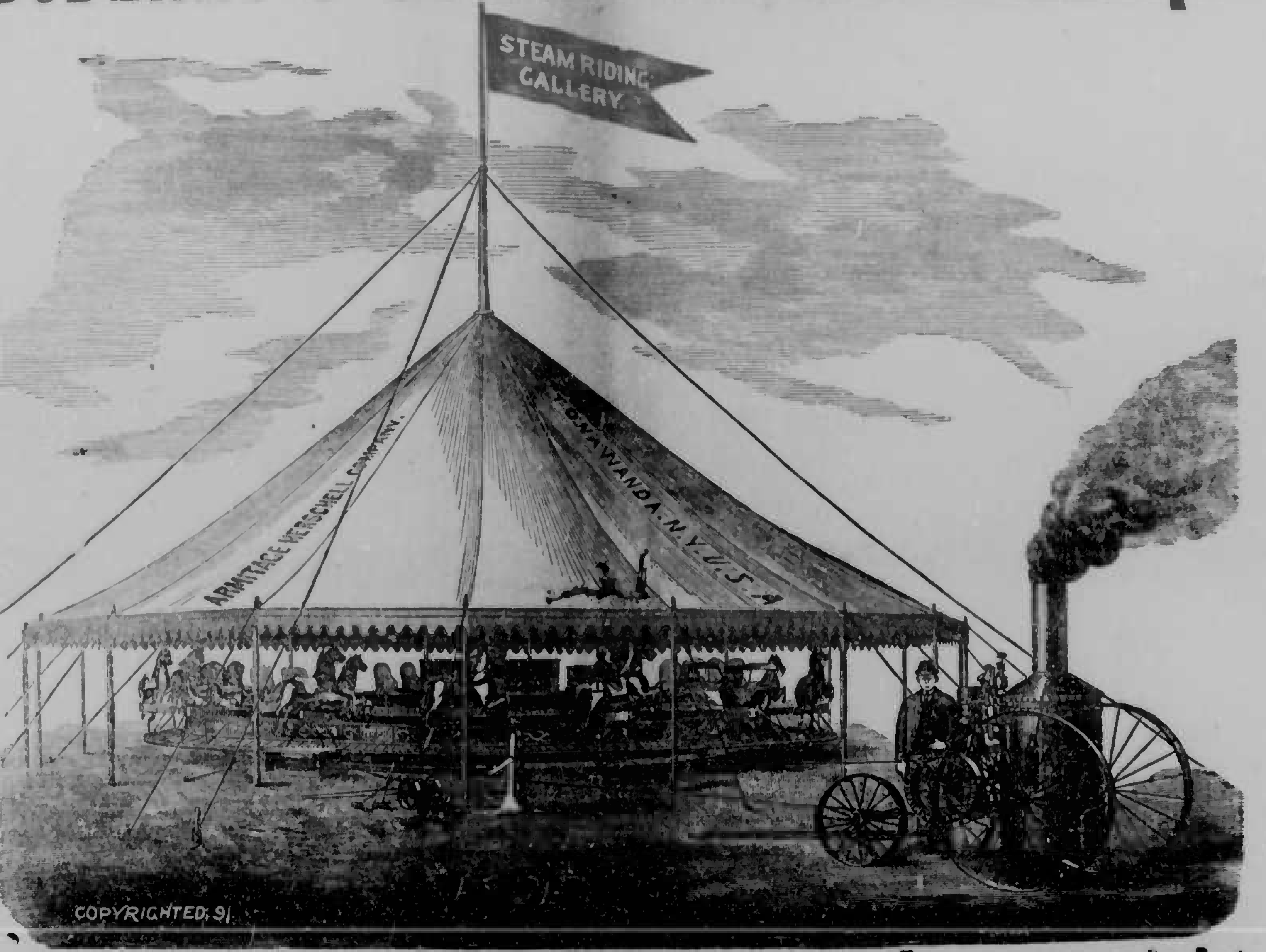
It is generally taken for granted that the Sherman law is to be repealed, and speculation as to the construction of the House committee is rife. There is a great deal of talk about Mr. Bland's not going again at the head of the committee on coinage, weights and measures, but there appears to be no reason to doubt that Mr. Bland will remain in his old place. It is believed that a majority of the members of the House are now in favor of the repeal of the law, and if this is so a bill for its repeal will pass the House regardless of who may be chairman of the committee on coinage. The rules of the House will in all probability be such as to permit a majority to transact business, without any arbitrary assumption of authority or filibustering on the part of any one. It is believed also that a bare majority of the Senate would vote for the repeal, but there the mode of procedure is different, and with a determined opposition, such as will be offered by the leading silver Senators, a vote may be delayed. A fair guess is that a bill repealing the law may pass the House promptly, and that it may then stick in the Senate for some time, with the possibility that a measure favorable to silver may accompany it as an amendment when it goes back to the House.

I learned at the pension office that 2,560 pensioners have been suspended up to date under the recent ruling requiring beneficiaries of the act of June 29., 1890, to prove total disability where they are drawing pensions for total disability. Many of the cases suspended will not probably result in the dropping of the pensioner, but may be confined to a reduction of pension according to the actual state of disability.

The idea, now seriously suggested, of taking the desks away from the members of the House may yet result in making Congress look like a big rural school without enough birch rods and conical headgear to go around.

The gold reserve in the Treasury more than kept pace with the thermometer readings last week, at 98 (millions) and over.

DeBERRY'S STEAM RIDING GALLERY



Will run every afternoon and every night until further notice.

Free ride at 4 o'clock every afternoon.

Estate of Mary Bowman deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MARY BOWMAN,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber on or before the 1sth day of December next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 1st day of July 1893.

DANIEL C. BOWMAN, Adm'r, Accident, Md.

19-3

ORDER NISI.

Jonas J. Durst vs. Abraham L. Gnagey, No. 93 Insolvents. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

ORDERED, This 5th day of July, 1893, that the sale made and reported by Gilmor S. Hamill, D. J. Lewis and James C. Peddicord, permanent trustees for the estate of Abraham L. Gnagey, an Insolvent, for the sale of the real estate therein mentioned be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 5th day of August, next, said sale being made to William R. Getty; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Garrett county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 5th day of August, next, in the year 1893.

The report states the amount of sale to be $785.00

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk Circuit Court.

True copy:—test. E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

19-3

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

NEW FIRM.

MAY & MAY,

Contractors & Builders.

WORK DONE BY PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS. ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

MAY & MAY,

12—6m Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Shartzer & Bolden,

OAKLAND, MD.

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE, CARPETS, MATTING, OIL CLOTH, WINDOW ∴ SHADES

WALL PAPER

—AND—

GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.

11 ly

FIDELITY AND DEP[illegible]

OF MARYL[illegible]

CAPITAL, $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, [illegible] and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD.

48—26t Att'y's for Garrett County.

SLATE ROOFING.

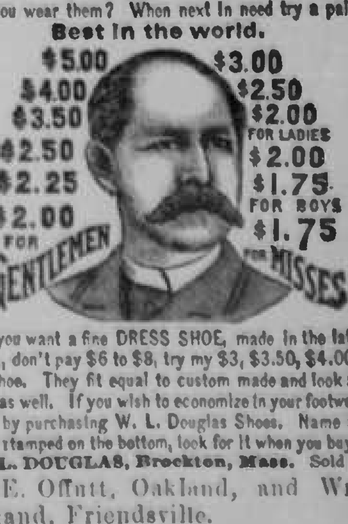
I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.

C. M. Beachy,

27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair. Best in the world.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the undersigned, either in person or by deputy, will be in each of the election districts in said county, to collect and receive taxes, at the time and places following:

July 19, Bloomington.
" " Floyd.
" 20, Swanton.
" 20, Wilson.
" 21, Deer Park.
" 21, Altamont.
" 22, Gorman.
" 22, Red House.
" 24, McHenry.
" 25, Hoyes.
" 26, Friendsville.
" 27, Selbysport.
" 28, Accident.
" 29, Cove.
" 31, Grantsville.
Aug. 1, 2, Johnsons.
" 3, Avilton.
" 4, Greggs.
" 5, New Germany.
" 7, Bittinger.
" 8, Bittinger.

Office in Oakland will be closed from July 19 to August 8, inclusive.

N. B.—By an act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at January session, 1890, being Chap. 560, it is provided that—

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September succeeding the date of levy, and on all county taxes paid on or before said day a discount of 3 per cent. shall be allowed; and after the first day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discount and charge interest on the tax bills for county purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid, and shall note the same on his books and upon the receipt given for taxes paid; but this discount shall not be allowed unless the whole amount of state and county taxes due for the current year be paid when the same is made.

S. LAWTON, Treasurer.

HAMPTON McCROBIE,

PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

[illegible] or repairing and new work done to [illegible] custom for cash or produce.

Patching and half-soling a specialty — New work made on short notice out of the best material.

Half-soling only 40 cents

Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.

[illegible] H. McCROBIE.

[illegible] cure hives

DR. THEEL,

538 North Fourth St., below Green, Philadelphia. EIN DEUTSCHER ARZT. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors and family physicians, and the different **Quacks** with their most wonderful discoveries have failed to cure you of **Syphilis, Blood Poison, Scrofula, Strictures, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, the Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, want of Confidence, Night Dreams, Shrunken Organs, Piles, Lost Manhood, Hydrocele, Rupture, CATARRH,** then consult **DR. THEEL,** or send five 2ct. stamps for book "*Truth*," exposing every form of quackery in medicine. Hours: Daily, 9 to 3; ev'gs, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. ev'gs 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12; afternoon, 2 to 8. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days. Relief at once. Write or call. Utmost secrecy guaranteed. The best-equipped offices in America. **AVOID** home-cure swindle and free consultation and guarantees and cheap poisonous treatment; they are dangerous and misleading, and ruin thousands. Write or call.

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.

C. M RATHBUN & CO.,

PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,

Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

38 13

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE!

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the building comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about [illegible] acres. For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.

2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOHN T. MITCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special attention given to real estate. CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING. Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office with J. W. Veitch, PRITCHARD BUILDING, OAKLAND, MD.

Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.

Office in Pritchard Building Oakland, Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.

Particular attention given to Conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1614-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OAKLAND, MD.,

Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas. Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL

THOMAS & SINCELL,

Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery

OAKLAND, MARYLAND,

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.

Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,

Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

D. E. OFFUTT, President,

G. S. HAMILL, V. President

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted.

Prompt attention to collections. 112

ANDREW J. HARNE.

AUCTIONEER!

Will sell Real or Personal Property

Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

JOHN A. WOLF,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

Oak street, East End, Oakland

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 154 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH,

1tf Accident, Md.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,

Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases. Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

HILL'S

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

READ OUR TESTIMONIALS

Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by

—THE—

OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,

51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,

LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of **Hill's Tablets.**

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:

DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.

B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.

Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,

MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part.

W. L. LOTEGAY.

Address all Orders to

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,

51, 53 and 55 Opera Block. LIMA, OHIO.

(In writing please mention this paper.)

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1893. NUMBER 21.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P. meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M Spedden; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., G. W. Kepler; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Mrs. J. M. Falkenstein was very ill several days this week.

We regret to learn that Mrs. Rene Robinson is ill at Somerset, Pa.

WANTED.—Girl to do general housework. Apply at this office.

Mrs. William Casteel is lying very ill at her home south of Oakland.

Thirty-two licenses to wed have been issued by Clerk Tower since our last report.

The stone work on the Sincell building has been commenced. Jos. Cogley is doing the work.

A. D. Naylor was confined to his bed since our last issue suffering with several pets in the shape of boils.

Rev. Dr. H. C. Alexander will preach next Sunday in Garrett Memorial church both morning and evening.

The name of James R. Combs has been placed at the head of the Piedmont *Independent* as editor and publisher.

The Crooks Tobacco Company of Terra Alta, Preston county, has decided to discharge all employes that use intoxicating liquors.

The new tunnel on the B. & O. railroad at Harper's Ferry is nearly completed. At least daylight has been reached at both ends.

Pick a bunch of sweet clover and hang it up to dry in your living room. It will drive away more flies than any one square yard of fly paper.

The receipts of the Mountain Lake Park hotel thus far this season are $900 in excess of the receipts for the same length of time last year.

Rev. Dr. Frysinger, editor of the Baltimore *Methodist*, will preach at Mountain Lake Park next Sunday morning at the usual hour for holding services.

J. D. Wincow and P. J. Bourchier placed upwards of $30,000 of accident insurance in the Preferred Accident Insurance Co., of New York last week.

Are you going to build? If so write to W. A. Liller, Keyser, W. Va., Cottage Architect and Builder and dealer in all kinds of building supplies. 12-13t

All persons are warned not to trespass upon my land lying 6 miles north of Oakland on the Hoppole road, for any purpose whatever.
21-3 P. H. RODEHEAVER.

Sunday night as train No. 4 was pulling out of the station a trunk slipped from the truck and fell under the last car, tearing the step from it and smashing the trunk to pieces.

One of the greatest and best improvements the town authorities have made since Oakland was a town, was the grading of the south side of Alder street opposite the postoffice.

School Board Meeting will be held on August 7th, for the purpose of appointing school trustees for the different schools in the county, and for such other business as may be brought before them.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

A reward of five dollars is offered by the committee for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who threw mortar against the new Lutheran church in Oakland.

For a cut, bruise, burn or scald, there is nothing to equal Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It heals the parts more quickly than any other application, and unless the injury is very severe, no scar is left. For sale by druggists.

Fire in the mountains near Gorman last Monday and Tuesday destroyed about forty acres of pine timber, a stable and several wagons belonging to the Buffalo Lumber Company. The loss sustained is about $1,800.

As Professor Hulbert has been unexpectedly summoned to Marietta the morning and evening services (at 11 and 8 o'clock) next Sunday at the Garrett Memorial church will be conducted as usual by Rev. H. C. Alexander.

By a private letter from W. A. Wortman we learn that he is an inmate of Hamilton hospital in Columbus, Ohio, where he is receiving treatment. His injury is in the arm caused by a run-a-way and being thrown from his buggy.

On Sunday night after the B. & O. had mashed up the trunk at the depot a man of color was heard to remark that as this was the way the people of Oakland were in the habit of doing up things he thought he had better perambulate up home.

Guests at Virginia Cottage since our last issue were J. D. Wincows of Cumberland; Miss Williams, of Uniontown, Pa.; Mr. and Mr. Judy and four children, of McKeesport, Pa.; D. P. Whelan, of Baltimore. Several more guests are expected this week.

Telephone connection was made with Huttons yesterday, the line having been finished to the Mayers' building that day. With this connection finished Oakland now has direct communication with Terra Alta, Eglon, Sunnyside, Aurora, Brookside and other points in Preston county, W. Va.

Last Thursday afternoon as Mrs. Dr. Drinkwater and Miss Cropp, of Gormania, were driving into Oakland the horse became frightened and ran away, upsetting the buggy and throwing the ladies out. They were not seriously injured, however. The buggy was considerably damaged.

A great many people in this city will be sorry to learn that the failure of the Southern Electric Company, of Baltimore, announced in the Cumberland *News* Tuesday, involves the President Mr. Frank J. Morrison, who played a somewhat prominent part in Maryland politics a few years ago, and had many friends in Cumberland. It is believed the company is solvent.—News.

"One of my customers came in to-day and asked me for the best cough medicine I had," says Lew Young, a prominent druggist of Newman Grove, Neb. "Of course I showed him Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and he did not ask to see any other. I have never yet sold a medicine that would loosen and relieve a severe cold so quickly as that Remedy does. I have sold four dozen of it within the last sixty days and do not know of a single case where it failed to give the most perfect satisfaction." 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Mr. Wm. Pearre, of Cumberland, spent a few days in Oakland last and this week.

P. W. Averitt, associate editor of the Cumberland *Times*, was in the city Sunday for a few hours.

J. D. Wincow, of Cumberland, was here last week working up insurance business.

A. K. Bourchier went to Cumberland Saturday morning on business and returned Sunday morning.

Richard Custer, Esq., of Swanton, was a caller at this office Monday.

Messrs. Michael Ryan and Joseph Foley, seminarians of Baltimore, were here last week visiting the family of Mr. L. Stanton.

W. G. Browning, wife and child, of Bloomington, Indiana, are here visiting the family of Commissioner R. T. Browning.

Mrs. Benj. A. Richmond and daughter, of Cumberland, and Mr. and Miss Cunningham, Mrs. Richmond's nephew and niece, of Hyattsville, are registered at the Glades.

Mrs. Henry J. Mayers, who has been in Ohio for several weeks visiting her parents and other relatives, returned to Oakland Saturday. She was accompanied home by her sister, Mrs. John Beck, who will remain here for a few weeks.

Mr. D. E. Offutt and his mother attended the funeral of the late Robert Armstrong in Frostburg last week. Mr. Armstrong was a brother to Mrs. Offutt.

Lieut. R. M. G. Brown, who is spending the summer at Deer Park, was in Oakland Tuesday with his niece, Miss Mabel Brown, of Morgantown, who is at the Park.

Wm. B. Broadwater, of Barton, was in Oakland Tuesday and honored us with a call.

The editor of this paper made a business trip along the line of the West Virginia Central Railroad last week.

Frank D. Brooke is living in McKeesport, Pa., having recently moved there from Carrollton, Ohio.

Rev. A. C. Trippett and family, who have been visiting the family of Mr. S. T. Jones for a few weeks, departed for Terra Alta Tuesday evening, where they wil visit relatives before returning to their home in Mason county, W. Va.

Miss Juliet Latham, of Buckhannon, is visiting the family of Postmaster Thayer.

Mrs. Geo. Crook and Mrs. F. D. Read returned from their visit to the World's Fair last week.

Miss Blanche Riley, of Elkins, is visiting the Misses Hinebaugh on Main street.

Henry F. Kahl, of Accident, and Harry Ryland, of Grantsville, were in Oakland Tuesday and yesterday. They are both acting as agents of the New York Life Insurance Company in their respective sections.

H. A. Rasche, Esq., of Kennedy, Minn., was circulating among his many friends in Oakland and surrounding country several days since our last issue.

Mr. J. W. Kennedy, who has been in Oakland several months and holding a position in Sincell Bros. store, departed for the World's Fair Sunday night.

Miss Minnie Wolf, of Kee-Mar College, Hagerstown, is visiting Miss Jennie Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell Tabb, who have been the guest of relatives in Oakland for several days, left for their home in Bluefield, W. Va., yesterday morning.

We had the pleasure of meeting Rev. J. H. Enlow, of the Grantsville M. E. church, yesterday, who is here attending the sessions of the District Convention of the Epworth League.

Mrs. W. M. Rider, of Kingwood, was in Oakland on Monday as the guest of friends.

Mr. Williams Carter arrived from Philadelphia yesterday.

Mrs. Robert Bruce and her daughter, Mrs. Gen. B. F. Kelley arrived in Oakland from Cumberland last evening and are stopping at the Rest.

Mr. and Mrs. John Helbig, who have been in Wisconsin and other western States for several weeks, arrived home last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H Scott arrived in Oakland last night and will remain a few weeks as the guest of Mr. Scott's parents.

G. [illegible] Clary spent Monday with old friends in Kingwood.

Misses Fannie and Lizzie Crim and [illegible] Calvin Crim, of Cincinnati, [illegible] on the excursion to Harper's Ferry this morning.

[illegible] Mrs. Roy C. Stone, of Kingwood, took train No. 2 here this morning for Harper's Ferry, where they will spend the day at the Y. M. C. A. picnic.

The editor an exchange says he knows of some people who are so exceeding modest that in speaking about a person's leg that they persist in calling it a limb; but the Stephenson county young lady who in speaking of a certain breed of chickens called them Brown Limbhorns, he thinks, takes the bakery. That's nothing. In this city there dwells a young lady so exceedingly modest that she blushes every time she passes a pile of undressed lumber.—Lanark (Ill.) Gazette.

The fireman on the engine drawing the Sunday train from Elkins to Cumberland was thrown from his train last Sunday evening while raking out his fire. The train ran about a mile and a-half before the engineer noticed that he was missing. The train was backed up slowly, the trainmen expecting to find the man killed but instead he was walking towards them with his rake in his hand, with nothing more than a few scratches on his face.

"My little boy was very bad off for two months with diarrhœa. We used various medicines, also called in two doctors, but nothing done him any good until we used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which gave immediate relief and soon cured him. I consider it the best medicine made and can conscientiously recommend it to all who need a diarrhœa or colic medicine. J. E. Hare, Trenton, Tex. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Last fall I was taken with a kind of summer complaint, accompanied with a wonderful diarrhœa. Soon after my wife's sister, who lives with us, was taken in the same way. We used almost everything without benefit. Then I said, let us try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which we did, and that cured us right away. I think much of it, as it did for me what it was recommended to do. John Hertzler, Bethel, Berks Co., Pa. For sale by druggists.

A country newspaper thus "sums up" the editor of a rival journal: "The editor of the Blankton Smasher seems to be much exercised over the tone of our paper. Did any of our readers ever see this man? Take a six-bushel sack, about as long one way as the other, fill it with bran, hit both ends heavily with a club, so as to swell it out largely in the centre. There you have him physically. Take a half-witted, half-fed Hottentot; inject into him the largest amount possible of conceit, extract from him three-fourths of his brains and all moral principle, beat him over the head until he forgets what little he did know, and you have him intellectually."

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c, at H. J. Mayers' Drug store. 6

We are prepared to print nice stock certificates for all kinds of corporations at much lower prices than ever before. We are constantly enlarging our facilities for doing the best class of job work. We dont intend to let any of the city printers excel us in the quality of the work done, and some of them must improve a good deal before they can equal us.

Good Target Shooting in Oakland.

Saturday evening, an impromptu rifle shooting contest was gotten up at Oakland to compete for a beautiful medal offered by Mr. Joseph Hazleton, the genial chief clerk of the Oakland Hotel. The range was two hundred yards, regulation decimal target. Each man was allowed five shots, with a possible score of fifty. The score was as follows: Captain P. A. Chisholm, 41; R. S. Jamison, 38; James Painter, 43; Arthur Chisholm, 45; Hamill Casteel, 40; W. R. Mason, 30; R. S. Browning, 41; W. H. Becker, 41; Jos. Hazleton, 41; C. P. McDermott, 40; G. D. DeShields, jr., 42; L. A. Mullin, 38; L. H. Friend, 31. J. F. Queen acted as scorer, and Waring Thomas, G. D. White and L. H. Karn as judges. The medal was presented to Arthur Chisholm.

A Concealed Assassin.

Presiding Elder W. E. Powell, of the Baptist church, had an exciting experience Sunday. He was at William, W. Va., and preached to a large audience. He afterwards started home, accompanied by a member of the church. The two men had not gone far when two shots were fired by a person in a bush, one snot passing through Mr. Powell's coat.

It is thought that the attempt on his life was made by a person whom the people have reason to believe is an enemy of the church. Angry neighbors hunted the surrounding country for the perpetrator of the deed, who, had he been captured, would have received little mercy.

Bank Burglars at Work.

A special to the *Times* stated that at 1:35 Sunday morning, Cashier J. R. Carskadon, of the Keyser bank, was awakened by the sound of some one trying to get into the Keyser bank.

He at once dressed and started to protect his trust. He saw the burglars at work and fired upon them but without effect. They returned the fire, but finally fled, [illegible] showed them to be experts in their business. It is thought they belong to the same gang as Atwood, the postoffice robber at Oakland.

Why He Left Deer Park Suddenly.

The French minister, M. Patenotre, recently paid Deer Park a flying visit, but two unfortunate contretemps doubtless contributed to make his stay there a very brief one. The morning after he arrived he got up early for a bath in the swimming pool, and by mistake got into the one set apart for women—none of the attendants being up—where he was found by an acquaintance paddling away in a woman's skirt. The next day at breakfast he tried to eat hot cakes with his hand, stick-candy fashion, and a lady who sat beside him called everybody's attention to what might have otherwise passed unnoticed, by instructing him to use his fork. It was too much for his diplomatic dignity and he left.

Lutheran Day at Mt. Lake Park.

Following is the detailed program to be observed Lutheran Day at the Park, which will be to-morrow:

11 a. m. Music; prayer; address of welcome by Rev. C. A. Britt, of Frostburg; response by Rev. J. F. W. Kitzmeyer, of Davis; music; meetings and greeting; adjournment for dinner.

3 p. m. Music; home mission addresses by Rev. Dr. A. Stewart Hartman, of Baltimore, and Rev. Dr. S. B. Barnitz, of Des Moines, Iowa; music; church extension address by Rev. J. N. Lenker, of Grand Island, Nebraska; benediction by Rev. Chas. S. Trump, of Martinsburg, W. Va.

7 p. m. Music; discussion opened by Revs. S. L. Keller, of Aurora, and J. F. W. Kitzmeyer, of Davis, and G. A. Royer, of Accident.

8 p. m. Music; foreign mission addresses by Rev. Dr. Scholl, of Baltimore, and David A. Day, D. D., of Liberia, Africa; music; collection; "God be with you 'till we meet again," quartette and chorus; benediction by Rev. J. W. Finkbinder.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Married.

WHETSELL—ELLIOT.—On July 20th, at the residence of W. S. Cormany, in the town of Deer Park, by Rev. William E. George, Albert C. Whetsell and Minnie Elliot, both of Oakland, Md. We extend congratulations to Bert.

GEMMELL—WILSON.—On July 19th, by the Rev. J. M. Davis, at the home of the bride near Gormania, Mr. George Gemmell, of Montana, and Miss Laura Wilson, of Garrett county. The happy couple took the train the same day for their home in Butte City, Montana, where Mr. Gemmell is in business.

ECHARD—SPIKER.—On July 23, by the Rev. J. M. Davis, at his residence, Mr. Jacob L. Echard and Miss Ella M. Spiker, both of Garrett county.

WEAVER—RILEY.—On July 24, by the Rev. B. Ison, D. D., at his residence in Oakland, Mr. John Burr Weaver and Miss Annie M. Riley, both of Preston county, W. Va.

HASKELL—RUSSELL.—On July 25, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the M. E. parsonage, Oakland, Mr. Harmon Haskell and Miss Maggie Russell, both of Thomas, W. Va.

Weather Crop Bulletin.

The Maryland State Weather Service issued the following bulletin from this county Monday:

Swanton.—Rain on Friday was greatly needed. Oats short on account of so much dry weather. Grass has improved some during past two weeks. R. BECKMAN.

Grantsville—Weather continues warm and dry. Wheat and hay about all in the barns. All growing crops suffering for rain. Corn and potatoes still look well, but must have rain soon.
J. S. MILLER.

Bittinger.—Wheat and hay harvest about over, and the crop secured in good condition. A good rain would benefit all crops. Past-

Sunnyside.—Weather the past week excellent for harvesting. Pasture and all growing crops are suffering greatly for want of rain.
JOHN G. KNAUER.

Swanton.—Rain greatly needed. Apples about 80 per cent. of average crop. Peaches good.
CHAS. T. SWEET.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued by Clerk Tower since our last report:

William Jackson Frantz and Rachael E. Hoff.

Albert Polaski O'Havre and Sarah Jane Wilt.

Holland McCabe and Dicy Teats.

David L. Tyson and Samantha Jane Rymer.

Samuel L. Walker and Rebecca Otilda Walker.

Lloyd Haddix and Dotsie Jane McDonald.

James Wilson and Minnie J. Elsey.

George Carr Blocher and Tillie Glotfelty.

Jesse Thomas Watkins and Mollie Kate Evans.

Richard West Beckman and Effie Catharine Shank.

Harry M. Hanshaw and Bertie Rogers.

Edward Johnson and May Sisler.

Sylvester E. Dawson and Anne [illegible] Hashard.

[illegible]liam Thurman Martin and [illegible]ollie Michael.

Warren Judson Childs and Esther Almedie Kitzmiller.

Chas. E. Stoaks and Minnie May Willett.

Charles Howard Huhn and Edna Collier.

Duncan Grubb and Eleanora VanGilder.

William Luther Hicks and Lucy Mitchell.

Edward C. Hunter and Amanda Wilt.

Chas. P. Bolyard and Lydia L. Myers.

Edward Willfong and Rosa Lee Sturm.

Paul Ross Cooke and Winnie May Hall.

Homer Freeland and Leora Bates

George Gemmell and Laura Wilson.

Andrew Clarise and Felyanne Barnthouse.

Jacob L. Echard and Ella M. Spiker.

John B. Weaver and Annie M. Riley.

Harmon Haskell and Maggie Russell.

3 with request not to publish.

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

THE ELITOR'S VISITOR.

How Polly Sold Her Grandpa's Returned Manuscript.

It was the noon hour and the city editor of the Chronicle was very busy making out an assignment list, when a queer old-fashioned figure of a man came into the room and stood waiting by the side of the desk.

"Well?" said the city editor, looking up sharply, after an instant, "what do you want?"

"I wanted to know if you could make use of this?" answered the newcomer, tightly holding out a small bundle of manuscript.

"I'm sure we can't, unless it's something a trifle less hoary with age than that you brought here the other day." The city editor, who was a comparatively young man, very alert, very quick in speech and all business, took the manuscript, unfolded it with a snap and ran his eye over the first few lines. Then he wheeled his chair around and said, straightening up and speaking tersely:

"Now look here, John Harmon, once and for all, understand that it's no use bringing such stuff as that in here, and I won't be bothered with looking at it! Why, this is identically the same ancient history you tried to shove off on me the other day."

"But I polished it up" suggested the old man.

"Polished your grandfather!" exclaimed the other. "Why, you couldn't polish that matter so that it would be readable! If you worked at it a hundred years! but the plain truth is there are too many young men hustling for live news to allow of such back-number trash as that being good for anything but to stop a hole. I haven't got any more time to talk! If you get any news bring it in and I will look at it! Otherwise stay away, please!"

The city editor faced his desk again, picked up his pen and fell to work, not looking at the other. The older man for an instant stood motionless; then he picked up the manuscript, put it in his pocket, and turning away walked slowly out of the room without a word.

The wind was biting hard outside and he drew his collar about his ears as he walked despondently down a side street. He had not far to go, for presently he went up the steps of a small house and opened the door. The room into which he came was bare and miserable-looking, and everywhere showed the heless of a woman's hand to straighten the few bits of furniture, which only served by their mean repair to add to the forlorn appearance of the apartment. The old man stood quite still, one hand resting on the doorjamb, staring ahead of him as if he saw beyond the opposite wall. As he stood there, there came a glad child's cry from a door near at the rear:

"Oh, gran'pop! I glad you come! It's awfully lonely!

The old man's face brightened. The child ran to him, caught her up and laboriously lifted her to his breast. Then he kissed her and put her down, and taking her small face in his two hands he looked at her, but she did not appear discomfited. She came toward him without hesitation and stood with one little hand resting on the edge of the desk, the other extending the folded manuscript.

"Gran'pop forgot to bring it down, so I fet fed it!" she explained, her blue eyes looking up into his puzzled gray ones.

Now, the editor was not a man easily confused, but this was a novel experience even for him. In all his life he never remembered having received in his office so small and at the same time so confident a visitor as this. He looked at her sharply, almost sternly, suspecting he was the victim of some joke; but her gaze never flinched and the baby eyes were not frightened. He took the manuscript from her grasp and opened it. There was no solution of the mystery to be obtained here, however. The story was some local history of early days. There was no name, no mark of any kind to tell who wrote it or where it came from. Nonplussed, he turned his eyes upon the little figure beside him. Somehow, in spite of the old-fashioned and much-worn clothes, it suggested to him that of a little one who once had called this father, and a kindly smile lit his face.

"I don't know anything about this paper," he said. "Who did it come from?"

"From gran'pop," she answered, as if again surprised full information.

"Yes, but who's gran'pop? I don't remember him.

"Why, don't you know him? He's been here often, and I came with him once or twice, that's how I knew where it was."

The editor racked his brain in vain to think who gran'pop could be.

"Well," he said at last, "you sit down in that big chair over there and I'll look over this paper and tell you what to say to him." Then he wheeled his chair about and began reading.

It didn't take long, however, for him to decide what to do. He stuck a bandbell on the desk and a boy came into the room. "Send Mr. Campbell to me!" the editor said.

A moment later the city editor of the Chronicle entered.

"Campbell," said the editor, "do you know whose writing this is?" and he handed him the manuscript.

"Yes," said the other; "it's old John Harmon's. He brought it in here this morning and I told him we couldn't use it. It's all ancient history."

"Well" said the editor, a bit shortly, "it's the kind of ancient history that the Chronicle wants. Can't you see many of your readers recall bygone days? Give it a good place on the fourth page of to-morrow's issue, and I'll try to see that we have a column of just such stuff twice a week. That's all!"

The city editor did not see the little figure in the big chair, and, a bit disconcerted at being turned down so sharply, he took up the manuscript again and left the room, wondering what was the matter with the "old man," and how the historical stuff had come into his hands.

Then he laid down the editor drew a sheet of paper toward him. Looking at the little figure in the chair he said "I will write a letter for you to take with you and give to gran'pop."

Then he reached head wisely, and he rapidly wrote a few lines. Then he folded the sheet, put it in an envelope and rose.

The little girl slipped out of the chair and came across to him. "Good-by!" he said, laying a hand on her head, "and come and see me some time again!" Then he opened the door and watched her ring the bell and disappear in the elevator.

The elevator boy was quite deferential to her going down; but she paid no more attention to him than before. When she slipped out of the building she hurried up the street, the letter in her hand. As she turned the corner near home she saw "Gran'pop" just entering the door and ran hard to catch him; but he had gone in before she came up, so she knocked on the door. The same instant it was pulled open hurriedly and the old man, white and trembling, stood in the frame.

"Thank God!" he breathed, drawing her up in his arms and burying his face in her curls. "I thought you were lost."

"No, I only been to th' office!" exclaimed Polly, clinging to his neck.

"To the office! Where do you mean?"

"Th' Chronicle office. I took th' writing down there you left on th' chair and th' editor gave me a letter for you; he was awful nice."

The old man took the envelope she held toward him and dropped into a chair. With child drawn close against him he broke the paper with trembling fingers, and read:

THE DAILY CHRONICLE.

JOHN HARMON, Esq.—Dear Sir We will use your paper on local history in to-morrow's issue. We would be pleased to have you contribute a column of the matter as often as you can give it to us, for which we will pay at our regular space rates. Yours truly,

C. N. HARDWOOD, Managing Editor.

There was a mist before the old man's eyes as he read the last words.

"Was he cross, gran'pop?" queried Polly, seeing the tears.

"No, Polly," said the old man, straining her to him; "he has given us lots to do, but it shall not interfere with your playtime, little one."—Kate Fields's Washington.

Jenny Lind Pancakes.

One egg, and and one-half teacupfuls of milk, one-half teacupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, two and one-half teacupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a pinch of salt. Mix quickly together and pour in well-greased gem pans and bake.

ALARM BELLS IN OCTOBER.

Dutch Villagers' Cows Threatened by the Zuyder Zee.

One night in October we were startled by the ringing of the alarm bells. We expected to find a fire, but the peasants, as they tumbled out of their doors, shouted: "The cows! The cows!"—which brings us back to a curious bit of local history and custom. As is well known, the Zuyder Zee is kept back from these villages by a great dike that connects and dune with sand dune. During the low water of summer the sea retires for a long distance, and the uncovered shore becomes fine pasturage, giving the farmers a chance to convert their meager grass patches into hay for the winter. Unfortunately, this provision of nature cannot be enjoyed by all. It is a bequest to these villages from a countess who died in the year 1642; to speak exactly, each descendant of a resident of the villages of Laren, Blaricum and Huizen, of that date, has inherited the right to pasture seven cows. This privilege cannot be bought or sold; it can be acquired only from an ancestor of the village of that date. When the spring comes, the cattle are driven to the pastures, where they remain for the summer. Their owners commonly live miles away, and it necessitates a daily milking trips, on which they jog over in a cart with the cans and pails at midday and midnight. The pastures are hundreds of acres in extent, and for a long time it puzzled us how an owner could find his cows on a dark night; but we discovered that they have trained their animals to come to a certain place at the same hour each day and night by always carrying to them some dainty in the shape of salt and potatoes. During the summer days pastures are used without danger, but in the autumn the ancession of northerly gales, in conjunction with a high tide, will put the land many feet under water. Sometimes the inundation is so sudden that the cattle are caught by the rising water and drowned. So, at the beginning of September, watchmen are always stationed on the dike to keep a sharp lookout upon the sea. The church towers of the villages are all in sight of one another, and the Huizen tower is in close communication with the dike. With a rise of the sea, the man on the dike hangs up a lantern; if the sea rises more he hangs up two, which is a danger-signal; but if it rises fast, three, which says, "Great danger; come quickly." Similar lights are flashed from tower to tower by watchers in the belfries, and at three lights the alarm bells are rung. This was the alarm we heard, and in ten minutes the roads were thronged with people on foot and on horseback, rushing to the rescue of the herds. This year the alarm was needless; but it was pathetic work, and the peasants heaved long sighs of relief as they told us the details, and announced that the cows were safely in the stables for the season's months.—H. W. Ranger, in Century.

WHO WILL GOVERN?

One of the Natural Limits of the White Man's Power.

Europeans and North Americans almost universally believe that the white man is destined to subjugate, and therefore govern, and therefore exploit, the world; that his force, whatever its origin, will always be superior to ours and that he will, by degrees, direct all Indians, Chinese, Africans and natives of Spanish America; and, in directing, use them, if for their advantage, still also for his own. That is, we take it, the root-belief of all white politicians and traders, the principle upon which they struggle so fiercely for prestige in Asia, and the idea upon which they justify their treaties, arrangements and expenditure of energy to secure the partition of Africa.

We question, though not the least in the world of a negrophile, a man doubtful, indeed, whether the inferiority of the colored races may not prove to be one of the permanent laws of nature, disbelieves this theory entirely. He points out with crushing cogency that the white man never has quitted, and probably never can quit, a comparatively small temperate zone, comprising large part of North America, a bit of South America, Australia, and a small section of Africa, and has not, therefore, limitless room in which to expand.

His territory is comparatively small and infertile, and he cannot, therefore, multiply, except in a ratio which is slowly diminishing as population grows too thick for comfort and, we may add, as the soil he occupies begins from overcultivation to show signs of that steady decrease in fertility, which is, we take it, one grand danger of Europe, especially in Germany and Russia, and of all the older settlements in North America. There is, therefore, no chance of his settling any large fresh area or clearing any new land of its people, as the Spaniards cleared the West Indies of Caribs, and the English are clearing Australasia of its aborigines.—Spectator.

Professional Tramps.

"The tramp," remarked the old policeman yesterday, "is gradually dying out. Beasts and bums are thick enough, but professional tramps are becoming scarce. The professional tramp first came into notice in 1873. The panic at that time led to a period of distress that the country had never before witnessed. The vagrants were then known universally as tramps, and they were the most cheerful unfortunates that the hard times produced. They continued to grow in numbers for several years, and after 1880 that fraction of the population was large enough to gain recognition in books of statistics. During winter months the workhouses of the cities were crowded with them, and in the summer they roamed from coast to coast. Of course, there is always a big local supply of tramps, but the men who sleep outdoors when nights are cold, and who are just as happy whether starving or eating, are becoming fewer and fewer."—Atlantic Journal.

SHE COULDN'T BE DROWNED.

The Wonderful Vitality of an Abyssinian Girl.

Sir Samuel Baker gives an account of a thrilling incident which illustrates the folly of taking unnecessary risks. He was stationed on the banks of an Abyssinian river. His tents were pitched upon the verge of a cliff some thirty feet in height, down the side of which a rugged path led to the water. The rainy season was so far past that the river was rather low, though at the foot of the cliff it was broad. Lower down the shelving rocks narrowed the passage until just beyond there were some powerful rapids. Near their head was a ford where women were accustomed to cross, carrying their burdens of fagots from the opposite shore.

"One day," says Sir Samuel, "I was employed outside the tent, when I observed a throng of women, each laden with a bundle of wood, crossing the ford in single file from the opposite bank.

"Among them were two young girls of about fifteen years, and I remarked that these, instead of marching in a line with the women, were wading hand in hand in dangerous proximity to the head of the rapids.

"A few seconds later I noticed that they were inclining their bodies upstream, and were evidently struggling with the current. Hardly had I pointed out the danger to the men around me, when the girls clung to each other, and, striving against their fate, they tottered down the stream toward the rapids, which rushed with such violence that the waves were about two feet high.

"With praiseworthy speed the Arabs started to their feet and dashed into the deep descent toward the river; but, before they had reached half way, the girls uttered a shriek, lost their footing, and in another instant threw their arms wildly above their heads, and were hurried away in the foam of the rapids.

"One disappeared immediately. The other was visible, as her long black hair floated on the surface; she also sank. Presently, about twenty yards below the spot, a pair of naked arms protruded high above the surface, with ivory bracelets upon the wrists, and twice the hands clasped together as though imploring help; again she disappeared.

"The water was by this time full of men who had rushed to the rescue; but they had foolishly jumped in at the spot where they had first seen the girls, who were, of course, by this time carried far away by the torrent.

"Once more, further down the river, the hands and bracelets appeared; again a pause; wildly I urged forward, and in a few seconds I was across a very narrow portion of the stream, one of them suddenly clutched an object beneath the water, and in another moment he held the body of his girl in his arms.

"Of course she was dead? Or a fit subject for the Royal Humane society? So I supposed, but to our intense astonishment, she no sooner was brought to the shore than gave herself a shake, threw back her long hair, wrung it out and arranged her dripping rahat, and walked leisurely back to the ford, which she crossed with the assistance of the Arab who had saved her."—The Million.

The Perfect Female Form.

Nothing is more truly artistic than the simply outlined oval of the perfect female form. It is but slightly depressed at the waist, the hips are as wide as the shoulders, there is not an angle from top to toe. It is as different from the outline of the fashionable, "well-set-up" woman, with her squared shoulders and angular hips, as a horse is from a camel. We call the high-belted Empire dresses artistic, because they preserve this oval better than the longer-waisted shapes. The male figure has no bell line. When the weight rests equally upon the feet, and the body is held upright, the smallest measurement of the waist is about two inches above the belt is placed. But let the body bend to one side, and the point of intersection of the hip and side muscles will be over an inch above the former belt line. This is why field laborers, even to the slenderest young girl, are "short-waisted." For hygienic reasons the belt should never be placed below this point, and by thus shortening the straight under-arm seam by an inch the beauty of the uncorseted waist is materially aided.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Keeping the House Cool.

Much of the comfort of the household depends upon keeping the house cool, writes Mario Parlon. In the morning every window and blind should be opened, giving the sunlight and air access. After the house has been thoroughly aired and put in order the blinds should be closed and the shades partially drawn. If the windows are closed in the hottest part of the day the house will be cooler. As soon as the sun begins to go down reopen the blinds and windows.

On an intensely hot day the room of a sick person will be made more endurable by having sheets of cheesecloth wrung out of cold water and hung across the open windows.—St. Louis Republic.

Equivocal.

Smythe—I dreamed that I was in Heaven last night.

Mrs. Smythe—Was I there, too?

Smythe—My dear, did I not say that I dreamed I was in Heaven?—Truth.

A Rapid Increase.

She—Will you love me as much when we are married?

He—Yes, dear; one hundred thousand dollars times more.—Detroit Free Press.

Did They Sit Up Late Night?

"Can I see your father for a few moments before I go, Miss Hendricks?" he asked. "I want to speak to him upon a matter of importance."

"Certainly, Mr. Sampson," replied the girl, with a blush.

After Mr. Sampson had taken his departure, with a happy smile on his face, Miss Hendricks found her way to her father's shoulder, and stealing one arm about his neck, whispered:

"What did he want, papa?"

"He is agent for a patent gas burner," said the old man, "and I've agreed to give it a trial."—Boston Globe.

An Accommodating Menial.

"Why didn't you come when I rang?" said a Texas lady to her servant, Matilda Snowball.

"Beeause I didn't heah de bell."

"Hereafter when you don't hear the bell you must come and tell me so!"

"Yes'm."—Texas Siftings.

Unkind.

Elderly Maiden (out rowing with a possible suitor and a little sister, who is frightened by the waves)—Theodora! If you are so nervous now, what will you be at my age?

Little Sister (meekly)—Thirty-seven, I suppose.—London Tid-Bits.

In Sunday School.

Pretty Teacher—Now, Johnny, can you tell me what is meant by a miracle?

Johnny—Yes'm. Mother says if you don't fetch the new parson it will be a miracle.—Judge.

A Rouser.

Employer—What! On time? This is the first time in a month. Have you brought an alarm clock?

Clerk—No; a folding bed.—Puck.

INTERESTED SOLICITUDE.

"Wilkins—Ah! If there is anything I like to see it is conjugal affection. Just look at the care Poplegirh is taking of his wife.

Wilkins—Yes; he told me yesterday that that dress cost him seventy-five dollars.—Puck.

A Word About Bath Sponges.

A bath sponge is a satisfactory toilet article only when it is well cared for. If it is put away half cleaned and dripping wet, it will soon become offensive, and then its restoration to cleanliness is very difficult. Every time a bath sponge is used it should be washed with soap and warm water, rinsed in cold water, and then squeezed, not wrung, vigorously. In the summer it should be hung in the open air, and when possible in the sunshine. In winter it should be dried by artificial heat. A sponge should never be shut in a box, and the best place to keep it is on a hanging earthen tray or in an open basket of wire. A good bathing sponge has rather coarse pores, but is strong and soft in texture. The most expensive sponges, however, are tiny ones, which have the very finest holes and a silken texture. They are used for bathing little children and by surgeons.

Their French Gave Out.

Mamie enters a horse car and finds a friend there. They kiss effusively.

Mamie (after seating herself)—Comment vous portez-vous, ma chere Susie? Susie—Tres bien, je vous remercie, ma chere Mamie.

Mamie (after a somewhat awkward pause)—How are you, anyway, Susie?

Susie (enthusiastically)—I'm feeling just out of sight.

Mamie (relieved) in the vernacular.—Kansas City Times.

Must Be Something Terrible.

Dora—I shan't stand it another minute! I'm going to send him back his ring!

Clara—What? That beautiful diamond ring?

"Yes."

"Horrors! What has he done? Robbed a church, killed his mother, or what?"—N. Y. Weekly.

Horror Treatment.

Jack—Can't anything be done to break you of the habit of saying sarcastic things?

Maud—Certainly. You can cure me completely.

Jack—How?

Maud—Keep out of my sight.—Town Talk.

Unendurable Suspense.

Visitor—Can you read the future?

Fortune Teller—Certainly—that's my business.

Visitor—Then I wish you'd tell me if our cook is going to leave or not, she's been acting very queer for the last three days!—Puck.

Tasted Soapy.

Uncle Wayback—I declare, Elvira, this coffee tastes soapy, same as the other one.

Shrewd Niece—It's too bad, uncle, but city water is going to leave or not, she's been acting very queer for the last three days!—Puck.

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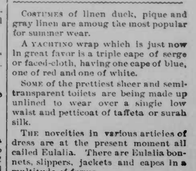


Fashion's Fancies

Costumes of linen duck, pique and gray linen are among the most popular for summer wear.

A vacation wrap which is just now in great favor is a triple cape of serge or faced-cloth, having one cape of blue, one of red and one of white.

Some of the prettiest sheer and semi-transparent toilets are being made up unlined to wear over a single low waist and petticoat of taffeta or surah silk.

The novelties in various articles of dress are at the present moment all called Dalila. These are Dalila bonnets, slippers, jackets and capes in a multitude of forms.

A popular trimming for a dress skirt for afternoon wear is ribbon three inches wide, gathered twice through the center to form a little puff. Three rows of this trimming are set on about three-eighths of a yard apart.

Among the very stylish outing dresses are those of colored linen with glossy surface in the natural ecru shades, in gray and in navy blue. Mildly serviceable dress materials are trimmed with revers, collar, belt and cuffs of black satin, repped silk or moire.

The box is with us, but it is not the long leather box of a year ago. It is of feathers, short fringed silk ruches, or of cretonne shirred, lost their footing, and in another instant threw their arms wildly above their heads, and were hurried away in the foam of the rapids.

"One disappeared immediately. The other was visible, as her long black hair floated on the surface; she also sank. Presently, about twenty yards below the spot, a pair of naked arms protruded high above the surface, with ivory bracelets upon the wrists, and twice the hands clasped together as though imploring help; again she disappeared.

"The water was by this time full of men who had rushed to the rescue; but they had foolishly jumped in at the spot where they had first seen the girls, who were, of course, by this time carried far away by the torrent.

"Once more, further down the river, the hands and bracelets appeared; again a pause; wildly I urged forward, and in a few seconds I was across a very narrow portion of the stream, one of them suddenly clutched an object beneath the water, and in another moment he held the body of his girl in his arms.

"Of course she was dead? Or a fit subject for the Royal Humane society? So I supposed, but to our intense astonishment, she no sooner was brought to the shore than gave herself a shake, threw back her long hair, wrung it out and arranged her dripping rahat, and walked leisurely back to the ford, which she crossed with the assistance of the Arab who had saved her."—The Million.

The Perfect Female Form.

Nothing is more truly artistic than the simply outlined oval of the perfect female form. It is but slightly depressed at the waist, the hips are as wide as the shoulders, there is not an angle from top to toe. It is as different from the outline of the fashionable, "well-set-up" woman, with her squared shoulders and angular hips, as a horse is from a camel. We call the high-belted Empire dresses artistic, because they preserve this oval better than the longer-waisted shapes. The male figure has no bell line. When the weight rests equally upon the feet, and the body is held upright, the smallest measurement of the waist is about two inches above the belt is placed. But let the body bend to one side, and the point of intersection of the hip and side muscles will be over an inch above the former belt line. This is why field laborers, even to the slenderest young girl, are "short-waisted." For hygienic reasons the belt should never be placed below this point, and by thus shortening the straight under-arm seam by an inch the beauty of the uncorseted waist is materially aided.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Keeping the House Cool.

Much of the comfort of the household depends upon keeping the house cool, writes Mario Parlon. In the morning every window and blind should be opened, giving the sunlight and air access. After the house has been thoroughly aired and put in order the blinds should be closed and the shades partially drawn. If the windows are closed in the hottest part of the day the house will be cooler. As soon as the sun begins to go down reopen the blinds and windows.

On an intensely hot day the room of a sick person will be made more endurable by having sheets of cheesecloth wrung out of cold water and hung across the open windows.—St. Louis Republic.

Equivocal.

Smythe—I dreamed that I was in Heaven last night.

Mrs. Smythe—Was I there, too?

Smythe—My dear, did I not say that I dreamed I was in Heaven?—Truth.

A Rapid Increase.

She—Will you love me as much when we are married?

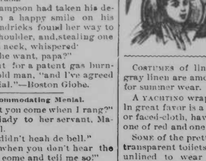
He—Yes, dear; one hundred thousand dollars times more.—Detroit Free Press.

FARM AND GARDEN.

AN ILLINOIS BARN.

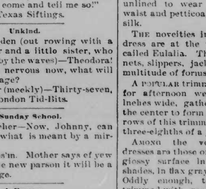
How It Is Constructed and Arranged—Cost of the Building.

Mr. G. G. Spear sends to the Prairie Farmer a rough sketch of his barn at Greenview, Ill., which we have had engraved. The elevations show it to be a



THE SPEAR BARN.

bank barn used for cattle. The entrance is by four folding doors, as shown, the windows at the peak being for taking in hay. The dark line along the roof shows the position under the roof of the hay carrier. The ground plan shows a floor 40x70 feet, with sheds on each side 14 feet inside. In the original plan these sheds extended only 50 feet, which would have cut them off at the end of the first 16x14 feet stall. In the plan, E E E shows granaries; F F corn crib. The lettering explains all else. In Mr. Spear's letter he says: "The building is a bank barn,



FLOOR PLAN OF SPEAR BARN.

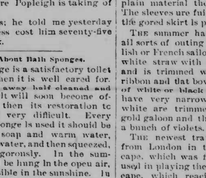
but it need not necessarily be so, and there may be fewer cribs and granaries and more stable room. The barn has 18-foot posts, the lower floor in the hall and under granaries is laid with one-inch plank doubled; the upper floor is laid with matched flooring and is eight feet between floors; the space between the lower hall floor and upper floor is 14 feet, with space about the center 12x16 feet for hoisting hay. The cost of the barn was about $1,500.

SELECTING SEEDS.

Pick Out the Best Plants and Preserve for That Purpose.

Owing to the carelessness with which farmers can supply themselves from the seedsmen, few save their own seeds now as they did in years past. It is so convenient to look over the assortments to be found in the seed stores and select out a few packets for the garden for a small consideration that saving seeds at the right time is scarcely thought of by most farmers having gardens. Still there are in many cases manifest advantages in saving at least a portion of the seeds which may be wanted the next season, says the Southern Farmer. In this way one can feel certain of having for his various crops seeds which will grow and be true to the name if proper care is taken in gathering, curing and preserving them from injury until time for sowing. Do not take seeds from the plant until perfectly mature. Select from the best stalks and spread out a few days in a dry room, and when they have been carefully cleaned put in small bags, label and tack out of harm's way until planting time. It is a good plan to

ORDER



A CHICK FEEDER.

young chicks to run in and out. The bottom of the basket or box should first be removed.

The object is that when feeding young chicks their food may be so covered as to protect it from larger chicks or fowls, while the chicks can help themselves unmolested. Such a contrivance will cost but an insignificant sum, and will be found very useful when feeding the chicks on food prepared especially for their use only. Place their food in a dish or small trough, and then set the cover on the dish.—Farm and Fireside.

Hardy Climbing Plants.

The trumpet flower is a robust plant fit only for large arbors or wall covering. It adheres strongly to walls and is prolific in clusters of flowers. The Virginia creeper is well known. Its foliage is beautiful especially in autumn, when the leaves become crimson and then scarlet. In rich soil the pipe vine makes a heavy growth, and bears a peculiar-shaped flower which resembles the meerschaum smoker's pipe. A strong-growing, woody climber, adapted for large trellises, is the Chinese wistaria. The flowers are large and fragrant. Among the hardy and perennial climbers are the everlasting pea, Chinese yam, Virginia lower and passion flower.—Farmers' Voice.

A Word About Specialties.

There would be less objection to specialties if those pursuing them did not abandon all other reliances for getting a profitable return from their labor. At the first, at least, the specialty should never be allowed to take up all the farmer's or fruit grower's energies. He should not put all his eggs in one basket. Not heeding this rule, thousands have lost all they had earned by a life of previous toil. If you find that you can surely make a success of the one crop, remember that it will be time enough to depend on it exclusively.—Troy (N. Y.) Times.

Manure on a Small Plot.

It pays to place the manure on a small plot. When the manure is spread over a large surface its effect on any portion is less than when it is applied liberally. There is also an increase in the cost of spreading over a large field, as the manure must be hauled to a greater distance, and the cultivation of the land is increased without a corresponding gain in crops.

Negligence more than anything else ruins many an orchard.

FOR SHEEP RAISERS.

How Long Can Ewes and Lambs Be Kept to Advantage?

As with all other stock much depends upon the growth made, the kind of sheep and the conditions under which they are kept. Generally the safest rule to follow is to market when the sheep have reached their full commercial value. That is, whenever a sheep will sell at the highest price then is when it should be sold. But with this, as with all rules regarding the management of stock on the farm, there must be exceptions, and with sheep a good breeding animal can often be kept until they are ten or twelve years old. If kept to maturity they can, in very many cases, be kept until they are five years old, especially the ewes, if they are good breeders. Wethers, unless they are exceptionally good ones, can generally be marketed when they are three.

With sheep that are raised more especially for market it is often the case that they can be marketed to a better advantage as lambs than as matured sheep, and especially so when they can be made ready for market reasonably early. When only a certain number of sheep can be kept on the farm with profit, and the surplus is to be marketed, the market value should determine when it is best to sell. Whenever the most clean profit can be realized is the time to keep, and when keeping as with nearly or quite all other farm products, every advantage must be taken to secure the best profit and the time and manner of marketing are often important features in this. Growing sheep are important, but selling well is equally so. If a lamb will sell to the best advantage when it is four months old, this is the time to sell it. If it can be kept until it is three months old and return a larger profit it may then be found it will be better to keep it, of course other things being equal. Again, it may be more profitable to clip two fleeces of wool and then market as mutton, of course having fat and in good condition. By this time a sheep should be well matured, and if fat, will be at its best and should sell at the highest price for matured mutton.

It is only where a ewe is an exceptional breeder that it will pay to keep her longer than five years. Under what may be considered average conditions after a ewe is five years old she begins to lose vigor and the safest plan is to sell at that age. It is of no advantage to sell off good ewes unless there are younger sheep to take their place. Ewes can also be kept longer with profit than wethers, and often lambs can be sold to a better profit than matured sheep. So that no infallible rule can be laid down as to when it will be best to sell.—N. J. Shepherd, in Wool and Mutton.

FEEDER FOR CHICKS.

A Simple Contrivance of More Than Ordinary Usefulness.

More properly, this may be termed a cover for the feed dish. Simply attach a handle to an old basket or a box of any kind, and place over the dish, or a diameter just sufficient to permit

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Oysters on Toast.—Heat a few oysters in their own liquor to the boiling point, skim them and season with butter, pepper and salt. Pour the oysters and liquor on a slice of toasted bread, and serve at once.—Housekeeper.

—Gooseberry Drink.—Over one pint of green gooseberries pour two quarts of water, and add one-half ounce of ginger. Boil this until it is reduced to a pulp; let it settle, then strain; sweeten to taste. This is economical and a very pleasant drink.—Prairie Farmer.

—Spanish Cream.—Boil till dissolved one ounce of gelatine in three pints of fresh milk. Then add the yolks of six eggs, beaten light and mixed with a teacupful and a half of sugar. Put again on the fire, and stir until it thickens. Then set it aside to cool, and meantime beat the six whites very stiff, and stir them into the custard when almost cold. Pour into molds. Flavor to your taste with bitter almond, lemon, or vanilla before adding the whites.—Harper's Bazar.

—Tomato Marmalade.—Use fine ripe tomatoes. To two pounds of tomatoes allow two pounds of white sugar, and the juice and grated rind of one small lemon. Scald the tomatoes, take off the skins, cut them in pieces, mix the sugar with them; put all into a preserving kettle and boil them slowly for one hour, skimming and stirring, so that they will not settle to the bottom. Then add the juice and grated rind of the lemon and boil for another half hour, or until it is a thick, smooth mass. Put into small jars and cover with thick paper, or seal with air tight tops.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—Chicken Pulpie.—Use a fowl weighing four or five pounds; remove all the feathers, singe off the hairs, and wipe clean with a wet towel; draw the bird and cut up, leaving the intestines out in pieces about two inches square, put it into a saucepan with half a pound of salt pork, chopped fine, a sliced onion, fat of pepper, two teaspoonfuls of salt, and enough boiling water to cover it. Place the saucepan over the fire where the chicken will cook gently until it is tender; when the chicken begins to grow tender, put over it a crust. Cover the saucepan closely, and let its contents boil for twenty-five minutes. Then serve the pulpie hot.—N. Y. Ledger.

—Beefsteak Pie.—This may be made from the under part of the round steak and before it is quite inexpensive. Cut the meat in pieces an inch or more square and in quantity to suit one's needs. Cover with cold water and simmer slowly until tender. If onion is liked add a sliced onion, as it improves the flavor of most persons. When tender season to taste with salt and pepper and add a little butter mixed smooth with a tablespoonful of flour for thickening. Place the meat in a pudding dish and cover with either a nice soda biscuit crust or mashed potato beaten light and baked an hour or until the crust is nicely done.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—To Can Grapes.—Pick the nicest ones from the stem yourself, have no water about them to take jars of the size, cover the bottom with granulated sugar, then grapes from one and a half to two inches deep; press down gently with sugar, and so on, until the jar or can is full. Screw the tops and set away in a cool cellar, or a dark place. About Christmas, or after, as you wish to use them, you will find a gallon of pure grape juice; take off the cover, off, bottle, label and put away for some sick one that needs it. (Well folks like it, too.) Keep every one (now that is sick.) Now take your grapes out and you will find enough sugar in the can to start with the grapes, cream and cake, or make gelatine, and proceed from directions on the box. I guess many of the older ones know all about it.—Detroit Free Press.

OPIUM CULTIVATION IN INDIA.

License Must be Secured from the Government—Fields the Sheets of Silver.

As the cultivation of tobacco is prohibited in England, except under a special license from the excise authorities, so the cultivation of the poppy in British India is forbidden unless license has been secured. When a cultivator takes out a permit from the opium department to cultivate a certain area (usually two-thirds of an acre of his own land) he receives an advance in money to secure his allegiance, and he is assisted to deliver to the opium agent, at a fixed price, ordinarily five shillings one dollar and twenty-five cents a pound, whatever opium may be produced upon his land. When official supervision is efficient it is very difficult for a man to cultivate poppy on a larger area than is covered by his license without detection. The cultivation cannot be concealed. It is a sort of gorgeous yellow, the poppy plants being grown in little squares or beds, intersected by tiny water channels for irrigation whenever this is possible. The growth of the plants is carefully tended, and at length the time comes when they burst out into flower and the fields look like a sheet of silver as the white petals of the flowers glisten in the morning dew. These beautiful petals are the first product of the crop; for the women and children of the cultivators' families come forth and pick them off one by one and carefully dry them, so that they may serve afterward as the covering of the manufactured cakes of opium. Then the poppies, with their bare capsule heads, remain standing in the open field until it is considered that they are ripe for lancing. The cultivators then come forth in the evening and, with an implement not unlike the knives of a tapping lancetment, they clarify the capsule on its sides with deep incisions, so that the juice may exude. In the early morning the cultivators reappear with a scraping knife and their earthenware pots, and the gummy stuff that has exuded juice and collect it in their pots. And this is crude opium.—Pearson's Weekly.

More Effective.

Mrs. Parker—When a tramp comes around, do you heap coals of fire on his head?

Mrs. Barker—No; I polut out the wood-pile.—Truth.

None but Royal

Baking Powder is absolutely pure. No other equals it, or approaches it in leavening strength, purity, or wholesomeness. (See U. S. Gov't Reports.) No other is made from cream of tartar specially refined for it and chemically pure. No other makes such light, sweet, finely-flavored, and wholesome food. No other will maintain its strength without loss until used, or will make bread or cake that will keep fresh so long, or that can be eaten hot with impunity, even by dyspeptics. No other is so economical.

If you want the Best Food, Royal Baking Powder is indispensable.

NAMED HIM AFTER THE LORD.

And Old Ben Was Thoroughly Satisfied With His Authority for It.

Uncle Ben is a regular "old time" Virginia darky, one of the class so fast dying out.

Born and raised on the Carter plantation many years before the war, he has never left his old master's family.

Some months ago Ben, though well stricken in years, took unto himself a young wife, and for a long time domestic cares seemed to weigh somewhat heavily on the old man.

One morning, however, he came to his work with such an expression of contentment on his sable countenance as to attract the attention of Mars'r Tom.

"Inquiry elicited the fact that his wife had just presented him with a son and heir. "Ben," asked Master Tom, "what are you going to call your boy?"

Ben stopped "currying" the old "Pole mule," and said with an expression of great solemnity, "Boss, I gwine call him after de Lord—I gwine call him Holloway!"

"Marse Tom allowed that Holloway was a mighty fine name, but did not quite see its connection with the Lord. "Why, Marse Tom, dat's de name, sah," Ben, "sah! you done hear dat Lord's prayer what hit say, Our Father which art in Heblen, Holloway be thy name?"

"Yaas, sah, boss, I gwine to call him after de Lord sure."—N. Y. World.

—It was not until the close of the old war for independence that much attention was paid to the improvement of the breeds of domestic animals in the United States. In 1783 some Italians came were imported into Maryland and spread into the hands of Matthew Patton, of Virginia, who took great pains in raising pure stock from them. Some "Shorthorns" were imported from England into Westchester county, N. Y., from 1792 to 1796, and these were purchased with the design of improving the breed of American cattle, the first effort of the kind. In 1815 Henry Clay introduced the Herefords from England into Kentucky.

—The Millstone.—One of the Twins (decidedly)—"One of us must accept him." The Other.—"Why?" The One.—"Why, you know mamma is under obligations to his mother for that marmalade recipe."—Truth.

A General Restorative.

The above term more adequately describes the nature of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters than any other. The medicine has specific qualities, of course, as in cases of malarial disease, dyspepsia and liver complaint, but its invigorating and regulating properties invest it with a health-restoring potency made manifest throughout the system. Force and activity of the circulation are insured by it, and it effectually counteracts tendencies to kidney disease, rheumatism, scurvy and gout.

"Bear, that's one lie that will stick," said the druggist's clerk to himself as he fastened the label on the opium "cure" on the back of a porous plaster.—Washington Star.

A debating society—A matrimonial alliance.—Truth.

A frog enjoys himself in water, but not in hot water.

Anybody can work, but it takes brains to make work count.—Milwaukee Journal.

It is difficult to convince the girl with a silvery voice that silence is golden.—Troy Press.

The respect of others can never compensate you for the loss of your own.—N. Y. Press.

The interest on borrowed trouble is always high.—Galveston News.

It is strange how quick a cup of cold coffee will make a guest hot.—Hotel World.

Generally in the van—The man who drives the furniture wagon.—Princeton Tiger.

The victim of the heat pin knows well when it is springtime.

You can't always tell a man's best when he's on the stump.—Yonkers Statesman.

Look your troubles squarely in the face, and they will soon scatter and run.—Ram's Horn.

A seated disease is as properly spoken of as one of long standing.

Strange as it may seem, it is usually the good liver who has a bad liver.

The one beauty about a Chinese actor is that he never forgets his queue.

The man that gets the most credit in this world generally has all the cash he needs.

The favorite employment of a conceited man is to brag on himself.—Ram's Horn.

The man who makes wood-cuts is a chipper sort of fellow.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California fig laxative Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

The Republican.

B NJ. H. SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

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THURSDAY, JULY, 27, 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following rates for announcements will be charged and *must be paid prior to the first insertion* of the same:

Clerk of the Circuit Court, $5; Treasurer, $5; Senate, $5; Sheriff, $5; House of Delegates, $3; County Commissioners, $2.50; County Surveyor, $1.50.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD E. SOLLARS.

Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.

Oakland, Md., April 3, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and feel assured that if experience and competency for the position are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support at your hands.

J. C. DUNHAM.

Oakland, Md., April 5, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

At the request of many friends throughout the county I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff for Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

J. B. KIMMEL.

Kimmel's Mill, Md., May 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEIK.

Bittinger, April 8, 1893.

IT WAS stated at the Pension Office on Friday that 3,500 pensioners had been suspended up to that date under Secretary Hoke Smith's recent ruling requiring beneficiaries of the act of June 27, 1890, to prove total disabilities where they are drawing pensions of $12 per month.

A correspondent of *Tin and Terne*, writing from California, tells why the tin of the Temescal mine, in spite of its excellent quality, is cutting no figure in the market. Shipments from this mine to England and Germany attracted attention and the mine owners of Wales and England lost no time in hatching a scheme to control what promised to be a dangerous American rival. While they were about it they took in the Temescal and Harney Peak properties and stopped production almost entirely. If we are determined to make tin plate the foreigners are determined that we shall make it out of foreign tin. When they get tired of this policy the American mines will be reopened.

BRITISH consular reports just now are interesting reading. The London *Economist* quotes from Consul Segrave, at Baltimore, as follows:

"One of the most frequently repeated and successful arguments in favor of the high Tariff was the claim of its supporters that the import duties would be paid, not by the consumer, but by the producer. A year's experience has somewhat modified that assertion, and it is now more generally allowed that any duty on non competing articles, the incidence of the tax, whether on consumer or producer, would entirely depend on the capacity or strength of the home market to compete with the foreign market."

The Consul unconsciously furnished a strong argument against a Tariff for revenue only, the idea of which is to levy duties on "non-competing products, paid directly by the consumer"—that is, by the people who buy.

Who pays the duty on competing products depends, he says, on our strength to compete. The more we manufacture, or produce, the less of it we pay, and the more the foreigner or importer pays, in every kind of large home manufacture, built up under Protection, our share is small, or nothing, and the whole profit of trade and manufacture being at home over balances any addition in price.

In foreign trade Adam Smith said that the profit divides, half going to each country. If so in domestic trade that profit all stays at home. Adam Smith ought to be good authority for Free-traders, but they are blind to his conclusion in this matter, for the good reason that their weak case would be made weaker by it.

They prefer to assume and assert, contrary to fact, that "a Tariff is tax" on the consumer of goods, foreign or domestic. On this falsehood Free-Trade with us is based.—Economist.

Democratic Reforms.

In four months the people have a right to expect some evidence of the reforms in government promised by the democratic party. Should any Democrat be asked to instance a few reforms accomplished by the present administration he would probably find himself in an unpleasant quandary. But a careful observer of the performances of this administration will be able to discern a few reforms, of which the following are conscienous illustrations:

We have a United States Minister to Denmark, who was authorized to buy arms for an organization formed in the North to assist the treasonable purposes of the South.

We have a United States Minister to Turkey who eulogized John Wilkes Booth for assassinating President Lincoln, whom he described as "a merciless Nero."

We have a postmaster in New York city, who, on the Fourth of July, took pride in recalling his sympathy with the rioters opposing the draft in July, 1863.

We have a broker in New York city, who enjoys a monopoly of Cabinet secrets and governs his speculations on 'Change by this information, and places at Mr. Cleveland's service a yacht maintained by the proceeds of these speculations.

We have evidences of democratic reform in the current use of the following epithets applied to ex-Union soldiers: "beggars in blue," "a sordid list of grabbers at the Government's money bags."

We have another infallible evidence of Democratic reform in failing banks, business depression, reduced prices, lower wages, closing factories and a general condition of apprehension in business circles.

The evidences of Democratic reform are not difficult to discover. They are all about us; they fill the air; they are the subject of universal comment, and are best known under the now familiar title of "hard times."

The Cause of the Trouble.

Ex-President Harrison thinks that the Sherman act is not alone responsible for the present business depression, but that fear of tariff changes is the chief factor in the trouble. This opinion does not explain how it was that, when Cleveland was elected in 1884, a similar blight did not descend upon industry. Neither does it explain why in advance of any action concerning the tariff and before Congress has even met, there should be such a collapse of credit. Uncertainty as to the tariff would be a sufficient reason for reluctance to engage in new enterprises, but existing business would move on.

The feature of the present situation is not fear of future conditions, but distrust of the present situation. The distinction of real money and government money has been forced upon the minds of the people by the great difference between the real value of silver coinage and its nominal value. Whether the greenbacks and bank notes, which constitute the circulating medium of trade, are as good as gold or will be worth 40 per cent. less, is very much in doubt and that doubt paralyzes industry. Until that point is settled, loans are withheld, investments are suspended, enterprise languishes, consumption is curtailed, demand declines, markets fail, and manufactures lessen or stop.

The record of failures do not show any peculiar sufferings on the part of protected industries. They are uneasy but stand remarkably firm in the present crisis. The financial uncertainty is the cause of the present distrust. Lift the incubus of silver coinage from trade and it will speedily pick itself up from its present prostration.—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

What The Billion Means.

A billion dollars is a sum so enormous that it is almost impossible for the mind to comprehend its vastness. It would give one thousand men fortunes of a million dollars each. It would provide twenty thousand men with a competence of fifty thousand dollars. It is nearly twice as much as the entire interest-bearing debt of the United States. It would pay all the expenses of the National Government for two years and a half. If divided equally it would give about eighty dollars to every man who voted for President and Vice-President in 1892. It is three-fourths as much as all the currency in the United States—gold, silver and paper.

Enormous as the sum is, it does not equal the loss to the American people that has been caused by Democratic rule. The country would have been more than a billion dollars richer to-day if Cleveland had been defeated and Harrison elected last November. The triumph of the party of Free-Trade and dishonest money has reversed the current of business and industry. The shrinkage in values, which began on March 4 and has been intensified by Democratic imbecility at Washington, has prevailed throughout the whole country, and has cost the people, as the *Press* has shown by incontrovertible figures, over $1,000,000,000.

It is at once foolish and cowardly for Democrats to try to evade responsibility for this unprecedented depreciation of the people's property. The facts are self-evident. The nation was splendidly prosperous under Republican government. It has gone from prosperity to panic in four months under the government of the party that is pledged to prostrate American securities and debase American currency. The Free-Trade Democracy and its President have robbed the people of more than a billion dollars since Democracy returned to power at Washington.—New York Press.

August Forecast, 1893.

The indications are the month will open fair in central and eastern parts, attended by a rising temperature, culminating in storms on the 2d, 3d and 4th, and then a short respite from the excessive heat will intervene up to the next period. A very warm wave will start in the west about the 5th or 6th and spread over all middle and eastern parts later. The heat will become very oppressive about the 7th or 8th and then bring on storms central on the 9th. The period running from the 6th to the 12th, the time inclusive from starting to dissipation in the east, will be a marked one for excessive heat, hurricanes and cyclones in the storm belts, and also locally excessive rainfall confined to narrow areas of territory, while large districts will remain untouched. Another feature of the August disturbances this year is there will be much more electricity attending the disturbances than usual.

The flashes and zigzag chains of electricity will form a link of much grandeur. In many localities striking indications for abundance of rain will be denoted by the marshaling of threatening clouds; but they will pass off mostly in bluster.

About the 12th a very cool wave will follow the path of disturbance reaching over the country in its progress east.

A return of heat and then of local storms will prevail on the 14th and 15th and become cooler. About the 18th the heat will advance generally in the sense of a hot wave, progressively from west to east bringing on a storm period which centers on the 20th, when dangerous storms in the storm belts are most likely to occur, and rain locally covering narrow areas only.

The disturbance will be followed by a cool wave about the 22nd. A return of heat and then of storms in the storm belts is most likely to prevail about the 25th and 26th. The season will undergo a change either at this or the next disturbed period, when a decline of the intense heat will begin.

The last period of storms of the month centers on the 31st running to Sept. 2d. Earthquake shocks may be felt both in August and September. September will have no excessive rainfall.

P. R. SMITH.

DEMOCRATS AND PENSIONS.

A Correspondent of the Lonaconing "Star" Hauls the Democracy over the Coals.

The following letter appeared in the Lonaconing *Star* last week, and, as it is pertinent to questions of importance to some of our readers, it is published by us, with the permission of the editor of the *Star:*

BARTON, MD., July 18, 1893.

Editor Star:—In your issue of Oct. 27, 1892, I had an article published, which was afterwards issued in circular form and distributed over the county. In that article was a review of the consistent antagonism of the Democratic party in their bitter opposition to all legislation that favored pensions to my comrades. I warned them against being misled by the lying sophistry of the *Times*, which by utter disregard of facts without even the semblance of truth to gain votes for McKaig and his party, pushed that gentlemen forward as the old soldiers' champion and friend. That warning was unheeded to some extent, as I know some Republican old soldiers, who, to gratify a little personal spleen, voted against Wellington and their own interests. Now look at the result. Read the following ruling of Secretary Smith, taken from the *Times*. Look at the heading by this hypocritical paper that pretend to be your friend. "Proper pensions," yes when 100,000 of you are struck off the list it will be "proper pensions."

"Proper Pensions—A Number Suspended—Pending an Investigation—They Must be Unable to Work—If Not, They Can Draw Government Money No Longer—Disability Must be Shown Within Sixty Days After Notice of Suspension."

WASHINGTON, July 11.—The pension bureau has notified a great many pensioners throughout the entire country who are drawing pensions under the act of June 27, 1890, known as the dependent pension act, that payment of their pensions will be suspended for 60 days, during which time they are required to show cause why they should continue to draw pensions.

The testimony necessary to prevent their being dropped from the rolls is the certificate of a reputable physician, attested by two witnesses to the effect that the pensioner is precluded from active labor, owing to injuries or disability not the result of his own vicious habits. In case no attention is paid to the department's notification within 60 days, the pensioner will be dropped from the rolls. On the other hand, should the necessary certificate, properly drawn up and signed, be forwarded to the pension bureau, the pensioner will be requested to appear before the local board of medical examiners for examination as to his condition.

This action is pursuant to the recent ruling of Secretary Smith to the effect that a pensioner under the act of June 27, 1890, drawing a pension for total disability must be shown to be physically incapable of manual labor. The board of review appointed to carry into effect that decision is now going over all of the cases of June 27, 1890, probably 100,000 in number, selecting those cases which show in the report that the pensioner may not be incapacitated from manual labor.

In the cases thus selected, the pensioners are notified as before stated, to prove their total disability to the department, or cease to draw pensions. Under Secretary Smith's ruling, the department holds that a man who can work should not draw a pension for total disability. It is estimated at the pension office, although the work has but recently been begun, that something over 1,000 suspensions have already been made."

Read this. Ponder over it. Analyze it, and realize the fact that the same party who were after the boys in blue in 1861 with bullets, have caught up to them in 1893 by the ballots. Those who escaped in battle and the horrors of the disgraceful, murderous prison pens conducted and sanctioned by southern chivalry can now find a home in the alms-house and a last resting place in the potter's field. And yet, my comrades, some of you voted for Cleveland, who was so cowardly that when drafted he hired a substitute to do his fighting; who goes fishing on Memorial Day, and in every way shows his contempt for you. You did this in preference to voting for one of your comrades in the person of ex-President Harrison, who used the following patriotic utterances in accepting the presidential nomination:

"The ear that does not listen with sympathy, and the heart that does not respond with generosity in behalf of our old comrades, are the ear and heart of an alien and not of an American."

And in greater numbers you voted for McKaig, whose published record at Annapolis showed him and his party, not only to be your bitterest enemy, but that they had actually cheated you out of money promised you by the State to enlist. You did so in preference to voting for George L. Wellington, who in accepting his nomination for congress, said:

"For the payment of its debt of gratitude to the old soldiers of the Union, which finds expression in pensions, if it costs a half billion dollars a year I will vote for such appropriations."

No disinterested advice would swerve you from voting according to your prejudice and passion contrary to principle, reason and your own interests. Now face the consequences of your own acts. Your pensions are to be stopped sixty days. The Democrats don't go on the principle that an old soldier is innocent until tried and found guilty. It is too slow a process for them to investigate a pension claim and if the pensioner is found to be drawing it illegally then stop it. They stop your pension first and try you afterward, and let me tell you, my old comrades, once a Democratic administration gets you off the pension roll, you will never get on again until your friends, the Republican party controles the destinies of this great country. Here is the true sentiment of the Democrats as expressed in the North Carolina *Globe* previous to the last election:

"Between Harrison and Cleveland, first, last and all the time, I am for the brave Buffalo man, who slapped the dirty pensioners, who, for the most part, are beggars, in the face. Let the Yankees howl. I am for the South first, last and all the time. I propose to see to it, that Grover Cleveland sits in the saddle the next four years, then pensions must go. Go, and they should go to the depts of hell, and Harrison and his hirelings should go with them."

My comrades, the Johnnies are after you. They have you on the jump. Get up and skedaddle, and never stop until you get into the Republican camp. There are enough of you in the State of Maryland to make it a Republican State at the next election, and remember, there are $200 due each one of you, which you can only obtain by putting Republicans in power, as the Democrats have kept you out of that $200 for twenty-eight years, and never intend to give it to you.

VETERAN.

Congress and Its Work.

It has been thirty-two years since the Democracy, the party of free-trade, of dishonest money, of subservience to foreign interests, of hostility to American ideas, had control of every branch of the Federal Government.

To day the President, the Senate and the House of Representatives are Democratic, and it is not improbable that before the Cleveland Administration ends the supreme Court, the citadel of American principles and human rights, may become Democratic.

It has taken a third of a century to repair the ruin that Democratic incompetence and treason brought upon the country when Democracy was last in power. The Democracy returns to authority still professing the economic doctrines of John C. Calhoun and Jefferson Davis. It has been compelled to abandon the idea that the Union was a rope of sand that could be destroyed at any instant by the caprice of a "Sovereign" State. But though secession and slavery died at Appomattox, free-trade survives. Democratic hatred of National authority and of the men who upheld that authority against Democratic traitors is as vindictive as it was thirty years ago. Democratic adherence to the doctrine that what is needed is not honest dollars but "cheap" dollars and plenty of them is unshaken by lessons of experience.

The Nation has already had a foretaste of what Democratic rule means. It has seen an imbecile and unpatriotic Administration deliberately refusing to protect vast National interests from disaster. It has seen credit palsied, money driven into hiding and industries suddenly checked by the Democratic threat of free trade. It has seen the ruin of business men by thousands, the increasing scarcity of employment for labor, and a depreciation in the value of securities of more than one billion dollars since Grover Cleveland was inaugurated. The only defence of American interests and a sound one is the Republican party. The business men and the wage workers of the United States look to the Republican minority in Congress to resist to the last the assault of the allies of European monopolists and the advocates of a degraded dollar. Every Republican should be at his post ready to do his duty on August 7th.

The minority ably and courageously led, may avert irreparable disaster from American interests. If it cannot block all vicious legislation it can act as a brake to prevent the coach from going over the precipice.—New York Press.

Proclamation by the Governor.

STATE OF MARYLAND.
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, Section one of Article fourteen of the Constitution of Maryland makes it the duty of the Governor to order the publication in certain newspapers to be designated by him, of any bill, or bills, passed proposing any amendments to the said Constitution; and

WHEREAS, at the January Session, 1892, of the General Assembly of Maryland, a bill was passed proposing an amendment to the Constitution, which amendment is Chapter 313 of the Acts of 1892, and is as follows, to wit:

CHAPTER 313.

AN ACT to add an additional section to Article four of the Constitution of this State.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland,* Three-fifths of all the members of the two houses concurring, that the following section be, and the same is hereby proposed, as an amendment to the Constitution of this State; and if adopted by the legal and qualified voters thereof, as herein provided, the same shall supercede and stand in the place of Section thirty-nine of Article four of said Constitution

SEC. 39. The General Assembly shall, as often as it may think the same proper and expedient, provide by law for the election of an additional Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and whenever provision is so made by the General Assembly, there shall be elected by the voters of said city another Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, who shall be subject to the same constitutional provisions, hold his office for the same term of years, receive the same compensation, and have the same powers as are, or shall be provided by the Constitution, or laws of this State for the Judges of said Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and the General Assembly may provide by laws, or the Supreme Bench by its rules, for requiring causes in any of the courts of Baltimore city to be tried before the Court without a jury, unless the litigants or some one of them shall within such reasonable time or times, as may be prescribed, elect to have their causes tried before a jury. And the General Assembly may reapportion, change or enlarge the jurisdiction of the several courts in said city.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted, by the authority aforesaid,* That the foregoing section hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution shall be, at the next general election to be held in this State, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof for their adoption or rejection in pursuance of the direction contained in Article fourteen of the Constitution of this State; and at the said general election the vote on said proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot shall be written or printed the words "For the Constitutional Amendment," or "Against the Constitutional Amendment," as the voter may elect, and immediately after said election due return shall be made to the Governor of the votes for and against said proposed amendment, as directed by said fourteenth Article of the Constitution.

Approved April 11th. 1892.

We hereby certify that the aforegoing is a correct copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed January Session, 1892.

W. G. PURNELL,
Secretary of the Senate.
CARLTON SHAFER,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.

Now therefore, I, Frank Brown, Governor of Maryland, do hereby order and direct that the said hereinbefore described bill, or Act of the General Assembly, proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Maryland, be published once a week for at least three months in two newspapers published in each county in the State, if so many are therein published, and in three newspapers in the city of Baltimore, before the next ensuing general election, which will be held on Tuesday, the seventh day of November, 1893; at which said election the proposed amendment aforesaid will be submitted to the legal and qualified voters of Maryland for adoption or rejection.

[THE GREAT SEAL OF MARYLAND.] Given under my hand and the Great Seal of Maryland, at the city of Annapolis, on the 19th day of July, in the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and ninety-three, and of the Independence of the United States, the one hundred and seventeenth.

FRANK BROWN.

By the Governor,
WM. T. BRANTLY,
Secretary of State.

RUPTURE

Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER, 1015 Arch St., PHILA., PA. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business. Consultation free. Endorsements of physicians, ladies and prominent citizens. Send for circular. Office hours, 9 A.M. to 3 P.M.

Registration Notice.

September and October Sittings.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned Officers of Registration of Voters in and for their respective election Districts of Garrett county, will sit in their respective election Districts in said county, at the places hereinafter named, for three successive days in the month of September, commencing with and including the third Monday of September that is to say the

18th, 19th and 20th days of September, 1893,

and four successive days in the month of October, commencing with and including the first Monday in October, that is to say on the

2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th days of October,

in the year 1893, from the hour of 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m. on each of said days for the purpose of ascertaining and registering in the proper registries of voters the persons qualified to vote in their respective election Districts who shall present themselves for registration, and for the further purpose of revising and correcting the registries of voters for their said respective Election Districts, and the striking therefrom the names of all voters entered therein, who shall have died or become for any reason disqualified or who for any cause shall have ceased to be entitled to remain on said registries of voters.

And on the Monday next succeeding the second Monday in October, that is to say, on the

16th day of October,

in said year 1893, from the hour of 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m. on said day, the said Officers of Registration will sit in their respective Election Districts for the revision of and for the hearing of applicants for reinstatement by persons whose names shall have been stricken off the registries of voters for said Election Districts in said county as provided in Article 33, sections 1 to 36 ..., of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland title "Elections," sub-title "Registration of Voters" as amended by Chapter 573 of the Acts of 1890.

The places of sitting of each of said Officers of Registration in their respective Election Districts on the days named and hours stated is as follows to-wit:

Election District No. 1, at Swanton.
" " " 2, at Friendsville.
" " " 3, at Grantsville.
" " " 4, During the September sitting 1893 will sit at Bloomington.
Election District No. 4, During the first October sitting 1893 will sit at Franklin mines,
Election District No 4, During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Bloomington.
Election District No. 5, at Accident.
" " " 6, During the September sitting 1893, will sit at Hoyes; 18th, 19th and 20th, at McHenry.
Election District No. 6, During the first October sitting 1893, will sit at Sang Run.
Election District No. 6, During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Sang Run.
Election District No. 7, During the September sitting 1893, will sit at Oakland.
Election District No. 7, During the first October sitting will sit at Oakland on the 2nd, 4th and 5th days and at Hoffmans on the 3d, day of October.
Election District No. 7, During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Oakland.
Election District No. 8, During September sitting 1893, will sit at Gorman.
Election District No. 8, During first October sitting 1893, will sit at Red House.
Election District No. 8, During second October sitting 1893, will sit at Red House.
Election District No. 9, at Johnsons.
" " " 10, at Deer Park.
" " " 11, During the September sitting 1893, will sit at Garlitz Mill.
Election District No. 11, During the first October sitting 1893, will sit at Elbow.
Election District No. 11, During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Elbow.
Election District No. 12, at Bittinger.

All naturalized citizens applying for registration will be required to produce their certificates of naturalization to the Officers of Registration.

Signed.

H. O. HAMILL,
Officer of Registration 1st Election District.
R. E. FRIEND,
Officer of Registration 2nd Election District.
ISAIAH FULLER,
Officer of Registration 3rd Election District.
JOHN COLLINS,
Officer of Registration 4th Election District.
JOHN L. RICHTER.
Officer of Registration 5th Election District.
N. P. BROWNING,
Officer of Registration 6th Election District.
JOHN A. HUGHES,
Officer of Registration 7th Election District.
HENRY A. SHAFFER,
Officer of Registration 8th Election District
SAMUEL JOBSON,
Officer of Registration 9th Election District
SEBASTIAN HINEBAUGH,
Officer of Registration 10th Election District.
NOAH S. GARLITZ,
Officer of Registration 11th Election District.
JOSEPH LUCKLE,
Officer of Registration 12th Election District.

Estate of Mary Bowman deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MARY BOWMAN,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber on or before the 1st day of December next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 1st day of July 1893.

DANIEL C. BOWMAN, Adm'r,
Accident, Md.

19-3

ORDER NISI.

Jonas J. Durst vs Abraham L. Gnagey.
No. 18 Insolvents. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

ORDERED, This 5th day of July, 1893, that the sale made and reported by Gilmor S. Hamill, D. J. Lewis and James P. Pedlicord, permanent trustees for the estate of Abraham L. Gnagey, an Insolvent, for the sale of the real estate therein mentioned be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 5th day of August, next, said sale being made to William S. Getty, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Garrett county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 5th day of August, next, in the year 1893.

The report states the amount of sale to be $785.00

L. Z. TOWER,
Clerk Circuit Court.

True copy:—test,
L. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

19-3

THE

OAKLAND STEAM

LAUNDRY

IS NOW OPEN FOR WORK,

Which will be done in First-class Style and Guaranteed to Equal Work done in the largest cities.

A trial order is solicited.

9 W. S. DUNLAP, Prop'r.

SWANTON NURSERY.

ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished as grown here. The "ever-bearing SR Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c. as described by agents, supplied on notice at two 15th agents' prices.

Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.

C. T. SWEET.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 25, '93.

The Congressmen are not yet coming in. They are postponing as long as possible the evil hour when hot passions with a hotter atmosphere must contend. Only a few are to be found within the limits of the District of Columbia. But the group that forms the background of Congress is assembling, like the cloud growing out of many thin vapors. Faces that have been associated with the sessions of Congress for an indefinite term of years, and which disappear mysteriously at the close of each session, are now seen on the Avenue and in the hotel lobbies Most of them look strangely needy and hollow-eyed, like men awakened from a sound sleep at an unaccustomed hour. Their expressions of bewilderment seem to question: "Why this unusual disturbance of our summer slumbers."

Where these men and women dwell during the long summer seasons and how they so quickly scent the coming session is one of the mysteries or dark secrets of life at the Nation's Capital. With the adjournment of Congress they disappear with red faces and flaring noses as a rule, and they return at the end of their retreat pale, with parched lips and the glitter of great thirst in their eyes. One familiar with Washington life would know from these signs that a session was was near, if he had not heard of Mr. Cleveland's call.

It is but a very short while before the opening of the extra session. The Capitol will be ready. So will the Capital. But for the presence of foreign tourists bound for the White City, the hotels have been almost deserted during the summer. Places which has been accustomed to throngs all the winter long have been tenantless. In a few days there will be a changed aspect of affairs. The sidewalks of the Avenue will be thronged. Polities will be in the air thick enough to cut with a knife. Rumors will be more numerous than the sands of the sea. Washington when the national legislature is about to begin to get ready to commence one of its struggles is different from the Washington of the dog days in an off year. The Nation is guided from here, and many things stop when the history factory stops.

There is a good deal of speculation being indulged in as to the message Mr. Cleveland will send to Congress when they meet There are a number of things he wants this Congress to do concerning which he will read them a lecture at the proper time, but it is understood that he does not expect anything to be done at the extra session except with relation to finance. It is expected, therefore, that his message will be confined solely to that question, reviewing the financial situation and calling attention in his most impressive style, to the necessity of the immediate repeal of the Sherman law. It is said now that he is seriously considering the advisability of making some recommendation for a substitute to be carried with the repeal.

The various phases of socio-political life at Washington contain few more interesting aspects than is to be found in the notable turnouts that from time to time have become familiar to the eyes of Washingtonians. It is the foreign equipages that have been most resplendent. A genuine sensation was produced by the late D'Arco Valley, who, shortly after his installation here as German minister, made the round of calls on the Cabinet in his dark-blue paneled carriage attended by his man in full military regalia. He was a sight to be remembered Mr. Gregar, of the Russian legation, was also instrumental in giving Washingtonians their first glimpse of a genuine Russian droaky. The turnout, with its dramatic accessories, even to the stolid-looking, big-nosed driver with busky crop of hair cut straight from ear to ear, standing out like a whiskbroom under his peculiarly flat, low-crowned hat, were imported direct from Russia. The late President Arthur, who for dignified bearing and the general elegance of his equipages, has never been excelled by any incumbent of the White House, used a little piebald pony presented to him by an Indian chief during a trip through the Yellowstone Park The President was a tall man, and the pony rather short. He took one ride on him, which was so unexpectedly like that famous one of John Gilpin that the experience was never repeated.

Indians for soldiers are not a success. The experimental stage of adapting the Indian to military life has passed. The project has had its run for two years, but it is thought that neither the Army nor the Indians has been benefitted. Col. Lamont has finally taken the initiative toward toward the complete abandonment of Mr. Proctor's pet scheme.

The free coinage law is apparently booked for a large spectacular funeral, to begin August 7.

Twelve Days at Atlantic City.

The third of the series of popular excursions to Atlantic City, via Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, will be run on August 3rd. Ample provisions will be made for the accommodation of those availing themselves of the low rates and superior train service to enjoy a respite by that of any other route in America.

Tickets will be valid for return journey for twelve days from day of sale, and will be good on all regular trains. On return journey they will be good to stop off at Washington, thus affording an opportunity to visit the numerous public buildings, which are open to visitors free of charge, and to take a trip down the Potomac to Mt. Vernon, the tomb of Washington, as well as to visit other places of interest in and near Washington.

For rates and times of trains, consult appended table:

LEAVE	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	RATE
Terra Alta	8 53	7 21	10 01	6 53	$9 00
Oakland	9 11	7 43	10 30	10 20	8.50
Mountain Lake Park	9 21	7 49	10 37	10 28	8.50
Deer Park	9 30	7 57	10 46	10 39	8.50

Correspondingly low rates from other stations.

For additional trains from Pittsburgh and Cumberland, see time table published elsewhere in this paper.

For more detailed information apply to nearest B. & O. ticket agent. 20-2t

The Silver Oligarchy.

The silver mining camps which hold rotten borough seats in the senate are counting a great deal on the power their unfair influence over legislation gives them. Nevada with a population of a Pittsburgh city ward has two seats in the Senate filled by obstreporous silver advocates. Senator John P. Jones brags that they have this great nation by the neck and can choke it until it submits to their will. He says:

I can if I wish tie up the Senate from now until the terms of the members expire. Of course there is likely to be a prolonged debate. Stewart, Teller, Walcott and the rest of us who demand free coinage or something akin to it, will have a great deal to say. If we get tired talking, a motion to adjourn, to go into executive session, or indeed any motion at all will continue the delay.

The framers of the constitution modeled the Senate on the British house of Lords. It has shown itself to be really a far more powerful body. The house of lords has decayed until it is quite unable to offer any settled resistance to the determination of the house of commons. The Senate is on the whole a more vigorous institution to-day than when it was first organized. It has, however, a radical weakness that cannot bear a great strain. It is not a truly representative body. When the house of representatives repeals the Sherman law, if the Senate puts itself in the attitude of defying the will of the people, the consequences will probably show that is is not so strong as the silver jobbers imagine and its prestige will sustain a blow from which it never will recover.

Trespass Notice.

All parties are hereby warned not to trespass upon the farm known as "Swan Meadows," and owned by the undersigned, for any purpose whatever.

18-3t EDWARD H. SINCELL.

A Wedding near Gorman.

On Thursday, July 20th, at 2:30 p. m., at the home of the bride near Gorman, Miss Laura Wilson was married to George Gemmell, of Montana. The wedding was private, only a few friends being present. The bride was dressed in fleecy white, and wore diamond ornaments. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple left on their wedding tour. They will visit Chicago and the World's Fair, Kansas City, Denver and Salt Lake City, and thence to the home of the groom at Butte, Montana. Mr. Gammel is a prosperous and wealthy business gentleman, and is now clerk and recorder of Silver Bow county, Montana. Miss Wilson is a daughter of Wm. J. Wilson, a prosperous farmer of near Gorman. The ceremony was performed by Rev. John M. Davis, a noted Methodist divine of Oakland, Md.

Long may they live and prosper is our wish.

Rogers' Specific Liniment

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis. Johnstown; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

Sand Spring.

Weather hot. Thermometer standing at 90° in the shade.

Mrs. Harry Burges, who has been sick for some time, is convalescing.

Newton Myers is building quite a fine barn. Wm. Myers did the framing.

A postoffice has been established at Fearer's store and will be quite a help to our place and community.

As to our roads, we have, no doubt, the worst in the State, and what is the reason? We pay taxes and have commissioners and supervisors, and yet we have the roughest of roads. The road leading to Sang Run has not been worked yet, and we suppose it will not be for some time to come.

Mrs. Amos Umble went to Connellsville last week to visit friends and relatives.

Grant Savage passed through here with four head of trading horses, inquiring the way to David Feather's.

Mr. Christy, of Pittsburg, is visiting relatives here.

NEWS BOY.

Laughter is understood to be holding both her sides just now in one of the towns of Oregon. The town patriotically kept the fourth of July—as all towns in the United States should keep that great and glorious day. But alas! there was a hitch, a comical hitch, in fact an irresistible hitch, in the exercises. The leading citizen to whom had been assigned the proud duty of reading the Declaration of Independence was in good voice and gesture. But these things availed him not seeing that it was the Constitution of the United States which he started in to give his audience and not the other immortal document. And he wasn't, so far as is known, any relative of any Maryland Congressman, either.

New Store.

The undersigned will open a first-class clothing, dry goods and gents furnishing store in Oakland, in the Republican building on August 1st, and they will offer some good bargains, among which will be the following:

Boys' suits, $1.25 up; gentlemen's suits, $4 up, ladies' fine shoes, $1 up; calicoes, 4½ cents per yard and up; needles, 1 cent paper; pins, 1 cent paper; Clark's O. N. T. spool cotton, 4 cents; gentlemen's hats, 50 cents up; gentlemen's shirts, 25 cents up; socks, 4 cents up.

SHAPIRO & BRO.,
Republican Building,
19-4t* Oakland, Md.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Simpson G. Shront to Clara C. Roth dated the 10th day of September, 1892, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No 21, folio 112, etc., one of the mortgage records of Garrett county, Maryland, the undersigned attorney named in said mortgage, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, in front of the court-house door in Oakland, on

Saturday, the 19th day of August, 1893,

at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, the real estate mentioned in said mortgage and described as follows, to-wit:

It being a part of Military lot No. 929 and beginning for the same at a stake standing at the end of the first line of Military Lot No. 928 and running thence N. 67 degrees, W 40 perches, S. 23 degrees, W. 40 perches, S. 67 degrees, E. 40 perches thence N. 23 degrees, E. 40 perches to the beginning, containing 10 acres. Also the right of way to and from said land fully described in a deed for the same from Clara C. Roth and husband to the said Simpson G. Shront, dated the 23d day of July, 1892, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 20, folio 191, one of the land records of Garrett county.

This property lies about one mile South of Oakland, and is a part of "The Old Porter Farm." The land is fully cleared and under cultivation. The improvements consist of a dwelling house and outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on the day of sale.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
21-4 Attorney named in said mortgage.

SCHOOOL BOARD MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
OAKLAND, MD., July 26, 1893.

The Board of School Commissioners of Garrett county will meet in their office on the

7th day of August, 1893,

for the purpose of appointing a board of trustees for the various schools of the county, and to transact any other business that may regularly come before them.

By order of the Board,
WM. HINEBAUGH,
21-2t Sec'y.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Oakland Electric Light and Power Company of Oakland, Md., will be held in Sturgiss' Hall, Oakland, on

Friday, the 25th day of August,

between the hours of two and five o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transacting of such other business as may properly come before them.

C. S. DAVIS,
21-4t Financial Sec'y.

--WANTED--

WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER

Also White Oak Timber Land.

W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.

Office 30 Baltimore Street. 2 15 90

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."

CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion,
Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

NEW MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

Having located in Oakland and opened a first-class Merchant Tailoring Establishment, I will be pleased to have a liberal share of the patronage of the people of Oakland and vicinity. All those wishing to have clothes made in the best style and at the cheapest reasonable rates will find it to their advantage to call on me. I carry a complete stock of

CASHIMERES, SERGES AND SPRING GOODS

TO SELECT FROM. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Repairing and Cleaning in good shape.

B. SAVAGE,
Cor. Oak and Third Streets, Oakland, Md.

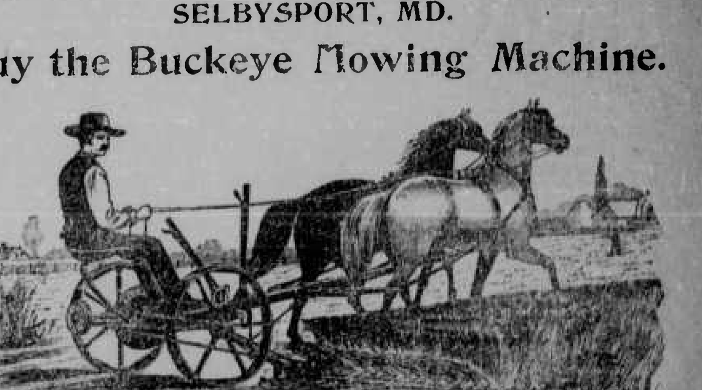
The Old Reliable Store

—OF—

JONAS + FRAZEE,

SELBYSPORT, MD.

Buy the Buckeye Mowing Machine.



The Best Mower Made.

Specialties or Special Offers.

1 New Separator Threshing Machine, used two years, cost $400 for $200.00
1 Champion Mowing Machine in good repair, only..... 7.87
1 Whitley Mowing Machine, nearly new, for..... 19.43
1 8-horse Separator Threshing Machine, complete, for..... 125.00
1 Suit Men's Clothes, jet black; 1 Manure Fork and one Scythe and Snath, all for..... 4.17

NOTE MY CASH PRICES

1lb Coffee with Tea Spoon 25c or 2lbs..... .49
Honey Drips syrup per gal..... .30
280lb bbl No. 1 Salt, with other goods..... .85
Crimp Wash Boards, each..... .14
2doz Matches for..... .25
Tubular Lift Wire Lanterns..... .39
" " " " Globes..... .07
2lb pkg Rolled White Oats..... .11
16½ lbs Granulated Sugar..... 1 00
Corn and Oats Chop, per cwt..... 1 25
Large bags Arbutus Flour ⅛s..... 1 27
" " White Lilly " "..... 1 03
" " Amlet " "..... 1 03
" " XXX " "..... .68
Brooms from 15c up.
No. 19 Oliver Plow Points, 35c or 3..... 1 00
" " " Land sides only..... .28
Best M'f'g Scythe and Snath..... .97
Genuine Greencastle Grain Cradles..... 3 37
Horse Collars from 75c up.
Mann's Pole Axes only..... 65
Dash Churns from 65c up.
All steel Double Shovel Plows..... 2 17
20 tooth self dump Hay Rake with steel wheels..... 20 00
Steel Binder Twine, by bale, per lb..... .10
Manilla " " "..... .12½
Oliver and Roland Chilled Plows, No. 40, 7 00
Sweat Pads for Horse Collars..... .38
Hood's Sarsaparilla..... .73
Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil..... .78
Golden Medical Discovery, Dr. Pierce's..... .78
Favorite Prescription " ..... .73
Dr. Rogers' Liniment..... .19
" Iron Sarsaparilla..... .21
Lightning Hot Drops..... .19
St. Jacob's Oil..... .40
Dr. Warner's Safe Cure..... .98
Beef, Wine & Iron, Dr. Liebig's, pints..... .40
Frey's Vermifuge..... .20
8d and 6d Steel Cut Nails, by keg..... 2 37
Kendall's Spavin Cure..... .75
Steel Shovels, long handles..... .48
Best Table Oil Cloth, per yd..... .20
Calicoes from 3c yd. up.
Jeans for pants 7c yd. up.
Muslins from 4c yd. up.
Men's Sunday Hats from 5c up.
100 pr's Men's Boys' and Women's shoes at cost.

Yours truly,

JONAS FRAZEE.

MONEY. + MONEY. + MONEY.

Money Saved,

By dealing with SINCELL BROTHERS.

To convince you of the fact, we will quote you some of our prices.

Muslin, 20 yds. for $1.00; calico, 4½ cts. per yd.; challies, 4½ per yd.; 9 cent calicoes for 7 cents per yd. Very best all wool dress goods at prices we guarantee to be out of reach of competition. Shoes at 10 per cent. profit. Clothing at almost cost. Mens' hats from 9cts. up. Ginghams for 8½ cents. Handkerchiefs from 1c to 25c. 436 pieces of Hamburg edging worth from 12½ to 40 cents we are now selling for 4c to 18c. Dotted Swiss, India linen, white goods, challies, silkoleen draperies, crepon, etc., at prices that cannot be touched by competition.

GROCERIES.

Best flour for $5.00; guaranteed flour for $4.50; best tea for 35c per pound. A full line of queensware and glassware at cost.

We must now explain how we can afford to sell our goods at such low prices.

We must get rid of the Entire Stock

that we have on hands, and will do it if we have to give it away. We are anxious to do this in order to move into our new building with new goods. We mean exactly what we say.

Our bargains at cut prices will begin Friday, July 21, and will continue until all goods are sold.

Respectfully,

Sincell Brothers.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

TWO VIEWS.

THE PESSIMIST.

The whole day long I've toiled with pain,
To win the pittance of my bread,
And in the moments that remain
I eat my pittance, then to bed,
To sleep, perchance, the dream I've found
The end I fain would wish to gain;
But certainly to wake again
And plod once more the weary round
Of daily toil. And all for what?
Why, for another bit of bread
To eat, a bed on which to sleep.
That I may gain once more my strength
To spend again for food and keep.
And this, oh, gracious God, is life.
I thank Thee for it, but I weep
That I must have it; and I pray
That soon, ah! soon, it pass away.

THE OPTIMIST.

I cannot count in gold or land,
As evening shadows softly fall,
That day has given to my hand
A bit of earthly wealth, to call
Mine own: to serve at my command.
I know that now, at close of day,
I'm weary with my toil, in pain;
And yet my trusting heart will say,
That cheerful morn will come again,
And restful night will pain allay.
And I am rich, for I can count,
If not in lands or yellow gold,
A glowing heart that is a fount
Of sacred love, by me controlled.
I'm glad of day, I'm glad of night,
Glad of darkness, glad of light.
The night pursues the sun away,
That same pursuit will bring him back.
And o'er and o'er their 'customed track
Speeds on forever, night and day,
Showering blessings all the way.
—Frederick A. Bisbee, in Leslie's Weekly.

The Doubt.

WHEN I think of it all, I can almost feel the wind as it came in torrid gasps that August night. The trees rustled with a spasmodic force that startled the ladies who were assembled as guests at the southern homestead of Col. Barker Wylie. Vegetation itself seemed listless and languid after the heat of the day, and its murmur as the breeze struck it from time to time sounded like a protest against the enforced activity.

The people on the big, vine-sheltered piazza were fanning themselves and making little effort even in the way of conversation. The colonel was the only one who did not remain quiet. He walked restlessly up and down and replied to the protests of his family against such exertion with a degree of impatience that was remarkable in him.

"Do you know this Randolph Jackson?" he asked, as he paused suddenly where I was leaning against one of the pillars, "the man who came here to-day?"

"Only since this afternoon, and when I was introduced to him I didn't catch the name clearly."

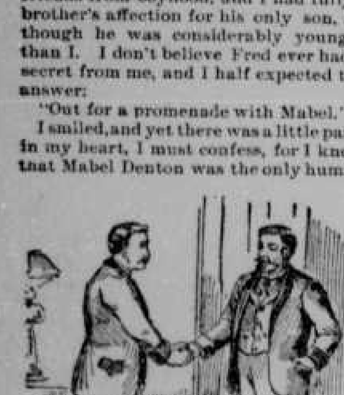
The colonel then went on to explain how Jackson happened to be his guest—something that had puzzled me much, for, in spite of his darkly handsome face, he had not the shades of refinement that made him a congenial member of the Wylie household. He had come to the colonel with letters from an old-time friend, and hospitality required a hearty welcome to the stranger, regardless of an instinctive dislike, which I easily noted. He had used that spirit of hospitality to its utmost, and instead of being a sojourner for a few hours, as had apparently been expected, he accepted without hesitation the formal invitation to become a visitor for an indefinite length of time.

"Where is Fred now?" I asked.

My father and the colonel had been friends from boyhood, and I had fully a brother's affection for his only son, although he was considerably younger than I. I don't believe Fred ever had a secret from me, and I half expected the answer:

"Out for a promenade with Mabel."

I smiled, and yet there was a little pang in my heart, I must confess, for I knew that Mabel Denton was the only human



"I'M IN A LOT OF TROUBLE."

being who could sever the friendship between Fred and myself. He loved her, and I knew he hoped to make her his wife. She had something of a magnolia bloom's stately beauty, and I did not wonder at my friend's adoration of her. She was one who could not inspire simple affection; a man whom she attracted beyond the bounds of admiration could not stop at mere love; he must worship.

The colonel was in no mood for sociability, and said good night to those who had not already retired. As he went into the house two people came up the path. One I knew by the voice was Mabel, and I took it for granted that the other was Fred. To my great surprise I found when they drew near that her companion was Randolph Jackson. Evidently Fred's father was not speaking from positive information as to his son's whereabouts, and I began to be worried. Mabel hurried into the house and her haste impressed me as having positive terror in it.

Truly there was mystery in the sodden air of that evening.

Jackson put his foot on the first step and then recoiled with a low cry, his hand pressed over his heart. The ladies became frightened and I begged them to retire, assuring them that it was nothing serious. When we were alone Jackson told me he had been taken so several times and that it would soon pass away. In a few minutes he recovered sufficiently to go to his room and left me well pleased to be thrown on my own resources for company.

I was in the hopes of seeing Fred before I went to bed. It was my first visit in several months, and due more to a desire of seeing him than to my anxiety concerning some property that I had not far away. I was a little annoyed at not having been able to see more of him, but could scarcely blame him for devoting himself to Mabel. He had been put to a good deal of pains to secure her society. He first met her at the house of his aunt in Chattanooga. He made every effort to get his aunt to come to his father's house for a long stay, and when he had succeeded prevailed upon the aunt to invite Mabel. After such generalship, I said to myself, he deserves his reward.

It was almost midnight and I was getting ready to go to bed, when I saw Fred coming out of an avenue of low bushes which led to the main road. He did not speak to me, but grasped my hand with an earnestness that seemed in some way intensely pathetic. My lips were opened to question him, when he turned and hurried through the open door up the stairway.

"Jealous!" I exclaimed.

My sleepiness forsook me, and I sat thinking and smoking. I heard a footstep behind me, and looking around saw the red fire of a lighted cigar. I guessed at once that my visitor was Randolph Jackson, from the peculiar way in which the cigar burned. It glowed fiercely for a little time and then the light sank almost to invisibility. All this was with the slow regularity of the ticking of a timepiece. Jackson was an inveterate smoker, and he always puffed at his cigar in precisely this manner, lighting a fresh one as soon as one was consumed.

"Could you tell me," he asked, "how I can communicate with any of the servants?"

"It is rather late," I answered, without making any effort not to seem short.

"I realize that, but they have given me such small pillows that I cannot sleep. I wish to get some large ones."

I told him how to find the colored housekeeper's door, and reflected that Jackson was probably in a dangerous way. If I had known him better and liked him, I would have felt sorry for him. As it was, I contented myself with a mental comment that when an habitual tobacco consumer who had sudden pains in the heart found himself unable to sleep except with his head high, it would be just as well for him to be a little careful. It didn't concern me, however; the chances were in favor of his living a long time, and if he didn't—there would be no excuse for my putting on mourning.

In an instant I confessed to myself that this cold philosophy was the merest assumption. Jackson's appearance had startled me very much: it had seemed in some way the consequence of the thought I had been bending myself to. He had been the subject of every mental effort that I could command; memory, logic, even imagination. I felt sure I had seen him elsewhere. It could not have been in New Orleans, for I had never visited that city. I had tried to recall one by one all the people I ever knew; the effort was as fruitless as it was fatiguing. I repeated his name "Randolph Jackson" over and over. In some way it brought back an encounter of a good many years before.

While I was a student of medicine I was a witness in a case which attracted a great deal of attention for awhile. I was going home from the college one night, when I heard a shot. I pressed forward with the crowd and entered the house from which the sound had proceeded. A demand for medical assistance brought me to the immediate scene of what had undoubtedly been a murder. It was the first time I had ever come into contact with death in a violent form, and all the circumstances impressed themselves vividly upon my memory. A man was seated on a chair, his head thrown forward on his arms, which rested on the table before him. When I made an examination a bullet hole stared at me from the base of the skull. He was past all assistance. The room was very poorly furnished. The walls had been newly whitewashed, and a little sheet-iron stove stood near the wall on the left. There was so little in the room that it had a distinct character, and every detail stood out in the memory like a cameo. The murdered man had been a good deal of a scapegrace; had made a living by odd jobs of writing for the newspapers, but was known to have received a large sum of money from an inheritance. Only one man had been known to visit him in this room. He was known through some extensive operations on the board of trade, and the dead man was known to have claimed an interest in some of his deals. They had quarreled quite bitterly once or twice. This acquaintance was arrested, but there was not sufficient evidence to hold him. Very soon afterward it was noted that he carried through with ease some transactions which had formerly been considered more than he could support—but that came from the gossips. The name of this man was Jack Randolph.

And as I sat on the porch repeating the name of the colonel's guest over and over in an effort to jog my memory, it reminded me with sudden force of this name, "Jack Randolph." It seemed a very slight thing—the flimsiest of coincidences. And yet how naturally the average man would select some such expedient in devising an alias. He hates to give up all his name and, in changing it, almost invariable clings to some part of the familiar appellation. He wants to outwit the world and at the same time recall himself to himself when he hears the name pronounced. In this way "Jack Randolph" would very easily become Randolph Jackson.

I determined to learn more about his letter of introduction, and with that resolve arose and traced my steps to my room. As I passed Fred's door I saw a light. It annoyed me to find him so wakeful, and I knocked. He opened the door slightly, and on seeing me bade me come in.

"What in the world has been the matter with you?" I asked.

"I'm glad you came," he said, ignoring my question. "I wanted to ask a favor of you. I am in a lot of trouble."

"I thought you must be."

"Yes; I am going to fight a duel with Jackson, and I want you to be my second."

"With Jackson?"

"It's about Mabel. He has followed her from New Orleans. Met her at some reception there and has been trying to devote himself to her ever since. I don't know how he managed to get the letter of introduction from father's friend, but he is clever, devilish clever." And the poor boy sat down with his face in his hands.

"But, does Mabel encourage his attentions?" I asked.

"No; not willingly, but he has frightened her. He has told her that he will kill the man who marries her; that he is a dead shot, and will hesitate at nothing."

"Mabel repeated this to you?"

"No," and he blushed slightly; "I was passing the lane where they stood. I was on the road, so that they could not see me, and I overheard it. I at once came forward and called him a coward.

"'Do you desire a challenge?' he asked. I told him I did, and he accommodated me readily enough."

"It is imbecile for you to think of such a thing," I said, as earnestly as I could. "He is an expert with the pistol, you may depend upon it, and you don't know as much about fighting as your horse does."

"I'll take my chances," was his reply. "If you won't assist me, very well. If you will be prepared to meet me at the slaves' meeting house at six o'clock day after to-morrow morning."

"I won't desert you, depend upon it," I said as I left him. And I meant it.

The next morning I went to Fred and asked him to place one of the slaves who did duty as house servants under my absolute instructions. He did it without asking any questions. I then requested the colonel to let me have a room on the top floor that was seldom used, as I had some work to do and wanted to be secure from interruption. He gave me the room, and then the servant, "Bill," and I set about our task. It didn't take long to put a new coat of whitewash on the walls, replace the furniture with a plain pine table, two wooden-seated chairs and a canvas cot. Then I borrowed a small stove and put it up on the left-hand side of the room. When the work was done, the room was so like the scene of the shooting in New York that even I experienced a touch of the horrors.

At about five o'clock that evening I told Bill to find Mr. Jackson, and tell him that another room had been prepared for him, and that he could be shown to it as soon as he desired. Bill

I SEATED MYSELF BEFORE THE TABLE.

told me that he seemed somewhat surprised at the news. But he naturally considered his removal a step in the household arrangements to which he could not do otherwise than acquiesce.

It was about half-past nine when he rang for the servant to conduct him to his new apartments. I hurried up to the room that I had prepared, trembling slightly in the knees. I donned a slouch hat and a frock coat such as the murdered man in New York had worn and seated myself before the table with my head in my arms. I heard a footstep at the doorway. I listened for some cry, some exclamation. There came none. But there was the sound of a heavy fall. I turned to look, and the man who was to fight Fred lay in the middle of the floor, dead.

Bill and I carried him down to his own room, and the family physician was summoned.

"It's too bad," said the old practitioner; "it's one of those cases of heart disease. They certainly do take people off suddenly."

The colonel wrote to the man who had given Jackson (that was the name he was buried under) the letter of introduction and was informed that he had come from business friends in Chicago. He had made himself so agreeable that he was unhesitatingly commended to the courtesies of Col. Wylie, when he stated that he had business near the Wylie homestead. The papers we found made us no better acquainted with him, and the authorities to whom they were turned over never made any discoveries. There was a quiet funeral from the colonel's house; it was one of the old gentleman's ideas of hospitality. We all attended for form's sake, and as we came away from the cemetery Fred said:

"You won't have a chance to be my second after all. But believe me, old fellow, I am just as grateful as if you had really done it."—Philander C. Johnson, in Detroit Free Press.

OSCEOLA AND BILLY BOWLEGS.

A Story of the Florida Everglades Recalled by a Recent Transfer of Land.

Up to a few years ago all that was known of the vast inland sea on the southern border of Georgia called the Okefenokee swamp was that it had once been the stronghold of "Billy Bowlegs." Even those who had heard of the euphonious name often enough to form some idea as to the topography of the swamp received an entirely erroneous impression of its character. They regarded it as a mere waste of malarial waters, like the everglades of Florida or the dismal swamp of Virginia. Within the past two years, however, the invasion of capital into the recesses of its cypress and magnolia groves has revealed a wealth of natural resources unsurpassed, and shown that, instead of being an impenetrable swamp, the Okenfenokee is a great inland sea of very much the same type in the quality of its water as Lake Superior. Away back in the early days of the century, just prior to the Seminole war, Gen. Clinch, of Georgia, marched into Florida and penetrated the everglades with a regiment of soldiers, his purpose being to induce the Seminole chiefs to sign a treaty relinquishing their possessions to the government. He pitched his tent in the heart of the swamp, and invited the Indian chieftains to a conference at which they were to sign papers ceding the land to the United States. The chief of the Seminoles at that time was a half-breed named Smith—a man of strikingly handsome appearance, over six feet in height and as straight as an arrow. This leader, together with two of its sub-chiefs, was standing in Gen. Clinch's tent listening to the reading of the deed which took away their lands. At the conclusion of the reading the two sub-chiefs, who could neither read nor write, made their marks. Turning to Smith, who stood in contemplative mood, gazing with fixed eyes upon the papers before them, Gen. Clinch, asked:

"You can write your name, Smith?"

"Yes," he replied quickly, "but this is one time when I intend to make my mark."

Quick as thought the powerful half-breed whipped out a long, keen knife and lightning-like buried it to the hilt in the heart of one of the sub-chiefs, then in that of the other, and finally in the breast of the government agent, killing the three almost instantly. The soldiers about General Clinch flew to arms and were in the act of making Smith their prisoner when he calmly called to them to look outside the tent. Doing so they found the camp completely surrounded by a band of at least 3,000 Indian braves ready to obey their chief's command. Smith did not order the massacre of the company, but without as much as harming a hair of the head of General Clinch or any of his soldiers, marched them to the edge of the swamp and, in parting, said:

"Now, General Clinch, you and your soldiers may go, but I warn you that if ever a white man places his foot upon our lands again he had better beware of the Seminoles."

As General Clinch marched his men away the Indian braves enthusiastically crowded about their great chief, and, raising him high upon their shoulders, cried out in a mighty chorus, "Osceola! Osceola!" which means "the rising sun." This was the beginning of the Seminole war, and it was in this way that the half-breed chieftain received the name by which he is known to history.

The end of his career is familiar to all. The manner in which he was enticed to Washington, where he attracted much attention and was the "observed of all observers," under cover of a flag of truce, and his confinement until his death in Fort Moultrie, at Charleston, are well remembered. Smith's successor in command of the Seminoles was Billy Bowlegs, a chief of diminutive stature but undaunted courage. During the war which followed Billy found refuge in Okefenokee swamp, and one of the principal islands of this inland sea now bears his name. Okefenokee swamp was, until 1890, the property of the State of Georgia. An act of the legislature, approved in October, 1889, provided for the sale of the swamp to the highest bidder, the minimum price being fixed at twelve and a-half cents an acre. When the bids were opened by Governor Gordon on March 18, 1890, that offering twenty-six and a-half cents per acre was accepted.—Atlanta Journal.

Jewels of the Austrian Empress.

The private jewels of the empress of Austria are said to be worth between four million and five million of gulden. Among them is a magnificent necklace of pearls, presented by the emperor after the birth of the Crown Prince Rudolph. The necklace is valued at three hundred thousand gulden. According to a Vienna paper, the jewels of the empress of Russia alone of the crowned heads of Europe can be compared in value to those of the Empress Elizabeth. From time to time she has given jewels to her daughters and relations, but the collection is still almost unequaled. These private jewels the empress can wear when she likes and can treat as she likes. They are her private property. This is not the case, however, with the Hapsburg family jewels. Whenever her majesty wears stones from that collection, an entry is made in the books of the guards to that effect. The jewels belong to the dynasty.—Chicago Herald.

The Sober Second Thought.

"The next man that asks if this is hot enough for me," exclaimed the bookkeper, in a towering rage, "is going to get the whole side of his face knocked off."

"Well, Addemup," said the proprietor, happening in a moment later, hanging his hat on a peg and removing his coat, "is this hot enough for you?"

"Y-yes, sir," replied Mr. Addemup.—Chicago Tribune.

—A Remedy Offered.—Mrs. Fosdick—"Whatever shall I do? I just can't keep a girl." Mrs. Cawker—"Did you ever try discharging her?"—Judge.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Magistrate—"You are accused of not supporting your wife." Prisoner—"But, your honor, you don't know my wife. She is unsupportable."—Mercury.

—"Jane, did you invite the gentleman to come and take a chair?" "Yes, but it was the table he wanted because you'd not paid for it."—Inter Ocean.

—She—"Am I the first girl you ever proposed to, darling?" He (sincerely)—"No; but you are the only girl who ever accepted me."—Brooklyn Life.

—Willie Wilt—"I cawn't say that I—aw—like brilliant women." Miss Pert—"I should think you would for the sake of contrast."—N. Y. Times.

—"Miss Budd's heart is like a volume in a circulating library." "How is that?" "Not to be kept longer than two weeks."—Washington News.

—"Funny that Longwed always refers to his wife as 'that old hen.'" "You wouldn't think so if you could see the way she rules the roost."—Buffalo Courier.

—Clara—"Why are you so bitter against him just because he proposed and you refused him." Maud—"The wretch! He said he would never ask me again."—Vogue.

—Mamma—"Robbie, didn't I tell you that you must not go swimming?" Robbie—"I didn't swim. The other fellows had just all they could do to keep me from drowning."

—Charlie Sappy—"No, I don't go in for yachting much since the time I was knocked overboard and lost my senses." Miss Spright—"How sad, and you never recovered them, did you?"—Philadelphia Record.

—Gableigh—"Do you believe in the power of the human eye with a wild beast?" Professor—"Yes, the power of the eye is very useful—to see the wild beast coming."—N. Y. Herald.

—Room at the Top.—Wife—"Dear, aren't you drinking a little too much wine?" Husband—"No; I can hold more liquor than most men." Wife—"I dare say. It always goes to your head."—Scranton Republican.

—Boggs—"You might talk until doomsday and you couldn't convince me that dueling isn't murder." Biggs—"All right. I'll take you over to France with me and let you see some of it."—Troy Press.

—"Do you know of an opening for me?" inquired the college graduate. "Ain't the reg'lar bars wide enough?" rejoined his father, gesturing eloquently in the direction of the corn-field.—Detroit Tribune.

—McFingle—"I thought you believed in letting the office seek the man?" McFangle—"I do; but I'm going down to Washington just to save the office a few steps when it seeks me."—Boston News.

—"The short story seems to be quite the fad aowadays," said one club man to another. "I should say so. It seems to me that nearly every man I meet stops to tell me how short he is."—Washington Star.

—Rollo—"Tell me, pa, is there any difference between common salt and chloride of sodium?" Mr. Holliday—"Yes, Rollo, a great difference. Salt is two cents a pound at the grocer's, while chloride of sodium is fifty cents a teaspoonful at the druggist's."

—"When I marry I shall try to be sure of one thing, and that is I have a woman of sense." "You mean a woman of prudence and forethought, with fine perceptions and a knowledge of human nature." "Yes, that's it exactly." "But they are just the ones that never marry."—Funny Folks.

—Talking Chickens.—A learned French scientist, catching the cue from Prof. Garner's investigation of the monkey language, has turned his attention to the vernacular of chickens. If he can only induce the spring pullets to tell their age he will not have lived in vain.—Augusta Chronicle.

—The Man for the Place.—Editor of Organ—"So you came in to apply for the position of political editor?" Applicant—"Yes, sir, and you will find me a trustworthy man. I always state things just as they are." Editor—"H'm! Any fool can do that. What we want is a man that can state things just as they are not."—Boston Transcript.

Learning Chinese.

People reared in an environment of Anglo-Saxon custom and tradition have always found Chinese the most difficult of all languages to acquire. It is not very surprising, therefore, to learn that the British army authorities have found it almost impossible, even by the most persuasive inducements, to get their officers to undertake the study of the mandarin tongue. Ten years ago the government offered handsome prizes to any officer who could show satisfactory progress in learning Chinese, and now a reward of two thousand rupees is promised to all officers passing even an elementary examination in this difficult language of monosyllables. In the United States Chinese is but little studied. About ten years ago Harvard college offered a course of instruction in it, and imported a most imposing mandarin, to teach it, but hardly half a dozen students out of the 1,500 there made use of the opportunity. Yet a number of Harvard students during the last twenty years have gone to China after graduation and "picked up" the language very handily.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Bouquets for One.

There is a traveling salesman for a Detroit house who is so fond of the young women that when he calls on one he doesn't seem to know when to leave. A week or ten days ago he was calling on a girl in Flint, and along about 11:30 p. m. she became tired—that is to say, more tired than she was at 11.

"By the way, Mr. X.," she said pleasantly, "people call you a drummer don't they?"

"Yes," he responded, "but the name is not fair. I am a traveling man."

"I think," she smiled softly, "that 'drummer' is correct."

"Why do you think so. Traveling man expresses it much better."

"In some instances, possibly," she said, gazing intently at the clock; "but not for you; you don't travel," and he looked at the clock himself and next day sent her a lovely basket of flowers.—Detroit Free Press.

A SILENT BARBER.

An Egotistical Bostonian's Dismal Failure to Make the Man Talk.

The man about town finds many a thing to interest himself nowadays. He is something of an optimist, and he finds bright exceptions to disagreeable rules. The other day he felt happy because he was able to knock higher than the Washington monument the familiar comic paper theory that all barbers like to talk their customers to death. He came and told me all about it and I rejoiced with him, for he had discovered a silent barber.

"I went into a basement barber shop connected with a fashionable hotel," he said, "to get my morning shave. Personally I rather like the merry prattle of the barber. He knows everything that's going to happen, from a sure thing on the races and base ball down to a sure cure for any complaint or a sure dream on a policy gig.

"I leaned back in the chair, puffed at my cigar and then told him to go over my face twice. He looked me straight in the face.

"'Twice,' said I distinctly. He looked again and held up two fingers inquiringly. I shook my head in acquiescence.

"'The Bostons have been playing pretty good ball,' I said by way of suggesting a topic for conversation.

"Not a word from the barber.

"'Did you lose any stuff on Diablo?' I asked, brightening at my own thought that horse racing would touch him on a conversational point.

"But the horse racing didn't phase him.

"I waited perhaps two minutes. The barber went on shaving.

"'Been to the theater lately?' I persisted, for with that thought I might tempt him to break his stubborn silence.

"Not a murmur of approval or rebuff from the sphinx-like artist.

"Was he teasing me?

"I began to think so, and sullenly resigned myself to his little practical joke, hoping to hold up my end, too.

"When he finished working with the razor and held up the hamamelis bottle, I shook my head negatively and shook for 'Yes' when the bay rum came in sight.

"When he soaked the cloth with hot water and pointed to it I carried out the game by holding up four fingers, and he obeyed my directions to the letter, rubbing the cloth to my face four times.

"It was exasperating.

"He pointed to my hair, and with the aid of the mirror asked me, all the time by signs, if I wanted it brushed back in a beautiful, waving mass, so much approved by barbers, or parted in the middle and brushed on either side half carelessly.

"He read my answer by signs.

"At last the work was finished. What talking had been done I had done, and that early in the game.

"Then I drew myself out of the chair and arranged my collar as best I could, for it was attached to my shirt and was a bit crumpled, and all the while the barber looked on, as I believed, half sneeringly.

"He passed me the check marked fifteen cents. I pulled out a shiny twenty-five-cent piece, all glowing with newness and handed it to him with the check for a shave.

"'Now, look here,' said I to him, 'break away. Why don't you speak to a customer?'

* * * * *

"'Don't mind him,' said the boss barber from a corner of the shop. 'The man who shaved you is deaf and dumb,' and the egg phosphates were on me."—Boston Herald.

Safety Assured.

Old Lady—O, I always get so nervous on a railroad. Don't you think we're goin' at an awful rate?

Mr. Hluck—Yes, but you needn't worry, mum; there won't be any accident.

"How do you know there won't"

"'Cause I've got an accident insurance ticket."—N. Y. Weekly.

Knew from Experience.

Husband (on train)—Who is that woman two seats ahead that you are looking at so intently?

Wife—That's my milliner. She has on an awfully expensive hat. It couldn't have cost less than fifty dollars.

Husband—She probably made it herself.—Quips.

He Longed to Linger.

"Didn't Johnson care to live in New York?"

"Yes, indeed, he said he would have given all he was worth to stay there!"

"Why didn't he?"

"O, he died!"—Brooklyn Life.

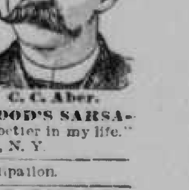
What's in a Name?

"How did you cure your boy of his habit of running off to swim?"

"I happened to speak of swimming as 'bathing' one night, and he immediately took an unconquerable aversion to it."—Puck.

Food Made Me Sick

"First I had pains in my back and chest, then faint feeling at the stomach, and when I would eat the first taste would make me deathly sick. Of course I ran down rapidly, and lost 25 pounds. A friend advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon my appetite came back. I ate heartily without distress, gained two pounds a week. I took 8 bottles of HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA and never felt better in my life." C. C. ABER, Grocer, Canisteo, N. Y.



C. C. Aber.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation.

CURES RISING ∴ BREAST ∴

"MOTHER'S FRIEND" is the greatest blessing ever offered child-bearing woman. I have been a mid-wife for many years, and in each case where "Mother's Friend" had been used it has accomplished wonders and relieved much suffering. It is the best remedy for rising of the breast known, and worth the price for that alone. MRS. M. M. BREWSTER, Montgomery, Ala.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.
Sold by all druggists.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—These are the times when a good many of us have to sit down and think to find out where we stand.—Troy Times.

—Wiggs—"Why did Boggs leave his last place?" Woggs—"Because he couldn't take it with him. He was discharged."—Philadelphia Record.

—A good swimmer and a poor base-ball player are alike in one respect—they both strike out.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

—Friend—"Has the landlord raised your rent this month?" Tenant—"I sincerely hope he has, for I've tried to and failed."—Inter Ocean.

—"Miggs is a lucky old chap, isn't he?" "In what way?" "He's color blind." "What advantage is that?" "He can't tell when he's blue."—Inter Ocean.

—Reporter—"I wrote 'The instrument was a genuine Stradivarius,' and you changed it to one of the latest makes." Desk Editor—"Well, doesn't that express the same idea? What d' we want to advertise the Stradivarius for?"—Boston Transcript.

—A German paper states that in the prosecution of a railway line it became necessary to remove a large cherry tree; the proprietor demanded about $1,500 for it; this the railroad company objected to paying. But after some legal work the owner was awarded $1,100 for the tree.

—A severe attack of toothache was endured by Simon Kintzer, a wealthy man of Hummelstown, Pa. A traveling tooth doctor chanced to be in the neighborhood, and applied a "magic cure." In a short time the pain ceased, the doctor received his fee, and departed. In a few hours the man's jaw began to swell, and in three days he was dead from blood poisoning.

—The lightship John, in Delaware bay, obtained its old name from that of the ship John, of Nantucket, Mass., which sank in 1797 near the spot where the lightship now swings at anchor. The vessel was stripped by wreckers from Bridgeton, N. J., and General Logue, of Bridgeton, gave to the lighthouse department the figurehead of the wreck. The figurehead is now mounted on the deck of the lightship.

—After the death of General Packenham, at the battle of New Orleans, his viscera were removed, preparatory to shipping the body to England. The whole mass of the bowels, including other internal organs, were wrapped in cotton and buried in a box between two pecan trees, which, although in a flourishing condition at the time, never after bore nuts, and were known far and wide as the "cursed pecan trees." The body was secretly shipped to England in a cask of wine.

—Nectar in flowers is not honey. This nectar is gathered by the tongue of the bee and enters what is called the honey bag, from which it is regurgitated by the bee on its return to the hive and deposited in the honey cell. Even then it is thin and watery, and does not become really honey until the watery parts have evaporated. In collecting the sweets the bees do not confine themselves wholly to flowers. They extract them also from fruits.

—Varieties and hybrids of helianthemum vulgare, the true rock rose, have attractive flowers, which range in color from white through shades of red and yellow. At the Arnold Arboretum these plants make a low shrubby growth, spreading over the ground in a dense mat of foliage, on which the flowers are now appearing. The separate flowers do not last long, but they keep opening all summer, and Mr. Dawson, the propagator at the arboretum, thinks a great deal of them.

—A most ingenious-general-information-automatic-machine has been set up outside one of the Melbourne railway stations. It is seven feet high and four feet broad, and will, it is said, give reliable information on quite a varied range of subjects. Touch one elastic button and a list of the best hotels in the city appears; touch another and a theater playbill slides out; a third discloses to view a list of the principal omnibus routes, and another the cab fares to the various places of interest.

—One of the striking proofs of the advance of good architecture is its adoption into factory buildings. Within a year ornate fronts have appeared on a large number of structures that, until the architectural renascence—call it renaissance if you like—would have been as plain, not to say ugly, as brick and mortar could make them. Factories, laboratories, printing offices, storage houses, even stables, are becoming things of tempered joy, and as to residences, churches, club houses, armories—well, ramble about New York and be glad.

—The San Francisco Chronicle states that the yellow-fruited fir, heretofore reported only from the vicinity of Lake Webber and doubtfully from Mount Whitney, has been discovered in still greater beauty on the slopes of Mount Shasta. Here the tree rears its noble, nearly smooth shaft to a great height and bears its crown of gauzy foliage far above the head of other firs, the topmost, stratified branchlets decorated with upright cones of large golden fruit, a vision of flaming glory which in the autumn season can be seen miles away, in pleasing contrast with the royal purple cones of the prevailing Shasta fir.

—A pleasant occupation for the amateur flower-grower is the endeavor to raise new varieties of garden flowers from seed. The dahlia especially offers inducements, as they change remarkably from seed. It is not necessary to use any cross-fertilization. Several kinds of dahlias are grown together and seeds taken from these. The seedlings are almost certain to be of different varieties to or to differ from the parent. The early flower of the dahlia should be the selected. It is better to cut off some of the petals soon after they have faded, or otherwise during a rain storm the whole head rots. The seeds can be cleaned out in the fall and set in the ground early in the spring. They usually flower the first year from seed.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—The whole bulk of tobacco produced in Cape Colony, South Africa, does not exceed 50,000 pounds annually in dried leaves. The majority of the farmers are not in favorable circumstances, and the culture of the weed is of the most primitive description.

—Some writers think the process of turning white among arctic animals is in some way connected with a decrease of vital energy; and in his notes on recent science, in the Nineteenth Century, Prince Krapotkin brings forward as an example the alleged permanent white colors of domesticated animals in sub-arctic regions, such as the Yakutsk horse.

—It is proposed to open five farm schools in the Madras presidency of India, all to be under governmental control. The idea is to erect school houses in which practical and theoretical teaching of agriculture and veterinary science will be given, the curriculum to extend over four years, the schools and farms being under the immediate management of the director of agriculture.

—There is no proof whatever that meteorites come from the sun: the bright granules on the sun—the faculæ—are entirely distinct from the sun spots, and they are not composed of helium in combination with hydrogen; we only know of the existence of helium through its spectrum; it is not contained in meteorites, and even if it could be transferred to the earth would not solidify.

—It has been stated that cheeses, bearing date of 1360, are still to be seen in Switzerland. In some parts of the country cheese forms the staple food of the people, and the laborers are often paid with it. There are no fewer than 5,500 cheese making factories, and nearly 13,000 tons are exported annually, the value of which is over $7,000,000. Exports of cheese to the United States are about 5,000,000 pounds, at an invoice valuation of $700,000.

—In the human body there is said to be more than 2,000,000 perspiration glands communicating with the surface by ducts, having a total length of some ten miles. The blood contains millions of millions of corpuscles, each a structure in itself. The number of rods in the retina, supposed to be the ultimate recipient of light, is estimated at 30,000,000. A German scientist has calculated that the gray matter of the brain is built of at least 600,000,000 cells.

—Just imagine a wild flower with leaves three feet long and flower stems seven or more feet high, bearing about 140 flowers on a stalk, with each flower having white ray petals half an inch long and a yellow disc an inch wide! This is literally "a daisy." The American Senecio aureus will give an idea of what a wonderful thing this monster Senecio sagittifolius must be. It is a new species recently discovered in Uruguay by M. Audre.

—A correspondent of Notes and Queries, writing as to the age of trees, and as to the oldest tree in the world, says that the age of the late Dragon Tree of Orotava was variously estimated at from 6,000 to 10,000 years. On the lowest estimate it surpassed not only Domesday Oaks and Soma Cypresses, but the Hedsor Yew, with its 3,200 years, and Alphonse Karr's Baobabs of Senegal. Balfour gives the ages, as ascertained by De Candolle, of the cypress as 350 years, the oak 1,500, the yew 2,820 and the baobab as probably the same as the yew.

—There is a canal to be opened in Greece which has been a spell of time in construction. It crosses the Isthmus of Corinth. Its construction was begun in the time of Nero, in the first century of the Christian era. It shortens the distance between the countries of western Europe and Athens. The gentle Nero first struck the earth with a pick in building this canal, but he had to go elsewhere in the empire to attend to some pressing business in putting down a revolt. Ten years ago modern capitalists took up the idea and the canal has been completed at a cost of $14,000,000.

—The variations in our snakes have been studied by Prof. Hay, who finds that in the striped snake the variation from the average number of body vertebræ amounts to 14 per cent., in the black snake to 6 per cent., in the green snake to 4.5 per cent., and in another variety to 13 per cent. He adds that the variations in the number of caudal vertebræ is still greater; and, were breeders interested, they could very soon produce breeds of snakes with long bodies and short tails, and short bodies and long tails, or any other combinations that might be desired.

Truthfulness.

A sincere attachment to truth, moral and scientific, is a habit which cures a thousand little infirmities of mind and is as honorable to a man who possesses it, in point of character, as it is profitable in point of improvement. There is nothing more beautiful in science than to hear any man candidly owning to his ignorance. It is so little the habit of men who cultivate knowledge to do so—they so often have recourse to subterfuge, nonsense or hypothesis, rather than to a plain, manly declaration, either that they themselves do not understand the subject or that the subject is not understood—that it is really quite refreshing to witness such instances of philosophical candor, and it creates an immediate prepossession in favor of the person in whom it is observed.—Chicago Mail.

A Suspended Choice.

Boston Matron—Which would you rather do, my son, be in a chamber at Washington, and perhaps be president some day, or remain at your present duties in the public library?

Son—Do they have winding stairs with railings for the boarders at Washington?—Judge.

Protesting Too Much.

Mother—Why don't you play with that new boy?

Good Little Boy—He tells stories.

"He does?"

"Yes'm. He came from Chicago, an' he says he never saw an Indian or buffalo."—Good News.

WILLOW AS A CROP.

Cutting Time Comes Once in Four Years, but It Pays.

In a beautiful sweep of lowland north of Melvale station, on the Northern Central railroad, and about nine miles from the city, there is a peculiar farm. It is peculiar in that it renders to its owner and tiller but one crop in four years, and that a crop of willow shoots.

The farmer, Antone Spath, came from Frankfort, Germany, many years ago, and after erecting himself a comfortable stone house, which still stands in the midst of a picturesque clump of willows at the end of the little valley, set about planting his first crop of willow shoots. Every year since he has gone on planting row after row, until the valley has become covered with them. Spath had learned the art of weaving willow ware in his boyhood days by the shores of the River Main, and as fast as his little plantation grew he gathered the shoots, stripped them of their green outer covering, and, after drying them, wove baskets of every conceivable form or size.

"It seems rather peculiar work in this country," said the willow farmer, in speaking of his business, "but in all parts of Europe, especially in the German provinces, it is a very common thing to find willow plantations and willow weavers, for there willow is used in many forms and for a greater number of purposes than I find it used in this country. In Germany and France willow is employed in making at least twenty different sorts of bird cages, while in America metal is used—brass or iron wire—and different woods. Among the best families in European countries cradles, woven by German workers, may be found constructed entirely of willow. Then there are a hundred and one shapes of marketing baskets, baskets used by milliners and laundresses, baskets and panniers to be carried upon the backs of men and beasts for holding fish and fowl.

"In preparing the willow for the weaver, we plant the slips in long rows, parallel with a running stream of water, and cut them when they have attained four years of growth. The cutting time is early in the spring, before the sap is done running, and after tying them in bundles they are placed in ponds of water to keep them in a green state until ready for stripping. Stripping the willow is accomplished by drawing the switches through and between two heavy iron stanchions, whose edges peel the light green bark from the white heart, and then, after drying or curing them upon long racks, we have got the willow in a form for the weaver.

It was many years after I planted this farm with willows before any one thought of imitating my example, but now there are several other plantations located upon the Washington and Annapolis roads, and though you may find quite as busy scenes there, you will scarcely find a more picturesque place than this anywhere, and that was one of the reasons that led me to settle here."—Baltimore American.

A GOOD ELEPHANT STORY.

How an Intelligent Pachyderm Utilized a Python.

They were swapping truthful tales at a hotel one evening, and by unanimous consent a man named Stowe, of Girard, Pa., was awarded the sugar-coated bun.

"I've read a good deal," said Mr. Stowe, "about the intelligence of elephants, but there is an elephant out in Geneva, O., which is wintering with a circus there, that is the smartest and most intelligent elephant on earth.

"Once in a while a cyclone sweeps over the Buckeye state and levels buildings to the ground. This elephant, whose name is Snoozer, knows as much about meteorological conditions as the entire force of the Weather Bureau combined. Not long ago, as Snoozer cast his weather eye out of the window of the building in which the menagerie was confined, he discerned a marked change in the barometric condition of the atmosphere. He also saw a cyclone in the southeast headed dead on the menagerie building. Slipping his chain and grasping an axe in his trunk he went out to the windward of the building and drove a guy stake deep in the ground.

The cyclone then was but a mile off, and was rapidly nearing the building. Rushing inside Snoozer unfastened the cage containing the giant python, and seizing the big snake in his trunk trotted outside and tied his tail to the guy stake. Then rearing himself on his hind legs, he fastened the python's head around the center chimney of the building. The cyclone was now but a quarter of a mile away.

"Dashing around to the leeward of the building, the intelligent pachyderm braced his powerful legs in the ground and put his hands against the side of the building. The cyclone was now but a hundred yards off. The next instant it struck the menagerie with terrific force. The force of the cyclone was so great that it stretched the python ten feet and shoved Snoozer's legs down into the hard ground up to his body.

"When the cyclone passed over, Snoozer trotted around, untied the python, replaced it in its cage, pulled up the guy stake with its trunk, returned the ax to its place, slipped the chain over his forefoot and contentedly resumed his noonday meal of hay."—Washington Star.

Summer Chair Covers.

Turkish toweling in pure white is considered the most correct thing for the covering of chairs and couches in the summer sitting-room. The toweling, while apt to show dirt more quickly than other fabrics, may yet be sent to the washtub, its place in the meantime being taken by a fresh set of the same, whence it emerges as daintily fresh and attractive as ever.—Detroit Free Press.

Always the Case.

"At last I have discovered a recipe for happiness."

"Lucky man. Tell me what it is."

"No use. It won't work."—Chicago Mail.

GIRLS WHO BUY PIPES.

Give Themselves Away When They Say They Want Them for Friends.

Pipes? Yes, pipes was what she asked for.

"Please show me some of your smallest pipes?" timidly asked a young woman of a salesman behind the pipe counter of a big Broadway jewelry store. "I want—er—a—very—er—pretty one."

"Yes, madam. Do you want a lady's pipe?"

"Yes," almost whispered the girl, while the blood flew furiously to her face. "I want a lady's pipe to—er—give away to—er—a friend. Please show me some very fine ones."

A few minutes later the young woman departed, after paying for a beautiful briarwood pipe, covered with filigree work of silver, which she left to be marked with a monogram.

"That is the way with women," exclaimed the salesman as his fair customer left the store with the blushes still dyeing her cheeks. "They ask for a little, simple thing like a pipe just as if they were ashamed of it. And then they wind up by declaring that it is for some one else, although it would be plain to a deaf and dumb man that they want it for their own use. Now, that the girl told me that she wanted filigree work upon the pipe to be fleur-de-lis, because there were fleur-de-lis on a tobacco jar on her table. And she also said to leave out the middle letter in the monogram she ordered, as she did not care for her middle name. After she saw that I understood her little game she became more at ease, and was almost confidential in telling me her likes and dislikes in pipes. But, after all, a girl regards it a delicate matter to buy a pipe.

"Do we sell many of them? O, dear, yes. We have lately been averaging twenty a day. And it keeps us busy getting in a steady supply of novelties. You see the winter was a terrible one—the worst in fifty years, the weather man tells us—and consequently the women have taken to smoking. Do they smoke to keep warm? No, of course not. They smoke by their physician's orders. And the tobacco they use isn't a man's tobacco, by any means. It has medical properties, and is prescribed for the throat, the lungs and the nerves.

"What kind of tobacco do the women smoke for their nerves? Usually a Turkish brand, although there are domestic brands that have the same nerve soothing qualities. The favorite Turkish tobacco comes in a box of oriental design and is in long fine cut flakes. It has probably just a suspicion of opium in its completion—just enough to quiet the nerves.

"One of the prettiest pipes sold this year had an amber mouthpiece set in a silver stem. The stem was studded with tiny turquoises. In the silver bowl there was one large turquoise directly on the front. We made the handle and bowl rather heavy, so as not to heat through, for we feared that the turquoise might become discolored. But thus far it has remained a delicate blue, although the pipe is in constant use.

"Are there any women who smoke just for fun and because they like it? O, yes, but these are not the ones who buy jeweled pipes. They are usually cigarette smokers, and some of them can smoke even a cigar without being 'phased.' Those who have contracted the habit have the satisfaction of naming a large list of royal personages who do the same.

"But, as I said, a woman dislikes to come into a store and say: 'I want to buy a pipe.' And if there is a handsome young salesman in charge the chances are that she will buy a glove buttoner and walk out without mentioning pipes. And that is why you usually see an old gray-haired man like myself behind the pipe counter of a jewelry store."—N. Y. Recorder.

PROPER DIET FOR DYSPEPTICS.

A London Physician's Suggestions as to Proper Food and Exercise.

A London physician, widely known by his dietetic cure for corpulency and other diseases of malnutrition, prescribes the following diet for the sedentary when suffering from indigestion. At 7 o'clock begin the day with a tumbler full of milk and soda water, a cup of beef tea or of bovril. At 7:30 a tepid or cold sponge bath, and the skin rubbed thoroughly with a coarse towel or before the bath with a massage rubber, and a breakfast at 8:30 of a cup or two of weak tea without sugar and a small quantity of dry toast or stale bread, a broiled sole or whiting, the lean meat of a rare chop, or a fresh egg, soft boiled. For a 1 o'clock luncheon he prescribes "a few oysters and a cut of a loin of mutton, some chicken or game, or any other light digestible meat. Afternoon tea is to be eschewed as if it were poison, but at 6 or 7 o'clock the patient may have a dinner, which should consist of plainly cooked fish, mutton, venison, chicken, grouse, partridge, hare, pheasant, tripe, boiled in milk, sweetbread, lamb or roast beef and stale bread. Of vegetables he may have his choice of French beans, cauliflower, asparagus, vegetable marrow or sea kale, and half a wineglass of cognac in water." If wine is used, "one or two glasses of dry sherry after dinner" are recommended, and a cupful of beef tea and "a biscuit before going to bed may be taken." Brisk walking, cycling or riding in moderation also forms part of this pleasant treatment.—Chicago Herald.

From Chicago, of Course.

Angelina Wheatpit—Mamma, I wish the next time you go shopping you would get me a pair of slippers.

Mrs. Wheatpit—Any special kind, my love?

"Well, I like the Louis Quinze slippers myself, but they are not much worn just now."

"No matter, my dear. If Mr. Louis—What's his name?—makes good slippers, there ain't no reason why you should not have 'em."—Texas Siftings.

A Sensible View.

"I'm glad I wasn't born four-handed," said Willie. "It's hard enough trying to teach one hand to write without having three more to teach."—Harper's Young People.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE ONE THAT COUNTS.

Beware of the first drink of liquor, my lad,
As that will lead on to the rest;
Turn away ere beginning a habit so bad,
For that way is surest and best.
Don't fancy you're strong and can stop at the first,
That one to a hundred amounts.
Refuse e'en a sip of this glass so accursed;
'Tis always the first drink that counts.

Beware of the very first smoke, my boy;
The cigar or the cigarette vile
Will multiply tenfold your health to destroy,
Your flesh and your blood to defile.
Then reject at the start this poisonous weed;
Remember your liberty's lost
If once you allow this foe to succeed;
And here, too, the first step will cost.
—S. Jennie Smith, in Union Signal.

A DANGEROUS ERROR.

The Mistake Made by Doctors Regarding Alcohol in Stimulants.

The taking of alcohol into the human system in any form—whether in the guise of brandy, whisky, wine, ale or beer, is followed by a greater or less degree of exhilaration, due to the amount of alcohol contained in the liquor and the amount of the latter that is imbibed. When this amount is excessive, intoxication is the result. When it is small, there is apparent only a degree of stimulation. It is one of the ideas prevalent among the people that alcoholic drinks are of value in a medicinal way, on account of the stimulating effect they have upon the system. Because they make an ill person feel better for the time being, it is assumed that they are beneficial.

This is a bit of faulty reasoning. The exhilaration produced by alcohol is but a base counterfeit of a more healthful condition of the system. The patient "feels better"—not because he is really any better, but simply because it is a property of this accursed liquid, when taken in small amounts, to produce this effect. There are many other substances that produce an exhilarating effect when taken into the system. Opium is one of these; Indian hemp and the cocoa leaf have the same property. But they all, alcohol included, are poisons. The stimulation is unnatural, and in every case it is followed by a reaction—and this reaction is a depression of the vital powers just as far below the normal line as the excitement produced by the alcoholic or other poison which produced it carried the system above that normal.

The action of alcohol upon the human system follows exactly the same law as the action of the wind upon the surface of the sea. The trough behind the wave in a storm is just as far below the level of the water, were it calm, as the crest of that wave is above the level. The depression of the bodily powers following the drunken fit is exactly as great as was the excitement of the drunkenness. Any first-class physician knows this; yet there are thousands of doctors who prescribe alcoholic stimulants, especially when their skill is at fault, or when a little dieting on the part of the patient would be the real remedy to use. Especially do they resort to whisky and brandy and wine, in cases of slow, wasting and incurable diseases. The patient feels better for the time being, and though he may feel all the worse after the fumes of alcohol have left his brain, the doctors know that in his ignorance the patient will attribute this wretchedness to the disease and not to the medicine, and also that he will ascribe the fictitious strength he feels while under its sway to the doctor's skill.

There are few medicines which produce stimulation which is not followed by a period of wretchedness and depression such as alcohol surely brings, and the attention of some of the best minds in the medical profession has been turned to the discovery of others. It has been lately announced, on eminent authority, that nitro-glycerine has been found to act perfectly in this regard. It is a true stimulant, not a poisonous one; it acts as promptly as does alcohol, and has none of its baleful after-effects. We may soon hope, then, that no physician will have any excuse to prescribe alcohol to his patients.

A physician who prescribes alcohol, in any form, in any quantity, even the smallest, commits a crime against humanity. It is not a medicine, and has no regenerative power. It is a stimulant, but only because it is a poison. Its effect is deceptive and evanescent, and is followed by a corresponding depression of the vital powers. It is not a tonic, because there is nothing in it that is food. It builds up neither muscle nor tissue, nor brain, nor nerve. It is a poison, pure and simple. As soon as it is taken into the body, it goes at once into the circulation—into the blood. Every organ of the body is set to work by outraged nature to expel the vile stuff. The lungs exhale it, and every breath is tainted with its noxious odor. The liver, the kidneys, the skin, all are taxed to rid the system of alcohol. Every one who works as hard as possible to throw it off in the shortest time, and what wonder the system is exhausted when that work is done, and that a depression weighs upon mind and body?

The stupid and hurtful belief among the masses that rum is a medicine should be combatted by every conscientious physician. Many a man now sleeps in a drunkard's grave who first awakened the rum devil in his vitals by taking liquor as a medicine. Many a woman has lost all, and has become a degraded, besotted victim to rum through taking it as a tonic. Teach the people to know it as the poison it really is. It is as dangerous to handle as to fondle a serpent. Every physician in the land should abandon the practice of prescribing or recommending any form of rum as a medicine for any bodily ailment. No permanent good can possibly come from its use, and harm is absolutely certain. It can not benefit and it will surely injure. Let the doctors of our land do their duty to the people who commit the welfare of the body into their hands, and by precept and example aid in the effort to pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

THE DRINK PESTILENCE.

Deplorable Indifference to the Rum Curse in Cities.

"I can not understand the cool indifference with which some can hear of dissipation and drunkenness in our large cities. The mere contemplation of the number of criminals having so largely increased of late years, and of their cost of arrest, trial, and board reaching nearly $20,000,000 a year, one would have thought sufficient to arouse the most easy in Zion to the necessity of Divine equipment.

"It is difficult to credit that there are nearly 500,000 more men engaged in the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors than there are in the preaching of the Gospel and in all the departments of education the country through, while the sad story that over 65,000 are annually destroyed, 150,000 men and women sent to prison, and 200,000 children sent to the poorhouses and charitable institutions, is enough to melt a heart of stone and to cause God's children to cry night and day to Him for courage and strength to meet so formidable and destructive a foe. With the knowledge not only of the national foes that defy our God; but also of the personal enemies of our souls, shall we not seek from His own hands the armor which will make us equal to overcoming every form of enemy? God grant that as we become acquainted with the magnitude of the foe, we may also become equipped with spiritual weapons which will bring him low.

"I have myself been into rooms where five and seven families lived huddled together. I have visited courts, alleys and tenements where sanitary laws were utterly disregarded, and the very air breathed pestilence. I have seen hundreds of people who had no place for shelter during the cold of a wintry night, but some entryway or doorstep, and I have heard that cry which no woman's heart can ever forget—the cry of starving children!—Mrs. Ballington Booth, in The Conqueror.

A SCATHING REBUKE.

Rumsellers Get a Deserved Scoring at the Bar of Justice.

Judge Hubbard, of Nebraska, in passing sentence upon some convicted rumsellers recently, characterized in vigorous terms their evil business. He said:

"There is something in the taking of human life instantaneously that shocks and terrifies the mind of all; and yet we look upon that man who takes life quite as surely but by a slow, lingering process, if not without condemnation, at least without horror. You who stand before the court for sentence are in every moral sense murderers, and you are in the spirit, if not in the letter, guilty of manslaughter; so the law says whoever accelerates the death of a human being unlawfully is guilty of the crime. Your bloated victims upon the witness-stand, and who undoubtedly committed perjury to screen you from the law, not only abundantly testify that you are accelerating death, but that you are inducing men to commit still greater crimes than your own.

"You still maintain the appearance of respectability, but how morally leprous and scrofulous you are inwardly. The ruin, poverty and idleness which you are inflicting upon this community declare, as if from the housetops, that you are living in idleness and eating the bread of orphans, watered with the widow's tears. You are stealthily killing your victims and murdering the peace and industry of the community, and thereby converting happy, industrious homes into misery, poverty and rags. Anxious mothers watch and pray in tears nightly, with desolate hearts, for the coming home of your victims, whom you are luring, with the wiles and the smiles of the devil, into midnight debauchery.

TEMPERANCE TIDINGS.

MULTITUDES starve in Great Britain because their food is made into strong drink.

WHEN a young man takes his first drink he gives the devil an iron-clad mortgage on himself.—Ram's Horn.

WORKINGMEN have many burdens, but the saloon men, who follow them up and seek to prey upon them, are chief among their worst enemies.

THE Indian government owns two great distilleries, which are managed entirely by government officials. So fiery and poisonous is the liquor that the soldiers are forbidden to touch it.

A LADY missionary in Africa, in her last letter to her mother in America said that, as she looked from her window while writing, she saw nine men lying upon the street dead drunk from New England rum.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET states the fact that in one district in Liverpool, in which are no saloons, there is but one pauper to every 1,000 inhabitants. In another district, in which are 200 saloons, there is one pauper to every 29 inhabitants.

THE presence of many working people, industrious, sober, honest, is a valuable help to any business; but by as much as any of them patronize the dram-shop, by so much their value as citizens will be impaired, the community pauperized, and every interest of the people demoralized.—Demorest.

DR. RICHARDSON, an authority on such questions, says: "I know of no such person as a moderate drinker. Those who take a nominal amount of alcohol daily are the sirens sitting on the rock of intemperance and luring the weak to their destruction. Whenever a person, however moderate, believes that to him alcohol is a necessity, he is in at least the first stage of alcoholic disease."

SEVERAL of the large railroad systems of the country have inaugurated a temperance reform, insisting that all train employes shall be abstainers from drink, and a number of men have been discharged recently on their refusal to be total abstainers. The authorities argue that even if a man is sober during his hours of duty, if he overdrinks one day, he can not as safely perform his duty the next, in a position where human life depends upon a clear head and a steady hand.

Mt. Lake Park.

Friday is Lutheran Day. Among the speakers are Rev. George Schott, D. D., Africa; A. S. Hartman, D. D., Baltimore; Rev. J. N. Lenker, D. D., Chicago.

Next week the Summer Chautauqua Schools will open. The instructors are Profs. M. D. Leonard, Baltimore; J. H. Morgan, Dickinson's College; Adolph Rambeau, Johns Hopkins University; J. W. Hardigan, W. Va. University; Miss Jennie White, Ohio; W. S. Weeden, Pittsburg; Miss Julia Orum, Miss Elsie Trenain, New York; Miss Lena A. Leonard, N. J.; Miss Susan Pollock, Washington, D. C.; A. O. Lane; Carlisle, Pa.; D. D. Muller and Miss Hattie Smith, Cincinnati.

The departments this year excel those of any former year. The Chautauqua is one of the finest in the land. The first concert will be given August 1st by the Philharmonic Ladies' Quartette of Washington, D. C. Then for 23 days the Chautauqua will be under full headway. The famous University Military band, of Lexington, Ky., will give two open air concerts each day. On the lecture platform will be such men as Sam P. Jones, L. S. Vincent, Dr. P. D. Powers, Frank Beard, J. S. Burdette, Chaplain McCabe, Robert Nonose, John DeWitt Miller and a host of others. Including teachers, singers and lecturers there will be over one hundred persons on the pay roll. The attractions at the Park this year extend to about the middle of September.

The Mountain Lake hotel is doing a big business.

The new Columbian hotel is open. It is a good house, with accommodations for a hundred guests.

Hon. John A. Hutchinson, of Parkersburg, has a cottage.

The Misses Bailey, of Wheeling, have rented rooms for August.

The grass on the entire front has been cut and the front made to look beautiful.

Rev. Clark, of Buckhannon, W. Va., is here with his family. Superintendent Sheatz, of the Baltimore and Ohio, spent Sunday with us. His family are enjoying life in their cottage.

Sang Run.

Warm weather. Everything in vegetation line almost killed.

Rain is needed badly.

Railroad is all the talk at present. Hope there will be more go-a-head and not so much talk.

A. Knabb & Co.'s stave mill will leave soon for parts in West Virginia, as they will finish up here next week.

Messrs. Austin and Newton Merrill have returned from Deer Park and resumed work.

Ed A. Browning is at home again. Mr. B. looks natural.

Nathan Browning's son Richard, is laying very low with diptheria. Dr. Wagner from Oakland, also Dr. Dunham from Crancsville have given him attention.

We have all heard of social entertainments, but seldom heard of secret socials. One of our near neighbors, one evening last week, gave what is called a secret social entertainment and the young folks all seem to have enjoyed themselves.

Marshal Beachy, of Grantsville, is at Sang Run hauling for A. Knabb & Co. Mr. Beachy has as fine a set of dapple grays as Garrett county can afford.

Rev. D. H. Friend was attending quarterly meeting Saturday and Sunday at Friendsville.

Henry Krug and A. Knabb were through here one day last week looking up timber interests.

Mr. Friend, our merchant, reports business good.

Quite a number of rattle snakes have been killed in this neighborhood of late.

V. S. Frazer has departed for Karns City, Pa. Mr. F. made many friends during his stay at Sang Run.

Wallace Frazer and Henry Ellis made a flying trip to West Virginia one day recently. They are employed by the stave company.

Miss Laura Frazer was the guest of D. H. Friend Sunday.

Miss Lillie Lowdermilk is visiting relatives near Oakland.

Joseph Frantz has returned from an extended visit at Crellin, W. Va.

Enos Sines' child is lying very ill at this writing.

Wm. R. Savedge, of Deer Park, was seen on our streets Sunday. Wm. is a jolly lad.

The M. E. Sunday school is progressing nicely at Hoyes Run school house under the management of Mr. Wesley Savage as superintendant.

J. R. Kimmel, of Kimmel's Mills, was with us Sunday.

We notice the Deer Park correspondent made his appearance in last week's columns.

NEWCOMER.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers have been made and recorded in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for this county since July 1st:

William Arnold to Joseph W. Arnold, 29 acres and 90 perches of "Elysiansylvania;" $200.

Delia I. Totten to Daniel Chisholm, lot No. 5 in Wilson's First Addition to the town of Oakland; $300.

Jonas E. Gnagey and wife to John E. Gnagey, all his undivided interest in and to the lands of which the late Emanuel Gnagey died, seized and possessed, $1225.

Jonas Beeghley and wife to the German Baptist Brethern, a piece of land containing 162¾ perches; $25.

Henry E. Wiley to Perry Broadwater, military lot 2356; $250.

Philip S. Miller to G. W. Engle, 30 acres of land; $200.

Dallas Riley and others to the Trustees of the U. B. Church of Pleasant Valley, 2 acres of military lot 1017.

Joshua M. Friend and wife to D. A. Friend, 45672 feet of "Blooming Rose;" $118.

J. Brunner Bantz to George Marley, lot No. 2 in Droege's addition to Deer Park; $112.50.

George W. Merrill, admr. d. b. n. c. t. a., to Virginia M. Arnold, lot No. 13 in Totten's addition to the town of Oakland; $50.

Mountain Lake Park Association to Thomas H. Clark, lot No. 182 on the plat of said Mountain Lake Park; $100.

U. M. Stanton to George A. Linger, military lots No. 2472 and 2485, excepting 20 acres of said lots adjoining lots No. 2575 and 2577; $120.

William H. Speicher and wife to the Trustees of the U. B. Church, one acre of land.

Mountain Lake Park Association to Belle C. Harmison, lot No. 12 on the plat of Mountain Lake Park; $200.

Isaac Moreland and wife to W. Perry Lee, 10 acres of military lot 1389 and 35 acres of military lot 1392; $400.

Mountain Lake Park Association to Truman W. Casteel, lot No.— on the plat of Mountain Lake Park; $100.

William P. Hansel and wife to Jacob Strickland, all their undivided half interest in lot No. 7 of land called "Lochiel," containing 520 acres less 125¼ acres sold to James P. Beeman; $225.

Helen S. Hesen and husband to Fannie B. Hinebaugh, lots Nos. 1 and 3 in Wilson's First Addition to the town of Oakland; $1650.

Joseph A. Spiker and wife to The Board of School Commissioners of Garrett County, 96 perches of land in Election District No. 6; $12.

Norman B. Bray and wife to The Board of School Commissioners of Garrett County, ½ acre of land in Election District No. 1; $1.

John Finzel and wife to Board of School Commissioners of Garrett County, ½ acre of military lot No. 510; $8.

John T. Gary and wife to The Board of School Commissions, lot No. 5 in Garey's Addition to Friendsville; $125.

Silas Warnick and others to The Board of School Commissioners, a piece of land in Election District No. 11; $1.

Henry Kamp and wife to The Board of County School Commissioners, ½ acre of land in Election District No. 5; $1.

Hiram M. Frazee and wife to The Board of County School Commissioners, a piece of land containing nine sixteenths of a acre; $25.

William A. Smith and others to The Board of County School Commissioners, lots No. 21 and 24 in the village of Johnstown; $1.

C. E. Ellithorpe and wife to The Board of County School Commissioners, ½ acre of land in Election District No. 12; $15.

Eugene Teats and wife to The Board of County School Commissioners, 70 perches of land in Election District No. 6; $1.

Frederick Gortner and wife to The Board of County School Commissioners, ½ acre of land; $1.

John Shaw and wife to Zadock Shaw, military lot No. 3864, "Lovetts Addition" containing 33 acres, 17 acres of land lying adjacent to military lot 3864; also "Levetts Farm" containing 51 acres; $3,000.

Dennis Ryan to Henry A. Rasche, "The Oakland Mill Property" containing 3 acres and part of military lot 865, containing 3 acres, 1 rood and 15 perches; $5,000.

J. F. Burley, trustee to Jacob B. Hicks, lot No. 9 in Burley's addition to Lake View; $100.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

Half Rate Excursions to the World's Fair.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Co. will run a series of special excursions to the World's Fair for which excursion tickets to Chicago will be sold at rate of one fare for the round trip from Baltimore and all stations west of there as far as the Ohio River. The dates selected are Aug. 1st, 8th and 17th. The special trains will consist of first-class day coaches, equipped with lavatories and other toilet conveniences, and an experienced Tourist Agent and a train porter will accompany each train, to look after the comfort of passengers. Stops for meals will be made at meal stations en route. The tickets will be valid for the outward journey on the special trains only, excepting that from way points they will be honored on local trains to the nearest station at which the special trains are scheduled to stop. They will be valid for return journey in day coaches on all trains leaving Chicago within ten days, including date of sale.

Following is schedule of the special trains and rates from principal stations in this vicinity:

	LEAVE	RATE
Piedmont	4.35 P. M.	$11 50
Oakland	5.41 " "	13 95
Terra Alta	6.00 " "	13 05
Rowlesburg	6.25 " "	13 75

Arrive Chicago next day at 1.15 p. m.

Remember the dates: August 1st. 8th and 17th. 21-3

Saw Mill Property for Sale.

I am offering for sale the property known as the J. G. Kolb Planing Mills, combined with a saw mill, consisting of one 40-horse power boiler and engine, and all other necessary machinery. The planing mill is fully equipped. In connection with above there is a furniture store, which I will also sell. I will sell the above property at a low figure, as I desire to close up my business and go west.

Address,
J. G. KOLB,
20-3 Friendsville, Md.

Guard Against Cholera.

It is well to be prepared when summer comes to guard against cholera, diarrhœa and all summer complaints. Mayers' Magnetic Drops for cholera and diarrhœa have no equal as a quick and safe cure. A bottle should be kept in every house. Agents will supply you.

La Grippe.

During the prevalence of the Grippe the past seasons it was a noticeable fact that those who depended upon Dr. King's New Discovery, not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all of the troublesome after effects of the malady. This remedy seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures not only in cases of La Grippe, but in all Diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs, and has cured cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long standing. Try it and be convinced. It won't disappoint. Free Trial Bottles at H. J. Mayers' Drug store. 6

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A. C. BROOKE
WILL CONTRACT FOR
BUILDINGS
At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.
☞References given when required.
Address,
516m MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR
Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe
WITH
J. B. WILLIAMS,
FROSTBURG, MD.
48—93—1yr.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect May 14th, 1893:

GOING WEST.

No. 7.—Daily		1.31 A. M
No. 3—Daily		7.40 A. M
No. 71—Accom daily except Sun		9.35 A. M
No. 47—Daily except Mon		11.42 A. M
No. 113—Accommodation daily		6.44 P. M
No. 1—Daily		9.56 P. M

GOING EAST

No. 2—Daily		7.41 A. M
No. 8—Daily		9.14 A. M
No. 116—Accommodation daily		10.00 A. M
No. 46—Daily except Monday		3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accom daily except Sun		4. 31 P. M
No. 4—Daily		10.20 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

ROAD PETITION.

This to give notice that thirty days after the first publication of this petition the undersigned will make application to the County Commissioners of Garrett County to appoint viewers to view and locate a public county road leading from the Deer Park Road to the Ryans Glade Road, beginning at the north end of Garrett V. Moon's lane and running thence along the line of said Moon's land to D. W. Bussard's saw mill, thence through the lands of Bussard and Schaidt to the top of the mountain at J. W. Tasker's, thence taking a westerly course to the lands of Col. McCullough and to intersect the Ryans Glade road on top of the little mountain at the north east end of Wm. Moon's farm.

PERRY PAUGH,
JAS. L. PAUGH,
ANDREW J. LEE,
And others.
20-3t

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

Lloyd Lowndes, Trustee, vs. Alexander C. Good et. al
No. 611 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett county.

The object of this suit is to procure a decree declaring a mortgage given by Alexander C. Good et ux to Benoni S. Good to be fully paid and satisfied, and ordering the same to be canceled and removed as a cloud on the title of the plaintiff to the land mentioned in the bill and for a decree for the sale of said land free of said mortgage lien to satisfy the claim of J. & G. Mendal & Co.

The bill states that on the 5th day of May, 1879, Alexander C. Good et ux executed and delivered to the plaintiff a deed of trust upon a tract of land called "Sandy Spring," situated in Allegany (now Garrett) county, Maryland, to secure the payment of a claim of J. & G. Mendal & Co., for $285 40 due from Good and wife to them, which is still due, owing and unpaid. That on the 15th day of December, 1880, Good and wife executed and delivered to Benoni S. Good a mortgage upon said land, and that at the time of the execution of deed of trust to plaintiff, the title of Good to said land was in fee, subject to said mortgage. That Benoni S. Good on the — day of ——, in the year —— departed this life intestate, leaving as his only heir at law a certain John Hanson Good, who also on the — day of September, 1883, departed this life, intestate, leaving as his only heirs at law Mary N. Good, his widow, and the following named children: Benoni S. Good, Janie T. Good, Lydia B. Good and Elizabeth R. Good, who are infants, and that plaintiff is advised that mortgage to Benoni S. Good has been satisfied by payment but stands unreleased upon record and that all of said defendants are proper parties to this proceeding.

The bill further charges that said mortgage is a cloud upon the title of the plaintiff to said land under said deed of trust; that said Alexander C. Good and Mary E. F. Good are non-residents of this State residing in Saint Louis county, Missouri, and the said Mary N. Good, Benoni S. Good, Janie T. Good, Lydia B. Good and Elizabeth R. Good are also non-residents of this State, residing in the city of Wheeling, West Virginia.

The bill then prays for a decree declaring said mortgage to be fully paid and cancelling same and removing the cloud upon plaintiff's title, and for a sale of said real estate to satisfy claim of J. & G. Mendal & Co., for an order of publication against all of said non-resident defendants, and for general relief.

It is thereupon, this 5th day of July, A. D., 1893, ordered, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in Equity, that the plaintiff, by causing a copy of this order to be published in some newspaper printed in the town of Oakland, once a week for four successive weeks, before the 11th day of August, 1893, give notice to said absent defendants of the object and substance of said bill and warning them to appear in this court in person or by solicitor on or before the 27th day of August, 1893, and show cause, if any they have, why a decree ought not to pass as prayed.

E. Z. TOWER,
True copy:—test. Clerk Circuit Court.
19-4 E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

NEW FIRM.
MAY & MAY,
Contractors & Builders.
WORK DONE BY PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
MAY & MAY,
12—6m Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Shartzer & Bolden,
OAKLAND, MD.
DEALERS IN
FURNITURE, CARPETS, MATTING, OIL CLOTH, WINDOW .·. SHADES
WALL PAPER
—AND—
GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.
REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.
11 1y

HAMPTON McCROBIE,
PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.
Prices or repairing and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce.
☞Patching and half-soling a specialty.—New work made on short notice out of the best material.
☞Half-soling only 40 cents.
Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.
43—1yr. H. McCROBIE.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO.
OF MARYLAND.
CAPITAL, $500,000.
Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.
GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.
Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.
MAKES LOANS.
Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
48—26t Atty's for Garrett County.

SLATE ROOFING.
I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.
C. M. Hoechy,
27 1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.
Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.
Best in the world.
$5.00 $4.00 $3.50 $2.50 $2.25 $2.00 FOR GENTLEMEN
$3.00 $2.50 $2.00 FOR LADIES $2.00 $1.75 FOR BOYS $1.75 FOR MISSES
If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

DR. THEEL,
538 North Fourth St., below Green, Philadelphia (EIN DEUTSCHER ARZT). After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors and family physicians, and the different Quacks with their most wonderful discoveries have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Blood Poison, Scrofula, Stricture, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, the Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, want of Confidence, Night Dreams, Shrunken Organs, Piles, Lost Manhood, Hydrocele, Rupture, CATARRH, then consult DR. THEEL, or send five 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," exposing every form of quackery in medicine. Office: Daily, 9 to 5; evgs, 6 to 8; Wed. and sat. evgs 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12; afternoon, 2 to 5. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days. Relief at once. Write or call. Utmost secrecy guaranteed. The best-equipped offices in America. AVOID home-cure swindle and free consultation and guarantees and cheap poisonous treatment; they are dangerous and misleading, and ruin thousands. Write or call.

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHWAITE.
C. M RATHBUN & CO.,
PLANING MILLS,
AND DEALERS IN
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,
Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,
MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.
38 1y

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE!
The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the building comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 1 acres. For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.
2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
☞Special attention given to real estate.
CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. ☞SURVEYING.
Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
☞Office with J. W. Veitch,
PRITCHARD BUILDING,
OAKLAND, MD.
☞Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.
☞Office in Pritchard Building, Oakland, Md. 26 '87.

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AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1e11-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.,
☞Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas.
Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL
THOMAS & SINCELL,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.
☞Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.
Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate
P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
A General Banking business transacted.
☞Prompt attention to collections. 11

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

JOHN A. WOLF,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER.
Oak street, East End, Oakland

FARM FOR SALE.
The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about
100 ACRES,
nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.
For further particulars apply or write to
DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

PATENTS.
J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
Opposite Patent Office,
Washington, D. C.
Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.
Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention. I advise as to patentability without charge.
(Mention this paper.)

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

HILL'S TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.
REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.
READ OUR TESTIMONIALS
Double Chloride of Gold Tablets
Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.
DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.
During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.
We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.
HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.
If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.
Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.
DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.
Manufactured only by
—THE—
OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,
LIMA, OHIO.
PARTICULARS FREE.
A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of **Hill's Tablets.**
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.
DONNA FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. W. L. LOTEGAY.
Address all Orders to
RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block. LIMA, OHIO.
(In writing please mention this paper.)

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17 | OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, AUGUST 3, 1893 | NUMBER 22

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Mrs. David Sloan died Sunday evening in Lonaconing.

Mrs. J. C. Peddicord was seriously ill several days this week.

The camp-meeting at Tunnelton, Preston county, will begin August 18.

All industries except one saw mill at Davis, Tucker county, has shut down on account of dull times.

The total output of coal from the Elk Garden mines from January 1 to July 15 has been 198,810 tons.

Rev. Dr. H. C. Alexander will preach next Sunday in Garrett Memorial church both morning and evening.

D. W. Frazee has been appointed postmaster at Cranesville, Preston county, and G. W. White, at White, Preston county.

The stone crusher closed down Tuesday for an indefinite length of time, throwing about twenty-five men out of employment.

E. M. Spedden has secured the contract to erect the Sincell building. The work will be pushed to completion as fast as possible.

Grover, the eight-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Stemple, of Oakland, fell on Tuesday while at play and broke his collar bone.

The Friendsville *Collaborator* is so elated on account of it being the possessor of a Webster Dictionary that it immediately puts the fact into print.

All persons are warned not to trespass upon my land lying 6 miles north of Oakland on the Hooppole road, for any purpose whatever.
21-3 P. H. RODEHEAVER.

Are you going to build? If so write to W. A. Liller, Keyser, W. Va., Cottage Architect and Builder and dealer in all kinds of building supplies. 12-13t

The M. E. church at New Germany will be reopened on Sunday, Aug. 13th. The services will be conducted by the Rev. David Flanigan, of McKeesport, Pa. All are invited.

A crossed wire on the electric light pole at the Central hotel corner last Friday night caused a short circuit and the consequence was all the lights on one of the machines went out.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

The Council of Juniors at Cranesville will present a flag to the public school of that village on August 19th. Several councils have been invited and some prominent speakers will be present.

A reward of five dollars is offered by the committee for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who threw mortar against the new Lutheran church in Oakland.

There are some differences of opinion as regards the extention of the C. & O. R. R. but the majority believe it will benefit this place.—Coflaborator. And why should it not benefit your town, brother?

The first of the series of World's Fair excursions over the B. & O. was run on Monday. The train was comfortably filled with passengers, among them being Mr. John Helbig, jr., formerly of Oakland.

A fund is being raised by individual contributions for the benefit of Mrs. Thomas Wells and children. Mr. Wells recently lost his life in trying to save another miner at Lonaconing. Already $324 have been contributed.

We regret to learn of the death, in Baltimore, Md., of Miss Lilian Cecil, daughter of Mr. Geo. T. Cecil, the boot and shoe man of that city, who has many friends and sympathizers in this county. Her death occurred last Friday.

Two small colored boys have been arrested charged with being the authors of the numerous fires that have occurred in Hagerstown recently. As they have both commenced to "squeal," it is likely the authorities have the right parties.

Bloser Tabules relieve nausea.

The editor of the Salisbury *Star* has challenged some of his townsfolk to a fisticuff and invites them to editorial headquarters to receive the chastisement. When they arrive, Brother Livengood, just shy the paste pot at them and they will leave.

How handy the new word tyrotoxicon is when one's busted? You can ask a lady if she'll partake of tyrotoxicon, and she will promptly refuse. After she looks at her dictionary and finds she has refused a cream she goes and hangs her hair for spite.

Mr. George W. Moose has been appointed ticket agent and telegraph operator at Oakland by the B. & O. Company. This arrangement on the part of the company is accepted by the people here as an assurance that the office will be kept open all the year round.

The sale of the bonds of the town of Piedmont, West Virginia, will take place on the 12th of August. The amount to be sold is $36,400, and bear interest at 5 per cent., payable in not less than ten years nor more than thirty-four years at the option of the corporate authorities.

For a lame back or a pain in the side or chest, try saturating a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and binding it onto the affected parts. This treatment will cure any ordinary case in one or two days. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

A successful robbery was committed in Oakland Monday night. This time the thieves gained access to the residence of Constable Stephens, in the eastern part of town, and secured about $12 in cash and some eatables. No trace has been found and there is no clue to the identity of the scoundrels.

It is reported that the insurance companies propose to rebuild Col. N. W. Fitzgerald's hotel at Terra Alta, which was recently burned. There was $7,500 insurance on the building and the companies say they can rebuild the structure for much less money. The cause of the fire is still a mystery.—Kingwood Journal.

Rumor has it that some Bloomington parties are killing bass by the use of dynamite in the river at that place. Our fishermen should secure the names of these individuals, and see that they receive the full extent of the law. The river is not over-run with bass, as it is, and if such nefarious work as this is allowed in a short time we will have none at all.—Piedmont Independent.

Mr. H. J. Mayers, of Oakland, Md., says: "I have sold thirteen bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to-day and am literally sold out. This is the largest sale on record of any one preparation in a day over our counters. It gives the best satisfaction of any cough medicine we handle, and as a seller it leads all other preparations on this market." For sale by druggists.

It seems to have escaped general notice that the World's Fair has had something to do with the existing money stringency. For a year innumerable small sums have been withdrawn from circulation and laid by to meet the expenses of a trip to Chicago. It is quite probable that one hundred million dollars—possibly much more—have been hoarded up in this way. This in itself would be enough to seriously cripple business.

Examiner Hinebaugh has just completed the work of his annual examination. There were 61 applicants for 1st grade certificates and 34 for 2nd grade. A general average of 75 per cent. was required for 1st grade, and 60 per cent. for 2nd grade. The general average of the class, taken as a whole, was very good.

Dr. R. R. Frey, of Terra Alta, narrowly escaped being killed at Skipnish last Friday evening by the west-bound accommodation, of which train he was a passenger. He had been to Oakland and took the above mentioned train for home, but alighted at Skipnish and when the train pulled out he attempted to board it but failed and was violently thrown between the platform and wheels of the car. He sustained a severe cut over the eyes and some smaller cuts and bruises, all of which were painful but not necessarily fatal.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Miss Kate Spedden spent Sunday in Deer Park with friends.

Mr. Thomas B. Wiley, of Bittinger, was in Oakland on Saturday.

Walter S. Wolf, of Davis, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. W. M. Coddington.

Tax collector, S. Lawton, of Oakland, was in town Wednesday.—Collaborator.

Dr. M. S. Scott and D. E. Forman, of Terra Alta, were in Oakland Tuesday.

Rev. J. Ed Kildow, editor of the Grafton *Sentinel*, was in Oakland this morning.

Rev. Dr. J. H. Moore, of Keyser, was visiting Rev. Dr. Alexander a day or two this week.

Oscar Johns, of Oakland, was registered at the Maryland building, World's Fair, Saturday.

Miss Osee M. Parker, of Frostburg, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Jas. O. Cleveland, in the East End.

Mrs. Dr. Benj. Ison is at Ocean Grove with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Ison.

Prof. E. A. Browning, principal of the Oakland Normal school, was in town Saturday.—Collaborator.

Mr. T. C. Hinebaugh, of the Hotel Randolph, went to Mt. Lake Park yesterday.—Inter Mountain.

Mr. P. J. Bourchier is down in the lower section of the county working up life and accident insurance.

W. O. Posten, Esq., of Terra Alta, spent Monday in Oakland as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Jones.

J. R. Hunter, of Cincinnati, O., who is connected with the Mt. Lake Hotel, was in Oakland last night.

Miss Annie Spedden is expected home this evening from Chase City, Va., to spend the summer with relatives.

Harry Lohr, of Grafton, who spent a few days with his parents in Oakland, returned to Grafton Tuesday evening.

Miss Grace Perry, of Baltimore, arrived in Oakland Monday night and is visiting the Misses Bartlett at the Glades.

Miss Jessie Cody, of near Cumberland, arrived in Oakland last Thursday and is visiting the family of Mr. D. E. Offutt.

County Treasurer Lawton and Deputy Dunham returned from their tax collecting trip through the county Tuesday evening.

McClure Mason, of Albrightsville, was in Oakland several days last and this week in the interests of the firm he represents.

Rev. J. A. Enlow, of Mt. Lake Park, was here from Saturday till Monday, assisting at the M. E. church.—Kingwood Argus.

Mr. D. C. Feather, a prominent young man of Cranesville, W. Va., was here on Monday and favored this office with a business call.

Mrs. C. A. Bolden and little son Albert, are spending a few week at Oakland, Md., the guest of her father, O. Hart.—Commercial.

Miss Edna Jones, daughter of Rev. S. E. Jones, of Parkersburg, W. Va., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Peddicord at Maryland Cottage.

Rev. Thos. J. Stanton, of Lonaconing, spent a day or two in Oakland with his parents last week. He will visit the World's Fair next week.

Miss Mamie Dobbie, of Lonaconing, who has been visiting the Misses Weber for a week or two, departed for her home Tuesday morning.

John W. Stanton, of Chicago, who spent his vacation in Oakland, and incidentally Piedmont, returned to the city in the west Monday morning.

Miss Cora Furby, of Grafton, who has been visiting Rev. G. W. Kepler's family for several days departed for her home yesterday morning.

Lee McComas has gone from Chicago to McAlester, Indian Territory, and embarked in business. We wish Lee success in his new western home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Guseman, of Terra Alta, accompanied by the Misses Campbell, of Allegheny City, Pa., made this office an agreeable call yesterday.

Christian C. Durst, of New Germany, was here last Thursday on his way home from Taylor county, W. Va., where he had been on a visit to relatives.

Rev. Henry Hamill and wife, of Charles Town, W. Va., arrived in Oakland Monday evening to spend a short time with Mr. Hamill's parents, Judge and Mrs. Patrick Hamill.

Mrs. Calvin Crim, who had been visiting the family of Mr. Jas. Crim in Oakland for several weeks, left for her home in Cincinnati this morning.

Mrs. Robert Lewis, of Baltimore, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. J. Lee McComas, for several weeks, departed for her home yesterday morning.

Miss Maggie Hansel, of Lonaconing, and Misses Minnie and Rachel Hensel of Uniontown, Pa., were visiting Mrs. Eli Williams several days last week.

Miss Ella Schoolfield, of Baltimore, arrived in Oakland last night and will visit Mrs. E. M. Spedden [illegible] days and then resume her journey to the World's Fair.

Miss Lillie Brown arrived in Oakland last night and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Grant. Miss Brown will remain in Oakland for a few weeks and then start for Honolulu.

Rev. Dr. Scholl, Sec'y of the Foreign Mission Board of the Lutheran church, delivered an address on the subject of foreign missions in the Oakland Ev. Lutheran church Sunday morning.

Miss Laura Stalnaker, a former resident of Oakland and teacher in the public schools of the town, but now holding a like position in Grafton, was visiting Mrs. Kate Crane several days last and this week.

Rev. John Thompson, of Philadelphia, one of the editors of The *Christian Standard*, was here from Saturday till Monday, assisting Rev. Rider with a series of meetings at the M. E. church. Rev. Thompson is a venerable looking old man and a very eloquent divine. He preached a splendid sermon Sunday morning. He came over here from Mt. Lake Park, where he has been assisting with the campmeeting just closed over there.—Kingwood Argus.

The regular monthly meeting of Lily Division, No. 9, U. R., K. of P., will be held to-night. A full attendance is desired.

Miss Fannie Sweet was married on Monday, July 24, in Monaca, Pa., to Mr. Will Dodd, of Belle Vernon, Pa. Miss Sweet visited her aunt, Mrs. Sincell, last summer in Oakland.

John Brown's Fort, at Thirteenth street and Wabash avenue, Chicago, has been in the hands of the sheriff for several days. Lack of patronage is given as the cause of failure. The stockholders in the concern are said to be wealthy Washington people. Manager McKee has left town, and a number of small bills remain unpaid.

The success of Mrs. Annie M. Beam, of McKeesport, Pennsylvania, in the treatment of diarrhœa in her children will undoubtedly be of interest to many mothers. She says: "I spent several weeks in Johnstown, Pa., after the great flood, on account of my husband being employed there. We had several children with us, two of whom took the diarrhœa very badly. I got some of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy from Rev. Mr. Chapman. It cured both of them. I knew of several other cases where it was equally successful. I think it cannot be excelled and cheerfully recommend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggist.

The editor of this paper spent a very pleasant half-hour last evening looking over the library of Rev. Dr. Henry Carrington Alexander. The library is composed of some four thousand volumes, which have been classified and placed in two rooms of the Mayers building on Railroad street, by Mr. Alexander D. Brydone, of near Lynchburg, Va., who has been associated with Dr. Alexander for a number of years and is thoroughly competent to handle this large, and we may add, rapidly increasing library. In the library we found books which were printed away back in the sixteenth century. Aside from their intrinsic worth, they are very valuable as books of reference and quite a curiosity. Mr. Brydone will leave for his home in Virginia in a few days.

Lawn Fete.

The Ladies of Garrett Memorial church, Oakland, will hold a lawn fete on the grounds of Mrs. D. E. Offutt, on Friday, Aug. 4, 1893, from 4 to 8 o'clock.

Supper will consist of crabs, ham, chicken salad, sandwiches, croquettes, rolls, biscuits, coffee and ice cream and cake.

Epworth League at Oakland.

A district convention of the Epworth League was called by a committee appointed by the Oakland district conference held at Johnstown last month to meet in Oakland on July 25 and 26 for the purpose of organizing a district Epworth League. A large number of pastors and delegates from nearly all the churches in this district met in St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church Wednesday morning for the purpose of perfecting the organization. Presiding Elder N. L. Banmgardner acted as temporary chairman and James C. Peddicord, of the Oakland chapter, as temporary secretary. A devotional meeting of 30 minutes duration was conducted by Rev. W. J. Harkness, of Terra Alta, W. Va., after which Rev. Dr. S. H. Day, of Morgantown, W. Va., lectured on the subject of the league chapter at work.

Thursday morning at 9 o'clock Arthur Townshend, first vice-president of Oakland chapter, conducted a devotional service, after which the convention entered into a permanent organization. The following officers have been elected to serve one year: President, Rev. George W. Kepler, of Oakland; vice-president, F. A. Thayer, Oakland, J. C. Hooten, Rowlesburg; W. H. Ryland, Grantsville; recording secretary, D. J. Gibson, of Newberg; corresponding secretary, J. C. Peddicord; treasurer, Miss Lockwood, of Rowlesburg; executive committee, Rev. N. L Banmgardner, Mountain Lake Park; Rev. W. J. Harkness, Terra Alta; Rev. A. B. Rohrbaugh, Rowlesburg; J. W. Laughlin, Deer Park, and George E. Bishop, Johnstown, Md. President Kepler, upon taking the chair, delivered an address of welcome to visiting pastors and delegates. Presiding Elder Banmgardner replied.

In the afternoon at 2 o'clock a devotional service was conducted by G. W. Moon, of Gormania. Rev. W. J. Harkness, of Terra Alta, then addressed the convention, his subject being "The League at Work." The convention decided to hold the next annual meeting at Terra Alta, W. Va. At 8 o'clock D. J. Gibson conducted the devotional services, after which Rev. A. B. Rohrbaugh lectured on the mission of the Epworth League.

Still Going Democratic.

CHICAGO, Aug. 1.—The 700 employes in the establishment of Libby, McNeil & Libby, canners of meat at the stock yards, were subjected to a cut in wages yesterday. Every employe, from the man who directs the work to the young women employed in the canning department, fell a victim to the scalping knife. The slash in salaries was entirely unexpected and was resented by a few, who promptly left their positions rather than stand the reduction.

Eyes Examined Free.

Prof. Samuel S. Little, the graduate optician of Cumberland, will be in Oakland Aug. 15 and 16 at Dr. Henry McComas' office; Mt. Lake Park, Aug. 17, 18 and 19, at Mt. Lake Park Hotel. 22-3t.

S. D. Yoder, of Grantsville, threshed his 7½ acre field of wheat where he applied two sacks per acre of Kangaroo fertilizer. One drill through part of the field had no fertilizer, one rod of which was cut and threshed separately, which made 3½ pounds of wheat, or 9½ bushels per acre. The next drill where the fertilizer had been applied was cut and threshed separately, which made 12½ pounds per rod, or 33⅓ bushels per acre, an increase of 24 bushels per acre. The entire field harvested 253 bushels or 33¾ bushels per acre. Farmers will see that it pays to use my fertilizer, therefore send in your orders at once for wheat seeding.

Mr. Thomas Batte, editor of the *Graphic*, Texarkana, Arkansas, has found what he believes to be the best remedy in existence for the flux. His experience is well worth remembering. He says: "Last summer I had a very severe attack of flux. I tried almost every known remedy, none giving relief. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy was recommended to me. I purchased a bottle and received almost immediate relief. I continued to use the medicine and was entirely cured. I take pleasure in recommending this remedy to any person suffering with such a disease, as in my opinion it is the best medicine in existence." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

The Oakland Public Schools and the Principalship.

To the Editor of The Republican.

Our school authorities will soon be called upon to elect teachers for the ensuing scholastic year—no unimportant duty.

We believe that those having this matter in charge will not object to receiving expressions from friends and patrons of our city schools.

We ask that they give us the best talent they can secure—those who love the profession of teaching and are likely to make it a life work.

We ask their pardon in advance for suggesting the name of one for principal of the Oakland schools who has had years of experience in graded schools, and who ranks among the first teachers in the State; one who possesses fine scholastic abilities and strong in teaching power. We refer to Prof. R. R. Sanner.

I am satisfied if you can secure him you will make no mistake.

Quite a number of our young ladies and gentlemen say if he can be secured to act as principal they will attend and will remain in the school, using their efforts for the establishment of a high school.

Hoping others will voice my sentiments, both through the channels of the press, and otherwise, I remain,

A PATRON OF OAKLAND SCHOOL.

An Interesting Colored Character.

An interesting character is Brooks, the head waiter at the Oakland Hotel. For upward of eighteen years in charge of the staff of waiters at the Arlington in Washington, he has enjoyed opportunities of seeing many of the most prominent women of the day, and just as proud is he of having been allowed the privilege of waiting upon such distinguished officials as Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Arthur, Cleveland, Harrison, King Kalakana, the Emperor and Empress of Brazil, the Grand Duke Alexis, Joseph Chamberlain and others of equal note.

Reunion of McNeil's Rangers.

Great preparations are being made for the re-union of McNeil's Rangers, which takes place August 22d at Moorefield, W. Va. Committees have been appointed and preparations are going on to provide for the comfort and pleasure of those who attend. Everything points to a large attendance and a big time is anticipated. Letters have been received from a number of the company saying that they will be present. The committee in charge are J. B. Fay, Wm. Maloney, J. V. Williams, Geo. S. Harness, J. S. Welton, J. Ed. Pennybaker.

Died.

HALFIN.—At the residence of Mr. Wm. Roth, about one mile south of Oakland, on Thursday of last week, James Halfin, aged about forty years. Deceased had no place of residence but earned a livelihood by working for farmers about town. He was buried Saturday by Garrett Council, No. 35, Jr. O. U. A. M., of which he was a member, interment taking place in the Odd Fellows cemetery.

BRODY.—At Mt. Lake Park, on Monday morning, baby Brody, aged 3 months, of cholera infantum. The child was brought from New York to the Park with the hope of saving its life. The remains were taken to Baltimore for interment.

The Columbian hotel at the Park was formally opened for the reception of guests last Thursday and already the house is nearly filled with strangers from all parts of the country. The genial proprietor, Mr. Adam Howell, is doing all he can to make his house the leading one of the Park and in this we wish him success. The hotel has forty-six well ventilated and furnished rooms and all the modern convenience. On the opening day flags of all nations were flying to the breeze, presenting quite a novel scene to persons not accustomed to seeing so many flags of different kinds at one time.

Church Dedication.

The United Brethren church, erected this summer on the Dallas Riley farm, two miles south of Mt. Lake Park, will be dedicated on Sunday, August 27th, 1893, at 3 o'clock p. m., by the Presiding Elder Rev. R. A. Britt, assisted by other able ministers. A cordial invitation is extended to all to be present. Quarterly conference will be held Saturday afternoon, Aug. 26th, 2 o'clock, and preaching at 8 o'clock. J. E. JOHNSON, Pastor.

BARBARA. A Love Story of the Catskills

"THE most picturesque spot I have ever seen in my life," said Nell Towers. "A square stone house, all overgrown with woodbine that has turned crimson with the first autumn frosts, and standing all alone in the leafy wilderness. And a beautiful woman, dressed in white, with the face of a young girl and the silver hair of an aged crone, sitting on the step, with her lap full of ferns and mosses and autumn leaves. And I think, Rupert, she must be crazy, for she looked at me in the oddest way, without answering, when I spoke to her."

"I dare say, my dear, it's some old woman out nutting," said Mr. Towers, as he pared one of the great crimson-cheeked peaches that were piled in a basket on the table and flanked by a glass pitcher of cream.

"I shall go, then, and sketch the place to-morrow, if I have time," said Mrs. Towers, enthusiastically. "I never regretted anything so much in my life as that I hadn't my portfolio with me this afternoon."

The landlord, who had just brought in a big log of moss-fringed wood for the open fire, looked at the landlady, who was brushing crumbs off the lavender-scented tablecloth. The landlady looked back at her husband.

"It's Barbara," said he.

"Of course it's Barbara," nodded she.

"And who, may I venture to ask, is Barbara?" questioned Mr. Towers. "Superb peaches, these, my dear."

"Well, sir, everybody hereabouts knows Barbara," answered mine host. "She's been crazy these ten years."

"I thought so," said Mrs. Towers. "Poor thing! And why do they let her wander about at large?"

"Oh, ma'am, she wouldn't harm a fly," interposed Mrs. Wedderburn; "and she can't breathe free inside of four walls, can't Barbara. They did put her into the asylum one while, but she pined herself to death there. She wouldn't ha' lived six months, the doctor said, if they hadn't took her out again."

"Then she has not always been insane?"

"Oh, bless your heart, ma'am, no. Ten years ago she was the brightest, prettiest girl in all the country. She used to come here summers, when the house was full of boarders, and help around. Everyone liked Barbara."

"But what was it that destroyed the poor thing's mental balance?" urged Mrs. Towers.

The landlady drew her chair up to the table.

"I'll make bold to sit down, ma'am, and tell you all about it," said she. "It made a good deal of talk hereabouts at the time, and it always will as long as Barbara wanders around the old powder-magazine in that queer dress, with the flowers and autumn leaves and wild berries in her hair."

"It is a powder-magazine, then?"

"Oh, yes, ma'am. There was a great manufacturing company here once, but it was ruined in the panic of 1837, and there's not been an ounce of powder in the place for fifty years. It's a picturesque old ruin, ma'am, as you yourself observed, and artists like to sketch it. There used to be picnic parties there, ma'am, before—but I declare, I'm getting ahead of my story."

And, leaning her plump, comfortable elbows on the table, Mrs. Wedderburn went on:

"Ten years ago we had the most successful summer season that ever we knew; up in the Catskills the houses were crowded—and some of the young gentlemen tourists actually camped out in the barn o' nights. And Barbara was here helping me—the rose of the Catskills, one of my young gentlemen guests called her, and somehow it grew into a by-word. And, if coaxing and flattering could turn a girl's head, Barbara's was in a fair way to be turned. Not that I can accuse her of flirting or carrying on—that wasn't Barbara's way—she just went quietly about her business and never said nothing to nobody. But I could see that she liked Mr. Warden, and Mr. Warden was just the one of the whole tribe and generation of 'em that I could wish she hadn't liked. You see, ma'am, there's a difference in people, and, for all he made such a fuss over her, I could see he was as cold as a stone and as hard as adamant.

"Things went along smoothly, however, until Miss Arkwright came up from New York—Miss Arkwright, with her trailing silk dresses and diamond rings and hair built up in curls and puffs and frizzes. Some folks like that style; I don't. But Miss Arkwright was very rich and very fashionable, and the minute I saw her and Mr. Warden together, I knew that poor Barbara's reign was over.

"'The idea of making such a commotion over a mere servant!' says Miss Arkwright. 'To be sure she's pretty, but so is a china doll!'

"'I beg your pardon, Miss Arkwright,' said I, 'but Barbara is not a servant. She's a neighbor's daughter,' said I, 'and she kindly does me the favor to help me a little at busy times, bein' I've no daughter of my own.'

"And Miss Arkwright put up her gold eye-glass and stares at me as if I was an escaped wild animal.

"'Really!' says she. 'How very gratifying to know!'

"And off she saunters, with her head held up in the air like a queen's.

"The very next week she asked Barbara to go up to the stone tower with her. Barbara didn't want to go, but Miss Arkwright had a domineering way with her, and the girl could hardly refuse.

"'There's a picnic going up there to-morrow,' says Barbara.

"'I know it,' says Miss Arkwright, 'but I don't want to see the place in a crowd. And you've nothing else to do, Barbara Dale.'

"So Barbara went, all in a new white dress with blue ribbons, for I think she half hoped to see Mr. Warden up there, being as he spent a deal of time sketching around the stone tower. He was an artist by profession, was Mr. Warden.

"But he wasn't there on this particular afternoon. And once Miss Arkwright got Barbara up there like a mouse in a trap, she commenced her wicked taunts, telling her how unmaidenly she was, how bold it was to accept Mr. Warden's compliments; how little he meant by 'em, and all that sort of thing, until the poor girl was fairly stung to the quick.

"She was sitting on the doorstep of the tower, Barbara was, and Miss Arkwright was inside, leaning against the narrow casement, so the sun shouldn't touch her roseleaf complexion, when Barbara started up.

"'How dare you talk so to me?' says she. 'What right have you to insult me? When you know that Percy Warden loves me!'

"'He loves me!' said Miss Arkwright, stripping a wild rose of its leaves and flinging them down on the grass below. 'And—listen, Barbara Dale—he returns to New York to-night, to ask my father for my hand in marriage. And I alone of all his friends am going to the train to see him off. Now, Barbara, you know all. I have neither pity nor compassion for you. Your own boldness and folly have brought this upon you, and you deserve to suffer!'

"'You are going to the train to bid him Godspeed?' said Barbara, slowly. 'No, Miss Arkwright, you are not. The last face Percy Warden shall see in the Catskills shall be that of the girl he has trifled with and deceived.'

"And Barbara closed the huge oak door and shot the outside bolt across its rusted fastenings with a strength that was almost superhuman.

"'Girl,' shrieked the heiress, 'how dare you serve me such a trick as this? Open the door at once!'

"'Not until I have bidden Percy Warden adieu,' said Barbara, with a mocking laugh. And away she sped down the heights, heedless of Miss Arkwright's cries and entreaties.

"You may wonder, ma'am, how I know all this. Barbara herself told me—told me before the mists clouded her poor brain forever—and she told it in such a way that I could fairly hear and see everything for myself.

"But both girls had lingered longer up on the mountain-side than they had any idea of. Before Barbara could reach the little depot—the cars were then a new thing in our part of the country—the train was moving off, and Percy Warden's face at one of the windows was all that she could see. In her blind haste, Barbara's foot caught in the steel rail, the iron cowcatcher flung her on one side and she fell with her forehead against the freight-platform. All the depot hands supposed she was killed; but she wasn't.

"They carried her back to the hotel—carried her insensible and bleeding from the temples. And that night one

BARBARA CLOSED THE HUGE OAK DOOR.

of those tempests of rain and storm set in that we sometimes have in mid-August—a tempest that lasted three days. No one could stir out, and all that time Barbara lay at death's door, unconscious and silent.

"But in the thunder and lightning and driving rain of the third night sense and reason came back to poor Barbara, and she started up among her pillows.

"'Where is Miss Arkwright?' said she.

"'She's not at the hotel, dear,' says I, soothingly. 'And Wedderburn thinks she must have made up her mind at the last minute to go down to New York with Mr. Warden.'

"'I know where she is,' said Barbara, with a shudder. 'She is up at the powder house.'

"We thought she was dreaming, until she told us all.

"'Three days and three nights!' she wailed out. 'Oh, go, some one, and see after her!'

"And in all the storm my husband and two men climbed the steep mountain sides with lanterns and approached the powder house. And of all eerie places, my husband says the powder house, in a thunderstorm at midnight, is the eeriest!

"Well, ma'am, they opened the door, and there lay Miss Arkwright on the floor, dead, her teeth nearly meeting in her own arm and her face all distorted by some horrible spasm. Whether she died in a convulsion or starved to death no one knew and no one ever will know.

"And all the time my husband and the men were gone Barbara was telling me the story."—N. Y. Ledger.

—"Have you any Gretna greens?" inquired the facetious customer with a basket on his arm. "No, sir," answered the grocer; "nearest I can come to 'em is parlor matches. Anybody waiting on you, ma'am?"—Chicago Tribune.

—???—Mother—"I think your husband is a poor excuse." Daughter—"Well, a poor excuse is better than none, isn't it?"—Detroit Free Press.

THE GUESTS DIDN'T COME.

It Was Their First Dinner Party and the Cook Was Cross.

They had only been married a month and it was their first dinner party, consequently they were both a little flurried when the time came for the guests to arrive.

She had superintended the arranging of the table herself and now stood surveying its obviously new silver, glass and linen, with housewifely pride.

"Do you really think everything will go well, Edward?" she asked for the twentieth time.

And for the twentieth time he answered:

"Of course it will all go well. I only pity the poor fellows who have no little wife and no home of their own."

"O, Edward, how nice!" she gurgled, "and how I do pity the poor girls who have no nice, kind husbands. There is Edith. She is such a sweet girl, she really ought to know how nice it is to be married."

"Yes, indeed; and then there is George. He has no idea of what happiness he is missing."

She walked into the parlor, and standing before the mirror, rearranged the rose in her hair. "Do you like it so?" she asked.

"It is lovely. Poor George, how he must envy me!"

"And, O, Edward, I do feel sorry for Edith. Hark, is that a carriage?"

They both fell into easy attitudes of expectancy, but the carriage rolled on. He took out his watch and looked at it; it was just 7.

"O, dear," she moaned, "I'm afraid they will not be prompt, and my notes said 7 sharp."

"Perhaps my watch is fast," he said, soothingly.

She moved her lace pin a little, then replaced it, regarding herself in the glass with a critical air. He walked up and down with his hands in his pockets.

"O, dear," she wailed, "they are late already, and the cook will be so cross; she looks perfectly colossal when she is cross, Edward."

"And the women will have to chatter half an hour in the dressing-room after they do come," he groaned.

"Why, Edward, how unkind—as if the men did not like to stay just as long with their horrid cigars!"

"Listen, here they come!"

They fell again into position, but the wheels passed on.

"It is odd," she said; "people never kept mamma waiting in this way; they were always anxious to come to her house."

"Perhaps they have gone there now?"

"Why, Edward! But I do wish they would come. I'm afraid the dinner is ruined. I don't dare to go to see. I wonder if I might call down the tube?"

"Of course," was the airy response. "I say, this is an awful bore. I envy George, nobody expects him to give dinner parties."

"And I envy Edith, she has no one to talk unkindly to her."

The clock chimed the half-hour.

"You are sure you said 7 sharp?"

"Of course I am. I am not quite an imbecile yet if I have married you."

"Who is talking unkindly now?"

"O, I never thought you would treat me so when you begged me to marry you."

"I only asked you once and you said yes quick enough."

"I never thought you would be a brute."

"And I never thought you would be a virago."

"Nobody will accept my invitations now, just because I have married you—mamma said I was making a mistake."

"People were always glad enough to accept my invitations before I was married."

"Very well, if you want to be free I will go home."

"If you want to go, pray don't allow me to detain you."

The clock chimed out eight strokes, carriages kept rolling by, but none of them stopped. She swept into the bedroom and began opening drawers and boxes and taking out their contents, which she could not see for her tears. He tried to hum "After the Ball," watching her movements furtively through the open door. Would she really leave him? And what would the boys say if she did?

She tumbled the costly things about in a careless fashion. What did their beauty matter now when she was going home with a broken heart to die?

"But why did everybody stay away?" he muttered between his teeth.

"Haven't we a friend in the world?" she asked herself.

Then she gave a cry. Her eye had fallen on a white heap in the corner of a drawer.

"Edward!" she cried, in tragic tones, "here are all my invitations now—I had forgotten to mail them!"

They looked at each other a moment—those two who were about to part forever; then a smile curled the corners of her mouth; in an instant she was clasped in his arms. Then a shrill whistle sounded from the tube and an offended voice called:

"Would yez be havin' any dinner tonight?"

"O, Edward!" she whispered, how shall I ever tell the cook?"—Chicago Tribune.

A Man to Be Conciliated.

"I'd be ever so much obleeged, ma'am" began the grimy wanderer on the back porch, in a plaintive voice, "for a little jag o' cold victuals. I've walked——"

"I don't feed tramps!" shrilly interrupted the red-faced woman, bending over the washtub.

"Don't call no names, ma'am," said the dusty pilgrim, warningly, "and don't you aggravate me or I'll spile yer washin' day fur ye. I'm a perfessional rainmaker."—Chicago Tribune.

—A Shock.—Robinson (at the window)—"Hallo! there goes that woman Sharpe's so dead sweet on!" Mrs. R. (rushing up with excitement)—"Where? Who? Where? That—in the gray? Why, George, how ridiculous you are! That's his wife! Robinson—"Exactly, my dear." (Tableaux)—Yankee Blade.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Mrs. Goodhash—"You are never troubled with tramps. What do you do that keeps them away?" Mrs. Newcook—"I always give them a meal."—Inter Ocean.

—Hated to Take Chances.—"Come, Tommy, I expect your uncle to-day, and you must have your face washed." "Yes, ma, but s'posen he don't come?"—Arkansas Traveler.

—"Did Bilkem leave anything when he died?" "Yes; his creditors. They're the worst left lot you ever saw."—Buffalo Courier.

—Revivalist—"Did they experience religion?" Deacon—"Not as well as I expected; the rake-off only shows $11.84."—N. Y. Times.

—"Have you had a good time this summer, Willie?" "Yes," replied the young man. "Do you miss your school?" "Not much. But I guess mother does."—Washington Star.

—Dreamy Novelist—"What a change woman can make in a man's life!" Victim—"Exactly, and what a lot of 'change' she requires doing it."—Chips.

—First Traveler—"What is your business?" Second Traveler (haughtily)—"I am a gentleman, sir." First Traveler—"Indeed! How long have you been out of work?"—N. Y. Herald.

—It was an awfully mean thing for her to say, but, nevertheless, when [...]d observed that he wondered how he felt to be a donkey, she replied: "Why, Mr. Sappy, can't you define your sensations?"—Harper's Bazar.

—Fred—"What do you think of my argument?" Will—"Sound—most certainly sound." Fred—"And what else?" Will—"Nothing else—merely sound."—Boston Globe.

—The Wife—"Of course, I can make allowance for a little heat of temper. It isn't every man that can be master of himself." The Husband—"No, if he has a wife."—N. Y. Press.

—"Ted told me last night that I was the only girl he had ever loved." "Bah, he proposed to me three months ago." "Now I know what he meant when he said there were some unpleasant incidents in his past life."—Inter Ocean.

—Mr. South—"I'll buy some of those new scarfs you so much admire if you refer me to somebody to tie the knot." Miss North—"Why don't you see our pastor?"—Clothier and Haberdashers' Weekly.

—Teacher—"Tell me, Alfred, who helped you in your composition?" Scholar—"Nobody, sir." Teacher—"I want you to tell me the truth. Now, was it not your brother?" Scholar—"No, sir; he did it every bit himself."

—"Do you have any trouble with your freaks?" asked the visitor of the dime museum man. "Lots of it," returned the keeper. "The ossified man is always kicking; but I guess he won't kick much more." "Why not? Have you given in to him?" "No; but I told him the next time he growled I'd give him to the dog-faced boy for lunch."—Harper's Weekly.

—Mabel—"Do look, Florence! Did you ever see such an extraordinarily ugly man? And yet he must have found some woman to marry him, for that child he has with him evidently belongs to him." Florence—"Why, Mabel, the child proves nothing. It may be only a grandchild after all."—London Punch.

—"Give an example of a natural inference," the college professor said. "Well, sir," replied the student, "if you should meet a carriage some Sunday afternoon with a young man on the front seat and another young man and a pretty girl on the back seat, a natural inference would be that they were going after another pretty girl."—Somerville Journal.

THOSE LUSCIOUS CHERRIES.

How to Pickle and Otherwise Preserve Them.

The best rule for spiced cherries, or sweet pickles, is seven pounds of sour cherries, three pounds and a half of sugar and a pint of vinegar. The cherries should be stoned and the juice carefully preserved. Put the juice, cherries, vinegar and sugar over the stove to boil. Add two tablespoonfuls of stick cinnamon and one tablespoonful of whole cloves. Let the pickle cook for about an hour, then can it or set away in jars. It is an excellent pickle served with meats.

Old-fashioned housekeepers sometimes add raisins to their preserved cherries in the proportion of one pound of raisins to five pounds of cherries. Readers are cautioned that these receipts will prove satisfactory only when directions are strictly adhered to. However excellent the average sweet cherry of the market may be, it is very insipid when preserved in a large amount of sugar, as in the rule given for Morella or sour cherries. The white ox heart makes an excellent canned fruit, or fruit put up in a light sirup in an air-tight can, as distinguished from the preserve which owes its excellence and preservation to the amount of sugar used. The Morella or sour cherry, on the contrary, would make a very unsatisfactory canned fruit, while it makes an excellent preserve and a good "spiced cherry." The ox heart is insipid spiced, but a black Tartarean cherry makes a fair spiced fruit. For brandied fruit the white ox heart is pre-eminently the first choice.—Chicago Times.

The Kick of an Ostrich.

The strength of the ostrich is something prodigious. We have all read, with more or less of skepticism, of their carrying boys upon their backs. I have myself seen, and close at hand, a hen ostrich running freely with a full-grown Kaffir of not less than ten stone weight astride on her back. They are dangerous, too, at times, for, though powerless in neck and beak, an ostrich possesses formidable weapons of defense in his great legs and two-toed feet. A raking forward kick delivered by an ostrich has been known to rip a man clean open—as any one will readily believe who has seen the heavy nails and the enormous muscles of their thighs. It is commonly said by those who know that a kick from an ostrich is as bad as a kick from a horse.—Macmillan's Magazine.

HEAD ILLUMINATOR.

Latest Application of Electricity to Medical Science.

Patients May Swallow Electric Lamps the Size of a Pill—A New Method of Locating Catarrhal and Other Diseases.

By the latest application of electricity to the medical science it has become possible to utilize the human head as a lantern. This, says the New York Herald, was proved by Dr. Wendell C. Phillips before a meeting of the laryngological section of the Academy of Medicine.

The electrical apparatus used is called a "head illuminator." It consists of a small incandescent globe and

HEAD ILLUMINATOR.

an electric light of three-candle power and about as big as a grape. It is adjusted to the end of a rubber tube, which in appearance resembles a lead pencil, and through which the wires reach the globe.

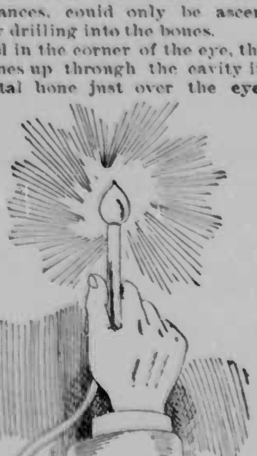
In demonstrating the properties of this light before the Academy of Medicine, Dr. Phillips called a small boy to the platform and placed the instrument in his mouth. The boy closed his lips, all the lights were turned out and then the light in the instrument was turned on.

Immediately the boy's cheeks became translucent, and every vein and imperfection of the skin stood out with distinctness. The light also shone through the upper part of the face.

"The beauty of this illuminator," said Dr. Phillips, "lies in the fact that it enables us to read certain conditions of the head which could only be learned heretofore by operations or probings. If the light shines through one side of the face and not the other, we know the dark side is affected.

"It also throws a light through the bones of the face and discloses formations of the bones which, under other circumstances, could only be ascertained by drilling into the bones.

"Placed in the corner of the eye, the light shines up through the cavity in the frontal bone just over the eye-



LAMP TO BE SWALLOWED.

brow. Catarrhal diseases are thus located."

Here the doctor placed a small section of a rubber hose over the light which he held in his hand at the time.

"Now notice how this shines through my thumb," he continued. "Well, if there were a splinter there it could be accurately located. Any disarrangement of the small bones of the hand could be ascertained in the same manner.

"This practical use of electricity in surgery is not new, however," added the doctor. "The first man to utilize it was Voltolini. In regard to these newer instruments which I have about me, I have just added improvements.

"Here is a search light," said Dr. Phillips, taking up a curved piece of nickel made to fit over the head and come down between the brows. Between the brows was a lens which stood out like the glass in a bull's-eye lantern. It was connected by wire with a storage battery. A switch was turned and a bright light shone out from the apparatus like a star on the forehead of a ballet dancer.

"This light," said the physician, "shines into and down the throat of a patient who is being examined for throat troubles. This latter examination can also be performed by the insertion of a small electric light the size of a pea.

"There is another instrument, consisting of a flexible tube with a small lamp at the end and connected with a battery. The patient swallows this lamp and when it reaches the stomach it shines through, so diseased organism can be plainly read from the outside. The circulation is visible and an abnormal development stands out like a mole on a person's cheek."

Preserving Tools from Rust.

Prof. Olmstead states that his method of preserving scientific apparatus from rust is one of the best known. His preparation is made by the slow melting together of six or eight parts of lard to one of resin, stirring until cool. This remains semi-fluid, ready for use, the resin preventing rancidity and supplying an air-tight film. Rubbed on a bright surface ever so thinly it protects and preserves the polish effectually, and it can be wiped off nearly clean if ever desired, as from a knife blade, or it may be thinned with coal oil or benzine.

A Trifling Subject.

A young woman of this city, whose quick wit is responsible for the loss of a number of friends, has just seen another retire from the list.

The young man was in a philosophical mood and remarked:

"Self-study is a bad thing."

"I shouldn't be surprised," she responded flippantly.

"Now, I am sure that if I were to devote time to thinking about myself I should become very narrow-minded."

"Oh, yes; you'd probably have to in order to grasp the subject."

And for the time he really felt as small as she had pictured him.—Washington Star.

In Search of Knowledge.

Jinks—Hello! Well, I swan! Studying a book of etiquette, eh?

Old Gruff—Yep.

Jinks—Want to learn how to treat folks politely, eh?

Old Gruff—Naw. Want to find out whether folks are treating *me* politely.—N. Y. Weekly.

Surprised All Around.

Her Mother—I saw you walking for two hours on the beach with a man this afternoon, Ethel. I was surprised beyond measure.

Ethel—Well, mamma, after an experience of four lonely summers at the seashore, I must confess that I was rather surprised myself.—Truth.

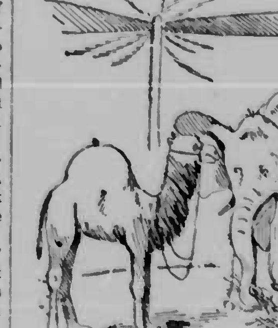
Simplicity.

Old Friend—You think you have brought up your daughter very strictly?

Fond Mother—Oh, my, yes! She doesn't know what a man is!

O. F.—Then I ought to tell her the next time I see her mistake one for a divan, oughtn't I?—Life.

MENAGERIE SARCASM.



Camel (at the one-ring circus)—Sheriff's coming to get your trunk.

Elephant—Don't get gay. If this show busts up you'll have to hump yourself.—Chicago Mail.

No Consideration.

Husband—Where is the hammer?

Wife—You had it yesterday.

"I'm not asking where it was yesterday.

"You had it yesterday, and no one else has had it since."

"Huh! Well, if you had the least bit of consideration for my feelings you would have used that hammer for something or other after I got through with it, and then you would know where it is."—N. Y. Weekly.

In the Early Dawn.

Proprietor of Museum—I am glad to see that you are looking out for my interests so well. That last freak—the girl who hasn't slept for years—is a dandy.

Manager—Sh—! Not so loud. She has just gone into the next room, and she told me not to wake her until half an hour before show time.—Texas Siftings.

He's a Chump.

When a man with a little money
And a mortgage and a wife
Takes a notion to be funny
And adopt a sporting life—
Takes to betting on the races,
Takes to playing colts for places,
Takes to backing up three aces,
Makes a dump
Of all his hard-earned money in a lump,
He's a chump!
—Colman's Rural World.

An Old Proverb Proven.

Mrs. Highchurch (as she gazes out of the window on a rainy Sunday morning)—Yes; it's true: Providence *does* temper the wind to the shorn lamb.

Mr. Highchurch—What makes you say so?

Mrs. Highchurch—Why, my new bonnet didn't come home last night.—Puck.

Dark Omen.

They were speaking of superstitions, and Mrs. Dix said: "What is it a sign of to have the family cat howl outside at night?"

"Of a death in the family if the man is a good shot," replied Mr. Dix, emphatically.—Frank Leslie's Weekly.

Proof of Learning.

"Do you know Mr. Drydust?" said Maud.

"Yes," replied Mamie. "He's very learned, isn't he?"

"What makes you think so?"

"He can talk so long on uninteresting topics."—Boston Globe.

Educational Note.

The German students are not required to attend the lectures unless they feel disposed to do so. A stranger in a German university city asked a young man:

"Where is the university building?"

"I really don't know. I am a student here myself."

His Latest Resort.

"They did Brown up in Washington?"

"Yes."

"What office was he after?"

"Foreign minister."

"And what's he doing now?"

"Walkin' home to run for tax collector."—Atlanta Constitution.

Worse Than Conceit.

"No," said Willie Withington, "I'm not conceited; on the contrary I often have a very poor opinion of myself."

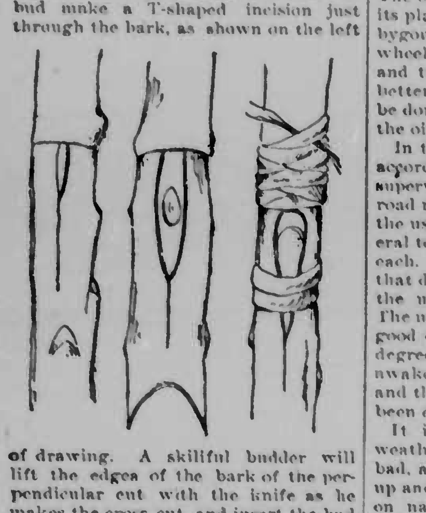
"There are some matters," replied Miss Pepperton, "in which your taste is remarkably good."—Boston Globe.

FARM AND GARDEN.

THE ART OF BUDDING.

The Operation Is Quite Easy and Simple After All.

The best method of propagating the peach, plum and cherry is by budding, and August is a good month in which to do it. The first thing to do, says the Farm Journal, is to cut your buds, which should be taken from a vigorous shoot of this season's growth. Make a drawing cut, beginning half an inch below the bud, going just deep enough to keep below the bark, and cut off a thin slice of wood beneath the bud. Make a cut across a quarter of an inch above the bud, thus severing it from the shoot. It is now ready for insertion into the stock. The stock should not be over three-quarters of an inch in diameter. To prepare the stock for the bud make a T-shaped incision just through the bark, as shown on the left



of drawing. A skillful budder will lift the edges of the bark of the perpendicular cut with the knife as he makes the cross cut, and insert the bud at once. Some persons use the thumbnail for this purpose and others a quill, shaped like a blunt toothpick. If the point of the bud is once entered and the bark is in the right condition, it can easily be pushed down to the position shown in the center of the illustration. The budded stock must now be tied as shown on the right, with basswood string or candle wick, tight enough to hold the bud firmly to the stock. As soon as the bud takes, which will be in ten or fourteen days, the bandage should be removed. The bud lies dormant until spring, when the stock should be cut back to within two inches of the bud, and when the shoot from the bud is a few inches high this stump may be cut down close to the shoot. The operation is quite easy and simple.

PACKING APPLES.

The Practice of Facing Condemned for Several Reasons.

One of the last operations of the autumn was packing winter apples for shipment, and I find among my notes some items in connection therewith. I have packed apples more or less all my life, and I believe that packers are often more sinned against than sinners, and it all comes through the practice of facing. Half-bushel baskets are commonly used in packing, and a basketful is sorted from the heap, and the best are used to face the bottom. If the bottom is double-faced, then another basketful is taken and the best of these are used; then the remainder of the two baskets are dumped into the barrel and the filling is completed with apples considered merchantable. After the very best have been sorted out of a bushel for the two head courses, the remainder as compared with them are seconds, yet when mixed they are an average lot. The barrel reaches the consumer, and the family commences to use them. The top layers are used off, and the seconds are reached, and being so much inferior to the extras first consumed the children go deeper, and in a few days all the extra apples in the upper half are consumed, and so it goes until only the very poorest are left, and the packer is accused of putting a lot of inferior apples in the center of the barrel, when he did no such thing, the seeming cheat being the combined result of sorting to face and sorting to use.—L. B. Pierce, in American Gardening.

NOTES FOR DAIRYMEN.

SUPPLY fresh pasture for milk cows before they begin to fall off in milk.

PAYING for milk by the butter fat test puts a premium on good cows and careful breeding.

DAIRY cows must be well fed. They work hard in manufacturing milk and cannot give the best results if they must work all day to get grass enough.

IT is reported that the "black pepsin" swindlers still find unposted parties and relieve them of their money. They belong to the class who do not attend farmers' institutes and who do not believe in "book farming" anyway.

CHEESEMAKERS cannot make good cheese from tainted and poorly-kept milk. If you furnish them such milk, do not expect a high price for your cheese. It is a shame and a great waste to handle good milk in such a way.

SCALDING the utensils and giving them sun baths are very important matters in the dairy. The little bacteria germs which cause decomposition in milk and other substances propagate very rapidly in warm weather, and the seams and corners of cans must be kept absolutely clean or they will taint the milk.—Orange Judd Farmer.

New Milk of Fresh Cows.

The Vermont station has made some investigation of the peculiarities of the colostrum, or new milk, of a fresh cow. Aside from the strong odor, it differs from normal milk chiefly in the larger per cent. of the total solids, ash and nitrogenous bodies, and the smaller per cent. of sugar. Analyses of successive milkings show a very rapid change to normal character, so that, according to their observations, the fifth and succeeding colostrous milks of the average single cow may be safely used in the mixed milk of a medium sized herd, the eighth and succeeding ones in a small herd.

ROAD MACHINES.

They Have Been Used with Good Effect in New York State.

In order to intelligently understand present needs it is necessary to understand present methods and present appliances for road making and repairing as we find them in the rural districts. In what I have to suggest on this subject my judgment will be based on what I know of the situation in Delaware county, N. Y., but the same state of affairs will be found, I think, in many of the counties of this state. Nine out of ten miles of all the country roads are, and will be at least for many years, dirt or soil roads. The mode of making and repairing these soil roads has greatly changed within a few years. The introduction of road machines has almost entirely revolutionized the method of road making. The old dump scraper has gone to take its place with the discarded tools of a bygone age, and has given place to new wheel machines, wherewith two men and two teams will construct more and better road in a given time than could be done by 20 men and 10 teams with the old tools and methods.

In this county during the past year, according to the report of the board of supervisors, no less than 40 of these road machines have been purchased for the use of the road districts in the several towns at an expense of about $175 each. Yet there are now road districts that do not own an interest in or have the use of an improved road worker. The use of the machine has had another good effect, a new interest and a new degree of pride and emulation has been awakened on the part of the people and the desirability of good roads has been emphasized as never before.

It is during the spring or rainy weather that these dirt roads become bad, and this is largely from being cut up and rutted by hauling heavy loads on narrow-tired wagons. What will afford the most relief and be of the greatest benefit will be the enactment of a law compelling the transportation of all loads on wide-tired wagons, the weight of the load to be governed by the width of the tire.—N. M. Blish, in Farm and Home.

HOMEMADE WEANER.

Constructed of Wire Nails and a Couple of Leather Straps.

The illustration presented herewith represents a very cheap and effective weaner. Take wire tenpenny fence nails and cut off from the pointed end about one-third their ordinary length and file the outer ends sharp. Take a stiff piece of leather six to eight inches long and press the nails through about

HOMEMADE CALF WEANER.

an inch apart, as shown at band B and C in the illustration. This strap is then fastened to the front of an ordinary halter headstall either by rivets or by sewing. When this weaner is placed upon the calf the cow will prevent further sucking. There are, of course, several patent calf weaners on the market, some of which are quite effective.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Currants and Gooseberries.

Currants and gooseberries, if properly trimmed at the time of planting, will not require any further pruning during the first year. After growth has ceased in the fall, or any time before it begins the following spring, all crowding branches should be cut away and those that are left shortened in so as to form a well-balanced head. After the plants attain a bearing age, when currants are growing rapidly in early spring and the new growth has attained three inches or more in length, if all the tips are pinched off it aids in stimulating an enormous growth of fruit buds, which materially helps the productive capacity of the plants. Those who have not tried this method of summer pruning of the currant will be astonished at the results if they will plan to try it this coming spring.—Homestead.

Trees Are Greedy Eaters.

An orchard tree eats just as does a corn plant or a stool of wheat. A vigorous orchard tree is a greedy eater. If the ground is not manured the supply of plant food is in time so much exhausted that the tree cannot get material for vigorous growth or for abundant fruitage. If the orchard is cropped with grain or grass, the process of exhaustion is, of course, quite rapid. The tree's vitality is brought to a low point, for it is half starved or more, hence it falls an easy prey to insects and fungi. The owner wonders why his orchard does no good, why the trees winter kill, why they do not bear, why they persist in dying out. If he would give a liberal dressing of good fertilizer, and spade it in about the roots of the trees, he would find that he had discovered a most potent remedy.—Rural World.

To Keep Milk from Souring.

One spring a young dairyman whose neatness could not be questioned lost a large per cent. of his milk from souring. He had to send it some twenty miles by rail to the city, and he was in the habit of having the cans scalded out at the milk depot as soon as emptied by throwing a jet of steam into them. It was suggested to him to try, before scalding the cans, rinsing them thoroughly in cold water, adding to the water a little sal soda in solution. The advice was followed and there was no more trouble from sour milk.—N. Y. Tribune.

LOCAL tax for maintenance tends to prevent local misuse, promotes local supervision and promotes repair

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—One Molasses Cake.—One cupful of molasses, one-half cupful of boiling water, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in the water, one large tablespoonful of melted butter, one teaspoonful of salt, one and three-quarter cupfuls of entire wheat flour, one teaspoonful of ginger or cinnamon.—Boston Budget.

—Macaroon Ice Cream.—Pulverize four ounces of macaroons; heat one pint each of milk and cream to the boiling point; then remove from the fire, and stir in one-half pound of granulated sugar until dissolved. When cold, freeze, and when quite stiff stir in the pulverized macaroons. Let stand two hours before serving.—Housekeeper.

—Horseradish Vinegar.—This is an agreeable relish for cold beef, mutton, etc. Grate the horseradish and to each quarter of a pound add an ounce of minced shalot, a kind of onion, called also barren onion, a little cayenne and a quart of vinegar. Place the ingredients in an open-necked bottle, shake well every day for a fortnight. Steep well at the end of that time, then strain and bottle. It will be ready at once.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—Gypsy Ham.—Cut eight or ten slices of raw ham thin, remove the fat and shape them of equal size. Fry them in butter over a brisk fire on both sides and arrange them in a hot dish. Mix with butter a large handful of breadcrumbs and a tablespoon of vinegar; heat it quite hot, adding the juice of a slice of onion and pour on each side of ham.—Boston Globe.

—East-India Mode of Cooking Rice. —Soak in cold water fifteen minutes; drain, cover three inches deep with boiling water. Cover and boil briskly for six minutes. Add one-half cupful of milk for each pound of rice; boil five minutes more; drain, return to the kettle and add one-half ounce of sweet butter, and one tablespoonful of the liquor in which it was boiled. Let stand six minutes over a slow fire, and serve. —Housekeeper.

—Puff Pudding.—To make a nice pudding, scald two teacupfuls sweet milk with one teacupful flour. Mix the flour first very smooth with a little cold milk and stir it carefully into the scalding milk. Stir it while the flour is being cooked, then remove from the fire and cool. When cool add four well-beaten eggs and a little salt. Bake in a buttered dish and serve as soon as done. To be eaten with hot sauce.—Prairie Farmer.

—Date or Fig Pudding.—One cup figs or dates cut into small pieces; one cup bread crumbs; two tablespoonfuls powdered suet; two eggs; one cup milk; half-cup sugar; saltspoonful each of salt and cinnamon. Soak the crumbs in the milk for ten minutes, and add to them the beaten eggs, the spice, the salt and the sugar. Dredge the fruit in a heaping tablespoonful of flour, stir it into the pudding; beat all vigorously before turning into a well-greased mold, and steam for three hours. Eat with hard sauce.—Outlook.

—Spiced Beef Tongue.—Wash and trim a large beef tongue; rub it with a mixture of half a pint of sugar, half a teaspoonful of saltpetre, a tablespoonful each of ground cloves and allspice, with a teaspoonful of black pepper; place in a strong brine, let stand two weeks, take out, wash in cold water and wipe dry. Roll the tongue in a thin paste made of flour and water, put in a dripping pan, and set in a moderate oven to bake; baste with lard and water. When done remove the paste, skin, and stand aside until cold. When ready to serve slice very thin.—Harper's Bazar.

EDUCATION AND POETRY.

The Slums Said to Contain the Best Read People in New York.

The best read people of New York live in the slums. Herbert Spencer is read more in the Bowery than in Fifth avenue. Fourth avenue's shabby houses shelter a greater number of Rehan's admirers than do the palaces near Central park. John Jacob Astor never read Aristotle and knows nothing of Catullus. The members of the Bricklayers' union, that meets up a back street, turned out in force the other night to listen to a discourse by one of their number on the Punic wars. If the poor of Gotham stopped reading the newspapers and periodicals, some of America's greatest literary men would find their occupations gone.

It is this curious inconsistency that prompted a recent article in the Forum by a celebrated American, under the caption, "The Dangers of an Irresponsible Educated Class." Bishop Potter thinks the pleasure seeking propensities of wealthy New Yorkers and their neglect of matters purely intellectual are largely the causes of that decline of patriotism he so greatly deplores. Henry George asserts that the poor are waking up. Reading is their best preparation for that social revolution he daily looks forward to.

"To whom then do you sell this stuff?" I asked an elevated railroad newsman, whose counter was piled with the hottest of France's salacious literary wares.

"Women and men," he answered, "with lots of time and money. You don't suppose a person making a few dollars a day would spend it for books like these, that cost a dollar apiece?"

A bookseller whose wares are high priced said that his wealthy customers crave French fiction, while philosophy, history and essays go begging.

Down town, where the second-hand bookstores thrive, solid reading matter is in steady demand among the toilers whose pockets are best lined on pay day. New York carpenters, clerks, bookkeepers and mechanics are responsible for a heavy percentage of the trade in real literature.—Philadelphia Press.

Not Interested in the Victim.

Crummer—I see that a woman was killed in the crush at a bargain counter yesterday.

Mrs. Crummer—Dear me! What bargains were for sale?—Puck.

You can Economize

By using Royal Baking Powder to the exclusion of all other leavening agents. The official analysts report it to be 27% greater in leavening strength than the other powders. It has three times the leavening strength of many of the cheap alum powders.

It never fails to make good bread, biscuit and cake, so that there is no flour, eggs or butter spoiled and wasted in heavy, sour and uneatable food.

Do dealers attempt, because times are dull, to work off old stock, or low grade brands of baking powder? Decline to buy them. During these times all desire to be economical, and

Royal is the most Economical Baking Powder.

"BY Jove," said Caddy, "there is no change pocket in these trousers!" "Perhaps you can carry your change in the turned-up ends of the legs," suggested the valet.—Harper's Bazar.

A MAN in Indiana has just died from excessive tobacco chewing. The music at his funeral should not be a dirge, but an overchewer.—Rochester Democrat.

IT is odd how a railroad contractor's creditors feel safest when they know he is making tracks.

BARKING dogs sometimes bite the dust.

WHAT is home made vinegar without a mother?—Puck.

IT is difficult to convince a girl with a silvery voice that silence is golden.—Troy Press.

VERY MODEST. Fly—"I'm stuck on you." Paper—"And that, too, though there are flies on me."—Detroit Free Press.

THE bandmaster's business is nearly always conducted on a sound basis.—Buffalo Courier.

WHEAT never reaches the age that it won't take a drop now and then.—Inter Ocean.

VISITOR—"Well, Effie, do you know who I am?" Effie—"Yeth. You are that old idiot Dr. Browne."—Harper's Bazar.

AS SEVERE as rheumatism is, a great many are bent on having it.

MIKE—"Shure, Pat, health is a good thing to have." Pat—"Yis, Moike, especially when yez is sick."

THE difference between marbles and billiards is about ten years in the age of the player.—Puck.

"WHY do you call your mule 'Time,' Uncle Jasper?" "Kase you got to git 'im by de forelock to stand any show."

TOM—"How do you know she was out when you called?" Jack—"I heard her ask the girl to tell me she was."—N. Y. Times.

DICKER—"Why do you run out to your farm so often; what is there on the place to absorb your interest?" Friend—"A big mortgage."

"I CAN'T see any sense in calling them my sailing shoes." He—"Well, I notice you make about twenty knots an hour to keep them tied."—Inter Ocean.

"IT's strange Col. Bluegrass has never crossed the ocean when he enjoys traveling so much." "Oh, no; water on land even makes him sick."

Irritated Bears.

The first impulse of some men when they stub their toes against a stump is to turn and kick it. The bears of India, when wounded, always bite something. Three illustrations of this prompting of physical irritation are given in Gen. Hamilton's "Sport in Southern India." He shot at an old she-bear, and the ball struck her in the fore leg. Instantly she seized the leg between her jaws the general fired at a bear with a cub. On receiving the shot the bear, with a ferocious roar, rushed upon the cub, cuffed and bit it, while the little one kept screaming, as if to say: "I didn't do it, ma!" Once the general saw two bears, a male and female, feeding on the slope of a long hill. He went around the hill to get above them, and on looking over the crest saw the male bear not forty yards off. He fired and apparently wounded it. The animal jumped into the air, bit the wound and then rushed furiously at his companion. She, like a spirited female, resented the assault. The two clinched, rolled over and over, tumbled about, and then bolted into the forest.—Youth's Companion.

"IS she an experienced housemaid?" "Well, I should say so. She broke three vases and a piece of statuary the first week."

Sustain the Sinking System.

This common sense injunction is too often unheeded. Business anxieties, overwork, exposure must and do cause mental and physical exhaustion, which lessens vigor and tells injuriously upon the system. That most beneficent of tonics and restoratives, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, effectually compensates for a drain of strength and loss of nerve power, regulates impaired digestion, arouses the dormant liver and renders the bowels active. It is, besides, a preventive of malarial and rheumatic ailments.

AGNES—"Going to the seashore this season, Madge?" Madge—"No. I don't believe in the sequestration of the sexes."—Detroit Tribune.

WE will give $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

PRICES TO SUIT.—"Here is a bridal suit advertised for four dollars and a half." "That is cheap—even cheaper than a divorce suit."—Judge.

THE evils of malarial disorders, fever, weakness, lassitude, debility and prostration are avoided by taking Beecham's Pills.

SWEARING may give relief to overworked feelings, but it doesn't bring back the excursion boat the swearer has missed.—Chester News.

RED, angry eruptions yield to the action of Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

A DEAF man cannot be legally convicted. It is unlawful to convict a man without a hearing.—Siftings.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

S.S.S.

For renovating the entire system, eliminating all Poisons from the Blood, whether of scrofulous or malarial origin, this preparation has no equal.

"For eighteen months I had an eating sore on my tongue. I was treated by best local physicians, but obtained no relief; the sore gradually grew worse. I finally took S. S. S., and was entirely cured after using a few bottles."

C. B. McLemore, Henderson, Tex.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

"EVERYBODY'S LAW BOOK,"

Is the title of the new 750 page work by J. Alexander Koones, LL.B., Member of the New York Bar. It enables every man and woman to be their own lawyer. It teaches what are your rights and how to maintain them. When to begin a law suit and when to shun one. It contains the useful information every business man needs in every State in the Union. It contains business forms of every variety useful to the lawyer as well as to all who have legal business to transact. Inclose two dollars for a copy or inclose two cent postage stamp for a table of contents and terms to agents. Address BENJ. W. HITCHCOCK, Publisher, 385 Sixth Avenue, New York.

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LEWIS' 98% LYE POWDERED AND PERFUMED (PATENTED)

The *strongest* and *purest* Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being a fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the *best* perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes *without boiling*. It is the best for cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc. PENNA. SALT M'F'G CO., Gen. Agents, PHILA., Pa.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

1,000,000 ACRES OF LAND for sale by the SAINT PAUL & DULUTH RAILROAD COMPANY in Minnesota. Send for Maps and Circulars. They will be sent to you

FREE.

Address HOPEWELL CLARKE, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

CURED ME.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Gentlemen:—"I desire to tell you just how I was, so that the public may know of your wonderful Swamp-Root. Two years ago last October I had spells of vomiting; I could not keep anything in my stomach; the Doctor said I had consumption of the stomach and bowels; continued to run-down in weight; I was reduced to 60 lbs. I would, vomit blood, and at one time as much as three pints; we had two of the best Physicians and they said my case was hopeless. "Oh, my sufferings were terrible." A neighbor told us of your Swamp-Root, and my husband got a bottle; I took it to please him. I used six bottles of Swamp-Root and I am now nearly as well as ever. I *weigh 108 lbs.*, do my own work and take care of my baby. Every one says, *I was raised from the dead*, and many will not believe that I am still living until they come and see me, and then they can't believe their own eyes, I am *looking so well*." Very gratefully,

MRS. JOHN CHAMPINE,
Jan. 10th, 1893. Antwerp, N. Y.

SWAMP-ROOT At Druggists, 50c. or $1.00 Size. "Invalids' Guide to Health" and Consultation Free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

U & O Anointment Cures Piles. Trial Free. At Druggists 50c.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs. a month. Harmless treatment (by practicing physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send 4c in stamps. O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 2, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

MUST HAVE Agents AT ONCE. Sample Sashlock (Pat. 1892) free by mail for 2c. Stamp. Immense. Unrivaled. Only good one ever invented. Beats weights. Sales unparalleled. $12 a Day. Write quick. Brohard Mfg. Co., Phila.

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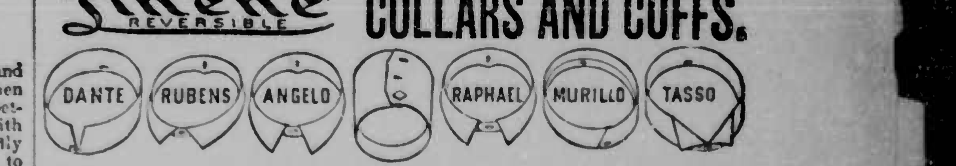

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THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

The Republican.

[illegible] and Proprietor.

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[illegible] REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, AUG. 3, 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

[illegible] announcements will be inserted under this head at the following rates of subscription:

[illegible] for Clerk of the Circuit Court, $5; Register of Wills, $5; Sheriff, $5; Judge of the Orphans' Court, $5; County Commissioners, $5 each; County Auditor, $5.

FOR SUPERVISOR OF TAX.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Supervisor of Tax, in Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD S. SOLLARS.

Oakland, Md., April 6, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.

Oakland, Md., April 1, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and feel assured that if experience and competency for the position are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support at your hands.

J. C. DUNHAM.

Oak and, Md., April 8, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

At the request of many friends throughout the county I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

J. W. KIMMEL.

Kimmel's Mill, Md., May 4, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEIK.

Bittinger, April 8, 1893.

"ANOTHER bank gone Democratic," was the remark of a man when he read of the failure of a western bank.

LAST year Democratic orators had a good deal to say about taxed dinner pails. This year it is a case of empty dinner pails.

Where We Are At.
Philadelphia Press.

It is just as well for the nation to know where it is at. Some recent expressions in Southern newspapers seem to throw doubt upon the questions that it was supposed were settled. A few quotations will show where this uncertainty exists. For instance: The Charleston *News and Courier* said a few weeks ago:—

The best thing for the Southern States would have been the establishment of their independence as a nation. Their connection with the Northern States costs them many millions of dollars annually and brings them no compensatory benefit whatever.

It has been believed from expressions of Southern men and newspapers that the South had concluded that the defeat of the Southern Confederacy project was the best thing that could have happened to that section, but there is evidently a misunderstanding somewhere when a leading newspaper can assert the contrary without being rebuked. Last Monday the same newspaper remarked:—

The issue that this is a Union from which no State can secede was not settled and established by the war. The South was not strong enough to stand by itself against the resources of the North.

According to this the war settled nothing and the South has the same right of secession it supposed it had in 1860, and if it ever feels strong enough to make the trial again it has a perfect right to do so. One more question from the same newspaper will help the country to decide where it is at. The *News and Courier* said in connection with Jefferson Davis' interment:

Nothing that Jefferson Davis said or did brought on the war. The sin lies at the door of Abraham Lincoln and his associates.

Must history entirely be rewritten? Was it really the Union forces that opened fire on Fort Sumter? Was Abraham Lincoln wrong when in his first inaugural he plead with the Southern secessionists in these pathetic words: "In your hands, my dissatisfied fellow-countrymen, and not in mine, is the momentous issue of civil war. The Government will not assail you. You can have no conflict without being yourselves the aggressors. You have no oath registered in heaven to destroy the Government, while I shall have a most solemn one to preserve, protect and defend it." But the Charleston newspaper is not alone. The Richmond *Times* declares:—

No man who has the slightest regard for his reputation as a person of information would say he believes it possible that Virginia's consent could have been obtained to the ratification of the Constitution if that instrument had contained an express statement that she could never withdraw from the Union about to be formed.

Only a few days before it gave utterance to these words, the same paper said:—

The war on the part of the North was an unholy one of invasion and conquest, of pillage and suppression of a people's rights.

When the Northern people read these utterances from two leading Southern newspapers and fail to hear a single remonstrance from the whole South there will be much rubbing of eyes and much eager questioning as to whether the country knows where it is at. For twenty-eight years the North has insisted that the result of the war settled finally and forever in the negative the claim that a State had a right to secede. It has also been held that if there ever was a just and holy war waged it was the war waged by the Government on the slaveholders' rebellion. But now we are told that no principle was settled by the war, and that instead of being a war for the right and for freedom it was an "unholy one of invasion and conquest." In view of all this, isn't it pertinent to ask where we are at?

Lack of Confidence Not Unreasonable.
Correspondence of The Republican.

One year ago we were in the midst of abounding prosperity; money was plenty, labor fully employed, wages the highest, manufacturers could not keep up with their orders, the railroad could not carry the freights, more business was transacted than ever before—an unusual thing in a presidential year.

The Democracy were out of office and wanted to get in—that was not unusual. To do this they must get the people dissatisfied. They must make them believe they were oppressed, robbed, defrauded, misgoverned and outraged generally.

Mr. Howl their orators stood up on their hind legs and stormed, and howled, and raved, and lied about the effects of the "robber tariff;" how emphatically the Democratic papers seconded the motion; how energetically and presistently they furnished their readers with all the choicest tid-bits of misrepresentation and prevarication hatched at headquarters for the "campaign of education;" how gracefully and presistently they lied to the farmers about the effect of the duty on the price of wool; how their great stuffed prophet joined in the campaign of defamation and prevarication when he declared in his letter that the only flourishing industry was that of the sheriff.

We remember the frantic appeals made to all classes of voters and the solemn pledges of relief—relief from "the burdens of McKinleyism," from the effects of the "robber tariff," from all the ills real or imaginary which their party made the people believe they were suffering; and, how exquisitely serene and lovely everything was to be just as soon as Harrison should go out and Cleveland come in.

Well the change has been effected. Harrison has retired with the full confidence and esteem of the Nation; Cleveland has taken his place and in less than five months has precipitated the worst financial panic the country has endured since his party went out leaving a bankrupt treasury and a discredited Government in 1861.

Distrust and alarm have taken the place of confidence and security stagnation and depression have taken the place of overpaid business activity. Factories closing, business enterprises suspended, banks failing, labor unemployed, wages reduced and an army of tramps and beggars are some of the results of the change.

Relief of the real, simon pure Democratic variety; relief such as sensible people expected and prefer, has come; relief of the sort that the pickpocket, the burglar, the highwayman brings, is here.

The people are relieved of their prosperity, of their business, of their occupations, of their means of sustenance. The country is a thousand million dollars poorer to-day than it was when Cleveland was inaugurated on the fourth of March.

With a Republican President and a Republican Congress this would not have been so. Everybody would have been secure in his business; everybody would have known that the honor and integrity of the Nation and its monetary system would be upheld and maintained, as it has always been during the thirty-two years of Republican control.

The Ethiopian cannot change his skin nor the leopard his spots, neither can the traitorous organization known as the Democratic party be true to the interests of the American people.

Knowing this, it is not strange that the people withhold their confidence. W.

A National Lunatic Asylum.

ORANGE, N. J. Aug. 1.—The shut down of the Edison Phonograph works is only partial. One hundred and fifteen men and girls are still at work. The total number discharged was 240. They were discharged without a moments notice. Mr. Edison to-day vetoed the following statement: "The Phonograph works have been shut down because we have nearly completed all the orders on hand and the proprietor thereof, seeing that the country had resolved itself into a national lunatic asylum decided to wait until the wave subsided somewhat."

Drouth in West Virginia.

West Virginia is suffering from the most severe and long-continued drouth which has been known in many years. There has been no rain worthy of mention since the first of the month, and during the time the weather has averaged about 85 degrees, while 100 has been reached three times and 98 several times. The Ohio river is but little more than a creek, the wharf-marks showing less than two feet in the channel. Wheeling creek, the principle stream of that county, has almost entirely dried up, and its tributaries are without a trace of water.

Along the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad great trouble is experienced in getting water for the locomotives.

There have been several destructive forest fires, that at Alaska being most severe, in which four dwellings and several hundred acres of valuable hardwood timber was destroyed.

The farmers are discouraged. Oats are short, and drying up without ripening. Corn has turned brown, and is drying up. Fruits and garden produce are a failure, and potatoes will be less than half a crop.

A Prohibition Meeting

Will be held at Faith Chapel, Mt. Lake Park, August 17th, 1893, at 4 p. m. All parties interested in the cause of temperance and Prohibitionists are especially requested to be present. A full County Ticket will be nominated. Come one, Come all.

By order of committee,

CHAS. A. COMBS,
County Chairman.

22-3t

Over the Garden Wall.

The presence at Deer Park in the Elkins cottage, of Mme. Bakhmetiff, of Russia, daughter of the late General Beall, recalls to a correspondent an amusing incident of her courtship days in Washington. In those days Lafayette Park was inclosed by a tall iron fence, with heavy, double gates at either end. Forgetful of the passage of time in the pleasant vigilence of their evening stroll in the park, the lovers found themselves confronted by the problem of how to get out through the closely pad-locked gates of the inclosure.

The watchman, all unconscious of their presence, having performed his nightly duty at the usual hour of 9, departed. There was no other resource than to climb the rails. The feat was a difficult one for the lady. Her companion mounted the fence with some difficulty, and turning his back, guided her uncertain efforts to follow with encouraging words. When at length safely landed on the opposite side the young people lost no time in returning to the house. The story is laughingly denied by by Mme. Bakhmetiff, who nevertheless acknowledges that it has credence among the friends of her youth.

Weather Crop Bulletin.

The following report from Garrett county appeared in the report of the State Weather Service this week:

Sunnyside.—We had rain on the 26th, but not sufficient. All growing crops are injured by the drought. Wild berries drying up.

JNO. G. KNAUER.

Grantsville.—Weather fine for all kinds of farm work, but dry for all crops. Potato crop cut short. Corn still looks well. Pastures very short. A soaking rain is badly needed.

J. S. MILLER.

A ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

A Story by "Recollections" Founded on Facts.

The following article appeared in the Washington *Evening Star* in November, 1891, in a modified form, but is now given as it was written.—Editor Republican.

CUMBERLAND, Md., Nov. 1891.

To the Editor of the Star:

Recently I read in the Washington *Star* one of John E. Coyles' articles with considerable interest; indeed they are of a higher rate of value than mere interest. Any papers of a reminiscic character as to persons and past events are not only attractive to average readers, but furnish intellectual stores fit for inquiring minds.

The article referred to had for its subject Capt. Samuel H. Walker, one of the most intrepid cavaliers of the Mexican war. He fell as he fought, bravely at the battle of Huamantla, before the middle of the war hait been reached. A list of Walkers' men was given, and among the roll of honor appeared the familiar name of Samuel McCurdy. This at once suggested a long train of romantic events of the long deathly past, in connection with the pleasant surprise of so many stirring and dangerous scenes. He is now at the Soldiers' Home, Hampton, Va., at the age of 72, upon a meagre pension of $8 per month for services in the war referred to. Besides this he served in the late war as one of Pennsylvania's great hosts, from the first gun to the great surrender.

The outbreak of the Mexican war found McCurdy a merchant in Grantsville, Md., a beautiful mountain village, but with a declining business—too fond of the world and its gayety. He had not only contracted debts but something more difficult in his case to cancel—love not satisfactorily met, though he was bright, intellectual, full of gayety, and withal a fine presence such as the sex readily admired. His adored did not disdain, but distrusted, and perhaps wisely. She was decided and true to herself but still a lady friend to him under all circumstances. Such being the situation of tiings, enlistment was thought to be the remedy. Some military exploit would make admiration out of indifference.

He had many friends who were ready to share his lot for "weal or woe," among them being Samuel McCleary, a coach driver on the old National Road. Personal his reputation for some unknown reason have been favorites with the romantic portion of the fair sex. He too had his love affair which did not run smooth. His aspirations ran in the direction of a fair daughter of a wealthy hotel keeper. Great pains and expense had been incurred in her education and culture. She was at once, on account of these advantages the first young lady among the gay ones in that region, yet she was scarcely conscious of her civil one situation. Her sister Rachel, on a lower plane—looked up where she posed, with yearnings for encouragement. True she did not look down with disdain or even decided negative looks, yet there was no "reciprocity" to his offering—no repulse in the siege, yet it was in the future to be conducted under new policy. He adopted the Mr. Curdy tactics. To "slay a Mexican" might win the heart of one who yet kept it as her own. So off went the twin Sams to far-away Mexico to engage in a war which was pronounced unnecessary; yet the two gallant young Americans were for their country "right or wrong." They sought the post of honor and danger, not out of ease and selfishness no flattering or exciting reports could come home. They found such a position in Capt. Samuel H. Walker's company of rangers. This gallant officer wanted just such as they were. It was not long until they found what they sought—a place of danger and glory. It was at the battle of Huamantla where the daring Walker fell, and also McCleary, pierced by many Mexican lances, and was buried on the field. McCurdy, though in touch with his boon companion, escaped all danger or injury, not only there, but in all the subsequent battles. How few there are now who remember this gallant soldier whose hard lot it was to take his permanent burial in the far-off country he gave his life to subline.

McCurdy fell in with Scott's army of invasion and was in every action up to the last fall of the proud city. The Mexican metropolis captured, McCurdy, being an expert clerk, was given a position in the military government of the city and for a time at Soda. The beautiful Capitol was made headquarters. Even the Mexican stationery was utilized by the soldiers. McCurdy was a steady correspondent of the writer through out the war. His letters were exceedingly interesting, instructive and intelligent; indeed some of them were brilliant and would have been splendid matter for the press—but war literature was not then so valuable as later. Some of the letters were written on Mexican official paper of immense size with the National seal, "Sello Cesto," as the motto. These treasures, together with all the correspondence of the youthful section of the writers life, were lost many years ago by a removal, and to his lasting regret.

In one of these imposing epistles came a ring radiant with diamonds and with directions that it be placed upon the appropriate finger of the one he left behind, upon the condition that she was to become his wife when he returned from the "cruel war." What a strange proxyship this was. We were in high youth and not averse to romantic undertakings, so the mission was accepted. The ceremony was sought to be performed as soon as opportunity would afford. To our surprise she declined the emblem that was intended for future happiness—firm and unyielding to argument. To the question why not? the answer came, "I think you know the reason," significantly uttered. Well, what must be done with the ring? It will not do to return it to conquered Mexico. It might be lost in the dangerous transit, and even in case of safe arrival it might from designs be made to decorate the tawny hand of some Mexican senoretta. "Can't help it," was the quiet remark. Then suppose the custodian wears it himself? "Very right; very proper that he should," and he did while it lasted and the only one of his life.

The war over, he came home with his laurels. Ovations came from hosts of friends, among them was "Chat," but nearer than that she would not come. For several years he remained in old Allegany. He tried politics, but the odds against Whigery were too heavy. Then to far-off California where he was elected to the Legislature and also judge, or alkalde of his county. Thence back to the states where his residence or even existence were unknown for years.

The late war wakened him into a new existence. Among the battalions of Pennsylvania he served in the ranks from the echoes of Fort Sumpter to the historic surrender. Again there was a long, death-like stillness until eight years ago when a letter came from the Soldiers' Home at Hampton, Va. The far hand writing, though unseen for more than twenty cruel years was still the same. Since then he has written often. The spirit, soul and generous nature were the same, though seventy-two years had come and gone.

Now a word as to the two heroines of this realistic narrative: Rachael in time went to Alabama and became the wife of a clergyman. Several years later the twain made a home visit with a beautiful child. The wife and infant daughter were to remain with her parents on the very crest of the Alleghenies for the summer. The minister husband returned to the Sunny South, but soon was attacked with the awful scourge (yellow fever) and swept away. The young wife never again saw her Southern home but remained under the parental roof for many decade years. Rachel of old wept and mourned in Ramah for her children because they were not. Our Rachel mourned in the Alleghenies because her husband was not. The child of the south is now the wife of a leading merchant of Chicago. She and the mother (a widow of thirty-eight years duration) enjoying whatever wealth can suggest.

"Chat" (Charity) is still living, near New York. She was never married or willing to marry for her ideal was too exalted. Her wealth lies in her own heroic, pure and sincere nature.

It is needless to say the chief hero owes his present fame to the fact that he was almost insurmountable.

Now here are things that savor of highly wrought fiction, but not so truly. Truth is always more powerful than its antipode—fiction. We have often thought these two devoted, self-sacrificing beings ought to have been married—yes, forty-five years ago. Likely two lovelier persons would have been happier, but then this presentable story would not have been told in full reality.

RECOLLECTIONS.

The following is the response of McCurdy to the author, with a few omissions relating to collateral subjects. Poor McCurdy died last October at the Soldiers' Home, Hampton, Va., and was there buried without a friend present to drop one tear for him, who loved his country so dearly and he fought so nobly.

NATIONAL SOLDIERS HOME, VA.,
December 7, 1891.

My dear old friend:—Your article entitled "Romance in Real Life," has given me a subject that will last at least as long as I live. I am receiving letters from old maids, widows and old Mexican soldiers from all parts of the country, sympathizing with me and asking for information about their friends and relatives who served in the Mexican war, and to tell you the truth, from the way they write I believe if I wished to marry I could have a wife in less than a week; but "Chat," the purest and best of women, rules my ancient heart.

One day week before last I received six letters from old widows in Newport, Ky., Nashville, Memphis, Chattanooga, Wilmington, Del., New Orleans and Cincinnati. One from Greencastle, Ind., stated that the first vote he cast was for a man named McCurdy in Tualumna county, Cal., asking if I was the man. I answered I was.

I am and have been for this great country of ours, right or wrong.

My mail has been increased greatly by this little romance, but I can stand it. I am willing to furnish all the information in my power to these old maids, widows, etc. Each writer sends me the whole story. It was copied in all the Cincinnati papers, and from them by nearly all the papers in the South.

As a soldier, I have no occasion to be ashamed of my record.

Your old friend,

SAM MCCURDY.

Buckien's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

Proclamation by the Governor.

STATE OF MARYLAND.
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, Section one of Article fourteen of the Constitution of Maryland makes it the duty of the Governor to order the publication in certain newspapers to be designated by him, of any bill, or bills, passed proposing any amendments to the said Constitution; and

WHEREAS, at the January Session, 1892, of the General Assembly of Maryland, a bill was passed proposing an amendment to the Constitution, which amendment is Chapter 313 of the Acts of 1892, and is as follows, to wit:

CHAPTER 313.

AN ACT to add an additional section to Article four of the Constitution of this State.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That the voters of the members of the two houses concurring, that the following section be, and it same is hereby adopted as an amendment to the Constitution of this State, and if adopted by the legal and qualified voters thereof, as herein provided, the same shall become and stand in the place of Section thirty-nine of Article four of said Constitution:

SEC. 39. The General Assembly shall, as often as it may think the same proper and expedient, have power to fix by election an additional Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and whenever provision is so made by the General Assembly, there shall be elected by the voters of said city another Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, who shall be subject to the same constitutional provisions, hold his office for the same term of years, receive the same compensation, and have the same powers as are, or shall be provided by the Constitution, or laws of this state for the judges of said Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and the General Assembly may provide by laws, or the Supreme Bench by its rules, for regulating causes in any of the courts of Baltimore city so as to deal before the court without a jury, unless the litigants or some one of them shall within such reasonable time or times, as may be prescribed, object to have their causes tried before a jury. And the General Assembly may reapportion, change or enlarge the jurisdiction of the civil courts in said city.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted, by the authority aforesaid*, That the foregoing section herein proposed as an amendment to the Constitution shall, at the next general election for delegates to the State, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof for their adoption or rejection in pursuance of the direction contained in Article fourteen of the Constitution of this State; and at the said general election for the said proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot, and upon such ballot shall be written or printed the words "For the Constitutional Amendment," or "Against the Constitutional Amendment," as the voter may elect, and immediately after said election due return shall be made to the Governor of the votes for and against said proposed amendment, as directed by said fourteenth Article of the Constitution.

Approved April 11th, 1892.

We hereby certify that the foregoing is a correct copy of an act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at January Session, 1892.

W. G. PURNELL,
Speaker of the House of Delegates.

LARRYTON SHAFER,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.

Now, therefore, I, Frank Brown, Governor of Maryland, do hereby order and direct that the said hereinbefore described bill, or Act of the General Assembly, proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Maryland, be published once a week for at least three months in two newspapers published in each county in the State, if so many are therein published, and in those newspapers in the city of Baltimore, such as the Mayor and city council of Baltimore shall select, which will be held on Tuesday, the second Tuesday in November, 1893, at which said election the proposed amendment will be submitted to the legal and qualified voters of the State for their adoption or rejection.

GIVEN under my hand and the Great Seal of Maryland, this 20th day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, and of the Independence of the United States, the one hundred and seventeenth.

FRANK BROWN.

By the Governor:
WM. T. BRANTLY,
Secretary of State.

SWANTON NURSERY.

Ask varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would offer myself, forgiving and growing the "Ever-bearing Sky Kings," "Warren Withoppers," &c. &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agent's prices.

Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.

C. T. SWEET.

ERECTILE IMPOTENCE CAN BE CURED A CURE GUARANTEED

DR. J. B. MAYER,
1618 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

[illegible]

Registration Notice.

September and October Sittings.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the undersigned officers of Registration of Voters in and for their respective election districts, will attend at the places in their respective election districts in Garrett county, at the hours and on the days following, viz: on the *18th, 19th and 20th days of September, 1893*, and four successive days in one month in October, commencing with and including the first Monday in October, and in no any the

2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th days of October,

in the year 1893, from the hour of 8 o'clock, a. m. until 5 o'clock, p. m. on each of said days for the purpose of ascertaining and registering the proper qualification of voters, of persons qualified to vote in their respective election Districts who shall present themselves for registration, and for the further purpose of revising and correcting the list of qualified voters in the said Election Districts, which voters in said Election Districts have died or become by any reason disqualified or who for any cause shall have ceased to be entitled to form one of said voters or voters.

And on the Monday next after the said second Mondays in October, that is to say, on the

16th day of October,

in said year 1893, from the hour of 8 o'clock a. m. until 5 o'clock, p. m. of said day, the said Officers of Registration will sit at the respective Election Districts for the revision of said list, and for the purpose of making a statement by persons whose names shall have been stricken off the said list, of the cause or reason why their names should be restored, as provided in Article 33, Section 1 to 5, of the Code of Public General Laws, and in the title "Elections," subtitle "Registration of Voters" as amended by Chapter 177 of the Acts of 1890.

The places of sitting of each of said officers of Registration in their respective Election Districts on the days named and hours stated has follows to-wit:

Election District No. 1, at Swanton.
" " " 2, at Friendsville.
" " " 3, at Lonaconing.
" " " 4, at Grantsville.
Election District No. 5, at Deer Park, on the September 18th, 19th and 20th days, and on the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th days of October sitting 1893, will sit at Hutton's Ironworks.
Election District No. 6, at Bittinger, on the September 18th, 19th and 20th days, and on the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th days of October sitting 1893, will sit at Bittinger.
Election District No. 7, at Oakland, on the September 18th, 19th and 20th days, and on the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th days of October sitting 1893, will sit at Oakland.
Election District No. 8, at Mt. Lake Park, on the September 18th, 19th and 20th days, and on the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th days of October sitting 1893, will sit at Mt. Lake Park.
Election District No. 9, at Loughs Run, on the September 18th, 19th and 20th days, and on the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th days of October sitting 1893, will sit at Loughs Run.
Election District No. 10, at Bittinger, on the September 18th, 19th and 20th days, and on the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th days of October sitting 1893, will sit at Bittinger.
Election District No. 11, at Selbysport, on the September 18th, 19th and 20th days, and on the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th days of October sitting 1893, will sit at Selbysport.
Election District No. 12, at Accident, on the September 18th, 19th and 20th days, and on the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th days of October sitting 1893, will sit at Accident.
Election District No. 13, at Kitzmiller, on the September 18th, 19th and 20th days, and on the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th days of October sitting 1893, will sit at Kitzmiller.
Election District No. 14, at Elk Lick, on the September 18th, 19th and 20th days, and on the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th days of October sitting 1893, will sit at Elk Lick.
Election District No. 15, at Bloomington, on the September 18th, 19th and 20th days, and on the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th days of October sitting 1893, will sit at Bloomington.

All naturalized citizens and persons who have resided in the said State two years next preceding the election, are entitled to vote at the said election, if they have resided in the said Election District from which they offer to vote, one year next preceding the said election, and have their residence in said Election District, and have resided in the said State two years next preceding the said election, and have their residence in said Election District, and have resided in the said State two years next preceding the said election, and are duly registered in the said Election District, and are duly registered in the said Election District, and are duly registered in the said Election District

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE STATISTICS FIEND.

While on our earthly pilgrimage the world has
many woes for us,
We struggle on beneath our loads of trouble,
care and pain.
But the latest tribulation is the man who always goes for us
With documentary evidence—statistics on the
brain.

He'll tell within a fraction the exact amount of
coffee drunk
For thirteen generations back, in both the
hemispheres.
Whatever else you want to know he'll gladly
bite you off a chunk
Of tabulated knowledge that's enough to
start the tears.

He'll tell how many immigrants have ever come
from Sweden,
To what extent grasshoppers have devoured
the windy west;
With figures he will demonstrate the tragedy
of Eden:
He'll do anything you want him to, except to
take a rest.

He will tell how many gravestones are exported
by the nation
How many pairs of shoestrings, and the
quantity of rum;
And he'll figure in a jiffy the earth's total population
From the time it was created to the day of
kingdom come.

Would you know how much tobacco is consumed in every minute,
How many yards of calico it takes to clothe
the south?
Just ask the statistician, he will tell you he is
"in it;"
He performs it with his pencil and proclaims
it with his mouth.

He's a daisy with statistics, and if you'd like to
try for
A plan for sizing up the man who figures with
such vim,
Just set him down and count him one, add
cipher after cipher,
And be sure to place the ciphers at the left-hand side of him.

He rams statistics down our throats, and we've
been meekly standing it
Till the spirit of forbearance is becoming
rather weak;
There's got to be a turn-over, the people are
demanding it,
For some one else occasionally must have a
chance to speak.

The time will come when men shall have sufficiently been goaded,
(And the prayer of many a victim is that it
may quickly come,)
When there'll be an accidental case of "didn't
know 'twas loaded,"
And the fiend will quit his figures in the middle of a sum.

—North Adams Transcript.

A NIGHT SURPRISE.

How a Prospector Was Carried Off by a Grizzly.

It was almost sundown and two prospectors, named Charles Wilson and Harry Fuson, were returning to their camp with provisions. They had been twenty-five miles to obtain what they had on their horses' backs and were glad they were nearing camp, where they could rest after the hot journey across the plains of the Santa Cruz valley in Arizona.

The sun was just sinking behind the mountains when they came in sight of their tents. Suddenly both horses stopped and threw up their ears and commenced to pant. The two men knew in an instant that there must be some sort of wild beast in sight, and strained their eyes to see what it was.

They couldn't see anything, but their dog ran ahead barking and disappeared behind a tent. A moment later they heard growls and squeals, and, hastily tying their horses, ran ahead to take part in the fun. But they were too late, for the beast heard them coming, and when they got to the place it had gone crashing through the woods with the dog after it. The men both knew that it was too late to follow with safety, and, besides, they were exhausted from their long ride, so they called the dog back, but made up their minds to go after their visitor early in the morning.

This was all well enough, but they didn't know just what that visitor was, nor where he had gone. But it made no difference anyhow, because the visitor came back before morning, and they had all they wanted and only by a streak of luck escaped with their lives.

It did not take long to cook supper and smoke a pipeful of tobacco, after which both retired to their tents, which were only a few feet apart. Charley went to sleep in a few minutes, but woke up a few hours later. What disturbed him he could not tell, and he listened intently, but all was silent. He turned over to go to sleep again, but somehow felt nervous and restless, and at last got up and went to the door of his tent and looked out. The moon was shining brightly, and a gentle breath of air moved the branches of the trees, so that the light through the leaves danced and quivered.

It looked peaceful and there was not the slightest suggestion that such a thing as danger was near. Charley was about turning to go back into his tent when it struck him as queer that the dog was not around, as that member of the party was always on the watch at night. He listened awhile and then gave a low whistle. The dog did not come and he knew at once that something must be wrong. He then called loudly and at the same time called Harry, but only the soft wind moving among the leaves answered him.

Now a feeling of fear came over him and he felt sure that something had happened that had awakened him, but not soon enough for him to realize it. He ran to Harry's tent to awaken him, but found his bed empty. There was no doubt now but that there had been trouble and possibly a tragedy.

Charley went back to his tent and got into his clothes as quickly as possible, and grabbing his rifle went out to look for signs of a fight. There were none visible, so he started in the direction he had heard the animal go through the brush the night before.

Silence was never more profound, and Charley stopped every few minutes to listen for some sound that would guide him in the direction of his missing friend.

He then commenced to call as loudly as he could, but no answering voice came back. And so he climbed over the hills in all directions, straining his eyes in the hope of seeing something through the faint moonlight. He had returned to the camp twice in the hope that Harry might have come back. On the last trip there he looked through his partner's tent and was surprised to see all his clothes and weapons in their accustomed places. It was plain now that something strange had happened, and he started over the hills again with his rifle cocked. He felt sure that the animal that came to the camp in the evening had something to do with the disappearance of Harry and the dog.

This time he kept in the same direction, and had traveled over an hour when he heard the bark of a dog. He was not sure that it was their dog, but he hoped it was, and at any rate he started in the direction from which the sound seemed to come.

The barking grew louder all the time and it seemed as if the dog was angry and furious. There were snaps and snaps, and then it seemed to stop, as if he was chewing something.

As Charley got nearer he could hear the growl of some large beast mingle with the dog's bark, and he quickened his steps. He stumbled over rocks and fallen trees and at last came to an open space at the foot of a hill, where the barking seemed to be. He strained his eyes several moments before he distinguished any moving figure in the dim moonlight, although the growling and barking sounded very near. At last he made out a dark figure that moved slowly, and he went in that direction on a run. A few hundred yards and he was in the thick of the disturbance.

He saw a grizzly she bear at least eight feet high standing on its hind legs and carrying the limp body of a man in its forepaws. His dog was snapping at the bear's hams, and a well-grown cub was near by doing all it could to keep away from the dog.

Charley knew in an instant that it must be Harry, and that the bear had gone into his tent and carried him off, and that the dog followed to do all he could to save his master.

At first he thought Harry must be dead, but he called to him and got a low moan for an answer. The bear also found out that it had another antagonist and for a moment stood still, as if making up her mind what to do. The dog saw that help was near and increased the fury of his attacks on the bear, while the cub came close to its mother.

Charley was watching his chance to get in a shot with his rifle, so as not to put Harry in danger, but it was very difficult, and he moved about from one place to another. At last the old bear dropped Harry on the ground, when the cub jumped on him to hold him down, and went for Charley, who fired almost at random, as he was a little surprised at the sudden change in affairs. But the shot took effect, for the old bear fell to the ground a moment, but got up and came to the attack with great fury.

Charley looked over toward Harry and saw that he was attempting to rise to his feet, but appeared too weak to do so. The dog had attacked the cub and kept it from doing any harm. It was too large for the dog to kill, but he could "pull its trousers," as the hunters say, and that is something a bear will not stand. He soon got the cub quite a distance from Harry, when Charley looked over and saw that he was safe.

It was only a momentary glance, as he had all he could do with the old bear, and knew that if she ever got hold of him it was all up with him, as she was in a terrible state of fury.

She had been lamed in some way by the first shot, and Harry was looking for a chance to put a bullet where it would do the most good, but he did not have much time to select a spot, as the old bear was soon jumping for him. He also commenced to jump to keep out of her way, but managed to send several bullets into her body, all of which failed to reach any vital spot. Five times he fired, and the clumsy creature was dripping with blood, but it did not seem at all inclined to stop the proceedings.

The moon was now getting low and a black veil was coming over the landscape, so that Charley could not distinguish his friend, but could hear the same old sounds of growling and fighting.

When Charley pulled the lever of his rifle for the sixth shot a feeling of horror came over him because it stuck and would not close. It was too dark to see what the difficulty was, so he pulled and jerked at it in the hope that he might jar it into a condition of working; but his efforts failed and the old bear was as ferocious as ever. But what was to be done?

He had neither knife nor revolver, and it would not do to save his own life by running away and leaving his friends to certain death. In fact such an idea was not in his head for an instant before he had clubbed his rifle and commenced to beat the bear over the ribs when he could manage to get in a blow. But he might as well have struck at a bale of hay, so little effect did his blows have on the monster. It was hot work and soon his arms got weak, and when he struck a blow that missed the creature his rifle flew from his hands and he was defenseless.

The grizzly saw her advantage and made a terrific rush, which Charley could only avoid by flight. But he did not run any farther than the nearest tree, which he climbed just in time to escape the ferocious animal's claws.

Things now looked serious, and for several moments Charley wondered what he would have to do next. He knew that he was safe from the bear, as she could not climb the tree, and that when daylight came he would possibly have a chance to escape by running. But his partner was in as great danger as ever if the old bear took a notion to attack him. But Charley made up his mind that if she did this he would get down and go for his rifle and renew the fight.

But the bear had no intention of leaving the man that had wounded her, and commenced clawing the tree as if she wanted to tear it to pieces. She ran around the tree in a frenzy, and then, putting her fore legs about it, commenced to shake it as hard as she could.

The tree was dead and rotten, and Charley could feel it give. Little by little it trembled, and then commenced to shake from top to bottom. It did not seem possible that one would be able to move it, but there was a sudden forward movement, then came a cracking of wood, followed by a crash, and before Charley could jump in any way to save himself, he had fallen to the ground with the tree. He fell from the branches and struck the ground hard, so that he was stunned for a moment, and when he came to he expected to find the bear on top of him.

That he didn't was something of a surprise, but when he looked around he dimly saw his antagonist a few feet off, struggling to free herself from the trunk of the tree, which she had pulled on top of herself.

It was not very heavy, and she would have succeeded in her effort had not Charley picked himself up and got hold of a large stone that he held in his hands and struck the bear over the head with it. The blow only stunned her for a moment, but he struck her several times and soon she lay quiet.

He knew she would be unconscious for several minutes, so he ran for his rifle and then went to see how Harry was getting along. He found things just as he left them, and went for the cub, which was still keeping the dog busy. A few blows with the rifle soon put the little fellow to sleep for good, as the heavy barrel crushed his thin skull as if it were a china bowl.

When the cub lay still the dog did not seem the least exhausted, but went to where the old bear was under the tree to see how she was getting along. She was still unconscious, so he lay down near by to wait until she came to, as he could tell that she was not dead. But this never happened, because Charley, as soon as he saw that Harry was all right, managed to fix his rifle so that he could shoot with it, and put a couple of bullets into the bear's heart as she lay under the trunk of the tree.

This ended the fight, and Charley and the dog went to where Harry was lying and sat down for a moment to breathe.

Harry was very weak, but there were no bones broken. He was scratched about the arms and face, but the terrible squeezing he received had bruised his chest and crushed his lungs until he could hardly breathe. He said that he didn't know what had happened to him until he felt the bear dragging him out of bed and carrying him off. He struggled, but, of course, it did no good, and had it not been for Charley waking up he would, no doubt, have been devoured.

While they were talking the dog had gone to sleep, but suddenly pricked up his ears and listened. He heard a noise and started for a pile of rocks a few hundred feet away, where it was evident that he found something from the way he commenced to bark.

Charley did not feel much like doing any more hunting, but he took his rifle in a moment and ran to the spot. But it didn't amount to much. Only a lame bear cub in a very deep rift in the rocks.

The little fellow just about had room to turn around and could hardly have got out by himself, even if he had not been lame. Charley could have killed him, but concluded to let him live and come after him some time.

When he went back and talked with Harry about it they both agreed that the cub was a brother to the one that had been killed. It was also clear that the old she bear had intended Harry as a meal for the youngster and would have thrown him down to be eaten.

Charley obtained some water at a water hole near by, and in an hour Harry was strong enough to stand on his feet and be helped home. He is still sick in bed from the effects of his hugging, but is getting better all the time.

Charley went after the cub the next day and he is now chained up in front of Harry's tent. He is quite tame and his lame leg is about well. But Harry never looks at him as he rolls over playfully on the ground without thinking how near he came to feeding the young rascal.—San Francisco Call.

They Go to Heaven.

Black Sammy is a noted boy in the Sunday school. His teacher was one day trying to make the class see the advantage of living a good life. The moral remarks were occasioned by a strong wad of chewed paper which happened to strike the benevolent superintendent on the cheek. Sammy was evidently the culprit, although his black skin showed no sign.

"Now, children, you must be better. Such actions as those tend to drag you downward, and if you do a bad deed once the second time you do it more easily. It does not pay to be bad, for you cannot go to Heaven." Then Miss Goode straightened her glasses and looked into Sammy's shining eyes.

"Sammy, what kind of boys go to Heaven?"

Sammy shuffled his feet.

"Dead boys," he said. — Boston Budget.

A Matter of Enunciation.

"What is that?" said a traveler to a fellow-passenger on a railroad train as they glided along the bank of the Hudson.

"Ice-saw," laconically responded the other, as he glanced out on the river toward the ungainly object indicated.

"I supposed you did see, or I should not have asked you the question. You saw, and I saw, too; but I did not know what it was."

"I said it was an ice-saw."

"Very true. It is rather an eye sore, disfiguring as it does that pretty sheet of ice which makes such an excellent sheet for the iceboats to sail on, but still I am in the dark as to what it is."

"I didn't say eye sore; I said ice-saw."

"Oh, a nice saw. Well, perhaps it is. Just depends on the way one looks at it. Thank you. Looks as though we were going to have a thaw."—Chicago News.

EUROPEAN ARMIES.

A General Increase in the Forces of War.

Although the peoples of Europe murmur more and more in opposition, the burdens of militarism are growing. Leading statesmen of several of the great nations have lately expressed opinions and given semi-official intimation that the limit has been reached, but there is no cessation in the activity and magnitude of preparation. The French military budget, the French marine budget, and the Austrian military budget for 1894 were communicated to the legislative bodies of the respective countries two weeks ago. In each case provision for increased armament was asked.

The budget of the French war ministry demands credits amounting to 636,701,630 francs. It provides for 28,555 officers, which is 215 more than in the present year: for 526,048 men, or 8,351 more than this year, and for 141,059 horses, 534 more than in 1893. The French marine budget for 1894 amounts to 267,000,000 francs. Of this amount 80,000,000 francs are to be devoted to the construction of new vessels. There will be put on the stocks this year, according to the programme presented in the budget, three 12,000-ton ironclads, two first-class cruisers, eight second-class cruisers, one torpedo despatch boat and twenty-four torpedo boats. Provision is asked for the completion during 1894 of other vessels already in course of construction, as follows: Eleven ironclads, five armor-belted cruisers, one first-class cruiser, five second-class cruisers, and two third-class cruisers, in addition to torpedo, despatch, submarine and other smaller boats. There will thus be, in 1894, about a hundred war vessels in course of construction or equipment for the French navy.

Economy and retrenchment in military matters have been talked in Austria lately, but the Austrian military estimates for 1894 provide for a "necessary expansion" of the army. The number of officers will be increased, additional horses will be purchased, and the artillery will be "reorganized" on a broad scale. Seven hundred and thirteen additional officers will be gazetted to infantry regiments during 1894. A like increase of officers is projected for the rifle battalions, and a few will be added to the cavalry, artillery and medical corps; but these reforms will extend over several years. A brigade of artillery will be added, making sixteen instead of fifteen, and a total of sixty-four regiments of field artillery. Additions will also be made to the fortress artillery. A telephone corps is to be attached to each army corps.

There has been an enormous increase in the strength of European navies during the past year or so, and the Austrian naval minister calls attention to the fact that during last year Great Britain added to her fleet more vessels and a greater tonnage than that of the whole of the Austro-Hungarian navy put together. Twenty-one ships, representing 141,000 tons displacement, was England's addition to her navy in 1893. Russia approached most nearly to Great Britain in adding to her fleet during that year, and most of the great powers notably increased their naval strength. The report of the naval minister says there was an almost feverish activity in building during 1892, which strained the resources of many state yards, as well of numerous private firms. If, as some wise men argue, the armament of the nations is the best guarantee of peace, the millenium would seem to be at hand.

All the vessels launched last year by the more important countries were armored ships of the line, with protected hulls and decks, with a displacement between 10,000 and 14,000 tons, the former being more general. The armor consisted mainly of steel or compound plates, and in a few cases of nickel steel. Nickel steel was also used to some extent for naval guns. The most notable innovation in machinery was the use of three screws in some of the larger vessels. The use of petroleum has been abandoned on war ships, on account mainly of the risk of fire. The big guns of 100 to 110 tons continue to give way to those of lighter calibre, the new guns being, at the most, not more than sixty-eight tons in weight, with a calibre of thirty-four centimetres, against forty-five centimetres in the big guns. Many experts consider this reduction in calibre as premature, in view of the recent improvements in ships' armor. There was a great increase in the number of quick-firing guns of medium calibre up to sixteen centimetres. The general use of smokeless powder, for guns of all calibre, is considered by the compilers of the Austrian report to be only a question of short time. The Whitehead and the Schwarzkopf torpedoes are the only ones yet adopted for offensive operations. The experiments with submarine boats are noted as not being very encouraging, and that form of vessel is not considered to be a serious factor in naval construction as yet.—N. Y. Sun.

The Mustache Originated in Spain.

The home of the mustache is in Spain and here is the history of its origin: After the Moors first invaded the country the Christian and Moslem population became so mixed that it was difficult to say which were Moors and which Spaniards. The Spaniards then hit upon a means by which they could at once distinguish their brethren. They did not shave their lips any longer and they allowed a tuft of hair to grow below their under lips, so that their beards formed the rude outline of a cross. Thus the mustache became a symbol of liberty and fraternity.—National Barber.

Easy Enough.

He—What a woman that Mrs. Highstrung is; does she ever obey any one?

She—O, yes, she obeys her husband implicitly.

"Her husband must be a very strong-minded man then."

"Not at all. He simply tells her to do exactly as she pleases and she obeys without a murmur."—Detroit Free Press.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—The world annually consumes about 650,000 tons of coffee. Estimating coffee as being worth about $400 per ton, which is about a good average, this represents an outlay of $200,000,000 for this one beverage each year.

—The state of Wyoming abounds in mineral riches. Gold, tin, soda deposits, some of these being actual lake beds of soda; copper, lead, kaolin, fire-clay, mica, graphite, magnesia, plumbago, sulphur, gypsum, white marble, granite, sandstone and petroleum are among the minerals found.—Philadelphia Ledger.

—At the last meeting of the Ornithological society in Berlin Dr. Reichenow communicated some particulars of the finding of remarkable remains of gigantic birds in Argentina double the height of the ostrich, which represent our living cassowaries and ostriches.

—The largest casting ever made in India was the anvil-block for a new steam-hammer, which was recently cast at the Jamalpur shops of the East Indian railway. The block was cast close to the spot where it will be used, and weighs about thirty-eight tons. The iron used was a mixture of Indian iron and imported (English) pig.

—Flame from magnesia powder is to be tested in lighthouse experiments at New Haven, where the visual range of seventy miles may be obtained if necessary. Neither oil, gas nor electricity has proved satisfactory to the lighthouse board; but the new process, which is of German invention, is expected to solve the problem.

—One singular property of all animal bodies is that of maintaining within themselves an equable temperature. The blood of the Arctic explorer remains at a normal temperature, though he breathes air that will freeze mercury, and in India, where the temperature of the air is 115 to 120 above zero, the temperature of the blood is still 98 degrees Fahrenheit.

—Paper tough as wood is said to be made by mixing chloride of zinc with the pulp in the course of manufacture. It has been found that the greater the degree of the concentration of the zinc solution the greater will be the toughness of the paper. It can be used for making gas pipes, boxes, combs, for roofing and even, it is added, for making boats.

—A French vegetarian society, like ancient Gaul, has become divided into three parts. One wing calls itself cerealite, to indicate that it believes only in eating cereals; another will be known as fruitarian, because it thinks fruit the only proper food, and another has been dubbed tuberile, because it believes in eating roots. Each wing thinks that the happiness and stability of the human race depends on the adoption of its views.—N. Y. Tribune.

—Mr. Glaisher, the aeronaut, asserts, after long and patient investigation, that the ninth day of the moon is the most rainy of the whole twenty-eight, and that in the first and last weeks of the moon's age the rainfall is less than the average. The records kept by Mr. Glaisher also indicate 4 o'clock in the afternoon as the rainiest hour in the day.

—During the past year astronomers have discovered 29 new planets. Of this number two were found by Palisa, the "veteran asteroid hunter of Vienna." The remainder were appraised by means of photography. During the three opening months of the present year 22 planets have been added to the list. The total number of asteroids known on April 1 is 374. Astronomers are confident that the number will be 400 before the close of the year.

—"Snakes do not bite," says a New Orleans physician who has studied snakes considerably. They can't, he says, because their jaws are connected only by a cartilage, are not hinged, and cannot be brought together with any force. The snake simply hooks the fangs in its upper jaw into the object aimed at, the lower jaw not figuring in the net at all. The net is very similar to that of a man striking a cotton hook into a bale of cotton, or a boat hook into a pier.

—As long ago as 333 years before Christ, Alexander the Great employed mirrors to convey signals by the light of the sun. Since the time of the great warrior the idea has been reduced to a science and called "heliography." The heliostat, an instrument invented in Holland early in the eighteenth century, and the heliograph, invented by Manse in 1875, have both been used by the British army in their eastern campaigns. The instruments mentioned differ somewhat in construction, but the results are the same no matter which instrument is used. In both signals are produced by causing a reflected ray of the sun to appear and disappear alternately at a distant point, the intervals of appearance and obscuration being carried in lengths so as to produce the combination of long and short signals known as the Morse alphabet. In these instruments the reflecting body is a glass mirror, which varies in size according to the distance to which it is desired to signal. A five-inch mirror has given under favorable atmospheric conditions distinct signals that could be read sixty miles away. The heliograph has also been found to be of great service in defining distant points of large surveys, and was used to a fine advantage for verifying the arc of the meridian by the astronomers at the Cape of Good Hope a few years ago.

Old Polo.

In "The Arabian Nights" we read of a wise sage who cured a great king by a decoction with which he anointed the handle of a stick with which the king was in the habit of playing a game at ball, to the end that when the royal hand perspired in the vigor of the play the open pores might receive the medicament. The translator speaks of this stick as a "golfstick," (sic,) but it is plain from the context that the game was played on horseback. It was, in fact, polo. Indeed, the illustrations of the very same edition show the said king playing the game on horseback.—Blackwood's Magazine.

TENDER MEMORIES.

Men and Women Who Have Made West Point Famous.

The West Point chapel has been called the Westminster Abbey of America, it has such a priceless story in its memorial tablet of heroes. Also in the little cemetery lying at the entrance of the winding road which leads to old Fort Putnam you can read chapter after chapter of American history. Here is the tomb of Gen. Scott, in honor of whose victory at Chippewa the cadet grave was adopted. Here is the name of Anderson, of Sumter fame, and of Custer, the dash of whose charges still stirs the pages of Indian records. Under slabs of heavy granite old Revolutionary heroes lie side by side with some cadet just learning the art of war. Among them a white marble shaft tells us that it marks the place where "Susan Warner, the author of 'The Wide, Wide World,' rests in peace in Christ." The work of this sweet soul has become one of the traditions of the army. In many a western post are to be found men who like to tell of those far-away days when they were one of "Miss Warner's boys." For years every Sunday her sister and herself crossed from their home on Constitution Island, in the Hudson, opposite the Point, in a rowboat to the quaint old chapel. Here after service they held a Bible class composed entirely of cadets. Many a homesick boy, smarting under the sting of military discipline, has been ministered unto by these mothers of souls. Miss Anna may still be seen in all the delicate loveliness of a Dresden shepherdess with her sturdy flock about her. A dainty maid, who fulfills Joseph Jefferson's idea of what a maid should be—"rosy-cheeked, clear-eyed and smiling"—carries a basket of bouquets, which are distributed as the class disperses, and come like a breath of home into dreary tents or barracks. The name of another woman is associated with West Point history. It is that of the beautiful wife of Gen. Knox, in whose honor the cadets have named the practice battery known as "Battery Knox." She is said to have opened the first ball given at West Point with Gen. Washington. From that night in May, 1782, for over one hundred years the rhythm of dancing feet has marked the crowning delight of cadet life. Never mind if the Apollo in gray has been "skinned" because "his collar was not neatly put on, his shoes not properly blacked," or because "his hair was too long" at inspection, he still

Can go to hops, those charming hops, where all
is so exciting,
Sashes red and buttons bright, black eyes that
shoot forth lightning!

In the old mess hall, gay with bunting and adorned with the celebrated Childs portraits, many a young Napoleon has met his Waterloo.—Harper's Bazar.

The Slaughter of Elephants.

In Zanzibar alone some 500,000 pounds of ivory are brought every season to the market. There are tusks among them weighing from 150 to 160 pounds and even more, but, of course, the tusks are mostly small, for it is much easier to trap or kill a young elephant than an old one. Let us say that on an average every tusk weighs twenty to twenty-five pounds. The tusks of 10,000 elephants are brought annually to Zanzibar. Elephants in Africa are mostly killed with poisoned arrows. Perhaps 50 per cent. break away to die in the jungle, where their tusks are never found. So perhaps 20,000 elephants have been sacrificed to get the ivory for the Zanzibar market alone. Besides this a lot of ivory is used in the interior for all kinds of domestic purposes. The tusks are used as grain pounders, etc., while ornaments are commonly fashioned of ivory. There are even chiefs in the interior who have a fence around their houses made of elephant tusks.—San Francisco Call.

Doubt Changed to Faith

"My little girl Kitty had a skin disease which the doctors called Eczema, causing her great agony with its intense itching and burning. Seven or eight physicians gave us medicines but to no good.

Kitty Fox.

At the earnest advice of a neighbor we tried HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA with the result of a perfect cure. Her skin is now as fair and clear as any child's in town." WILLIAM FOX, Fair Haven, Vt. Be sure to get Hood's.

HOOD'S PILLS Cure all Liver Ills.

"German Syrup"

I simply state that I am Druggist and Postmaster here and am therefore in a position to judge. I have tried many Cough Syrups but for ten years past have found nothing equal to Boschee's German Syrup. I have given it to my baby for Croup with the most satisfactory results. Every mother should have it. J. H. HOBBS, Druggist and Postmaster, Moffat, Texas. We present facts, living facts, of to-day Boschee's German Syrup gives strength to the body. Take no substitute.

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TEMPERANCE NOTES.

DRUNKENNESS IN FRANCE.

It Is a Contagion That Demoralizes the People.

Computations show that in the past twenty-two years the consumption of alcohol per inhabitant is tripled, and with direful augmentation the usual cortege of evils: Compromised health, unhappy homes, and the undermining of frugality—one of the master and enviable virtues of the French nation. A proverb states: "He who has drank will drink." Perhaps of all the evils to eradicate that flesh is heir to the worst is the drink crave. It demands, like the grave: "Give! give! give!" Some moral M. D.'s urge reformed manners as the best remedies against alcoholic vice, but the classes that ought to set the example of purity of living are also steeped in the spreading sin.

The current budget proposed to abolish all duty on wine, beer, cider and hygienic beverages, making up for the fiscal deficit by an increased tax on alcohol. The intention is admirable, but the more you run up the duty on brandy the more it will be smuggled and adulterated. So long as chemistry can prepare an artificial spirit from wood distillation, and spice and flavor up the compound by poisonous adjuncts, the greater duty will not be a bar to the consumption of the firewater; besides, the municipal chemist has reported that the cognac sold in the vast majority of cafes and showy taverns only differs in degree from the throat-tittilating and intestine-twisting liquid that consoles the last stage of human misery as represented by the nomadic rag picker.

The social habits of the French facilitate the contagion of the drink disease; the majority of the people meal out in restaurants as costly as their purse can patronize. The proprietors of the taverns tell you plainly that they make no profit on the food, all that must come from the drink. An individual, unless possessing the address of a tea or milk show, would soon be made to feel in an eating house that his presence was undesirable if he preferred river water to the manufactured beverage. The middle class stratum of society now rarely go home to dinner without swallowing an absinthe, between five and seven o'clock, the vert stimulant being then in full show. It is the deglutition of the green.

Anyone can open a bank or a dram shop in France who can pay the sealed license, and as these rendezvous usually unite the supplying of repasts, no form of local option could reduce their number. Everyone must live, just as well as a headsman. The petty coal dealer in his tiny Black hole of Calcutta supplies, between piles of firewood and sacks of charcoal, the cheapest form of boarding out in Paris; he is certain to have an annex for drinks, and when not dealing in fruit and vegetables he sells newspapers. I am aware of one enterprising coal man who supplies pork and rabbits. Like the Bon Marche and kindred stores, he ought to be brought under the influence of cumulative trade license tax. They are generally peasants, a young man and his wife, who run these concerns.

The French workman—and especially if he be single—can never find in his attic den the shelter, the warmth and the light he can enjoy when repasting in his cafe-restaurant, where he can meet society and share in billiard games. The latter, after politics and reading the orthodox slices of a trio of romances in his sou journal, are his choice pleasures. And in the workmen's quarters, when the rattle of billiard balls is not heard in a tavern, that implies an infallible drop in the employment barometer. One bright spot, though of late becoming a little shaded, wives are never seen with their husbands drinking of an evening, and the children are conspicuous by their absence. Staggering intoxication as a rule is rare in France: the absorbents generally stop when muddled; besides, the proprietor of the rumhole can be fined if he sells drink to a drunken man or admits such a new client to his bar. This well-meaning law is next to inoperative.—Foreign Letter.

LIFE INSURANCE AND DRINK.

The Attitude of the Companies Toward Drinking Men.

Life insurance is recognized as being quite as legitimate as is fire insurance. In many respects, it is more certain; for in a temperate climate, like our own, it is impossible to reduce the matter of the proportion of deaths to survivals among any stated number, at a given age, to accurate figures. The rate of life insurance is based on the "expectation of life" of healthy persons at a given age; hence any habit which has a tendency to shorten life becomes a bar to life insurance, if known.

The drink habit is one which shortens life. Of this there can be no manner of doubt. Statistics prove it. And the result is that life insurance companies are becoming increasingly careful about taking risks upon drinking men. This is in marked contrast to the fact that the conditions of life insurance have increasingly become liberal within the past few years, many of the former restrictions having been removed. If a man is a drinking person, he will find it far more difficult to have a company take a risk upon his life than he would have done a decade ago.

An eastern journal recently published an interview with a leading life insurance man, of New York city, who gave interesting facts concerning the attitude of the companies toward drinking men. It is to be remembered that the companies do not require an applicant for life insurance to be a total abstainer—though there are some of them which will give more favorable rates to those who do not touch liquor. But though a "moderate drinker" has no difficulty in getting his life insured, it is to be remembered that the company decides whether he really be a "moderate drinker." It will not take his word for it. And in order to decide this point, it requires to know not only how often he drinks, what he drinks, and how much each time, but also when he drinks. As the official referred to above most emphatically puts it, "We won't touch with a forty-foot pole a man who has to have his morning cocktail. He may not drink much, but our statistics prove that men who drink in the morning are any but safe risks. When a man gets to that point, there is something radically wrong—and it is apt to be a 'raw stomach'—made so by indulgence, and which is generally accompanied by a craving for alcohol which can not be controlled." As a matter of interest, we give his statement as to the standard of judgment concerning moderate drinking:

"There is a standard by which we gauge, so to speak, all applicants for life insurance policies. The line must be drawn somewhere, and we have adopted the limit of Austie, a celebrated French chemist. According to this limit a man is a moderate drinker when he does not consume liquor equivalent to more than one and a half ounces of alcohol daily. Such allowance is represented in the case of ardent sprits: as brandy, whisky, gin, rum, etc., by three ounces; of sherry or other strong wine, by two wineglassfuls; of claret or champagne, or other light wine, by one pint bottle; or strong ale or porter, by three tumblerfuls, and of light ale or beer, by four or five tumblerfuls. It is interesting to most men to know just what is considered moderate drinking, from a scientific standpoint. A man who has given the subject years of study tells us that a person enjoying average health, is not guilty of over-indulgence, so long as the quantity of alcohol taken into his system does not exceed that given above.

"Every precaution is taken to prevent deceit on the part of the applicant in this regard. Before being accepted he must answer these questions: What is your practice as regards the use of spirits, wines, malt liquor, or other beverages? The subject must state, specially, what he commonly drinks, and how much. Such phrases as 'temperate drink when I want to,' give no real information and are worthless for the purpose of this inquiry. Have you ever been a free drinker? If yes, it should be stated when, for how long, and to what degree, and whether ever delirium tremens, or other injury to health?

"You will see that these questions cover the ground thoroughly, and to evade them the applicant must perjure himself. Not only is he thoroughly cross-examined, but every possible means are taken to obtain needed information about his character, and if it be found that any of the above questions have been answered incorrectly, the application is at once rejected. These steps are necessary to protect the honest people who have taken out policies in our company; and there can be no safe insurance except where the law of average is strictly adhered to.

"Not only do we object to insuring men who are addicted to over-indulgence in stimulants, but men who either manufacture or sell alcoholic beverages are also deemed extra hazardous risks. Care is taken to ascertain whether the applicant is a wholesale or retail dealer, and whether there is a bar upon his premises. Not only does the temptation to drink, which is the result of the constant handling of liquor, add to the risk, even if the dealer be a temperate man, but the selling of liquor is attended by many dangers."

Can any sane man read this frank statement, and adhere to a belief that alcoholic liquors are not deleterious in their physical effects, and that they do not shorten human life? Read the official definition of moderate drinking, and ask any drinking man who plumes himself on being a "moderate" drinker whether he ever allows himself to exceed the limit there set down. If he be truthful, he will frankly admit such to be the case. Furthermore, it is certain that the distinction is really arbitrary. If alcohol in a certain daily dose is injurious, it can not be beneficial in a smaller dose. The assertion that it is carries its own disproof. The fact is that alcohol is a poison to the system, and its effect is in direct proportion to the amount taken and the frequency of the taking. When the people at large understand this and other primal facts concerning it, they will be ready to join in the effort to pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

WE have in the United States thirty-six thousand more saloons than public schools.

THE physicians in charge of the cholera patients at Hamburg, Germany, found the mortality specially heavy among inebriates.

AT the international exhibition held on the Isle of Man, last July, no liquor was sold. This was due to the chief director, who resisted all temptations from within and from without to let liquor in.

THE well-known scientist, Dr. B. W. Richardson, sums up the case against drink in the words: "If by any miracle England were made sober, the average value of life of the people would be increased one-third."

IT is significant that a strong and resolute French ministry, which had withstood triumphantly a severe strain growing out of the Panama troubles, should finally be defeated upon a proposition to increase the tax on liquors; and feel obliged to resign. Great is the power of liquor.—National Temperance Advocate.

THE boy who kindled a fire in his father's barn, intending to put it out before it had gone too far, was not less foolish than the father himself, who thought to indulge the drink habit and yet escape the drunkard's doom, on the plea that he could take it or let it alone and that he knew just when to stop.—United Presbyterian.

AMONG the recent cases at the Thirtieth street police station, in New York city, was that of a four-year-old boy who was found by an agent of Mr. Gerry's society quite drunk. It also transpired in the investigation that he had "acquired a habit of going on sprees." The police also found the mother drunk and arrested her. Alas! for a home with such a mother!

JOHN RUSKIN has never been ranked among the so-called "temperance fanatics," but few have ever used stronger language than he in the following: "Drunkenness is not only the cause of crime, but it is crime; and if any encourage drunkenness for the sake of the profit derived from the sale of drink, they are guilty of a form of moral assassination as criminal as any that has been practiced by the braves of any country or any age."

WHILE Maine sends brewers and beer-sellers to jail as criminals, brewing lords, peers and baronets abound in England. Among the beer lords are Lord Tweedmouth, of Menx's brewery; Lord Iveagh, of Guinness', and Lord Ardilaun, of the same brewing firm; Lord Hindlip, of the Allsop brewery, and Lord Burton, of the Burton brewery. The Maine method of dealing with brewers is on the whole far more exemplary and wholesome.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—That man has got a good start up the hill of knowledge, who can learn a good lesson from another's experience.—Ram's Horn.

—"So you take him for better or worse?" "Yes," replied the woman who had married several times, "but he can't be any worse than my last husband."—Washington Star.

—Father (visiting his son)—"Well, my boy, you certainly don't seem to be working very hard. I notice that your writing desk is covered thick with dust?" Son—"That's not my fault, father. Why doesn't the landlady wipe it off?"

—An invention designed to facilitate the immediate stopping of a vessel moving in dangerous waters, or in danger of colliding with another vessel, has been patented by a Peruvian. A vertically sliding frame on a post at the bow of the vessel has on its sides pivoted wings adapted to expand transversely to offer resistance to the forward motion of the vessel in the water when the frame is in its lowermost position.—Philadelphia Ledger.

—Gayly-dressed Orientals parade the world's fair grounds, carrying quaint old sedan chairs on long poles, two men to each chair; but although there are fine upholstery and easy riding, ladies hesitate to occupy these curious vehicles which suggest the romance and history of foreign countries. Rolling chairs, steam and electric launches, gondolas and an elevated railway are other means of traversing the broad exhibition grounds and waters.

—The question of "bounty," or allowance to vessels employed in the salt cod fishery, at sea, at least four calendar months, was passed by congress in 1792, as follows: Vessels measuring over five, and not exceeding thirty tons, $3.50 per ton. If measuring more than thirty tons, $4 per ton. The bounty for one vessel for one season, whatever her tonnage, should not exceed $360. The largest amount paid in one season was in 1838, $314,149. This law was repealed about 1858. The French government paid in bounties to her fishermen on an average per year between 1841 and 1850 of $780,000.—Chicago Graphic.

—The steamship Thingvilla should really have been named Thingvellu, as the former is the genitive case and the latter the nominative. Thingvellu is the name of the ancient Icelandic lava plain where the Thing or parliament of the island met, and the word means "council plains." The word vollr means a plain or field, and the root is the Norse vollr, meaning a stick or post, to which the English word goal, the winning post, is related. Vollr, then, was a field enclosed with posts, just as ton, town, was a farmyard so enclosed.

—At Stockholm, Sweden, the longest day is 18½ hours in length; at Spitzbergen it is 3½ months. At London (England) and Bremen (Prussia) the longest day has 16½ hours. At Hamburg in Germany and Dantzig in Prussia the longest day has 17 hours. At Wardbury, Norway, the longest day lasts from May 21 to July 22, without interruption. At St. Petersburg (Russia) and Tobolsk (Siberia) the longest day is 19 hours and the shortest five hours. At Tornea, Finland, June 21 brings a day nearly 22 hours long, and Christmas one less than three hours in length. At New York the longest day is about 15 hours; at Montreal, Canada, it is 16 hours.

—The expert glanced along the list on the wine card as he sat at his table in a New York restaurant. "There is a pure wine," he said, putting his finger on a name. "It is really made in France, and is made from grapes. Now here," passing to another name, "is precisely the same wine, but weaker, because it has been watered a little. Here it is in another disguise at a different price, and here it is watered to the third degree and cheapest of all. It isn't bad; only thin. Sometimes the watering has been done in France, sometimes it is done by bottlers in this country. Too often the adulterations are logwood and harsh spirits or raw alcohol. The kirschwasser of most of the New York restaurants would burn a hole through most stomachs in a week."

—Do the railroad companies sanction the sale of accident insurance policies by their employes? Of course, there is no harm in it, but it suggests painful possibilities to travelers when they are buying tickets. Said a clerk: "Anything in the line of insurance this morning? Rates very reasonable now. Good thing to have. Can't tell what may happen, even on this road, you know. Handy thing to have if you lose an arm or leg or eye, or if you get smashed up so that you can't work for a month. What's that? O, if you're all smashed to pieces so that your policy can't be read, or if you're burned up in the wreck, that settles it. The paper is burned, and you are out just so much money. But, remember, most of them escape with broken bones, and the cash comes in handy then."

—Not many people know how much material enters into the composition of a first-class passenger car. To build a passenger car of the best kind requires about 2,400 feet of poplar, 3,400 feet of ash, 1,000 feet of white pine and 2,300 feet of yellow pine, 500 feet of the best oak, 400 feet of the strongest hickory, 400 feet of cherry, 400 feet of maple veneer, and perhaps small amounts of other woods. There are four pairs of wheels and axles, two pairs of passenger car trucks, about 3,000 pounds of iron, 700 pounds of castings, 300 pounds of galvanized iron and 250 sheets of tin. Then add screws, chandeliers, air brakes, sash balances, 60 or 70 glass panes for the windows and doors, stoves, seat fixtures, lamps, door locks, knobs and hinges, basket racks, window lifts, window fasteners and seat springs, and you have most of the hardware. Then there are about 200 yards of plush, 100 yards of sheeting and 300 pounds of hair. When all these things are taken into the account no wonder can be felt that a passenger coach costs over $4,000. The materials do not cost this much, but before the car is put on the road about $1,200 will be expended in labor.

THE PITT DIAMOND.

History of One of the Famous Brilliants of Europe.

Thomas Pitt was born in 1653, and in 1698 we find him appointed to the post of governor of Madras for the East India Company, an imperious and able man, hot tempered but kindly, bent on amassing riches which he neither could nor cared to enjoy, but which he obviously regarded as a fortune to be left to his children, though he was thoroughly determined that they should not squander it in his lifetime. He is interesting, not only for his own marked individuality, and for being in some senses a typical Anglo-Indian ruler of the period, but as the grandfather of Lord Chatham, and the great-grandfather of William Pitt. The only hiatus in this succession of able men was in the case of Robert Pitt, Gov. Pitt's son, who appears to have wanted the noticeable qualities of his father and the great gifts of his son. The details in regard to the custody and sale of a diamond of extraordinary size and beauty which was purchased by Gov. Pitt in the east and sent home in charge of his son are most interesting.

It has been sometimes said that Gov. Pitt obtained his fortune by means of this stone, but it is clear from many of his letters, not only that he had ample private means long before he sold this jewel, but also that he had numerous other business transactions, the results of which were highly profitable. This remarkable jewel was sold in 1717 to the Regent Orleans for one hundred and twenty-five thousand pounds. "The stone," writes the governor on June 29 of this year, "was sold for two million livres, sixteen to one pound sterling. I received the third of the money, and the remainder is in four payments every six months with five per cent. interest, for security of which I have Crown jewels, four parcels, one to be delivered with each payment." This statement shows that the price, which is usually stated to have been one hundred and thirty-five thousand pounds, has not been hitherto correctly given.

The brilliant has been known in later times as the Regent, sometimes as the Pitt, diamond; it is now among the national treasures in Paris, and has been valued, it is said, at four hundred and eighty thousand pounds. It is clear, from the account which Gov. Pitt gives of the purchase, that the stone was fairly obtained, being bought in 1702, after good hard bargaining, from one Ramchund, a diamond merchant. The gossip of the day on this subject, like most gossip, was not good-natured. It was summed up in Pope's couplet:

"Asleep and naked as an Indian lay,
An honest factor stole a gem away."

—Edinburgh Review.

CANNIBALISM IN THE CRICKET.

Argentine Insects That Devour Each Other Freely in Times of Famine.

In an assemblage of many crickets kept for certain observations in a rearing drawer or box, the numbers diminished from day to day; at last only one—not a little fattened—remained by the side of the remains of his former companions.

Hitherto cannibalism among the crickets has been noticed only among captives, but I am now enabled to state that under certain conditions cannibalism is present among some orthoptera in the free state, at all events among the locusts.

In the summer of 1883, in which the excessive heat and drought had brought about the nearly entire disappearance of the vegetation in a good part of the country, and more particularly in the broken country of Banda Oriental. I had occasion to make a journey from San Jose to Mercedes. At one place, Las Piedras, at which the diligence stopped, I noticed great numbers of locusts of the species Pezotetix vittiger, Pezotetix maculipennis and Pezotetix arrogans, which covered the ground and rocks.

My attention was attracted by the fact of seeing around one locust a number of other individuals of the same species, which were eating its soft parts even while it was yet alive and protesting vigorously. I saw different attacks, in which the conquerors, two or three at a time, got hold of the weaker members of their own kind, throwing them over and opening the abdomen in order to devour the entrails, these being the softer and more savory portions. Since they still contained some of the vegetable food. Cannibalism here appeared in its lowest development, and the numerous remains of those which had been eaten bore witness to the extent to which the process had been carried.

In the face of facts of this character it seems certain that nothing is sacred in nature, when the prolongation of life, for the sake of the preservation of the species, is concerned.—Carl Berg, in Natural Science.

Striped Serge Suits.

Blue and tan-colored serges striped with white in fine lines nearly two inches apart are chosen for yachting and country suits. These come ready-made, with the popular Eton jacket, neatly lined, and given excellent finish and style by revers and a butterfly collar of black moire cut with curving seams to flare outward over the top of large gigot sleeves. What are called illuminated serges are rough wood diagonals of two colors shot together, giving changeable effect. They are sold for sixty-five cents a yard, in widths that require but seven or eight yards for a dress. Unlined suits of serge or of hop-sacking are liked for mid-summer wear on account of their light weight, as they are literally without lining in jacket, sleeves or skirt. A good quality of material is required for such suits, and all the seams are well bound to prevent fraying. The blazer with flaring collar and full-skirted back and the umbrella skirt are popular in these suits. Made of hop-sacking, and provided with a rather wide belt of black satin folds, the suit costs twenty-eight dollars.—Harper's Bazar.

—A National Loss.—Barker—"Who, in your estimation, is the smartest man in public life?" Billings (with dignity) —"I do not aspire to public life."—Truth.

HOT WEATHER HINTS.

Housekeepers Who Worry and Work Themselves to Death in Summer.

There are many housekeepers who never think of trying to lighten their labors during the hot weather. They do their work mechanically, realizing that it overtaxes them, but never stopping to consider whether part of it may be left undone or not. The fact that they have always done it in just such a way, that their maternal relatives for many generations did it in about the same way, and that their neighbors' methods do not materially differ from theirs they seem to accept as conclusive proof that there is no other way for them to do.

It is fine to be a model housekeeper, but not at the expense of one's health. If God had intended woman to be an animated scrubbing machine don't you suppose He would have made her so that she would have been better adapted to the purpose? He made other creatures with backs that would bend without aching. If the house was intended to be of the first importance, why was Eve's first home a garden? Depend upon it we are of more importance than our housework. We have no right to overwork when it is in our power to avoid doing so, and it is in our power oftener than we will allow ourselves to believe.

The duties of a housekeeper are especially trying during the hot weather, and should be lightened as much as possible. The majority of housekeepers cannot get away even for a week's vacation, and are too tired to go away for a day or to. To those on farms there are added duties that must be attended to when the housekeeper is most in need of rest, yet there are few women who will see that, because of these added duties or the weariness caused by the oppressive heat, they should not attempt to keep their work up as they do at other seasons of the year.

They say: "O, I can't be comfortable unless all my work is done in the usual way."

That is nonsensical and somewhat selfish. They imagine that they cannot, and never stop to think whether the rest of the family will be comfortable when the housewife is ill, or if they are comfortable when she is cross with overwork.

There ought to be a law preventing housewives from ironing during dog days. Such a law would necessitate a little change in the fashions, and perhaps a large supply of articles that really need ironing would be thought a necessity by some, but it wouldn't be long before women would discover that they were just as happy and just as clean in the day when nearly one-tenth of their working hours were spent over the ironing table.

"But the baby!" exclaims a young mother. "His long, white dresses must be starched and ironed."

One of the sweetest babies in the world will wear dresses of cheesecloth this summer which will not be ironed or boiled. If his mother cannot take a vacation she will at least take a nap each day while the baby sleeps, and in many ways will contrive to lighten her labor during the hot weather.—Philadelphia Times.

IN THE MATTER OF EATING.

Some of the Causes and Circumstances of Longevity.

It may seem hard that the man who in youth has known the pinch of poverty, who remembers how the cut of mutton with a supply of potatoes and greens scarcely sufficed for a vigorous appetite, should find that in the prosperity of later life an eight-course dinner of delicacies fails to tempt him and that, nevertheless, his physician warns him that the attack of gout from which he is suffering means that he is eating too much and that his diet must be lowered. Is life then never to give satisfaction? Must youth know hunger and old age satiety? Must the poor muscle-worker never have enough food to give energy to his frame and must the rich idler have so much to eat that disease is the consequence? To find the happy man, to live according to sweet reasonableness and knowledge is the aim of the teaching of science, and if to these are added the principles of Christian communism the wealth of later life will not lead to self-indulgence but to the mitigation of the sufferings of those who want the means of life. One of many splendid examples is that of a gentleman now in possession of a large income who in his youth lived on a salary of ten shillings a week. He early made up his mind that to eat little and drink less would be his rule in life. To this resolution he has adhered, though fortune has come to him. Nearly an octogenarian he is still a man of untiring vigor of body and mind. Simple in life he dispenses his great fortune as a custodian for his Master, while living amid the refinement and cultured surroundings of an English gentleman. Sir George Humphrey has investigated the life histories of centenarians in England with the view of ascertaining the causes and circumstances of longevity. As one reads of the habits and life of these men and women who attained to the age of one hundred years and more one is struck by the fact that they were almost invariably lean people, of spare habit, and of great moderation in eating and drinking. Of thirty-seven three took no animal food, four took very little, twenty a little, ten a moderate amount, and only one acknowledged taking much meat. With regard to alcohol the returns are much the same, and abstemiousness is found to be the rule of life of these centenarians.—London Hospital.

The Correct Idiom.

"Did that Chicago girl refuse you, Henry? Did she say no?"

"No; she didn't say no."

"Ah? She said yes, then?"

"No; she said nope."—Brooklyn Life.

—How He Became a Freak.—"I don't see anything remarkable about the looks of this man," said a visitor to the dime museum. "What's he here for?" "That man," said the lecturer, "took $10 home with him after a two-weeks stay in Chicago."—Detroit Free Press.

SENSE OF TOUCH.

How It Varies in Different Parts of the Human Body.

If there is any subject that people in general think they are specially familiar with that subject is their own sense of touch or skin-feeling. Yet how few will not be surprised to learn that the points of a pair of compasses held two and three-fifths inches apart against the middle of one's own back feel like but one point? If opened out to two and a half inches they feel like two. This was discovered by Weber in a series of experiments to which Mr. Herbert Spencer has lately called attention.

Weber found the tips of the forefingers could feel the two points when they were one-twelfth of an inch apart, but not when closer together. Between this fine sensitiveness and the coarse sensitiveness of the middle of the back all the outer parts of the body vary.

For instance, the inner surface of the second joints of the forefinger can distinguish the two compass points one-sixth of an inch apart. The innermost points have less sensitiveness of this sort, but rank in it equal with the tip of the nose. The end of the toe, the palm of the hand and the cheek have alike one-fifth of the perceptiveness of the tip of the forefinger, and the lower part of the forehead has one-half that of the cheek.

The back of the hand and the crown of the head are nearly alike in having fourteen times less sensitiveness of this sort than the tip of the forefinger. The thigh has less near the knee, and the points of the compasses must be an inch and one-half apart before the breast ceases to feel them as one.

Mr. Spencer accounts for these differences on the ground of the greater practice of some parts of the body in feeling various objects. For instance, the finger-tips are educated in the matter, and their qualities transmitted by inheritance to successive generations. The tongue, always feeling the teeth, and often feeling particles of food, is still better educated. Its tip can distinguish between compass points one-twenty-fourth of an inch apart, and is the most sensitive member of the body.

Mr. Spencer's theory agrees with some well-known facts. For example, he showed what was pretty well known long before he was born, that the finger-tips of the blind are more sensitive than those of persons who can see, and who therefore do not practice their sense of touch so much. He also found that skilled type-setters were more sensitive than the blind on whom he experimented, for the type-setters could distinguish both compass points when one-seventeenth of an inch apart.

It may be suggested that many facts could be adduced to show that parts of the body do not become more but less sensitive by continual touching of things. The fingers of a seamstress are often "callonsed" by needle pricks or pressures, and yet she is always as much seeking to avoid the pricking as the type-setter is to seize but one type.

But in such scientific matters theories are plenty and easily made. The facts themselves are the interesting things, as are all pieces of novel information about the wonderful human body.—Youth's Companion.

HE HAD OPINIONS OF HIS OWN.

Trials of the Disputatious Member With Whom No One Would Agree.

They were all seated around a table in an uptown cafe one warm evening last week. The conversation was general. The only apparent object of the gathering was the killing of time.

Of course, as in all such gatherings, the disputatious member was present. Do you not all know him? His sole aim, object and purpose in life is to contradict every assertion, controvert every theory, deny every assumption advanced by any one else. He does this not because he really believes what he says, but because it is his nature. He was born that way, and he cannot help it. He takes the broad ground, on general principles, that no one knows what he wants, that every one must be wrong, no matter which side he is on and that to agree with any one upon any question or topic would be an inexcusable and fatal error.

"How very warm it is," remarked the quiet member of the party.

"Not at all," observed the D. M.; "it is certainly growing cooler, and"——

"Perhaps it's going to rain," interrupted another.

"Rain!" quoth D. M. "Not much. The atmosphere is as dry as a chip."

"As I was saying," ventured another of the party, "the benefit of salt water bathing in hot weather are manifest and——"

"Humbug," broke in the D. M. "Salt water dries the skin, rots the roots of the hair, and——"

"Let's change the subject," put in another. "We were talking about horse racing. I——"

"But you were altogether wrong in what you set about to prove," said the D. M., petulantly.

"Well," remarked the propounder of racing problems. "I was merely setting forth my own convictions. Just, for instance, as I do now when I remark that it is growing cooler, although we're not liable to have any rain——"

"Wrong again, as usual," retorted the D. M. "It is growing insufferably warm, the atmosphere is heavy, and I look for rain at any moment."

"Why," cried the quiet member, with rising inflection, "that's just what I said but a moment ago and you contradicted me."

"Contradicted you, indeed!" replied the D. M., with disdain. "I never contradict anybody. But since I see that none of you is disposed to allow me to entertain an opinion of my own, I will seek more congenial company."

With that he took his departure, and a sigh of relief mingled with the fumes of tobacco smoke that ascended in fanciful shapes, while the roll of distant thunder gave out its rumbling warning of an approaching storm.—N. Y. Herald.

—The picture dealer ought always to be in a fine frame of mind.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1, '93.

Next week there will have assembled in the Capitol a Congress which promises to be one memorable in history, whether with good repute or bad time will tell. Heaven knows when it will adjourn—by the 4th of March, 1895, certainly, and possibly not sooner. The meeting of Congress at this early date is accepted as one of the most natural things in the world, and there is undoubtedly most enough for the session, but one who traces back the causes which led to it will be somewhat puzzled. There appears to have been a demand "in the air" for an extra session. It was talked about even before the old Congress had adjourned. But all this time there was no thought of a silver session. The reason why the new Congress should be brought together promptly, which was urged on every hand, was that the revision of the tariff might be begun at once. This reason did not seem to impress Mr. Cleveland, and the much desired extra session appeared to be unattainable until the new reason was found in the financial situation. Now we have Congress about to meet to face a question they were running from all last Congress. There has been an almost complete revolution in a few months, and Congress comes together almost without a thought of what they had expected to be a cause for their assembling.

Along with a great deal of reassuring testimony as to financial conditions comes an official statement from Mr. Eckels, controller of the currency, in which are shown plain unvarnished facts as to bank suspensions. Foolish efforts to alarm the public mind have alleged that two hundred or more banks had failed and those same misstatements naturally resulted in exaggerated ideas which in turn did damage where there was no good reason for any disturbance. But an extension of the scare is hardly possible, in the face of the information presented by the controller's figures There are 3,785 national banks in the United States. Of these 105 have suspended since January 1. Fourteen have re-opened their doors, while 58 have made application to re-open and will doubtless soon receive the necessary permission. The calamity howler has been trying to convince the thoughtless that most of the banks were either gone or going; the controller's exact statement shows that less than three per cent. have been affected and of these a respectable proportion is once more engaged in the transaction of business.

Minister Blount's special mission to Hawaii is practically completed and his final report is said to be now on its way to Washington. The voluminous reports already received have been transmitted to the President at Buzzard's Bay, so that he is in full possession of information amply sufficient for the formation of a policy on the general question of annexation. It is not at all improbable that the Executive will send a special message to Congress at the extra session. The knowing ones assert it as a fact that Mr. Cleveland is opposed to the annexation of the Islands, but is willing to exercise a guardianship over them sufficient to prevent interference on the part of any other foreign government.

When Mrs. Cleveland returns to the White House in September it will be to find the place in thorough order for the winter's social campaign. Within doors the most extensive change will be apparent in the Red room. This apartment has always been used by the families of the various Presidents quite as much in the capacity of a private reception-room as for public occasions. The stiffness of the other parlors here gives place to an air of coziness that is homelike and attractive. Upstairs, the small room opening out of the President's room has been transformed. This, as during the former years of her occupancy, Mrs. Cleveland will use as her boudoir, the charming little apartments in which she will receive the most intimate of her friends and serve a cup of tea prepared by her own hands from the daintiest of tables at one side of the old-fashioned fireplace. The walls are papered in light blue, and carpets and furnishings correspond in tone with this background. It is on the writing desk in this room that the President's wife attends to her private correspondence. The President's room adjoining has a rich appearance of solid comfort. The walls have been repapered in light fawn color, flowered over with large bouquets of red roses. The large, sunny apartment, used by President and Mrs. Harrison as their bed-room, will be used as a guest chamber, and the adjoining room usually spoken of as the Prince of Wales room will become the future nursery for the national infant—Baby Ruth.

Believing that an effort was being made to make the Government pay more for the silver bullion it purchases than the same bullion was worth in market, the Secretary of the Treasury has not bought for the month of July even one-half of the 4,500,000 ounces which the law calls upon him to purchase every month.

If some enterprising newspaper reporter will flag Hon. Richard P. Bland's train of thoughts he will strike a rich lead.

Pension purging, like charity, should begin at home.

Military Lots.

Judge R. B. B. Chew, of Upper Marlboro', Prince George's county, has been here for several days looking after some land which he claims near Bittinger, in this county. There are doubtless many people, even in Maryland, who do not know that a very large portion of Garrett county land is taken up in "military lots." About the year 1788 the Legislature of Maryland provided for laying out 4,165 lots of fifty acres each, which were awarded to the Maryland soldiers who had fought in the revolutionary war. These lots were surveyed and laid out in the extreme western portion of Maryland, and they are nearly all in what is now Garrett county. At the time the award was made there were very few inhabitants in this section, and, in fact, civilization had hardly reached the glades. Under these circumstances the military lots were not considered valuable, and in many instances the soldier-owner paid no attention to his acquisition whatever. As the population increased the land became more valuable, and that which the soldier regarded as worthless attracted the attention of his descendants. In some cases soldiers died without heirs and their lots became escheats to the State, and were subsequently granted to others who laid escheat warrants upon them. Squatters took possession of many lots, built upon and otherwise improved them, and are holding them by possession. It frequently happens at this day when the heir of the old soldier comes along in search of his property he finds somebody living upon it who is claiming it as his own. This state of affairs has given rise to a great deal of expensive litigation and is likely to make trouble for years to come.

Judge Chew as the direct descendant of one of the revolutionary soldiers claims four lots, two hundred acres, and beyond doubt has a perfect paper title to it. This land, however, has been cleared and occupied by different persons for half a century or more. The village of Bittinger, with the neighborhood postoffice and store is located upon it. Judge Chew has had his land surveyed by the county surveyor, and will, it is said, take steps to recover it. A considerable amount of excitement has been stirred up among the occupiers of the land, who never dreamed that they could be disturbed in their possession of this property. This is only one of numerous cases which have occurred, and a sample of what may occur at any time in almost any neighborhood in the county.

Ryans Glade.

Hay harvest in full blast. The crop is light but good quality, having had nice weather to cure.

Early oats is taking on the golden tinge and will be ready to harvest in a few days. The indications are for a good crop.

The apple crop will not be as large as was anticipated earlier, but a fair crop rather inferior in form and size.

Good crop of peaches where there are trees, but a scarcity of trees.

Mumps are still in this community and the indications are that they will spend the summer with us.

Charley Steyer is now convalescing from a siege of the mumps.

Shortly after religious services the preacher was halted on the public road and was solicited to a combat. He informed the would-be pugilist if he was not a minister of the gospel he would give him all he wanted in two minutes. He then proceeded on his journey to his next appointment. To use the words of Rev. Updegraff the minister stroked the hair of the cat the wrong way, causing it to bristle up instead of purr.

Geo. E. White is negotiating with parties in Nebraska for the sale of his farm with some prospect of consummating the sale. Should Mr. White sell he will move to Montgomery county, Arkansas, about forty miles from the Hot Springs.

Mrs. Z. C. Gibson has been very sick, but glad to learn she is getting better.

E. Merrill, of Oakland, was at church with his best girl a short time ago. FLOWBOY.

Accident—Delayed.

The Literary Society of the Normal School at Accident, held its last meeting on Thursday evening, July 13th, 1893. Both rooms of the school building were packed. The program of the evening, consisting of essays, declamations, etc., was well rendered. Short addresses were delivered by the Rev. G. W. Royer, Prof. R. R. Sanner and Examiner Hinebaugh. The exercises of the evening were interspersed with excellent music, both vocal and instrumental. Both brass bands of Accident were present, also Prof. Hefley, from Pennsylvania, who gave us several fine selections on the violin, accompanied on the organ by Miss Lizzie Kahl. In short it was a grand musical treat.

Last but not least, was the society paper "Sunshine and Showers," read by the editress, Miss Virgie Hinebaugh. It contained a number of excellent articles on various subjects, interspersed with wit and humor, among which was the following:

THE LITTLE BROWN SATCHEL AND ITS MYSTERY.

'Twas in the nineteenth century,
In the year of ninety-three,
There befell our little village
A great calamity.

And now to you good people,
The wondrous tale I'll tell;
How our hearts were set a-quaking,
And naught could our fears dispel.

The trouble was all occasioned
By a little satchel brown,
Which belongs to Mr. Hinebaugh
Who resides in Oakland town.

He puts in the paper a notice,
Which read about this way:—
That at a time, not far distant,
Upon a certain day,
He this little brown hand satchel
Would bring to the town of "A."

And in this little satchel,
A mystery would be,
And whoe'er might be able to solve it,
Should receive a handsome fee.

So they came in from all quarters,
From the East and from the West,
From the highlands and the valleys,
All arrayed in Sunday best.

From the North there came such numbers—
They made quite a little drove.
They came in from down toward Grantsville,
From Keyser and the Cove.

They came from the southern hillslopes,
Where the sun beams kindly down
On the red-checked lads and lassies,
Of McHenry and Johnstown.

From Selbysport and Friendsville,
They hastened on their way,
The young and old, the rich and poor,
Some sorrowful, some gay.

When at last they all were ready
With paper, pen, and ink,
They were told that to solve the mystery
All they'd need to do was "think."

Then the satchel—it was opened,
And the mystery brought forth,
It scared them all so badly,
They didn't know South from North.

They all began to tremble
As though taken with a chill;
Their eyes were wild and glaring,
And with tears began to fill.

The perspiration fast did roll
A-down their pallid brows,
Till the boys wished they were haying,
And the girls, a milking cows.

If anyone chanced to look 'round
To see whom their neighbor might be,
The examiner and professor would give them such a frown,
That would frighten a "dare you" Campeeffee.

So they sweated, fumed, and scribbled,
All through that sultry day,
Till their strength was well nigh exhausted,
And their heads were bald and gray.

But they all stuck to it bravely,
And e'er the day was done
"Eureka!" was the glad cry,
The victory was won.

Then they all went slowly homeward,
Heart and soul content,
And before this time next year
They'll all be glad they went.

A SPECTATOR.

A Card.

As I was at one time an applicant for a position in the Custom House at Baltimore I wish to make the following statement, viz:

That Mr. Daniel Chisholm not only asked me to apply for his place but did all he could to get it for me, as also did Mr. E. H. Sincell who wrote to Mr. Wellington for me. All other statements as to Mr. Chisholm not trying to have a man put in his place are untrue.

Yours truly,
22-adv C. E. DUCKWORTH.

Pea Ridge.

Oats crop very short.

Harvesting is about finished.

Miss Annie Bell Toley, of Frostburg, is visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Charles Crow and family are visiting friends at this place.

Several of our young folks visited the high rocks on Dan's mountain Sunday last and report having had an enjoyable time.

Mr. Walter Crow and his best girl were visiting his brother Cambridge Sunday last.

Mrs. Susan Wampler is very ill at this writing.

Rev. John Myers will preach here the 11th and 12th of August. All are invited to attend.

Singing school next Saturday evening at 7 o'clock. All are invited.

Mr. Henry Weitzell and family visited the Backwoods Sunday last.

HORSE TRADER.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

Deer Park.

We had several very heavy rains last week which were badly needed.

The boarding houses in town are all crowded.

Mr. Greeley Hyde was seen on our streets Saturday.

Sanson S. Savage passed through town Friday evening last with some very fine beef cattle.

The streets were crowded with strangers Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Joseph Bowser has accepted the position as night police at the B. & O. hotel.

The sidewalk leading from the village express office to the hotel depot is certainly a disgrace to the town and is very dangerous after night. It is traveled more than any route in town. A word to the wise is sufficient

Mr. George Thayer, of Deep Creek, was in town Sunday.

Mrs. L. D. Thrasher has been very ill for some time.

Miss Leaster Montgomery, of Cumberland, is spending the summer with her grandparents at this place.

Mr. H. R. Laughlin spent a short time in town a few days recently.

Mrs. S. A. Roys spent Saturday at Mt. Lake Park.

Ex-Senator H. G. Davis was in town last week.

On last Saturday night a bay pony belonging to W. R. Savage was taken from the stable and returned about daybreak Sunday morning. The lad will be delt with according to law if found out.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Merrill, of near Oakland, spent Sunday in Deer Park.

We noticed quite a large number of Oakland peoyle circulating here Sunday.

Two hundred and seventy-five guests are now registered at the B. & O. hotel.

Rev. Michaels has resigned the Deer Park N. B. circuit at this place. We feel sorry to have Mr. Micheal leave.

It is rumored that we are to have a new blacksmith in town soon.

VIOLET.

Guard Against Cholera.

It is well to be prepared when summer comes to guard against cholera, diarrhœa and all summer complaints. Mayers' Magnetic Drops for cholera and diarrhœa have no equal as a quick and safe cure. A bottle should be kept in every house. Agents will supply you.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

ROAD PETITION.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That thirty days after the first publication of this notice application will be made to the County Commissioners of Garrett county to appoint viewers to view and locate a public county road leading from the Ryans Glade road at a point near Kearney on the line between the lands of H. Thompson, S. Steyer and M. S. Harvey and through a portion of M. S. Harvey's land; thence on the lines between the lands of Wm. Harvey and T. K. Harvey to the land of J. White and thence between the lines of J. White, O. Steyer and John Steyer to Steyer Station on the line of the W. Va. C. & P. R. R., a distance of 3 miles, more or less.

T. K. HARVEY,
WM. G. RILEY,
JAS. D. HARVEY,
22-3 and others.

ROAD PETITION.

This to give notice that thirty days after the first publication of this petition the undersigned will make application to the County Commissioners of Garrett county to appoint viewers to view and locate a public county road leading from the Deer Park Road to the Ryans Glade Road, beginning at the north end of Garrett V. Moon's lane and running thence along the line of said Moon's land to D. W. Hussard's saw mill, thence through the lands of Hussard and Schaidt to the top of the mountain at J. W. Tasker's, thence taking a westerly course to the lands of Col. McCullough and to intersect the Ryans Glade Road on top of the little mountain at the north east end of Wm. Moon's farm.

PERRY PAUGH.
JAS. L. PAUGH.
ANDREW J. LEE.
20-31 And others.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

Lloyd Lowndes, Trustee, vs. Alexander C. Good et al

No. 611 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett county.

The object of this suit is to procure a decree declaring a mortgage given by Alexander C. Good et ux to Benoni S. Good to be fully paid and satisfied, and ordering the same to be canceled and removed as a cloud on the title of the plaintiff to the land mentioned in the bill and for a decree for the sale of said land free of said mortgage lien to satisfy the claim of J. & G. Mendal & Co

The bill states that on the 5th day of May, 1879, Alexander C. Good et ux executed and delivered to the plaintiff a deed of trust upon a tract of land called "Sandy Spring," situated in Allegany (now Garrett) county, Maryland, to secure the payment of a claim of J. & G. Mendal & Co., for $285.40 due from Good and wife to them, which is still due, owing and unpaid That on the 15th day of December, 1880, Good and wife executed and delivered to Benoni S. Good a mortgage upon said land, and that at the time of the execution of deed of trust to plaintiff, the title of Good to said land was in fee, subject to said mortgage That Benoni S. Good on the — day of ——, in the year —— departed this life intestate leaving as his only heir at law a certain John Hanson Good, who also on the — day of September, 1883, departed this life, intestate, leaving as his only heirs at law Mary N. Good, his widow, and the following named children: Benoni S. Good, Janie T. Good, Lydia B. Good and Elizabeth R. Good, who are infants, and that plaintiff is advised that mortgage to Benoni S. Good has been satisfied by payment but stands unreleased upon record and that all of said defendants are proper parties to this proceeding.

The bill further charges that said mortgage is a cloud upon the title of the plaintiff to said and under said deed of trust; that said Alexander C. Good and Mary E. F. Good are non-residents of this State residing in Saint Louis county, Missouri, and the said Mary N. Good, Benoni S. Good, Janie T. Good, Lydia B. Good and Elizabeth R. Good are also non-residents of this State, residing in the city of Wheeling, West Virginia

The bill then prays for a decree declaring said mortgage to be fully paid and cancelling same and removing the cloud upon plaintiff's title, and for a sale of said real estate to satisfy claim of J. & G. Mendal & Co., for an order of publication against all of said non-resident defendants, and for general relief.

It is thereupon, this 5th day of July, A. D., 1893, ordered, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in Equity, that the plaintiff, by causing a copy of this order to be published in some newspaper printed in the town of Oakland, once a week for four successive weeks, before the 11th day of August, 1893, give notice to said absent defendants of the object and substance of said bill and warning them to appear in this court in person or by solicitor on or before the 27th day of August, 1893, and show cause, if any they have, why a decree ought not to pass as prayed.

E. Z. TOWER,
True copy:—test. Clerk Circuit Court.
19-4 E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

NEW FIRM.

MAY & MAY,

Contractors & Builders.

WORK DONE BY PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

MAY & MAY,
12—6m Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Shartzer & Bolden,

OAKLAND, MD.

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE, CARPETS,
MATTING, OIL CLOTH,
WINDOW ∴ SHADES
WALL PAPER
—AND—
GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A
11 1y SPECIALTY.

HAMPTON McCROBIE,

PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

Prices of mending and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce.

Patching a specialty—New work made on short notice out of the best material.

Half soling only 50 cents.

Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.

15—1yr. H. McCROBIE.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO.

OF MARYLAND.

CAPITAL, $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
48—26 Att'ys for Garrett County.

SLATE ROOFING.

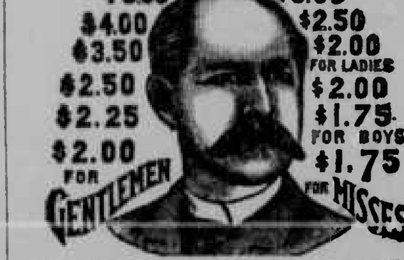
I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.

C. M. Beachy.
7 1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS

$3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.
Best in the world.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

DR. THEEL,

538 North Fourth St., below Green, Philadelphia (EIN DEUTSCHER ARZT). After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors and family physicians, and the different Quacks with their most wonderful discoveries have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Blood Poison, Scrofula, Strictures, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, the Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, want of Confidence, Night Dreams, Shrunken Organs, Piles, Lost Manhood, Hydrocele, Rupture, CATARRH, then consult DR. THEEL, or send five 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," exposing every form of quackery in medicine. Hours: Daily, 9 to 3; ev'gs, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. ev'gs 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12; afternoon, 2 to 8. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days. Relief at once. Write or call. Utmost secrecy guaranteed. The best-equipped offices in America. AVOID home-cure swindle and free consultation and guarantees and cheap poisonous treatment; they are dangerous and misleading, and ruin thousands. Write or call.

C. M. RATHBUN P. T. GARTHRIGHT.

C. M. RATHBUN & CO.,

PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,

Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE!

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the building comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land constitutes about three acres. For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Lyon, N. Y.

2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

HILL'S

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

READ OUR TESTIMONIALS

Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by

—THE—

OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,

51, 53 & 55 Opera Block.

LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of **Hill's Tablets.**

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. W. L. LOTEGAY.

Address all Orders to

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,

51, 53 and 55 Opera Block. LIMA, OHIO.

(In writing please mention this paper.)

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1893. NUMBER 23.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. M Spedden; K. of R. & S., H. H. Sincell.

SHEVALTHEL LODGE, No. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Logge's hall; N. G., E. Z. Tower; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 45, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. L. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings In and About Town told In Short Paragraphs.

A good five year old mare for sale by John Ault, Oakland, Md.

The usual preaching services in Deer Park Lutheran church and at Oakland at night bythe pastor.

A few hundred dollars to loan to good party on first mortgage. Apply to John Ault, Oakland, Md.

Rev. Dr. H. C. Alexander will preach next Sunday in Garrett Memorial church both morning and evening.

Holy communion will be administered at Crellin on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, by the Lutheran pastor from Oakland, Md.

Preparatory service will be held at Crellin, (Md.) school house and a Lutheran congregation organized on Saturday night, Aug. 12, at 7:45 p. m.

All persons are warned not to trespass upon my land lying 6 miles north of Oakland on the Hooppole road, for any purpose whatever.
21-3 P. H. ROHRBAUGH.

Are you going to build? If so write to W. A. Liller, Keyser, W. Va., Cottage Architect and Builder and dealer in all kinds of building supplies. 12-13t

FOR SALE.—Eight ewes, grain fed for three weeks; also a ram and ewe of Druid Hill Park, Baltimore, stock. JOHN W. WILLIAMS,
23-1t Deer Park.

The new M. E. church at North Glade will be dedicated on August 30th. Prominent ministers of the church will be present and conduct the services.

On last Saturday there were sixty-seven guests at the Glades. This hotel has the reputation of having as its guests the prettiest and greatest number of ladies of any summer house in the town.

The work on the new Lutheran church in Oakland is rapidly approaching completion. All carpenters who have promised to help are urgently requested to report at the building on Monday morning next.

Among the distinguished guests at the Oakland are Annes Herndon, the actress, who came here in charge of Dr Brooks, of Baltimore, her physician. She is suffering from nervous prostration, but is improving rapidly.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

A reward of five dollars is offered by the committee for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who threw mortar against the new Lutheran church in Oakland.

For a lame back or a pain in the side or chest, try saturating a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and binding it onto the affected parts. This treatment will cure any ordinary case in one or two days. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

The people of this community should take every precaution to get and keep their premises in a clean and healthy condition. All around us are disease and epidemic, whose spread may at any time be invited into our midst by a filthy and unhealthy condition in our premises and gutters. See that everything is kept clean.

The merchant who believed that it didn't pay to advertise has gone out of business, says an exchange. He was never heard from during his trade career, and the world would never had known the fact that he had shut up his store had it not been for a notice inserted in the papers under the head of "Sheriff's Sale."

On Wednesday last, Fred Fox met with a painful accident at J. G. Kolb's planing mill, by having his hand come in contact with the planer, almost severing two fingers of his left hand. Dr. Ravenscroft dressed the wounds and it is thought that at least one finger will have to be amputated.—Collaborator.

Mr. H. J. Mayers, of Oakland, Md., says: "I have sold thirteen bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to-day and am literally sold out. This is the largest sale on record of any one preparation in a day over our counters. It gives the best satisfaction of any cough medicine we handle, and as a seller it leads all other preparations on this market." For sale by druggists.

Industry *Enterprise* says that a farmer living near that place was very much surprised upon opening his paper to find a spider therein. As he was very superstitious he thought it a bad omen, but finally decided that the spider was looking to see who advertised, so he could go to the stores of those who do not advertise and spin his web where he will not be disturbed.—Burlington Hawkeye.

If this wise spinner will come to Oakland we can show him where to spin his little web.

The county commissioners have completed a new vault for the clerk's office in the court house. The business of the court had outgrown the quarters assigned the clerk and it was found necessary to increase the facilities for transacting the business of his department. The new vault is a large one and furnishes ample room for the public records. It is fitted up with iron shelves and all the latest improvements, by the Office Specialty Manufacturing Company of Rochester, N. Y. Clerk Tower has moved in and arranged the records, and is delighted with the improvement.

A flutter of excitement was caused at Deer Park Wednesday last by the arrival of Mrs. Gresham, Mrs. Carlisle and Mrs. Bissell, three of of the cabinet ladies from Washington, D. C. They have taken rooms for the entire season. The hotel is packed so that Mrs. Bissell, who wanted four rooms could get but one. Maj. DeShields says the present month will be the gayest one Deer Park has ever known, and that is saying a great deal. There are a great many young people there now and the ball room is filled with dancers every night.

Mr. Thomas Batte, editor of the *Graphic*, Texarkana, Arkansas, has found what he believes to be the best remedy in existence for the flux. His experience is well worth remembering. He says: "Last summer I had a very severe attack of flux. I tried almost every known remedy, none giving relief. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy was recommended to me. I purchased a bottle and received almost immediate relief. I continued to use the medicine and was entirely cured. I take pleasure in recommending this remedy to any person suffering with such a disease, as in my opinion it is the best medicine in existence." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Klose, of Tyrone, Pa., are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Wm. L. Leisher at her home in Oakland.

J. M. Conneway, of Wilson, was a visitor in Oakland Thursday last and made this office a pleasant call.

Mr. Fred. Kolb, constable of Accident district, was in Oakland last Thursday on business.

J. H Roth, of Dobbin, was here on last Thursday on business.

Wm. Colmer, Esq., of Swanton, was a pleasant caller at our office Thursday evening last.

Sheriff Jamison was in town Saturday.—Collaborator.

Jas. S. Lakin, of Terra Alta, was in town Friday. Jim told THE REPUBLICAN that he was preparing to build a large store and business block in Terra Alta.

Miss Nellie Stanton, of Oakland, has been visiting here this week.—Piedmont Herald.

T. C. Hinebaugh returned Wednesday from a trip to Mt. Lake Park.—Elkins Inter Mountain.

Mr. T. V. Collier, of Engle's Mills, was in Oakland on last Monday and favored this office with a pleasant call.

Jerry Stanton, the "devil" in the *Democrat* office, has gone to Chicago on a visit to his brothers and sister and to see "the elephant."

John E. Gnagey, Esq., the veteran business man of Accident, smiled in on the REPUBLICAN Monday. He was accompanied by his youngest son and was returning home from Aurora, where he spent the Sabbath with friends.

Samuel Mosser of Hoyes, was in Oakland Monday. We acknowledge a pleasant call from the gentleman.

John L. Fitzwater, of Swanton, was here Monday on business.

A. F. George, of Swanton, is in Kingwood superintending the erection of a dwelling house for Roy C. Stone.

J. S. Meyers, of Oakland, clerk of the Commissioners' Court of Garrett county, was in town last Saturday and Sunday. He was formerly a teacher in this vicinity.—Frostburg Journal.

Miss Williams, of Uniontown, Pa., who has been stopping at Virginia Cottage for the past two weeks, left for Clarksburg, W. Va., Monday morning.

B. A. Richmond, of Cumberland, spent Sunday with his family at the Glades Hotel.

W. G. Hinebaugh left on Thursday for Oakland, Md., to visit his parents.—Elkins Inter Mountain.

Rev. E. Lee, of McBan, Allegany county, was in Oakland on business before the School Board two or three days this week.

John McKnight, Esq., of Philadelphia, is visiting at Mr. Henry Weber's.

Miss Willie Lee Robinson, of Parkersburg, is visiting Miss Ella Ison on Quality Hill.

Mr. A. D. Brydone, of Acteon, Va., who was here with Dr. Alexander three or four weeks, departed for his home in Virginia Tuesday night.

Miss Grace Johnson, of Piedmont, was visiting her aunt, Mrs. A. Hinebaugh in Oakland a few days recently.

Hamil Spedden spent this week in Buckhannon with friends.

W. H. Malette, of the Mayers Drug Co., is on a business trip to towns and cities in West Virginia and Ohio.

S. P. Specht, of Deer Park, was here Tuesday on a business trip.

Mr. J. A. DeBerry has moved his merry-go-round to Frostburg.

Prof. W. T. Willey, of Morgantown, passed through Oakland Tuesday and is now at the Park.

Mr. Samuel B. Johns, son of John Johns, Esq., is on a visit to his parents near town. Mr. Johns is first tenor singer in the Schumann Quartette Concert Co., of Chicago and is fast gaining a national reputation which he undoubtedly deserves, his voice being clear and strong. The company with which he is associated with will make a tour of the eastern cities this winter.

Jonas Frazee, of Selbysport, was here on business Tuesday.

Miss Dora Mancar, of Kingwood accompanied by Mr. Will Fortney, of Wheeling, drove through Oakland Tuesday on their way to the Park to spend a few days.

Miss Nell V. Fortney, of Kingwood, was in Oakland as the guest of friends Tuesday.

James Whitzell, of Lonaconing, was a visitor at this office Monday morning.

W. C. Devecmon, of Cumberland, is a guest at the Glades.

P. J. Bourchier returned from Frostburg Saturday.

Mr. Wm. Hinebaugh and sister, Miss Martha, went to Elkins yesterday morning.

Mr. Fairfax S. Landstreet, as receiver for the Blackwater Boom and Lumber Company of Davis, Tucker county, W. Va., sold on last Thursday the immense plant of that company, which includes about 50,000 cut logs in the Blackwater river, and many thousand acres of valuable timber land, to Mr. W H. Osterhout, of Ridgeway, Pa., for the sum of $110,000.00. This gentleman will at once proceed to erect a large saw mill plant to replace the one recently destroyed by fire. This will give Davis a genuine first-class boom, which we are pleased to note.

The World's Fair is now half over, and the total paid attendance for the first three months numbers 7,000,000 persons. Three months of the big show have elapsed, and only three months remain before exhibitors will begin to move out their displays, and the work of tearing down the White City will begin. After that time Jackson Park will belong to the people again to enter as they please, and the greatest exposition the world has ever known will be over and gone. Many people who have missed the opportunity of seeing it will be sorry that it is over, but among the officers out at Jackson Park there will be but few regrets.

The success of Mrs. Annie M. Beam, of McKeesport, Pennsylvania, in the treatment of diarrhœa in her children will undoubtedly be of interest to many mothers. She says: "I spent several weeks in Johnstown, Pa., after the great flood, on account of my husband being employed there. We had several children with us, two of whom took the diarrhœa very badly. I got some of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy from Rev. Mr. Chapman. It cured both of them. I knew of several other cases where it was equally successful. I think it cannot be excelled and cheerfully recommend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggist.

Died.

SMITH.—On Saturday morning, at Mt. Lake Park, Pauline, infant daughter of Prof. and Mrs. S. C. Smith. The funeral occured Sunday afternoon, interment at Odd Fellows' Cemetery, Oakland.

WALKER.—On Monday night, at the Glades Hotel, of summer complaint, baby Walker, aged four months. The deceased was a child of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Walker, of Washington, D. C., to which city the remains were taken for burial on Tuesday morning.

Concerning the Right of Women.

Judge Stake day before yesterday filed his opinion in the case of Frazee vs. Frazee, in Garrett county in which he decided that a married woman, who has stood by and seen her husband attempt to sell her separate property to a stranger who has put improvements upon the land agreed to be sold by the husband, is not stopped from asserting her title against the stranger purchaser or his assignee. Peddicord & Hamill for purchaser. R. H. Gordon for married woman.

Dentistry.

Dr. D. O. McKinley will visit Hoyes Aug. 22d; McHenry, Aug. 23d; Clark DeBerry's, Aug. 24th. Teeth extracted without pain. 2t

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

Married.

BRAY—LIPSCOMB.—By Rev. W. E. George, at the residence of Geo. Rodebeaver near Mt. Lake Park, on Aug. 1st, Winfield S. Bray and Virginia A. Lipscomb, both of Garrett county.

RANDOLPH—GAIN.—On Aug. 3, at the residence of C. E. Feather in the town of Deer Park, by Rev. W. E. George, Howard F. Randolph and Minnie Gain, both of Salem, W. Va.

LOWE—HORAN.—On Aug. 4, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. William H. Lowe, and Miss Lizzie Horan, both of Benwood, W. Va.

CONNELL—LINTON.—On Aug. 1st, at Alliance, Ohio, Mr. J. Evers Connell, of North Baltimore, O., formerly of Deer Park, and Miss Laura C. Linton, of Alliance, O.

IN MEMORIAM.

The following lines were written for THE REPUBLICAN in memory of Jennie and Richard Browning, children of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Browning, who died July 25th and 27th respectively:

Those little flowers have faded,
At least they're gone from sight;
They've left to bloom in heaven
Beyond deaths dreary night.

We loved them for their beauty,
Their gentleness, their truth,
But God reached down and plucked them
While in their bloom of youth.

'Tis true, we sadly miss them,
Yet death to them is gain—
They dwell with saints in glory
Where there will be no pain.

We'll miss them 'round the fireside,
We'll miss them on the street;
We ne'er shall hear the patter
Of Dick's and Jennie's feet.

Their parents mourn to loose them—
This little girl and boy;
They were their father's idols,
Their loving mother's joy.

A Priest Killed.

Father Robert Kelleher, one of the oldest and best known Catholic priests in the diocese of West Virginia, was almost instantly killed at Grafton Tuesday morning of last week by being struck by a B. & O. engine. Both legs were cut off and the body was badly mutilated. Father Kelleher was 70 years old, and had been active in the priesthood for over forty years.

He had just bade Father O'Conner, of Clarksburg, who had been visiting him, good-bye, and having to go across the railroad bridge to West Grafton to make a parochial call, he stepped from one track to another to avoid an approaching engine, when he was struck and run over by an engine coming in the opposite direction.

Met a Horrible Death.

On last Sunday afternoon, near Oakland, Britton Lee Kildow, a Baltimore and Ohio freight brakeman, was killed in an unusual and terrible manner. Just after his train had passed Mr. Weber's farm east of town, a fierce hail and rain storm set in. Kildow was running along the top of the cars, going towards the caboose, but being blinded by rain and hail, missed his footing and fell between the cars to the track. Several cars passed over his legs and body mutilating him in a horrible manner. He was picked up and taken to the office of Dr. Henry W. McComas, on Main street, where all possible attention was given him. He only lived about two hours. Before dying he requested the presence of a minister, and Revs. G. W. Kepler and J. M. Davis, of St. Paul's M. E. church, were called. He had been in the employ of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad but a short time, and was only 27 years of age. His parents live in Texas. He was unmarried, and his remains, after being prepared for burial, was taken to the home of his uncle, George W. Kildow, of Piedmont.

Bayard's New Tannery.

The work on the tannery at Bayard, W. Va., will be pushed forward to completion. This plant is owned by Boston and Philadelphia capatalists. It will be a large plant and give employment to a large number of men. The capacity at the commencement will be about 1,500 hides per week. It will be one of the few tanneries outside the United States Leather company in this section.

The Sunday School of Firm Rock will hold a basket picnic in the grove of the church on Saturday, Aug. 19. A cordial invitation is extended to all to come and spend the day. Able speakers are expected to address the people.

Fire at Germania.

GERMANIA, W. Va., Aug. 9, [Special.]—Flames broke out in the Elkins House at 10 o'clock this morning and before the fire could be extinguished destroyed the Elkins House and six dwellings and part of their contents.

Another Postoffice For Garrett.

A postoffice has been established at Thayerville, Garrett county, Md., with William M. Thayer, as postmaster.

New Store.

We are now prepared to show to show to the people of Oakland and vicinity the largest and best selected stock of goods consisting of clothing, dry goods, notions, hats, boots, shoes, etc., which we will sell for 15 per cent. less than any other merchant in town.

Please come to see us in THE REPUBLICAN building

23-4t J. SHAPIRO & BRO.

Mr. Ashael Willison, of Cumberland, has been appointed deputy collector of internal revenue, vice E. H. Sincell, of Oakland. Mr. Willison will enter upon his duties September 1st.

Sam Jones will be at the Park.

The rumor has gone out that Sam Jones will not be at Mountain Lake Park. He will. The following program will be carried out. The all day admission will be only 35 cents.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 17.

9.00 A. M.—Devotional Hour.
11.00 A. M.—Grand Concert. Ariel Ladies' Sextette.
2.00 P. M.—Procession of Chautauquans from Mountain Lake Park Hotel. Recognition of the class of 1893.
2.30 P. M.—Lecture. Rev. Sam P. Jones, Cartersville, Ga. "Get There." Presentation of Diplomas by the Superintendent, Dr. W. L. Davidson.
4.00 P. M.—Young People's Hour. Rev. W. A. Caryer. "Lessons from Railroading."
5.00 P. M.—C. L. S. C. Round Table. Testimonies from Chautauquans.
6.30 P. M.—Eventide Band Concert.
8.00 P. M.—Lecture. Sam P. Jones. "Men and Money."
9.30 P. M.—Reception at The Mountain Lake Park Hotel. Music by the Band.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yongh Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

Avoid the Dull Season.

Some thirty New York merchants gave public interviews a year or so ago of the method they employed to avoid the dull season in trade. All of them agreed that since they had adopted the policy of advertising steadily through the summer they had no dull season in their trade. Most of them stated that instead of lessening their advertisments in the dull season of trade, they increased it, and found it to be profitable.

Of course, there is a lull in trade in the summer season; but there is always enough business to enable the more progressive of our business houses to maintain a profitable trade when most others are idle.

The merchants who can offer the people what they want, or what they are certain to want at an early day, can always have plenty of patronage. He must not only have the article that is wanted, but he must have it as good as it can be had anywhere; and he must not only advertise it, but he must advertise it with artistic and literary attractiveness. Indeed, advertising columns should sparkle with important news to buyers and reliability should be stamped on every line. The house that advertises in the slip-shod way, or that is reckless in statement, simply wastes money in advertising.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

THE OLD BARN ROOF.

I can see the barn roof standing as it leaned to meet the grass—
Its form is dimly painted in memory's looking-glass—
That sloping roof of shingles, with its mossy coat of gray,
Which formed the playground for our fun on many a summer day.

It was built just by the orchard, and the eaves drooped down so low
That they almost touched the grass-tops, where the daisy blossoms blow,
And an apple-tree was growing where you came down with a whirl,
To yield a spicy luncheon to each hungry boy and girl.

Oh! better than the coasting on a big toboggan-slide
Was the ecstasy of sitting on that barn roof for a ride!
After crawling slowly upward to the sharply-pointed peak—
To hold on—by the edges—while you play at hide and seek.

And then—with fun and frolic—as you loosed your wary clasp,
To feel the sliding—gliding—and to give a happy gasp,
As you found yourself drawn downward, with increasing motion bound,
For a rapid roll through clover, on the softly waiting ground.
—Alice Crary, in Wide Awake.

NAT LASK'S PARROT.

Story of a Remarkable Man and a Remarkable Bird.

"Ever hear of Nat Lask's parrot?" asked Jim Gordon, of Little Rock. "Never was such a remarkable parrot, I don't think. But then, Nat Lask was somewhat of a remarkable man. He was an old Arkansas and Mississippi river boatsman. He used to run between Little Rock and New Orleans in the good old times before the war. He owned twenty niggers once, and they all got their freedom just because Nat was such a remarkable man. There was a good many niggers running away about that time, and making their run for good. Nat gave it out that he'd like to see any of his get away. For every one that got away, he said, he'd set another free. Less than a week after that one of Nat's best niggers turned up missing, and he couldn't be found. Over the border, sure. The runaway's wife belonged to Nat.

"'Suse,' said Nat, 'd'ye know whar Joe is?'

"'Yes, massa.'

"'Wall then, you jes' go long an' jine him!'

"So he kept his word and set one slave free because another had succeeded in running away, and he showed what a remarkable man he was by setting free the wife of the fugitive. And Nat wouldn't take back his offer either, and his niggers kept running away, and he kept setting others free to match 'em, until he hadn't one left.

"'Don't make no diff'nce,' Nat used to say. 'Nobody didn' 'lleege me to set my niggers free.'

"Just about the time the war broke out Nat was in New Orleans taking on cargo. On the levee one day he was passing an old woman who was selling parrots, when one of the birds yelled out:

"'Damn Nat!'

"That fetched Nat up standing, and he asked the woman which parrot had addressed him in such familiar tones.

"'He knows me,' said Nat, 'but I swar I never knowed him!'

"Nat didn't have to wait for the old woman to tell him which parrot it was, for the bird yelled out its compliments to him again on the spot, and Nat was so tickled with the parrot that he bought it. He was so taken up with his new companion that he paid no attention to anything else all the way back on the trip to Little Rock. When he arrived there he gave up his boat.

"'Goin' to quit boatin',' he said. 'It'll take all my time now on to 'tend to this parrot.'

"And if he didn't quit, right there and then, I hope to holler! He tied himself up to that parrot and had no time for anything or anybody. Then the war began to stir things up, and one day Nat said:

"'Thar's goin' ter be the dence ter pay 'round hyah 'fore long, an' I take to the woods!'

"He was good as his word. He took his gun and his parrot, went 'way back into the wilderness along Big Mammelee creek and put up a snug log cabin. And it was there that the parrot came out strong. The woods were full of game—wild turkey, deer, bear, panther. The creek held plenty of wild ducks and geese. Nat trained the parrot to hunt. The bird got so he could give all the calls and cries of the wild turkey better than the wild turkey could itself, and he never missed getting the right call or cry in at just the right time. He found out that a lost fawn, or a fawn hidden by its mother, could summon its mother or some other deer quickly to where it was by a plaintive bleating, and the parrot got on to that bleat only too quick. He imitated the unearthly screech of the panther so ably that Nat used to say it was nothing out of the common for Bobby—that was the parrot's name—to call as many as a dozen big fellows around the cabin of an evening and set them all to fighting at once. Bobby couldn't only do the quack of a duck or the gabble of a goose to perfection, but he could manipulate those cries so that you would think he was a whole flock of ducks or geese. So, if there were ducks or geese flying over, it was no trick at all for Bobby to let himself loose just as if it was a dozen or so fowl jabbering together, and a flying flock, hearing him going on, would say to themselves: 'These ducks must have struck good luck down there in the creek. Let's drop down and get a piece of it.' And when they had dropped down near enough Nat, hid in the bushes, would tumble a half dozen or so before they could get on to the way they were fooled.

"Bobby liked to hunt wild turkeys best. If there was a turkey within hearing of him, it couldn't resist that seductive call of his, and when it came within gunshot and Nat put a ball in it, Bobby became a very fiend in his gloating over its death struggles. He would fly around the poor bird and laugh and yell like a demon. But if Nat happened to miss the turkey after Bobby had called it up, then maybe he would get fits. The parrot would fill the woods with language that Nat used to say made him sit down and wait for the shower of fire and brimstone that he felt sure must be sent down on them for that bird's wickedness. And he'd fly at Nat and pull his hair out in bunches, and make vicious grabs at his eyes and face. At these unfortunate times, which, luckily, were rare, Nat used to lie down on his face and let Bobby peg away and pull at him until his frenzy passed over. Nat knew when that was by the bird perching somewhere near and easing himself up by simply yelling: 'Damn fool!' Then Nat would get up and start for home. Bobby would fly to his usual place on Nat's shoulder, where he would at intervals yell in Nat's ear: 'Damn fool!' Nat never jawed back. He said that he knew he deserved all that Bobby gave him at such times. There wasn't anything too bad for a man who missed his turkey.

"Whenever Nat would take his gun to go out hunting, Bobby would cock his head on one side and say:

"'Turkey.'

"If Nat would say: 'No,' Bobby would say;

"'Quack, quack?'

"If Nat replied in the negative, Bobby would make the peculiar bleating sound of the fawn interrogatively. If Nat said he wasn't going after deer, Bobby would say, decisively:

"'B'ar!'

"Turkey, ducks or geese, deer and bear were all the game Nat hunted, and Bobby knew if it wasn't any of the first three he was going out after it must of course be bear. But he always wanted to know what the hunt was to be before he started. He was of no particular use in a bear hunt.

"'I jes' take him 'long to do the swarin',' Nat use to say.

"But Bobby always went out for bear with the greatest enthusiasm, and once he was of actual service. Nat had started a bear, and it went into a thick swamp a short distance, where no man or dog could get. Whether Bobby saw the bear or not, or whether he had a stroke of genius, all at once he flew from Nat's shoulder into the swamp. Such a hair-raising collection of yells and expletives as he tumbled around in that swamp no living thing had ever heard before. Bobby was evidently directing them straight at the bear, for the frightened animal came tearing out of the swamp with a smash and a crash that a hurricane couldn't have made. Nat said the bear's eyes hung out, its terror was so great. Nat downed the bear with a couple of rifle balls, and out of the swamp came a couple of terror-stricken cubs, with Bobby yelling and cussing right behind them. Nat captured the two cubs alive and took them home, against the vehement protests of Bobby, who yelled his favorite opinion of Nat in the latter's ear all the way in. Nat showed great fondness for the cubs, but they were a perpetual thorn in Bobby's side. He was wildly jealous of them, and gave both them and Nat continual fits. Nat kept the cubs in the cabin, and one night, after he'd had them about a week, he was awakened by a noise. He heard Bobby swearing like a pirate and the cubs whining. Nat listened, and by by he heard the cabin door opened. That was an easy matter to do, for nothing fastened it, and it swung on a leather hinge. When the door opened and let the moonlight in, Nat saw that it was Bobby who had pulled it open with his bill. Nat lay still to see what the parrot would do, and what did he do but drive both of those cubs out, nipping them with his bill, and talking to them worse than any canal mule driver ever talked to his mules. Bobby not only drove the cubs out of the cabin, but he escorted them some distance into the woods, and they understood well enough that they were to keep on going. Bobby came back to the cabin chuckling like a little fiend, and closed the door and went to sleep. The whole proceeding had increased Nat's veneration for the parrot so much that he said he could no more have interfered than he could have interrupted a preacher in a funeral sermon. A few days after that Nat took down his gun to go out hunting.

"'Turkey?' said Bobby.

"'No,' said Nat. 'We're goin' atter b'ar.'

"Bobby bristled up, and yelled at the top of his voice:

"'No, no! No, no!'

"He remembered the trials and tribulations that had come to him through his last bear hunt, and he wanted no more bear in his. And he wouldn't go bear hunting, and never could be induced to go again.

"Nat and Bob lived that hermit life on the Big Mammelee for more than twenty years. Then one day Nat came into Little Rock, alone and disconsolate. Bobby was dead—accidentally shot by Nat himself. I don't know what ever became of Nat, but he was a remarkable man. And there never was such a remarkable parrot as Bobby."—N. Y. Sun.

Not What He Expected.

He was calling on a young lady and had been talking against time for several hours, not noticing that she was, to say the least, slightly wearied.

"Do you know," he said, after completing a monologue of several thousand words and thinking a little flattery would be appreciated, "while talking to-night I have felt as if I were inspired by one of the muses. And which one do you think it is?"

He looked searchingly into her beautiful face. The modest blush for which he was watching proved to be a wide yawn, which grew wider as she answered:

"I guess the muse that inspires you to-night must be Euterpa."

He really didn't know anything about mythology, so he couldn't tell just what she meant. But when he got home he took down his Webster's Unabridged and there in cold type, staring him in the face, he saw:

"Euterpa—the muse who presided over wind instruments."—Waverley Magazine.

THE STANFORD UNIVERSITY.

The Richest College in the World—Its Wealth Hard to Estimate.

The newspaper accounts of the estate left by the late Senator Stanford have started speculation as to the value of his endowment of the university which bears his name. Few people have any definite idea of the actual sum of money represented by the property which will come into the possession of the trustees of the university when Mrs. Stanford dies.

That property consists of three pieces of land—Palo Alto, 8,400 acres, of which a large portion is under high cultivation, being planted in vines which have been found to suit the soil; Gridley, 22,000 acres, which have been planted to wheat and will probably be gradually planted in vines, and Vina, 59,000 acres, of which between 4,000 and 5,000 acres are planted in vines. Of these three the Vina estate is, of course, the most valuable. There are, in round numbers, 3,000,000 grapevines on the estate, which yielded last year 11,000 tons of grapes. When all the vines now planted are in full bearing the product will be something like 20,000 tons of grapes per year; and the vineyard is growing from year to year. A large portion of the Vina estate is used for raising horses of all the various breeds, and other portions are employed as cow pastures, sheep pastures and hog pastures. It is difficult to form an adequate idea of the money value of such land at the present time and almost impossible to guess what it will be when a better knowledge of the peculiarities of soil and climate and the handling of the grapes will enable California wines to command the same price as the foreign product. But land which will grow five tons of grapes to the acre has a definite and well-known value in France and Germany, and there is no reason why it should be different here. It is worth as nearly as possible $2,000 an acre in the Gironde and on the Rhine, and though it could not be sold for any such sum at present in this state, it will earn interest on that amount. Thus the Vina vineyard alone represents an endowment to the college of $8,000,000 and a present income of about $240,000 a year. This, it will be remembered, is exclusive of the Palo Alto property, the Gridley ranch, and the fifty-odd thousand acres of land at Vina not planted in vines. If all the land in the three properties which is suited to vine-growing were planted in vines it would represent the enormous sum of $200,000,000 and an annual income of over $11,000,000.

No university in America has anything like such an endowment. According to the college registers leading universities are endowed as follows: Columbia, $13,000,000; Harvard, $11,000,000; Yale, $10,000,000; University of California, $7,000,000; Johns Hopkins, $3,000,000. The endowment of the Leland Stanford cannot be added to the list, because no one can tell its real amount. The Vina vineyard represents $8,000,000 at present, with a possible extension to over ten times that amount in the early future, but no one possesses the information required to appraise Palo Alto or Gridley. It may be said, without fearing contradiction, that its resources are far in excess of those of any other educational establishment in the world, and that it will never need to deny itself anything, from a library to an observatory or a laboratory, on the ground of expense. It is quite possible that when the properties which are devoted to its support yield their full income it will find it possible to abolish all fees for tuition and to reduce the charge for board below that which a pupil would cost at home.—San Francisco Argonaut.

MAJESTY OF THE LAW IN TEXAS.

He Was Altogether Too Busy to Serve His Sentence.

In the county seat of a little Texas frontier town an illiterate old cattleman was brought up before the grand jury for cow stealing. The old man had been stealing cows all his life, and looked upon this arrest as a joke, thinking that his money and his influence would be able to pull him through. Consequently he sat through the trial with a look of sublime unconcern on his face, cutting off chew after chew of tobacco and whittling a bit of pine with his old Barlow knife. The evidence, however, seems to have been conclusive, for the jury retired and speedily returned, bringing in a verdict of guilty, and the judge assessed a term of five years in the penitentiary.

"What's that?" exclaimed the old rascal, jumping up and spitting his quid out, "what's that, gentlemen? Five year in the penitentiary? Me? Five year in yer durned ole jail that 'az built fer hoss-thieves an' niggers? Why, jedge, turning to the bench, 'you'll have to fix this thing up! I can't go! I've got three herds of cattle to round-up this week bound to be did, yer see. Durn yer ole law! What have I got to do with it? What's it got to do with my mavericks? How does it know anything about my brand, or my yearlin's? Durn yer law! Fix it up, jedge. You see how I'm sitiated."

The judge was an "old-timer," too. He had dealt in mavericks before he took to the law.

"You're mighty awkard placed, Boser," he said, "mighty awkard! Le's see—how can I accommodate you?" He scratched his head and thought awhile. "Here's what you kin do," he went on. "Go and tend to yo' round-ups an' let me know as soon as yo' git em laid by, then I'll inforce yo' fine."

"Thank yo', jedge. Thank yo'. That's far an' squar an' neighborly!" answered the condemned. "I reckon I kin wind things up in about three months, an' I'll come 'roun' an' let yo' know."

"Cote's adjourned!" called the judge, and he and Boser went around the corner and took a drink together.—N. Y. Recorder.

The Bliss of Ignorance.

"Why are the heads of the figures in the fashion plates always turned as if they were looking back?"

"So they cannot see what guys they are."—Truth.

A SUNDAY BATTLE.

The Mexican Priest Sends His Birds to the Cock Fight.

"It was in a Mexican village," said the explorer. "Great had been our surprise the evening before, when a little after 5 o'clock we rode into the public square, up to the door of the convent, and observed a long line of game cocks guarding one side of the great church. Well, that was our first impression. Closer inspection made things plainer. In the convent, residence of only the priest and his relations, we hung our hammocks, rested awhile, refreshed the inner man with tortillas and black beans, then went forth to investigate the feathered regiment. The large church was built out into the square, so that its rear wall was on a line with the convent and other structures forming that side of the square. Along the wall that stood at right angles with the front of the convent small wooden stakes had been driven in the ground. To each a plumed warrior was securely attached at a safe distance from his valiant compeers. Who could have dared to utilize for such a purpose the shade afforded by the wall of the sacred edifice? Another instant and we should have voiced this thought. It is generally a mistake to speak in a hurry. The good old priest had followed us and was now at our side. Pointing a lean, brown finger at a very proud-looking rooster, he said: 'That is the prince of this lot, though they will all prove themselves splendid fighters. I know! I have not studied the creatures forty years for nothing!' So! They were his own property. Yes, another five minutes' talk made it plain that the pet hobby of the holy man was rock-fighting! We will call him Father F., because it is not necessary to give the name of our kind host. Fairly launched on his favorite topic, he talked away for a full hour and was utterly amazed, not to say somewhat incredulous, when informed that we had never seen a professional tussle between those birds so dear to his heart and purse, and which he loved to see fighting in the ring. 'But you must come with me to-morrow afternoon,' said he; 'the people here all like it and we enjoy the harmless sport every Sunday afternoon.' He intended no sarcasm.

"Nolens volens, when Sunday afternoon came our host, having laid aside his sacerdotal robes, after celebrating high mass, piloted us to the scene of action. The pit was in the interior courtyard of a private house. A circular fence of slender sticks surrounded the carefully levelled ground dedicated to the carnage. Chairs surrounded it, and a shed, thatched with palm leaves, sheltered the spot from the scorching rays of the sun. In gay attire the most respected matrons and maidens of the place were there, the performance being countenanced and partly provided by the priest. A lively conversation was kept up, all present being acquainted. The roosters had been shorn of their feathers, save those of the wings and tail. Each bird was weighed; then curved steel spurs were secured to the stumps of those provided by nature, but which had been cut off. Quite suddenly conversation ceases. Two birds are in the ring. The struggle commences. Heads lowered, eyes glaring, quivering with rage, the heroes fly at each other. Calculating that his opponent had jumped too high, the other one crouches, avoids the blow, and turns upon his foe, who stands firm. Both rise in the air, breast striking against breast, each striving to deal his adversary a mortal blow. One is stabbed; he staggers. Profiting by this weakness, his adversary follows up the attack; but the wounded one keeps an eye on his enemy, and not being ready for him, dodges, regains his position and inflicts a wound. Both now have difficulty in keeping on their feet, though neither will yield. More wounds are dealt. Both fall exhausted. One recovers, sees his foe prostrate, so does not attack, but shakes his lowered head and claws the ground in his fury. Impatiently he thirsts for the life of his opponent, who, no less savage, regains his feet, and with glaring eye watches every move of his adversary.

"The enthusiasm of their owners and backers increases as the wounds become more numerous; the excitement is intense and bets run high. The creatures engaged in deadly strife keep cooler than the audience. A moment arrives when all the backers talk at once. 'Five dollars more on the white!' 'Ten on the canelo!' (cinnamon color). The stakes do not exceed $50. At last one warrior falls. Dead silence follows, so great is the suspense. Will he rise once more? Victor examined victim very distrustfully, makes sure he is dead, then, mounting on the prostrate form, draws himself up with an exultant cry of victory, just like some gladiator of olden times.

"All through the long summer afternoon one battle succeeded another. The birds that survived were taken home to be carefully tended until restored enough to fight again. Even those that had lost one or both eyes would fight if an opportunity was given to them, for these birds are so ferociously brave that unless wanted to fight, they have to be kept out of each other's reach.

"At the 5 o'clock dinner in the convent our reverend host talked of nothing but his triumphant roosters, and called on us to bear witness that the very one he had pointed out had proved itself that day the greatest hero of them all."—N. Y. Tribune.

—Perhaps Both.—A New York gentleman, whose son had gone out into the country for recreation, received a letter from him. While the gentleman was reading it his wife asked: "What does Tom say in his letter?" "I can't make it out to save my life. He says he has landed a speckled beauty, but whether he means he has been fishing or married a freckle-faced girl I can't tell."—Texas Siftings.

—They Knew It.—Myrtylla—"How can I be sure that you really love me?" Harry—"By watching this evening and noticing how all the other girls want to flirt with me."—Truth.

A SOUTH AFRICAN TRAGEDY.

How an American Paid a Penalty for Kissing a Missionary's Wife.

The coast of southeast Africa is one of the most dangerous in the world. Currents, constantly varying both in direction and intensity, carry the navigator far out of his course and often land him upon some reef or sand bar. The fact that the Robert Miller, from London for Bombay, should have been wrecked near the Bay of Port Natal was, therefore, not strange. But what was unusual was the great loss of life that attended the wreck. Only one man out of all those on board managed to reach the shore in safety.

This man, Charles Lee, an American by birth, but a citizen of the world by choice, belonged to that constantly increasing class who prefer to spend their lives wandering from clime to clime, picking up an often precarious livelihood, but seeing life in nearly every phase. Lee had made a lucky strike in London, and was on his way to India. He had taken passage in the Robert Miller, hoping that the long sea voyage would drive from his body some lingering seeds of fever picked up in South America.

Flung by the waves on the coast of Natal, with his money safe in a water-proof belt, he changed his plans with the readiness characteristic of his class and resolved upon a trading trip into the interior. Purchasing a wagon and span of oxen and hiring two native assistants he "trecked" north into Zululand. In his wagon he carried numerous articles for trade with the natives. Among them, carefully concealed under the wagon seat, he carried ten kegs of powder, concealed because the law forbid the sale of powder to natives.

At the end of three months Lee considered that his trip had been a successful one and decided to return home, following another route to Natal. One morning he "outspanned" at a small village where there was a missionary station. The missionary himself was away, but his wife came down to the trader's wagon, expecting to find many articles needed to replenish her household stores. Lee sold what she wished, all the time looking at her in a puzzled manner. At last he exclaimed: "By George, I know you now! How under heaven did you get here, Mollie?"

"Sir," said the woman, deadly pale but drawing herself up proudly, "what do you mean by this insult?"

"O, stuff, Mollie, you can't fool me. As soon as I saw you I knew I had seen you before. But it seemed so queer that Mollie Flanders—Moll, of San Francisco—should have turned up here, of all places in the world. Pretty as ever, Moll, I see. Give us a kiss for old times' sake."

Grasping her suddenly in his arms he kissed her again and again. Finally she tore herself loose and fled, white with emotion.

Was she Mollie Flanders or was she not? Lee was sure of it, but mistakes of identification do sometimes happen. At any rate she acted as if innocent.

Sitting down, the woman wrote a letter to her husband, telling him how she had been insulted and demanding reparation. This letter she sent by a native to the neighboring village where her husband was visiting.

That night the trader took advantage of the moonlight to pursue his journey, and, as fate would have it, he and the letter reached the village and the missionary at the same time.

The missionary was a man of sudden and violent temper. He loved his wife dearly, and the news of an insult to her broke down all the barriers he had built up by constant training. Urged by him the chief of the village sent men to seize the trader. Surprised without arms Lee was made a captive after a desperate struggle and was carried before the chief and the missionary. The former was anxious not to go any further. The Zulu war was just over and the natives hardly liked to injure a white man so soon after the sharp lesson they had received. Still, urged by the missionary, the chief finally ordered that Lee receive 100 lashes on his bare back.

The trader heard his sentence calmly. He made no defense to the charges and begged no mercy. He merely asked that he be given an hour to put his affairs in order, in view of the possibility of a fatal result from so tremendous a beating. After a little hesitation the missionary agreed to this. The wagon was searched and all weapons were removed. Then Lee was hoisted upon the seat and his hands were freed, but his legs were still kept bound. The missionary warned him that any attempt to free them would result in the immediate execution of the sentence.

Once upon the box Lee took out his writing materials and wrote two letters, which he sealed and threw upon the ground. Then he reached down below the seat and quietly drew the plugs from the powder kegs. The powder flowed out into a black heap, with which each keg connected.

Lee then lighted his pipe and quietly leaned back to await the expiration of the hour. When it was nearly up he bent down and began to unfasten the bonds upon his legs. Instantly two natives sprang at him, but he raised his head and looked at them with so deadly a gleam in his eyes that they hesitated. Another moment and his feet would be free.

The missionary, seeing his prey about to escape, rushed upon him, followed by the whole assemblage of natives. Lee waited until they were nearly upon him and then emptied the glowing contents of his pipe upon the powder.

A sharp cry of horror from the missionary was lost in a burst of flame and a roar like thunder. Then the volume of heavy white smoke rolled and spread about the scene like a heavy fog. When it had cleared away trader and missionary had both gone to carry their disputes to a higher tribunal. Only two blackened masses, hardly human in form, remained to show that they had ever lived. Of the natives fifteen lay dead or dying upon the field.

To this day, if the traveler in that region is annoyed by too curious and intrusive natives, he has but to throw a handful of powder into the fire to secure absolute solitude. The last resource of the desperate white man has not been forgotten.—San Francisco Chronicle.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Gold Cake.—Yolks of eight eggs, one cupful of sugar, three-quarters cupful of butter, one-half cupful sweet milk, one and one-half cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, flavor with lemon or vanilla.—N. Y. Observer.

—Graham Gems.—One tablespoonful sugar, one tablespoonful butter creamed together, one well-beaten egg added to cream, one cup flour, one teaspoonful soda in flour, one and one-half cups buttermilk. Graham flour to make a stiff batter.—Detroit Free Press.

—Boiled Custard.—Yolks of four eggs, one pint of sweet milk, one cupful of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of flour. Mix eggs, sugar and flour together, then add the milk. Cook in a double boiler, or a tin pail set in boiling water, till it is of the thickness of cream: stir constantly while cooking, and when done set in cold water, and stir till partly cold to prevent curdling. Flavor with lemon when cold.—N. Y. Observer.

—Boiled Beef.—Lard, cover with water, simmer two and one-half hours. Strain, cool and skim one quart of pot liquor, adding two each of carrots, turnips, small onions, parboiled beets, two cupfuls of cut string beans. Boil three-quarters of an hour, add two parboiled potatoes, and serve in piles about the meat, seasoning to taste, and adding a little butter. Make strained sauce of vegetable pot liquor, thickened with browned flour.—Good Housekeeping.

—Cherry Pie.—Stone the cherries. Line a deep pie plate with a good crust, strew a little flour over the bottom and some butter in bits, then a thick layer of the cherries with a teacupful of sugar. Add a sprinkling of cracker dust, cover with a crust gashed for the escape of steam and bake in a moderately hot oven. Too rapid baking makes the juice boil out. When done beat the whites of two eggs stiff, add two tablespoonfuls sugar and a few drops of flavoring, spread it on the crust, and set in the oven to brown.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—Chocolate Cream.—Soak half a box of gelatine in half a pint of cold water for two hours. Put one quart of milk in the double boiler and place on the fire. Shave two ounces of chocolate, and put it in a small pan with four tablespoonfuls of sugar and two of boiling water. Stir over a hot fire until smooth and glossy, and then stir into the hot milk. Beat the yolks of five eggs with half a cupful of sugar. Add to the gelatine, and stir the mixture into the hot milk. Cook three minutes longer, stirring all the while. On taking from the fire add two teaspoonfuls of vanilla and half a saltspoonful of salt. Strain and pour into molds that have been rinsed in cold water; set away to harden, and serve with sugar and cream.—Boston Budget.

—Rice Custard.—Soak a cup of rice in cold water one hour; pour off the water and add two cups rich milk; then cook one hour. When cooked add a little salt. Dip small custard cups into cold water and fill them with the rice and set away until cold. When ready to serve turn the rice balls on a flat dish and put a little currant jelly on top of each. For the custard, put one pint of milk into a double boiler; mix one tablespoonful of cornstarch with half a cup of cold milk; when the milk begins to boil stir in the cornstarch and cold milk and cook ten minutes. Meanwhile, beat four eggs with half a cup of sugar. After pouring the boiling mixture over the eggs and sugar cook the custard five minutes, stirring it all the time. Remove from the fire and add a little salt and a teaspoonful lemon extract; let the custard cool; pour over the rice balls and serve.—Ohio Farmer.

HISTORIC HOT SPELLS.

New York Had 155 Cases of Sunstroke in One Day in 1772.

In 1303 the Rhine, Loire and Seine ran dry.

It seemed as if New York was on fire in 1853. During the week 211 people were killed in that city by sunstroke.

In France in 1718 many shops had to close. The theaters did not open their doors for three months. Not a drop of water fell during six months. In 1773 the thermometer rose to 118 degrees.

In several of the French provinces during the summer of 1705 meat could be prepared for the table merely by exposing it to the sun. Not a soul dare venture out between noon and 4 p. m.

In 1800 Spain was visited by a sweltering temperature that is described as fearful. Madrid and other cities were deserted and the streets silent. Laborers died in the fields, and the vines were scorched and blasted as if by a simoon.

The year 1772 was a fearful one in New York. One hundred and fifty-five cases of sunstroke occurred on July 4, of which 72 proved fatal.

In 1778 the heat of Bologne was so great that hundreds of people were stifled. In July, 1793, the heat again became intolerable. Vegetables were burned up and fruit dried on the trees. The furniture and woodwork in dwelling houses cracked and split.

A disastrous hot wave swept through Europe in June, 1851. The thermometer in Hyde Park, London, indicated from 90 degrees to 94 degrees in the shade. In the Champs de Mars, Paris, during a review, soldiers by the score fell victims to sunstroke, and at Aldershot men dropped dead while at drill.

In 1881 it is said the heat throughout the United States was the greatest on record, the thermometer in many places registering 105 degrees in the shade. In England the mercury ranged from 90 degrees to 101 degrees, and in Asia 93 degrees. In London it was the hottest season known in twenty-two years. The director of the Paris observatory declared there was no record of such intense heat.—Pearson's Weekly.

Couldn't Buy It.

Guest—What a magnificent residence that is opposite.

Mr. Pompous—Grand! A veritable palace! I have been trying to buy that place for years.

Guest—They won't sell, eh?

Infant Terrible—Yes, but they want cash.—Good News.

FARM AND GARDEN.

FOR FARMERS' BOYS.

How They Can Build a Serviceable Pigeon and Poultry Coop.

I have tried to sketch a simple arrangement whereby boys may be able to keep several pairs of pigeons and also a small flock of laying hens. The location should be a sheltered one, the southern exposure of a building such as a barn, pig pen or sheep stable, where the box after being constructed could

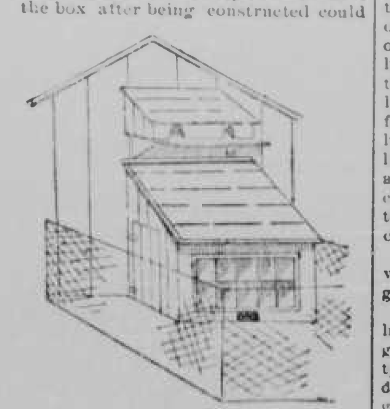
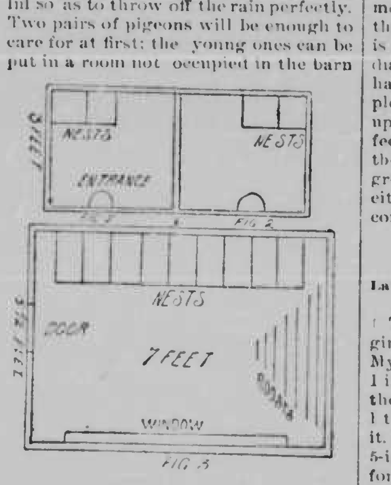


FIG. 1.

be nailed up against the building high enough away from the top of the poultry house to be sure of the pigeons not being in danger of cats or rats. Put it up 4 or 5 feet from the top of the roof of the henhouse. You can reach it by means of a ladder placed upon the roof of the henhouse, and will not inconvenience your getting up to inspect the nests of the birds within. The box should be 6 feet long by 3 feet wide by 3 feet high at the top and 2 feet at the bottom. This makes a roomy house where two pairs of breeders can be nicely accommodated. The top has a pair of hinges to enable you to raise or lower it.

Roofing paper can be tacked upon the lid so as to throw off the rain perfectly. Two pairs of pigeons will be enough to care for at first; the young ones can be put in a room not occupied in the barn



or cow shed until you find a market for them. It is best after they learn to eat and fly about to keep them away from the old birds; they do much better and do not annoy them when they are setting on eggs again. The plan is clearly shown in Fig. 2 and the coop in Figs 1 and 3. The former gives an idea of the construction, the latter the details of the interior. In order to make all the room possible on the ground floor, raise the nests up two feet from the ground in the darkest part of the coop. A window and an entrance form the front, a door on the outside—a place to enter the coop by. The length of the building is seven feet, width five and one-half feet, hight six feet at top and four feet at base, giving a good slant to the roof. Roosts, dust box, water fountain and feed trough are provided. It will accommodate five or six hens and a male, not more. Learn to handle a small flock, then you will have experience when you branch out in a larger way.—J. W. Claughrey, in Farm and Home.

THE POULTRY YARD.

There is to be a grand poultry and pigeon display at the world's fair, Chicago, October 16 to 28.

When you have the sprayer on your back step into the poultry house and spray it with the Bordeaux mixture. Spray roof, walls and floor thoroughly.

Worms burrow deeply in a dry time. When this cheap food supply is cut off from the flock they will appreciate an occasional ration of meat or cut green bone.

To keep fowls in a yard in summer on an exclusive diet of grain is inexcusable cruelty. A partial diet of grass and vegetables is vastly better and cheaper.

Eggs are a better and cheaper food than pork for this hot weather. Farmers can raise the price of eggs by using more of them on their own tables and promote health at the same time.

We do not recommend our readers to depend on a lining of tarred paper to prevent lice from harboring in a poultry house. Put the paper outside, use whitewash and kerosene inside, and dry lime or pyrethrum in nests and lice will not trouble the flock, and the house will be protected by the paper from the weather.—Farm Journal.

To Make Hog Raising Pay.

I have been raising hogs for several years, have raised a great many, and have never seen the time when they did not pay unless they die. Farmers are too easily discouraged. If they have a dozen or two hogs on hand and crops are bad they will give them away rather than try to keep them over, and the following year brings a big corn crop and they have no hogs, and rather than buy enough to feed for their meat they sell their corn from fifteen to twenty-five cents per bushel, take the proceeds from their corn and buy their meat. This is a mistaken idea of farmers. They should always try to keep hogs enough (with their other stock) to eat up their corn, as ninety-nine times out of one hundred you will get better prices for your corn, besides you have the manure on your farm.—Swineherd.

FEEDING LIVE STOCK.

Experience, There Is No Doubt, Beats Theory Every Time.

A correspondent wants us to tell him how to feed ground linseed cake, and also wants to know why it is better than corn or oats. This is all reasonable enough, but we are reminded that it is easier to ask questions than answer them satisfactorily. There are hardly two feeders who follow the same plan. Those who use most of it learned to use it through practice. We know one feeder who fattened a large bunch of steers on ground linseed cake and hay alone and made a great success, to the great surprise of his neighbors. He is a Scotchman and claimed to be following the method in vogue where he came from. Another feeder, who lives in Iowa, buys steers in the spring and fattens them on ground linseed cake, corn and grass, and sells them in the fall. He winters no cattle, and he claims to make money that way.

These are extreme cases, and we would not recommend either to a beginner.

A good authority claims that in a hundred pounds of corn eight pounds go to make muscle and bone and seventy-five pounds to make fat. In a hundred pounds of oats eight pounds go to muscle and bone and fifty-five pounds to fat. But in a hundred pounds of ground linseed cake seventy-five pounds go to muscle and bone and forty pounds to fat. These are probably, at least approximately, correct. It seems plain, therefore, that if fat alone is wanted, corn is the best food. But if muscle and bone are wanted, then the linseed cake is far ahead. It stands to reason, then, that for young, growing animals the linseed cake is most desirable. We believe, however, that a mixed ration will give the best results. It is claimed for the cake, however, that even where animals are fed for fattening, a goodly quantity of it can be fed to advantage, owing to its having the effect of keeping the stomach in good condition and causing all food to be more readily assimilated. The fact is, the use of linseed cake in this country is yet in its infancy. No one has reduced it to a set of rules. Those who have used it most seem to be the best pleased with the results. Some mix it up in a slop or mash for pigs and others feed it dry. It does seem, too, that those who feed most of it prefer it ground pretty coarse and feed it dry either by itself or mixed with oats or corn, or both.—Prairie Farmer.

USEFUL HAY RACK.

Labor-Saving Implement Devised by an Eastern Farmer.

The cut shows a sketch of a hay rigging implement I invented last season. My neighbors all think it good. I say I invented it, as it is the first one of the kind I have ever seen. The sketch, I think, will give a very good idea of it. The one just finished is built of 2½x5-inch hemlock bed sills 16 feet long for the two center ones 16 inches apart; two of the same size 10 feet 6 inches from the same fill the bolster behind; two in front of the same size 3 feet long fill the front bolster; one arm behind is 2½x5 inches 8 feet long, running clear through on top across the bed sills; one in front, 1¾x6 inches, 8 feet

A WELL-ARRANGED HAY RACK.

long, of hard wood, is mortised to receive the standards, which are 2x6 inches, 16 inches long to the shoulder, bolted between the two bed sills, the same bolts receiving the ladder.

The front has a 1x3-inch piece of hard wood at each end of the short bed sills bolted on the bottom of the same and long ones also, and a 1¾x5-inch piece at the fore end of the longer short bed sills and under the center arm also; one of the same size is under the short arm forward of the hind wheel ½-inch bolts which tie it strongly. The brackets which hold the boards over the hind wheels are 11 and 12 inches high and 18 inches long, and made of good old wagon tire 1¾ inch wide. The forward end standards I let stand back so the boards lie flat on the arm. This rigging is designed for a western built wagon. The bolsters are 3 feet 2 inches, and there is a high wheel for a low wheel; the standards and the brackets could be shortened or varied; if deeper bed sills were used, the brackets would be shorter.—J. K. Montgomery, in Rural New Yorker.

Dipping Necessary to Health.

The practice of dipping sheep in the spring and fall is useful and healthful in two ways. It gets rid of the innumerable cutaneous parasites that infest the flock and weary them by their continual biting and the consequent exhaustion by the loss of so much blood, and it is equal to a warm bath, which so refreshes the owner tired and annoyed by the constant gathering of unwholesome exeretions from the skin. This exeretion is enormous in the sheep, and as the yolk and grease which collect in so large a quantity on the sheep prevent the healthful perspiration which would otherwise carry off impure matter that must necessarily be got rid of to preserve the animal in good health, and as this interferes as every other unhealthful condition with the growth of the fleece, as well as with the vigor of the sheep and the prosperity of the lamb, it will pay to dip the flock, although there may be no ticks or scab to make it imperative.

Lambs That Pay Best.

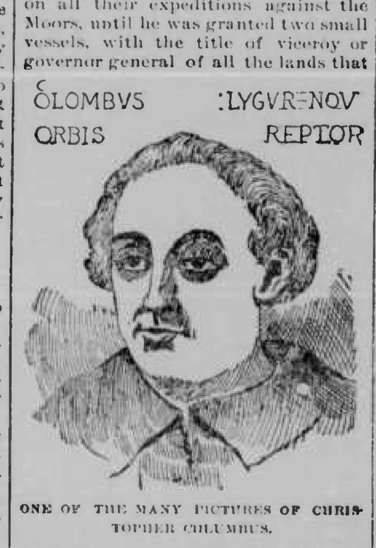
Lambs that grow fast are the ones that pay, because they reach the market while prices are high. A difference of only a week in getting a lamb to a marketable weight may entail a loss of one dollar on its value. That is the best reason for using rams of the mutton breeds for producing early lambs—the lambs grow rapidly. An early lamb is worth more than a full grown sheep at this season.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

Something About the Man Who Is in Everybody's Mouth Just Now.

Christopher Columbus, the discoverer of America, was born at Genoa about 1436. His origin was humble and obscure, and accounts of his early life are meager. His father, Dominico Colombo, in a will made 1494, calls himself "formerly a weaver" (olim textor pannorum.) His mother's name was Susanna Fontanarossa. There were three sons, and a daughter who married a butcher. He studied at the University of Pavia, and went to sea at fourteen. There is an account of a cruise upon four Venetian galleys, richly laden, when Columbus jumped from his burning ship and swam two leagues by the aid of an oar to the Portugal coast, and walked to Lisbon, where he found several Genoese. Some say that he went to Lisbon voluntarily in 1470, attracted by the fame of the Portuguese prince, Henry. Columbus supported his family and helped sustain his father and educate his brothers by making maps and charts. He went on expeditions to western Africa. He lived some time at Porto Santo, where his wife bore a son named Diego. Here he heard of great reeds and a bit of carved wood seen out at sea floating from the west.

The idea of a western oceanway to India gradually occupied his mind, fed by ancient tradition and contemporary speculations. He applied for means to accomplish this voyage to Genoa and to John II. of Portugal, who long kept him waiting with half promises. His wife died and he left Portugal in indignation. He lived (1484-86) at the Franciscan convent of St. Mary's of Rabida, in Andalusia, whither he had wandered, impoverished, with his son. The prior took an interest in his plans and gave him letters to Fernando de Talavera, confessor to Queen Isabella. He plied the court with untiring solicitations, following the king and queen on all their expeditions against the Moors, until he was granted two small vessels, with the title of viceroy or governor general of all the lands that



ONE OF THE MANY PICTURES OF CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

he might discover. On the 3d of August, 1492, he sailed from Palos with 120 men in the Nina, Pinta and Santa Maria. He stopped several weeks at the Canary islands. After he had sailed a great distance over an unknown sea the crew became dismayed, impatient and finally mutinous. They had begun to talk of throwing him overboard, when land was discovered on the 12th of October, 1492.

This was San Salvador (Cat island), or, perhaps, Watling island, one of the Bahamas. He soon discovered Cuba and Hispaniola (Hayti), and returned to Spain in March, 1493. He was received with abundant demonstrations of honor and joy by the public and by the court, which gave him the title of admiral. On two subsequent voyages he discovered Jamaica, Porto Rico and other islands, founded a colony in Hispaniola and visited the Terra Firma at the mouth of the Orinoco. In 1500 Francisco de Bobadilla was sent to the West Indies with power to supersede Columbus as governor. By his order Columbus was carried in chains to Spain in 1501. The public expressed such indignation at this ill-treatment that King Ferdinand disavowed the conduct of Badadilla, but declined to reinstate Columbus in his office. Having sailed on his fourth voyage in May, 1502, he explored the coast of Honduras and Costa Rica, but was shipwrecked and escaped to Jamaica, which island he left, after long hardships, for Spain, June 28, 1504. Died May 20, 1506, at Valladolid.

Lady Wortley's Mistake.

In making pleasant advances toward strangers, one should always be prepared for a surprise. It often happens that appearances betray one into a wrong opinion. A story is told of a startling experience of Lady Emmeline Stuart Wortley in Gorhambury.

This English lady was driving along a country road, when a gate was opened for her by a small country lad. She gave him a small coin and a pleasant smile, and said:

"I'm sure you are not a Hertfordshire boy, because you are so polite."

"Thee'rt a liar, 'cause I be," was the convincing reply.

The Next Centennial.

Miss Sabrina Nelson, of Peakville, had been over to Centerbury to attend the centennial celebration of the settlement of that town, and she was tired out.

"How did you enjoy it, Sabriny?" asked one of her neighbors the next day.

"Oh, 'twas pleasant enough if anybody likes sech goin's-on," replied Miss Nelson, loftily. "Once seein' is about all I want of it. I made up my mind last night I wouldn't ever go to another centennial in Centerbury, not if I lived to be eighty years old."

No Hope for Him.

"I'm puzzled," said the youthful graduate, "to know what to do with the old man: never had any education, and he's out of place everywhere."

"Not on the farm?"

"Yes; it's cultivated, you know."—Atlanta Constitution.

Substantially Agreed.

Prudent Mamma—I do not wish unduly to influence you, Araminta, but in a matter so momentous as the choice of a husband there are many things to be taken into consideration, and I am not entirely satisfied that between you and young Mr. Horace Bizzleby there is that harmony of disposition, that spirit of mutual forbearance and joy of self-sacrifice that must subsist as the foundation of a truly happy union. Pardon me if I seem anxious, but—

Miss Araminta (young but self-possessed)—You needn't worry about me and Hod Bizzleby, mamma. I turned him down a week ago. He can't waltz for shucks.—Chicago Tribune.

A Great Fisherman.

Sykes—Hullo, Brownlow! What luck?

Brownlow—None at all. Been here three hours and haven't caught a thing.

Sykes—That's queer. Lots of fish there. What bait are you using?

Brownlow—By thunder! I expect that's the trouble. Forgot my bait.—Harper's Bazar.

THE HEIGHT OF DEVOTION.

First Chicago Girl—Do you love your husband?

Second Chicago Girl—Indeed I do. I love him more than any man I ever married.—Truth.

Honesty the Best Policy.

"No honest dealer," said the grocer, picking some dark-gray objects out of the scoop and pouring the rest of the contents carefully into his swiftly revolving coffee-mill, "will put stones into his coffee. It's a fraud on the customer. And, besides," he continued, dropping a handful of burnt peanuts into the hopper, "it injures the mill."—Cleveland Press.

Civilities in the Suburbs.

Lady Canvasser—I have here a preparation for beautifying the complexion, removing sunburn, eradicating pimples. The lady next door sent me. She—

Mrs. Worldover—She did, did she? Well, you go back and see if you can't sell her something to remove that corn from the end of her nose that came from sticking it into other people's business. (Door bangs.)—Judge.

Not Much Freedom.

Little Dot—The teacher says this is a free country, but seems to me everybody we saw in Europe was just as free as we are.

Little Dick—No, they isn't. The houses there stands by theirselves and has windows on all sides and you can't do a thing without bein' seen.—Good News.

More Tyranny.

Mr. De Avnoo—I see that calling has gone out of fashion.

Mrs. De Avnoo—Yes; it had to. Servants have become too tyrannical.

"Tyrannical?"

"Indeed they are. One-half of them deliberately refuse to lie to undesirable visitors."—N. Y. Weekly.

EXTREMES MEET.

Goodness! What a comfortable condition for summer!—Life.

Friendship.

"I don't think you treat Good Heart right."

"How is that?"

"You borrow money from him and never repay it. You take up his time when he is busy, and use his office as if it were your own."

"Shoo! He's a friend of mine. You surely don't think I would treat anybody that way who wasn't a friend?"—N. Y. Press.

A Fleecy Query.

Tommy—Can the fish see to swim right through those big breakers, mamma?

Mamma—Yes, Tommy; why?

Tommy—Why, because I should think the suds would get in their eyes.—Puck.

Something in a Name.

Jack—Would you change your name, Miss Smith?

Jessie—Indeed I would; it's the dearest wish of my heart.

Jack—Well, I won't go any further, then. My name is Smith, too.—Vogue.

The Old, Old Story.

He married his stenographer
So dainty, neat and trim,
No longer he dictates to her,
For she dictates to him.
—Chicago Tribune.

At Chicago
Royal Leads All.

As the result of my tests, I find the ROYAL BAKING POWDER superior to all the others in every respect. It is entirely free from all adulteration and unwholesome impurity, and in baking it gives off a greater volume of leavening gas than any other powder. *It is therefore not only the purest, but also the strongest powder with which I am acquainted.*

WALTER S. HAINES, M. D.,
Prof. of Chemistry, Rush Medical College,
Consulting Chemist, Chicago Board of Health.

All other baking powders are shown by analysis to contain alum, lime or ammonia.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Didn't Refuse Him, but—

Anglomania Aunt—"But you weren't such an idiot as to refuse a real Duke?"

"O, no, indeed. I told him that I would marry him if—"

"Yes, dear! If what?"

"If he'd put that title on ice and go do something."—Detroit Tribune.

"Have you any tomarter's?" asked Mrs. Dimling of her grocer. "No, ma'am," replied the latter, "but I have some very nice potarters." "Keep 'em," she rejoined, viciously.—Harper's Bazar.

Fortune smiles on the man who hopes.—Ram's Horn.

A thin pocketbook is no place to look for spare cash.—Truth.

"I've spotted you," said the sun to the girl with freckles.

"The Cat Came Back" is regarded as an a-mews-ing ballad.—Picayune.

A knave of spades—a dishonest gardener.—Worcester Evening Gazette.

We forget all about the roots of the tree when we are eating the fruit.—Ram's Horn.

Just as soon as the moon has quarters enough she always gets full.—Inter Ocean.

Some people repeal their good resolutions on the first reading.—Galveston News.

The work of a chef in a big hotel necessarily covers a wide range.—Hotel World.

Physiological Fact.—A young lady can stand up straight and still be bent on marriage.

It is best to go slow when betting on a fast horse that has his ups and downs.—Picayune.

A logician is a man who can figure out to his own satisfaction that two and two make five.—Puck.

The pedestrian who is out for the dust in this kind of weather generally gets it.—Truth.

Just now the best of men are willing to put up with such cold comfort as a well-stocked refrigerator offers.—Buffalo Courier.

Be careful of what you do; the world, like an insect whose name we can't spell, has eyes in the back of its head.—Atchison Globe.

"August Flower"

I used August Flower for Loss of vitality and general debility. After taking two bottles I gained 69 lbs. I have sold more of your August Flower since I have been in business than any other medicine I ever kept. Mr. Peter Zinville says he was made a new man by the use of August Flower, recommended by me. I have hundreds tell me that August Flower has done them more good than any other medicine they ever took. George W. Dye, Sardis, Mason Co., Ky.

EDUCATIONAL.

FRANKLIN COLLEGE, New Athens, O. Total cost $2.25 per wk. Catalogue free. W. A. WILLIAMS. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Pure and Wholesome Quality

Commends to public approval the California liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. It is pleasant to the taste and by acting gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels to cleanse the system effectually, it promotes the health and comfort of all who use it, and with millions it is the best and only remedy.

Miss Prim is of the opinion that no lady who had any claim to modesty would regard undressed food as a delicacy.—Boston Transcript.

A. M. Priest, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75c.

Bile Beans

Positively cure Bilious Attacks, Constipation, *Sick-Headache,* etc. 25 cents per bottle, at Drug Stores. Write for sample dose, free.

J. F. SMITH & CO., Props. New York.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

FACTORY SITES WITH SUBSTANTIAL INDUCEMENTS.

To reproduce industries the above can be had in SOUTH DAKOTA, IOWA, WISCONSIN, ILLINOIS, KENTUCKY, TENNESSEE, MISSISSIPPI AND LOUISIANA. For full information apply to G. C. POWER, Industrial Commissioner Illinois Central Railroad, 58 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of Imitations. NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

BORE WELLS DRILL WE MANUFACTURE BEST MACHINERY and TOOLS in the world. Reliable work assured. Catalogue Free. LOOMIS & NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs. a month. Harmless treatment (by practicing physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send 6c in stamps. O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 25, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

A. N. K.—O 1459.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

FREE! An ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET and a TEN-CENT CUT of HORSE SHOE PLUG to any one returning this "Advertisement" with a HORSE SHOE TIN TAG attached. DRUMMOND TOBACCO CO., St. Louis, Mo.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

The Republican.

H. N. ROSS, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

This paper is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:

One copy one year $1 00
One copy six months 75
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One copy two months 35
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ADVERTISING RATES.

Regular advertisements will be inserted at the rate of Ten Dollars per square for one insertion and Five Dollars per square for each subsequent insertion. Positive no deviation will be made from the above rates.

REMITTANCES:

Remit every dollar you can by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be sent at our risk. All letters should be addressed to the publication office, Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, AUG. 10, 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following rates for announcements will be charged and must be paid prior to the first insertion of the same:

For Clerk of the Circuit Court $5, Treasurer $5, Register $5, Sheriff $5, House of Delegates $5, County Commissioners $2 50, County Surveyor $2 50.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD F. SOLLARS.

Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.

Oakland, Md., April 1, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and feel assured that if experience and competency for the position are taken into consideration, I shall receive a liberal support at your hands.

J. C. DUNDAM.

Oak and, Md., April 8, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

At the request of many friends throughout the county I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff for Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

J. R. KIMMEL.

Kimmel's Mill, Md., May 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEIK.

Bittinger, April 8, 1893.

ATTENTION, REPUBLICANS!

The Republican voters of Garrett county are hereby requested to assemble in primary meetings in their respective election districts on Saturday, the 26th day of August, 1893, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., of said day for the purpose of electing five delegates from each election district to attend a county convention to be held in Oakland on Tuesday, the 29th day of August, 1893, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing three delegates to represent Garrett county at the Fourth Judicial District Convention to be held in Hagerstown, on Tuesday, the 5th day of September, 1893, for the purpose of nominating one candidate for the position of Chief Judge of said district; and also to elect three delegates to the State Convention to be held in Baltimore on Wednesday, Sept. 6, 1893.

E. E. SOLLARS,
GEO. F. AULT,
CHAS. WEGMAN,
State Central Committee for Garrett county.

The President's Message

The President's message deals mainly with the silver question, incidentally with the tariff question. With respect to the silver question the President comes out clearly and squarely. The provision requiring the purchase of 4,500,000 ounces of silver monthly has disturbed our financial system, bred confusion and seriously injured the country. For these reasons this provision should be repealed and repealed at once. This is exactly what the people want and what they expect of Congress.

It is fortunate for the country that its President is sound on this vital question and has the courage to plant himself firmly on the right side. The President's plain language to Congress will be taken as an earnest that he will do all in his power, and that is a great deal, to keep the national legislature up to its work and to hasten speed. This assurance will go far to restore confidence in so far as it has been impaired by the silver matter.

"This matter," says the President, referring to silver, "rises above the plane of party politics." This is true, and it is well for the country that it is so. If the President had had the moral courage to go further and treat the other subject of his message with the same breadth he would have filled the measure of his great opportunity and contributed his full share to wards a complete restoration of business.

Why not place the tariff above the plane of party politics, where every patriotic citizen would like to see it placed and where of right it belongs? The fear that the Democratic party will square its action by its platform has filled the country with the gravest alarm. There is not a manufacturer who feels safe in going ahead, and so in every branch of industry there is a closing down of establisments which have never before been compelled to suspend. Wage-earners are thrown out of employment with no prospect of being able to go to work again at an early day. The Democratic tariff threat has struck the country in big things and in little, and there is not a household that does not feel it.

Says the President: "With plenteous crops, with abundant promise of remunerative production and manufacture, with unusual invitation to safe investment and with satisfactory assurance to business enterprise, sudden financial distrust and fear have sprung up on every side." Silver coinage is playing its part, but every evil to be traced to silver is aggravated by the fear that Democratic tariff butchery may be begun at an early day. The President says that "tariff reform * * * must in the near future engage the attention of Congress," and one of his reasons is that the people have voted for it.

If a poll of the people could be taken to-day they would implore the Democratic party to save them from the execution of the Democratic threat. The people want to work and earn a living, and they beg Congress to give them a chance. It is a pity that the President did not feel at liberty to voice what he must know to be the public sentiment of to-day on this bread-and-butter question.—Wheeling Intelligencer.

GUESS the Republican speakers and newspapers are proving themselves good prophets now-a-days. Or, better, the people seem to find out what kind of times we should have if Cleveland were elected are coming too true. Banks are failing, manufacturers are closing up shop, hard times in all branches of industry, money scarce, nobody branching out in new business, pensions being shut off—verily, verily, the good old Democratic times are upon us!

"Cousin Folsom's Views."

In 1881 Mr. Cleveland appointed Mr. Benjamin Folsom, a cousin of Mrs. Cleveland, consul at Sheffield, England. As an act of courtesy to a defeated rival President Harrison allowed Mr. Folsom to remain in office during his administration. On the fourth of July Mr. Folsom gave an entertainment to a number of his English friends in Sheffield, and was indiscreet enough to make a speech, in which he used the following language.

"England's greatest customer has been the United States, and in spite of tariffs that have been raised against foreign countries, there is, and must continue to be, a great and gigantic trade flowing from England to America. You have passed the worst period; you have crossed the highest barrier that can be raised between the United States and England in the way of trade obstruction. I will tell you why this is. For the first time since the year 1860 the Democratic party, which has been the party of free trade, is for the first time in power, not only in the executive, but in both its legislative branches * * * In closing my career in Sheffield as Consul of the United States, it affords me satisfaction to think that before another twelve months has rolled by Sheffield will not be subjected to the onerous and oppressive tariff duties that have restricted her trade."

Mr. Folsom was grieved to be compelled to execute the laws of his country which subjected his Sheffield friends to "onerous and oppressive tariff duties" in the interest and for the protection of the people who honored him with the trust of representing them abroad. The people at home do not seem to have occupied a very high place in Mr. Folsom's esteem; it did not occur to this distinguished exponent of the Democratic idea that he was there to represent any American interests. His sympathies were entirely absorbed in the contemplation of the business prosperity of his Sheffield friends and he congratulates them upon having "crossed the highest barrier" that stood as an obstruction to complete free trade between England and the United States. "Cousin Folsom" cannot come home too soon for his country's good.

Tone of the Market.

The weekly circular issued by Justice, Bateman & Co., wool commission merchants, of Philadelphia, contained the following relative to the wool market:

"A few of the woolen mills which have orders for goods are running full time; many are running on short time, and a large number have shut down altogether. The sequence of idle machinery is a dull wool market. The present depression in manufacturing circles is more severe than any that has preceded it for a generation. There is no panic, but the mills are being closed to escape a loss that cannot be avoided if the proposed program of tariff revision is carried out. The *New York Post*, which is very close to the administration, in speaking of the subject says: 'It is not a mere possibility of tariff revision that confronts us; it is the certainty. If this means ruin, then ruin will come as surely as the sun will rise to-morrow.' Statements of this nature from sources apparently well informed lead to the conviction that tariff revision of some sort will be adopted. A restoration of confidence would undoubtedly result from an official announcement that no tariff reductions would be made. Money is abundant but, owing to the prevailing alarm, it is withheld from circulation. Neither banks nor trust companies are making loans to any extent, and their funds are withheld from circulation to such a degree as to have deranged the usual processes of exchange between different localities. In manufacturing circles there is no difference of opinion as to the *cause* of the present trouble; nor is there any doubt as to what action is necessary to set the spindles again in motion. The business community does not fail to observe the strong contrast between the condition of business to-day and that of one year ago, when this country was the only prosperous nation in the world, and ascribe as the policy which will be substituted for the system of protection adds to the universal distrust. If the Sherman Silver Law (which many believe is the paramount factor that is causing the decline in wool) is repealed, it will then be seen that the cause for the present depression lies deeper, for other ripples, such as cotton, for instance, not menaced by tariff changes remain steady, while the menace of free wool has caused merino grades to fall from 60 cents a pound on the 1st of March to 40 cents to-day because the free wool or London value is only 30 cents scoured. If the Sherman Law is responsible for the tumble in prices, the removal of the cause should restore them to the old figures. Nothing can prevent a fall in American prices to the free wool level except the abandonment of the proposed changes in the duties upon wool and woolens, to which the administration has been so publicly committed."

McKinleyism vs Clevelandism.

Some of our free trade contemporaries are squabbling over the division of McKinleyism. The *Press* will gladly define McKinleyism, and we hope that the definition will be accepted.

McKinleyism, as applied to the tariff legislation formulated by William McKinley, chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the Fifty-first Congress, represents the most advanced tariff bill ever enacted by an American Congress.

That act as it stands on the statute books to-day represents the broadest statesmanship.

It contemplated the free list, reducing the average ad valorem rate on all imported merchandise to a trifle over 20 per cent.

It gave the masses of the people the great boon of free sugar.

It gave the manufacturers free raw material wherever this could be done without destroying an American industry or impoverishing American labor.

It reduced duties wherever it was possible to do so without injury to American manufactures.

It fearlessly increased duties wherever by so doing it was possible to establish on this side of the Atlantic an industry employing American labor and American capital.

It strengthened the administration of the customs laws by substituting specific for advalorem duties, thereby decreasing the possibilities of fraud.

It adjusted rates of duties to the needs of business with the one patriotic aim of employing the largest amount of American capital or the greatest number of American artisans for the benefit of the home market.

That, in brief, is McKinleyism. What were the results?

No sooner was the law enacted than the current began to run in our direction—the direction of the United States. Mills, factories and workshops began to spring up all over the country. Many large industries moved their entire plants to this country. The manufacture of tin plate, of various other metals, of pearl buttons, of lace, of plush and a hundred other commodities was established. Wages stiffened. Additional hands were employed. New factories were built. The country was prosperous. The working classes were employed. To say that McKinleyism increased the cost of anything cannot for an instant be sustained, for even such a rabid free trade organ at the New York *Evening Post*, admits that never in the history of the country has the American workman been able to purchase so much for a given sum of money as during this period.

Had McKinleyism been allowed to stand this prosperity would have continued. The present depression and industrial ruin would have been avoided. In place of McKinleyism, we th its prosperity, its high wages and abundant work, the nation is now threatened with the blight of Clevelandism. The very heart's core of the country—its industries—are to be destroyed. The wages of labor, so free trade organs coolly announce, must be reduced. They are too high, they proclaim. If the passage of these free trade laws means ruin, why run it must be. Clevelandism means broken financial institutions, shrinkage of values, reduced wages, men and women out of employment, ruined manufacturers, closed workshops.

It wont take long, it matters continue as they are just now for the wage earners of the United States to obtain a very clear and emphatic definition of the difference between McKinleyism and Clevelandism.—N. Y. Press.

Spend your Vacation at Atlantic City.

The last of the series of summer excursions to Atlantic City, via Baltimore and Ohio Rai road, will be run on August 15th. The same arrangements will be made for the accommodation of those availing themselves of the low rates and superior train service afforded on the previous excursions, to enjoy a respite by the seaside. The scenery en route is unsurpassed by that of any other line in America.

Tickets will be valid for return journey for twelve days from day of sale and will be good on all regular trains. On return journey they will be good to stop off at Washington, thus affording an opportunity to visit the numerous public buildings, which are open to visitors free of charge, and to take a trip down the Potomac to Mt. Vernon, the tomb of Washington, as well as to visit other places of interest in and near Washington.

For rates and times of trains, consult appended table:

LEAVE.

Terra Alta	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	DATE
Arrive Oakland	8.25	7.20	10.07	10.28	8.20	
Oakland	8.30	7.25	10.10	10.30	8.40	20
Deer Park	8.39	7.35	10.19	10.39	8.49	20
Mountain Lake Park	8.50	7.45	10.30	10.50	9.00	20

Correspondingly low rates from other stations.

For more detailed information apply to nearest B. & O. ticket agent. 23-2t

Crellin

As we do not have any items in your valuable paper from this mundane sphere we concluded to pen you the happenings of the past week.

B. F. White, Esq., of the firm of Preston Lumber and Coal Co., is at the National Capital on business.

Mrs. Beaver, of Terra Alta, is visiting the parental roof, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Fields.

Nordick's steam saw mill, near this place, was destroyed by fire on last Saturday night. The fire is supposed to be of incendiary origin.

The Enterprise Tannery, near Hutton, is nearing completion.

The miners at Cornith are working on half time.

The Preston Lumber and Coal Co. contemplate opening and operating their mines near this place in the near future.

Wm. Ashby, sr., of the firm of Ashby Bros., was confined to his room several days last week with the mumps, but is convalescing at this writing.

Edward Lewis was on a flying visit to Cumberland Saturday and Sunday.

The "dance committee of arrangements are busily engaged cleaning off the ground for their grand picnic and ball, which will be held on the 25th inst.

REPORTER.

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

Deer Park.

Mrs Ballinger and family and Miss Rose Palmer left this morning for their home in Washington.

Mrs. Mary Norris Hubbard, a grand daughter of Robert Norris, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, has been spending the summer at Deer Park with the Misses Hoye.

The Girls Friendly gave a social in their hall last evening. The occasion was one of intense pleasure and every present was happy.

At this writing there are 266 guests registered at the railroad hotel. The cottages are all occupied and the private boarding houses are doing well.

Postmaster General Bissell, Sec. of State, Gresham and Hon. Hoke Smith, Sec. of the Interior, will be guests at the Deer Park Hotel.

The dedication of North Glade M. E. church will take place on Aug. 20th. Presiding Elder Rev. N. L. Baumgardner and several other eminent divines from Mt. Lake Park will be present. A basket dinner will be served on the ground. This is one of the finest country churches in Garrett county, and is located in a beautiful part of the county.

Selbysport.

Harvesting is over.

The farmers have settled down to rest until time to put in their fall crop.

A cold wave has reached us. Wonder if the extra session has brought it.

Since the last communication from Selbysport we have had a great many visitors. Those registered at the Diamond House were D. W. Frazee and family, Geo. Barnard, John Fisher, C. F. Frazee, John Newell, Marshall Johnson, John Nevergold, manager of the Oliver & Phillips iron mills, Pittsburgh; Oliver Isler and family, of Belle Vernon, Pa., and many others who remained a day or two.

The Belle Vernon rod and gun club pitched their tents in Wisp grove on July 10th and remained three weeks. Their instrumental and vocal music was very much missed after they took their departure. They were a jolly set of boys and made many friends during their sojourn with us. Mose was the most popular gentleman with the ladies.

Jonas Frazee and Mr. Nevergold are visiting Mt. Lake Park, Deer Park and Oakland. Mr. Nevergold's trip was for the purpose of looking up a summer resort for his family next summer.

The postoffice at this place has gone Democratic again, and oh, if you could have seen Jonas when it was wheeled away you could not have helped sympathizing. The poor man shed barrels of tears and the eyes can hardly ever be found dry yet. Jonas turned a little too late to hold the office and we told him so, but he would not listen.

The reunion of the Juniors here on the 4th of July was a perfect success in every respect, the reports to the contrary notwithstanding, and the festival held by the same organization July 22nd was also a grand success, especially in a financial way.

The Juniors' goat has been brought into active service again. There have been some strangers a-straddle of him every meeting night since the 4th and I tell you when he tackled big Neal Friend on last Thursday night he pretty nearly lost his wind.

And now Congress meets in extra session to wrestle with Old Financial Stringency and in my opinion it will not find as easy a victim in Old Stringency as she did in the old crippled soldier. What do you think, Mr. Editor?

Frank Stakhill has sold somebody but we don't know who and a number of P. Londeramilk, A. W. Schlosstagle, H. M. Frazee, I. M. Finble and others to prove his case whatever it is and the parties summoned left for Oakland this morning (Monday) to testify in said case.

The reopening of the M. E. church at this place on last Sunday proved to be a failure, unusually. We don't know whether Old Financial Stringency or old Mr. Stingy was the fault of this failure. The Rev. Rehrbaugh, of Rockenburgh, had prepared for the services and the sermons were sufficient to bring money from a sinner much less a christian.

The Sunday school is progressing both in a financial and spiritual way under the superintendency of G. W. Brashear.

A meeting of parents of the Selbysport school was called on last evening of the 3rd and to elect teachers for the coming year. The meeting is the greatest success of its kind ever held in this place and proceeded to be continued. Now since both trustees and citizens have gone according to law will the School Board follow their example and appoint the old teachers.

S. K. Welch, the noted Democrat from Sang Run, was in our town yesterday. Come again, Kim.

Cove.

The farmers in this section of the county are nearly done cutting oats.

Messrs. Bert and Joe Swauger spent last Tuesday evening in the Cove with friends.

Rev. Cramer, of Baltimore, who is agent for the American Bible Society, passed through the Cove last week distributing bibles. We wish him success in his work.

Miss Winnie Frost, of Cumberland, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hachman.

Messrs. Jhannie Wass and James Miller paid Joel Diehl's a flying visit last Sunday.

Quite a number of the young folks attended singing on Negro Mountain and Keyser last Sunday. They report a pleasant time.

There will be a Sunday school picnic in the Cove Aug. 19. A good time is expected. Everybody come.

SLEEPY NANCE.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the road through which the proposed road is to be located, beginning at a point on the White & Rosenstock road, at the foot of White's lane in Oakland, through the lands of William Wilmond Charles Lager to the line between Charles Lager and Sylvester Feldt, thence to West Creek road, thence through the lands of Henry Helbig, Joseph Smithson on the line of lots Nos. fifteen hundred and four thousand, south 67, east to Beckman road, and to satisfy themselves that such a road is of sufficient utility to warrant the expenditure of money on the same, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said opening of said new road, and to execute the same, and perform their duties in the premises.

EPHRAIM W. KEISO,
LOUIS P. WHITE,
JOHN BARNER,
Examiners.

Proclamation by the Governor.

STATE OF MARYLAND.
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, Section one of Article fourteen of the Constitution of Maryland makes it the duty of the Governor to order the publication in certain newspapers to be designated by him, of any bill, or bills, passed proposing any amendment to the said Constitution; and

WHEREAS, at the January Session, 1892, of the General Assembly of Maryland, a bill was passed proposing an amendment to the Constitution, which amendment is Chapter 313 of the Acts of 1892, and is as follows, to wit:

CHAPTER 313.

AN ACT to add an additional section to Article four of the Constitution of this State.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That upon the joint ballot of the members of the two houses convening, that the following section be, and it is hereby proposed, as an amendment to the Constitution of this State, and if adopted by the legal and qualified voters thereof, as hereinafter provided, the same shall become and stand in the place of Section thirty-nine of Article four of said Constitution:

SEC. 39. The General Assembly shall, as often as it may think the same proper and expedient, provide by law for the election of an additional Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and whenever provision is so made by the General Assembly, there shall be elected by the voters of said city another Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, who shall be subject to the same constitutional provisions, hold his office for the same term and years, receive the same compensation, and have the same powers as are, or shall be provided by the Constitution, or laws of this state for the Judges of said Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and the general Assembly may prescribe by laws, or the Supreme Bench by its rules, for expediting causes in any of the courts of Baltimore city to be tried before the Court without a jury, notwithstanding any provisions of this Article contained. Provided, however, that such a law shall not be passed, unless it shall have been introduced at a session of the General Assembly next succeeding the session thereof, at which it shall have been passed.

16th day of October,

in said year 1893, from the hour of 8 o'clock a. m. until 5 o'clock p. m. on each of said days for the purpose of examining and registering the proper qualifications of voters; the judges of said election in the several Election Districts who shall present themselves for receiving and scrutinizing the votes of qualified and acting as the registrars of voters, and who shall be duly sworn or affirmed to perform the duties of their respective offices at said election, and who are hereby authorized to administer the oath or affirmation to each other and to any other person or persons who may be duly qualified to act

The Republican.

BENJ. H SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

LINDA WEDS THE PARSON.

When Linda wed the parson there was much commotion made;
The folks upon the outside said that they were all afraid
He'd made a foolish bargain; just because she'd been married life
Of District Number Seven, wasn't fitting for the wife
Of one who preached the Scripture in the church upon the hill,
But we who knew her better said he hadn't done so ill.

She was the sum and total of the fun upon the farm,
The end and the beginning of the frolic and the charm
That makes a party easy a rid that sends a joy cus round
Of laughter and of pleasure when her merry notes they sound.
Ah! beaux unnumber'd courted, but their fan cies all they fled
When Linda and the parson in the little church were wed.

I wish you could have seen her in her veil of filmy white,
Her eyes they were a sparkle like the stars a twinkle bright;
Her pretty foot went gliding o'er the carpet like the soft,
Delightful flight of swallows that are winging ways aloft.
And there she stood as bravely and as sweetly as you please,
Beside the parson's elbow with her same composted ease.

She held the sewing circle as she'd held the rural fun,
According to her notions and until the thing was done;
She supervised the packing of the boxes for the poor,
And she marked them with her fingers when they went from out the door.
The Christmas tree attended and the folks all felt a joy
When the parson said that Linda's baby was a pretty boy.

The parson wilted, sudden, and he crumpled like a leaf
When Dr. Hox he told him there was only human grief
A waiting patient yearning in the years that were to come,
On Sunday, just a stranger took his place, for he was dumb.
In a little south they laid her with the baby on her breast—
The two had died together, and the world knows all the rest.

They took away our Linda and they laid her in the plane
Where the roses and the lilies and the weeping willows grace
The bed where folks are sleeping—only waiting for the call
That brings them from the shadows, from the ceremonies and pall;
And the folks, they softly whisper when they see the preacher's head
Arise here in the pulpit, 'love the spot where they were wed.

—H. S. Keller, in Good Housekeeping.

He Ate For Eight

HERR LEISEGANG, a land owner in the district, had come into the town on business and put up at the hotel, which we may call the "Kaiserhof." As he sat at the well-arranged table d'hote, his eye was constantly wandering between his plate and the door. He seemed to be upon thorns, for his train was timed to leave at 2.39.

At last dinner was finished, and dessert was being handed round. Just then his expected lawyer appeared, apologized for his lateness, and handed the papers to his client. He then seated himself in an unoccupied chair at Herr Leisegang's side and began to discuss various matters with great animation.

The waiter came around with almonds and raisins.

Entirely occupied with the subject of discuss, the solicitor put out his hand mechanically toward the dish and placed some of the fruit on the plate before him, without, however, touching them further.

Herr Leisegang and his solicitor sat for some time longer talking of business, and then rose to go. They were just about to leave the room, and the lawyer had already grasped the doorhandle when the same solicitous deferential chief waiter stepped up to him with a bland smile and a little preliminary cough.

"Excuse me," he said, with a professional bow, "but the gentleman has forgotten to pay."

The man of law looked with surprise at the speaker.

"Pay?" he inquired. "For what?"

"The dinner, sir—five marks, if you please."

"You are mistaken; I only sat there for a little, but ate nothing," said the solicitor, with a gesture of impatience, and was about to follow his hurried client without more ado, but the waiter, with the most polite smile in the world, again assured him that he must have five marks.

"You are mistaken, sir—you have eaten something," he asserted, pointing to the plate upon which the almonds and raisins still lay as "corpses" whelied.

"Call the proprietor!" the solicitor ordered. He was getting hot over this impudent demand.

"Certainly, sir," said the waiter.

The ceremonious waiter with the ambrosial locks went off and returned in a few minutes with his master.

"At your service, sir," said the prosperous landlord.

"I merely wish to request you to prove your chief waiter," said the lawyer, as calmly as possible. "He demands five marks for some almonds and raisins which I did not eat. This seems to me a little too much."

The waiter whispered something in reply to the inquiring glance of his master, who then stuck his fat thumb into his capacious white vest and began shaking his head slowly from side to side.

"I am very sorry, sir, but my waiter is entirely in the right."

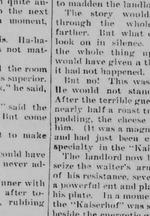
"Indeed! Such a thing is unheard of! You ask five marks for an unordered and uneaten dinner!" he said, "because I sat here on a chair for ten minutes!" The lawyer by this time was boiling over with indignation.

"Sir," answered mine host, as he raised his eyebrows with surprise, "you were sitting at the table d'hote."

"And you took almonds and raisins, sir," interjected the waiter.

"And for those three raisins I am to pay five marks."

"Sir, this is a hotel; whoever sits down to the table and takes anything



"IT REALLY DOES NOT MATTER."

must, of course, pay for the whole table d'hote dinner, whether he takes much or little—it really does not matter."

The solicitor was red with anger. He drew himself up, and was about to say something which, to judge by the swollen veins of his face, would certainly not have been flattering.

The waiter presented the fish to Herr Sittig first. There were only two fish remaining. The lawyer, imagining that Sittig looked down at the fish rather contemptuously, whispered something in his ear.

Herr Sittig smiled intelligently, and forthwith removed the servoiette, with the whole of the fish and the parsley, to his own plate before the waiter could interpose.

"But, sir! You are taking them all! Those are trout!" cried the waiter, with a look of horror.

"It really does not matter," replied Herr Sittig with a smile; "I rather like them." And he returned the servoiette to the waiter.

The neighboring diners were astonished at the young man's audacity and made their remarks accordingly.

"But, sir, the landlord is coming! He will be here in a moment!" remonstrated the waiter.

"Let him come!" said the young man, helping himself to a fresh piece of bread and butter.

The landlord frowned and the waiter fled toward the kitchen. The trout had run short and some sole would have to be recooked for those who had not got that dish.

To the great joy of the solicitor Herr Sittig soon disposed of the fish and looked round for more. At a whisper from his master, he called in a loud voice, which was heard throughout the whole room: "Waiter bring me another couple of those fish!"

Some of the visitors laughed; others frowned; the proprietor looked threateningly at the pair.

"Now, see that you don't give my guest all your leanings," growled the lawyer. In a loud voice, to the waiter, "What!" he continued, "all gone? So more fish! Well, that's a pretty state of things!"

The proprietor became as red as a poppy at this czarina. The chief waiter smiled distractedly, and, approaching the lawyer, whispered something in his ear.

"That's nothing to me," replied he; "here one may take as much or as little as he wishes. You said so yourself the other day before everybody. So, just bring some more fish!"

The host seemed ready to burst with rage; but what could he do? He tried to restrain himself, although portions of the story, which the lawyer was now detailing for the edification of the other guests, reached his ears quite distinctly. The tale was received with great laughter.

The sale soon made the round of the entire table d'hote, and everyshere were to be seen faces curious to examine the cause of the persons concerned. Many an eye was also directed towards the buffet, and many a malicious smile, the landlord stood there stewing in his own gravy.

The next course arrived—roast beef and potatoes. Herr Sittig went boldly to work: he even held the waiter's tray when he was about to pass on too quickly, and got possession of at least a pound of meat.

The solicitor did likewise, and many of the others laughingly followed suit. Again the supply fell short.

Perplexed looks from the waiters; laughing and expostulation from the guests.

The performance of Herr Sittig was almost incredible. The others looked on with astonishment mingled with amusement. He seemed a veritable aloss.

He had two helpings from every dish, and even then called loudly to the waiter for more. He drank whole streams of water. All this the man of law beheld with intense satisfaction. He occasionally sipped at his own empty glass, which seemed especially to madden the landlord.

The story would, of course, go through the whole town—perhaps further. The young man, at least, took on in silence. He had brought the whole thing upon himself. He could have given a thousand marks if it had not happened.

But not. This was a little too much! He would not stand it any longer. After the terrible guest had demolished nearly half a roast turkey and a whole pudding, the cheese was brought to him. It was a magnificent Roquefort, and had just been cut. Cheese was a specialty in the "Kaiserhof."

The landlord now beheld Herr Sittig seize the waiter's arm and, regardless of his resistance, sever the cheese with a powerful cut and place half of it upon his plate. In a moment the landlord of the "Kaiserhof" was standing in a fury beside the energetic guest.

"Sir," he shouted, "if you wish to eat half the cheese you might at least have the grace to take the half which is already cut!"

Herr Sittig stopped immediately. He looked up with a good-humored smile

"BUT, SIR, YOU ARE TAKING THEM ALL."

in the excited face of the landlord, and replied with well-assumed innocence:

"O, it really does not matter, landlord; we are coming back again!"

With a suppressed imprecation, and, scarcely master of himself with rage, the landlord retired before the laughter which burst from the spectators. He resumed his place beside the buffet, with one hand in his vest, and stared at the ceiling, while he occasionally stamped his foot on the floor in his passion.

"Ah," reflected the lawyer.

"What have I to pay?"

"Ten marks, sir."

The solicitor deposited a ten-mark piece on the table and departed with his client, who to all appearances was extremely happy and perfectly satisfied both in mind and body.

The other guests looked after them with a smile.

"It really does not matter" was frequently in their mouth that day, and afterwards, when any of them met at a table, they did not fail to record the incident.

At such times the landlord of the "Kaiserhof" appeared ready to sink through the floor.

But it really does not matter—if it serve to make him wiser in future.—Boston Globe.

—"How do you like your new lady help, Mrs. Todgers?" "I should like her a good deal more, Mrs. Todgers, if she was a little less the lady and a little more of a help."—Tit-Bits.

PAPA WAS TOO SUDDEN.

He Sent Out the Birth Cards Before Ascertaining the Sex of His First Born.

Out on Drexel boulevard in an imposingly luxurious home there recently materialized a royally welcomed "gift of the stork" with no attributes visible to the naked eye worthy the fulsome glorification accorded other than a wee puckered red pippin of a face and a prodigiously healthy pair of lungs, which she scrupled not of exercising.

Her fragile mother could imagine no more exquisite pleasure than to fondle with timid caresses the stolid mite which lay swaddled beside her, but adoring, incredulous papa's behavior was reprehensible, to say the least. He peregrinated about the palatial mansion with his long-skirted bundle to fortune—indignant or quiescent as best suited its humor—and proved impervious alike to the gentle remonstrance of a portentously solemn party of the Sairey Gamp style of architecture and the half-audible raillery of tittering servitors.

"Mother-in-law"—that antique motif of ante-nuptile dispensers of labeled attic salt—in this case was a misfit, the silvery-haired patrician doing graceful duty as such being more like an elder sister to the blissfully happy mother, gouple, and honored manifestly, but drouled not a particle.

When "Aunt Stimpson" after performing the appalling dread rite of ascertaining the temperature of the medicine bottle on the patient tentively complained—probably for the hundredth time—she was consoled by the laughing assurance that when "my livingson's mother" arrived that same evening affairs would assume a different complexion and that the "my living-son's mother" arrived that same evening affairs would assume a different complexion and that the "my living-son" and honored manifestly, but drouled not a particle.

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"Mother is dear! The baby's come, and he's a hummer. There! Did you ever hear such a hubbub? He'll give the fellows on change a lively time some day, I'll be bound," as the proud father gleefully conducted his determined-faced maternal ancestor to the "holy of holies."

"Aunt Stimpson," after a cursory survey, waxed suddenly and unaccountably servile, as the penetrating gray eyes met hers, and a pleasant, low-voiced—exacting and dominant, however—greeted her, for the despot's sway was ended.

"Frederick, you are not to handle baby so recklessly. See, you render Ada nervously excited when you carry it from her"—and Frederick Bronson, a lover of dominate energy, paused with his uplifted first-born and amazedly confronted the arbiter.

"Why? nonsense, mother. He likes me to trot with him—it did," he hastily interpolated, as the flimsy-roled infant challenged that broad assertion by a scream of angry protesting lungs. "My baby," he resumed firmly, but ruefully, surveying the small element of discord, "is to be nursed in accordance with the principles of my own invention that will render him an honor to his sire and it's none too early to begin to initiate him now. He's spunky, by Geoffrey, to start with," for the wriggling midget in a convulsive rebound had deftly administered a left-handed stinger to the mentor.

"Frederick Bronson, Jr. Sounds grand. Eh, mother? Eyes like Adams and the genius to make them see by night, eh? Fudge! He knows all that's going on. I'll give him a walk down the hall for a constitutional and then resign him to thinks muzzer wuzzer," as I heard Ada call herself this afternoon.

The autocrat's mother smiled blandly and gracefully accepted the capitulation.

"Arrant foolishness! Angry, forsooth. And why, pray? Isn't a cherub of a girl-baby as much to be desired as a boy? My son is surely not to follow the example of the horrid Chinese if I know it. Here he is with his promising aspirant for board of trade honors! Now, to enlighten him.

"It's all right, of course, darling, but why didn't you let them tell me? Not pleased unless it was a boy? Well, now, you are delirious, dearest" as he tenderly embraced the fair young mother and gurglingly content angelic visitant.

"Blest if it isn't the worst scrape yet. I've stood slumps in wheat and twist tobacco upon stocks, in corrupted stocks, but how to liquidate when these confounded boys find out that the seven hundred odd birth cards I've written are fakes is what settles me. Where flut the annotations on some of them make me blush and I thought them sublime when I wrote them. Won't I be guyed, though? Oh! never can't play off a printer's error, either, because old pig head *would* write every one."

And with a cry of frenzie despair he hearkened to the urgent summons of wailing Miss Fredericka, who having whilied away the time allotted for refreshment wished for a saunter.—Chicago Times.

A Narrow Escape.

He had gone to the dentist to have an erratic tooth pulled, and his wife went with him. When he had kicked and screamed to his entire satisfaction he took laughing gas and began to talk. After he came to, he asked his wife anxiously what he had said.

"O, you fancied you were a boy at home again, and raved about raking in the chips."

He looked dazed, but managed to ask feebly: "Anything else?"

"Yes. You imagined we were going to be separated and kept saying, 'Good-by together, darling, where they cannot find us.' Do you feel better now?"

"Much better," he reported cheerfully, and he meant it.—Detroit Free Press.

Has She a Young Man?

Miss Gaskett—And what is your youth's name?—Judge.

A Valid Objection.

"What do you think of annexing Canada and Mexico to the United States?"

"Bad scheme. Our climate varies too much already."—Puck.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—French doctors are finding that Dr. Brown-Sequard's "elixir," which several years ago was pronounced useless after creating much excitement in recovery, has very valuable properties for the cure of certain diseases which heretofore have been considered incurable.

—Snoring isn't confined to sleepy persons with some forms of nasal catarrh being continually in the habit of snoring, as a rule, only when asleep, because then he does not control himself. He gets into some position with his mouth open and inhales through his mouth. If the mouth were shut he would not snore.

—Dr. Koeppen, in his "Annals of Marine Hydrography and Meteorology," published by the Observatory of Hamburg, describes the phosphorescence of the sea of different sorts of oil, and comes to the conclusion that soap produces the finest and most efficacious. He recommends the use of black soap dissolved in 1,000 times its weight of water.

—Chemists now turn scrap iron into ink, old bones into lucifer matches, the shavings of the blacksmith's shop into Prussian blue, fused oil into cut glass, piles and pears, the drainings of cow houses into fashionable perfumery, bags and rags into twenty-thousand-dollar prizes and prayers

GARRETT COUNTY

Manufacturers Flourishing and New Plants Starting up.

The current number of *The B. & O. Field*, contains the following relative to Garrett county:

The B. & O. Field is an excellent advertising medium for the people residing in the territory traversed by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and the Land and Immigration Department of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad is accomplishing wonderful results in building up and improving the towns and villages along the line of the road. In the March number of *The B. & O. Field*, the following question was asked with reference to Garrett county: "Are there any opportunities for the building up of industries in this section?" Since that question was written, a number of industries have come into existence in this section which are developing the resources of the community and are giving force and energy to the business interests of this locality.

The Aurora, Oakland and Terra Alta Telephone Company has been incorporated, and is constructing a telephone line from Oakland to Brookside, Eglon, Aurora, Carmel, Painter's Mill and Terra Alta. This line will place Oakland in close communication with a number of West Virginia towns, and will undoubtedly prove of great advantage to our town, and will at the same time be a paying investment for those who have put their money in the enterprise.

The Mountain Telephone and Electric Company has been incorporated also. This company has a line in operation to Mountain Lake Park which will be extended to McHenry, Johnstown, Accident, Friendsville, Selbysport, Grantsville and Deer Park, thus placing all the towns in Garrett county in direct communication with each other. This scheme will greatly facilitate the transaction of business, public and private, in the county, and will make Oakland a business centre for all the towns above named which are thus connected.

Another new corporation, which is employing a number of people and utilizing a considerable amount of capital, is the Mayers Drug Company, of Oakland. This company was organized for the purpose of manufacturing patent medicines, and is meeting with decided success.

W. S. Dunlap has just completed the buildings, put in the necessary machinery, and fully equipped a steam laundry in Oakland, which will give employment to a number of persons, and fill a demand which has been severely felt for a long time by our people.

G. W. Delawder, Esq., has completed and put in operation a plant for manufacturing lumber at Deep Creek, in this county.

About two miles west of Oakland on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, D. E. Offutt has erected a new lumber mill, which turns out a large amount of lumber daily. This is one of the large lumber plants of this section, and furnishes employment for a large number of laboring people.

The Preston Lumber and Coal Company has been organized, and erected its plant about four miles west of Oakland. This company purchased a tract of timber land, containing nearly five thousand acres, for which it paid forty-three thousand dollars. It also built and equipped a standard gauge railroad some nine miles long, connecting its property with the Baltimore and Ohio at Huttons, six miles west of Oakland. The lumber manufacturing plant of this company is the largest in the country; its capacity is seventy-five thousand feet of lumber per day. The company has ample capital, and disburses a large amount of money amongst our people every month.

Arrangements are just being completed by a number of Pennsylvania capitalists for the erection of a large tannery near the Preston Lumber and Coal Company's mill.

These and other new enterprises indicate the rapid development and growth of Garrett county.

In addition to what has been stated, building interests in Oakland and vicinity are very active. A number of new buildings are going up and the town is gradually extending its limits, and all our mechanics have constant employment at remunerative wages.

Money is being freely invested in real estate in and adjoining Oakland, and whilst there is nothing akin to a boom, there is everywhere evidences of a substantial growth and prosperity.

Oakland, as a summer resort, has for many years enjoyed a reputation second to no mountain resort in the country. The hotels and boarding houses afford excellent accommodations for those seeking recreation in our mountain air, whilst numerous cottages are at the disposal of those who wish to keep house whilst they sojourn here.

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7, '93.

Well, the extra session of the first Congress democratic in both branches for more than thirty years is in session. There are empty chairs in both House and Senate, but the attendance is as large as was expected on the first day, under the circumstances. The reorganization of the Senate was accomplished in March and that of the House, with the exception of the minor officials, was decided by Mr. Cleveland many months ago, so that there was really no inducement to cause a large attendance for the first few days of the session.

Never did a Congress come together in which the majority in both branches was so divided. There is not one single important question to come before Congress upon which the democrats are united. They are apparently hopelessly divided on the financial question, although the strong personality of the President, backed by the patronage at his disposal, may be sufficient to get some legislation through if the administration managers are shrewd enough to have a financial bill framed that will meet the views of the Republican Senators and Representatives—overtures have been made to the Republicans, but they will make no pledges in advance, wisely reserving the right to cast their votes for the measure which in their judgment may be best for the country, without regard to its political effect.

The division upon the tariff among the Democrats is not so sharply defined as that upon finance although it may become so later on. There are three tariff wings to the Democracy in Congress—one in favor of postponing the whole tariff business until the regular session, without stating exactly what they favor doing when it is taken up; another favoring the immediate framing and passing of a free trade bill or, as they are pleased to call it, "a tariff bill for revenue only," and the third wing wants to frame a bill that will retain a limited amount of protection, something about midway between the old Mills bill and the McKinley law. The Republicans have not changed their position on this question, late events and those occurring every day in the industrial world having convinced the few among them who had doubts that an absolutely protective tariff is necessary to the continued prosperity of this country. Consequently they will resist all attempts to change the present law, although they may if an opportunity shall occur to thereby defeat the free trade wing—which is the largest—of the democracy vote with the moderate protection democrats.

Other matters upon which divisions exist among the Democrats are, the proposed repeal of the ten per cent tax on state bank currency with its consequent flood of wild cat, home-made money; the proposed income tax, and the present pension policy of the administration.

The Republicans are particularly fortunate in having a number of the ablest parliamentarians and hardest all-round legislative fighters in the party in the present House. For instance, no twelve Democrats in the House would be able to cope with the Republican big four, as Reed, of Maine; Burrows, of Michigan; Henderson, of Iowa, and Cannon, of Illinois, are already called, in a running debate, and there are a number of other hard hitters in the House minority, who have proven their ability in many hard fought legislative battles to stand up for what they believe to be right. These men will present a solid front at all times to the divided Democracy, knowing that it is upon them that the great commercial and industrial interests of the country rely to keep the legislation of the Democratic majority within reasonable bounds.

Senator Gorman is the latest prominent Democrat to join Representative Holman in protesting against the pension policy of the administration, and declaring that if persisted in it will wreck the Democratic party. From the talk of Republican Senators and Representatives there will be some lively times in Congress about this pension business. The Republicans are ready to join the Democrats in ridding the pension roll of any name that is there fraudulently or illegally, but they will demand that fraud shall be proven before a pensioner is dropped or, that the country shall know the reason for the wholesale suspensions—hundreds every day—that are now being made. If the Democratic administration can give good and sufficient reasons for its action well and good, if not, so much the worse for the administration and for the Democratic party.

Mr. Cleveland recently took a lesson in finance from the man who nominated him last year—Hon. W. C. Whitney—and the result may be an issue of bonds if Congress proves to be slow in repealing the Sherman law

VALUE OF GOOD ROADS.

What the Bicycle Has and is Doing Toward That End.

In the current number of *The Review of Reviews* is an article on the hardly conceivable increase of various modes of travel and transportation, particularly local transit lines, with the following about the bicycle and its effect on roads:

There is another movement that is working coincidently towards the same end. The extraordinary demand this year for bicycles, which has crowded the factories beyond their capacity and is bringing new competitors into the market with cheaper wheels, means something more than a passing craze for a temporarily popular amusement. The safety bicycle is one of the revolutionizing inventions of this age, and it is in its way destined to accomplish as important social results as the electric street railway. From being exceptional, its use has become common, and from being common it now bids fair to become well-nigh universal. Where the roads justify, workingmen have begun to appreciate the fact that the wheel relieves them from the necessity of living near the shop. So great is its speed that five or even ten miles is not a prohibitive distance between home and work. The young doctor in the town, and also in the country, where the roads justify, visits his patients on his wheel. Even the clergyman—again, where the roads justify—combines exercise and business by wheeling his round of parish calls. The wheelmen have taken the lead in demanding good country roads, and the construction of proper roads will remove one of the chief objections to country residence. Well graded, smooth roads, properly drained and well cared for, are a public interest that demands universal attention. They are a prime factor of civilization. The churches should join in the chorus of highways made broad and smooth, in accordance with numerous Scripture injunctions. Good roads in a rural country mean better schools, better churches, better markets, higher prices for land, and better times every way. When the good roads are secured, the long distance travel on bicycles will become something very considerable, as it already is in Great Britain. By the way, it is to be hoped that competion may avail very materially to reduce the price of bicycles. If the makers would but reduce their prices by one-half, they would so greatly multiply the army of riders who would clamor for good roads that nothing could resist the demand; and the good roads would in turn so stimulate the demand for bicycles that the manufacturers would make more money than ever.

Eyes Examined Free.

Prof. Samuel S. Little, the graduate optician of Cumberland, will be in Oakland Aug. 15 and 16 at Dr. Henry McComas' office; Mt. Lake Park, Aug. 17, 18 and 19, at Mt. Lake Park Hotel. 22-3t.

Mountain Lake Park.

Sabbath was a cool, delightful day. The 11 a. m. sermon was preached by Rev. C. E. Clark, of Buckhannon, W. Va., and the 8 p. m. by Prof. John C. Bushnell, of Hagerstown. Dr. W. L. Davidson had charge of the vesper service. Monday morning the classes received a number of new students. Much interest is manifested in the summer schools. The department of natural science, Prof. J. W. Hartigan, M. D., instructor, has 20 students. The West Virginia University may feel proud over the recognition received in having two members of its faculty in our corps of instructors.

Prof. T. C. Miller, of Fairmont, completed his course of lectures to teachers Monday afternoon. The professor made many friends who enjoyed his daily lectures.

At night the popular Lyric Concert Co., of New York, captured the audience by its delightful music. This closed the exercises of the preliminary week. The next two weeks the Mountain Chautauqua proper will occupy the attention of the community. The opening exercises took place Tuesday evening. There were brief words of welcome and a grand concert by the Lyric Concert Co. and a reception at the Mountain Lake Hotel.

The Military Band of Lexington, Ky., sixteen pieces, arrived Sunday night and will remain fifteen days, giving two open air concerts daily.

John Baily and sister, of Wheeling, arrived Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. McCabe, of Wheeling, are enjoying a vacation at the Park, guests of the Ohio cottage.

Superintendent Rudisil has now a cozy office with double the capacity of the old office.

A band stand has been erected in the Assembly Hall Park.

Every cottage in the Park is rented and at least twenty more might have been rented.

Guard Against Cholera.

It is well to be prepared when summer comes to guard against cholera, diarrhœa and all summer complaints. Mayers' Magnetic Drops for cholera and diarrhœa have no equal as a quick and safe cure. A bottle should be kept in every house. Agents will supply you.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

A Prohibition Meeting

Will be held at Faith Chapel, Mt. Lake Park, August 17th, 1893, at 4 p. m. All parties interested in the cause of temperance and Prohibitionists are especially requested to be present. A full County Ticket will be nominated. Come one, Come all.

By order of committee,
CHAS. A. COMBS,
22-2t County Chairman.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 158 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to
DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

ANDREW J. HARNE.

AUCTIONEER!

Will sell Real or Personal Property

Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,

Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases. Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

--WANTED--

WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER

Also White Oak Timber Land.

W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO., Cumberland, Md.
Office 30 Baltimore Street. 2 15 90

ROAD PETITION.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That thirty days after the first publication of this notice application will be made to the County Commissioners of Garrett county to appoint viewers to view and locate a public county road leading from the Ryans Glade road at a point near Kearney on the line between the lands of H. Thompson, S. Steyer and M. S. Harvey and through a portion of M. S. Harvey's land; thence on the lines between the lands of Wm. Harvey and T. K. Harvey to the land of J. White and thence between the lines of J. White, G. Steyer and John Steyer to Steyer Station on the line of the W. Va. C. & P. R. R., a distance of 3 miles, more or less.

T. K. HARVEY,
WM. G. RILEY,
JAS. D. HARVEY,
22-3 and others.

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special attention given to real estate CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING. Office in Boyer Building Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office with J. W. Veitch, PRITCHARD BUILDING, OAKLAND, MD.

Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.

Office in Pritchard Building, Oakland Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET,

Particular attention given to Conveyancing, investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated. 1e11-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
OAKLAND MD.,

Office with Dr. J. Lee McComas. Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL

THOMAS & SINCELL,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.
Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,

Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
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A General Banking business transacted.
Prompt attention to collections. 11

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CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
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NEW FIRM.

MAY & MAY,
Contractors & Builders.

WORK DONE BY PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS. ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

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FURNITURE, CARPETS, MATTING, OIL CLOTH, WINDOW SHADES

WALL PAPER

—AND—

GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A
11 1y SPECIALTY.

HAMPTON McCROBIE,
PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

Prices of repairing and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce.

Patching ... a specialty — New work made on short notice out of the best material.

Half-soling only 40 cents
Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street
43—1yr. H. McCROBIE.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO.
OF MARYLAND

CAPITAL, $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
48—26 Att'y's for Garrett County.

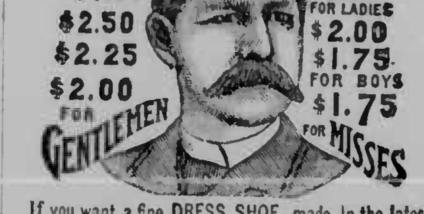
SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.

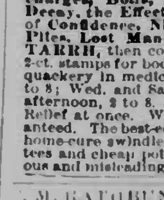
C. M. Beachy,
7-1yr Keyser Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.
Best in the world.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy. **W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.** Sold by D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.



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538 North Fourth St., below Green, Philadelphia (EIN DEUTSCHER ARZT). After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors and family physicians, and the different Quacks with their most wonderful discoveries have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Blood Poison, Scrofula, Strictures, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, the Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, want of Confidence, Night Dreams, Shrunken Organs, Piles, Lost Manhood, Hydrocele, Rupture, CATARRH, then consult DR. THEEL, or send five 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," exposing every form of quackery in medicine. Hours: Daily, 9 to 3; ev'gs, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. ev'gs 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12; afternoon, 2 to 8. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days. Relief at once. Write or call. Utmost secrecy guaranteed. The best-equipped offices in America. AVOID home-cure swindle and free consultation and guarantees and cheap poisonous treatment; they are dangerous and misleading, and ruin thousands. Write or call.

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PLANING MILLS,

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SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,

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WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE!

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that ... and the building comprising the woolen mill property on the outskirts of Oakland. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. ... For terms, etc., write or call on Julius ...

2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

HILL'S

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

READ OUR TESTIMONIALS

Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at **$1.00** per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us **$1.00** and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for **HILL'S TABLETS** and take no other.

Manufactured only by

—THE—

OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,
LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part.
W. L. LOTEGAY.

Address all Orders to
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED

(In writing please mention this paper.)

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1893. NUMBER 24

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Kattie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Kattie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. I. West; K. of R. & S., R. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., E. Z. Tower; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, N 1 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .03
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.30
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

A good five year old mare for sale by John Ault, Oakland, Md.

A few hundred dollars to loan to good party on first mortgage. Apply to John Ault, Oakland, Md.

The new bank building at Terra Alta is progressing rapidly to completion. It will be a handsome addition to the town's business houses.

Are you going to build? If so write to W. A. Liller, Keyser, W. Va., Cottage Architect and Builder and dealer in all kinds of building supplies. 12-13t

Rev. David Lee, a returned missionary from India, will preach on the subject of missions on next Sunday morning at St. Paul's M. E. church. Everybody invited

The Grafton town council has ordered a special election to be held on Monday, August 21, to take the sense of the voters on the question of bonding the town for water works.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

The pulpit of the Garrett Memorial church will be filled next Sunday morning and evening by the Rev. John A. Scott, D. D., of Florida, formerly pastor of the above named church.

The Council of Juniors of Cranesville will present a flag to the public school of that village on August 19. Several councils have been invited and some prominent speakers will be present.

A valuable horse belonging to Mr. Samuel J. Brenneman, who lives near Bittinger, fell into a coal mine on Mr. Brenneman's farm last Saturday. The horse was extricated with much trouble and was very seriously injured.

The woman doesn't live who can play poker, fold a letter straight, pour half a cup of coffee, stick to the point in argument, cut her nails with a penknife, return a borrowed lead pencil, keep her hands off the driver's arm if the horses shy.

Say, Cholly, did you ever see a red-headed game of croquet? No, why? Well I saw four people playing the other day and every one of them had a red head. Nobody but red headed people are allowed to play in that club. See?—Oakland corr. Cumb. News.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

For a lame back or a pain in the side or chest, try saturating a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and binding it onto the affected parts. This treatment will cure any ordinary case in one or two days. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

It is said that dancing makes girl's feet large. It is also said that ice cream produces freckles. Ice cream soda produces warts on the nose. Doctors are of the opinion that hanging on the front gate produces rheumatism. A few more opinions like these and the dear girls won't have any fun left them at all.—Ex.

Quite a crowd of Oakland's young people went to Brookside Monday evening to attend a ball given by Mr. W. G. Middleton, proprietor of the hotel at that place, in honor of his guests. The party from Oakland returned on Tuesday morning, very much pleased with the reception they received and the delightful time they had.

Mr. H. J. Mayers, of Oakland, Md., says: "I have sold thirteen bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to-day and am literally sold out. This is the largest sale on record of any one preparation in a day over our counters. It gives the best satisfaction of any cough medicine we handle, and as a seller it leads all other preparations on this market." For sale by druggists.

Camp Jamesson is the name given to the camp on the Jamesson farm just opposite Mountain Lake Park, Md., and which is now occupied by a party of ladies and gentlemen with six snug tents as their temporary homes. The party includes Madames Delawder, of Oakland, Shaw and Inskip, of Piedmond, as the *chaperones*, and Misses Minshall and Burnworth, of Piedmont, Mackie H. Kalbaugh, of Westernport, Miss Kirkwood, of Baltimore, and the Misses Dent, Wells and Morrison, of Morgantown, W. Va.; and the following gentlemen of Piedmont and Westernport: Drs. Kalbaugh, Shaw and Cross, and Messrs. Woods, J. C. Fredlock, Wm. Fredlock, George DeWitt, Lindey McCandish, Geo. Boyles and Frank Jamesson. Several more ladies and gentlemen will join the party now in camp.

The success of Mrs. Annie M. Beam, of McKeesport, Pennsylvania, in the treatment of diarrhœa in her children will undoubtedly be of interest to many mothers. She says: "I spent several weeks in Johnstown, Pa., after the great flood, on account of my husband being employed there. We had several children with us, two of whom took the diarrhœa very badly. I got some of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy from Rev. Mr. Chapman. It cured both of them. I knew of several other cases where it was equally successful. I think it cannot be excelled and cheerfully recommend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggist.

Oakland was universally lively last week. At the Oakland hotel the guests enjoyed a hop every night as usual. On Wednesday night the guests were treated to an old time "all wool and a yard wide" cake walk. Nine colored couples entered and contested for prizes, which were awarded by C. P. McDermott, manager of the hotel. The first prize went to "the most majestic looking couple." There were second, third and fourth prizes. The walk took place in the large ball room, and was enjoyed by a very large audience, many of whom had never before seen a cake walk. Maj. McDermott has the credit of getting up something new for the entertainment of his guests at least.

Mr. Thomas Batte, editor of the *Graphic*, Texarkana, Arkansas, has found what he believes to be the best remedy in existence for the flux. His experience is well worth remembering. He says: "Last summer I had a very severe attack of flux. I tried almost every known remedy, none giving relief. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy was recommended to me. I purchased a bottle and received almost immediate relief. I continued to use the medicine and was entirely cured. I take pleasure in recommending this remedy to any person suffering with such a disease, as in my opinion it is the best medicine in existence." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Mr. Geo. E. Bishoff, of Johnstown, was in Oakland on business last Friday for a few hours.

Mrs. Emma Hedley, of Berlin, Pa., is visiting the family of Rev. John M. Davis.

Miss Mamie Gessner, of Annapolis, is visiting Mrs. E. H. Sincell.

Miss Kate Sherman, a schoolmate of Miss Jennie Johnson, is visiting her at her home in the East End.

Editor Litzinger and Hamill Spedden, of Oakland, Md., attended the funeral of Rev. Father Kelleher last week.—Grafton Sentinel.

Rev. Thos. J. Stanton left on Sunday evening for a visit to the World's Fair. He was accompanied by His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons who is also going to see the sights.—Lonaconing Review.

Messrs. Owen and James Reynolds, of Oakland, spent Sunday in Piedmont.—Herald.

Mr. Thos. K. Harvey, of near Kearney, was in the city Saturday and called to see us.

Misses Emily Spill, of Frostburg, and Lizzie Ruppert, of Cumberland, are visiting the Misses Weber at their home near town.

Mr. Thos. Coddington, whose hotel at Gorman burned to the ground last Wednesday, was in Oakland Friday and called to see THE REPUBLICAN. Mr. Coddington informed us that he would bring his family to town and reside here in the future.

Mr. Frank D. Brooke, who is located in Allegany City, Pa., is at the home of his father in Mountain Lake Park, recuperating. His wife is at her home in New Germany.

Mrs. Rebecca Firestone, of Frederick City, Md., arrived in Oakland yesterday and is visiting Mrs. Leah Sincell.

Mr. Will Kennedy, of Wheeling, visited friends and relatives in town a few days since our last issue.

Mrs. Gresham and Mrs. Carlisle, who are summering at Deer Park, came to Oakland last Wednesday and spent the night with Mrs. Mary Crook and Mrs. Read.

Mr. Russell Houston, of Morgantown, came to Oakland last Friday on his "bike," making the trip of about forty-two miles in a little more than five hours. Mr. Houston is registered at the Commercial.

Mr. Albert C. Bolden, of Meyersdale, is here this week visiting his family and also looking after business.

Miss Jessie Cody, of Allegany county, who had been visiting the family of Mrs. D. E. Offutt in Oakland for a number of weeks, departed for home Saturday afternoon. Miss Cody was accompanied home by Miss Nellie Offutt.

Mr. D. W. Fraker, of McHenry, one of our warmest friends, was here Saturday and deposited some of the "needful" with the editor. Such visitors are always welcome.

Misses Gussie and Mattie Adair, of Terra Alta, were the guests of Mrs. King Delawder several days last and this week.

Mrs. Ellen Doll, of Frederick county, is here visiting her niece, Mrs. Sincell.

Mr. Henry Reed, of Reedsville, was here over Sunday visiting Dr. Newman.

Miss Grace Loar started for Chicago last Tuesday to spend a few weeks at the Fair.

Mr. Thomas Bosley and granddaughter, Miss Maud Bosley, who have been in Chicago and other western cities for several weeks, returned to Oakland Saturday.

Chas. Mason, of Cumberland, spent Sunday in Oakland as the guest of John O. Michael.

M. M. Best, of Sunnyside, made this office a business call on Tuesday.

Mr. R. P. Crellin, vice-president of the Preston Lumber and Coal Company, was here last Thursday making arrangements to remove the main office of the company from White Haven, Pa., to Oakland. He secured office rooms in the Mayers building on Railroad street and will probably make the change within the coming week.

Mr. Jacob Brown, of Cumberland, is in Oakland as the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Daniel Chisholm.

Miss Mattie Gonder, of Cumberland, who has been visiting the family of 'Squire A. B. Gonder near town for several weeks, left for her home Monday morning.

Mr. A. J. Oester, of near Bittinger, was in Oakland a day or two this week on business.

Edmund Albright, of Cranesville, was in Oakland Tuesday on business.

Mrs. J. W. Kennedy, of Wheeling, is on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. H. C. Sincell, in Oakland.

Mrs. C. K. Lord, who is in her handsome new cottage at Deer Park, is one of the society leaders there. She entertains extensively and does much to add to the gaiety of that popular summer resort.

Mr. M. S. Harvey, of Kearney, was in to see us Tuesday.

Mr. Samuel J. Beachy and wife, of Grantsville, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. David Durst, in the East End.

An exchange puts it in this way, and the exchange is right: "It is a conceded fact that the stores that have the bargains are not afraid to say so through the newspapers."

We publish the following for the special benefit of some of the business men of this place: A solicitor recently walked into a certain business house in his rounds to know who desired anything in the way of advertisements and noticed a drummer who stood by the counter with his sample valise ready to open. "Anything you want in the paper this week?" said the solicitor to the business man behind the counter. "No" said the business man, "I dont believe in advertising." The drummer waited until he was half way to the door, then slowly taking up his sample valise remarked: "Well, that lets me out. I do not care to sell to any man who, at this age, does not believe in advertising. I prefer to deal with live men. When I want to strike up a trade with a dead man I'll go to the grave yard and swap business. Good day."

The correspondent of the Cumberland *News* from Oakland, writing under date of the 11th inst., is responsible for the following bit of fun at the expense of some Oakland ladies: "A few days ago several misses and young matrons went on an excursion to Swallow Falls. The water in the river was very low and very warm and the ladies thought it would be fine fun to "paddle their own canoe" awhile. They managed to wander down stream some distance until they were out of sight of the male members of the party and then the fun commenced. They set down and deliberately pulled off their shoes and stockings and after arranging some other little matters for the purpose of keeping them dry, stepped into the turbulent waters of the Big Youghiogheny river. They waded up stream and down stream then they admired each others pretty ankles and dainty feet, and so did the fellow on the opposite bank, who had left his fishing rod and crept into the bushes to witness the performance. Well they had fun and lots of it, and so did the lone fisherman on the other side. The next time you engage in a little diverson of this sort, dear ladies, be sure there is no one around to tell the *News* man about it."

Merrill's Special Institute.

Cancers, tumors and polypus removed without knife or caustic. No pay until cured. Merrill's Institute, Friendsville, Md. 24-6t*

Dentistry.

Dr. D. O. McKinley will visit Hoyes Aug. 22d; McHenry, Aug. 23d; Clark DeBerry's, Aug. 24th. Teeth extracted without pain. 2t

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Married.

FAZENBAKER—BROADWATER.—On August 10, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the M. E. Parsonage, Oakland, Mr. Henry H. Fazenbaker and Miss Sarah E. Broadwater.

BARKER—REED.—On Aug, 14, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Franklin L. Barker, of Doddridge county, W. Va., and Miss Janie Reed, of Doddridge county, W. Va.

SOLMAN—BADER.—On Aug 14, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Dennis Sotman and Miss Tillie Bader, both of Pittsburgh, Penna.

Weather Crop Bulletin.

The Maryland State Weather Service issued the following bulletin from this county Monday:

Sunnyside.—Had .44 of an inch of rain on the 12th, the effects of which have all disappeared. Corn on sod will make about a half crop. Buckwheat, strange to say, promises a fair crop. JOHN G. KNAUER.

Swanton.—First six days very hot and dry. A splendid rain on the 12th, but more is needed. Buckwheat and corn benefited by to-day's rain. Pasture, potatoes, and oats will be short. Rain too late to help peaches.

R. BECKMAN.

Grantsville.—On August 12th we had first rain for some weeks, but much more is needed, and the indications are that we will have more to-day. Pasture about all gone.

J. S. MILLER.

Value of Corn Fodder.

In the summary results by Professor Patterson, of the Maryland Experiment Station, is found this item: "The corn fodder, or stover, from one acre of land yields as much digestible matter as two tons of timothy hay." Also this: "There is more digestible matter in the corn fodder from an acre than in the corn ears from that acre." This reveals a fact not generally known that corn fodder is quite as valuable as the corn taken from it, and in this season of short crops and high prices for hay should induce farmers to grow and save large crops of fodder, that they may market their valuable hay crop.

The Postoffice in Old Times.

The Hagerstown *Herald* is publishing some interesting stories of old times from the columns of the *Torch Light* of 1823. In those days the office of postmaster was not very lucrative, according to an advertisement which appeared Dec. 23, 1823, from Mr. Daniel Schnebley, the postmaster, who informs the public that after January 1, 1824, no letters will be given out without the postage being paid in cash; that no attention is paid to his solicitations for payment; that people have been getting letters and papers for nearly two years without paying a cent, and that he has to pay nearly every quarter to the Postoffice Department an amount equal to his receipts.

New Store.

We are now prepared to show to the people of Oakland and vicinity the largest and best selected stock of goods consisting of clothing, dry goods, notions, hats, boots, shoes, etc., which we will sell for 15 per cent. less than any other merchant in town.

Please come to see us in THE REPUBLICAN building

23-4t J. SHAPIRO & BRO.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

Death of Prof. Newell.

BALTIMORE, Augl 14.—Prof. M. A. Newell, one of Maryland's foremost educators, with a national reputation as author of school works, died at Havre de Grace this morning. He was born in Belfast, Ireland, in 1824, graduated from Trinity College, Dublin, and was for some time tutor to the Earl of Dufferin. As principal of Maryland State Normal School he gained an enviable reputation.

The Records Moved.

On Tuesday evening about 200 men from Fairfax and Black Fork districts assembled in Parsons and with teams and every thing necessary proceeded to move the records from St. George to Parsons. It is understood that St. George had intended resisting the removal but for some reason concluded not to make any resistance. With the exception of some of the ladies throwing clubs and saying a few ugly words, everything was peaceable. Wednesday morning at daybreak everything was loaded and the teams ready to return to Parsons. The records arrived in Parsons at 3 p. m. Wednesday and were stowed away in the offices prepared for them. Everything is quiet and it is to be hoped that this will end this question of removal.—Tucker Democrat.

Trespass Notice.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon my land and the land in my chage for any purpose whatever, especially with gun and dog. The land is known as lots Nos. 426, 428, 429, 434, 433, and the J. P. Hubbard lots Nos. 406, 427, 430, 431 from lot No. 406, east with Lost Land Run and up N. B. R. to near the Murphy crossing near lot 434 and owned by the undersigned.

24-3t C. C. HARVEY.

A Decision by Judge Stake.

Judge Edward Stake in the Circuit Court at Oakland Wednesday filed an opinion in an important case. It was the case of Charles B. Lee vs. G. J. Lee, under a local statute giving a preference to laborers over mortgage liens for purchase money due for machinery used by a manufacturer. The court decided in favor of the laborers and awarded the funds in the hands of the receiver in the case to pay their wages.

The Jury List.

On Monday Judge Boyd came up from Cumberland and drew the following named gentlemen to serve as jurors at the September term of the Circuit Court:

No. One.—Richard Custer, John L. Sharpless and Rudolph Beckman.

District No. Two.—Samuel K. Frazee, Wm. H. Frazee, Samuel P. Lowdermilk, William H. Riley, Wm. N. Meyers, L. H. Johnson, Austin Brown, Charles M. Camp, Henry M. Rumbaugh, John H. Thomas and William L. Dunham.

No. Three.—James Ravenscraft, Gregory E. Bevans, Thomas J. Chaney, John W. Blocher, James B. Dorsey, Patterson Engle and Michael Custer.

No. Four.—David D. Broadwater, John E. Gleason, John Collins and James F. Laffey.

No. Five.—Clinton Dewitt and Johnathan B. Friend.

No. Six.—Meshack Mattingly.

No. Seven.—Alex Fleckenstein, John S. Drummond, Wm. L. Dewitt, Daniel Chisholm, Henry E. Felty, Gustavus W. Delawder, Chauncey Kimmel and Joseph M. Crim.

No. Eight.—Jacob V. Anderson, Jonathan W. Baker, George D. Lee, Garrett W. Moon, Frederick Gortner, John Blamble and Charles A. Combs.

No. Nine.—Daniel B. Layman, sr., and Jacob Wilson.

No. Ten.—None.

No. Eleven.—Elias Merritl.

No. Twelve.—John B. Harmon and James Bowser.

Marriage Licenses.

Winfield S. Bray and Virginia A. Lipscomb.

Howard F. Randolph and Minnie Gain.

William H. Lowe and Lizzie Horan.

Edward Harty and Rebecca J. Hockings.

Franklin Shank and Martha E. Frey.

George A. Lininger and Cora V. Gnagey.

Henry H. Fazenbaker and Sarah E. Broadwater.

George C. Collins and Phœbe J. Savage.

James W. Tusing and Annie E. Cogley.

Eugene W. Richardson and Anna Wade.

Charles M. Haines and Isa B. Hill.

Franklin L. Barker and Janie Reede.

Dennis Salmon and Tillis Rader.

Eyes Examined Free.

Prof. Samuel S. Little, the graduate optician of Cumberland, will be in Oakland Aug. 15 and 16 at Dr. Henry McComas' office; Mt. Lake Park, Aug. 17, 18 and 19, at Mt. Lake Park Hotel. 22-3t.

The Greatest Gambler in Europe

By Laurie Langstadt.

[Copyright, 1895, by the Author.]

"I'll are going to the smile, of course, mun cher," said M. le Marquis St. Lys.

"The salle? I know it by heart. Stay—not quite."

"What is the exception?"

"I'll tell you—listen."

The two men, who had made friends in Paris, and had just met again in Nice, were smoking the after-dinner cigar in the garden of their hotel. One of them was an Englishman, though his French was as perfect as the Parisian's. Rather deliberately he knocked the ashes from his cigar, then leant forward and said:

"Who is the young girl who has played every night this week—sat gains and loses in a break?"

"Hein, mon ami!" said the marquis, laughing softly; "that is a compatriot of mine."

"I know—and a beautiful one; but that does not answer me."

"If you have haunted the salle for six nights, no wonder you are sick of it," said St. Lys. "The young girl is the greatest gambler in Europe."

"What? Impossible!"

"You have seen it yourself—at least, I imagine you have, used those blue eyes of yours; but I have only arrived since last night. I saw mademoiselle at the tables for a quarter of an hour. I hear that she nearly broke the bank—"

The Englishman threw himself into his chair again.

"What a life for a girl!" he said, biting his lip. "She is the talk of Nice—she is the center of a crowd night after night. They say she plays on a system. System indeed! I never can see that systems save a gambler from the inevitable fate."

"And what is that?"

"Ruin—despair—suicide!"

The marquis twisted his mustache; Easton walked away a little distance, then came back, and said with his inimitable smile:

"Forgive my heroics. Shall we come and see if this charming gambler is about to break the bank for the second time?"

"With all my heart."

They walked through the balmy summer night, chatting gayly of the topics of the hour. The beautiful gardens looked like a dream under the soft light of a night that never would be quite dark.

The salle was crowded—all nationalities were there, all tongues were talked; but the thickest of the throng seemed gathered in one spot—around one of the tables at which sat a young girl, simply but exquisitely dressed. She was a blonde, so fair and innocent of face that she looked almost a child. She seemed alone. She took no notice of the crowds about her; she played as if she were utterly absorbed in her extraordinary success. Her flushed cheek and glittering eyes and hurriedly drawn breath betrayed an intense excitement.

Night after night this had been the scene—no, not exactly. Claudine Hans had won and had lost in variations as strange as was her run of luck to-night; but though she had risen to the heights, she had never fallen to the depths—there had always been that little pile of gold at her side. To-night it grew higher and higher, and players and lookers held their breath at the daring gambler.

"It looks like breaking the bank," whispered the marquis—and so dead was the silence through which he spoke that those about him started as though at some loud sound.

The Englishman did not answer. He was watching the player with an absorption as deep as hers in the play. Suddenly a thrill ran through the close-packed throng—she had lost!

Not much—a long breath of relief. She would retrieve herself—she was taking from the pile at her side; her flush had faded to a sallow white, her hands were trembling.

Again—lost!

"The first stage, mon cher—the ruin" whispered the marquis, gayly, then glanced at his friend and whistled under his breath. The girl gambler was not whiter than the man who watched her.

Was he living whole ages in these frightful hours? She was a mere girl and he a man past thirty; she alone, unprotected—the prey and the plaything of a vice more cruel than death. Could not he go to her and lay his hand on her, and pray her, or, if needs be, force her away? Must one have rights, be friend or lover, before one can save a soul dying before one's eyes?

But he did not stir.

The last gold coin lay beside her; she took it up, and lifted her eyes slowly in the sea of faces around her turning from one to the other till her gaze seemed to halt; then a something of panic seized her. "Bonge!" dropped from her, hurriedly—and red lost!

There was a sudden movement, a sweeping aside of the crowd; a slight figure passed through—a pale face, with bowed to right and left with a ghastly smile, and had gone so swiftly that most would have sworn they did not see her. She was in those beautiful still gardens—a grave to so many, why not to her? What was her youth worth? She had lost it—lost her beauty, her wealth; her all; there was nothing to live for—nothing!

There would be no scandal—these things are hushed up. If she laid that shining little weapon against her temple it would soon be over—so!

A man sprang out from the trees, right in front of her, and caught her uplifted hand with a wrench that made her shudder and cry out. He put his other hand over her mouth and stilled the cry.

"Be silent!" he said, in a hoarse, shaking voice; "do you want all the world to know of your madness?"

"Madness!—to die when life is worthless! Let me go! I will kill myself; That pistol is mine!"

He drew the trigger and fired in the air, holding the girl so close to him with his left arm that she could not struggle. She knew this face with its blue eyes. She cried out sharply:

"It is you who killed me!—why did you look at me and reproach me?"

"My poor child!" the man said in an infinite pity, and she broke into hysterical sobs.

"Why do you save me? My life is my own. I have lost everything. I will die—I must!"

"Hush! What have you lost?"

She started back and looked up at him with her wild, dark eyes.

"Yesterday I was rich," she gasped, "to-day I have nothing. I staked the last I had—you saw it. What is left to me save death?"

"Good God! child, why do you tear my heart with such words! Death! because you are penniless! I could laugh if it were not so pitiable! Why taught you that wretched code, that miserable cowardice? You shall not go out of my sight till you swear to hold your life as sacred."

"I can't live—I can't! Oh! don't you understand?"

He loosened her from his clasp and flung himself at her feet, locking her hands in his.

"I do understand," he said, "that I will come between you and dishonor. Make your life mine, and all mine shall be yours. Ah! stay—" he sprang to his feet at her startled cry; "don't fear me; listen to me.

"You insult me; because you save my wretched life, does that give you this right?" she demanded, passionately.

"Claudine, listen; you shall not leave me so. Hour after hour I have watched you—longed to tear you from that sordid life—I loved you—"

"Loved me—a gambler! a would-be suicide! A man who talks of love to me only means one thing—"

"Yes—one thing. I swear by that heaven above me!"

Clear, unfashionable, a very emblem of purity, that sky stretched over them; as clear were those eyes to which the young girl turned her own in an utter bewilderment. He drew her softly

HE CAUGHT HER PLEADING HANDS.

within his arms, as she suffered it—this stranger, whose name even she did not know.

"Your life is mine," he said—and she trembled, and when he put his hand on her beautiful head and drew to his breast she made no resistance.

"All I have loved died," she whispered. "I have no friends—nothing to live for."

"For me, my darling."

She drew herself from him abruptly.

"I will give you that promise you asked for," she said. "Come and see me to-morrow."

He took her home without another word. He heard her story when he saw her the next day—a motherless, neglected childhood, and a father who transmitted to her his ruling vice. It was in her blood. But she could not image the chivalrous lover, who stirred all her dormant soul and wore her out with his persistent devotion. She had secured all homage—it had been of so doubtful a sort. How did this Englishman wake in her a thousand beautiful things?

"Love is of no nationality," he would say, smiling. "You were born for me, and I for you—the one in France, the other in England. What matter?"

What did he love in her? Wistfully she said it.

"You yourself. The self I somehow knew."

The marquis de Lys, who had left Nice before his English friend, got a letter from Euston Leigh in Paris one day.

"You wondered why I wouldn't leave Nice," the Englishman wrote. "You may leave your heart behind you, can you? I married Claudine Danbray this morning, and we leave for England tonight. Come and see us. Are you afraid for me? You need not be. You laughed at me once for saying there were twin souls—I know it is true. "But the marquis did not laugh this time—something he guessed of that night at the Casino.

"Those English are fond of romantic marriages," he said.

"And the greatest gambler in Europe!" he has still only one passion.

"In 1620 the assembly of Virginia passed a law that disfranchised all the poorer inhabitants. It provided that none but householders and freeholders should have a vote—that they did not see her. She was in those beautiful still gardens—a grave to so many, why not to her? What was her youth worth? She had lost it—lost her beauty, her wealth; her all; there was nothing to live for—nothing!

There would be no scandal—these things are hushed up. If she laid that shining little weapon against her temple it would soon be over—so!

A man sprang out from the trees,

FASHIONABLE FANCIES.

Fresh Suggestions for Feminine Followers of the Fashions.

Very fashionable for dressy occasions are cream-white silk gloves stitched very delicately in black.

The newest belts are those of several rows of beads held together by bands of finely chased imitation gold.

A new variation of the standard navy blue costume is one trimmed with black satin and white lace insertion.

Pale blue is the favorite shade with the Princess May, which accounts for its being just now one of the most popular colors.

Fashionable blazers and reefers are of duck, pique and linen sacking and have the fit and finish of a tailor-made garment.

Never was lace more popular than it is at the present time. From thirty to forty yards are used on a single silk-muslin costume.

A cream-white jacket of cloth trimmed as the wearer may see fit, to make it appropriate for the use for which it is designed, is called the Eulalia.

It is neck and neck this season between lightweight, delicately colored wools and silks. Indeed, at the present moment the former are considered not only more youthful but more chic than the latter.

An easy way to freshen up an old waist is to add a flounce of lace, falling from the neck band in straight folds nearly to the waist line in front, forming epaulets on the shoulders and a vest in the back, but kept all some pieces.

Among the very handsome thin dresses are those of gauze beaded in flowers. The skirts of these dresses are trimmed with valenciennes lace ruches, and the waist is formed of lengthwise puffs of the gauze separated by valenciennes insertion.

Among the pretty mid-summer dresses are those of pale cerra batiste in princess form, fastened to the back. They are made over slips of pale-yellow silk and are shaped to the figure by the narrow lengthwise tucks and trimmed with drooping bretelles of guipure lace.

The newest thing in summer weight bon sacking is in admiral blue, cherry red and silvery cadet blue. These are made with a simple Etot jacket and a bell skirt, somewhat less flaring than those skirts have been, with several shirt waists of plain China silk in white and any colors desired.

Both cotton and linen batistes are in great favor for mid-summer dresses. They are trimmed with bands of insertion either of guipure lace or of embroidery. Some batistes come in dress patterns, provided with drawn-work trimming in rows and bands for waist, sleeves, collar and belt, and with the skirt breadths finished with a wide hem inclosed with drawn work.

The fancy for round belted waists in all sorts of elaborate designs is carried out in various fabrics. Those of chiffon are just now very popular. Black chiffon is generally becoming and may be worn with a white or colored silk skirt. The waists are either plain or are trimmed with ecru guipure insertion. When the insertion is used the chiffon is arranged in perpendicular puffs with the insertion bands between them.—Chicago Post.

POINTS ON THE PANTHER.

Some Mistaken Impressions About the Animal.

The mountain lion is remarkable for its wide geographical range. In the Adirondacks it is commonly called the panther, and known as the painter among the woodsmen. In fact, it ranges both continents, from the Straits of Magellan to Canada. In South America it is known as the puma; in California the American lion or cougar, while in Mexico and Guatemala are other titles given to it in various lands.

The American lion, however, is its generic name, it is the largest cat in this country, and takes the place of the lion here. Long, slender and graceful in its motions, lithe and powerful, it is the type of agility and strength, and if it does not possess the courage of the African cat, it has quite enough, when bemaned in, to give the hunter a good fight.

Specimens have been killed in this country six feet in length, including the tail and this may be considered the maximum size. In such an animal the tail measured at the shoulder would be about two feet and one or two inches.

A puma was exhibited in San Francisco a few years ago that was nearly as large as an African lioness, measuring four feet from the tip of the nose to the root of the tail. In contrasting the puma with others, it has been observed that its head is smaller in proportion to the size of the body than all other cats, except, perhaps, the leopard.

The skull is about eight inches long and five and three-eights inches wide. The color of the puma is generally of a uniform reddish brown, becoming lighter below. There are no markings, except in the young, upon which there are several rows of stripes and spots on the back and sides.

The panther has been the subject of many thrilling adventures in books, but well authenticated instances of these animals voluntarily attacking a human being are rare, though when wounded they make a savage resistance.

Six tom the books contain the accounts of the rescue of the panther when it was wandering about the camp at night. Properly speaking, the panther's cry is more of a yell, like that of a human being in pain, than a roar, and, unless very hungry, it is silent when in quest of prey.—Golden Days.

A Heartless Dad.

First Boy—Let's go out to run away from home.

Second Boy—Been abused?

First Boy—Yes. Pop rigged up a funny monkey that danced when you turned a big crank, and put it upstairs in the barn for me. The crank turned awful hard, but I kept the monkey dancing all the afternoon; and now I've found out that pop had that crank connected with the grindstone, and he was down stairs sharpening everything in the house.—Good News.

THE ZITHER.

A Blind Girl's History of Its Development From Ancient Days.

"In giving the history of the zither, from its remote ancestors down to its present state of perfection, I find great pleasure in describing my favorite instrument, and also feel justified by the fact that, though we have numerous accounts of the homes and histories of nearly all the musical instruments, the zither is hardly mentioned among them, even the descriptions of its near relations, the modern guitar and the old-fashioned lute. The zither is probably of Asiatic origin, the word being derived from the Persian Seh, meaning three and a tar, a string. We might expect to find the zither mentioned with the harp and psaltery of Biblical times, but as much in those early days consisted merely in producing loud tones, the softer notes of the zither did not (we may suppose) figure very generally in those ancient orchestras, but when this instrument had found its way to the more enlightened land of Greece, where it became a kithera with six, and later, with eight strings, it was far better known and appreciated. We can now imagine the foul loser and choosing a kithera to serenade his lady fair, first with soft, caressive tones, then by and by, as fervent devotion increased, the volume of sound was augmented by the use of a plectrum or quill.

"This instrument was first a triangular shape and afterwards that of a half moon, but its course is not traceable beyond this period, until about A. D. 900, when one existed in the monastery of St. Blasius in the Black Forest, Germany. This instrument was destroyed in the monastery fire of 1768, but a tracing, indicating its rudimentary character, has been preserved. It consisted of a long, narrow sounding board containing nine strings. It was curved slightly at the back or part where the strings are longest, while the front, or fingerboard side, was straight, having also a small, straight handle protruding from the left side. Five centuries later the zither, as it was called, was known in Venice, the south of France and parts of England, but was much better appreciated in Austria and the Tyrolean Alps a century or two later. A person standing in a wide stretch of land and calling to some one at a considerable distance will use for the first syllable a low, and for the second a much higher tone. Now, from this two-note call the wild, fascinating Alpine music has been developed. The zither, with its power of sustaining notes, can render these jodels with an added charm.

"It was suggested that the zither should find a home in the hearts of these simple peasant folk, one of whom, Peter Kiendler, is still living, and, with natural musical ability, did much to make this instrument more widely known and appreciated. He was playing in an inn for landlers, or country dances, in that city of its principal cities. At this time the zither possessed twenty-eight, and later thirty-three, strings. The finger-board, or part which contains frets, formerly possessed three strings and a whole tone from first to last, but it is enlarged to five strings in length and two semi-tones in breadth. Finally, in the commencement of this century, a zither teacher of New York City, conceived an idea of constructing an instrument of unsurpassed, with a sparse sounding board. This has given the instrument an added fullness of tone without any change from its primitive sweetness, and it also makes it grow more melodious with age. It is therefore, my hope that this instrument may become more and more used, as it can render equally well the melodies, both gay and sad, of the nations, and it thus speaks a language which is understood by all."—Louise M. Ley, in Brooklyn Eagle.

STRANGE ANTIPATHIES.

The Peculiar Aversion of Some People for Certain Objects and Sounds.

Amatus Lusitanus relates the case of a monk who would faint on seeing a rose and who never quitted his cell in the monastery while that flower was blooming. Ortlia, a less questionable authority, tells us of a boy who could not endure a pear, and would swoon upon going suddenly into a room in which roses were blooming, even though his eyes were closed. Pliny speaks of an army officer who was frequently thrown into violent convulsions by coming in contact with the little flower known as the pink. Ortlia, our authority on the case of Vincent, the painter above related, also tells of the case of a lady forty-six years of age, hale and hearty, who if present when linseed was being boiled for any purpose would be seized with violent fits of coughing, swelling of the face and partial loss of reason for the ensuing twenty-four hours. Writing of these peculiar antipathies and aversions, Montaigne remarks that he has known men of undoubted courage who would much rather face a shower of common balls than to look at an apple! In Zimmerman's work on "Solitude" mention is made of a lady who would not bear to touch either silk or satin and who would almost faint if by accident she should happen to touch the velvety skin of a peach. Boyle records the case of a man who would faint upon hearing the "squish" of a broom across the floor, and of another, with a natural abhorrence for honey, Hippocrates of old tells of one Nicanor who would always swoon at hearing the sound of a flute. Bacon, the great Englishman, could not bear to see a lamar eclipse and always completely collapsed upon such occasions, and Vaughan, the great German sports man, who had killed hundreds of wild boars, would faint if he but got a glimpse of a roasted pig.—Philadelphia Press.

Some Thing in the End.

Maud—The word "homely" is not used in the same way in England as it is in America. A homely girl there means one who is fond of domestic surroundings.

Marie—Domestic surroundings are the only things a homely girl has a chance of being fond of, whether in England or America.—Life.

MISTER.—THE ENSIGN.

He Has Youth and Enthusiasm, but His Road to Promotion Is a Long One.

When a young man first gets his commission as line officer in active service he becomes an ensign. Landsmen call it ensign with a long "i" in the second syllable, but everybody afloat pronounces the word "ensin," with a short "i." There is seldom any occasion for pronouncing it at all, as the ensign is addressed as plain "Mister." Falstaff's "Ancient Pistol" was a military ensign, and the business of that officer in those days was to display the colors. The name now is merely a designation for the lowest rank of commissioned officers, the relative rank held by engineers, surgeons and paymasters on entering the service.

An ensign of the line is a graduate of the Naval Academy, and he ordinarily obtains his commissions after four years' study ashore and two years of cruising. There are now one hundred and seventy-seven ensigns, some with very new commissions, a few who have been as much as ten years of that rank. They thus range in age from twenty-one years to about one and two and thirty. Old naval officers who recall the days of the midshipmite are sometimes disposed to think the ensigns too boyish, and it is not many years since ensigns twenty-eight or thirty years of age found themselves under a sort of discipline which required them to be aboard ship by nine o'clock at night, and in other ways watched over their moral welfare.

The ensign is ordinarily a watch officer. He never commands even the smallest ship, unless every one above him is dead or disabled, a rare contingency in the time of peace. Sometimes he belongs to the gunnery mess and sometimes he messes in the steerage along with the naval cadets, the paymaster's clerks, and the like. The master's clerk, and the like. The master's mate is not so much for the sake of emphasizing distinctions of rank as to enable the ensign, whose sea pay is from twelve hundred dollars to four ten hundred dollars, according to length of service, to live more cheaply than it is possible to live in the wardroom. Big ships have four or five ensigns, and little ships usually two. Their duties are exactly those of other watch officers, and when an ensign is temporarily officer of the deck he is treated with the same ceremonious consideration accorded to the man of higher rank in like position. The younger naval officers usually have ensigns for secretaries, but a junior lieutenant performs that office for the ranking rear admiral.

An ensign of twenty-two or twenty-three is more like a landsman of like age than the lieutenant of thirty-five or the commander of forty years. Six years of naval training usually does not transform the inland-bred youth into a seaman, but it develops his manliness and makes him a man of discipline and acquired instincts of his caste. The ensign of thirty has pretty nearly hardened into a lieutenant. It is interesting and instructive to note the difference of development between those two extremes of the ensign class. Every ensign is a man of good physique, fair technical ed ucation, excellent mental training and some social accomplishments. The youngest retain peculiarities of speech and manner such as one would expect to find in young men gathered from all parts, in a vast continent, from homes rich and poor, rural and urban, refined and crude. One occasionally encounters in the ensign the marks of a coarse and uncultivated nature, snobbishly insufficient for the special privileges belonging to his profession and of the rank that may now day be his distinction. One more often finds the ensign a graceful, well-bred, self-mastered young man, patriotically proud of his profession and conscious that the obligation of courtesy and manliness rests upon one who carries beneath his simple jacket the glittering bullion of the admiral. The ensign's commission, once it set down upon paper, has a characteristic ally American look. It includes many English names, some Scottish, Irish, German, French, and a few Hebrew names. You detect here and there a name already distinguished in the navy, since naval officers like their sons to follow in their father's footsteps, and the commission, under a sort of dispensation which required them to be aboard ship by nine o'clock at night, and in other ways watched over their moral welfare.

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aboard ship by nine o'clock at night, and in other ways watched over their moral welfare.

—N. Y. Sun.

Too Much to Stand.

Owner—What's that? The men in my boiler factory out on a strike? What's the matter?

Bookkeeper—I haven't heard; but now I think of it, the new superintendent has moved into the house next door to the factory.

Owner—I don't see what difference that should make.

Bookkeeper—You are probably not aware, sir, that he has six daughters, and they are all studying music.—N. Y. Weekly.

No Fear.

"If you go on nagging like this," declared a beaitted wretch of a husband to his charming wife, "you'll drive me to blow my brains out."

"Nonsense" was the prompt reply. "You know that will shake far too much for you to hit so small a mark as that."—Drake's Magazine.

FARM AND GARDEN.

IMPROVED HIGHWAYS.

A Systematic Plan Is Needed to Secure Better Roads.

It is unnecessary to refer at length to the traveling wayfarer and to the comfort and facility which a good road affords him in the progress of his travel, nor need I more than suggest the added comfort of the wheelman and the pedestrian who seek the fresh, pure air of the country in their trips for health and pleasure.

The one prominent essential to the attainment of road reform, and indeed of every other reform of similar magnitude in this country, is organization. A favorable public opinion must first be developed and directed in the channel which tends to the most certain and lasting success. To a large degree, I am glad to say, this educational work has been accomplished. Public sentiment having been attained in favor of the improvement, the next requirement is a well settled plan to carry it out. Personally, I am not yet prepared to say that I should favor the levy of a state tax to accomplish this work in whole or in part. The benefits would primarily be local, though, as I have said, the general public would in some measure share them.

My own idea, though it is a nonpartisan, non-salaried commission should be appointed by the governor from among men of undoubted experience in this matter, and that such a commission should be charged with the work of solving the road problem and deciding what plan of work and what amendment of the road law are most likely to result in an extended improvement in the country roads, without an undue burden upon the people and with the greatest promise of permanent good to the highways. It would be the ultimate recipient of light, is estimated at 20,000,000. A German scientist has calculated that the entire matter of the brain is built on at least 600,000,000 cells.

—The cough or puff of a railway engine is due to the abrupt emission of waste, steam up the chimney. When moving slowly the coughs can be heard distinctly, but when speed is put on the puffs come out one after the other so rapidly that they seem like eighteen coughs as I swallowed the second they cannot be separately distinguished. A locomotive moving along at the rate of nearly seventy miles an hour gives out twenty puffs of steam in each cylinder, that is, ten for each of its two cylinders.

—Nocturnal creatures are generally supposed not to see well in the daytime, but they are adapted to gradually dispelling the idea. It is well known that felines, which see well by night, seem to be able to see quite as well by day, and this is being found true of many other creatures. The bat sees admirably by daytime, as any one can ascertain by threatening it with a twig. The owl, also, has first-rate day sight. Night-flying lepidoptera, when disturbed in their places of refuge during the day, have no difficulty in seeing at once where is the nearest and best places for a temporary refuge.—N. Y. Independent.

—Septic tonsilitis," a sort of diphtheritic sore throat, has been very prevalent in London just lately, and the suggestion is made that the wood pavements are the cause of the disease. The vegetable fiber of the wood absorbs a great deal of matter that no surface cleaning can remove and the water carts produce on the streets a solution of manure and other impurities. In the cool weather of hot weather this has been converted into dust and blown into the eyes, noses and throats of the public. The only suggestion of a remedy is to sprinkle the streets with water and a disinfectant.

—If we look intently at a bright star we notice that the color and intensity of the light is constantly changing from brilliancy to almost total obscurity, and from bright red to blue, orange, yellow, etc. This is the phenomenon usually spoken of as the "twinkling" or scintillation of the stars. The "twinkling" will be no more plainly when the star is near the horizon, and will diminish in intensity as it rises until it is near the zenith, at which time the twinkling is scarcely noticeable. It was formerly confessed that this twinkling has never been explained to the satisfaction of all the scientists. However, it is generally believed to be due to controlling causes within the earth's atmosphere.

—Prunes for the table should be boiled and acquired instincts of his caste. The ensign of thirty has pretty nearly hardened into a lieutenant. It is interesting and instructive to note the difference of development between those two extremes of the ensign class. Every ensign is a man of good physique, fair technical ed ucation, excellent mental training and some social accomplishments. The youngest retain peculiarities of speech and manner such as one would expect to find in young men gathered from all parts, in a vast continent, from homes rich and poor, rural and urban, refined and crude. One occasionally encounters in the ensign the marks of a coarse and uncultivated nature, snobbishly insufficient for the special privileges belonging to his profession and of the rank that may now day be his distinction. One more often finds the ensign a graceful, well-bred, self-mastered young man, patriotically proud of his profession and conscious that the obligation of courtesy and manliness rests upon one who carries beneath his simple jacket the glittering bullion of the admiral. The ensign's commission, once it set down upon paper, has a characteristic ally American look. It includes many English names, some Scottish, Irish, German, French, and a few Hebrew names. You detect here and there a name already distinguished in the navy, since naval officers like their sons to follow in their father's footsteps, and the commission, under a sort of dispensation which required them to be

aboard ship by nine o'clock at night, and in other ways watched over their moral welfare.

—Colorado's farm products have already run up to $60,000,000 a year, its cattle product to $54,000,000, its coal product to $35,000,000, and its manufacturing product to $70,000,000, though but a tenth of the land is under cultivation, while the entire metal output of the state, according to the last census, was only $50,000,000.—Boston Herald.

—The idea has been suggested that in certain well-known conditions of hysteria a judiciously administered pinch of snuff might have a beneficial effect. Familiar to every one is the perverseness with which such hysterical attacks resist ordinary remedies, and it seems not improbable that some of them might be curtailed by a period of vigorous sneezing.

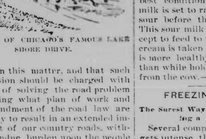
—The growth of the orange industry in Florida has increased from a production of 600,000 boxes in 1885 to 2,900,000 in the season just closed, and according to conservative estimates the coming crop will be fully 3,000,000 boxes, of which about 1,000,000 will be marketed. The average price received by growers the past season was $1.31 per box.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

—It is announced that a remarkable new Medara, or jelly fish, has been found to occur in Lake Tanganyika, Africa, the volume of which, though, we believe, the water is slightly brackish. It is entirely different from the jelly fish found living a few years ago in the Victoria Lily-tank of the Kew Gardens, at London, and represents a distinct family, whose exact position is unknown.

—Analysis of the air, water and soil of Spitzbergen has brought to light the extraordinary poverty of these regions in bacteria. While the air of the streets of Paris contains on an average 5,000 bacteria to the cubic inch, the Arctic Sea contains only three per cubic meter. As to the water of Spitzbergen, not enough is it devoid of any pathogenic micro-organisms whatever, but all bacilliare absent.—Popular Science News.

—Another most valuable series of investigations in regard to the metal best adapted for the construction of bridges has been made by the Austrian Society of Engineers. Some 216 mechanical tests were made by the committee having the matter in hand to determine the quality of wrought iron, of basic, Bessemer and basic open-hearth steel, the conclusion being that the last named is the most resistance to mechanical attack and distortion.—N. Y. Sun.

—In the human body there is said to be more than 7,000,000 perspiration glands communicating with the surface by ducts, having a total length of some ten miles. The blood contains millions of millions of corpuscles, each a structure in itself. The number of cells in the retina, which are so delicate that a single impression upon one of them is sufficient to be the ultimate recipient of light, is estimated at 20,000,000. A German scientist has calculated that the entire matter of the brain is built on at least 600,000,000 cells.



A SECTION OF CHICAGO'S FAMOUS LAKE SHORE DRIVE.

RAISING OF CREAM.

Why the Separating Process Is the Best by Long Odds.

All farmers and dairymen understand that there is great difference in cows as to the amount of cream their milk will give, and also as to the ease or difficulty in converting it into butter. This also varies in milk and cream from the same cow at different times of year and under varying disturbed feed. Cows which give the richest milk furnish the cream that is most easily churned. It is because their milk contains comparatively less caseine or fibrous matter. In poor milk or that which is given by cows on dry feed there is more of this caseine, and it forms a film in which the butter globules are enveloped. If the raising is slow more or less of this fat is held in the milk by the film that surrounds it, and does not rise at all.

The increasing difficulty of churning cream as the cow goes farther from her calving period, and especially if she is giving dry feed, is explainable for the same reason. In the spring cows are fed laxative food. The grass they eat is watery and dispotes the cow to scour rather than to constipation. As hot weather comes on, the cow becomes feverish, and this condition of her system lessens the fat in the milk and increases the fibrous matter that holds it. Later, in winter, if the cow is fed on hay and straw, her milk gives a cream that can hardly be turned into butter. If the cream is raised in the usual way.

Just here is the advantage of the separate plans of getting the cream out of milk. Instead of taking a long time and letting the oily parts separate from their surroundings in the slow way, the separator uses a strong friction to break the film, when the cream or fatty part is immediately separated, and being lighter rises to the surface. Cream thus secured requires very little churning, and the butter broken from it is practically nothing to do but to gather the butter and separate it from its buttermilk, which consists mainly of a residuum of caseine and fibrous that cannot at first be wholly separated from the fat. There is no doubt that these methods get from the milk a larger proportion of its butter fats, while leaving the milk sweet and in the best condition for human food. As milk is set to raise in pans it is always sour before the cream is fully raised. This sour milk is good for nothing except to feed to pigs or chickens. If the cream is taken off while sweet the milk is as good and healthy for average stomachs than while holding all its fat as drawn from the cow.—American Cultivator.

FREEZING IN THE SILO.

The Surest Way to Prevent It is by Making a Dead Air Space.

Several complaints have been in the cold gets intense their ensilage will freeze round the walls of their silos, and sometimes the frozen layer is of some quite frosty between one feeling and another. If the silo is built in one of the hay bents, the hay will rest against the outer boards and form an ample protection providing your hay is filled in all the way from the bottom of the silo up. Where there is no protection of this sort, the surest way to prevent freezing on the walls is to sheath up with matched boards on the outside of the studding, and by building a dead air space. You should, however, hang with hinges a board inside, close to the bottom, and another near the top. These should be left open until it becomes cold, and should be turned down again as the weather grows warm in the spring. This allows a circulation of air and dries out the moisture from the walls of the silo to prevent decay. To prevent the ensilage frosting from one cutting to another, have the top of the silo tightly covered, and a close-fitting door where you enter.—A. T. Hanson, in Farm and Home.

Diseases of Plants.

Diseases of plants may be eradicated by continuously cleaning the subject to diseases from the land for a series of years. The potato rot of the sweet potato is easily prevented by simply by keeping sweet potatoes off the land until the rot or its spores have been destroyed by a thorough freezing, or by the land that is not subject to the disease. Onions, once a profitable crop in Connecticut, become unprofitable, and the growing of them for awhile had to be abandoned. Now the land seems to be adapted to onions again and they are being grown with profit.

Putting Up Butter.

"Did you ever try putting up butter in glass jars?" asks Landis A. Zigler, in the Housekeeper's Weekly. "We put some up in June and used it in October and it was almost as fresh as when put up. The jars were filled by putting in a small lump of butter, then pressing it down well with a piece of hard wood to fit the mouth of the jar, then putting in more and pressing it down, until the jar was filled to the neck. The neck was then filled with salt and a cork put on top and the lid screwed on as tightly as possible."

The People Must Be Educated.

The trouble in this country, in the matter of roads, is not that our engineers do not understand the art of road building, but that the people at large do not realize that our roads are execrable, and worse than those of any other equally civilized country, and that the public is not ready to pay for good roads, not appreciating the money value of good roads to a community.—Prof. Swain, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, in Memorial to Congress on Road Exhibit at World's Columbian Exposition.

Pass Are Profitable.

The American Cultivator says: "Many farmers have learned that the superiority of pass to cows, for milking, makes them a profitable grain to grow. They take little labor, as the hogs will, if need be, do the harvesting. They enrich the soil, and if the stubble be cleared so as not to be plowed under they make an excellent preparation for winter wheat, but if weeds are pastops are plowed under they make the land too light, causing it to fill with water in winter and thus winter kill the grain."

SATISFYING A GRUDGE.

He Was Bound to Get Even With the Government.

"Any letters here for Absalom Jacobson?" asked the tall, loose-jointed man with yellow hair and a tuft of faded whiskers on the extreme southern frontier of his pointed chin.

The village postmaster got up from his chair and looked through the J box.

"None," he replied.

"Any papers?"

The postmaster examined the contents of another pigeon hole.

"No papers for Jacobson."

"Letters 'r papers for Alabena Dulsena Roeta Hayerat?"

"I don't think there are."

"Wisht ye'd look an' see."

The postmaster looked through the H boxes.

"None."

"Anything for Barker Eals?"

"No."

"Guess ye'd better look."

The official inspected the boxes again.

"Just as I told you. Nothing for Eals."

"Sime Polhemus?"

Another weary search through staffed pigeon-holes.

"Nothing for Polhemus."

The persistent man at the window kept it up till the postmaster had ascertained by personal investigation that there was neither letter nor paper in the office for Gibs Bugkins, Emery Wheelhouse, Barney Stedman, Hickory Twyman, Nelson McPelt, Jurris Kingsbury, or Homer Bearce, and then made way reluctantly for an impatient agriculturist from the Bainbridge neighborhood who had been waiting five minutes and was becoming threatening and dangerous.

"What made you ask for all those foolish mail?" inquired an acquaintance, as the man with the faded chin-whiskers stepped outside the building. "Do you expect in one such?"

"No. They don't live anywhere I know of."

"Then what did you mean by making the postmaster go to all that trouble for nothing?"

"I've been gettin' for mail at this awfus far mighty near seven months an' never got a blamed thing," replied the other with a vindictive chuckle, "an' I'm gittin even with the guv'ment, b'gosh! That's all!"—Chicago Tribune.

"Twas, I knew something was in the wind," said the western farmer sadly to himself, as, through a crack in the cellar wall he saw his new barn sailing along on the crest of a cyclone.—Boston Courier.

Cheap Excursions to the West.

An exceptionally favorable opportunity for visiting the richest and most productive sections of the west and northwest will be afforded by the series of low rate harvest excursions which have been arranged by the North Western Line. Tickets for these excursions will be sold on August 20, September 12th and October 10th, 1893, to points in Nebraska, Iowa, Dakota, Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Wyoming, Colorado, Wyoming and Utah, and will be good for return passage within twenty days from date of sale. Stopover privileges will be allowed on going trip in territory to which the tickets are sold. For further information call on or address Tom Anderson, Pass. Agent, 205 Clark St., Chicago. Excursion rates and detailed information will be mailed free, upon application to W. A. Thrall, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago & North Western Railway, Chicago.

"One of you boys has been stealing raisins again; I have found the seeds on the floor." "Indeed, mamma was it? Perhaps—"I wasn't one; I swallowed the seeds in mine."—Tit-Bits.

Growing Old Pleasantly.

The cheerful old folks you can find are those who are willing to mitigate the infirmities of age with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest tonic for failing years, invigorator of health and convalescence. It stimulates digestion, renews appetite and sleep, and gives new vigor to the liver and bowels. Against malaria, rheumatism and kidney complaints it is a positive safeguard.

LATE reviews singing "There's no place like home" always sing the melody just before they get there and creep upstairs in stockinging feet.—Boston Transcript.

ARE you busy? Are you making money? If so, stick to it; you are fortunate. If you are not, then ask us to show you what we advertise in P. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va. They can show you how to enter quickly upon a profitable work.

WHEN a woman sets her face against anything it usually has to go—except in buttons.—Texas Siftings.

J. S. PARKER, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shiloh cured cat on you for the $750 reward, for I believe Shiloh's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write for full particulars. Sold by druggists, 75c.

THE sailor knows how to tighten a line. He's taut it.

DIAMONDS come highest at cut rates.

BIRDING a hobby is sometimes very restful.—Ram's Hor

The Republican.

[illegible], Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

THE REPUBLICAN is published every Thursday according to the following rates: [illegible]

ADVERTISING RATES.

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THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, AUG. 17, 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following rates on announcements will be charged and *must be paid prior to the first insertion* of the same:

Clerk of the Circuit Court, $5; Treasurer, $5; Senate, $5; Sheriff, $5; House of Delegates, $3; County Commissioners, $2.50; County Surveyor, $1.50.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD E. SOLLARS.
Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.
Oakland, Md., April 4, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and feel assured that if experience and competency for the position are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support at your hands.

J. C. DUNHAM.
Oakland, Md., April 5, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

At the request of many friends throughout the county I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff for Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

J. R. KIMMEL.
Kimmel's Mill, Md., May 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEIK.
Bittinger, April 8, 1893.

ATTENTION, REPUBLICANS!

The Republican voters of Garrett county are hereby requested to assemble in primary meetings in their respective election districts on Saturday, the 26th day of August, 1893, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., of said day for the purpose of electing five delegates from each election district to attend a county convention to be held in Oakland on Tuesday, the 29th day of August, 1893, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing three delegates to represent Garrett county at the Fourth Judicial District Convention to be held in Hagerstown, on Tuesday, the 5th day of September, 1893, for the purpose of nominating one candidate for the position of Chief Judge of said district; and also to elect three delegates to the State Convention to be held in Baltimore on Wednesday, Sept. 6, 1893.

E. E. SOLLARS,
GEO. F. AULT,
CHAS. WEGMAN,
State Central Committee for Garrett county.

THE law by Hoke Smith: You are guilty—Now prove yourself innocent.

THE pension department already gives evidence of weakening under the fire of criticism evoked by Hoke Smith's rulings. The 60 days allowed suspended pensioners in which to collect evidence why they should not be dropped from the rolls has been extended to Oct. 10. The next step should be to rescind the order altogether.

THE Baltimore *American* of Wednesday published a list of thirty-five or forty pensioners who have been dropped from the rolls under the order of suspension issued by Commissioner Lochren, in accordance with the ruling of Secretary Hoke Smith. The *American* has investigated the cases of a number of these old veterans and finds many of them helpless and in want. All this only goes to show the impropriety of the Secretary's ruling.

Mr. Bland's Threat.

Mr. Bland, of Missouri, the leader in the house of the radical silver men of the country, is more temporate than the governor of Colorado. He does not promise that the silver knights shall wade in blood up to their horses' bridles. As a Democrat he threatens his party with the secession from its ranks of all the silver Democrats. They will not only secede, but having gone out they will fight the Democratic party.

If Mr. Bland and his friends regard the silver question as the greatest of all the questions of the day and as the test of partisan affiliation, they are right to leave what no longer suits them and to take up with something else if they can find it, or to fashion something to their liking and go in for that.

It may be that there is to be a new partisan lining up by reason of the silver controversy. If so about the time that Mr. Bland and his friends leave the Democratic party there will be desertions from the Republican ranks, for the Republican party as an organization believes in a sound financial system and cannot support anything less. Republicans could not find fault with their former associates for leaving a party which does not represent them on a great question.

These things will develop themselves in time. The present duty of patriotic men in Congress is to vote for the best interests of their country, leaving the matter of party strength to take care of itself.

Let It be Tested.

In the year 1892 the country was highly prosperous. Crops were good, farmers were paying off their mortgages, all industries were running and labor found lucrative employment. Our foreign trade was enormous, the balance was heavily in our favor, and the fruits of protection and reciprocity were being reaped on all hands.

In the face of this prosperity the supporters of Mr. Cleveland set up a calamity howl that the country was going to the dogs; that the McKinley bill was a monstrous piece of class legislation that robbed the many to enrich the few, and called upon the people to rise up and crush the robber tariff barons. The incendiary cries prejudice thousands of voters in all the states, and the presidential election of 1892 will stand in history as a lasting example of what voters can do at the polls when inflamed by class appeals and duped to vote bread out of their own mouths.

Look at the results that have already followed the political revolution of last fall. The industries of the country are paralyzed and the army of unemployed is larger to-day than it has been since the panic of 1873.

The effects have been such as to alarm the calamity howlers of 1892 and there has been a sudden letting up of the inflammatory outcries against the tariff. The Sherman silver law has been seized upon as a scapegoat, and the little clause providing for the monthly purchase of four and a half million ounces of silver is charged with the responsibility of the hard times. The tariff is hardly mentioned, and President Cleveland hastily summons the 53rd congress together to repeal—the odious McKinley bill? Nothing of the kind. He does not even mention the tariff in his message assembling congress; and it is now urged by many Democrats that the tariff be let alone for a time!

This will not do. Mr. Cleveland and his party went into power on a platform declaring the tariff to be unconstitutional and it is the duty of a patriotic and courageous party to repeal it. It has been drummed into the ears of the people that the country would flourish better under free trade than under protection. The president and the party that have preached this doctrine are now in power. Let them have the courage of their preaching and put the doctrine in force. Many young people who cannot remember the low tariff days think free trade will usher in a glorious era of prosperity. Nothing will satisfy them but an experiment. This is the time to make it. Things can't be much worse than they are under the free trade shadow. Give us the substance, until we see just what free trade will do for us.

Gold Has Come.

The inward flow of gold from Europe has temporarily checked the tightness in the money market, thus showing conclusively that an inflow of gold is more beneficial to the United States than an outflow. We can secure an inflow of gold only by selling our American grown or American manufactured products to foreign countries in excess of the value of the foreign-grown or manufactured goods that we buy from them. When our exports of goods are exceeded by our imports then the flow of gold tends outward instead of inward, consequently against the credit and best interests of this country.

If the policy of Free-Trade advocated so plainly in the platform of the Democratic party in 1892, be put into execution throughout the United States, then at once our imports of foreign goods will begin to exceed the value of our exports of domestic goods, and we shall, every year, be compelled to ship abroad more gold than we are entitled to receive as the value of our own products that may be sold to foreigners. Thus will continue each year the conditions that have recently been experienced—conditions that will be inevitable, and which could only be obviated by a famine in the food-producing countries of all other sections of the globe, accompanied at the same time by abnormal crop growth and harvests in this country. If we had the supplying of the world in our hands and at our own prices, then our exports in such a contingency might possibly exceed the value of our imports under Free-Trade; but only in such a case could this be possible, and it is a condition contingent upon such impossibilities as are not to be thought of or taken into consideration by the framers of our national policy.

While drawing attention to the effect of the inflow of gold upon our financial condition, and what the effect of an outflow must be in the future, under Free-Trade, it is only fair to again point out and draw special attention to the fact that the gold now being shipped to the United States is sent in return for recent large shipments of American food products and crops grown by our American farmers, and here again we desire to emphasize the point already made that it is our farm products that gave relief to our financiers. The importance of farming should be recognized.

The American Silver Dollar.

She silver mine owners and the silver currency advocates, if they are honest in their desire to understand the question, can largely increase their limited stock of information regarding silver if they will take the trouble to study up on the history of our past experience with the silver dollar.

It was in 1794 that the American silver dollar was first coined. When this dollar first came from the mint it contained 416 grains of silver—892.4 thousandths fine, 371¼ pure silver. This was the legal dollar, the standard unit. It was next attempted to set up a standard in gold also. In other words, we tried at that time the experiment of a double standard—bi-metalism. Will our readers who may have some doubt as to the impracticability of bi-metalism please note the result? The first thing to do was to find out exactly how much gold was equal to the 416 grains of silver—892.4 thousandths fine contained in the silver dollar. The Federal Congress propounded this conundrum to Alexander Hamilton, Secretary of the Treasury, and he reported that the ratio was about one to fifteen. In accordance with Hamilton's approximation a gold dollar was established containing one-fifteenth as much of pure gold as the silver dollar contained of pure silver. The gold dollar thus become 27 grains, 916⅔ thousandths fine, 24¾ grain pure. As it turned out, Hamilton placed silver too high—higher than its market value in relation to gold. In other words the silver dollar was less valuable than the gold dollar. Now mark the consequence. Gresham's law prevailed and the people paid their debts in the cheapest currency—silver, and found profit in melting up gold or exporting it. Result: Gold disappeared from circulation. There was no double standard, no bi-metalism. Silver was the only measure of value. Such was the condition of coinage until 1834, when an attempt was made to remedy the difficulty. An act was passed changing the mint ratio to one to sixteen. A dollar in gold was, now, only 23 2-10 grains pure instead of 24¾. Again, mark what happened. Gold was over rated. The gold dollar was inferior in the market value of the metal it contained to the silver dollar. It paid to discharge debts in gold exclusively and to melt and export silver. Hence silver was driven out of circulation.

In 1837 changes were made in the alloy of the coins, so that the gold eagle was increased in metallic value by 2-10 of a grain of pure gold, its weight remaining as before 25.8 grains — giving the present gold dollar 25-8 grains 9-10 fine, while the silver dollar retained its amount of pure silver, 371¼ grains, but was reduced in weight, becoming the coin of 412½ grains 9-10 fine, which is now celebrated as the "dollar of our daddies" and the "money of the constitution." The return of the silver dollar thus depended upon a change in the market value of the metals. Up to 1873 this change had not taken place, and in 1873 was passed the act, now denounced by silver theorists as an act of great injustice, which deprived silver of its quality of legal tender, stopped the coinage of the silver dollar and left the gold dollar the sole unit of value. This is the history of bi metalism as attempted by the United States, up to the Bland and Sherman Acts.

It will be observed that silver was demonetized long before the Act of 1873, and that that Act simply recognized Gresham's law—*A superior and inferior money cannot circulate together; the inferior will drive out the superior.*

Gresham's law was formulated some three hundred years ago by Sir Thomas Gresham. The principle laid down is incontrovertible and no strained argument or specious reasoning can destroy one jot or tittle of its logic.

If our Senators and Representatives will only take the trouble to inform themselves they will be prepared to meet and controvert the theories of those who honestly or dishonestly advocate free silver coinage or bi-metalism.—Hambleton & Co.'s Weekly Letter.

Real Estate Transfers.

Jonas Yutzy and wife to Jacob Yutzy, part of The Glades 33¼ acres; $321.

Bayard T. Keller and wife to A. J. Crilley, part of lot 36 in Pennington's Addition to Oakland. Exchange of property.

Truman W. Casteel to Silas B. Stemple, lot No. 3 of "John & Mary" 5 acres; $375.

C. P. Masden and wife to S. L. Allen, lot No. 171 on Mt. Lake Park; $250.

Gilmor S. Hamill, mortgagee, to James E. Shrout, military lot No. 1015, 50 acres; $350.

Matthias B. Ross and wife to Wilford S. Dunlap, a lot of ground in Oakland; $600

Gilmor S. Hamill, trustee, to Michael J. Garrett, part of "Peace and Plenty," 108 acres; $1,500.

John E. Elliott and wife to James Hoge, a lot of ground in Deer Park; $650.

Thomas B. Welch and wife to Sarah M. Lowdermilk, parts of military lots Nos. 2,789 and 2,787, containing 17 acres and 150 perches; $100

Joseph F. Lewis et. al. to Thos. Haigh, military lots Nos. 1287 and 1289; $900.

Mt. Lake Park Association to C. S. May, lot No. 1019 in Mt. Lake Park; $100.

Samuel A. Miller and wife to John J. Glass, military lots Nos. 2590 and 2591 and one other piece of land; $2,800.

Samuel A. Miller and wife to Joel H. Miller, a piece or parcel of land; $1.

Samuel A. Miller and wife to Silas Miller, a piece or parcel of land; $1,500.

Swanton.

On the first page of THE REPUBLICAN last week was an error which said the North Glade M. E. church would be dedicated on the 30th of August instead of next Sunday, the 20th of August. The people of North Glade deserve great credit for their interest and hard work in erecting so neat a church. Several eminent ministers will be present and an interesting time will be had. From reports a very large crowd will be present and everybody can come expecting to have a good time.

The 4th quarterly meeting will be held at same place on Saturday afternoon, preaching also Saturday night.

Charles Friend has received the appointment from the Garrett County School Board to the College at Westminster, Md. This is a good appointment. Charlie is a hard student.

Mr. and Mrs. Shackelford, of Cleveland, O., have moved into the Lawrence house. Mr. S. has gone into partnership with his father-in-law, C. T. Sweet, in the fruit business. They are enlarging their green-house which will be heated by steam.

HOOSIER.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

Henry Clews' Weekly Letter on the Business Situation.

NEW YORK, August 12.—So far as respects the investment markets, the past week has shown an improvement in both conditions and prospects. The working of the stock market has afforded clear evidence that the point of lowest depression has been reached. Under the worst conditions of demoralizations there is always a level of prices at which investors—either domestic or foreign, or both—will become buyers, and it is a matter of ocular demonstration that that force has now come in to sustain the market. The orders to buy from this class form a background of support upon which the "bear" attacks make little or no impression. Their sales are so far taken up by investment buying that, when they want to borrow shares or cover their sales, they find themselves more or less "cornered." Their operations are therefore confined to a few of the least supported stocks, out of which they seem satisfied to earn their daily salt. It is no small gain to legitimate business that the filibustering of the raiders has been thus brought under check; for it is the first step toward a rise to be assured that decline has touched its "lowest deep."

The stock market has to a considerable extent broken loose from influences that are still depressing general business. The extreme scarcity and continued hoarding of money has little direct effect upon stock exchange operations. That kind of business is done without the direct intervention of cash; and as the banks can lend on stock loans without parting with currency they give a certain preference to stock brokers, especially as their collateral, at the present low prices, form good security. Members of the exchange therefore find no difficulty in borrowing at bank at 5@6 per cent. on call, while other important borrowers have to pay 10@12 per cent. for the insufficient accommodation that can be afforded them. This returning ability to get loans enables holders to protect themselves and makes Wall street less sensitive than other interests to the adverse course in which events are still running.

The week has on the whole contributed some important reliefs to the general situation. It is true that there is no abatement of the common dearth of money, and none in the large demands of the interior banks for help from the metropolis; the banks, indeed, are as much pressed as they have ever been, so much so that they are compelled to refuse currency to outside applications, and have advanced rates to almost prohibitory figures; which simply means that a point has been reached at which they can no longer afford to be generous but must stand for their own protection. But, at the same time, the fact that, by the end of next week, nearly twenty millions of gold will have been received from Europe, while some twelve millions of new bank circulation will be in the course of issue cannot but have an important effect in relieving the scarcity of money and thereby restoring confidence.

Some relief is also felt from the fact that Congress is at last brought face to face with the great silver danger. The message of President Cleveland was such a strong yet simple presentation of the case as to carry to all classes a deep conviction of the danger in which the Sherman act has placed the country, and the consequent necessity for immediately repealing the obnoxious clauses of that law. The President having thus broadened and intensified the public hostility to silver purchases, it seems reasonable to assume the impossibility of Congress failing to satisfy this universal demand. From such symptoms at the capital as can be traced amid the confusion of party maneuvering, it appears quite safe to assume that Congress will ultimately adopt an unconditional withdrawal of the authorization to purchase silver. That is the *sine qua non* to the restoration of confidence and prosperity; and the country would like to know it—and the sooner the better—if it is possible that a Congress of the United States could be capable of refusing a measure so fundamentally vital and demanded by such an overwhelming majority of the people.

It is much to be hoped that this conclusion may be reached with the least possible delay, and that the discussion of the question may not be hindered by mixing with non-essential issues. After the main question has been decided, there are other financial problems that would naturally arise out of the suspension of silver purchases, which Congress might well consider. Lest the sudden cessation of a large supply of silver money should result in the evils of contraction, it is necessary that some provision be made for new issues of currency from some other source. In order to provide against that inconvenience, means should be devised for an increase in the national bank circulation; and to meet the emergency, it might suffice, for at least the present, that the national banks be authorized to issue notes up to the full face value of the bonds deposited as guaranty. This would allow of a large increase in the circulation; and if further expansion should be found necessary it could be provided later by other means.

Experience has shown the necessity of providing some resource by which the treasury could protect itself and the public from such emergencies as have recently occurred and still exist. For that purpose it seems advisable that Congress should authorize the issue of three per cent. bonds by the secretary of the treasury and with the consent of the President, payable at pleasure after ten years, and to be used to provide for and obligations of the government in periods of financial difficulty. These measures seem a necessary supplement to the suspension of silver purchases; but other financial legislation may well be left for later and maturer consideration. This being done, the situation will be cured.

At the close of the week, there is a decided improvement in the situation among the banks. They have made a considerable gain in currency during the week, and the arrivals of gold from England have relieved the tension in every direction. The general opinion among managers is that the danger point is now past and that, with the further supplies of coin to come from Europe, affairs will gradually work into an easier position.

HENRY CLEWS.

Proclamation by the Governor.

STATE OF MARYLAND.
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, Section one of Article fourteen of the Constitution of Maryland makes it the duty of the Governor to order the publication in certain newspapers to be designated by him, of any bill, or bills, passed proposing any amendments to the said Constitution; and

WHEREAS, at the January Session, 1892, of the General Assembly of Maryland, a bill was passed proposing an amendment to the Constitution, which amendment is Chapter 313 of the Acts of 1892, and is as follows, to wit:

CHAPTER 313.

AN ACT to add an additional section to Article four of the Constitution of this State.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, Three-fifths of all the members of the two houses concurring, that the following section be, and the same is hereby proposed, as an amendment to the Constitution of this State; and if adopted by the legal and qualified voters thereof, as herein provided, the same shall supercede and stand in the place of Section thirty-nine of Article four of said Constitution.

SEC. 39. The General Assembly shall, as often as it may think the same proper and expedient, provide by law for the election of an additional Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and whenever provision is so made by the General Assembly, there shall be elected by the voters of said city another Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, who shall be subject to the same constitutional provisions, hold his office for the same term of years, receive the same compensation, and have the same powers as are, or shall be provided by the Constitution, or laws of this State for the Judges of said Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and the General Assembly may provide by laws, or the Supreme Bench by its rules, for requiring causes in any of the courts of Baltimore city to be tried before the Court without a jury, unless the litigants or some one of them shall within such reasonable time or times, as may be prescribed, elect to have their causes tried before a jury. And the General Assembly may reapportion, change or enlarge the jurisdiction of the several courts in said city.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted, by the authority aforesaid*, That the foregoing section hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution shall be, at the next general election to be held in this State, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof for their adoption or rejection in pursuance of the direction contained in Article fourteen of the Constitution of this State; and at the said general election the vote on said proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot shall be written or printed the words "For the Constitutional Amendment," or "Against the Constitutional Amendment," as the voter may elect, and immediately after said election due return shall be made to the Governor of the votes for and against said proposed amendment, as directed by said fourteenth Article of the Constitution.

Approved April 8th, 1892.

We hereby certify that the aforegoing is a correct copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed January Session, 1892.

W. G. PURNELL,
Secretary of the Senate.
CARLTON SHAFER,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.

Now, therefore, I, Frank Brown, Governor of Maryland, do hereby order and direct that the said [illegible] bill, or Act of the General Assembly, proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Maryland, be published once a week for at least three months in two newspapers published in each county in the State, if so many are therein published, and in three newspapers in the city of Baltimore, preceding the next ensuing general election, to be held on Tuesday, the seventh day of November, 1893; at which said election the said proposed amendment shall be submitted to the legal and qualified voters of Maryland for adoption or rejection.

(THE GREAT SEAL OF MARYLAND.) Given under my hand and the Great Seal of Maryland, in the city of Annapolis, this [illegible] day of July, in the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and ninety-three, and of the Independence of the United States, the one hundred and seventeenth.

FRANK BROWN.

By the Governor,
WM. T. BRANTLY,
Secretary of State.

Registration Notice.

September and October Sittings.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the undersigned Officers of Registration of Voters in and for their respective election Districts of Garrett county, will sit in their respective election districts in said county, at the places hereinafter named, for three successive days in the month of September, commencing with and including the third Monday of September, that is to say, the

18th, 19th and 20th days of September, 1893,

and four successive days in the month of October, commencing with and including the first Monday in October, that is to say on the

2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th days of October,

in the year 1893, from the hour of 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m. on each of said days for the purpose of [illegible] and registering in the proper registries of voters the persons qualified to vote in their respective election Districts who shall present themselves for registration, and for the further purpose of revising and correcting the registries of voters for their said respective election Districts, and the striking therefrom the names of all voters entered [illegible] who shall have died or become for any reason disqualified or who for any cause shall have ceased to be entitled to remain on said registries of voters.

And on the Monday next succeeding the second Monday in October, that is to say, on the

16th day of October,

in said year 1893, from the hour of 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m. on said day, the said Officers of Registration will sit in their respective Election Districts for the revision of and for the hearing of applications for reinstatement by persons whose names shall have been stricken off the registries of voters for said Election Districts in said county as provided in Article 33, Sections 1 to 36, of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland title "Elections," subtitle "Registration of Voters" as amended by Chapter 573 of the Acts of 1890.

The places of sitting of each of said officers of Registration in their respective Election Districts on the days named and hours stated is as follows, to-wit:

Election District No. 1, at Swanton.
" " " 2, at Friendsville.
" " " 3, at Grantsville.
" " " 4, During the September sitting 1893 will sit at Bloomington.
Election District No. 4. During the first October sitting 1893 will sit at Franklin mines on the 2nd, and on the 3rd, 4th and 5th at Bloomington.
Election District No. 4. During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Bloomington.
Election District No. 5 at Accident.
" " " 6 During the September sitting 1893, will sit at Hoyes; 18th, 19th and 20th, at McHenry.
Election District No. 6. During the first October sitting 1893, will sit at Sang Run.
Election District No. 6. During the second October sitting 1893 will sit at Sang Run.
Election District No. 7. During the September sitting 1893, will sit at Oakland.
Election District No. 7. During the first October sitting will sit at Oakland on the 2nd, 4th and 5th days and at Huttons on the 3d day of October.
Election District No. 7. During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Oakland.
Election District No. 8. During September sitting 1893, will sit at Gorman.
Election District No. 8. During first October sitting 1893, will sit at Red House.
Election District No. 8. During second October sitting 1893, will sit at Red House.
Election District No. 9, at Johnsons.
" " " 10, at Deer Park.
" " " 11. During the September sitting 1893 will sit at Gortner Mill.
Election District No. 11. During the first October sitting 1893, will sit at Elkow.
Election District No. 11. During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Elkow.
Election District No. 12, at Bittinger.

All naturalized citizens applying for registration will be required to produce their certificates of naturalization to the Officers of Registration.

Signed.

H. O. HAMILL,
Officer of Registration 1st Election District.
R. E. FRIEND,
Officer of Registration 2nd Election District.
ISAIAH FULLER,
Officer of Registration 3d Election District.
JOHN COGAINS,
Officer of Registration 4th Election District.
JOHN L. RICHTER,
Officer of Registration 5th Election District.
N. C. BROWNING,
Officer of Registration 6th Election District.
JOHN A. [illegible],
Officer of Registration 7th Election District.
HENRY A. SHAFFER,
Officer of Registration 8th Election District.
SAMUEL JOHNSON,
Officer of Registration 9th Election District.
SEBASTIAN H. [illegible],
Officer of Registration 10th Election District.
NOAH S. [illegible],
Officer of Registration 11th Election District.
JOSEPH [illegible],
Officer of Registration 12th Election District.

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[illegible]

STRAWBERRY CULTURE.

ALL varieties of [illegible] strawberries [illegible]

Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.
C. T. SWEET.

Hon. William J. Read for Chief Judge.

The following communication appeared in the Cumberland *News* Saturday, Aug. 5, and is published in these columns by request of the author:

To the Editor of the News:

Will you kindly re-print the following extracts from a communication which appeared in the columns of the *Cumberland Daily News* under date of Feb. 22, 1882.

Then, as now, the people were casting about for some one to decorate with the judicial ermine, and the gentleman named in the letter of date above mentioned is still with us in the enjoyment of the highest degree of public confidence, with a mind more fully matured and developed by experience and application to the practice of the learned profession to which he has devoted his life. It will be observed that much reference is made to Mr. Read's youth at that time—an objection, if any, which cannot apply on the present occasion.

As a candidate for this high office I would suggest publicly what I have heard mentioned privately a number of times, that William Johns Read, of this city, would in every respect be acceptable and fit. Mr. Read was born, educated and raised here; is of fine presence and dignified address, with a character for integrity and uprightness unquestioned, possessing a high sense of honor and tone, with an intellect solid, clear, methodical and discriminating, and quite capable of solving any judicial problem. He was prepared and disciplined for the bar in the office of Judge Pearre when that gentleman was in a full and lucrative practice, but for a while afflicted and seriously disabled thus casting upon the student severe and heavy professional labor, such as come to a practitioner of years standing. Under such auspices he came to the bar in 1864, a good lawyer and experienced practitioner. Since then he has enjoyed a generous and quiet practice, sufficient to develop and widen a susceptible capacity, but on the other hand, it has not been such a miscellaneous and contradictory one as too often detracts and unsettles the legal mind, instead of giving it depth, width and balance. Mr. Read is thirty-eight years of age—in a judicial sense, young, but not too young—about the same age as His Honor Judge Alvey was when he was elected in 1867. It was never even suggested at any time that he was too young for the market in this connection, not unfitly, that all, or nearly all, the best Maryland judges went upon the bench early in life. The same rule obtains in other jurisdictions. The living Judge J. S. Black, went on the bench forty years ago, at the age of thirty-three; and Judge Gibson, of the same State, the greatest State Judge in this country, took his seat in early life. Judge Marshall became chief Justice of the United States in mid-life, and served thirty-five years. Associate Justice Strong, profound and learned, who wrote more elementary law than any other judge of any age, represented New England on the supreme bench for more than a third of a century, beginning his brilliant career in his thirties. I know Mr. Read's native modesty would cause him to shrink from such exalted references, but propriety and good taste will not be offended by recalling such historic facts. It can be said truthfully of him, without disparagement to any other gentleman of that bar, that he would at once blend the dignity of the lawyer with the gravity of the judge, and he would always be mindful of the fact that the bar is an important and co-ordinate branch of the machinery of justice in its workings for the good of the people.

Mr. Read, though a staunch Republican, is not a professional politician, has never coveted nor accepted office away from the line of his profession. He was elected State's Attorney in 1871 by a majority of about 800 when the Democratic party was nearly that much in the ascendency. In 1878 he was called to the mayoralty of this city by a very large majority. It is needless to say how ably and acceptably he served the public in those two trusts. In 1877 he was flatteringly nominated for State Senator, but devotion to his profession was stronger than his inclination for senatorial honors, so he put them aside and they fell upon another honored citizen of the county, Hon. John S. Combs."

CITIZEN.

A Bill of Restraint.

William E. Percy has filed a bill in the Circuit Court for Allegany county praying the court to restrain the county commissioners from building a bridge across the Potomac river at Luke, Md. The paper recites that the building of the bridge will entail a needless expenditure of public money, and alleges that it will only benefit the Piedmont Pulp and Paper Company and its employes, and will serve private and not public purposes. The bill also denies the authority of the commissioners to build bridges except within the bounds of the county, and alleges that under the law the commissioners have no right to enter into contract with the commissioners of Mineral county, West Virginia. The petition makes a lengthy reference to the floating debt of the county, which it says is from year to year increasing. It charges the county Commissioners with misuse of the $20,000 insurance money received on the old courthouse, alleging that the same has been used to pay current expenses of the county, while floating and bonded indebtedness is enormously increasing. The probable decrease in the taxable basis of the county by reason of the exhaustion of big vein coal is also touched upon, and a general warning against increased expenditures and debt sounded in the interest of the taxpayers. Judge Hoffman granted the injunction in the usual form, giving the County Commissioners power to apply for its dissolution. Mr. Percy is a resident of Frostburg, Allegany county, and is a heavy taxpayer. He is a director in the National Bank of Cumberland.

A Disastrous Fire at Gorman.

About 10 a. m. Wednesday, 9th inst., fire was discovered in the Elkins House after it was under considerable headway. The building was consumed in a few minutes with all its contents, its occupants barely escaping. The fire spread rapidly to adjoining dwellings and in spite of all possible resistance, four other buildings were destroyed together with stables, ice houses and other property, and in about an hour's time four families were destitute of homes and nearly all of their household goods. The aggregate loss was nearly $4,000, with comparatively no insurance.

Thomas Coddington, occupant of the Elkins House, will locate in Oakland and commence anew.

P. H. Simmons, who had his home just about paid for, will try to rebuild.

C. E. Harsh, who occupied the new house erected by D. A. Perrin, has moved to Germania, W. Va.

Geo. W. Moon will rebuild as soon as possible and in the mean time will occupy his other house. He was somewhat more fortunate than his neighbors in that; most of his household goods were saved, and he had $300 insurance on his house.

Wm. Browning and family, of Bloomington, Illinois, are visiting in town.

T. H. McCool, of Paw Paw, W. Va., was in town last week, improved very much in health.

J. Hansford, of California, was here last week visiting his sister, Mrs. S. C. Baker.

Rev. G. W. Kepler, of Oakland, paid us a short visit last Saturday.

Miss Woodworth, of Davis, was also in town last week.

Died

JARBOE.—Capt. Wm. Jarboe, aged about 60 years and a resident of Oakland since the war, died at the Maryland University Hospital, Baltimore, of a complication of diseases. His remains were interred in Odd Fellows cemetery, Oakland, on yesterday afternoon by Crook Post, No. 35, G. A. R., of which deceased was a member. A more extended notice will appear in our next issue.

Swan Meadows.

As there has been no items from this section for some time, we will give some which may be of interest to the many readers of THE REPUBLICAN.

Last Sunday while Henry Eggers was on his way to church, his horse became unmanageable, and the stirrup breaking, Mr. Eggers took a backward tumble off the horse, but luckily escaped serious injury.

Mr. Chas. H. Shaffer, who has been very ill with typhoid fever, contracted while attending St. John's College, Annapolis, is rapidly regaining his health again.

Joel Slabach and brothers have started out with their threshing machine to do up the crops of this and adjoining neighborhoods. We hope Joel will not have the misfortune which he had last year of running through the machine a broom, his "weskit" and three yards of his trousers.

Music hath charms. Last Thursday evening a grand concert was held at Louis Gortner's, proprietor of the Swan Meadows store. Those present said the music was exceedingly fine. After the concert the violinist was treated to a glass of "ice cold water." The rest were all treated alike.

There will be singing at the Swan Meadows school house on next Saturday night.

BILLY BOWLEGS.

Deer Park.

Despite the business depression and uncertainty of the country, Deer Park Hotel has enjoyed a most successful season, and has had for its guests some of the most noted politicians and business men of the land.

This was especially noticeable on yesterday, as there were several cabinet officers, the Governor of the State, and a number of financiers and prominent railroad officials spending Sunday here with their families.

Hon. John G. Carlisle seemed to be the centre of attraction. John K. Cowen, Esq., general counsel of the B. & O. railroad, and Mr. H. Crawford Black, one of Baltimore's leading coal shippers and men of affairs, spent several hours in conversation with the genial Secretary of the Treasury and Postmaster General Bissell.

Capt. John Sheridan, Democratic National Committeeman, from West Virginia, arrived here last evening.

The Captain is a very clever gentleman, who has a large following in West Virginia, and is generally spoken of as the United States Senator from that State to succeed Senator Faulkner.

Owing to engagements which require his presence at Annapolis on Wednesday, Gov. Brown's stay will be but a short one, as he leaves on the night train for Baltimore

Aug. 14, 1893.

Mountain Lake Park.

The Mountain Chautauqua grows more and more interesting as the days go by. Where did such talent come from is asked by many. The audiences are growing daily in numbers and in interest. The soloists, Miss Goetz and Miss Hulse, the recitations of Miss Short and the music of Prof. Leffingwell, the violinist, have called forth general applause. They are a host in themselves, but they are to be reinforced by the famous Ariel Ladies Sextette within the next day or two. The lectures yesterday were liberally applauded. The English Hand Bell Ringers made a decided hit. Prof. John C. Scorer's recitation of Enoch Arden, illustrated by brilliant stereopticon views was a great success. At 9 o'clock this morning Rev. Lucian Hawkins, of Chicago, conducted the devotional Services. At 3 p. m., Dr. Henry Eliot Mott lectured on "Gentleman of the Jury." The C. L. S. C. Round Tables are proving a great success At 8 p. m. Prof. Scorer gives recitations from famous authors, to be illustrated by beautiful original stereopticon views. To-morrows (Wednesday) program is rich, but the great day will be Thursday, when Sam Jones, the Georgia Evangelist will lecture on "Get There" and "Men and Money." This will be the day of days. The B. & O. will run special excursion trains from Cumberland and intermediate points. The days program is unusually attractive. It will be a treat of a life time.

The hotels and boarding houses are doing a fine business.

Next Tuesday will be the greatest day ever known at the Park. The program will eclipse all former efforts. We will give it in full:

9.00 a. m.—Devotional hour.

11.00 a. m.—Lecture. Frank Beard, Chicago, Ill. Multitude of crayon pictures made with lightning rapidity in the presence of the audience.

2.00 p. m.—Band concert.

2.30 p. m.—Grand rally of old soldiers. Concert of patriotic songs. Lecture by the great Chaplain, C. C. McCabe. "Bright Side of Life in Libby Prison."

5.00 p. m.—Vesper service. Goodbye Words. Everybody thankful for the good things of the Assembly, Come.

7.30 p. m.—Grand Columbian Spectacular Entertainment. Prof. Weeden and his splendid chorus. Set stage, brilliant calcium light effects. Correct and beautiful costumes of the time of Ferdinand and Isabella. By means of tableaux, dialogue and music, the life of Columbus is traced from boyhood to the discovery of America.

All old soldiers wearing badges, or known to be such, will be admitted free. The day belongs to them, and we shall make it pleasant for these old veterans. Let every G. A. R. Post within 100 miles come in solid phalanx.

If you can't go to the World's Fair, at least take a day off and come to the Paradise of the Alleghenies, and get pleasant memories for the year to come.

Bring all your friends, with lunch baskets packed to the brim. Our picnic grounds are at your disposal without money or without price.

Special excursion trains, with cheap fare, will be run via the picturesque B. & O. R. R. from Cumberland on the east, and Clarksburg and Fairmont on the west, reaching the Park in time for the great Crayon lecture by Frank Beard, and will leave after the night entertainment.

For your life don't miss this great day. All Maryland and West Virginia will be there.

Every preparation will be made to make this the event of a year. This Chautauqua is a wonderful success.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

NEW MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

Having located in Oakland and opened a first-class Merchant Tailoring Establishment, I will be pleased to have a liberal share of the patronage of the people of Oakland and vicinity. All those wishing to have clothes made in the best style and at the cheapest reasonable rates will find it to their advantage to call on me. I carry a complete stock of

CASHIMERES, SERGES AND SPRING GOODS

TO SELECT FROM. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
Repairing and Cleaning in good shape.
B. SAVAGE,
Cor. Oak and Third Streets, Oakland, Md.
18tf

MONEY. + MONEY. + MONEY.

Money Saved,

By dealing with SINCELL BROTHERS.

To convince you of the fact, we will quote you some of our prices. Muslin, 20 yds. for $1.00; calico, 4½ cts. per yd.; challies, 4½ per yd.; 9 cent calicoes for 7 cents per yd. Very best all wool dress goods at prices we guarantee to be out of reach of competition. Shoes at 10 per cent. profit. Clothing at almost cost. Mens' hats from 9cts. up. Ginghams for 8½ cents. Handkerchiefs from 4c to 25c. 436 pieces of Hamburg edging worth from 12½ to 40 cents we are now selling for 4c to 18c. Dotted Swiss, India linen, white goods, challies, silkoleen draperies, crepon, etc., at prices that cannot be touched by competition.

GROCERIES.

Best flour for $5.00; guaranteed flour for $4.50; best tea for 35c per pound. A full line of queensware and glassware at cost.

We must now explain how we can afford to sell our goods at such low prices.

We must get rid of the Entire Stock

that we have on hands, and will do it if we have to give it away. We are anxious to do this in order to move into our new building with new goods. We mean exactly what we say.

Our bargains at cut prices will begin Friday, July 21, and will continue until all goods are sold.

Respectfully,

Sincell Brothers.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Simpson G. Shrout to Clara C. Roth dated the 28th day of September, 1892, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 21, folio 11, etc., one of the mortgage records of Garrett county, Maryland, the undersigned attorney named in said mortgage will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, in front of the court-house door in Oakland, on

Saturday, the 19th day of August, 1893,

at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, the real estate mentioned in said mortgage and described as follows, to-wit:

It being a part of Military lot No. 929 and beginning for the same at a stake standing at the end of the first line of Military Lot No. 928 and running thence N. 67 degrees, W. 40 perches, S. 23 degrees, W. 40 perches, S. 67 degrees, E. 40 perches, thence N. 23 degrees, E. 40 perches to the beginning, containing 10 acres. Also the right of way to and from said land fully described in a deed for the same from Clara C. Roth and husband to the said Simpson G. Shrout, dated the 23d day of July, 1892, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 20, folio 191, one of the land records of Garrett county.

This property lies about one mile South of Oakland, and is a part of "The Old Porter Farm." The land is fully cleared and under cultivation. The improvements consist of a dwelling house and outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on the day of sale.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
21-4 Attorney named in said mortgage.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Oakland Electric Light and Power Company of Oakland, Md., will be held in Sturgiss' Hall, Oakland, on

Friday, the 25th day of August,

between the hours of two and five o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transacting of such other business as may properly come before them.

C. S. DAVIS,
21-4 Financial Sec'y.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned will receive bids until August 15th, 1893, for the sale of the old [illegible] Lutheran church building in Oakland, Md. [illegible] The building to be removed within a specified time agreed upon with purchaser.

WM. HINEBAUGH,
JOHN THOMPSON,
[illegible],
22-3t Committee.

FOR SALE.

Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying in the eastern suburbs of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of ¼ acre each, or as a whole.

For full particulars call on or address

MRS. LIZZIE BUZZARD,
22-6m Elkins, W. Va.

A. C. BROOKE
WILL CONTRACT FOR
BUILDINGS
At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.
References given when required.
Address,
516m MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR
Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe
WITH
J. B. WILLIAMS,
FROSTBURG, MD.
48-93-1yr.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new timetable on the B. & O. which went into effect May 14th, 1893:

GOING WEST.

No. 7—Daily	4.31 A. M
No. 3—Daily	7.10 A. M
No. 71—Accom daily except Sun	9.35 A. M
No. 17—Daily except Mon	11.42 A. M
No. 113—Accommodation daily	6.41 P. M
No. 1—Daily	9.56 P. M

GOING EAST.

No. 2—Daily	7.13 A. M
No. 8—Daily	9.11 A. M
No. 116—Accommodation daily	10.30 A. M
No. 18—Daily except Monday	1.58 P. M
No. 72—Accom daily except Sun	4.31 P. M
No. 4—Daily	10.20 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL,
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DRAWBAUGH, Agent.

THE
OAKLAND STEAM LAUNDRY
IS NOW OPEN FOR WORK,
Which will be done in First-class Style and Guaranteed to Equal Work done in the largest cities.
A trial order is solicited.
9 W. S. DUNLAP, Prop't.

The Republican.
BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

IN A NOOK.

From distant prospects with their sweep
Of mountains rising to the sky,
With shadowy vales and scenes that keep
The soul in thralldom to the eye;
From rolling clouds and landscapes wide
I love, at times, to turn aside

And by the margin of a wood
In some sequestered nook to rest
Where wild flowers spring; a gentle mood
Of sweet content here fills the breast,
And violets clustering here and there
Invite a visitor to share

The peace and quiet of a scene
That hath a beauty all its own,
Where woods and thickets make a screen
To hide the world, and hither blown
Come breathings of some milder clime,
Faint whisperings of the summer time.

A chirping sound from yonder copse,
A rustle in the dry leaves near,
Make known a comrade; there he hops,
A brush will hide all he holds dear,
And o'er this spot there rests a spell
Whose meaning he alone can tell

No need has he of anxious thought,
No care to hoard his winter store,
Not from far lands his food is brought,
He finds it daily at his door,
And in a burst of thankful song
He ends the day, nor finds it long.

Here, too, would I invoke the power
Of that great Presence, felt, not seen,
Who watches o'er this secret bower—
Who drew me to this place, I ween,
That I might share you warbler's peace
While doings of the morrow cease.
—Andrew Tully, in Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

OLD AB.

The Miners Helped Him for His Wife's Sake.

"Of all the onery, wuthless, trifling fellers ever I knowed sence I war borned, I'm blamed if old Ab Jones ain't the wust. I've knowed some miser'bly shiftless cusses in these yere diggin's, but I never run acrost anybody that could hold a candle to old Ab, an' fer down right triflin'ness I'd be willin' to back him agin creation."

The miners up in Cool Run Gulch had just finished supper and were lounging on the grass, enjoying a smoke, when old Sandy Scott gave expression to this opinion.

"Why, Sandy, what's struck ye so suddent?" Rile Creason asked.

"Reckon a feller don't have to be struck so awful suddent to know that old Ab Jones ain't no 'count," Sandy replied, rather sharply.

"Reckon not, Sandy. I 'low if a feller is half-witted he kin size up old Ab to a 't' on fust sight. Guess thar ain't a man in camp but what's figgered him out as purty blamed triflin'. But by sich a suddent burst on your part I kinder 'lowed mebby somethin' had happened."

"Happened!" old Sandy cried. "Hain't somethin' happened? Hain't it nothin' when a feller works hard in the mine all day to have to come home an' cook supper jest'becausu old Ab is off skylarkin' 'round down thar at the post, hevin' a good time? Hain't that nothin', fellers?"

"Why, yus, it is, of course," Rile admitted; "but mebby Ab has business to keep him down thar."

"Business? Reckon it ain't likely as such cattle as him 'ud have any business anywhere, less'n it wuz with the marshal. This makes three times in the last month that we've come down from the mine to find old Ab gone an' no supper cooked, an' I'm blamed tired of it. If a feller pertends to cook I want 'im to do it, an' if he can't do it, an' do it reg'lar, why let 'im quit."

There was a chorus of assent. Just then the object of comment drew near. Doffing his old hat he said:

"Boys, I'm sorry I didn't get back sooner, but I got a letter from—"

"Oh, give us a rest on that," Mart cried. "We've heerd sich tales afore."

"But this is a fact, Mart," Ab went on, "an' I want a leetle money fer—"

"Git out, old chap. Yer not goin' to git no money, an' yer needn't think it. Why, blame it! yer don't pay fer yer feed, much less earn money."

"I'm sorry I wasn't here to git supper," Ab protested, "but I got a letter from home an' it says my wife is sick an' needs money, an' I stayed down thar tryin' to raise ten dollars to send to her. An' I thought—"

"Wal, yer thought wrong," Mart exclaimed, "if yer calkilated to work us with that story. Git out an' clean up them supper things."

Ab saw that it was useless to argue further, and at once withdrew.

"Look here, boys," says Jack Bone, "ain't it jest possible that thar may be some truth in what Ab says?"

"Reckon it hain't likely," Mart replied. "Don't s'pose the old scamp's got a wife in the first place, an' he's jest a-tryin' to work us fer a few dollars to spend. My notion is we'd best give 'im ten hours to leave the camp in' an' if he don't go, stretch 'im. He's a tarnal nuisance here, with his continnerly playin' off sick an' wantin' money fer one thing an' ernuther, an' the sooner we git rid of 'im the better, an' I'm fer notifyin' 'im to git."

This proposition being unanimously agreed to, old Sandy Scott and two others were selected to go down and give Ab Jones notice to "skip." The evening was warm, and the door of old Ab's cabin stood open, so that the men as they approached had a complete view of the interior of the little room. Old Ab was there, and, with his hands crossed behind him and his head bowed, paced the floor in a restless manner, stopping ever and anon to gaze at some small object which he held in his hand.

"Humph!" ejaculated old Sandy, "that's a blamed quare sort o' doin's, shore."

"Wonder what he's got in his hand?" said Jack Bone.

"Dunno," replied Sandy. "He 'pears to git a good bit o' satisfaction outen it, don't he?"

"Wal, whatever it is," remarked Mart Barker, "I 'low it ain't nothin' to us, and we can't stay here all night. Less give him the notice an' git back."

The men came to the door and old Mart said:

"Ab, we've sorter made up our minds that we don't care to have you in this yere camp no more, an' we want you to git. We give you ten hours to cl'ar out, an' if you ain't gone then, why, yer know what we'll do 'uth ye."

"What'll ye do?" Ab asked, listlessly.

"Why, blame it, feller! we'll stretch ye, o' co'se."

For almost a minute old Ab stood staring vacantly at the men, then, without a word, resumed his walk, while the committee went back to the camp.

This affair took place in '54, at a little mining camp up in Coon Run gulch, over beyond the Sierra Nevada range. There were not more than a half-dozen men in the camp, and it was at least fifteen miles from the nearest post. For six months the miners had worked on a lead, and, at last, after much labor and many discouragements, had succeeded in locating a good pay streak, and late in the afternoon on which this story opens they had uncovered a pocket of pure gold, supposed to be worth at least a thousand dollars. On account of it being so late old Sandy had advised leaving the ore untouched until morning, saying:

"It'll be perfeckly safe whar it is, an' fer my part I'd ruther take it out in broad daylight, so's we'll be shore not to lose none o' the stuff."

The others agreed to this after a little demurring, and so the pocket with its rich contents was left unmolested, and the miners went up to the camp feeling happy.

The next morning they were astir at an early hour, and before the sun had peeped over the line of mountains that lay away off to the east they bolted a hurried breakfast and started for the mine, never once thinking of old Ab and the events of the previous evening.

Old Sandy was the first to enter the mine, and he had no sooner reached the bottom than he cried:

"Boys, it's gone!"

"Gone?" they repeated.

"Yes; gone. Ever' blamed bit o' the stuff's gone slicker'n grease."

The other's hurried down, and for a little while they all stood about gazing blankly at the empty pocket.

"Wal, ding my buttons!" Baldy Perkins exclaimed, "if that don't naterly teetotally stump my taters."

"It's ernuff to stump anybody's taters," said Sandy. "But whar in the name o' Sam Hill kin the stuff a' gone to?"

"Wal, fellers," old Mart began, "it didn't walk away, did it?"

"Reckon not."

"An' it didn't fly away, nuther?"

"Guess it didn't."

"Then it stan's to reason that somebody took it away, don't it?"

"Course somebody took it away. But who? Thet's what I wunt to know."

"Wal, figger the thing out in yer own minds, boys," Mart went on, "an' then say who'd be likely to a' took it."

"I have figgered it," said Sandy, "but blamed if I can settle on anybody. Don't see who could a' done it."

"Don't none of you ketch a idy?" Mart asked.

They all shook their heads.

"Wal, I've figgered it, fellers," Mart continued, "an' takin' it up one way and down t'other, I don't make out that it can be anybody but old Ab Jones. Thar ain't nobody else up yere to a' took it, and so I 'low, puttin' it all together, thar ain't much room left for doubtin' of him."

There was a momentary silence, then Sandy said:

"Boys, puttin' this an' that together, an' it does look purty blamed much like old Ab might a' got that thar stuff. You know he was in a great stew fer money last night, an' arter we give 'im notice to leave he jest about robbed thet pocket an' skipped. As Mart says, thar warn't no one else to take it, an' he's most doggoned triflin', shore."

"Old Ab is triflin' an' no 'count," Jack Bone said, "an' I don't deny it; but I don't hardly b'lieve he robbed the mine. He's been about yere fer six months, an' he never stole nothin' afore."

"Wal, who else could it be?" Mart asked.

"I dunno, I'm shore," Jack replied, "but I can't git it into my head that it was old Ab."

Another short silence ensued, broken by Sandy, who suddenly looked up to remark:

"Wonder if Ab's gone yit?"

"Dunno," said Mart. "S'pose we go an' see?"

The miners at once repaired to old Ab's cabin. They found the door shut, the one little window blinded, while a deathlike stillness reigned all about.

"He's skipped, boys," Sandy said.

"Yas, he's gone," Mart replied, "but I 'low we'd better look through the cabin an' see what's to be seen."

"Come on, then," cried Sandy, as he led the way to the door. "It's blamed fortnit for the old cuss that he did leave, sartin, er he'd a-been hung in monty short order, shore."

Sandy gave the door a rude push and it turned back on its rough wooden hinges. A streak of sunlight fell into the room, dispelling the darkness, and after a moment the miners were able to distinguish objects.

"By jix! boys," old Sandy exclaimed, "he ain't gone, after all."

"He ain't?" the others cried, crowding up to peer in. "Where is he?"

"Thar, on the bed."

"He is, as shore as shoutin'," Jack said.

"I 'low we'll git to stretch the old chap yit. Better git a rope, somebody."

The figure on the bed made a perceptible movement, and a moment later brought his hand before his eyes, holding some small object at which he gazed intently.

"That's the same thing he had last night," said Sandy. "Wonder what it is?"

"It looks kinder like a pictur, don't it?"

"Blamed if it don't, fellers," Sandy said, as he advanced toward the bed with cautious step.

"What's up 'uth ye?" Sandy exclaimed, giving old Ab a rude shake.

"I'm a-comin', Liza," Ab muttered. "It's a long way, you know, an it's powerful tirin' climbin' the range. A feller has to rest a leetle, but I'll be thar d'reckly."

"Humph!" old Sandy murmured, "that's a queer sort o' talk. Reckon your outen yer head, ain't ye?"

"I'm comin' as fast as I kin, Liza," old Ab went on, "but walkin's slow, an' I'm not feelin' well. The boys wouldn't give me no money, er I'd 'a' come on the stage. I ain't much 'count to 'em, an' I only do the cookin' at the camp, an' they think my grub is pay 'nuff fer that."

"What's he gittin' through 'im, Sandy?" some one asked.

"Blamed if I know. Here's a letter from somebody. Rile, you got 'bout all the larnin' thar is in camp, s'pose you see what it's about."

Rile took the letter and glanced down the page.

"Fellers," he said, "Ab wuz right. This is a letter from home, an' his wife is sick. It urges him to come home at once, as she is likely to die, an' begs fer a sight of him once more afore she goes."

There followed a short silence, during which the men looked inquiringly at each other.

"Wal," old Sandy asked, "what's to be done?"

"Blamed if I know," said Mart. "Reckon we ortent a' been so hard on Ab."

"Guess we wuz aleetle grain too fast, Mart, an' I 'low he never stole the ore, or he'd been gone with it. We ort to a' give 'im some money last night. Does that thar letter say Ab's woman is in need o' money, Rile?"

"It says she is sufferin' fer means."

"Wal, means is money, I 'low. Is her address thar?"

"Yas. She's over at Frisco."

"Takes a week to git over thar, don't it?"

"Most a week, I jedge."

"An' that letter says Ab's woman is 'bout to die, an' wants means an' wants Ab?"

"Yas; that what it says."

"Wal," said Sandy, "I've got ten dollars o' means for old Ab's woman."

"An' so hev I," cried Mart.

"Me, too," said Jack.

Rile and Baldy put down ten dollars each.

"Fellers," Sandy said, "I'll go down to the post an' send this on, an' fetch that 'doc' up to see Ab. I 'low he must be purty blamed sick."

It was late when Sandy returned with the doctor, and they found Ab much better. Two or three days later he was able to take the stage for Frisco, and the miners "chipped in" to pay his fare. They also bought him a new suit and gave him a little pocket change.

"Old Ab's not much force," Sandy remarked as the stage rolled away, "but when a feller's wife's sick blamed if it's right to hold up agin 'im, 'specially when she's sich a purty, sweet creeter as the face in that pictur."—Thomas P. Montfort, in Leslie's Newspaper.

COLD NERVE.

Competitive Exhibitions of an Interesting Quality of Mind.

"That fellow," said a man who stood in the lobby of the Iroquois the other afternoon, "has the coldest nerve I ever heard of."

"What did he do?" asked a friend.

"Owes me a hundred and has owed it to me for three years. Tried to borrow another from me."

"Huh!" said the friend, "that man's nerve is infantile compared to that of a young fellow who was brought up with me. He had the most gigantic nerve that was ever placed in a man's body. He lived in New York and got out of a job. He wandered around for days looking for another one and could not find it. He got disgusted with mankind. He imagined that everybody's hand was against him. He slept in the parks and lived on free lunches. One day he was walking down a street on which a good many of the wholesale houses are situated and he saw that one firm was having an old slide which ran down from the walk to the cellar taken out and a new one put in. It was one of those carved-iron affairs that most big firms use to get boxes and bales into their cellars. The wholesale house was on the corner. He walked around on the side street and saw the old slide lying there beside the walk. He went up town and engaged two trucks, telling the men he would pay them after the job was done.

At high noon he went down to that place with his trucks, loaded the old slide on to the trucks and drove off. Nobody molested him. Everybody thought that he had bought it. He took the slide to a dealer in junk and sold it for old iron for three hundred dollars, paid his truckmen and walked away. That money put him on his feet. He got a job and is to-day a respected business man. That was nerve."

"That reminds me of a similar exhibition of the same article," said a bystander. "A fellow drifted into Rochester once. He was broke. He could get nothing to do and he was hungry. He was walking up on East Main street one day and he saw a farmer drive by with a load of hogs. The hogs put an idea into his head. He went out the street farther and waited. Another farmer came by with a load of hogs. He stepped out and began to dicker with him. The upshot of the matter was that he bought the hogs at a good price and told the farmer to deliver them at a certain store down the street a ways. The farmer drove down and unloaded them by the side of the store. He was to come back at night for his pay. The man who bought them hired a truck, came up and took the hogs away, sold them to a down-town butcher, paid his truckman and skipped. I don't know whether he was ever caught or not."—Buffalo Express.

—If you would avoid being disturbed by your conscience, do what it demands of you.—Ram's Horn.

Their Great Grief.

"James, dear," said the young wife, anxiously, as she kissed her husband, "what did you do with that dress suit of yours I did up in paper this morning and left on the hall table?"

"Was that my dress suit?" he hysterically repeated. "Why, I thought that was a bundle of old clothes you wanted me to give away, and I had my office boy take it around to the missionary society."

With a piercing shriek she prostrated herself on the sofa. "You little knew," she sobbed, piteously, as she rocked to and fro in uncontrollable grief, "that there was a piece of silk in that package that I wanted you to match for me."—Judge.

She Would Hasten.

Old Lady—And so you expect to get married when you grow up?

Little Girl—Of tourse. Everybody gets married. I won't say 'no,' like Aunt Lucy did, and be an old maid—no, indeedy.

"Perhaps you won't like those who ask you?"

"Oh, yes I will, I guess. I feel real sure that when a real nice little boy—I mean man—comes to ask me to get married, I'll be so happy I won't wait to run downstairs to meet him. I'll just slide down the bannisters."—Good News.

Civil Service Reform Item.

Brown—In order to be qualified for a government position it requires persistent application.

Robinson—Then I ought to get a position. I have been applying to Cleveland ever since he was elected.—Texas Siftings.

NOT USELESS, BY ANY MEANS.

Penelope—Why don't you play football?

Holworthy—Oh, I'm not tough enough to be on the team.

Penelope—But you'd make a nice, soft football.—Truth.

Educational Item.

Proud Father—Welcome back to the old farm, my boy. So you got through college all right?

Farmer's Son—Yes, father.

Proud Father—Ye know I told ye to study up on chemistry and things so you'd know best what to do with different kind of lands. What do you think of that flat medder there, for instance?

Farmer's Son (joyfully)—Cracky, what a place for a ball game!—Texas Siftings.

Healthy Versus Morbid Views.

She—I often wonder whether if I'd been poor you would have fallen in love with me.

He—How morbid you are! What matters it? You are rich and I am your fiance.

She—What matters it? Why, a great deal. It's this—will you love me when the money's gone?

He—Nonsense! You know we can't touch the principal.—Judge.

His Wife Had Initiated Him.

She—You are always talking about the fashions. Now, honestly, do you think that you would know the latest fashion in hats if you were to enter a milliner's?

He—Certainly.

She—How?

He (ruefully)—By looking at the prices.—Boston Globe.

A Square Deal.

Two vagrants called on a kind old lady in the suburbs of New York.

"To which of you two shall I give this nickel?" she asked.

First Tramp—Give it to him, madam. He has purchased the route from me and I am taking him around to introduce him to the customers.—Texas Siftings.

A Groundless Rumor.

Lincoln—I hear that Miss Melpomene Gilbertus has become an actress.

Hamilton—O, no! That's a mistake.

"Why, I was told positively that she had gone on the stage."

"Oh, yes! That part of it is true enough; but the story of her being an actress is absurd."—Brooklyn Eagle.

He Is Older, Too.

Bertha—What do you find lovable about that little girl?

Lillian—Nothing; absolutely nothing.

Bertha—Then why did you kiss her so affectionately?

Lillian—Sh! You ought to see her handsome brother!—Chicago Record.

A Proud Father.

Forrester—What's the matter with Jones? He never speaks to a body now.

Lancaster—Of course not. Their new baby weighed fifteen pounds.—Life.

Told by a Victim.

"Her right hand knows not what her left hand doeth."

"How is that?"

"She plays symphonies on the piano."—Town Topics.

The Boy's View.

Small Boy—I wish you'd stop coming to see my sister.

Mr. Dudie—Aw, weally; and why?

Small Boy—I asked papa to buy me a monkey, and he said one monkey in a family was enough.—Good News.

And They Don't Think It's Absurd.

He (the bridegroom at the world's fair)—Do you want to go to the Art building, dear?

She (the bride)—Do you?

He—I do, if you do.

She—If you do I do, dear.

He—Just as you say.

She—Do, dear, take your choice.

He—Well, I don't want to unless you want to.

She—I don't want to unless you want to. (With solicitude.) Do you want to?

He—If you want to, dearest.

She (timidly)—Well, let's go.

He—Are you sure you want to go?

She—If you are.

He (timidly)—Well, let's go.

[Exeunt absent-mindedly toward the stock pavilion.]—Chicago Record.

Tit for Tat.

"What have we here?" asked the czar, as his private chamberlain wheeled into the room a barrow-load of documents.

"Your imperial majesty," replied the chamberlain, "these are petitions from America protesting against the expulsion of the Jews from your dominions."

"Indeed? Are they written on one side or on both?"

"On one side, sire."

"Good! We can utilize the other side by getting up Russian petitions against the deportation of the Chinese from America."—Harper's Bazar.

In the Same Fix.

Times are pretty hard with some people. A deaf and dumb man went into a hotel in Chicago the other day and, seizing a paper, wrote: "I am hungry." The man to whom he handed the paper was a stranger from New York. He read the unhappy words and wrote under them: "So am I."—Texas Siftings.

A Mormon Romance.

Mormon Bishop—Then you refuse to become my wife?

Mormon Maid—I must. Thirteen is such an unlucky number.

Mormon Bishop—Oh, that's easily arranged. I'll hunt up some one who is not superstitious, and then you can be No. 14.—N. Y. Weekly.

An Estrangement.

We were friends quite awhile,
But he borrowed a "V;"
I thought he lacked guile,
We were friends quite awhile,
Now he keeps a good mile
Between him and me.
We were friends quite awhile,
But he borrowed a "V."
—Town Topics.

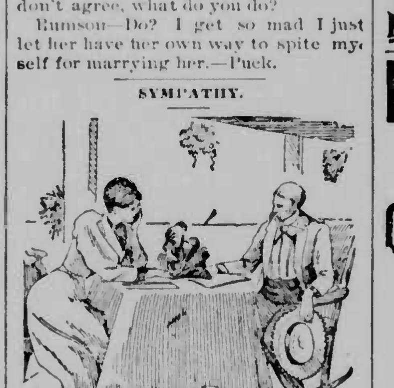
A Lord of Creation.

Rumson—Yessiree; I'm master in my own house; I can tell you that!

Friend—When you and your wife don't agree, what do you do?

Rumson—Do? I get so mad I just let her have her own way to spite myself for marrying her.—Puck.

SYMPATHY.



"Oh, Adolphus! you have been looking very poorly of late. I wish you would insure your life; it would be so nice to have something to remember you by!"—Once a Week.

The Way They Tell.

Mrs. Trimfoot—These shoes don't fit me at all.

Mr. Trimfoot—Why, they look all right.

Mrs. Trimfoot—Well, they don't fit, anyway. I've had them on over an hour and they haven't hurt in the least.—Puck.

Impossible.

Hostess—I didn't see Mr. Lighthead at the play last night. Was he ill?

Friend of Mr. Fweddy Lighthead—No. He changed his mind about going. That was all.

Hostess—Changed his mind? How queer! Aren't you mistaken, Mr. de Yude?—Chicago Tribune.

Perhaps.

"I wonder," said one of the loungers, "what was the origin of the swallow-tailed coat?"

"It is my idea," said the grizzle-whiskered man from Montana, "that they was cut that way in the first place to make it handy for a man to git his gun."—Indianapolis Journal.

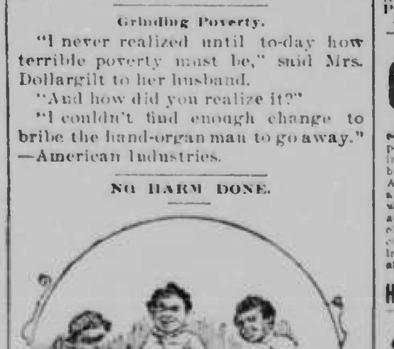
Grinding Poverty.

"I never realized until to-day how terrible poverty must be," said Mrs. Dollargilt to her husband.

"And how did you realize it?"

"I couldn't find enough change to bribe the hand-organ man to go away."—American Industries.

NO HARM DONE.



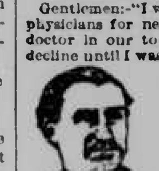
Three little maids from school are we,
And we're just as naughty as we can be,
We smeared the ink on our hands and face,
But you can't tell the diff'rence, so it's no disgrace.
—Harper's Young People.

Life and Strength
Are given to weak and frail children in wonderful manner by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Mr. Edward Hilbert, Lawrence, Mass., says: "Our daughter, Etta, had little strength, had frequent fainting spells, which physicians said was caused by heart trouble. Nothing gave her any strength till we gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla. Her general health improved until she became healthy and rugged as any child."

Etta Hilbert.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
Hood's Pills cure Constipation.

DR. KILMER'S
SWAMP-ROOT
CURED ME.
GRAVEL! GRAVEL! GRAVEL!
LARGE AS A GOOSE EGG.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.
Gentlemen:—"I was under the care of different physicians for nearly two years; tried every doctor in our town continued to suffer and decline until I was a physical wreck.



The most learned physicians made examinations and pronounced my case one of Gravel or Stone in the Bladder, and said that I would never be any better until it was removed by a surgical operation. Oh! I thought what next? Every one felt sad; I myself, gave up, as an operation seemed to us all certain death. I shall never forget how timely the good news of your SWAMP-ROOT reached me. I send you by this same mail a sample of the stone or gravel that was dissolved and expelled by the use of your SWAMP-ROOT. It must have been as large as a good sized goose egg. I am feeling as well to-day as I ever did. I kept right on using SWAMP-ROOT, and it saved my life. If any one doubts my statement I will furnish proof." LABORNE BOWERSMITH,
Dec. 26th, 1892. Marysville, Ohio.

Dropsical Swelling, Cold as Ice.
"Swamp-Root" saved my life after I had suffered everything but death.
I send you my photograph and this description of my case and you can use it if you wish.
My hands were as cold as ice; fire would not warm them. Dropsical swellings of the lower limbs; I could not button my shoes. Exertion completely exhausted me; death seemed so very near. The swellings have gone and all my troubles have disappeared. My health is better now than it has been for years. "SWAMP-ROOT" made the cure. Tell doubting ones to write me I will tell them all about it." MRS. R. J. CUTSINGER,
Jan. 15, 1893. Marietta, Shelby Co., Ind.

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ON TO THE
CHEROKEE STRIP.
President Cleveland's proclamation is all that is needed now to formally open the Cherokee Strip. This is expected shortly, and the Missouri Pacific Railway, in anticipation of a large business to its three prominent outfitting points, Arkansas City and Kiowa, has issued for free distribution a very handsome FOLDER and PAMPHLET, replete with valuable information relative to the resources soil and climate of Indian Territory, Oklahoma and the Cherokee Strip, together with an accurate map explaining the country in detail. Those who expect to attend the opening should by all means provide themselves with a copy of these valuable guides.
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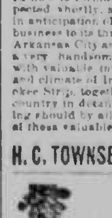

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TEMPERANCE NOTES.

ENGLAND'S OPIUM TRADE.

The Terrible Drug Made in India Under Official Supervision.

"I recently visited the largest opium farm in the world," said a New York druggist. "Some fifteen years ago philanthropists were indignant to learn that 50,000 acres of land, hitherto uncultivated, in Mozambique, and belonging to the Portuguese, had been granted to a British and Anglo-Indian company, having a capital of 200,000 pounds sterling, for raising poppies and making opium. The company had procured the exclusive right to export opium, free of duty, through all the custom houses of the province of Mozambique, and was conducting a lucrative trade. Considering the manifold evils which opium has caused in Asia, particularly in China, the increase of the drug, and the increase of its smuggling into that country, is justly regarded by philanthropists as a great wrong to humanity. They say that the Anglo-Indian government should be held responsible for the deleterious opium trade. There is a district of 12,000 square miles on the banks of the Ganges where the poppy is exclusively cultivated, and its growth is encouraged in more southern parts of Hindostan. The plant, sold to the officer of the Indian government at a fixed price, is made into opium under supervision of the government at the queen's factories in Patna and Ghazipore, sent to Calcutta, and there bought by merchants who smuggle it wholesale into China. Out of about 70,000 chests of opium made annually in India 60,000 chests are consumed in China, the remainder going to Burmah and the islands in the Straits of Malacca. The tax on the opium sent into China amounts to some £10,000,000, which goes into the treasury of British India. The Chinese authorities in 1839 demanded the surrender of all the opium in the factories of Canton and seized some 25,000 chests. The result was a desultory war, resulting in the capture of Canton and other ports. The transfer of Hongkong to the English, the payment to them of £6,000,000 as indemnity, and their continued connivance at the opium trade, which they are steadily increasing. Nobody expects John Bull to be any better than his neighbors, despite his pretense and preaching. But since he is as he is his sins would be less conspicuous and less odious if he could be persuaded to lay a moderate portion of his intolerable cant. His boasted efforts to civilize and Christianize the world are rather inconsistent with his sustainment and extension of the opium trade, really, as it is carried on in Asia, a crime against the human race."—Chicago Tribune.

MEDICAL DISUSE OF ALCOHOL.

Scientific Testimony on the Dangers of Liquors in Sickness.

"I have been fully engaged in the general practice of medicine, including much hospital and dispensary work, continuously for a period of fifty-six years. During the last forty-five of those years I have prescribed for internal use no forms of either fermented or distilled liquors in the treatment of either acute or chronic diseases, simply because I had previously proved to my own satisfaction that their effects were a positive hindrance to the recovery of my patients. During all those years I have embraced every opportunity presented by consultations with other practitioners, to study the clinical results obtained by them, and I am certain that there is no disease that can not be treated more successfully without alcoholic liquors than with.

In studying the mode by which alcohol produces its effects while in the living human system, it is necessary to appreciate the full import of the following propositions:

1. All nerve sensibility and force, and all natural molecular or metabolic changes, nutritive, secretory and disintegrating, taking place in the living tissues, are absolutely dependent on the presence and movement of blood containing its natural proportion of oxygen.

2. The oxygen needed in the blood is received from the pulmonary air cells by the hemaglobin and serum of the blood and in them conveyed to the systemic capillaries, where it comes in contact with, and exerts its influence on, every cell and structure of the body.

3. Alcohol at ordinary temperatures of the air, or even of that of the living human body, manifests but a very feeble affinity for oxygen, but does manifest a very strong affinity for water, albumen and hemaglobin, acting upon them readily at all ordinary temperatures.

If, therefore, alcohol sufficiently diluted to permit its circulation in the blood, should be introduced, either by the stomach or any other method, instead of uniting with the oxygen, it presents its superior affinity for the hemaglobin and serum albumen, and thereby directly interferes with their reception of more oxygen from the pulmonary air-cells. It is thus that the presence of the alcohol hinders the hemaglobin from being converted into oxy-hemaglobin in the pulmonary capillaries, and in the same ratio diminishes the amount of oxygen conveyed to the systemic capillaries; and in the same ratio, also, the nerve sensibility and metabolic changes diminish. This affords a full explanation of the facts now admitted by all who have carefully studied the subject, namely, that the presence of the alcohol retards both nutritive and disintegrative changes, diminishes excretory products and temperature, and lessens nerve sensibility and force.

An explanation of these admitted facts has been hitherto, and still is, sought for on the supposition that the alcohol simply unites with oxygen of the blood and thereby prevents or diminishes the action of the latter on the tissue elements of the body, and yet generates heat and some kind of force. The fatal defect in this old combustion or oxidation theory is, that no investigator has been able to find the legitimate products of such oxidation. So far as is known, the oxidation of alcohol resolves it into either aldehyde, carbon dioxide and water, or acetic acid, and evolution of heat. Consequently, if alcohol underwent oxidation in the system some increase of one or all of these products should have been uniformly found, either in the blood, the exhaled air, or in the other excretions. But instead, the most accurate and numerous investigations show less carbon dioxide in the exhaled air, less temperature of the body, and neither acetic acid nor aldehyde in the blood.

And yet the puzzled investigators turn and say that, inasmuch as the alcohol disappears in the system and can not be all regained from the secretions and eliminations in a limited time, it must have been oxidized and converted into some kind of force. But what force? Certainly not nerve force, mental force, muscular force, heat force or metabolic force; for all of these are directly diminished by its presence. The only force found operative in the case, is the superior affinity of the alcohol for the hemaglobin, albumen, and water of the blood; and its toxic power to so modify their molecular condition and properties as to diminish their efficiency in receiving and conveying the oxygen from the pulmonary to the systemic capillaries, and thereby imparing all the vital processes in which the presence of oxygen is required.

This view also affords a rational explanation of the numerous pathological changes everywhere recognized as resulting from the habitual use of alcoholic drinks, even in the most moderate quantities. These changes were well exposed in the celebrated discussion on chronic alcoholism by the Pathological society of London, only two years since, and are easily found on the pages of our medical literature.—Dr. N. S. Davis, in National Temperance Advocate.

DRINK AND CRIME.

Historic Facts Regarding the Rum Curse in England.

In 1724 gin drinking began to affect the masses, and Mr. Lecky, in his "History of the Eighteenth Century," draws a terrible picture of the way in which "the fatal passion for drink was at once and irrevocably planted in the nation." On that account he fixes on that year as one of the blackest and most fatal epochs in English history. And are we now to be told that drink in those days did not cause crime? One may suppose that the grand jury of Middlesex were under no such utter delusion, for soon after 1724 they sent in a powerful presentment in which they declared that "much the greatest part of the poverty, the robberies, and the murders of London might be attributed to drink."

In 1750 the London physicians also drew up a memorial, and said that there were then fourteen thousand cases of fatal illness due to gin alone. At the same time Bishop Benson, of Gloucester, one of the best bishops on the bench, used these words so dramatically the opposite of Mr. Walker's insinuation. "Our people," he said, "have become what they never were before—cruel and inhuman. These accursed liquors which, to the shame of our government, are so easily to be had have changed their very nature."

At the same time the whole bench of bishops interposed the unsullied purity of their lawn between the nation and the curse of the drink traffic, as, in these days, our judges have interposed "the stainless sanctity of their ermine." They protested against the gin act as "founded on the indulgence of debauchery, the encouragement of crime, and the destruction of the human race." Lastly, John Wesley was far from thinking of those days, as Mr. Walker now thinks, that "it would have been a palpable absurdity to speak of a relationship of cause and effect between drink and crime." He said:

"But all who sell drams or spirituous liquors in the common way to any that will buy are poisoners general. They drive men to hell like sheep. A curse is in the midst of them."—Archdeacon Farrar, in Fortnightly Review.

BITS AND BREVITIES.

It cost Ireland last year $10,000,000 more for intoxicating liquors than for rent.

The duties on drink in France last year reached the enormous sum of four hundred and seventy million fifty-three thousand three hundred and twenty-five francs.

In a late debate in the German Reichstag, it was stated that there are at present eleven thousand persons in hospitals in Germany who are suffering from delirium tremens.

The 20th annual report of the London temperance hospital shows that out of the 859 in patients admitted in 1892, 549 were cured, and only 51 died; there was in addition 4,107 outpatients. Only one case of the medicinal use of alcohol occurred last year, and there have only been 15 such cases, out of 8,596 cases treated, during the hospital's existence.

Mr. Calvin E. Keach estimates that three million of homes in this nation are affected by the drink curse, and that each home averages four persons. He shows how the $900,000,000 spent for liquor would furnish these twelve millions of people with food, fuel, clothing and a comfortable house, and manufacturers and farmers be correspondingly benefited by the demand for $900,000,000 worth of supplies.

There is a law against selling whisky to the Indians in Alaska, yet fully two hundred barrels of the stuff is sold there by the whalers and sealers every year. When the steamer Australia leaves for Honolulu part of her cargo will consist of fifty-five barrels of whisky, and it is an open secret that it is sent down to be placed on the whalers bound to Behring sea. The liquor is doctored and adulterated, so that by the time it reaches Alaska it has doubled in quantity, and is a first-class article of "chain lightning." The Indians will give everything they possess for the whisky, and the captains find it far better than gold in trading with the natives.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—The man who lives only for himself is engaged in very small business.—Ram's Horn.

—"I don't see why you think this boy takes after this mother. He—" "I suppose it's because I've refused to give him another cent."—Inter Ocean.

—So They Are.—Mullins—"A fight is often called a 'mill,' isn't it?" Kilduff—"Yes, and prize fighters are usually wind-millers."—Detroit Free Press.

—Justifiable Homicide.—Belle—"And to think that Desdemona was murdered on account of a handkerchief!" Jack—"So? Did she use musk or patchouly?"—Puck.

—He is a cold-hearted joke-writer who won't give a tramp the price of a drink. Such a refusal is a default of interest on the capital furnished for capital jokes.—Truth.

—"In the case of the word onion," inquired the teacher, "where does the accent fall?" And the sad-eyed, thoughtful boy with the freckled face said the accent fell mostly on the nose.

—First Tramp—"These be hard times when we has to walk the streets after 10 o'clock every night." Second Tramp—"Right you are, Jim. But de bar keepers has to sleep some time."—Arkansas Traveler.

—Versatile.—"Yes: I married the mother instead of the daughter, to avoid having a mother-in-law." "And were you happy?" "Alas, no! She proved capable of officiating in both capacities."—Truth.

—On the Piazza—She—"I'm afraid it's growing late. I must go inside now." He—"Why, it's early. It's only eleven o'clock." She—"But I've got to go and find my chaperon. I haven't seen her since dinner, and she's probably tired."—Truth.

—An Empty Epistle.—Wife (at the seashore)—"I have just received a letter from George?" Boarder—"Did he send you anything worthy of note, any money?" Wife—"No. He only sent his love to me and his regards to the landlord."—Arkansas Traveler.

—Staff, with which the cold storage warehouse that was burned at the world's fair grounds was veneered, is a composition of cement and plaster of paris. While the stuff will not burn it will crack and peel off from heat, thus allowing a fire to burn through any wooden framework upon which it is laid.

—The first free town library in this country was not started in any literary center, but in the country village of Peterboro, N. H., when in April, 1833, the town voted to purchase books for a town library, and has ever since then continued to support it. From the beginning it has been open on Sundays as well as on week days.

—Some jewelers in New York send valuable jewels hundreds of miles in order that customers may have the opportunity of making a selection from several samples. It is usually required that a customer to whom this privilege is granted shall be known to the house or vouched for by some reputable patron. Jewels are usually sent by express rather than by post.

—Running diagonally over the East St. Louis race track is a bridge. From it a road runs to a small settlement near the race course. As the horses were going to the post in a two-year-old race one day not long ago a funeral procession started over the bridge. Some of the more superstitious of the spectators hurried at once to the betting ring and plunged on a horse named Coroner that was in the race. The contest was run and the winner was Coroner.

—The Yorktown started back to the Pacific with a somewhat unwilling company on board. Several of the officers have already been twice through the straits of Magellan in the Yorktown, and the third passage will be made in the early weeks of this cruise. One officer assigned to the ship was excused when he made protest, accompanied by the statement that he had cruised for eleven years in the Pacific. It is a long way between ports on the Pacific coast of South America, and each port is so dull and so much like the last that it is scarcely welcome even after many days at sea.

—Nevada formed a part of the Mexican cession to the United States by the treaty of Guadalupe-Hidalgo. The territory of Nevada was created by act of Congress, March 2, 1861, from a portion of Utah. By act of July 14, 1862, a further portion of Utah was added. The state constitution was framed by a convention, and Nevada was admitted as a state to the Union October 31, 1864. Nevada had few inhabitants until after 1859, in the summer of which silver was found in the Washoe district, when settlers began to pour in. Virginia City sprang up as if by magic, and in 1864 was the second city west of the Rocky Mountains.

—Sixteen of the newly-formed townships on the eastern side of the Connecticut river, wishing to escape the heavy burden of taxes imposed by the war, applied to the isolated and independent Vermont to be received as a part of that state. They were adopted in 1779, under the pretense that by Mason's patent of New Hampshire that state extended only sixty miles inland, and that those towns were west of that limit. As Vermont yet hoped to be admitted to the Union, and the continental congress, disapproving of the proceeding, sent a committee to inquire into the matter, the connection with the New Hampshire towns was very soon dissolved.

—The property of fog to magnify is due more to the obliteration of detail by which the eye distinctively measures an object than to any real power of enlarging. There are bewildering fogs on Montauk Point sometimes, and only three houses besides the lighthouse to take shelter in. A man who was caught out there toward nightfall in a dense and dripping fog slushed through a swamp for some distance, and presently came to a building that seemed so huge that it frightened him. When he reached the door he found it was only a farm house; and when he awoke next morning he found that a good road lay right beside the bog that he had wallowed through.

GLACIERS OF MOUNT TACOMA.

Four Times as Large as Those of Mont Blanc—Volcanic Fire.

There are probably not a dozen people in the United States who have any idea of the wonderful system of glaciers to be found on the slopes of Mount Tacoma, in Pierce county, Washington. Thousands of people gaze upon this grand and majestic peak from the city of Tacoma, forty-four miles away, but have no idea of its real magnitude. Fred G. Plummer, secretary of the Washington Alpine club, recently gave the Sun correspondent some facts and figures about the mountain. The state of Washington is traversed north and south by mountains of lava and lava flows, forming a section of that great system which stretches from Alaska to Cape Horn and marks upon the surface of the earth probably the greatest geological catastrophe the world has ever seen. To the westward of this range stand three great volcanic peaks, Mount Baker, Mount Tacoma and Mount St. Helens. All are active, but not violently. Several eruptions of Mount Baker are recorded, notably that of 1853, when streams of lava covered the western slopes. St. Helens has often clouded the skies of Washington with dry volcanic ashes, but it is otherwise quiet and peaceable. Steam and smoke often issue from the crater of Mount Tacoma. It is probable, however, that the Puget sound valley is as safe as any volcanic country could be, as its wonderful growth of large timber upon the foothills testifies.

When George Vancouver saw Mount Tacoma in the year 1792 he named it Mount Rainier, after a friend of his in England—a British admiral and an enemy of America. In doing this he ignored the Spanish discoveries of several years preceding and also the old Indian named Tahoma, which is pronounced as if spelled "tachoma." The nearest English spelling is Tacoma, and the word is pronounced without accent. The Tacoma Academy of Science, after an exhaustive investigation, has decided that Tacoma is the name, and in this it is upheld by all the leading geographical societies, many of which have passed resolutions favoring the action of the Tacoma academy. Mount Tacoma rises from the sea level to a height of 14,450 feet. It is an almost symmetrical dome, surmounted by three small peaks. Above the elevation of 4,000 feet the mountain is covered with perpetual snow, save where the rocky ribs project and mark the boundaries of the glaciers. To those who love large figures it may be well to say its mass is roughly about 200 cubic miles. Its glacial system is on the same magnificent scale, and is probably the largest in the world radiating from one peak.

The glacial system is simply stupendous, and cannot be compared with that of Mont Blanc, Switzerland, which is not one-quarter the size of Mount Tacoma's. The Mer de Glace of Mont Blanc does not cover one-half the area of the Carbon glacier, which is only one of the medium-sized ice rivers that flow down the slopes of Mount Tacoma. A curious fact is that although these glaciers are arranged on radial lines, yet all their vast drainage goes westward to Puget sound and the Columbia river, forming four rivers—the White, Puyallup, Nisqually and Cowlitz. The mountain is flanked on the south by the Tatoisch range and on the north by the Sluiskin range, both spurs of the Cascades, forming a natural park, which has lately been reserved by proclamation of the president.

Paradise park, on the southern slope of the mountain, is already a favorite resort for the people of Tacoma who have the strength and pluck to make the journey to this charming spot. Many persons who have seen the finest scenery in the world say that nature has exhausted her resources to make Paradise park one of the most beautiful spots on earth. Words are inadequate and photographs hardly better in describing it. The valley is carpeted with lovely flowers of all colors and dotted with clumps of mountain fir and ash. Through it runs Paradise river, which comes from Sluiskin falls (900 feet.) The Tatoisch range of volcanic bluffs, peaks and pinnacles form a rugged and grotesque outline against the southern sky, and to the eastward the enormous mass of the Cascades rises in successive folds until lost in distance. To the north, and at the head of the valley, stands Mount Tacoma, which seems by its very presence to compel the absolute silence of man and nature.—N. Y. Sun.

AN ENORMOUS ENDLESS CHAIN.

The Rapid Handling of Logs in the Northwest of Maine.

Up in the northwest wilderness of Maine some capitalists, who have bought the timber lands of seven townships, are constructing an enormous endless chain, worked by forty horse-power engines, to convey their logs over two thousand five hundred feet of decline to the waters of Carry brook, by which they are to be swept into Moosehead Lake, and eventually reach the mills at Gardiner by way of the Kennebec. The chain begins at the edge of a dam which has been formed across the Penobscot at Seboomook. Here the logs are collected. The chain is of steel, with links a foot long. Every eight feet there is a "chair," or a bar running across the chain, and on either end of the bar are iron standards to hold the log in place. The chain runs in a trough, and the log rests on the chain and is held in place by the iron standards. The motor power will be two forty-horse-power engines. One will be located in the center, and one at the further end of the stretch, and it is believed that the chain will move at the rate of two hundred feet a minute. While this system of handling lumber is by no means novel, speeding an endless chain at any such a rate is new, but competent engineers pronounce it possible. It is expected that it will carry eight thousand pieces or one million feet, every twenty-four hours. It is estimated that it will cost not far from twenty-five cents per thousand to carry the logs.—St. Louis Republic.

JOHN VOGELSBLAAT.

Our German Friend Goes Down to the Barge Office.

"Vhell, I vhas a widower for oafer two years now, und I says to my frendt Shon Obenhauser, in Houston sthreet—I says to him der odder day:

"'Shon, maype I get married some more, eh? Do you pelief he vhas all right?'

"'Certainly, Mr. Vogelsblaat—certainly, und I like to gif you some pointers. Go down py dot barge office vhen some Sherman emigrants come in und pick you oudt a wife. In dot vhay you doan' haf to do some sparkin'—see? Und all der Sherman girls bring oafer lots of money und vhas as healthy ash beef!'

"Vhell, dot seems sensible to me und I keep vatch for some Sherman folks. Vhen a big crowd comes in I puts some grease on my hair, pay a boy fife cents to shine my shoes oop, und I vhas a regular shim-dandy vhen I goes me down by dot barge office. I vhas looking around vhen a bolicemans mit a red face says to me:

"'Hello, you feller, who you like to see aroundt here?'

"'Of you blease, sir, I like to find some Sherman girl mit red cheeks und fife hoonered dollar who vhill marry der best man in Noo York. Vhill you be so kindt ash to spheak for me?'

"'Who you vhas, eh?'

"'I vhas Shon Vogelsblaat, if you blease, und I make somepody kind husbands.'

"'Vhell, I see aboudt him. You shtand oafer dere und I shall go in und shpeak mit some young und tender matchen und pring her oudt. Maype you vhill name dot first shild after me, eh?'

"'Of you blease, mister bolleemans, I name all der shildrens ofter you, und I bless you forever.'

"Vhell, he goes in, und by und by he comes oudt again mit a vomans who vhas zeexty years oldt. She vhas all bent oafer und almost blind, und she haf to walk mit a cane.

"'Here she vhas, my poy,' he calls to me. 'She vhas werry young und tender, und you must be kind to her.'

"'She vhas no girl. Do you pelief I vhas a fool?'

"'No girl! Vhy, you Dutchmans, you. Vhas you blind? She vhas only 16 years oldt!'

"'She vhas a hoonered, sir, und she vhas not a Sherman, either.'

"'Humph! Vhell, you must be some idiots. Of course she vhas a Sherman. Shpeak to her in der Sherman language.'

"'Yes, me b'ye! Sphake to me in the lingo. I was waitin' fer you these two days, me darlint.'

"'Take her, Mr. Vogelsblaat—take her und be some happiness,' said dot bolicemans.

"'Nefer!'

"'Vhat! You make me all dis troubles for nothings! You lie to me about how you like to git married to some nice Sherman girl. Take dot.'

"Und he gifs me der club more ash fife times, und dot oldt vhomans kicks me twice, und I vhas run in like a tief. Vhen I goes pefore der shudge he looks at me und says:

"'My frendt, if anypody fools aroundt like dot he vhas some badt mans und must be banished.'

"'But, shudge, I doan' like no wife seexty years oldt.'

"'Dot makes no deeference, Mr. Vogelsblaat. Dis vhas a free country, you know. Dot oldt vhomans vhas entitled to a husband shust as mouch as der young girls, und I haf to find you guilty und make you bay four dollars.'

"Und vhen I seetle oop dot fine und goes oudt on der sthreet who you pelief vhas dere? Vhy, dot oldt vhomans mit her cane, und she calls to me:

"'Faix, and maype you like to thrifle wid a tender young gal's affections again. Good for der shudge, und if I vhasn't so young und bashful I'd be afther makin' you dance to the swate und gentle music of a shillaleh playin' about your legs.'"—Detroit Free Press.

THE KINDS OF INSECTS.

Some Scientific Information on Beetles and Bugs.

The great majority of persons have no idea of the numerous and singular forms of insects. They are all called "bugs" by most people, yet not one-tenth of their number are really bugs. These latter are classed by themselves and are called Hemipsera. Beetles are not bugs, being totally different things, and form what are known as the Coleoptera, which means sheath-wing, because of the two large plates on the back that cover the true wings, which consist of thin membrane. These covers are called elytra. The butterflies and moths form another one of these orders, being called Lepidoptera, or scale-wing, on account of the tiny scales with which the wings are covered. No doubt many of the readers of this article have noticed the powdery substance which comes off a butterfly or moth on handling it. These are the scales, and, should any reader possess a microscope and place the wing or part of one under it I think he will be repaid for his trouble. The "dragon flies" and "devil's needles" form the order Neuroptera, which means vein-winged. So it is with the flies and the bees, wasps and ants, the flies being called Diptera, i. e., two-winged, and the bees, wasps and ants, Hymenoptera, or membrane wing. It will probably be said by some that ants have no wings, but this is only the case with what are called neuters, or workers, the males and females being provided with wings. The total number of different kinds of insects that are known at present is over two hundred thousand, of which beetles alone number one hundred and twenty thousand—this being about twice as many as all the other known animals together. It is estimated that the actual number of different kinds of insects in the world is over one million.—William J. Fox, in Popular Science Monthly.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Judge—"At what age were you married?" She—"At the parson-age."—Arkansaw Traveler.

—A Good Way.—Customer—"What kind of a story is this? It begins in the last chapter." Clerk—"It was written exclusively for women."—Yankee Blade.

—"Who says two heads are better than one?" exclaimed Jaggs, as he woke up the next morning and took a dose of bromo-soda.—Philadelphia Record.

—A Man of Ability.—Chollie—"Can you recognize ability when you see it, Miss Ruth?" Miss Ruth (looking around)—"Certainly; where is any?"—Detroit Free Press.

—Maude—"Yes, I am obliged to have my shoes made to order. My left foot is larger than the right." Ethel—"Is it possible?"—Boston Transcript.

—Personal friend of author—"The ode to the Columbian Exposition is not bad, is it?" Cautious critic—"Well—not in the sense of being immoral."—World's Fair Puck.

—She—"That dress she had on at the ball last night ruined a hundred-dollar bill." He—"I thought it must have been cut out of something about that size."—Inter Ocean.

—Hills—"How are you succeeding as an amateur photographer?" Hulls—"Capitally. I have taken seventeen plates so far, and only sixteen were failures."—N. Y. Times.

—First crank—"Where do you suppose that pitcher ever acquired such a slow delivery?" Second crank—"It isn't acquired. It's natural. He used to be a messenger boy."—Troy Press.

—Bertie—"You say he called you a donkey! What did you do?" Fred—"Nothing." Bertie—"Well, if a man called me a donkey I'd kick him with both feet." Fred—"Just so. Any donkey would do that!"—Tit-Bits.

—Skiggs—"Must be something interesting you are reading. What is it?" Skaggs—"Long account telling how a man was robbed on a car." Skiggs—"Humph! Wagner or Pullman?"—Buffalo Courier.

—Kate—"Why do you encourage that stupid Mr. Muff?" Florence—"Fido, you know, hasn't been well for a long time and——" "Well, what has that to do with it?" "They are so congenial."—Inter Ocean.

—Reform in Sight.—Ten Book—"What would be the result if it were the custom for women to propose instead of men?" Una Lloyd—"There would be fewer engagements and more marriages."—Puck.

—What He Wanted.—Manager (rushing into station house excitedly)—"I want a detective right away! My star has been robbed of all her jewelry!" Sergeant—"You don't need any detective then; you want a reporter."—Brooklyn Life.

—Mrs. Rocksey—"My Danny wuz agoin' to make a hot-house and he went and asked Stubby, the carpenter, the easiest way to do it." Mrs. Dineen—"Phwat did he say? Mrs. Rocksey—"He told him to give the baby a box of matches to play with."—Raymond's Monthly.

—Fear Conquered.—Mrs. Blank—"Do you remember, dear, that before we were married, you always offered me your left arm?" Mr. Blank—"Yes; I wanted to have my right hand free. You see, I had a lover's fear that some one would try to take you away from me, and I always kept it in readiness for defence." "How sweet! But how is it that now you generally offer me your right arm?" "Well, I am not so afraid as I was."—Yankee Blade.

Imitation Laces.

Almost all the varieties of laces named are made by machinery, with more or less success, as already noted. The prettiest white cotton laces made by machine are those which imitate Mechlin. These are sometimes hand run: that is, the pattern is produced by outlining it in running stitches with a thread and needle. Black Spanish laces are also hand run. Esenrial Spanish lace is a specimen of machine-made lace where the pattern is outlined by a satin cord. Genoa lace, or guipure de Genes, is a creamy white lace, made by machinery in the pattern of the old ecrit laces of Genoa. It is also characterized by the purling design of guipure and is very effective. It is found in ecru and pure white. Some of the prettiest and most durable white cotton laces are simply embroideries on a white cotton net. Among such may be mentioned the varieties of oriental lace and Pompadour lace.—Good Housekeeping.

Peculiarities of Some Men.

The Roman emperor who used to divert himself by impaling flies on his stylus or pen, has a modern imitator in an Austrian judge. This eccentric jurist derives great pleasure from catching flies in the palm of his hand while hearing arguments on the bench. It is always instructive to consider the tastes and amusements of the truly great. One of Harvard's most celebrated professors, the author of works on botany with which every schoolboy is familiar, used to find keen delight in catching mice with his fingers. Another Harvard professor, whose erudition has made him famous in Europe as well as in America, says that the most delicious of all odors that please the nostrils of man is the incense that rises from a cook's frying pan.—N. Y. World.

Ships and Dogs.

"I suppose it is all right to call ocean greyhounds marine canines," said the Horse Editor.

"Perhaps so," replied the Snake Editor, "but the swift steamers must not monopolize that term."

"No?"

"Of course not. Beside the ocean greyhounds, there are many other barks on the sea."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

He Wasn't Asked.

"Will the gentlemen please move up forward a little?" called out the polite conductor.

"I won't," growled Mr. Grump, who hung to a strap near the door.

"O, you needn't. I asked only the gentlemen."—Truth.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15, '93.

It starts in with all the indications of a very earnest Congress. There is a deep gravity about it that other Congresses have not had. There is a sense of responsibility depicted in the contracted brows of the Congressmen and the absorbed expression of their countenances. The punctuality and attendance of the members of the House is something remarkable. The almost universal topic of discussion is finance and for once they appear to be intent upon what they are here for.

The silver debate is in the House. It will rage until August 28. According to the arrangement perfected between the factions, all of the free-silver ratios will first be voted upon in turn. As a last resort of the free silver men, the Bland-Allison act will come in for debate and ballot, and last of all the proposition for unconditional repeal will be put to the test. The silver men contend that a vote will never be taken upon the proposition to repeal; that one of the ratios is certain to be first adopted. The repeal men are equally confident. There is nothing more uncertain at present than what the action of the Senate will be on the question of the repeal of the Sherman law, but the impression is very general that an unconditional repeal of the law can be got through the House by a good majority if there is discreet management of the administration forces.

The absence of Mr. Cleveland from the city at this time has caused a great deal of talk, and in some quarters there is a disposition to associate it with the situation in Congress. It is but just to say, however, that this idea is by no means general. Mr. Cleveland's personal published statement of the reasons for his departure corresponds exactly with what would anyhow have been the impression of all those who know what a strain he has been under since his inauguration. There is probably no man in the United States, no matter what his private business troubles might be in these hard times, who has been under greater mental and physical strain than has the Executive. There is no doubt that he is worn down and that his health has suffered greatly.

A great many narrow-minded partisans have been tickling themselves with delight in anticipation of the "fun that Tom Reed is going to have" now that Congress has buckled down to work. How he will quiver with delight over the situation, how he will throw the country into convulsive merriment at every sign of legislative distress and difficulty. Those who know the big fat man, those who have caught some insight into his purposes and methods, can afford to smile at the ignorance displayed in such chatter. They know that he is neither a foolish clown nor a heartless ghoul. He is past master of epigram and satire. Mr. Reed is, withal, something of a patriot. His wit is the embroidery upon a solid fabric of intellect. His satire is often the airy froth that beads the strong liquor of philosophy. As I saw him yesterday pacing the pavement in front of his hotel, he presented a massive picture of deep thought and seriousness. Mr. Reed realizes the present situation. He will find no food for shallow jest in the calamity that now threatens the nation. One may well be sorry for the creature who is so light of mind and so arid of heart that he can look for either fun or vengeance in this dire emergency, and it is a good deal of a mistake to class "Tom Reed" with the carrion-crows and harlequins of politics.

An interesting feature of the Treasury is the "Conscience Fund" which was opened by the register to show from time to time the receipts of money by the government from unknown persons. These moneys are converted into the general treasury as miscellaneous receipts and may be used like other assets of the government for any purpose that Congress may deem proper. The account was opened in 1811, and up to last April there has been received an aggregate amount of $266,089.56. Remittances are received almost weekly, and, as a rule, the letters are not signed. Frequently they are forwarded by clergymen at the request of penitents. Nearly all the communications are anonymous and acknowledgements are therefore usually made through the press.

Four millions of dollars is a large sum of money, and that is the amount upon which the government is paying interest at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum in the shape of rentals for buildings owned by private parties in this city. The need for more public buildings forms the burden of recommendations which are repeated year after year with the quiet energy of despair. But it is doubtful whether any intelligent attempt will be made by the present Congress to improve a condition of affairs which is each year growing more and more disgraceful to the government.

The ladies' galleries at the Capitol have blossomed out new and bright with the new session. The gallery goddesses, in thin summer attire, look like creatures from a mid-summer night's dream. After the session is over they linger like Peris, looking down upon the statesmen sweltering in the pit.

Financial oratory is not in demand and the only persons who appear to be thoroughly ignorant of this fact are the members of Congress who are preparing long-winded speeches and making an effort to induce a perspiring country to listen to them.

The ratio between Congresional talk and Congressional action is just about forty-five to one.

Glade Valley.

A nice rain.
Very dry for a few weeks.
Thermometer at 95° to 98°.
Everybody done haying.
Oats nearly all cut. Crop medium to fair.

Mr. Beerbower, of Grafton, W. Va., was the guest of Daniel Gnegy Friday.

R. E. Donovon, the traveling artist of Eglon, W. Va., was the guest of J. H. Roth, Esq., Friday night.

David Hopkins, of Goatwhait, Texas, is the guest of H. W. Roth.

The Oakland road from Maryland line to Sunnyside has not seen a shovel or mattock this summer, and the road is in bad shape. We think it needs a lot of work. The road better known as Mt. Road from Clark place to the pike is in the same shape.

Last night a meeting was held at the Gauer school house, at which it was determined that we should have a picnic at that place. A committee was appointed and the time set for same. The Dobbin Cornet band will furnish music for the occasion.

Prof. McGrew gave us a very nice stereopticon show on Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress. Everybody should have heard it. The lecture was given at the Red House church on Friday night. The house was crowded.

Poor Tom Brown! How nice his cucumbers grew. We thought he would have a good supply but alas; the bugs ate all the leaves. Dry weather set in and poor Tom saw his fortune lost. Tom is so lean and thin at present that the sun shines through him. Confound the bugs. The vinegar was all shipwrecked. Bad luck, isn't it? Poor Tom!

GLASS EYES.

Davis Mills.

Not seeing anything from this place for some time, we are led to think the pame has struck the writer.

Rev. J. Pysel preached a very interesting sermon at Pine Grove Sunday last.

We notice that Miss Lilian M. Garrett and Miss Ida Sines have returned home.

Mr. W. M. Reames is preparing to erect a new building in the near future.

Rev. T. Sines is having a coal mine opened on his farm, which will be very convenient to this place.

J. B. Kimmell was visiting friends at Sang Run Saturday last.

Miss Mary Johnson has gone to Cranesville, where she will spend a few days.

J. J. Garrett gave the young folks some very interesting words in regard to the Sunday School picnic.

A. S. Sell will move his family to McHenry this fall.

FROM ANOTHER CORRESPONDENT.

We are all alive here in this corner yet, but have been silent and now we are coming to the front again.

We are going to have a union picnic, consisting of three Sunday schools—Davis Mills, Armstead and Hooppole—on Saturday, Ang. 19th, here at the Cranberry Glade and lovers of a good time are invited to come and bring their baskets. All Sunday school workers are especially invited to come and join us and spend a pleasant day. We expect Oakland to be represented largely by gentlemen who will address us.

Prof. A. S. Teats, John Shartzer and Wm. Hinebaugh will tell us the good of Sunday school work, and anyone who will volunteer to come and speak a few words we will gladly welcome.

Miss Albright, of near Cranesville, will teach the Bray school this winter.

Wm. Bray lost a young cow a few days ago.

Lee Hogue laughs all the time now because its a boy.

J. W. Markley spent Sunday at Swallow Falls. XXXX

Altamont

Not noticing anything in the columns of your paper from this section we think a few items might be of some interest to a few of the many readers of THE REPUBLICAN.

Farmers are about through harvesting but say grass is not more than half what it should have been owing to the drouth.

Messrs. Harmon Beckman and Jas. Cummings were at Oakland on business this week.

Quite an accident occurred between Deer Park and this place Saturday evening. Mr. Chas. Wilson, in company with Mr. Henry Smith, had been to Deer Park and Oakland and on their return their horses got frightened and started to run. The wagon became uncoupled and both were thrown out and run over. Fortunately Smith escaped with but little injury but it is thought Mr. Wilson's arm is out of place. The horses ran for a distance of one mile or more when they were caught near Mr. Chadderton's.

Miss Julia Stanton, of Oakland, and Miss Viola Fleming, of Newburg, were the guests of Miss Rosa Carroll last week. Miss Carroll left Sunday evening to visit friends at Rowlesburg and Newburg where she expects to remain for about ten days.

Wm. Bishop, day operator at this place, is working at Mt. Lake Park during the summer season.

A. M. Jefferys, who has been working at Everell's tunnel the past eleven months, is working here during Mr. Bishop's absence.

An enjoyable little hop was given at Mr. Male's a few evenings ago; also the young folks had a dance here in the ball room Saturday night. It was the arrangement to have had it at the platform in Beckman's grove but owing to a severe rain storm in the evening the place named was selected.

Thos. McCue has accepted a position here as track foreman. We wish him success in his new undertaking and have not the least doubt but that he will prove a good man for the place.

Rumor is we are to have a new store in our town in the near future. Parties contemplate building and putting in stock of goods are from Piedmont.

Miss Lucy Harshberger, who had been in Baltimore the past two years, is at home spending the summer.

Misses Maud and Grace Cassedy spent two days at Corinth last week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilburn, formerly of this place.

Miss Ella Rowan, who has been at Piedmont for some time visiting her sister, Mrs. Wheeler came home a few days ago.

Chas. Ott, our night operator, and Mulligan Rexroad were looking for caramels at Deer Park a few evenings ago. We presume they were not disappointed.

Mr. Clark, of Washington, D. C., spent last Sunday at this place the guest of his father-in-law, Mr. Jno. Carroll. He returned to the city on Monday. His wife and one child will remain here for some time.

We are sorry to note the death of Mr. Siah Walters residing near Deep Creek, who died Saturday evening about six o'clock. Mr. Walters visitied this place only two weeks ago. We sympathize with the family and friends in this their great bereavement but hope their loss will be his gain.

Jas. B. Friend, of Mutton Hollow, was out driving a few days ago. His team ran away throwing him out and breaking his arm.

Mrs. Mary Friend's son, also of Mutton Hollow, while chopping wood made a mis-lick and cut his big toe off.

Abraham Rexrode was at Piedmont Monday on business.

The smiling face of our old friend L. Sliger was on our streets a few days ago.

Wishing THE REPUBLICAN an abundance of success will close.

JERRY.

Bittinger Military Lots.

To the Editor of The Republican.

We ask for space in your paper to reply to an article headed Military Lots. In the first place we wish to ask, does R. B. B. Chew think that we would have improved this land if we only had an escheat or were squatters. If this is what he thinks he is very much mistaken, as he will see if he will go to the trouble to examine the records. We will try and save him a great deal of trouble—we will tell him the number of the books and where it was recorded. Those lots that he surveyed were granted to Major Benjamin Brooks, of Prince George's county, and conveyed by the said Brooks to John Randal by deed bearing date the 27th of February, 1796, and recorded in Liber J. S., No. 4, folio 271, one of the land record books of the Western Shore, general court, and again conveyed by Alexander Randal, trustee for the sale of the real estate of John Bandal, deceased, to John Beall Claget, and then by the heirs at law of the said John Beall Claget, deceased, to Henry Brown by deed bearing date the 15th day of September, 1843; and then by the said Brown to Henry Bittinger by deed bearing date the 16th of July, 1844, and conveyed by him to the present owners.

We would advise Judge Chew to search the land records before he goes to survey land again. We think he has been misinformed in regard to this land.

JONAS BITTINGER,
AMOS BITTINGER,
and others.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Aug. 15, 1893.

The County Commissioners of Garrett County will meet in regular session at their office in Oakland on

Monday, September 11, 1893,

for the transaction of any business that may come before them.

By order of the Board.

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the proposed road is to be located, beginning at a point on the White and Russell road at west end of White's lane and running through the lands of William White and Charles Eager to the line between Charles Eager and Andrew Heibel, thence in West Oakland road, then through the lands of Harry Helbig, Joseph Smithman on the line of lots Nos. fifteen hundred and four thousand, south 67°, east to Beckman road, and examine whether the said proposed road should be opened will meet on the 9th day of September, 1893, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said opening of said new road, and if so, to locate the same, and perform their duty on the premises.

EPHRAIM W. KELSO,
GEO. P. WHITE,
JOHN HARNED,
Examiners.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!

Will sell Real or Personal Property

Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,

Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases. Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business relating under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

--WANTED--

WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER

Also White Oak Timber Land.

W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO., Cumberland, Md.

Office 30 Baltimore Street. 2 15 90

ROAD PETITION.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That thirty days after the first publication of this notice application will be made to the County Commissioners of Garrett county to appoint viewers to view and locate a public county road leading from the Ryans Glade road at a point near Kearney on the line between the lands of H. Thompson, S. Steyer and M. S. Harvey and through a portion of M. S. Harvey's land; thence on the lines between the lands of Wm. Harvey and T. K. Harvey to the land of J. White and thence between the lines of J. White, G. Steyer and John Steyer to Steyer Station on the line of the W. Va. C. & P. R. R., a distance of 3 miles, more or less.

T. K. HARVEY,
WM. G. RILEY,
JAS. D. HARVEY,
22-3 and others.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOHN T. MITCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW

Special attention given to real estate. CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING. Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office with J. W. Veitch, PRITCHARD BUILDING, OAKLAND, MD. Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia. Office in Pritchard Building Oakland Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.

Particular attention given to Conveyancing Investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1e11-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OAKLAND, MD.,

Office in Mayers building. Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL

THOMAS & SINCELL,

Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery

OAKLAND, MARYLAND,

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building. Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,

Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 5 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President
S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted. Prompt attention to collections. 112

JOHN A. WOLF, CARPENTER AND BUILDER, Oak street, East End, Oakland

NEW FIRM.
MAY & MAY,
Contractors & Builders.

WORK DONE BY PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS. ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

MAY & MAY, 12—6m Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Shartzer & Bolden,

OAKLAND, MD.

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE, CARPETS, MATTING, OIL CLOTH, WINDOW SHADES

WALL PAPER

—AND—

GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY. 11 1y

HAMPTON McCROBIE,
PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

Prices of repairing and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce. Patching and half-soling a specialty — New work made on short notice out of the best material. Half-soling only 40 cents. Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street. 46—1yr. H. McCROBIE.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO.
OF MARYLAND.

CAPITAL, $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

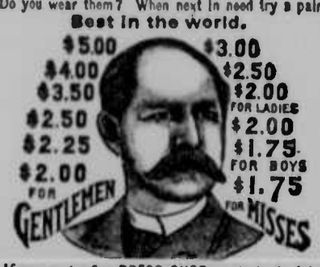
Apply to PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD, 48—26t Atty's for Garrett County.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on philin and bucy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. P. M. Beachy, 27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair. Best in the world.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

DR. THEEL,

538 North Fourth St., below Green, Philadelphia (EIN DEUTSCHER ARZT). After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors and family physicians, and the different Quacks with their most wonderful discoveries have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Blood Poison, Scrofula, Strictures, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, the Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, want of Confidence, Night Dreams, Shrunken Organs, Piles, Lost Manhood, Hydrocele, Rupture, CATARRH, then consult DR. THEEL, or send five 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," exposing every form of quackery in medicine. Hours: Daily, 9 to 3; ev'gs, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. ev'gs 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12; afternoon, 2 to 8. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days. Relief at once. Write or call. Utmost secrecy guaranteed. The best-equipped office in America. AVOID home-cure swindle and free consultation and guarantees and cheap poisonous treatment; they are dangerous and misleading, and ruin thousands. Write or call.

C. M. RATHBUN. F. T. GARTHWAITE.

C. M RATHBUN & CO.,
PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS, Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE!

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the building comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 1 acres. For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.

2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

HILL'S TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

READ OUR TESTIMONIALS

Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by

—THE—
OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,
LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIRS—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
R. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part.
W. L. LOTEGAY.

Address all Orders to
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED

(In writing please mention this paper.)

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1893. NUMBER 25.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McConnas' hall; W. M., J. M. Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. I. West; K. of R. & S., H. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 124, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., E. Z. Tower; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 33, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Lutheran church dedication next Sunday. Detailed program in another column.

Mr. Thos. Coddington has moved from Gorman into B. Reynolds' house on Oak street.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Second hand double heater soft coal stove. Apply to F. A. Thayer.

Go to G. A. Shirer's for Mason's fruit jars. They are the best and he is selling them cheap.

The ladies of the Episcopal church will give an entertainment at Offutt's hall to-morrow night.

W. Brown, of Friendsville, is assisting Mr. J. J. Whetstone in surveying the proposed site of the new lake at the Park.

Oakland and vicinity was visited by a refreshing rain yesterday afternoon which effectually laid the dust and freshened up the parched vegetation.

Owing to the dedicatory services of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church on Sunday no services will be held in the Garrett Memorial or St. Paul's church.

Mr. J. W. Thomas and wife, of Cumberland, and a party of three ladies from St. Mary's City, Md., were the guests of Waring Thomas at the Glades last week.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

The party of ladies and gentlemen from Piedmont and Westernport, who have been camping on Mr. Jamison's farm opposite Mt. Lake Park for a week or ten days, broke camp yesterday morning and returned to their homes.

The annual harvest home sermon of the Lutheran congregation of Bittinger, will be delivered by the pastor, Rev. Geo. A. Royer, Sunday morning, September 3d. Special music is being prepared, and suitable decorations will be made.

Mr. H. J. Mayers, of Oakland, Md., says: "I have sold thirteen bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to-day and am literally sold out. This is the largest sale on record of any one preparation in a day over our counters. It gives the best satisfaction of any cough medicine we handle, and as a seller it leads all other preparations on this market." For sale by druggists.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

There will be a harvest home picnic at Bittinger, Saturday, September the 2nd. A suitable program is being prepared by the Sunday school. The new band of Accident will be present to assist with the music. A general good time is expected. Come one come all.

For a lame back or a pain in the side or chest, try saturating a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and binding it onto the affected parts. This treatment will cure any ordinary case in one or two days. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

"We want money," says the *Virginian Free Press*, "at any rate we would like to get what we've expended on postage, so that we can afford to renew our correspondence and acquaintance with some individuals whose handwrite or right hand seems to have lost its cunning." Same way with THE REPUBLICAN.

The annual excursion of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen will be on next Thursday and will be held at Mountain Lake Park from Thursday until the following Monday. Monday will be the day for a good time to be spent by the people of Oakland and Garrett county, as on that day the meeting will close with a country table picnic. A pressing invitation is extended to everyone to be present.

The bell for St. Mark's Lutheran church arrived one day this week and was placed in the tower yesterday afternoon. The bell and fixtures weigh about twelve hundred pounds. The tone of the bell is very sweet and can be heard for a distance of several miles. The pews for the church also arrived yesterday which will be set up and placed in position to-day. The pews are solid oak, antiqe finish and very handsome. The seating capacity of the pews is nearly four hundred.

The Assembly at Mountain Lake Park, after a twenty-two days' session of unalloyed pleasure and instruction to the great crowds who attended from day to day, closed Tuesday night with the grand spectacular "Columbus." The Assembly was, in every particular, a grand and glorious success. Before the Assembly opens next year a new ampitheatre, capable of seating three thousand persons, shall have been erected. Other great improvements, such as electric lights and a lake covering forty acres, are promised.

Mr. Thomas Batte, editor of the *Graphic*, Texarkana, Arkansas, has found what he believes to be the best remedy in existence for the flux. His experience is well worth remembering. He says: "Last summer I had a very severe attack of flux. I tried almost every known remedy, none giving relief. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy was recommended to me. I purchased a bottle and received almost immediate relief. I continued to use the medicine and was entirely cured. I take pleasure in recommending this remedy to any person suffering with such a disease, as in my opinion it is the best medicine in existence." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

A snake story was related to us yesterday the truth of which is vouched for by two reliable gentlemen to the effect that Mr. E. G. Miller, residing on the Hooppole Road about six miles north of Oakland, killed a snake, blue black in color, which measured four feet six inches. But this is not the strange part of the story as a snake that length is commonly found among the mountains. After the snake had been dispatched it was found eighty young ones, by actual measurement each being five and one-half inches in length. The mouth of the old snake was measured and found to be three and one-half inches wide when distended. Can the *Preston County Journal* or the *Morgantown New Dominion* trot out anything to beat this.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Mr. J. S. Meyers was at Cranesville last Sunday.

Mr. Frank Murdock, of Kingwood, was in Oakland on Sunday as the guest of friends.

Dr. J. H. Manown, of Kingwood, arrived in town Monday to spend a few days with friends.

Miss Millie Clark, of Buckhannon, a former resident of Oakland, is visiting Mrs. Robert Felty.

Mrs. Dawson and daughter, Miss Edith, of Yellow Springs, Ohio, were visiting the Misses Tower parts of this and last week. They left for their home Monday morning.

Col. A. J. Swartz and Lieut-Col. Geo. Rahl, of the Uniform Rank K. of P., were here Monday night to inspect Lily Division, No. 9. The inspecting officers were well pleased with the appearance of the boys.

Miss Virginia Hautenbeck, of Deer Park, started for the World's Fair on Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Peiffer, of Frederick City, were on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Louis H. Karn since our last issue.

Ex-Sheriff E. N. Casteel was the guest of friends in Oakland two or three days since our last issue.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schiller and family, of Cumberland, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Bolden on Sunday.

Miss Lillie Brown, who has been on a visit to the family of Mr. John A. Grant, in Oakland, left for San Francisco Monday morning, and from that city she will embark for Honolulu, her home. She will return to the United States in a year or two to reside permanently.

Harry Clary, son of G. W. Clary, Esq., arrived in Oakland Tuesday morning from Kansas to visit his father.

Miss Dr. Thomas, of New York, is a guest at Virginia Cottage.

Ed. Stewart, of near Kingwood, spent a few days last week with relatives in Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. Gaver Junkins and children, of near Elk Garden, were guests of Mrs. Chas. J. Newman a day or two last week.

Miss Virgie Hinebaugh, of Accident, who had been visiting the family of Mr. Wm. Hinebaugh in Oakland, has returned to her home.

Mr. W. T. Robertson, of Ohio, a hay fever sufferer, is at Mr. Wm. White's for his health.

Mr. F. R. Nethkin, of Deer Park District, was here on business yesterday.

Mr. Henry Feik, one of our old friends from Accident, called to see us yesterday.

Peter Maroney, who has been in Chicago for some months, is home on a visit.

Dr. Will Arnold, a resident of Oakland several years ago, but now practicing his profession in Dallas, Texas, was here on a visit to the scenes of his boyhood two or three days recently.

Remarkable Gold Discovery in Maryland.

A remarkable gold discovery is said by the Montgomery *Advocate* to have been made at Glen Echo, Montgomery county. The vein is said to be 20 feet thick, is uncovered 250 feet, in some places to the depth of 10 feet, is equally mineralized throughout and assays $14.39 to the ton, while less than $4.50 per ton would pay.

The success of Mrs. Annie M. Beam, of McKeesport, Pennsylvania, in the treatment of diarrhœa in her children will undoubtedly be of interest to many mothers. She says: "I spent several weeks in Johnstown, Pa., after the great flood, on account of my husband being employed there. We had several children with us, two of whom took the diarrhœa very badly. I got some of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy from Rev. Mr. Chapman. It cured both of them. I knew of several other cases where it was equally successful. I think it cannot be excelled and cheerfully recommend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggist.

Bishop Joel Beachy, of near Grantsville, who is of advanced age and has been infirm both in mind and body, has wonderfully increased in mental vigor recently and doubtless the body will gain strength proportionately. He is one of the best men we ever knew, an earnest, devout, consistent christian, a just man and one who was ever kindly and considerate in all his dealings with his fellows. It is a relief, tempered with sadness though it be, that he sinks to rest with an unclouded mind and in the full consciousness of a pure and blameless, unspotted life.—Meyersdale Commercial.

A personally conducted World's Fair excursion will leave Oakland and Mountain Lake Sept. 7th, at 9.21 a. m. A special Pullman car will meet the party at Cumberland under charge of the Thomas Foreign Tourist Company. Dinner will be furnished at the Queen City Hotel; supper at the Monogahela House, Pittsburgh. Will reach Chicago Friday morning. Stop at the South Shore Hotel on Lake Michigan within four blocks of the World's Fair gates. Guests at this hotel are able to stay until the very close of the special electric displays, given in the evening, and then reach their rooms within a few minutes even if oldighed to walk. A week will be given to the Fair, the party then leaving for Niagara, where they will stop at the International Hotel. Carriages will be furnished and all points of interest visited. The entire day will be spent there, and then leaving for Philadelphia where breakfast will be served at the Bingham house. Anyone desiring to remain in Philadelphia longer than the time allotted can have ticket extended. All expenses of the trip covering the ten days, except admission to the Fair, $65. Those wishing to join the membership will please leave their names with Col. A. G. Sturgiss on or before August 27th.

Merrill's Special Institute.

Cancers, tumors and polypus removed without knife or caustic. No pay until cured. Merrill's Institute, Friendsville, Md. 24-6t*

New Store.

We are now prepared to show to show to the people of Oakland and vicinity the largest and best selected stock of goods consisting of clothing, dry goods, notions, hats, boots, shoes, etc., which we will sell for 15 per cent. less than any other merchant in town.

Please come to see us in THE REPUBLICAN building

23-4t J. SHAPIRO & BRO.

Married.

ANKENY—BRUNER.—On Aug. 20, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the residency of S. T. Davis, Oakland, Mr. John C. Ankeny and Miss Loretta E. Bruner, both of Trent, Somerset county, Pa.

FRANCIS—PARR.—On Aug. 22, 1893, by the Rev. G. W. Kepler, at the M. E. Parsonage, Oakland, Mr Walter A. Francis, and Miss Atha S. Parr, both of Bridgeport, W. Va.

TUSING—COGLEY.—On Sunday, Aug. 13, by Rev. Wm. L. Leisher, at the bride's home on East Liberty street, Mr. James William Tusing, of near Oakland, and Miss Annie Catharine Cogley, of Oakland. The couple will make Crellin their future home.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

Trespass Notice.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon my land and the land in my chage for any purpose whatever, especially with gun and dog. The land is known as lots Nos. 426, 428, 429, 434, 433, and the J. P. Hubbard lots Nos. 406, 427, 430, 431 from lot No. 406, east with Lost Land Run and up N. B. R. to near the Murphy crossing near lot 434 and owned by the undersigned.

24-3t C. C. HARVEY.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

SAM JONES DAY.

A Large Crowd Greets the Great Georgia Lecturer at Mt. Lake Park.

Thursday was known as Sam Jones day at Mountain Lake Park. The management of the Park and the Baltimore and Ohio railroad had extensively advertised the information that Sam P. Jones, of Georgia, would deliver several lectures at the Park on the 17th. This, together with the fact that Sam does not get around in this neighborhood very often, and the further fact that he has a national reputation as a preacher and lecturer, attracted a very large crowd of people to assemble at the charming mountain resort.

At the Park in the forenoon the Smith sisters, known as the Ariel Sextette, gave a fine concert, consisting of vocal and instrumental pieces, which were handled with masterly skill to the gratification of the large audience present, but the special feature of the day was Sam Jones' lecture to be delivered at 2.30 p. m. About 1 o'clock the seats began to fill, and by 1.30 nearly all seats were taken, and at 2, the auditorium, said to seat one thousand five hundred, was packed.

The subject of Mr. Jones' lecture was "Get There," but as he stated at the outset not of the "Eli" kind, as he was opposed to slang.

We cannot undertake to give the lecture in full, but will say that it was in matter, style of delivery and as a humorous treat was certainly a rare one.

Sam Jones kept the audience in a constant titter, or a roar of laughter for about one hour and a half. The preachers laughed, the grave old deacons laughed, old men and young men, old ladies and young ladies, and little children laughed. And to use a figurative expression, it would make a dog laugh. If laughing makes good digestion, then the Mountain Lake Park dinners and lunches Thursday must have been most thoroughly digested. Sam censured Christian people, from preacher down to the lowest, in an unstinted manner, because of their human weakness, but he did it in such a good-natured way, and nailed his arguments with so many plain truths that it does seem that good may be done by making people think more about their questionable acts, and thereby try to mend their ways.

It may be gratifying to those whom Mr. Jones handled without gloves to know that Mr. Jones lives in a glass house himself, that is while he was berating humanity in general and christians in particular because of their greed for money and the influence of money he is evidently influenced by the same power himself, as it is currently reported that Mr. Jones does not lecture or hold meetings without receiving big money for his services. Mr. Jones shows rare abilities as a lecturer and his visit to Mt. Lake Park Thursday can be put down as a grand success, and Sam got there sure enough.

Garrett Democrats for Judge Boyd.

The Garrett county Democratic Convention was held in the courthouse Tuesday afternoon for the purpose of electing delegates to the judicial convention to nominate a candidate for chief judge of the fourth judicial circuit and also to elect delegates to the State convention at Baltimore. Seven election districts out of twelve in the county were represented in the convention. The chairman of the State central committee, R. T. Browning, called the convention to order. Wm. A. Brydon was elected chairman and G. M. Miller secretary.

The following delegates were elected to represent Garrett county in the judicial convention at Hagerstown: G. S. Hamill, Waring Thomas, E. I. West, J. B. Fay, C. H. Miller, William Miller, Uriah Stanton, John T. Michell, Sam Johnson, A. B. Gonder, H. J. Shaffer and J. B. Bantz.

Delegates to the State convention were elected as follows: W. A. Brydon, Thomas J. Peddicord and G. W. Delawder; alternates, E. M. Friend, R. T. Browning and J. M. Litzinger. Resolutions were adopted complimentary to Judge Boyd and instructing the delegates to Hagerstown to cast the vote of Garrett county for him.

Guard Against Cholera.

It is well to be prepared when summer comes to guard against cholera, diarrhœa and all summer complaints. Mayers' Magnetic Drops for cholera and diarrhœa have no equal as a quick and safe cure. A bottle should be kept in every house. Agents will supply you.

Hot Ashes Cause a Conflagration.

Monday evening about six o'clock the alarm of fire was given caused by the burning of an ice house on the property of Mrs. Walker, at the head of Main street. The citizens promptly responded and succeeded in saving the dwelling and other buildings from burning. The fire was caused by hot ashes being emptied into a barrel which was placed alongside the ice house thus firing the building.

The Story of a Town.

A municipal debt contracted wisely for permanent improvements, is not always the worst thing that can happen a town if it has ordinary resources. At least that has not been the experience of Williamsport. The story of the debt burdened village, growing in a few years into the splendid city, is told as follows by the Bradford *Era:*

Some twenty years ago Williamsport gained the unenviable notoriety of having the most burdensome municipal debt in proportion to its population of any town in the State, and possibly in the country. It was astonding and upon the shoulders of Peter Herdic, who had manipulated Williamsport city affairs anathemas were heaped. Williamsport then a tumber town strictly—a town of one string. Herdic was an enthusiast, and he succeeded in getting Williamsport to provide itself with good waterworks, modern streets, and all sorts of things that go to make a modern city.

When the time came to take stock of themselves and see where they were at the debt appalled them. They foretold the downfall of everything and universal bankruptcy.

Peter Herdic failed and dragged other men with him. Then Williamsport groaned again. Peter Herdic died, and men still said mean things of him.

Now it so happened that Williamsport had grown to be wonderfully pretty. The nice streets and modern conveniences that Herdic's folly had built attracted attention. Capital came that way. At the present the city does a manufacturing business of almost thirteen millions of dollars a year, and less than one-fourth of it in the [illegible] net. Williamsport is such a desirable place to live in that it has grown to be a large place compared with what Mr. Herdic knew. Its population increased forty-three per cent. from 1880 to 1890. The debt now does not scare anybody, and some folks who cursed Peter Herdic in 1873 are preparing to land and glorify his memory now. "He knew what he was doing" they say now.

And this is the story.

Had Williamsport been without a man to hustle it, it would still be like Lock Haven or Renovo. It was the nerve of Peter Herdic that put the place on its feet to-day. It was the courage to spend a few dollars to make a modern and progressive place that caught the eye of outside capital and fired the hearts of the people.

A Vote of Thanks.

The Misses Conway and their guests at Walker Cottage take this opportunity of thanking all who so kindly and promptly came to their rescue during the fire of Monday afternoon.

To the Editor of the Republican.

DEAR SIR:—Permit me through the columns of your paper, to express my sincere thanks to the citizens of Oakland for the valuable service rendered at the fire on my place Monday, August 21st, 1893.

E. WALKER.

Oakland, Md., Aug. 23.

A Full-Dress Ball.

The event of the season at the Oakland Hotel was the full-dress ball given by Superintendent Geo. D. DeShields to his guests Tuesday night. Invitations were sent to the guests of other hotels, citizens and those occupying cottages in town many of whom attended. The ballroom was handsomely decorated and the dressing of the ladies was very elegant. The ball was one of the most brilliant ever held at this famous resort. The music, by Jungnickel's Orchestra, was very fine. A large number of guests came over from Deer Park Hotel and joined in the festivities. At 11 o'clock an elegant supper was served in the dining-room.

Dentistry.

Dr. D. O. McKinley will visit Hoyes Aug. 22d; McHenry, Aug. 23d; Clark DeBerry's, Aug. 24th. Teeth extracted without pain. 2t

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

"THE ETHEL LYNCH."

A Little Western Girl's Brave Deed and Her Reward.

Ira Lynch was the agent at a little station on the Silver Creek railroad, called Halfway. Why the station was called by that odd name is impossible to state, unless it was because it was located about the center of the road. It was not much of a station either, the only building being the shed that contained the engine and pumps which pumped water to the tank that supplied the road engines with water.

Few trains ever stopped for any other purpose, unless they were flagged, as there wasn't a house within two miles of the station, with the exception of the little cabin occupied by the agent and his family, which consisted of himself, his wife, daughter and her little baby brother. Ethel, the daughter, was a sprightly little girl of perhaps twelve or thirteen years of age, and pretty enough for an artist's model, as she sat upon the back of her milk-white pony, man fashion, her legs bare to her knees, and dressed in a gray plaid skirt, a tight-fitting velvet jacket, and a train-boy's cap resting jauntily upon her beautiful auburn curls. Ethel Lynch was a prime favorite with the trainmen and regular passengers on the Silver Creek road, and they were always on the alert to get a glimpse of the red-headed girl and the white horse.

Mr. Lynch was formerly engineer on the engine that pulled the train known as the Thunderbolt—a limited express upon the main line of which the Silver Creek road was a branch. But one night train robbers removed a rail from the track, and Ira Lynch (who saved the lives of the passengers intrusted to his care by standing faithfully at his post of duty) was dragged from under the pile of broken and twisted iron and steel that once formed a part of his beloved engine, a burned and bleeding mass. Of all the many people who witnessed the terrible sight, not one thought it possible for him to live; but by careful nursing and a strong determination on his part to live for his wife's and little daughter's sake, he so far recovered as to be able to take charge of the little station at Halfway.

At the time our story opens, Mr. Lynch was standing at the open window of the pump house, gazing intently at some object in the direction of his cabin.

It was at the close of a lovely day in June. The rays of the setting sun (for it lacked but an hour of sunset) shone full in his face. Shading his eyes with his hand, he looked long and earnestly.

"Well, I declare!" he exclaimed, in a tone of surprise, "it's our Ethel! Ma must be feeling better, or she wouldn't

Being satisfied that everything was all right, he again gave his attention to his work, so as to have things in shape to leave for the night. By the time the task was completed, Ethel had approached to within speaking distance. The pony was walking along very leisurely, under a loose rein, "so as not to scare pa," Ethel had said to herself, as she checked the pony down to a walk.

"Well, how's ma and the baby been, to-day?" inquired Mr. Lynch, as Ethel slid from the pony's back to the ground.

"Oh, they've been splendid all day! Mamma wanted to get up, she felt so well."

"I'm glad to hear that, for it don't seem very much like home when ma is sick. Does it?"

"No, indeed; but do you want to know what I came over for?"

"Why, yes, to be sure!"

"Well, listen, and I'll tell you: This afternoon mamma fell asleep and she had an awful dream. It worried her so that she told it to me, and I came over to be sure it wasn't so; but you couldn't make mamma believe it wasn't so, for she said she never could until she had seen you with her own eyes."

"Why! It must have been something terrible to frighten your ma. She isn't a very timid woman. But tell me, and then I'll know for myself."

"Well, mamma said that she saw five men walking up the track. They all wore big bushy whiskers and carried guns. She said she didn't think anything strange about it, but thought they were hunters, until one of them said: 'It must be that he is in the pump-house.' So she just watched them, and, sure enough, they came directly here, the big man that spoke being in the lead. They approached the window very cautiously; the big man put his gun through the window and fired. Then she saw you throw up your hands and fall to the ground dead!"

"That was quite a dream, and it's no wonder it frightened her. But you go right back and tell her that I am well and will be home soon, and she will be satisfied."

"No, she won't either, pa, for she said that she could never believe that it was only a dream, until she had seen you with her own eyes. You must go home. I'll stay and give water to 41's engine, and signal No. 9."

"All right, Ethel, if you think that she will feel any better for seeing me. Here are the keys. You be sure and don't stay longer than is necessary, for it will be dark long before you reach home."

"Yes, pa, I'll do just as you say, only do make haste so that ma won't worry. Good-by."

"I guess I had better tie Snowflake behind the pumphouse," said little Ethel, as her father disappeared from view, "because the soot from the engines makes him all speckled."

That done, she went to examine the switch, to see that it was thrown right for No. 41, the through freight, which was already due.

She had but just returned when the whistle sounded for the station, and a moment later the huge monster came in sight. Ethel waved the white flag, to signal all right, the engineer answered with two short, sharp whistles, and an instant later called for brakes, in order to stop at the station for water.

"Why, there are two sections on run 41, to-night!" Ethel exclaimed, as she saw the two red flags on the engine.

Then the train drew up at the station, the engine was cut loose and switched over to the tank for water, after which the train proceeded on its way to Placer City, six miles distant, to sidetrack for No. 9, the fast limited express.

After the second section had gone through the same operation as the first, Ethel entered the pumphouse, to make sure that the fire under the boiler was properly banked for the night.

She desired to start for home as soon as No. 9 passed, so as not to alarm her parents by any unnecessary delay. She had been inside but a moment or two, when her attention was attracted by a slight noise at the window.

Imagine her surprise, upon turning around, to see a man standing at the open window, with his gun, which was resting upon the window-sill, aimed directly at her.

"It's mother's dream!" she said to herself; but not a muscle moved to show that she was surprised.

"Say, little gal," said the man at the window, "where is the station agent?"

"He is not here, sir. He went away some time ago."

"Where to?" demanded the man, gruffly.

"He went to Keeley's Bar, with supplies for the company's men," replied Ethel, and added, in an undertone: "But that was a long time ago."

"When is the lightning express due?"

"In thirty minutes," said Ethel, as she glanced at the clock above her father's rude desk.

"Well, we want to board her. Can we do so?"

"No, sir; they do not stop here for water."

"Can't you flag her?"

"No, sir."

"Why not?"

"We have orders not to flag No. 9 unless there is danger ahead."

"Then there will be danger ahead," said the ruffian, as he turned his back to Ethel, and, addressing the men, said: "Get to work lively, men, and take up a couple of rails; the express is going to stop here to-night, and don't you forget it!"

Ethel glanced through the window, and, sure enough, there were four men besides the spokesman, making five in all, as her mother had dreamed.

Quick as thought, she turned and sprang through the open door; there was a clatter of a horse's feet upon the hard ground, and an instant later the white pony dashed around the corner of the pump-house and was off with the speed of a deer.

"Bang!" "Bang!" "Bang!" rang the report of firearms in rapid succession. The men had discovered her flight, but in their haste had shot wide of the

"Bang!" "Bang!" "Bang!" "Bang!" rang out a second volley from the repeating rifles. The bridle rein dropped, as Ethel threw up her hands and fell forward on the pony's neck, limp and apparently lifeless. The frightened animal, seeing he was free to go where he chose, dashed headlong down the bank into the gulch below and disappeared from view.

"I guess that red-headed imp of a girl won't give us any further trouble," remarked one of the men.

"You're right," said another, "she's fixed all right enough."

Had the speakers stood where they could have seen what was taking place down in the gulch, they would soon have discovered their mistake, for no sooner had the pony reached the bottom than Ethel arose direct in the saddle, gathered up the reins and remarked:

"A pretty good trick for a red-headed girl to play. When they thought me dead they ceased firing; otherwise I might have been killed." Looking at her tiny watch, a present from her father, she added:

"Six miles and only twenty-two minutes in which to make it. Now, Snowflake, fly!"

Loosening a rawhide from the pommel of the saddle, she lashed the pony into a run. One, two, three, four miles are passed. The tender-hearted girl, who under ordinary circumstances would not think of beating her pony, used the lash without mercy, urging him to his utmost speed.

Finally exhausted, her hand dropped to her side, and when she again raised it she saw that it was covered with blood.

"Why!" she exclaimed. "I must have been hit after all. Yes, my skirt is soaked with blood, and, come to think of it, I did feel a stinging pain in my thigh when the men fired; but what of it? We must reach Placer City in time, should it kill us both!"

At last the station was in sight. Only a short half mile and she would be at the end of her journey. But, alas! The wind bore a sound to her ear that fairly froze the blood in her veins, a long, shrill whistle, the express calling for a clear track. Ethel shut her teeth tightly and plied the lash with all their strength.

"Faster, Snowflake, faster, faster! Oh! Heaven help us!" she exclaimed. The pony groaned at every jump, yet she urged him to go faster. Already she could see the headlight on the rapidly approaching engine. It glowed in the gathering twilight like the eye of a fiery demon. Would she be too late?

On came the fiery monster. The race was an unequal one—an iron horse, propelled by steam as hot as fire and water could make, and an Indian pony, running a race upon which depended many lives. On came the iron steed, its grim driver all unconscious of the fact that he was carrying the unsuspecting passengers and the half-million dollars, which the express messenger was so carefully guarding, straight into the hands of a band of train-robbers.

Would she be too late?

Made desperate by the thought, Ethel leaned forward and buried her white teeth deep into the neck of the pony. Made furious by the pain, the almost exhausted animal leaped forward, staggering as he ran. A moment more, and they were at the station. Without waiting to stop, Ethel slid from the pony's back; then her leg gave way beneath her, and she fell to the ground.

A fireman on a freight engine recognized Ethel and ran to her assistance.

"Oh, don't mind me, but flag No. 9!" she gasped, and none too soon, for she could hear the roar of the ponderous train and the rapid clicking sound on the rails, caused by the driving wheels passing over the rail junctions, each click plainly telling her that the train was at least two rods nearer destruction.

Then the engineer whistled for brakes, and she knew that the train was saved.

When the train had stopped, Ethel told her story to the wondering people who had gathered about her, after which the conductor ordered her carried to the baggage car, but she refused, saying:

"No, I will not go without Snowflake."

"All right, little girl," replied the conductor, "the pony shall go, too."

So they took both horse and rider into the baggage car, where a bale of matresses was hastily broken open, and one procured for the little sufferer to lie upon, and a roll of blankets, belonging to one David Carson, of Dead Man's Gulch, but more commonly known as "Dare Devil Dave," was brought forward to serve as a pillow. The owner of the blankets was there in person, kneeling on the floor beside her.

"Poor little girl," he said, as he wiped the tears from his eyes with the back of his hand. "This is more than I can stand." His huge frame shook with sobs, as he picked up her cap, and, turning to the by-standers, said: "Fellow citizens, let us do something."

The miners gave liberally. Both bills and coin were tossed into the cap. One miner contributed a small leathern bag containing a couple of ounces of gold dust. Nor was David Carson the only man that wept for the uncomplaining little sufferer. Tears coursed down many a sun-bronzed cheek unused to such a visitor, and not one of them, rough as they were but would willingly have taken her place and borne the pain in her stead, were such a thing possible. A few moments later the man from the gulch again knelt beside Ethel, and as he placed her cap upon the floor beside her said: "Here, little girl, this may make you feel better. It's to buy you a new gown;" which remark plainly went to show his ignorance regarding the value of dress-goods. He had collected enough money to purchase a fair-sized dry-goods store.

When the doctor that had been sent for arrived the train proceeded on its way. Half a dozen miners armed with Winchester rifles were stationed in the cab of the engine, under the command of "Dare Devil Dave," and the only order that that individual gave was this:

"Fellow citizens, I hope you know your business. Don't shoot unless you get the word; then shoot to kill."

The train approached the station at Halfway at a very high speed, all on board seemingly unconscious of any impending danger.

A light was swung across the track, signaling the train to stop. The engineer obeyed promptly and the train was brought to a standstill less than a hundred feet from where the robbers stood with guns leveled at the train.

"Hands up!" demanded the leader.

There was a flash of fire from the cab windows, followed by the report of a half dozen rifles, and it was all over.

It was a sorrowful little procession which wended its way down the bridle-path that led to the station agent's humble home. Nearly all the passengers were there. The conductor, accompanied by the doctor, had gone on in advance to prepare Ethel's parents for her home-coming. The patient little sufferer was reclining on a car-seat, borne by two stalwart miners, while David Carson brought up the rear, leading the badly used-up pony.

We may, perhaps, never know just what took place at the agent's cabin. The only remark was made by the big-hearted giant from the gulch. When the party had returned to the train he drew a sigh of relief as he exclaimed: "Fellow citizens, I feel better."

The trainmen soon replaced the rails which the robbers had removed, and No. 9 went on her way an hour and twenty minutes late.

It was several months before Ethel was able to again ride Snowflake. But one day her father told her that there would be a new engine on the lightning express, and he would like very much to have her see it. So she rode over to the station and sat gracefully upon her pony as the train approached.

The first thing that attracted her attention was a beautiful, miniature, milk-white pony, standing upon the front of the engine, one foot poised in the air, nostrils dilated and neck proudly arched, for all the world like her own beloved Snowflake, and seated upon its back was a very small girl, that was dressed and looked very much like herself.

Then her eyes fell upon the name of the new engine, painted in gold letters beneath the cab window. There could be no mistake, for the letters were very plain and read like this:

THE ETHEL LYNCH.

Then, as the train swept past, the passengers, who had been informed of Ethel's ride, cheered heartily in honor of the little mountain heroine.

Surely, it is not to be wondered at that the trainmen on the Silver Creek road have a warm place in their hearts for the little girl out in Colorado or that the president of the road has hanging in his private office an oil painting of "A red-headed girl and a white horse."
—W. B. Disbro, in N. Y. Ledger.

PROFESSIONAL WITNESSES.

One of Them From England Makes Some Interesting Revelations.

"Except those lawyers, whether they be magistrates, barristers, or solicitors, whose duties cause them to be brought in constant contact with crime, few people know anything of the career of a professional witness. I may go further, and say that few people are aware of the existence of men who gain a livelihood by giving evidence in the witness-box. Yet not only do they exist, but they derive a substantial income from their work.

"I would divide them into two classes. The first class consists of expert witnesses, whose duty it is to assist justice by giving evidence of a technical description, which only those versed in special technicalities of the case can give. The second class consists of those witnesses whose business it is to defeat the ends of justice on behalf of anybody who can afford to pay them.

"Of the first class there is little to be said. As a rule they are men of irreproachable integrity, who have earned a well-deserved reputation in their respective professions or business. Their evidence is often conflicting, but, as a rule, it is given in good faith.

"Medical evidence is, I believe, always above suspicion, but where the cause in dispute is merely one of damages, and expert witnesses have to be called to give evidence as to valuation, then the professional witness has his chance. If the question relates to the value of property his mind is as elastic as that of the auctioneer, while if the dispute be over the value of a horse it would appear that no two dealers in the kingdom hold the same opinion.

"It has never been my lot to be engaged in a horse case, but I know one dealer who has a regular scale of payment for his evidence. I would not accuse him of perjury, but the variety of his opinions on horseflesh is certainly remarkable. I have known him to value the same horse at two different times at two hundred guineas and twenty-five pounds.

"But it is amongst the criminal classes that the professional witness reaps the richest harvest. Of these classes I have had large experience both in London and in the provinces, and I venture to say that I am the cause of many a man being at liberty. Yet I have never been reprimanded either by a judge or a magistrate. Cases where the defense is an alibi, and cases of assault form my chief stock in trade.

"The defence of an alibi is always viewed with suspicion, and therefore requires the exercise of considerable ingenuity. It must be remembered that the first object of the professional witness is not to commit perjury, or rather not to say anything which a jury would consider perjury. For this reason it is best to appear as an independent witness and not as a friend of the prisoner.

"So if you swear that you saw a man at a certain place at the time when the offence was committed, and it is proved that he was not at that place, it is sufficient to prove that you were at that place yourself and so might have mistaken somebody else for the prisoner.

"But the danger of attempting to prove an alibi without success is so great in a case of importance that it is rarely resorted to. In cases of common assault and public-house brawls, where the offender is not taken red-handed, the professional witness can generally throw so much doubt on the matter that an acquittal is the result. Still in these cases it is best not to depend on an alibi for the defence.

"The independent witness who happened to be present at the time, and who states that the prisoner was the aggrieved party instead of being the aggressor, is the most useful man for the defence. The police stand in awe of him. How often does a gentleman voluntarily come forward to say that the police used unnecessary violence! He is not a volunteer; he is a professional witness, whose fee ranges from a five-pound note to a quart of beer.

"The great drawback to my profession is that I am constantly obliged to change my place of business, else I should become more widely known than would be convenient. At the outside, I cannot appear before the same metropolitan magistrate more than six times in a year.

"I have a permanent address which is known to several people, but most of my time is spent in wandering from police court to police court, both in town and country. I loaf about the neighboring public houses, and generally hear of some business in which my services would be acceptable. I have to exercise great discretion as to whom I tender those services, but I do not often meet with a rebuff. A prisoner is not generally scrupulous as to the truth of his defence, though sometimes he will try to avoid paying for it. I make it a rule to get at least a large share of my fee in advance.

"Giving evidence as to character affords a rich harvest both at quarter sessions and at assizes. The price for this evidence is high, as it can only be given about once in eighteen months, either at the same court or before the same judge. Some briefless barrister is sure to recognize us and to tell the prosecuting counsel.

"Of course the character I assume in giving this evidence varies with the position of the prisoner. The character of the parson of the parish where the prisoner has lived at some former period of his life is the one which I have found most successful. I have often been complimented by her majesty's judges on my kindness of heart, compliments which I acknowledge with that respect due to the dignity of the law."—Yankee Blade.

A Bad Exchange.

Two English country yokels recently met in a lane. "Hello!" said one, "there's been a conference."

"A conference! What's conference?" was the astonished reply.

"Don't you know what a conference is?" retorted the first speaker. "Why, it's a place where parsons meet and swap sermons."

"Swap sermons, do they? Well, then, our parson must be an unlucky man, for he allers gets a crop of bad uns."—N. Y. Tribune.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—She—"O, my tooth aches just dreadfully! I don't see why we cannot be born without teeth." He—"I think, my dear, that if you will look up some authority on that point, you will find that most of us are."—Democrat's.

—A divine person is the prophecy of the mind; a friend is the hope of the heart. Our beatitude waits for the fulfilment of these two in one. Ages are opening this moral force. All force is the shadow or symbol of that.—Detroit Free Press.

—A London letter says that it is noticeable that the Prince of Wales dresses more quietly now than in past years. We presume that he has dismissed the brass band that used to play while he was putting his clothes on.—Boston Transcript.

—He Named Her Rightly.—"Simpkins, old boy, what would you call a young lady who insists upon sitting upon the grass in front of our house, when there is plenty of room on the steps?" "Well, I declare, I weally don't know, but I should think she was the maiden all for lawn."—Arkansaw Traveler.

—The province held by Gorges after the division of the New England territory he named New Somerset. He sent out his nephew, William Gorges, as deputy governor of the domain, which extended from the Piscataqua to the Kennebec. He assumed rule over the fishing hamlets there, and held a general court at Saco.

—Of most stones rigidity is one of the marked characteristics, and it is hard for uninformed people to believe that there are any stones that can be bent. There are some, however, that are more flexible than wood and bend readily under slight pressure without breaking. The most abundant of these is itacolumite, or flexible standstone, which is found in large deposits in Brazil.

—The mosquitoes have made a raid on Maryland this summer in unusually large swarms, especially in the vicinity of Drums Point. F. W. Dixon, who was bothered by them, was told that if he would burn tobacco stems in the house they would leave, and he tried it. The remedy was effectual in that it not only drove the mosquitoes out, but the entire family, for he burned down the house.

—The citizens of Sandoval, Ill., will not allow any negro to live in their town. Several weeks ago two strange negroes were employed by a new carpenter who was not acquainted with the color-line law of the place, but it did not take him long to learn it when seventy-five of the "best people" of the town waited upon him and threatened to lynch the negroes if they did not leave at once.

—The members of the Alliance of Lafayette county, Miss., several days ago passed this resolution: "We will make our sub-treasury at home, store it with corn, hay, oats, fodder, pork, potatoes, peas, cabbage, turnips, onions, beets, rice, parsnips, molasses, pinders, and then, if we have any time left, we will put in one or two bales of cotton. Then we will have a sub-treasury that will be of some benefit to us."

—A farmer away down in Somerset county, Md., finds that his straw is worth more than his wheat. He produced 630 bushels of wheat on 33 acres, or about 19 bushels to the acre, which at the price ruling when the calculation was made indicated for the crop a value of $12 per acre. His straw weighed two tons per acre and was worth $8 per ton, or $16 per acre. The aggregate value of the grain was $403; of the straw, $528.

—Thirty-two schemes for a site for the proposed international exhibition in Paris in 1900 have been considered by the commission having the matter in hand. It is considered most likely that the site of the exhibition of 1889 will again be selected, although the available space will be greatly enlarged. It is proposed in one scheme to include the Tuileries gardens, which would give space for an exhibition twice as large as the last. The Eiffel tower would be an attraction.

—Genealogy is still a favorite topic of conversation south of Mason and Dixon's line, and many an old lady can trace her own and her neighbors' descent for many generations back. The southerner's family pride has, however, this mitigation, that with fine courtesy he takes it for granted that his guest or the friend of his guest has the same genealogical claim to respect and consideration as himself. To be sure, everybody cannot be a Breckenridge or a Mason, but doubtless every man whom a Breckenridge or a Mason meets in the company of his friend has a family tree concealed somewhere about him.

—The registration and sanitary committee of the board of health of Philadelphia has issued the following significant notice: "Physicians are requested not to place on any certificate 'heart failure' as the cause of death, but the disease of which the patient was suffering prior to the heart failure. This term has never been placed on the list of diseases adopted by this board, it being looked upon as a result of some other illness from which the patient was suffering. Furthermore, it furnishes an opportunity to conceal contagious diseases, and thus permits the ignoring of the rules of this board, either innocently or designedly."

—Hilbert's Gore is the one place in Maine where taxes are unknown. Only six families reside there—forty persons in all. The Gore comprises 300 acres, bounded by Waldo, Knox and Lincoln counties, and by some mistake was omitted by the engineers when these counties were laid out. Having no connection with any county, and never having been organized as a town or plantation, the residents of the Gore neither pay taxes nor vote. They build their own roads, however, and send their children to the school nearest by. By a special provision of the statutes the paupers of the Gore are cared for by the oldest adjoining town, Palermo, but there have been only three paupers in the last forty years.

Cheap Excursions to the West.

An exceptionally favorable opportunity for visiting the richest and most productive sections of the west and northwest will be afforded by the series of low rate harvest excursions which have been arranged by the North-Western Line. Tickets for these excursions will be sold on August 22d, September 12th and October 10th, 1893, to points in Northwestern Iowa, Western Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Manitoba, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming and Utah, and will be good for return passage within twenty days from date of sale. Stop-over privileges will be allowed on going trip in territory to which the tickets are sold. For further information call on or address Ticket Agents of connecting lines. Circulars giving rates and detailed information will be mailed free, upon application to W. A. Thrall, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago & North-Western Railway, Chicago.

"Do you look to the future with courage?" he asked the maiden. "Yes," she replied, "pa says nerve is everything in the wheat business."—Detroit Tribune.

On to the Cherokee Strip.

President Cleveland's proclamation is all that is needed now to formally open the Cherokee Strip. This is expected shortly, and the Missouri Pacific railway, in anticipation of a large business to its three prominent outfitting points, Anthony, Arkansas City and Kiowa, has issued for free distribution a very handsome folder and pamphlet, replete with valuable information relative to the resources, soil and climate of Indian Territory, Oklahoma and the Cherokee Strip, together with an accurate map explaining the country in detail. Those who expect to attend the opening should by all means provide themselves with a copy of these valuable guides. Add. H. C. Townsend, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis.

"John, what a lovely place! If we could only manage to raise the rent." Mr. Hunter Howes—"Oh, I've no doubt the landlord would see to that in a couple of months."—Brooklyn Life.

Aroused and Regulated

By that purest and best of botanic alteratives, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a dormant liver renews its secretive action and impels the bile into the proper channels. This welcome change is accomplished by a disappearance of the yellow tinge of the skin and eyeballs, uneasiness in the right side, constipation, morning nausea, dizziness, furred appearance of the tongue, and sourness of the breath, which accompany liver trouble. Rheumatism, dyspepsia, malaria and kidney complaint are removed by the Bitters.

When the suspicious man sees a balloon sailing away toward the clouds he is justified in thinking there is something up.—Troy Press.

Pure and Wholesome Quality

Commends to public approval the California liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. It is pleasant to the taste and by acting gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels to cleanse the system effectually, it promotes the health and comfort of all who use it, and with millions it is the best and only remedy.

The fine wheat will insure the farmer and the English sparrow full crops.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

A well-directed snowball puts most anyone in the mood for dancing.

I Lost My Hearing

As a result of catarrh in the head and was deaf for over a year. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. To my surprise and great joy I found when I had taken three bottles that my hearing was returning. I kept on and I can hear perfectly well. I am troubled but very little with the catarrh. I consider this a very remarkable case." Herman Hicks, 30 Carter Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Herman Hicks.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills.

A BACHELOR'S BRIDAL.

A Complete Novel by

Mrs. H. Lovett Cameron,

Author of "In a Grass County," "Vera Nevill," "A Daughter's Heart," etc., is contained in

Lippincott's Magazine

For September (published August 21.)

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IN THE PLAZA DE TOROS. (Illustrated.) By Marrion Wilcox.

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TEMPERANCE NOTES.

FACTS ABOUT BEER.

The Man Who Drinks It Is Imbibing Poison.

One of the very many popular errors regarding intoxicants is that concerning the real nature of beer and other malt liquors. You will find many people who are ready to admit that whisky and other distilled liquors are harmful, but who believe that beer is nourishing—that it really is a food; that it exerts a beneficial effect upon the system, and that it may be used as a regular drink without harm. There are thousands of men who think it a virtue that they "don't touch whisky, but take a glass of beer when thirsty."

It is a well-known fact that beer-drinking is very popular. The amount consumed in the United States increases every year; so it becomes important that every one should know the true nature of beer—the "pure" article, made of barley and hops. It has been proved, time and again, that some brewers use such drugs as quassia, aloes and nux vomica for purposes of adulteration. These are poisons—but beer is poison also, and the only difference is that these drugs will kill quicker than will beer alone.

There is nutriment in beer—but how much? Prof. Liebig's researches proved that twenty-three barrels of beer contain as much real food as three pounds of meat or five pounds of bread! But the twenty-three barrels of beer, if bought over the counter at five cents a glass, would cost over one hundred dollars. Is not that a high price to pay for meat and bread? What if your butcher should charge you thirty-three dollars per pound for beefsteak? Then comes the advocate of beer and triumphantly points to the bloated, puffed bodies and faces of confirmed drunkards with the cry, "See how fat these men get on beer!" But it is not healthy fat. Beer fatness is of the nature of a disease, as any honest physician will tell you.

It matters not what excuses men may give for drinking beer, the real reason is that it produces a feeling of exhilaration, like that felt in the first stages of intoxication, when drunk in moderate quantity. Guzzled in large amounts, it produces drunkenness, just as certainly as whisky. The only difference is, a man has to drink a greater bulk of beer to become intoxicated. Men drink beer for the alcohol it contains, and for no other real reason.

Now the alcohol in my liquor, any form of rum, is the thing which causes all the mischief. The man who drinks beer in "moderation," who takes it as a beverage, but does not get wholly intoxicated, never going beyond the point of intoxication, is killing himself just as surely as the man who goes to bed howling drunk every night. He is doing it more slowly, that is all. The peril of alcohol is not alone in getting drunk. The moderate, steady drinking keeps alcohol in the system all the time, and alcohol is a poison. The London Lancet, the medical journal of highest authority in England, says:

"There is an appalling amount of tippling that does not distinctly intoxicate, but saturates the principal organs and destroys them more quickly than would an occasional debauch."

The use of beer as a beverage keeps up this saturation of the body with alcohol. The Scientific American, a few years ago declared that beer is more dangerous than whisky; that the use of beer is found to produce a species of degeneration of all the organs: fatty deposits, diminished circulation, a condition of congestion and perversion of functional activities, and that local inflammation of both the liver and kidneys is constantly present. It is also true that the beer drinker lays a heavier curse upon his unfortunate offspring than does even the whisky-drinker. One of the largest and best life insurance companies of the United States declares that the hereditary evils of beer-drinking exceed those proceeding from the use of ardent spirits, and directs inquiries to be made into the history of applicants for insurance, with a view to taking no risks on the lives of persons with this hereditary taint.

Hence, beer is not a food, but a dilute poison. It is worse than whisky, because intoxication does not follow unless a large quantity is drunk, and men therefore fall into the habit of keeping themselves saturated with it. A correct knowledge of its true nature is sadly needed. Let the masses understand what it really is, and thousands who now believe in beer drinking will be willing to have its manufacture and sale stopped by law, and thus aid the movement to pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

THE SAILOR ASHORE.

Why He Imbibes More Freely Than Aboard Ship—Shore Temptations.

New York city has seen more sailors during the last twelve months than ever before. There have been mariners in our streets from every land and clime, and, generally speaking, New York's nautical guests have been welcome. An undue proportion of them, however, have found their way to the police courts or station houses. The Russian sailors, especially, have been exuberantly happy. One squad was arrested for hugging and kissing some of the pretty women they met on the street. They resisted arrest, and it required four policemen, reinforced by a wagon and two horses, to take them to police station. Another squad raided a down-town tenement. Many sailors have shown themselves boisterous, but this applies to sailors of all nationality. Americans not exempt.

A man familiar with the ways of tars, jolly and otherwise, who never received an academic degree and could not probably pass a civil service examination, explains the matter as follows:

"Sailors are not more intemperate than other classes of men. They are, if anything, less so, for they drink constantly on shipboard, and a given amount at stated intervals. The sailor does not measure out his grog. He is relieved of that task. It is measured for him, and as few sailors while at sea go without drinking, few also drink to excess.

"How then do I account for the drunkenness of sailors on shore? It is very simple. When at sea they breathe a moist atmosphere heavily impregnated with salt. In an atmosphere of this kind it is possible for a man in good health to consume large quantities of strong spirits without having any serious effect upon him. He drinks as a matter of course, and, I think, drinking does him good. Salt is a great preservative. Salt water is one of the healthiest things known. Salty air is the foe of drunkenness. When, however, a sailor gets on shore he does not take into consideration the changed atmosphere which is breathed by land lubbers. He fancies he can drink as much as he did at sea, and this error of calculation usually brings him, sooner or later, into conflict with pedestrians or the police.

"Persons who do not understand the matter wonder why it is that sailors who are constantly drinking at sea, without any ill effects which are visible, can stand so little liquor on shore. Well, on shore the sailor is in funds. He is able to gratify his taste for liquor in accordance with the depth of his purse, and human nature is the same the world over; a restriction removed, license, for the time at least, is the result. And Jack Tar on shore, untrammelled by the regulations of the fore castle, wishes to show his independence by drinking more strong spirits than is good for him or than he can stand.

"The sailor is a generally misunderstood character in the United States. Except on the New England coast, we have few native-born American sailors. The ships in our big harbors are manned by Norwegians, Germans, Swedes, Englishmen, Danes and Scotchmen for the most part. Hence, seeing him as a stranger and not knowing him as a fellow-citizen, we fall into many errors about the sailor. Undoubtedly the most general and serious of these errors is the supposition that sailors only drink when they are on shore, and always get drunk when they drink."—N. Y. Sun.

Ancient Groggeries.

The following description of a drinking tavern, or groggery, is in the seventh part of the confession of the Waldenses and Albigeuses, composed, at least, as far back as the year 1120, or nearly eight hundred years ago. It will be seen that strong drink holds its own, and that the fruits thereof are as deadly and destroying now as they were in ancient days:

A tavern is the fountain of sin: the school of the devil. It works wonders fitting the place. It is the manner of God to show his power in the church, and to work miracles: that is to say, to give sight to the blind, to make the lame go, the dumb to speak, the deaf to hear; but the devil doth quite contrary to all this, in a tavern, he goeth uprightly, but when he cometh forth he can not go at all, and he has lost his sight, his hearing and his speech. The lectures that are read in this school of the devil, are gluttonies, oaths, perjuries, lyings and blasphemies, and divers and other villainies; for in a tavern are quarrels, slanders, contentions, murders."—Boston Traveller.

FACTS AND FINDINGS.

It has been stated that there are five thousand women engaged in the liquor business in Chicago.

Brattleboro, Vt., has no saloons, and during the entire year of 1892 had but twelve arrests for all causes.

The drink bill of the United States would purchase all the real estate in the nation in less than fifteen years.

The food of three million people is annually destroyed in Great Britain in the production of drink, and yet there are multitudes starving.

Of six hundred and eleven paupers in the Edinburgh poor house, not one was an abstainer, and four hundred and seven admitted that their poverty was due entirely to intemperance.

Alcohol insanity is twice as common in France now as it was fifteen years ago, and the number of persons placed under restraint on account of it has increased twenty-five per cent. in the last three years.

Temperance societies are now permitted to exist in Russia, although previous to 1870 the propaganda was forbidden, and it is only quite recently that the government has ceased to regard them with hostility.

The most accurate available sources of information disclose that 920,000,000 gallons of distilled spirits were consumed in the United States last year, and that there was paid for intoxicating drinks in this country, during the same period, $1,000,000,000.

The Scientific American, which can not be accused of fanaticism, says: "It is our observation that beer drinking in our country produces the very lowest kind of inebriety, closely allied to criminal insanity. The most dangerous class of ruffians in our large cities are beer drinkers."

The National Christian Total Abstinence society of Holland recently celebrated its twelfth anniversary. The society has thirty-six branches, with two thousand members—a small beginning among a population of five millions, but nevertheless a step in the right direction.

In their study of statistics the German authorities have discovered that crime, pauperism and disease have increased in proportion as the sale of alcoholic drinks has increased. They declare alcohol means the deterioration of the nation, and the government promptly seeks to stop the tide by throwing stringent, even harsh restrictions around the sale of liquor.

In 1888 there were in the whole of France 365,878 establishments licensed for the sale of intoxicating drinks, that number has grown to over 448,000 which is at the rate of one drinking shop per 87 inhabitants. The nature of the beverages has also changed considerably for the worse, for whereas hardly anything but wine used to be drunk now brandy, absinthe, gin, etc., are largely consumed.

COUNTRY HOUSE PLAN.

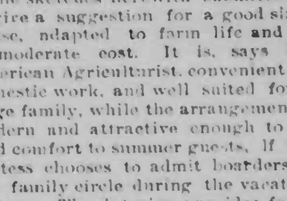
Adapted to Farm Life and Economical in Design.

Convenient for Domestic Work—All Its Arrangements Are Modern and Labor-Saving—Description of the House and Its Environments.

To construct a house suited to the mind of every country housewife would be an impossibility, as the tastes and ideas of convenience and propriety in interior arrangement and appearance differ quite as widely as the necessities of the household, or the limits of the builder's purse. Hence a great variety of plans are eagerly scanned by prospective builders to find the design best adapted to the individ-

FRONT VIEW OF COUNTRY HOUSE.

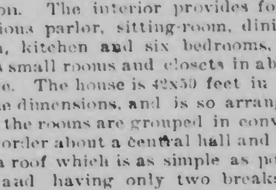
ual purposes and tastes. The intention of the sketches herewith submitted is to give a suggestion for a good sized house, adapted to farm life and at a moderate cost. It is, says the American Agriculturist, convenient for domestic work, and well suited for a large family, while the arrangement is modern and attractive enough to afford comfort to summer guests. If the hostess chooses to admit boarders to her family circle during the vacation season. The interior provides for a spacious parlor, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen and six bedrooms, besides small rooms and closets in abundance. The house is 42x50 feet in extreme dimensions, and is so arranged that the rooms are grouped in convenient order about a central hall and under a roof which is as simple as possible, and having only two breaks in the one gable to give it an irregular outline, thus affording security from leakage, and economy in construction. A broad piazza extends across half of the front, with a carriage entrance at the end, while at the right steps lead up to the front door; this opens into the hall 12x15 feet, with stairs ascending opposite the entrance. This hall connects directly with the reception-room, parlor, sitting-room, dining-room and a small entry which leads to the kitchen and back porch. At one side is a broad fireplace, which adds a very homelike cheer to the country residence. At the right on entering is a small reception room or study. Beyond this is the



PLAN OF GROUND FLOOR.

parlor 15x18 feet, with a fireplace in the corner, and opening by folding doors into the sitting-room of about the same size. A family bedroom, with a large closet, opens from the rear of this room, and one window looks out on the back porch. The entry affords a convenient passage into the kitchen, and cuts off the odors of the culinary department from the rest of the house. The kitchen is 10x20 feet in its extreme dimensions; the narrower end next the entry communicates with the cellar stairs and a large, well-ventilated buttery, or milk room, and also has a closet in the corner. In the angle of the recess where the kitchen widens is a dumb waiter descending to the cellar; beyond is the range with hot water connections leading to the stationary tubs and sink opposite, under the windows; at the farther end is a large pantry fitted up with china closets, shelves and cabinets for household purposes, and having plenty of light and air from the two windows, while an inside window affords a handy passage to the sink shelf in the kitchen. This pantry opens into the dining-room, thus giving the kitchen a convenient connection with the other rooms, and at the same time a retirement seldom attained.

Ascending the stair, one turns to the right and enters the large upper hall,



PLAN OF SECOND FLOOR.

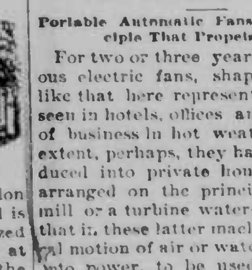
lighted by the roof windows at the rear of the house, with a bathroom at one side; if there is not sufficient water pressure for bath accommodations, this will make a good storeroom. At the right of the stairs is a long bedroom running out into the towers, and having a closet on the right, and an alcove on the left, with a deep recess across the end of the alcove. A fireplace may be built here in a corner of the upper hall, if desired. Opposite the stairs is the main suite of rooms on this floor, consisting of a room 12x15 feet, with large closet and clothes press fitted up with drawers and shelves; on the opposite side a smaller bedroom opens with a closet beyond. At the other end of the hall are two large bedrooms, with closets; the front one of these opens into a light passage leading into the long bedroom first mentioned. If desirable, the roof of the piazza may be fitted up for a balcony, and this passage used as the entrance to it. Outside communication with the cellar is had at the rollway in the rear. This design gives a plain, commodious country home at low cost; and one which, by tasteful improvements in and around the buildings, as can be afforded from time to time, will become a very attractive residence. A two-story bay window may be put on the sitting-room, and be run up through the middle of the gable end of the house; while the piazza may be extended, at the end, over the drive, forming a more elegant carriage entrance, and these additions can be made at any future season when desirable. [A front view of the rear of the house described is seen in Fig. 1. In Fig. 2 is shown the plan of the ground floor, and in Fig. 3 a plan of the second floor.]

FOR COOLING ROOMS.

Portable Automatic Fans and the Principle That Propels Them.

For two or three years past numerous electric fans, shaped something like that here represented, have been seen in hotels, offices and other places of business in hot weather. To some extent, perhaps, they have been introduced into private houses. They are arranged on the principle of a windmill or a turbine water-wheel; except that in these latter machines the natural motion of air or water is converted into power, to be used for work of some sort. In these fans the operation is reversed. Power, in the form of electricity through the agency of a motor, is employed to set the air in motion.

To drive such a fan as is here shown about one ampere of current, with a little over one hundred volts (or pressure), is required. This is equivalent to about one-seventh of a horse power, or to enough electricity to run two sixteen-candle power incandescent lamps. In a building with a plant for lighting by that system it would be an easy matter to run a fan. Otherwise, a small storage battery, which would need to be sent out every few days to be freshly charged, might be used. The machine, which is not more than a foot high—some of them are much less—could be shifted about like a lamp and set down in any place where



the current-bearing, insulated wire could reach it.

The question has been raised, however, whether a cheaper method of operating these fans cannot be found. There are many people who would like such an instrument on the parlor table, in bedrooms or beside the couch of an invalid, but who have no electric plant in their houses, and regard a storage battery too costly and troublesome. It might be worth while for experts to consider whether clockwork is not available for this business, and whether it could be made to do the work economically. The fan itself is a good thing. It is a necessity, rather than a luxury. How can we run it most advantageously?—N. Y. Tribune.

SHOP AND LABORATORY.

False teeth are now made from paper, and are said to wear well and last a lifetime.

The first bricks made in this country were manufactured by the Virginia settlers in 1612.

Diamond cutters in Holland have succeeded in cutting stones so small that it takes fifteen hundred of them to weigh a karat.

In Mexico there is not one wagon factory. Every man makes his own or gets it from a neighbor or another country.

There is a little town named Markneukirchen in Saxony, where nearly every inhabitant is engaged in the manufacture of violins.

The electric railway has penetrated even the fastness of the Tyrolese mountains, a road twenty-seven miles long being projected between Riva and Pinzolo.

A new glass for thermometers is unaffected by a heat of one thousand degrees, the ordinary glass being unreliable above seven hundred and fifty degrees on account of its tendency to soften.

A pneumatic tube connects Paris with Berlin. It is used for postal purposes, and makes it possible for a letter mailed in Paris to be delivered in Berlin in thirty-five minutes.

A new California way of forcing an express car is to bore holes in the door and fill the car with fumes from some chemical compound. In the reported experiment the agent was able to signal the engineer before being overcome by the smoke.

Scientific journals in England speak approvingly of a new method of manufacturing caustic soda, chlorine and other chemical products directly from sea water, with the aid of electricity. There is an immense saving of time, labor and material in the process.

The largest stationary engine in the world is used to pump out the zinc mines at Friedensville, Pa. Its driving wheels are thirty-five feet in diameter and each weighs a little over forty tons. The cylinder is one hundred and ten inches in diameter, and the engine raises seventeen thousand five hundred gallons of water every minute.

HIGH ART IN COOKERY.

How the Appetite May be Tempted by Artistic Garnishing.

The scientific branch of cookery comprises the devising of dishes and sauces. The artistic branch constitutes the art of garnishing, and this plays a most important part in the outcome of the kitchen, as, by means of it, dishes please the eye before they please the palate. First impressions go a great way, and when one sense is captivated by an agreeable and inviting appearance the dish must be bad, indeed, which fails to stand the more searching ordeal of taste. Besides, people who suffer from jaded appetite have a better chance of eating their dinner when the dishes which are put before them are pleasant to the sight.

Art, however, is not a thing to be taught. You may show a man how to mix colors, but you cannot teach him how to use them. I will only attempt to explain that what in cookery is meant by garnishing is not the traditional parsley of the cook, and I will describe what cooks, properly so called, mean by garnishing, of what garnishes are made and how the different materials are prepared for the purpose. The conditions of these things are too infinite to allow of more than a general exposition. They wholly depend on the talent, skill and taste of the operator. The one and a great thing to avoid as much as possible is the using for purposes of garnishing things which are not eatable.

"Garniture," which is rendered into English by "garnish," may be defined as all that is added to the chief material, which constitutes the dish. Thus tomato sauce in a dish of cutlets or fried potatoes around a steak are garnishes. These things fall naturally under two great heads—the hot garnishes, which accompany every savory dish, and the cold garnishes, which go with cold meats, salads, etc. Vegetables are the chief material of hot garnishes. By judicious combinations they will produce very pretty effect of color. For instance, turnips, potatoes, artichokes, cauliflowers, celery and vegetable marrows will give whites; carrots, tomatoes, beet roots supply the reds; truffles and mushrooms, blacks; and then there are the endless shades of green given by beans, peas, sprouts, cucumbers, asparagus, etc.

To be used, all such vegetables as will admit of it, must be cut into uniform shape by what are called vegetable cutters, the successful use of which requires some practice. Vegetables are usually cut before cooking. If preferred, they may be cut with a knife. They should always be hot when sent to the table. Besides the cut vegetables, mashed potatoes are also used for garnishing. After being mashed, shape in various forms, or they may be made into croquets.

Bread sippets, which are used to garnish many dishes, should be invariably fried in butter, and fried to a uniform color all over. They ought to be cut out of stale bread, and should be of the same shape and thickness.

Force meat, quenelles, tongue, hard-boiled eggs, olives, etc., are all used in garnishing. In the matter of garnishes for cold dishes there is a wider scope for artistic [illegible] be ornamented with jelly, parsley or with curled garden cress, which, while it resembles parsley, has the advantage of being eatable when raw. But it is with salads the greatest taste may be displayed, and patience, too, will be required.—Philadelphia Press.

SHE WANTED SOME HELIOTROPE.

Wistful Longing of the Middle-Aged Matron in a Hospital Cot.

The women who carry to hospitals the flowers collected by the different "flower missions" are greeted, as a rule, with gratitude warmly expressed. Their posies are welcome, whether flaunting Rudbeckias from the fields or the rarest of sweet peas from the garden. Probably poor little Peggy, the flower girl in the poem, was the only human being who ever was "sick of the smell of roses."

An enthusiastic flower missioner from Evanston once met with indifference to her nosegays, but it was only momentary. The middle-aged woman in one hospital cot turned her head away from the basket.

"Don't you care for a flower?" she was asked.

"I dun no. What you got?" This in the dullest of tones.

"Why here are roses and daisies, and pinks and heliotrope."

"Heliotrope! Have you got some heliotrope? Let me see a piece of that, will you?"

The Evanstonian was touched. Her fancy quickly wove a story or two about the life of this commonplace matron. Perhaps, long ago, there had been heliotrope growing in the garden where she had been wooed when more wooable. Perhaps a little child, now dead, had loved the scent of heliotrope.

She put a big spray in the coarse hand. "Ah!" said the heroine of her imaginings. "I've wanted to see some heliotrope for ever so long. They say it's such a fashionable color."—Chicago Tribune.

Spiders Eat Their Mothers.

One of the most unnatural things in nature, if the expression is allowable, is the manner in which the young of the common wolf spider, found everywhere in this country, treat their mother. After the little creature has laid her eggs she envelopes them in a silken covering so as to make a ball about the size of a pea, and this she carries about with her wherever she goes, and will defend it with her life. When the young are hatched, they climb on her back, giving her a monstrous appearance, and ride about until nearly half grown and as soon as they discover their strength they fall to and devour their mother. As a rule the maternal relation is recognized in the animal and insect world only as long as the necessity for protection exists, but instances of the young actually devouring a parent by main force and common consent are extremely rare.—London Nature.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Potato Hash.—Heat together in a stewpan a spoonful of butter and a teacupful of milk seasoned with salt and pepper, add cold hashed potatoes, cover closely, simmer gently until well heated, and you will have excellent potato hash.—Boston Globe.

—Spanish Custard.—Boil the grated rinds of two lemons and the juice of one in a pint of water; add the yolks of fourteen eggs beaten to a cream and sweetened to the taste—allow a half-pound—stir it one way until it thickens.—Harper's Bazar.

—Potato Croquettes.—These are difficult to make, because possessing considerable moisture, they are liable to swell in frying and either burst or absorb grease. If they are carefully made and covered, and then allowed to stand for a short time before frying, and fried in hot fat until a delicate brown, they should be no trouble.—Boston Budget.

—Orange Soume.—Peel and slice six oranges; put in a glass a layer of oranges, then one of sugar and so until all the oranges are used. Let stand two hours; make a boiled custard of the yolks of three eggs, one pint of milk, sugar to taste, flavor with the grating of orange peel, and pour over the oranges when cool enough not to break the dish. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, stir in sugar and put over the pudding.—Detroit Free Press.

—Roll Jelly Cake.—Stir together one cupful of sugar, three well beaten eggs, two or three tablespoonfuls of sweet cream, one cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, half a teaspoonful extract of lemon. Bake in a long flat pan; spread the cake with jelly as soon as it is done and roll at once. Spread a clean towel on the table, put the cake on this, proceed to roll with the towel over it and leave it wrapped in the towel until the cake is cool.—Prairie Farmer.

—Cucumber Chow-Chow.—Soak cucumbers just out of the brine until fresh. Scald in strong vinegar, drain and put in a stone jar, and cover with a gallon of vinegar scalding hot, to which has been added half a pint each of mustard seed, black and white, two ounces of white ginger, one of pepper, two of ground mustard, one each of ground mustard, one each of mace, cloves and allspice, with two ounces of turmeric, a tablespoonful of grated horse-radish, a head of garlic, one tablespoonful of salt, two sliced lemons and three pounds of brown sugar.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—Tomato Soup.—A cupful of minced carrot, turnip, onion, leek, celery and parsley, in proportions, varied to suit the maker, can be first fried in two tablespoonfuls of butter and then cooked for an hour before adding a quart of fresh or canned tomatoes, when simmering must be continued for another hour. Then thicken with two tablespoonfuls of flour and press through a sieve. Season to taste. Or, you may omit frying the vegetables and simply simmer them. Another way is to add a pint of hot milk to a quart of stewed, thickened and strained tomatoes in which you have dissolved half a teaspoonful of soda to keep the [illegible] American Agriculturist.

THE NORTHERN VENICE.

The City of Amsterdam and Its Surroundings.

In respect to domestic life, the Dutch are more like the English than the French. They are more, much more, clean and more simple than the French. From the Hague I traveled on to Amsterdam, the northern Venice, as it is so often called. Certainly there are a great many canals. The houses are very picturesque and possess, like those of Venice, considerable artistic merit. The canals are, however, very inferior, that is, from the artistic point of view. First and foremost, there are no gondolas, and secondly, the water, though far from clean at Venice, is abominably foul at Amsterdam. It is difficult to admire scenery while standing over an open sewer, and I have been inside many an underground sewer that did not smell as foul as the open canals of Amsterdam. Nevertheless from a little distance they are very beautiful.

Many of the canals have embankments wide enough to have on each side of the water a row of trees. Thus we have for the center of the thoroughfare, water people with bargemen and hearing barges and craft of all descriptions. Then, on either side, a handsome row of trees, the whole enclosed by lofty, quaint Dutch houses with their gabled roofs and varied shapes and designs. Undoubtedly, it is a town that would delight many an artist; and it has this great advantage over, for instance, Paris, that there is no monotony due to uniformity. The same may be said of the people in the street. In Holland, at least, national costumes have not yet been abolished. The Dutch women still dress with their brass headgear and strange and large jewelry. The fishermen from the Zuyder Zee still wear breeches of wonderful and appalling proportions. Though more than half a yard wide, these wonderful garments only reach just below the knee. Then the head is covered with such a strange cap. These dresses add much to the interest and picturesque aspect of the streets.

Some idea of the peculiar aspect of Amsterdam may be gathered from the fact that the numerous canals cut the town into no less than ninety islands, which are connected with each other by about 300 bridges. The ground on which the houses stand is composed of loam and loose mud, but there is so much water around that this ground offers no solid foundation for building. It is necessary to drive piles down sometimes to a depth of twenty feet to find a foundation sufficiently solid to build upon. But then the wood worms attack these piles, and they gradually give way. Thus many houses are out of perpendicular, a fact which, if it does not contribute to the comfort and safety of the inhabitants, further increases the peculiar and interesting aspect of the town.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Republican.

[illegible] SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

THE REPUBLICAN is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:

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One copy six months.......[illegible]
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REMITTANCES:

Remittances should be by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be at our [illegible] at the risk of the sender. Address

THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, AUG. 24, 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following rates for announcements will be charged and must be paid prior to the first insertion of the same:

Clerk of the Circuit Court, $5; Treasurer, $5; Senate, $5; Sheriff, $5; House of Delegates, $3; County Commissioners, $2.50; County Surveyor, $1.50.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD E. SOLLARS.

Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.

Oakland, Md., April 3, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and feel assured that if experience and competency for the position are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support at your hands.

J. C. DUNHAM.

Oakland, Md., April 5, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

At the request of many friends throughout the county I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff for Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

J. R. KIMMEL.

Kimmel's Mill, Md., May 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEIK.

Bittinger, April 8, 1893.

ATTENTION, REPUBLICANS!

The Republican voters of Garrett county are hereby requested to assemble in primary meetings in their respective election districts on Saturday, the 26th day of August, 1893, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., of said day for the purpose of electing five delegates from each election district to attend a county convention to be held in Oakland on Tuesday, the 29th day of August, 1893, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing three delegates to represent Garrett county at the Fourth Judicial District Convention to be held in Hagerstown, on Tuesday, the 5th day of September, 1893, for the purpose of nominating one candidate for the position of Chief Judge of said district; and also to elect three delegates to the State Convention to be held in Baltimore on Wednesday, Sept. 6, 1893.

E. E. SOLLARS,
GEO. F. AULT,
CHAS. WEGMAN,
State Central Committee for Garrett county.

WOULDN'T you feel very different if the President and the Congress were Republican—honest Injun?

DURING the last campaign the Democrats of this city displayed a banner in their processions bearing this inscription:

> Vote for Grover Cleveland
> and get
> $1.25 a bushel
> for your wheat.

A liberal reward will be paid for that banner at this office, and no questions asked.—Greensburg (Ind) Review.

WE don't seem to hear the boys shouting just now who rent the air with wild cheers when the news came over the wires announcing the triumph of the Democratic party and its platform of tariff [illegible]. No, those boys are older now. They are not doing anything in particular except to wonder what hit them, and this does not [illegible] very hard. They want to know when the mills are going to start up, when suspended work will begin again, when they are to hear the [illegible] rattle of the dollar [illegible] day.—Wheeling Intelligencer.

An Improving Situation.

The business situation is decidedly better than it was this time last week. The stock market shows a better feeling; and in some shares almost a boom. Secretary Carlisle's statement that it will cost $112,000,000 to recoin the present silver dollars at the ratio of 20 to 1 has so discredited that proposition that it cannot receive much support in Congress, and almost all danger of a compromise at any higher ratio than the present in lieu of unconditional repeal of the silver purchase clause is now removed. This fact has immensely increased public confidence, already improved by the conversion of Messrs. Voorhees, Catchings and McCreary to the side of repeal.

The continued arrivals of gold have helped the situation also, and prevented the premium for money going higher, and though Monday morning as much as 2½ per cent. was asked for it in New York, by the afternoon the premium had fallen one-quarter per cent. or more. Bankers are now predicting that the fall will continue and that by the end of the week currency will be at par.

The Juggle of the Ratio.

The demand of the country for the repeal of the silver purchase provision has developed two important features on the silver side of the question.

The silver men have at last admitted that the coinage ratio between gold and silver may be changed without violating the constitution of the United States—which is not at all involved in the matter—and without destroying the silver producing industry in this country. So that the established ratio of sixteen to one is no longer a fetish for all Americans to bow down before and worship in solemn awe.

The silver men not only admit that the ratio may be changed, but in the hope of staving off repeal they are ready to propose one change after another until they reach a ratio of twenty to one. Some of them are believed to be in favor of going still further in the direction of putting in the silver dollar a dollar's worth of silver, though of course they would stop well short of that point.

The object of the juggle of the ratio is to show that the silver men are reasonable and willing for the sake of peace and public welfare, to yield something of their convictions. Under cover of this favorable impression they hope to divide and conquer. The juggle is the second thought and takes the place of the bluff, which was not impressive as was expected by the "wild and wooly" silver men, for the country refused to take it seriously and be frightened by it.

The member of Congress who allows himself to be deluded by the ratio juggle is too green for a national legislator. If he understands the situation and is honest he will stick to unconditional repeal as the thing to do now for the relief of the country, so far as the country is disturbed by a disordered financial system. When there shall be need to coin more silver dollars we can take up that question and determine at what ratio they shall be coined. The present proposition is, not how to load up with silver, but how to ease off a burden.

The South and Sugar.

A change in public sentiment is most certainly taking place in the Southern States of the Union. The change is a gradual one, and slower than is warranted by the actual conditions. It is not surprising, however, that it should be a slow change, because the South, having been so long wedded to Free-Trade, outwardly at least, finds it hard to shake off old associations; but the change is coming nevertheless.

It is a wonder that in the sugar growing States the Free-Trade element has been so long maintained, especially since the establishment of the sugar bounty. This bounty is of direct benefit to the sugar growers, who have hereby received actual Protection at the hands of the Republican party. The sugar growers know that their business was never established upon a more satisfactory basis, and that it has never paid them better than within the last two years, and for this they are indebted, and they know it, to the Protection afforded them by the sugar bounty.

This being the case, it would seem only reasonable to expect that the Southern press would take up the matter of Protection and advocate it. In those sections where sugar is grown, the success of that industry means success to all living there; yet in these very districts which have been most prosperous under this Protection the press has been most silent. It would seem that Southern editors are afraid to speak the truth.

But what can they have to be afraid of? Should they state openly and frankly that Protection by means of the sugar bounty has been of direct and incalculable benefit to their particular sections, it would merely be stating that which is true, what the editor himself knows to be true and what his readers also know for truth. We hold that it is the duty of an editor to educate his readers. The public press has a higher duty than the mere publication of daily news; it should be fearless, and, above all, truthful, which it cannot be without advocating that the sugar bounty is and has been of direct benefit to the sugar growers.

Program of Services.

The following is the program to be observed during the dedicatory services of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church in Oakland:

On Saturday evening, Aug. 26, at 8 o'clock preparatory services to the holy communion will be conducted; sermon by Rev. J. F. W. Kitzmeyer, of Davis.

Sunday morning at 10.30 o'clock the dedicatory sermon by Rev. O. C. Miller, of Roanoke, Va., will be delivered. Statement of financial needs and collection conducted by Rev. H. H. Weber, of York, Pa.

Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock a Sunday school mass meeting will be held. Addresses will be made by Revs. Miller, Weber, Keller and probably others. Music will be rendered by Daniel Feldman, cornet soloist; Richard Shultz, flute virtuoso, and Georg Siemon, violin soloist.

Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock vesper communion and formal dedicatory service; sermon by Rev. H. H. Weber; Lord's supper; offerings; act of dedication.

Monday, at 8 p. m., Christian Endeavor Anniversary; address by Rev. C. A. Britt, of Frostburg; collection toward memorial window.

Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock a union prayer meeting will be held.

Thursday evening, Band of Hope rally; address by Rev. G. W. Kepler. Other exercises by members and friends; collection toward memorial window.

Friday evening at 8 p. m., the Maryland Bible Society; address on the work, Mr. Stewart Cramer; discussion, subject, "Shall Oakland have a depository and a local branch," opened by Rev. Jefferson R. Taylor, of St. Matthew's Episcopal church.

The public of Oakland and vicinity are cordially invited to all these services. Programs will be provided at the church. Reserved seats for any service may be had on early application to pastor or ushers, in person or by postal.

Church Dedication at Thomas.

The new Methodist Episcopal church at Thomas was dedicated Sunday, Rev. J. W. Steele of Barton, Md., preached the sermon. There was a very large congregation present. Special trains were run over the West Virginia Central railroad from Davis, Bayard and other points. Other ministers present were: Rev. J. C. Morris, of Davis; Rev. W. C. L. Correll, of Bayard, and Rev. E. A. Davis, pastor of the church.

The church is a pretty frame gothic structure 32x44 feet. The windows are of stained glass. The whole cost was $2,000. A small indebtedness remaining on the building was provided for in a cash subscription Sunday morning.

Only One Bottle.

Mayers Drug Co., Oakland, Md.: Gentlemen:—After trying nearly every known remedy for catarrh and catarrhal headache, and finding no relief, I was induced by a friend to get a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. What was my surprise to receive instant relief and now, after using nearly one bottle, I am entirely rid of the disease.

N. [illegible],
Keyser, Md.

Died.

SINCELL.—On last Thursday afternoon, Henry Clay, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Sincell. The interment was made Friday afternoon in Odd Fellows' cemetery.

AN HISTORIC STREAM.

The Rippling Yough and Where Its Famous Waters Flow

Mr. H. P. Snyder, editor of the Connellsville Courier, who has been spending some time at Somerfield, Pa., writes to his paper the following concerning that historic section:

Somerfield was born with the National road about the year 1815. It took the name of Smithfield, after one of the first house holders. This is the name by which it was designated on the mile posts, which may still be seen standing along the highway. When the village grew to the dignity of a postoffice the Postoffice Department refused to adopt the name Smithfield for the reason that there was already a postoffice by that name in Fayette county. The postoffice was called Somerfield, and in time the village took the same name. The neighboring town of Petersburg, three miles up the pike, encountered a similar difficulty, but did not so readily adapt itself to the situation. It was laid out by one Peter Augustine, and took the name of Petersburg. A postoffice of that name being already established in another part of the State, the Petersburg postoffice being christened Addison, from the township in which it is situate. But the people didn't discard the old name. They stick to it yet.

Somerfield is improving since the advent of a railroad. It is here that the National road crosses the Youghiogheny river on the picturesque stone arch bridge, for the repair and preservation of which Governor Pattison recommended and the legislature granted an appropriation of $1,500. A stone tablet in the bridge tells us that it was completed July 4, 1818, and that the contractors were Kinkead, Beck & Evans. The bridge is therefore three-quarters of a century old, and, barring the parapet walls which were poorly constructed, is in a good state of preservation.

One mile above Somerfield, where Braddock run empties into the river, is the Great Crossing of the Yough, referred to so frequently in the history of the disastrous Washington and Braddock campaigns against the French and Indians at Fort Duquesne, now Pittsburg, in 1754 and 1755. There is a wide expanse of bottom land at the month of Braddock run. It was here that Braddock camped, June 24th, according to Captain Orme's journal, the only authentic record of that fatal expedition. Orme alludes to the encampment as being near Fort Squaw. This was an old Indian fort located on a knoll just north of the mouth of Braddock run, on the land of William Endsley, at whose comfortable and hospitable home we are being entertained. Mr. Endsley has resided here from youth. The house he occupies is an old pike tavern, built in 1810, and conducted by his father before him. His reminiscences are consequently very interesting. Speaking of Squaw Fort, he said his father had picked up a gallon or more of bullets on the ground. All of them were flattened, showing that they were fired. Other relics of warfare were also plowed up.

The old Braddock road is distinctly traceable yet. Its outline is plainly observed on the hill up the left side of Jockey Hollow. A private letter from Dr. W. Hellass to the writer says: "I have carefully followed the Braddock road from Winding Ridge to Broad Ford. I found the entire region full of interest. By the aid of Orme's journal and other data, I was able to trace the road all through with much accuracy. I was not a little confused at one or two points by finding two Braddock's roads. One of them is west or north of the pike, and west of the Yough, about two miles on the land of Wm. Frantz. This error or confusion arises from confounding an emigrant road with the national military road."

The Winding Ridge spoken of is six miles east of Somerfield. The pike at this point crosses the mountain. The place got its name from the fact that an old wagon road wound up the side of the mountain in a zigzag fashion. The Braddock road is a misnomer. Braddock never built the road. It had been located the previous year by Washington, and by him opened up. Braddock simply improved it for the movement of his large army. Strictly speaking the engineer of the road was an Indian named Nemacolin. It was originally known as Nemacolin's path. [illegible] Washington [illegible] The troops whom I had the honor to command, greatly repaired it as far as Gist's plantation, and, in 1755, it was widened and completed by General Braddock to within six miles of Fort Duquesne." Yet it comes down in history as the Braddock Road!

When Washington marched this way, in 1754, he arrived at Great Crossings, May 18th. The troops remained here several days while Washington, with five men in a canoe, descended the river to ascertain if it was navigable. His hopes and his voyage ended at Ohiopyle Falls. The Braddock road crosses through Fayette county, keeping near the pike to Dunbar's Camp, thence to Mt. Braddock, thence to Connellsville, thence to Broad Ford, thence to Mt. Pleasant and Greensburg, down Turtle creek to the Monongahela river. We gather this from Orme's journal, wherein it is also stated that Braddock's army encamped, June 28th, "near to and west of Stewart's Crossing, a short half mile below New Haven, on the land of Col. William Crawford." The spot seems to have been near the site of the suburb now known as Yowlerville. A part of the old Braddock road is still preserved, I am told, on the James Blackstone farm, near New Haven.

Do These Question Apply to You?

They are sure to interest hundreds of readers of this paper. Nine out of every ten people are troubled with these symptoms, and really don't know what's the matter with them. Here are a few questions.

Are you nervous?
Have you a cough?
Is your throat sore?
Is your appetite poor?
Do you hawk and spit.
Do you take cold easily?
Is your nose stopped up.
Is it always full of scabs?
Is your breath offensive?
Is your hearing affected?
Is your tongue frequently coated?
Is your mouth full of slime upon rising?

If you have, you have, or are getting, a bad case of Catarh. One bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure is guaranteed to cure any case of Catarrh, and will last for a three months' treatment. Ask your druggist for it. He will give you an obsolute guarantee. For sale by druggists. Remember one bottle to cure, and guaranteed by our agents.

For sale by A. G. Sturgiss, H. J. Mayers, Oakland; Dr. J. W. Laughlin, Deer Park; P. M. Stemple, Frankville; Custer Bros., Friendsville; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Julius Scherr, Eglon; L. H. Friend, Swanton; Smith & Callis, Hoyes; Chas. F. White, Buttons; Speicher & Englehart, Accident; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Hayden & Eckles, Mountain Lake Park, and C. B. Cropp, Bayard, W. Va.

William R. Jarboe.

William R. Jarboe was born on the 14th of February, 1834, in Romney, Va., (now W. Va.) It was there that he passed the days of his boyhood. He received a fair education at the old Institute, then under the management of Dr. W. H. Foot. At the age of eighteen he set in to learn his trade with his father, it being that of house-builder and cabinet-maker. In 1853 his father moved with his family to the town of Piedmont. Shortly after going there the subject of this sketch was taken sick and was confined to his bed for some weeks. When he recovered sufficiently to move about his left hip in some way became affected, and for a long time he had to use crutch and cane in order to walk. From the trouble with his hip he never recovered, suffering more or less with it until his death. He remained in Piedmont until the breaking out of the civil war. Sometime during the year 1861 he enlisted as a private in Co. C, 3rd Md. Vol. Infantry, in which company he filled every position from corporal to captain. He was very fond of maneuvering and drilling his company. He was a good soldier, ever true to the cause that he espoused, and it was claimed by his friends that as a company drill master he was inferior to none in the volunteer service. The same might apply to his work. As a builder he was a number one mechanic and it made him nervous to see work slighted in any way. The war over he returned to Piedmont and went to work at his trade making his home in Piedmont and vicinity for several years, when he left that town and came to Oakland. In 187[illegible] he married Miss Shirer making Oakland his home until his death.

[illegible]

As we [illegible]

[illegible]

W. A. [illegible] is preparing to build a new house.

A series of meetings was begun Saturday, the 19th, at Pine Grove.

Freeman Lewis is visiting his brother at Crellin this week.

TRESPASS NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that all persons without written permission of the owners, found fishing, hunting, passing through or in any other manner trespassing (except fox-hunting) on any of the following lands to-wit: Lot No. 1 of "Paradise Re-Surveyed," Lots Nos. 4 and 5 of "Paradise Re-Surveyed," Military Lots Nos. 1141, 1647, 1125, 1123 and 1645, or any other land owned by the undersigned and situated on the Hoopsole Road in District No. 10, of Garrett county, Md., will be dealt with to the full extent of the law.

CHAUNCEY GLASS,
JEROME DEWITT,
COLUMBUS PAUGH,
F. R. NETHKIN,
JACOB S. FRIEND,
MARSHALL FRIEND,
NELSON ERVIN,
WM. H. SPIKER,
E. G. MILLER,
L. C. MILLER,
MAHLON SCHOOLEY.

ORDER NISI.

William Pearre, Executor, of George A. Pearre, deceased, vs. Joseph Inskeep. No. 618 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett county, Maryland.

Ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett county sitting as a Court of Equity, this 22nd day of August 1893, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings made and reported by William Pearre, Executor of George A. Pearre, deceased, be ratified and confirmed; unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 21st day of September, 1893. Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in the town of Oakland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 21st day of September next.

The report states the amount of sale to be $2.305.

E. Z. TOWER,

True copy, Test:— Clerk Circuit Court.
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

Clara C. Roth, mortgagee, vs. Simpson G. Shrout, mortgagor.

No. 619 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett county.

Ordered, this 23d day of August, in the year eighteen hundred and ninety three, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Edward H. Sincell, attorney named in the mortgage in these proceedings, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 21st day of September, 1893; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Oakland, Md., once a week for three successive weeks before the 21st day of September, 1893.

The report states the amount of sale to be $325.

E. Z. TOWER,

True copy—Test: Clerk Circuit Court.
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

Proclamation by the Governor.

STATE OF MARYLAND.
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, Section one of Article fourteen of the Constitution of Maryland makes it the duty of the Governor to order the publication in certain newspapers to be designated by him, of any bill, or bills, passed proposing any amendments to the said Constitution; and

WHEREAS, at the January Session, 1892, of the General Assembly of Maryland, a bill was passed proposing an amendment to the Constitution, which amendment is Chapter 313 of the Acts of 1892, and is as follows, to wit:

CHAPTER 313.

AN ACT to add an additional section to Article four of the Constitution of this State.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland,* Three-fifths of all the members of the two houses concurring, that the following section be, and the same is hereby proposed, as an amendment to the Constitution of this State; and if adopted by the legal and qualified voters thereof, as herein provided, the same shall supercede and stand in the place of Section thirty-nine of Article four of said Constitution.

SEC. 39. The General Assembly shall, as often as it may think the same proper and expedient, provide by law for the election of an additional Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and whenever provision is so made by the General Assembly, there shall be elected by the voters of said city another Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, who shall be subject to the same constitutional provisions, hold his office for the same term of years, receive the same compensation, and have the same powers as are, or shall be provided by the Constitution, or laws of this State for the Judges of said Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and the General Assembly may provide by laws, or the Supreme Bench by its rules, for requiring causes in any of the courts of Baltimore city to be tried before the Court without a jury, unless the litigants or some one of them shall within such reasonable time or times, as may be prescribed, elect to have their causes tried before a jury. And the General Assembly may reapportion, change or enlarge the jurisdiction of the several courts in said city.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted, by the authority aforesaid,* That the foregoing section hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution shall be, at the next general election to be held in this State, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof for their adoption or rejection in pursuance of the direction contained in Article fourteen of the Constitution of this State, and at the said general election the vote on said proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot shall be written or printed the words "For the Constitutional Amendment," or "Against the Constitutional Amendment," as the voter may elect, and immediately after said election due return shall be made to the Governor of the votes for and against said proposed amendment, as directed by said fourteenth Article of the Constitution.

Approved April 11th, 1892.

We hereby certify that the aforegoing is a correct copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed January Session, 1892.

W. G. PURNELL,
Secretary of the Senate.
CARLTON SHAFER,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.

Now, therefore, I, Frank Brown, Governor of Maryland, do order the publication of the said bill, or Act of the General Assembly, proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Maryland, to be published once a week for at least three months before the next general election in each county in the State, [illegible]

[illegible]

FRANK BROWN.

By the Governor:
WM. T. BRISCOE,
Secretary of State.

Registration Notice.

September and October Sittings.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned Officers of Registration of Voters in and for their respective election Districts of Garrett county, will sit in their respective election districts in said county, at the places hereinafter named, for three successive days in the month of September, commencing with and including the third Monday of September (being the

18th, 19th and 20th days of September, 1893,

and four successive days in the month of October, commencing with and including the first Monday in October, that is to say on the

2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th days of October,

in the year 1893, from the hour of 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m. on each of said days for the purpose of registering and registering the proper qualified voters [illegible]

And on the Monday next succeeding the second Monday in October in each year, on the

16th day of October,

in said year 1893, from the hour of 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m. on said day, the said Officers of Registration will sit in their respective Election Districts for the revision of and for the hearing of applications [illegible] Voters" as amended by Chapter 573 of the Acts of 1890.

The places of sitting of each of said officers of Registration in their respective Election Districts on the days named and hours stated is as follows to-wit:

Election District No. 1, at Swanton.
" " 2, at Friendsville.
" " 3, at Grantsville.
" " 4, During the September sitting 1893 will sit at Bloomington.
Election District No. 4, During the first October sitting 1893 will sit at Franklin mines on the 2nd, and on the 3rd, 4th and 5th at Bloomington.
Election District No. 4, During the second October sitting 1893 will sit at Bloomington.
Election District No. 5, at Accident.
" " 6, During the September sitting 1893 will sit at Hoyes; 18th, 19th and 20th, at McHenry.
Election District No. 6, During the first October sitting 1893 will sit at Sang Run.
Election District No. 6, During the second October sitting 1893 will sit at Sang Run.
Election District No. 7, During the September sitting 1893 will sit at [illegible].
Election District No. 7, During the first October sitting [illegible] on the 2nd, 3d and 4th days and at [illegible] on the 5th day of October.
Election District No. 7, During the second October sitting 1893 will sit at [illegible].
Election District No. 8, During September sitting 1893 will sit at [illegible].
Election District No. [illegible], During the first October sitting 1893 will sit at [illegible].
Election District No. [illegible], During the second October sitting 1893 will sit at [illegible] House.
Election District No. 9, at Johnsons.
" " 10, at Deer Park.
" " 11, During the September sitting 1893 will sit at Kimmel's Mill.
Election District No. 11, During the first October sitting 1893 will sit at [illegible].
Election District No. 11, During the second October sitting 1893 will sit at [illegible].
Election District No. 12, at Bittinger.

All naturalized citizens applying for registration will be required to produce their certificates of naturalization to the Officers of Registration.

Signed,

H. O. HAMILL,
Officer of Registration 1st Election District.
B. F. FRIEND,
Officer of Registration 2nd Election District.
ISAIAH [illegible],
Officer of Registration 3d Election District.
JOHN [illegible],
Officer of Registration 4th Election District.
[illegible],
Officer of Registration 5th Election District.
[illegible],
Officer of Registration 6th Election District.
JOHN A. [illegible],
Officer of Registration 7th Election District.
HENRY A. [illegible],
Officer of Registration 8th Election District.
SAMUEL DOLAN,
Officer of Registration 9th Election District.
[illegible],
Officer of Registration 10th Election District.
NOAH S. GARLITZ,
Officer of Registration 11th Election District.
JOSEPH BECKMAN,
Officer of Registration 12th Election District.

RUPTURE
CAN BE CURED
A CURE GUARANTEED
DR. J. B. MAYER,
1015 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures [illegible]

Office hours: [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] TON NURSERY.

A [illegible]

[illegible] for Strawberry Plants.
C. T. SWEET.

School Trustees.

A list of trustees for the various schools of Garrett county, appointed August 8, 1893, to serve for one year, or until their successors are duly appointed.

District No. One.—Glen Dale, Rudolph Beckman, H. O. Hamill, Geo. O'Brien; North Glade, Theo. Beckman, A. Garlitz, J. T. Fitzwater; Swanton, J. Ashenfelter, Benjamin Switzer, L. H. Friend; Frankville, P. M. Stemple, Peter Wilt, Chas. Stark; Meadow Mountain, D. O'Brien, T. R. McRrobie, P. J. Lohr, Mount Zion, F. R. Sharpless, H. Lee, Sampson Harvey; Fairview, John A. Junkins, Robert Wilson, Louis Tasker; Fort Hill, John A. Beckman, Joseph Howell, William Murphy; Painter, John C. Beckman, A. F. George, J. B. Friend.

No. Two.—Elder Hill, Isaiah Friend, Robert Sterling, A. C. Casteel; Friendsville, Jasper Guard, W. H. H. Friend, Andrew Umbel; Selbysport, W. W. Schlossnagle, Edward Liston, Chas. Camp; Frazee Ridge, A. J. Frazee, Kimmel Frazee, Norman Frazee; Rush, George D. Frantz, Milton Rush, Isaac Turney; Sand Spring, John W. Savage, Harvey Frazee, Thomas Savage; McCabe, William McCabe, D. H. Friend, John Wakefield; Asher Glade, W. R. Barnthouse, Isaac T. Frazee, Elijah Thomas, Mill Run, Otho Speelman, Benjamin Green, James Guard; John Friend, Lucian Teats, B. F. Friend, Alpheus C. Friend; Manor Land, Doc. Shank, James Conneway, Jas. Kisner.

No. Three.—Grantsville, Gilead Broadwater, James Bevans, Jonas E. Gnagey; Shade Run, Aaron Beachy, S. D. Yoder, Sam'l Baker; Keyser, John George, C. C. Hauft, August Reichalt; McKenzie, T. C. Chaney, Isadore Garlitz, Christian Miller; New Germany, Arch Warnick, John Bancord, Sam'l Wiland; Dorsey, J. B. Dorsey, Jacob Fresh, S. Hummel; Ridgely, A. B. Bevans, Daniel Kinsinger, Noah Bittinger; Negro Mountain, Harvey Miller, William Tressler, Louis Gingerich; Engle, Ralph Engle, J. D. Otto, Daniel Baker; Popp, B. T. Michael, Wesley Durst, Jas. Franzie; Compton, Ross Comptom, E. Hershbarger, W. H. Swanger; Blocher, J. W. Blocher, S. Leochel, Louis Hurchler; Yoder, M. D. Yoder, E. L. Miller, Joel Miller; Red Hill, D. D. Broadwater, P. J. Stephens, H. M. Broadwater.

No. Four.—Bloomington, Elijah Kemp, Andrew Mullen, W. Moody; Chestnut Grove, W. H. Barnard, A. J. Warnick, Joshua Tichnell; Aaron's Run, George L. Michael, J. F. Fazenbaker, Aden Duckworth; Firm Rock, M. M. Fazenbaker, J. W. Broadwater, Michael Daily.

No. Five.—Accident, E. McMillan, D. Hinebaugh, John L. Richter; Hartman, Conrad Frantz W. Hartman, Joseph Hostetler; Flatwoods, N. McGettigan, J. W. Bowman, George Keller; Bear Creek, Joel Deihl, Tarlton Collier, J. B. Glass; Cove, Henry Hachman, W. M. Lohr, William Fisher; Miller, A. Miller, Orval Hileman, N. Platter; Winding Ridge, Daniel Fike, John Wass, John Fearer; Oak Hill, J. W. Lee, M. S. Rush, Henry Schlossnagle; Rich Hill, Harrison Brown, James Paul, Jacob Bowser; Kamp, H. F. Laninger, Fred Kamp, S. A. Miller.

No. Six.—Muddy Creek, Thos. Browning, John Elsey, Daniel Miller; McHenry, J. B. Meese, A. Dewitt, Jonas Glotfelty; Johnstown, M. Mattingly, W. A. Smith, William Dewitt; Sang Run, Joseph Frantz, N. Browning, Richard Friend; Pine Swamp, E. Albright, Ethiel Faulkenstein, J. M. Frankhouser; Bishoff, George Bishoff, S. K. Welch, J. M. Lowdermilk; Cherry Meadow, N. Glotfelty, Joel Bender, Thad. Glotfelty; Prettyman, Mahlon Glotfelty, Geo. Miller, Jonas Hostetler; Hove Run, Jos. H. Friend, Amos W. Savage, S. W. Friend.

No. Seven.—Oakland, John T. Mitchell, John Hart, M. L. Scott; Brant, Clark Deberry, N. Merrill, David Enlow; Deep Creek, Wright Thayer, T. J. Browning, T. J. Ralston; Bray, C. Kimmel, Daniel Lewis, Thomas Nethkin; Hutton, Martin Hughes, J. A. Connell, P. Ferry; Fair Swamp, F. C. White, [illegible]; Glade Valley, W. H. Biggs, George W. Wilson, Richard Keane; Lindale, [illegible]; [illegible] Reynolds, Ed. Welch, [illegible] Herrington, A. H. Welch, Christian Koch, Chas. [illegible] Falls, W. [illegible]; [illegible] P. White.

No. Eight.—Sunnyside, D. P. Martin, W. F. Welch, Joseph Eggers; Mason, Henry Ridder, John Ridder, H. G. Sanders; Abernathy, George W. Wilson, I. W. Abernathy, J. W. Harvey; Gauer, J. H. Roth, O. T. Shaffer, H. C. Fowler; Shook Shop, E. W. Kelso, Z. C. Gibson, Sam'l Stever; Bear Range, William Harvey, William Riley, J. G. Stever; Oak Grove, I. I. Thompson, W. J. Wilson, Elisha Aronhault; Fort Pendleton, T. J. Moreland, R. Murphy, W. S. Lee; Red Oak, Jeremiah Harvey, S. J. Nutter, W. T. Arnold; Cherry Creek, A. Glotfelty, D. L. Conneway, H. Kildow; Gorman, Jeremiah Browning, George Foley, J. B. King; Swan Meadow, Fred Gortner, D. J. Slabaugh, J. W. Baker; Red House, M. S. Wolf, M. M. Best, Albert Roth.

No. Nine.—Johnson, Richard Graham, Michael Durst, G. A. Crow; Bell, George W. Blocher, W. A. Robeson, F. McKenzie; Finzel, Henry Finzel, Jeremiah McKenzie, G. Rosenberger.

No. Ten.—Deer Park, Joseph Lashorn, W. E. George, James Griffin; Steiding, B. Steiding, S. Mason, John Smith; Wilson, Herman Beckman, J. L. Wheeler, Francis McRobie; Bethlehem, Jno. Thomas, H. A. Hardesty, James B. Harvey; Eagle Rock, Thomas Sollars, A. C. Tasker, A. A. McRobie; Armstead, William Speicher, O. Schooley, Thos. Ryan; Browning, R. L. Hamill, Columbus Paugh, F. R. Nethkin; Kitzmillersville, W. H. Pool, W. S. Pugh, L. C. Hamill; Short Run, D. A. Harvey, Daniel Wilson, J. H. Wilson; Chadderton, B. B. King, W. H. Chadderton, L. T. Friend; Yough Lake, S. Hinebaugh, T. B. Digman, John W. Ours.

No. Eleven.—Inskeep, Peter F. Michael, Javis Custer, Charles Inskeep; Weir, James Weir, W. H. Green, Fred Catter; Gregg, Joseph Warnick, Eli Merrill, W. W. Broadwater; Pea Ridge, J. F. Robeson, Henry Weitzell, A. J. Lancaster; Warnick, H. H. Warnick, Z. Shaw; Piney Run, M. T. Broadwater.

No. Twelve.—Bittinger, P. P. Lohr, Eli Orendorf, Jonas Bittinger; Beachy, S. C. Beachy, Christian Klotz, Henry Beitzell; Wiley, Perry Bowser, C. Orendorf, Eli Lohr; Manadier, Charles Warnick, D. Yomer, D. J. Brenneman; Backwoods, Jesse Warnick, J. Weitzell, Donald Simpson; Dry Run, T. E. Harrison, M. V. O'Haver, Charles Wolf; Lower Savage, George O. Broadwater.

Glade Valley.

A nice rain.

Oats all in.

Plowing is in progress.

Oscar Roth was the guest of Dan'l Gnegy Sunday.

Miss Mollie Gauer has just returned from St. George where she was assistant postmaster.

S. D. Clark, of Michigan, was the guest of David Gnegy Saturday night.

"Gussie," the junior member of Jno. H. Roth's family, got lost Saturday night and was found far among the "West Virginia Hills."

Say, Billy Bowlegs, of Swan Meadow, give us more news.

There will be a grand picnic at the Gauer school house Saturday, Sept. 2. All are cordially invited.

McGrew's Pilgrim Band gave a very nice lecture at X Roads school house. All were highly pleased as well as benefited.

Tom Brown is no better. He has a lot of trouble. "Oh those bugs, miserable bugs." Tom says there are many bugs. You see the first bug hit Tom was a lady bug; next a bed bug, then the cucumber bug. There is the potato bug, the lag bug, the humbug, and Tom says the worst bug he ever saw in his life was not fit for a potato bug. That was a slur bug. Confound such a bug anyhow.

GLASS EYES.

Hoyes.

The weather continues dry.

The diphtheria has not reached our immediate community, but still lingers at Sang Run.

Quite a number from this place attended the Grand Army day at Mountain Lake Park. They were well pleased.

Rev. M. Knotts has good congregations when he preaches at Johnstown and he delivers excellent sermons.

The Sunday school is doing fairly well. Still hope to improve in loving a more regular attendance and a deeper interest in the lessons.

The Standard Oil Company is employing a number of laborers near here grading the narrow gauge road, also making and hauling stave blocks.

Some of our people attended the Junior Order meeting at Crassville last Saturday, and came back well pleased, as people always do when they go to Crassville.

O.K.

Bittinger.

Weather very dry.

Miss Mollie Wegman, of Grantsville, is visiting friends at this place.

Lloyd Brenneman and his lady friend attended the picnic in the Cove last Saturday and have not returned at this writing. We understand that Louis Brenneman and his lady also have not returned.

Mrs. T. H. Bittinger accompanied by three younger members of the family are visiting at this place.

Mrs. Henry Winterberg and son visited her daughter Mrs. T. R. Wiley.

We understand that Judge Chew wants to get a ranch to spend the summer but we think when he came to Bittinger he bit off more than he could chew.

There will be a harvest home picnic at this place September the 2d; also a harvest home sermon in the church September 3d. All are cordially invited.

Mrs. Harriet Enlow, of San Francisco, is visiting her mother.

Cris Beachy paid Amos Beckner a flying visit. Come again Cris.

News is scarce at this place at this time.

Church Re-opening.

The re-opening of the M. E. church at New Germany took place Sunday, Aug. 13. The services were conducted by the Rev. David Flanigan, an ex-pastor, but now pastor of Cousin street church, McKeesport, Pa. After the morning sermon, the collection was taken which in a short time amounted to nearly twice what was needed to liquidate all indebtedness.

Bro. Flanigan rendered excellent service and the people came from all sides to see and hear their old pastor.

The repairs consisted of new ceiling, plastering, fresco, carpets, flues and painting inside and out which makes it among the most cozy and inviting churches in all the country. Much credit is due the New Germany people and their friends for their spirit of progress.

Communicated.

To the Editor of the Republican.

Please allow me space in your valuable paper to correct a misstatement of the Glade Valley correspondent in last week's REPUBLICAN, as folows: "The Oakland road from the Maryland line to Sunnyside has not seen a shovel or mattock this summer and the road is in a bad shape. The road better known as Mt road from Clark place to the pike is in the same shape."

Now in regard to the road from Clark's to the pike. We passed over that road in a wagon on the 16th inst. Rev. Isaac Abernathy, who we knew, four men we didn't know, a two horse team all were at work repairing the road near Cooper's. The road was worked from near Cooper's to the pike some 3 or 4 miles and worked well for the amount of money appropriated for it.

In future let Glass Eyes remember the golden rule or else knock out his glass eyes and put in others.

JUSTICE.

Half Rate Excursions to the World's Fair.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Co. will run a series of special excursions to the World's Fair for which excursion tickets to Chicago will be sold at a rate of one fare for the round trip from Baltimore and all stations west of there as far as the Ohio River. The dates selected are Aug. 30, Sept. 7, 13 and 21. The special trains will consist of first-class day coaches, equipped with lavatories and other toilet conveniences, and an experienced Tourist Agent and a train porter will accompany each train, to look after the comfort of passengers. Stops for meals will be made at meal stations en route. The tickets will be valid for the outward journey on the special trains only, excepting that from way points they will be honored on local trains to the nearest station at which the special trains are scheduled to stop. They will be valid for return journey in day coaches on all trains leaving Chicago within ten days, including date of sale.

Following is schedule of the special trains and rates from principal stations in this vicinity.

	LEAVE	RATE
Keyser	4.25 P. M.	$14.6[illegible]
Piedmont	4.35 "	14.[illegible]
Oakland	5.30 "	13.[illegible]
Terra Alta	6.0[illegible] "	13.[illegible]
Rowlesburg	6.[illegible] "	13.[illegible]
Grafton	7.[illegible] "	12.[illegible]

Arrive Chicago next day at 1.15 p. m.

Remember the dates: August 30, Sept. 7, 13, 21. 25-4t

Heavy Lumber Concern Embarrassed

A deed of trust from the Condon-Lane Boom and Lumber company to Frank Woods, trustee, conveying all their personal property, consisting of the large saw mill and fixtures at Hulls, Tucker county, W. Va., and manufactured lumber, saw logs, etc., and 70,000 acres of timber land in the counties of Randolph, Tucker and Pendleton, in West Virginia, to secure Levi Z. Condon in the sum of $[illegible] was admitted to record by County Clerk Triplett on last Saturday, having been previously admitted to record in Tucker county. Condon is president of the company and claims to have furnished all the money for the purchase of the property when it was disposed of by the Randolph West Virginia Boom and Lumber company some time ago.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

NEW MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

Having located in Oakland and opened a first-class Merchant Tailoring Establishment, I will be pleased to have a liberal share of the patronage of the people of Oakland and vicinity. All those wishing to have clothes made in the best style and at the most reasonable rates will find it to their advantage to call on me. I carry a complete stock of

CASHIMERES, SERGES AND SPRING GOODS

TO SELECT FROM. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Repairing and Cleaning in good shape.

B. SAVAGE,
Cor. Oak and Third Streets, Oakland, Md.

MONEY. + MONEY. + MONEY.

Money Saved,

By dealing with SINCELL BROTHERS.

To convince you of the fact, we will quote you some of our prices. Muslin, 20 yds. for $1.00; calico, 4½ cts. per yd.; challies, 4½ per yd.; 9 cent calicoes for 7 cents per yd. Very best all wool dress goods at prices we guarantee to be out of reach of competition. Shoes at 16 per cent. profit. Clothing at almost cost. Mens' hats from 9cts. up. Gingaams for 8½ cents. Handkerchiefs from 4c to 25c. 456 pieces of Hemburg edging worth from 12½ to 40 cents we are now selling for 4c to 18c. Dotted Swiss, India linen, white goods, challies, silkoleen draperies, crepon, etc., at prices that cannot be touched by competition.

GROCERIES.

Best flour for $5.00; guaranteed flour for $4.50; best tea for 35c per pound. A full line of queensware and glassware at cost.

We must now explain how we can afford to sell our goods at such low prices.

We must get rid of the Entire Stock

that we have on hands, and will do it if we have to give it away. We are anxious to do this in order to move into our new building with new goods. We mean exactly what we say.

Our bargains at cut prices will begin Friday, July 21, and will continue until all goods are sold.

Respectfully,

Sincell Brothers.

Artistic Composition,
Clear Impression,
Good Ink,
Unexcelled Work,
Prompt Service,
Low Prices,

HAS CAUSED THE SUCCESS OF

THE REPUBLICAN'S JOB PRINTING OFFICE.

We Can Get Up for You All Kinds of

Catalogues,
Pamphlets,
Letter Heads,
Bill Heads,
Statements,
Envelopes, Etc.

FOR SALE.

[illegible]

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING

[illegible]

Monday, September 11, 1893.

[illegible]

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

FARM FOR SALE.

[illegible]

100 ACRES,

[illegible]

DANIEL [illegible],
Of [illegible], Md.

A. C. BROOKE

[illegible]

BUILDINGS

At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.

References given when required.

Address,
5[illegible]m MT. LAKE PARK, MD

THEY ARE NOT LOST.

The link of sympathy, the gentle word,
Spoken so close that only angels heard,
The secret act of pure self-sacrifice,
Unseen by men, but marked by angels' eyes—
These are not lost.

The happy dreams that gladdened all our youth,
When dreams had less of self and more of truth,
The childhood's faith, so strong and so at ease,
Which sat like Mary at the Master's feet—
These are not lost.

The kindly plan devised for others' good,
No solution guessed—all the unknowing
The quiet, steadfast love that strove to win
Some wanderer from the ways of sin—
These are not lost.

Not lost, O Lord! for in thy city bright
No even shall see the dark by reason light,
And things long hidden from our gaze below
Thou will reveal, and we shall clearly know—
These are not lost.

—Richard Metcalf, in Christian at Work.

THE TRAMP'S REVENGE.

His Life Paid the Penalty of His Crime.

FARMER LESLIE sat smoking in his doorway in the most contented frame of mind possible to a man, for he was at that moment basking in the warm sunshine ✱ prosperity. It gave him a great content, but it was purely an animal content, no chord of his higher nature was touched. As far as the eye could see the hills and the flocks on the hills were his. The excellent woman attending to his corporeal comfort within the dwelling was his. The bright girl sewing at an upper window and the handsome boy galloping down the road by on his new pony were his children. The great barn filled with harvested grain was his. He did not look up and claim the sky, but all else about him was of value as a part of his domain. "Me and mine" was the refrain of his song.

At that moment something came around the corner of the house that did not belong to him, and it gave him a shock—a very disagreeable third, that was mostly legs, and no quality of fear in it. The something was a tramp. The name is synonymous with obloquy, and this specimen did not belie the name. He shivered in the sunlight as if he had the ague. His rags stood out like splinters of distress, telling of a long friction of time. His limbs had flat flacid, relaxed motion which is typical of the drunken vagabond. His eyes were bloodshot. The only redeeming features were his voice, which was musical and pathetic, and his manner, which was that of a man who had not always trampled the thoroughfares of the world.

"Sir," he said, touching the rim of a despoiled hat, "will you be so kind as to give me a bite to eat—I am very hungry?"

One would suppose that sitting there in the sunlight of his own happiness Farmer Leslie, the proprietor, man, would have given a generous moral to this off-scouring of humanity—but he did nothing of the kind.

"Be off," he said, "or I'll set the dog on you!"

"I will work—" began the tramp.

"Oh, you will? I don't need your help. I have men to work for me, and not such curs as you."

Ah, it cut to the quick, as he intended it should. The tramp made a savage spring forward, and a gleam of vindictive rage crossed his features—then he stopped, swung around and walked away.

"Cattle!" He flung the words out with bitterness. "You're right, friend only—cattle that are made in God's image, and human."

"So the fellow's had a schooling," was all the comment the farmer made. He did not see a humanitarian epithet.

"CATTLE!"

Oh, I could die happy just to see that man in my place."

He lay and watched the man he hated, but he divided his attention. His bloodshot agonized eyes were fixed now on the spindle barn that had made the farmer so many thousands of dollars, and was the pride of the surrounding country. The fellow writhed with impatience.

"I hope he'll read the writing on the wall, and recognize the tramp's hand. I hope he'll—ha—it's working!"

He saw a thin spiral of smoke rising like a crooked forefinger from the roof of the barn. The farmer sitting now with his back turned did not see it.

The tramp watched it and smiled as Cain might have smiled when he slew Abel. He gesticulated fiercely as if to sustain himself in some awful deed; then another look came into his face as he saw a boy ride gayly up to the barn, turn his horse loose, and carrying the saddle on his arm, disappear inside.

One—two—three minutes passed. Nothing had changed except the aspect of that thin spiral of smoke. It was now a column cut off from the roof by a blaze that the sunlight shielded. Farmer Leslie was asleep in his chair.

The tramp rose to his feet. His expression and the evil purpose that had possessed him changed to a look of disreputable virtue. His form expanded and grew taller, but he stood as if rooted to the hills.

Farmer Leslie was aroused now. His wife and daughter were running here and there, shrieking fire, and he was wildly calling for help, to which summons his men working in the field responded. But there was no help that could save the smouldering mass, and no man that could enter that fiery furnace.

"Let it burn," shouted the farmer; "thank God, we are all here."

And at that moment his eye fell on his son's pony grazing in the field near by.

"Alfred!" he shouted. "Is he in the house? Where is Alfred?"

A man darted past him and disappeared in that seething mass of flame and smoke. The group paid no attention to him, but ran distractedly about, calling the name of the boy who was the pride of their lives.

Then there was a cry from within, a smothered cry, taken up and reechoed by those outside as they recognized his voice.

"It is my boy—let me get to him!" shouted Farmer Leslie, struggling in the hands of his men. "I will save him or die with him."

But they could see the shadow of a man who walked like Shadrach of old in the fiery furnace, but unlike him there was the smell of fire on his garments, and if the Savior of men walked with him, their eyes were hidden that they could not see. He carried a burden that he had covered with his tattered coat. The fire fought for him and wound its long tendrils around him. It put out the light in those bloodshot eyes forever. He was literally blazing when he gathered up the last remnant of his strength, and threw his burden to those who met him half way. Then there was a roar and a crash, and never had man a more magnificent funeral pyre than his would have made. But he stumbled just outside, and a fallen beam pinned him to the earth.

"He saved me, father—I was asleep and he jerked me out of the house and ran with me, and, oh, father, you will give him money and clothes, and he shall have my pony, and everything."

"Yes, yes, please God, I will make a man of him," said the farmer, as he bent anxiously over the tramp, who, blind and broken, was coming back to consciousness.

"Father—mother," he murmured, "are—you—both—here? Take—my—hand."

Mrs. Leslie and her husband sank sobbing on their knees, and each took a hand of the poor outcast.

"It—getting—light," he said, "I must—get—up."

He tried to rise but the effort was useless. His poor head refused to move.

"I know," he said in a clear voice, "it's—the—law. In—the—safe."

"Safe and it is you who saved him. Live, my friend, that we may show you how grateful we are," said the farmer, suddenly humanized.

"Yes—I—saved him—and lost—my—life. Perhaps God will know, and take this into account. Forgiver—of—sins."

"What! For saving my boy's life?"

"No." There was a brief death agony, then a look of peace as the latest breath drifted with the words, "I would have been a murderer if I had let him die in the flames that—my—sins—should be—forgiven."—Mrs. M. L. Rayne, in Detroit Free Press.

—Mistress (who has long suspected her servant of having a follower and thinks she has caught her at last—Mary, your master wishes to know the meaning of those large footmarks, can you explain?" Mary—"O, yes, mum; my sister's been here, and she has got the gout so bad she has got to wear big boots."

ANCIENT FESTIVAL OF YUCATAN.

Sacrifices and Ceremonies for Invoking the Rain Gods.

Among nearly all the people of earth trees have one kind, there another, have been held sacred. The Assyrians, as we see by sculptures which their arches have bequeathed to us, worshiped a tree, and the devotees thus represented have in their hands what appears to be the cone of a pine tree, which the object must also be taken for a pineapple, but this fruit has no connection with any tree, hence one is inclined to regard the thing as a pine cone.

The ancient Hindis assembled for worship among the sacred oaks, which they looked upon with much reverence. The Yggdrasil ash was profoundly venerated by Scandinavians. At Delphi the laurel was the holy tree. In Ceylon the lofty palm was dear to its worshipers, while throughout India several trees were held sacred, the two favorites being the ho or pipal (pinreligiosa), and the banyan (ficus Indica). The cypress had special merit for some North American Indians, who set certain seasons lung upon it many votive offerings. Ancient picture writings of Mexico show that people in this beautiful country rendered homage to the papaw tree (genus Anona, or custard apple). The Maya, once the masters of all Central America, greatly esteemed the wide-spreading ceiba or silk cotton tree, even believing that it would be one of the beautiful objects in the paradise of their future life.

When Columbus was hard hunting after this big continent the ceiba was very dear to the Mayas, as it had been for many centuries. At the approach of the rainy season the chac, or weather genii, masters of the clouds, were invoked, and the people had a great time killing animal creatures of the forests and making a burnt offering of their hearts. Then several jars, filled with water, were suspended and broken. The dead gushing out was symbolical of the bursting of storm clouds. The name of that quaint ceremony was Tup kak, meaning to extinguish fire, and very appropriately. Since the first showers of fresh the parched soil and scorching atmosphere. It has not yet fallen into disuse, though it has undergone some changes. At the metropolis of Uxmal, pronounced Oshmal by where, in an open square, a superb ceiba spreads its cool, shady branches, it was highly entertaining one afternoon to observe the modern form of the Tup kak. By the trunk of the great tree squatted a man playing a sacatan, a drum that is exactly like the tantam of the Africans. Not for one instant did he pause from the time when the people began to gather on the spot until all had dispersed. He pounded away as if the entire nation depended on his present exertions for its agricultural prosperity, or as if the evil genii of drouth might creep in and ruin the entire affair should he venture to relax his efforts in the least degree. Men, women and children congregated beneath the tree, where a number of rude earthen jars, some fancifully painted and all awkward, were placed in a line, as directed by a master of ceremonies. Over a low branch a rope was thrown. To one end of this a jar was secured and hoisted up and down by a man having hold of the other end. Boys armed with sticks stood in line and, one by one, passed beneath the jumping jar, aiming a blow at it, their business being to break the same.

Some of the Indian lads wielded their sticks so effectually that the jar fell in fragments on their upturned face, to the delight of the others, who, without looking, threw themselves on the ground to scramble for the good things supposed to be in the jars. Some disappointment resulted from the first twelve being full of emptiness. This exasperated the enterprising youths because their companions made fun of them. Two jars contained rabbits that came tumbling upon the lads heads and created some merriment. Live pigeons flew out of one and away. Two jars had been filled with stones, which would did not hurt any one, while in two others all manner of insects had been closed up; the scorpions stung their unfortunate victims, and numerous matrons had filled three jars with wholesome food. The next two exploded, to have lamentable proofs that instantly found owners. Two lusthomes, looking ingenuous crept out of one jar and, once speedily executed, because their skin fetches a good price among shopmakers, who convert it into fancy sandals and slippers. It was a pretty sight to see dozens of brilliant butterflies swarming out of a jar. The delighted exclamations seemed dazed for a moment, but quickly flew out of reach some with their gauzy wings a little bit ragged. This display of life in one of its most exquisite forms was followed by a dead bird. Then came a shower of fruit. Rice was the next offering, and corn puddings wrapped in pieces of banana leaf. Lastly, there was a jar full of imported crackers, upon the breaking of which the crowd seized a desperate struggle that reduced more than half of the coveted morsels to fine powder. Altogether the jars were shattered in ninety minutes, and as of old, the breaking of jars filled with water was symbolical of blessing showers, so the contents of these were signative of the many things resulting from the revivifying rain. The symbolic rolling of the sacatan drum was strikingly suggestive of distant thunder.

The man who had arranged the jars before their destruction knew the contents of each. He was the Homer or wise man of this place, and it is probable that those same contents had a meaning for him, such as the following, which suggested itself while consider-ing the order in which the jars were broken.

First came emptiness—Alas! What can we hope for, how thrive, without the beneficent rain?

Rubbish—Brush leaves but refuse for the winds to scatter.

Pigeons—When the sweet grain is ripe the birds will come to feast, but away they soar in times of need.

Stones—Walls we must build to protect our crops from intruders. (All fences in Yucatan are of stone.

Insects—But let us beware of poisonous insects while working in our fields.

Food—Blessed be the rain, our toil will produce abundance.

Kerchiefs—Then can we have new raiment.

Iguanas—Also fine sandals.

Butterflies—For a few brief days we can flutter in the sunshine of prosperity.

Dead bird—But forget not that cruel death will come.

Fruit, grain, etc.—Let us then enjoy the good things of the earth, revelling in its life-giving sunshine and showers. —Alice D. Le Plongeon, in N. Y. Tribune.

THE TWO DOLLAR MAN.

How the Problem of Borrowing Money Has Been Reduced to a Fine Point.

Among the great variety of ways of getting a living in the metropolis is borrowing two dollars until to-morrow. The name seems at the first blush to be rather precarious, but if scientifically pursued it apparently yields an income sufficiently large to sustain life and enable its recipient to keep up many of the appearances of respectability. I don't know why two dollars should become a standard sum of money in this field—that is a question for the financial sharps who can tell you all about the causes of commercial depression. But who ever heard of a "friend" striking you for three dollars? Always it is two dollars and fifty cents or one dollar and fifty cents, it is something prosperous. Next to the man who wants but fifty cents to tide him over the evening, the man who is in need of two dollars takes precedence. The next unit of value is five dollars. Six dollars would be worth more if no one to anybody. It is two dollars that seems to fill a long felt want. For this reason the two dollar silver certificates were created.

There is a man who has reduced the scheme of borrowing two dollars to something akin to an exact science. Perhaps it were invidious to allude to a single individual in discussing so popular and widespread an occupation, but it is merely for the purpose of illustration. This example is said to be a very bright and companionable gentleman, who, did the bent of his mind turn in that direction, might easily earn a comfortable living in other walks of commercial life. In fact he was earning such an income a year ago when, unfortunately, he borrowed two dollars till to-morrow. It was accomplished so easily and quickly that he tried it again, and again he was successful. With the brilliancy of a born financier he saw at once that it was a foolish thing to toil when two dollars could be gotten for the asking and only for the asking. He made another discovery—that nobody expects two dollars to be returned on the morrow. It turned. Any amount above that required a note of hand, or if not promptly repaid it made irritable and engendered hard feelings. Having settled on the two dollar theory he threw up his job and has ever since subsisted on an army of small investors. He knows the pay day of every printing establishment in town. And he is on hand for his two dollars every time. The employes are taken in turn. Some of them "kick" once in awhile, but as the financier usually takes them to the nearest joint and treats them with "Scotties" of genius, "time them it."

Young Man—"The fact is this is an engagement ring." Jeweler—"Ah, my young friend, I have had considerable experience in engagement rings, and I would suggest that the inscription be simply 'From George.' Then it will do for another time, you know."—Iowa State Register.

WOMEN AND TIES.

They Should Adjure the Mavsculine Cravat or Learn to Tie It.

One of the unpardonable sins in dressing is the wearing of masculine ties by women who do not know how to tie them. This is a crime second only to wearing readymade ties.

The kinds of ties with which men adorn themselves and which women vainly essay to copy are the prince's scarf, a thin edition of the fourin-hand, the four-in-hand itself, the Windsor and the Ascot. The last is an infinitely dainty affair, which even proud man finds difficult to manage. The others may be learned by patient study and much practice. The prince's scarf makes an attempt to wear them should bestow that upon them.

But they are few. They come down town with four-in-hands that have slipped down and are hanging massively about their collars. They do not scruple to appear in public with a tie twisted around under their ear. They date to consciousness after converting a thin piece of silk into an unsightly knot and a pair of lamentable-looking strings and ending it a prince's scarf.

Then women cannot resist the temptation of adorning their ties with stickpins and they always place these unnecessary articles in the center of the knot. This is a fatal error. Let them at any rate put them where they will serve a useful or ornamental purpose—the corner where they join the collar, or below where they may be supposed to fasten down the upward-twisting ends.—Chicago Times.

Curiosities of the Wild Fig Tree.

The wild fig tree is found at various points in the Everglades, where it is entirely tropical, and most every island in the Everglades contains more or less of the wild fig trees. Wherever it grows it first makes its appearance as the creeper and seldom on the largest trees it gets a comfortable living in other walks of commercial life. In fact he was earning such an income a year ago when, unfortunately, he borrowed two dollars till to-morrow. It was accomplished so easily and quickly that he tried it again, and again he was successful. With the brilliancy of a born financier he saw at once that it was a foolish thing to toil when two dollars could be gotten for the asking and only for the asking. He made another discovery—that nobody expects two dollars to be returned on the morrow. It turned. Any amount above that required a note of hand, or if not promptly repaid it made irritable and engendered hard feelings. Having settled on the two dollar theory he threw up his job and has ever since subsisted on an army of small investors. He knows the pay day of every printing establishment in town. And he is on hand for his two dollars every time. The employes are taken in turn. Some of them "kick" once in awhile, but as the financier usually takes them to the nearest joint and treats them with "Scotties" of genius, "time them it."

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—The Wife—"You are a poor excuse for a man." The Husband—"I must leave, by dear. If I married you to get a better hall."—Truth.

—Mrs. Fern—"What! Married again, and your wife has only been dead three weeks?" The Carpenter—"Why, yes. Isn't she as dead as she ever will be?"—Sunbeams.

—Summer Landlord—"Well, how does the thermometer stand this morning?" Summer Guest—"It does not stand, it lies, by about fifteen degrees."—Indianapolis Journal.

—"It must have been a love match, for she said he was a true peer." "No, he told her he had only a remnant of his fortune left, and she, of course, thought she'd get a bargain."—Harper's Bazar.

—Deacon Bragg—"Do you think it is sinful to marry for money?" Rev. Mr. Tuna—"It never occurred to me so, on the contrary, sometimes I have thought the fee was too small."—Boston Globe.

—"Jack Brown and his sister Emily are twins, aren't they?" "They are now, but they won't be when Jack's thirty. Emily will never consent to be the same age as Jack then."—Harper's Bazar.

—"I understand," said the man of general information, "that the King of Siam has a hundred wives." "Poor Scott," exclaimed Mr. Meekins; "no wonder he isn't looking for war."—Washington Star.

—"I hope, Johnny," said the Sunday-school teacher to her new scholar, "that your parents are good Christians." "Well, ma is," replied Johnny; "and pa need to be, but I guess he is a little out of practice now."

—Fizzleton—"I went home full the other night, and had the greatest difficulty in finding the keyhole." Squiz-zem—"I can always find a keyhole when I go home in that condition."—Brooklyn Eagle.

—Not Much Danger.—Mr. Snagsby (coaxingly)—"Darling, my life in my hand." Miss Gibley (with a glance at the size of his hand)—"I should say, your life was safe."—Detroit Free Press.

—Colored Philosophy.—"Why, Sam, how do you expect to get that mule along with a spur only on one side?" "Well, boss, if I gets dat side to go, ain't de mule one bum to keep up?"—Yankee Blade.

—A Dangerous Summer Girl.—He—"So we are engaged. Isn't it lovely?" She—"Perfectly." He—"I wonder if anybody saw me when I kissed you last night?" She—"I hope so." He—"What?" She—"I hope so." He—"Why?" She—"I mean business and want witnesses."—Detroit Free Press.

—From the Point of View.—"I wonder," said one of the loungers, "what was the origin of the swallow-tailed coat?" "It is my idea," said the grizzled whiskered man with the Montana hat, "they were cut that way in the first place to make it handy for a man to kick his coat tails behind him when he goes away."

—Young Man—"Why don't you go faster? I am going to be married this afternoon and I want to get there before too late for the wedding." Driver (sympathetically)—"Well, what of that? I am going to get you plenty of time to think better of it."—Chips.

—An Experienced Man.—Jeweler—"Yes, sir, I will engrave anything you wish on this ring without extra charge." Young Man—"Inscribe on it 'From George to Alice.'" Jeweler—"Yes, sir, I will engrave anything you wish on this ring without extra charge." Young Man—"Inscribe on it 'From George to Alice.'" Jeweler—"I'm. The lady is your sister, may-be?" Young Man—"The fact is this is an engagement ring."

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SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Germany's average annual production of wine during the past thirteen years has been 56,000,000 gallons. The area of land under vine cultivation has varied but little in that time, being about 300,000 acres. A third of the total product is made in Alsace and Lorraine.

—The milk production of the chief European countries must be estimated by the millions and millions of gallons a head. Germany heads the list with 3,127,900 millions of gallons next come France with 2,625,740 millions of gallons; England is third with 1,968,500 millions of gallons.

—Northern Delaware will have some of the water of that lands in the country. One farmer in New Castle county reports an average of 39 bushels per acre upon 160 acres; another reports an average of 38½ bushels per acre, and another an average of 35 bushels per acre. A small field, recently in asparagus, yielded an average of 50 bushels per acre.

—The largest sand-sawing machine in the world, recently completed in England and sent to Tasmania. The machine can saw through a maximum depth of seventy-five inches, and the saw blade is twenty-eight feet long fifty feet long and weighing about fifty tons. It is asserted that this saw cuts even faster than a circular saw while wasting 75 per cent. less wood.

—It seems hard to realize that the tightest whisper must continue its sounds of existence throughout all eternity, yet on the belief that such is the fact is based all modern physics and every many of the wonderful arts of modern civilization. It is now realized that force like matter, is indestructible, and that force cannot be lost, it is only lost for force, energy in close relation to it.

—Interesting experiments with rattlesnake venom are in progress at the pathological laboratory of Johns Hopkins university. The captured rattler is excited to strike at a glass saucer, into which the poison from its fangs falls. This is then injected in minute quantities beneath the skin of rabbits, and as soon as the unsuspecting animals are dead they are dissected to show the action of the venom.

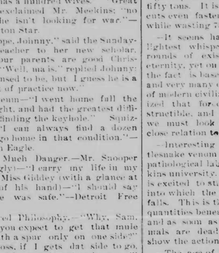
—The age of the late dragon tree of Orotava was variously estimated at from 6,000 to 10,000 years. On the lowest estimate it surpassed not only Domesday oaks and Soma cypresses, but the Hebron yew, with its 3,200 years, and Allwine's baobab, of Senegal. Balfour gives the ages, as ascertained by De Candolle, of the cypress at 50 years, the oak 1,500, the yew at 3,200 and the baobab as probably the same as the yew.

—A prominent English physician of large experience with inebriates says that he can recall hundreds of recoveries among men, but only five among women. Association with drinking men, by which female inebriates gratify their appetite for liquor the following story is related. Some women in a recent case, when asked why, gave a very natural request. Next, they wanted methylated spirits with which to heat the irons, and finally they wanted hot water, sugar and lemon juice out of one of the maids. Out of those liquids they contrived a concoction to satisfy their craving for alcohol.

—Various attempts have been made to account for the diversity in shape of the cells of honey, the conclusion is now in vogue. A recent study convinces Dr. Nicolas that the differences may all be traced to gravity, and he finds his idea confirmed by all the eggs in the zoological collection of the Berlin zoological university. He supposes that pressure by the sides of the ovary tends to elongate the egg before the shell has hardened. In birds which keep a vertical position while at rest, as do the falcon and the owl, the soft egg is made short by the pressure of the weight of the lady against the ovarian pressure; while in birds that, like the grebe, are nearly always swimming, the egg is lengthened, because the bird's weight acts with the compression by the ovary. The egg is made more pointed at one end than at the other in birds that, like the guillemot, are frequently changing their position, sometimes swimming and diving, sometimes perching on the rocks, etc.

The Comfortable Corset Cover.

In speaking of the corset cover it is said that it is a garment that is now in disuse with it. It is claimed that taking away, as it certainly does, from the shape of the wearer, it is not the practical equal to that which they displace before they perform any kind of surgical operation. My friend, a lady who ever kneeded dough understands the way in which the dough elongates hands. In other words, this woman knows of the process which may have found a lodging place on the hands of the baker before he makes up his batch of bread or cake, and how after he works the dough, and once there, to find all the conditions necessary for its whole vision and growth. This is equivalent to saying that we must rely on heat to kill these germs, because it is almost certain that they will be there. The unnecessary or doughy bread is a loss which every man and woman has seen. It is a loss of time, of fuel, of flour. The unleavened bread is unacceptable, its reputation has been earned for it by the experience of countless generations, and no careful mother will wish her children to eat bread that has not been thoroughly leavened. The reason given for its non-recognized wholesomeness has been that the unleavened yeast dough is very different from the ordinary one. Not so. No one but a physician would be apt to think of disease germs which have not been killed during the process of baking as a cause of the sickness following the use of unleavened yeast bread. Yet this result is more to be looked for than probable. I have not the slightest doubt that could we trace back some of the cases of illness which we see great in our practice we would find that germs collected by the baker have found their way into the yeast bread, that the heat has not been sufficient to destroy them, that the unleavened yeast bread has been eaten and with it the colonies of germs, that they have, not be used.



"DISEASE GERMS FOUND THEIR WAY INTO THE YEAST BREAD."

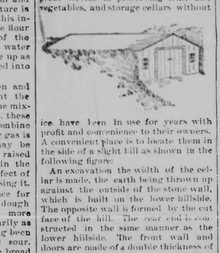
provided always you give them the proper conditions. These conditions are to be found in dough which is being raised with yeast. They are warmth, moisture and the organic matter of the fourth of the germs, after certain changes, food.

It is necessary to remember at this point that yeast is germ growth, and when introduced into a mixture of flour or starch, in the presence of warmth and moisture sets up a fermentation. If the mixture be a stanchy dough it forms a vinous fermentation of the starch into glucose and then decomposes the glucose by changing it into two new substances, viz., carbonic acid gas and alcohol.

Now the gluten, which is also a constituent of dough and moist starch, affords, as we have seen, an excellent pabulum for the development of germs of disease as well as for the yeast germs. The germs of cholera, as of typhoid fever, would, if introduced into dough, find very favorable conditions for their growth.

I do not wish to "pose" as an alarmist, nor am I willing to say there is very much chance of the germs of typhus and of cholera reaching the consumer of the bread which has been raised with yeast. But while I am not afraid that cholera and typhus will be greatly spread by yeasted bread, I have not the slightest cause to doubt that other diseases have been and will be carried about in the bread.

I have met journeymen bakers, suffering from cutaneous diseases, working the dough in the bread troughs with naked hands and arms. I suppose I need scarcely say this was not a step to be very short-sighted. I have no reason to suppose bakers are less liable to cutaneous diseases than are other men, and I know, as every housewife knows, that yeasted bread must be worked a long time. This is an exceedingly objectionable thing from the point of view of a physician, and for the reasons that the germs of disease which are in the air and which find a resting place on the hands in street cars, are most often collected on the hands. So well do physicians know this that there is no subject so practical equal to that which they encounter before they perform any kind of surgical operation. My friend, the lady who ever kneeded dough understands the way in which the dough elongates hands. In other words, this woman knows of the process which may have found a lodging place on the hands of the baker before he makes up his batch of bread or cake, and how after he works the dough, and once there, to find all the conditions necessary for its whole vision and growth. This is equivalent to saying that we must rely on heat to kill these germs, because it is almost certain that they will be there. The unnecessary or doughy bread is a loss which every man and woman has seen. It is a loss of time, of fuel, of flour. The unleavened bread is unacceptable, its reputation has been earned for it by the experience of countless generations, and no careful mother will wish her children to eat bread that has not been thoroughly leavened. The reason given for its non-recognized wholesomeness has been that the unleavened yeast dough is very different from the ordinary one. Not so. No one but a physician would be apt to think of disease germs which have not been killed during the process of baking as a cause of the sickness following the use of unleavened yeast bread. Yet this result is more to be looked for than probable. I have not the slightest doubt that could we trace back some of the cases of illness which we see great in our practice we would find that germs collected by the baker have found their way into the yeast bread, that the heat has not been sufficient to destroy them, that the unleavened yeast bread has been eaten and with it the colonies of germs, that they have,



BREAD WITHOUT YEAST—"THE MOST PERFECT OF ALL CONCEIVABLE WAYS OF RAISING IT."

period during which the raising process goes on, the gain to food and the gain in the prominence of the germs is exceedingly great.

But while we can easily see the dangers which attend the use of yeast it is certain that the vexatious effect of the bread which the baker makes for his customers, is to lead to the preparation of the bread which by fitness for sanitary reasons so strongly urges for general use, should be made in the home. Royal Baking Powder Company, New York.

He Had Seen the Scarecrow.

One Somerville young man, who has just been spending a fortnight in the country, lost all chance of making a favorable impression on the farmer's pretty daughter the very first day he came. Her father came by the front door, but hence "there the young man was, trying to make himself agreeable, and the girl introduced him, saying:

"This is my father, Mr. Smythe."

"Oh, yes," responded the young man, turning toward the old man, and slowly holding out his hand, "I saw you standing in your cornfield a little while ago, when I came up the road."—Somerville Journal.

Mr. Chimpanzee—"That ostrich eats a dollar for two lunch. What do you suppose makes him so greedy, Mrs. C?" Mrs. Chimpanzee—"I heard the keeper say he swallowed a pair of strong eye glasses yesterday and they magnify his appetite."—Vogue.

—"Do you go to school, Tommy?" "Yes, sir." "Does your teacher like you, Tommy?" "Yes, she does. Every evening most she hates to have me leave and keeps me in."—Arkansaw Traveler.

—I met Jack Stagelion last evening. He tells me he is going out with a company next season which will produce Tireman Fred. "Indeed, what does he play?" "The lead."—Brooklyn Eagle.

SOME SANITARY ASPECTS OF BREAD MAKING.

BY CYRUS EDSON, M. D.,
Health Commissioner, New York City.

It is necessary, if one would understand the sanitary aspects of bread making, to fully comprehend the present theory held by scientists of germs and the part played by them in disease. The theory of disease germs is merely the name given to the knowledge had of these germs by medical men, a knowledge which is the result of innumerable experiments. Being this, the old term of a "theory" has become a misnomer. A germ of a disease is a plant, so small that I do not know how to express intelligibly to the general reader its lack of size. When this germ is placed into the blood or tissues of the body, its action appears to be analogous to that which takes place when yeast is added to dough. It attacks certain elements of the blood or tissues, and destroys them at the same time producing new substances.

But the germs of the greater part of the germ diseases, that is, the infectious and contagious diseases, will develop or increase in number without being in the body of a human being. I found their way into the blood and that the call for our services which followed, has rounded off this sequence of events.

I have already pointed out that the germs of disease are to be found in the air and dust. The longer any substance is to be eaten is exposed to the air, the greater the chance that germs will be deposited on it. Bread raised with yeast is worked down or kneaded twice before being baked and this process may take anywhere from four hours to ten. It has then, the chance of collecting disease germs during this process of raising and it has two periods of working down or kneading during each of which it may gather the dirt containing the germs from the baker's hands. As no bread save that made with yeast goes through this long process of raising and kneading so no bread save that raised with yeast has so good a chance of gathering germs.

What is meant by "raising" bread is worth a few words. It is the production of the yeast into the moist dough and the addition of heat which causes the fire produces an energy or promotes growth of the yeast fungi—the yeast "germs" in other words. These fungi effect a destructive fermentation of a portion of the starchy matter of the flour—one of the most valuable nutrient elements in the flour. The fermentation produces carbonic acid gas, and this having its origin in every little particle of the starch which is itself everywhere in the flour, causes each particle of the dough to give itself room. This is what is called raising the bread.

It is easy to see at a glance the use that it is, in its effect on the dough, purely mechanical. The dough, which was before a close-grained mass, is now full of little holes, and when cooked in this condition is what we ordinarily call light. This porous quality of bread enables the stomach to digest and easily digest it, for the gastric juices quickly soak into and attack it from all sides. The fermentation of the dough, however, uses up a portion of the nutrient elements of the food. If it be possible therefore, to produce a light porous loaf without this destruction and without the "kneading" process, which fills the dough with germs and filth, and without the long period during which the raising process goes on, the gain to food and the gain in the prominence of the germs is exceedingly great.

But while we can easily see the dangers which attend the use of yeast it is certain that the vexatious effect of the bread which the baker makes for his customers, is to lead to the preparation of the bread which by fitness for sanitary reasons so strongly urges for general use, should be made in the home. Royal Baking Powder Company, New York.

"It will be found a note of warning in this direction or the change from the objectionable yeast to an impure leaning powder will be a case of jumping from the frying pan into the fire.

The best baking powder made is, as shown by analysis, the "Royal." It contains absolutely nothing but cream of tartar and soda, refined to a chemical purity, which when combined under the influence of heat and moisture produce carbonic acid gas, and having done this, disappear, its leavening strength has been found superior to other baking powders, and as far as I know, it is the only powder which will raise large breads perfectly. Its use avoids the long period during which the yeast made dough must stand in order that the starch may ferment and there is also no kneading necessary.

The two materials used in the Royal, cream of tartar and soda, are perfectly harmless even when eaten. But they are combined in exact compensating weights, so that when chemical action takes place between them they practically disappear, the substance of both having been taken up to form the carbonic acid gas. Other than this, the property method of using the powder insures the most thorough mixing with the flour. The proper quantity being taken, it is mixed with the flour and stirred around in it. The mixture is then sifted several times and this insures that in no part of the flour shall there shall be a few particles of the powder. The salt and milk or water being added, the dough is made up as quickly as possible and moulded into the loaves.

These are placed in the oven and baked. But the very moment the warmth and moisture attack the mixture of cream of tartar and soda these two ingredients chemically combine and carbonic acid or leavening gas is evolved. The consequence may be seen at a glance, the bread is raised during the time it is baking in the oven, and this is the most perfect of all conceivable methods of raising.

Here, then, there is no chance for germs of disease to get into the dough and there into the bread, and more than that the bread is necessarily as sweet as possible, there being been no time during which it could sour. This insures the fact that the bread so made will keep longer, as it is less likely to be contaminated by the germs that infect the souring process.

It will be strange if the crowds of visitors to the world's fair do not greatly increase the number of cases of stomach disease, which we will have to treat. Under these circumstances is it not well to sound a single note of warning through which these germs may reach us? is it not the part of wisdom to watch with the greatest care the food that we eat and drink, and to see that none but the safest and best methods are employed in the preparation of our food? I use it as my belief that there could be but one answer to questions like these.

I have shown the danger of using the yeast raised bread, and with this I have shown how that danger may be avoided. I use a powder of prevention which in this case is neither difficult nor expensive is certainly worth many pounds of cure, and the best thing about it is that it may be relied on almost absolutely. Those who during the coming summer eat bread or biscuits or rolls made at home with Royal baking powder may be sure they have absolutely stopped one channel through which disease may reach them.

Note.—Housekeepers desiring information in regard to the preparation of the bread which Dr. Edson for sanitary reasons so strongly urges for general use, should write to the Royal Baking Powder Company, New York.

FARM AND GARDEN.

HILLSIDE CELLAR.

A Few Words About Ice and Cold Storage on the Farm.

The handling of fresh meat is directly dependent upon artificial refrigeration and in no other direction are its benefits more marked or widespread. The cattle of the western plains have become the daily food of those living at the antipodes. In ten years, from 1880 to 1890, the imports of fresh beef and mutton into Great Britain increased from 400 to nearly 5,500,000 carcasses. During the same period the beef exports alone from the United States advanced from 58,500 to 101,500 tons.

Not only are meats carried in refrigerator vessels from America and the antipodes to England, but within a year Australian milk has been shipped in frozen blocks in such quantities as to be retailed in the streets of London for four cents per quart. Butter, cheese, eggs and other perishable products are likewise transported enormous distances by rail or water, without injury to the quality and at a low cost for freight.

It is well known that cellars which are dry, clean and well ventilated are of great service in preserving fruit and vegetables, and storage cellars without ice have been in use for years with profit and convenience to their owners. A convenient place to so locate them is the side of a slight hill as shown in the following figure:

An excavation in the width of the cellar is made, the earth being thrown up against the outside of the stone wall, which is built on the lower hillside. The opposite wall is formed by the cut face of the hill. The roof cribs constructed in the same manner as the lower hillside. The front wall and doors are made of a double thickness of boards, with inches inclosed space filled with sawdust. Such a cellar 10 feet deep the estimated cost is $100, no skilled labor being required. Large quantities of vegetables and other fruits have been held during the fall and winter. On large fruit farms such buildings designed to properly cure the fruit during shipping and packing and as a storehouse for temporary use is a necessity. In times of great plenty, not plus that the cold storage sliod is of the greatest value. Oftentimes by saving a crop for a week the prices received will be double what could be obtained.—Farm and Home.

LOCATION FOR APIARY.

Some Excellent Advice from an Experienced Beekeeper.

If I were at liberty to choose a location where I desired, and could find such a one, it would be in a place where the hand shovel grafts in the northeast, with pasturage as follows, says Mr. Doolittle in American Bee Journal: Some willow to stimulate early brood rearing, with sugar maples to follow, then apple blossoms, as an insurance of plenty of honey from apple to white clover, which should be abundant. Next, buckwheat in plenty of seeded, and that on a hillside or mountain, so as to prolong its bloom, and lastly in where buckwheat was raised, of course, if asters and golden rod could be plenty in the fall, it would be still better. But most of us have other ties beside the bees to fix our location, and so we have to put up with such a one as we have, and the man is to be honored that can be contented and bring about good results with only limited bee pasturage at his own home where duty calls him to remain. If I could have but one of the above named sources of honey I would select buckwheat first, clover second, and lastly buckwheat. From all sources of information I can gather, buckwheat is the greatest honey producer in the United States, for the length of time it is in bloom. The lay of the land is not of so much importance as the forage, for tight fences or belts of evergreen can be placed around the beeyard to protect it from high winds, and yet not have the hives face the south or east, if possible, as the bees start earlier in the morning than when they face the north

WORK THE ROADS.

A Farmer Who Wants Convicts Employed to Repair the Highways

Dr. Ellezey, a prominent farmer and thinker, is out in the *Maryland Farmer* advocating the employment of convict labor on our roads. He says:

How to construct and keep in order a better system of public roads is a question of the first importance of the people of any State; to the city and town people, no less than to the country people. The question is not, as some would have it, how to raise money on bonds, but how to improve the roads, and not increase the burden of taxation.

It is not a question of a National Road Department, with nice places for political adventures of high and low degree. It is not a question of nice pavements for your "wheelmen" and your fast horsemen. It is a plain business question, which prevents varying conditions in different localities.

So far as the State of Maryland is concerned it may be laid down as a safe proposition, that none of the counties are able to bear, or will bear, any material increase of taxation for any purpose; and further none of the towns and cities are able to meet necessary expenses within their limits, and must not be expected to contribute to the expense of country roads; to which in strict equity they ought to contribute. It is however idle to contend that any person ought to do what is impossible.

As to the whole question of the State aid, I believe there is one way, and one way only, in which the State can contribute any direct aid to the counties, and that is by convict labor; to utilize which the only additional State machinery necessary would be a Surveyor General's office at Annapolis.

This labor should be used in cooperation and furtherance of work undertaken by the counties, under the general direction of a surveyor general, a skilled engineer.

I am the last of men to advocate the employment of convict labor in any such way as to bring into competition with honest labor, or in such a way as to give offense to the sensibilities of honest labor, or to impair its dignity or self respect. It is evident that its employment on the public roads would not compete with honest labor, because it would be work in addition to as much employed labor as could possibly be paid for. It would indeed obviously stimulate the employment of honest and paid labor. It would settle the whole question of competition with, or replacement of honest labor by convict labor. It would decrease the criminal expenses of the State, and of all the counties; and, by improving the condition of convicts, tend to diminish crime through the lessening of the number of second offences, and of chronic offenders.

I am unable to discover a valid objection to this plan, which is obviously recommended by many weighty considerations. If the criminal is not to be restored to his family and society, when his offence is expiated—a better man and not a worse man, a more efficient and not a less efficient man—then the whole theory of punishment is false.

If a man who has expiated his offence by working five years on the public highways be compared with another who has in solitude and isolation pegged shoes in a penitentiary cell for five years; which of the two, morally, mentally and physically, will show the advantage of the comparison? The answer is not doubtful.

As to the astonishing wastefulness and inefficiency of the present county system, much can be said. It may be summed up in this, viz: The money raised by taxation for work on the roads, is not used to pay for work on roads, but is swallowed up in boss hire, for innumerable bosses, mere drones for the most part, hopelessly incompetent and scandalously worthless, with here and there an honorable exception to accentuate the rule. The universal, all pervading blight and curse of these closing years of our century is "boss hire."

My present purpose, however, is not to argue every phase of this great question, but very earnestly to invoke at the hands of my fellow citizens a careful and conscientious discussion of the underlying question of the employment of convict labor upon the public highways, which my own studies of the question have led me to look upon as the only practical solution of the great problem of improved roads.

It is not to be doubted that the county commissioners can work a great reform by themselves assuming the supervision of the working of the roads, with the means already provided, employing when necessary, competent advice and assistance by professional engineers, or, by county surveyor, who ought to be a professional engineer. I believe we ought to oppose the assumption of any bonded debt, or increase of taxation, not only because the people cannot bear additional public expense, but because it is entirely unnecessary.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22, '93.

The debate in the House has worn out its welcome. Even the proletariat that sits in the galleries is becoming tired. The toes of the mad mob's million feet fronted to the Capitol a few days ago; the tracks now point in another direction. There is little to attract the spectator. There is no picturesqueness to be found anywhere, nor any violence, nor eloquence, nor anything that ordinarily attracts the public. From the spectacular point of view the extra session of the Fifty-third Congress is a distant failure. Grave results depend upon its action, but the calcium lights and stage illusions are wanting.

The unconditional repeal men have been very active. They have done work while other people have talked. A recording committee has been appointed and also a proselyting committee. The duty of one is to keep a score of available votes; the duty of the other is to make as many converts as possible. Both are laboring hard. From the unconditional repeal standpoint it is a very active canvass.

Here at the National Capital come indications of a better feeling throughout the country. The banks are in improved shape, and the atmosphere around Controller Eckri's office in the Treasury has perceptibly cleared. Every indication of a let-up in the existing stringency, small or great, is an encouraging factor in the situation. It may be but a glimpse of the coming dawn, but the morning twilight always bespeaks broad daylight ahead. It affords assurance that the recuperative energies of the American people may yet obtain mastery of the evil conditions with which they are beset; that the wonderful resources of the country are ultimately bound to count in the reversal of trade balances; that the conservative and courageous action of our great financial institution is coping successfully with the emergency.

In the natural order of things the process of recovery will be slow, but a patient possessing the vitality of the United States cannot always remain bed-ridden. The disease will run its course, and the sick man will get well. Nothing but some stupendous and incredible blunder on the part of Congress can throw him into a relapse. The country looks to Congress for no such blunder, but rather for restoratives and stimulants that shall hasten convalescence. Congress is already at work upon measures supplemental to the silver question, that will aid in bracing up our distempered finances by augmenting the volume of currency, enabling the unimpeded transportation of crops, and inducing the vast amount of money now idly hoarded to venture forth from its vaults and hiding places in quest of investments. Relief is certain to come from some source. If Congress fails to furnish it the people themselves will devise it. This is too rich and strong a country to be permanently trampled under foot by misfortune. There are evidences of returning stability even in the absence of legislation. Congress, however, will, in its own leisurely time, come to the rescue. It will sooner or later give its lungs a rest and allow its practical business sense an opportunity to vindicate itself.

Senator Gallinger has anticipated the announced intention of Representative Barrows, by introducing in the Senate a resolution calling for an investigation of the practice of Commissioner of Pensions Lochren in suspending pensioners. Senator Gallinger, in speaking of his bill, says that to his mind the Commissioner has no warrant of law for revising the work of his predecessor by suspending pensioners from the list. He thinks that a man once granted a pension cannot be deprived of it unless it is shown to be unlawful, and that it rests with the department to prove illegality rather than to compel the pensioner to file additional evidence. This is the legal aspect of the matter apart from the considerations of hardship and expense to the pensioners.

The Maharajah of Kapurthala, his premier, and private secretary, with tinted wasp nests on their heads, occupied the diplomatic gallery of the House last Saturday, to the manifest wonder of the rest of the people. Although Col. Ike Hill did the honors with a flaming geranium on his coat, the visiting royalty failed to see the whole show. Czar Reed was not in action, nor the silver-tongued and silver-haired Breckenridge, the two most pointed-out men; nor did they have an opportunity to see Jos. Cannon in action, with his sleeves rolled up, nor Judge Bland denouncing the robbers of Wall street. When told some of the things he had missed, Jat Jat Jit Singh announced his desire to come again.

There is considerable speculation as to when the regulations prescribed by the Bering Sea tribunal for the protection of the sealing industry will go into effect. Those best competent to judge are of opinion that the regulations can hardly be put into practical operation before the 1st of January next. The decision has not yet been received by the President in official form, and until it is so received it cannot be officially promulgated as the law of the land.

The people who are taking the financial stuffing out of their old stockings are doing the country much more good than the gentlemen who are engaged in stuffing the Congressional Record.

The financial issue has broken the V-shaped combination that has so long obtained in the Senate. Vance, Vest and Voorhees are not agreed.

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A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at H. J. Mayers drug store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00. 1

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When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

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A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

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EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the proposed road, is to be located, beginning at a point on the Ryans Glade road near T. Keisers and running thence through the lands of the said E. Keiser, E. Harvey, A. B. King, Mary Wilderson, Murray White and Mary E. Chisholm to a point on said Ryans Glade road between White Oak Grove church and Murray White's, and examine whether the said new road should be opened will meet on the 25th day of September, 1893, for such purpose, and determine whether the public convenience requires the said opening of said new road, and if so, to locate the same, and perform their duty in the premises.

THOMAS K. HARVEY,
ISAAC I. THOMPSON,
DANIEL CHISHOLM,
Examiners.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the proposed road is to be located, beginning at a point on the White and Russell road at west end of White's lane and running through the lands of William White and Charles Eager to the line between Charles Eager and Andrew Heibel, thence to West Union road, then through the lands of Harry Heiling, Joseph Stallbman on the line of Nos. fifteen hundred and four thousand, south 67°, east to Beckman road, and examine whether the said proposed road should be opened will meet on the 9th day of September, 1893, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said opening of said new road, and if so, to locate the same, and perform their duty in the premises.

EPHRAIM W. KELSO,
GEO. P. WHITE,
JOHN HARNED,
Examiners.

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B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect May 14th, 1893:

GOING WEST.

No. 7—Daily		1.31 A. M
No. 3—Daily		7.10 A. M
No. 71—Accom daily except Sun		9.35 A. M
No. 45—Daily except Mon		11.42 A. M
No. 113—Accommodation daily		6.41 P. M
No. 1—Daily		9.56 P. M

GOING EAST

No. 2—Daily		7.43 A. M
No. 8—Daily		9.11 A. M
No. 116—Accommodation daily		10.30 A. M
No. 46—Daily except Monday		3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accom daily except Sun		1.31 P. M
No. 4—Daily		10.20 P. M

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Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
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J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
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ROAD PETITION.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That thirty days after the first publication of this notice application will be made to the County Commissioners of Garrett county to appoint viewers to view and locate a public county road leading from the Ryans Grade road at a point near Kearney on the line between the lands of H. Thompson, S. Steyer and M. S. Harvey and through a portion of M. S. Harvey's land; thence on the lines between the lands of Wm. Harvey and T. K. Harvey to the land of J. White and thence between the lines of J. White, G. Steyer and John Steyer to Steyer Station on the line of the W. Va. C. & P. R. R., a distance of 3 miles, more or less.

T. K. HARVEY,
WM. G. RILEY,
JAS. D. HARVEY,
and others.

22-3

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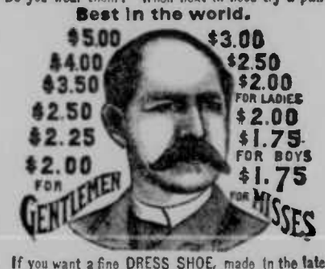

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DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.
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—THE—
OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,
LIMA, OHIO.
PARTICULARS FREE.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars, or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. W. L. LOTEGAY.

Address all Orders to
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block. LIMA, OHIO.
RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED.
(In writing please mention this paper.)

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1893 NUMBER 26.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M Jarboe; Sect'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. I. West; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., E. Z. Tower; Sect'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. I. West; Recording Sect'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. C. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh will be in Deer Park every day from 3 to 5, p. m.

Dr. H. C. Alexander will preach in the Garrett Memorial church Sunday evening.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Second hand double heater soft coal stove. Apply to F. A. Thayer.

Go to G. A. Shirer's for Mason's fruit jars. They are the best and he is selling them cheap.

The connection of the telephone line from Oakland to Huttons has been made and the phone works like a charm.

The Southern Methodist Sunday-school of Piedmont, will hold their annual picnic at Mountain Lake Park on Tuesday, September 5.

The services in St. Mark's Lutheran church on Sunday, Sept. 3, will be, Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Christain Endeavor prayer meeting at 7:30.

A tract of 50 acres near Shaw has been sold to Fahey Brothers, of Elk Garden, who have begun to sink a shaft. The big vein is said to run through the property.

All persons are warned not to trespass upon my land lying on Hooppole road, for any purpose whatever, especially passing through my fields. WM. RODEHEAVER.

Mr. Ed. C. Spring, of Taylortown, Va., wants to correspond with some one in Garrett county having a farm for sale. He also wants to know of the county's advantages, drawbacks, etc. Anyone who is interested should write Mr. Spring at once.

A number of B. & O. carpenters were engaged the first part of this week laying the long-looked for and very much needed platform along Liberty street adjoining the depot yard. This is a great improvement and adds very much to the appearance of this section of the town.

The following program will be given by the Band of Hope at St. Mark's church Thursday, August 31st, at eight p. m: Recitations, songs and dialogues by the children; short talks Rev. G. W. Kepler and Dr. G. M. P. King. Public cordially invited to attend.

Don't lock up your cash, is the substance of the composite opinion of the country's press, and it is good advice. Keep your money in circulation. If you can't find anything better to do with it pay your newspaper subscription. Then it will be certain not to get locked up.

The Buckhannon Lumber Company, of Buckhannon, W. Va., has failed with liabilities of about $200,000. Nearly one thousand men are thrown out of employment. The concern was one of the largest in the State of West Virginia, and had heretofore been considered financially sound.

The following change in star route service in Garrett county has been made by the Postoffice Department: "Grantsville to Elk Lick. Leave Grantsville daily except Sunday 2 p. m., arrive Elk Lick by 4 p. m.; leave Elk Lick daily except Sunday 4.30 p. m., arrive at Grantsville by 6.30 p. m.

Here is a problem for youthful mathematicians: A lady went in a store and asked the price of eggs. She was told that the duck eggs were worth two cents each, goose eggs three cents each and hen eggs one-half cent each. She laid out 22 cents and said she would take 22 eggs. How many of each did she receive?

Knights of Pythias are warned to be on the watch for a man calling himself George Wagner, who knows the pass words and signs of the fraternity, but who is not a member. He is about forty years of age, medium size, gray eyes, dark hair and mustache and wears a pair of uniform K. of P. pants.—Pathfinder.

Mr. H. J. Mayers, of Oakland, Md., says: "I have sold thirteen bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to-day and am literally sold out. This is the largest sale on record of any one preparation in a day over our counters. It gives the best satisfaction of any cough medicine we handle, and as a seller it leads all other preparations on this market." For sale by druggists.

A petition is now being circulated among the people of Allegheny county demanding the circuit court that trespassers upon the National pike, who have fenced in portions of it, in the words of the petition, encroached, be made to deliver up the land appropriated by them. The petition claims that the people are entitled to a width of sixty-six feet and it alleges that in many places the encroachments have reduced it to twelve feet.

A good story is told on a Morgantown society man who while at Oakland the other night called upon an African maiden, who was nearly white, and did not learn his error till after he had paid for the ice cream, gone home with the descendant from darkest Africa and met some of the young bucks of the town at the house. Now he thinks it was a mean trick for the boys to introduce him to that kind of society. —Register.

Editor Thompson, of the Keyser *Echo*, is not pleased with Sam Jones. He went to hear him at Mountain Lake Park, and this is what he has to say of him: "For unmitigated coarseness, for low vituperation, for slander of the church, ministry and membership, for irreverence and profanity, we never heard his equal on the platform, and we don't believe we ever will. If the church is half as bad as he represents it to be every decent man and woman in it ought to get out of it at once."

What might have been a very serious and probably fatal collision on the B. & O. at Oakland Monday morning, was averted by the prompt actoin and cool headedness of the engineer of engine No. 540, which was attached to the rigger's train and employed at the siding here arranging some logs on cars which had been improperly loaded. Engine No. 1315, drawing a heavily ladened train came around the bend just west of town at a high rate of speed and collided with engine 540, knocking off the pilots of both engines and doing other damage.

The success of Mrs. Annie M. Beam, of McKeesport, Pennsylvania, in the treatment of diarrhœa in her children will undoubtedly be of interest to many mothers. She says: "I spent several weeks in Johnstown, Pa., after the great flood, on account of my husband being employed there. We had several children with us, two of whom took the diarrhœa very badly. I got some of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy from Rev. Mr. Chapman. It cured both of them. I knew of several other cases where it was equally successful. I think it cannot be excelled and cheerfully recommend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggist.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Wesley Ringer, of Terra Alta, was in Oakland on Sunday.

D. E. Boyer, of Corinth, spent Sunday in Oakland with friends.

Mr. C. J. Otto, of New Germany, made us a pleasant call Tuesday.

Miss Helen Read is visiting Mrs. Hoff at Oakland, Md.—Cumberland News.

Mr. Parker Ashby, of this district, was here Monday and smiled in on us.

Marcus E. Talley, of Parkersburg, spent Sunday in Oakland with friends.

Mrs. Alfred Reckard, of Friendsville, has been granted an increase of pension.

Zeadoc Broadwater, of near Swanton, was in to see THE REPUBLICAN Monday.

Chas. Sullivan, of Cumberland, was the guest of friends in this place recently.

Miss Emma Hoff, of Oakland, visited friends in this city on Sunday.—Oracle.

Miss Grace Chisholm, of near Gormania, was in Oakland Sunday as the guest of friends.

Mr. Lemuel Male, of Deer Park, was in Oakland Saturday and made this office a pleasant call.

Wm. Chisholm, of near Gorman, one of our subscribers, called to see us Saturday.

Prof. R. G. Richardson, who spent a week at the World's Fair, returned to Oakland Sunday night.

Mrs. J. S. Lakin returned on Monday from a few days visit to friends in Mt. Lake Park.—Oracle.

Miss Florence Parks, of Kingwood, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Jones since our last issue.

[illegible] is visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.—Hazelton corr. Collaborator.

Ezra B. Hauger, of Terra Alta, came down to Oakland Sunday afternoon and spent a few hours with friends.

James Delawder left for Wheeling yesterday morning where he has secured employment in McMecken's preserving factory.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bolden returned from Oakland Friday last, where they were the guests of relatives.—Meyersdale Commercial.

Mrs. William Gerringer of Accident, Md., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Loehner, of this place.—Lonaconing Review.

Mrs. Ellen Doll, of Frederick county, who spent a week or two with relatives in Oakland, left for her home on Saturday morning.

Miss Nannie Luhn, of Charlestown, S. C., arrived in Oakland Tuesday morning from the World's Fair and is visiting Mrs. E. H. Sincell.

Miss Julia Latham, of Buckhannon, W. Va., who visited the family of Postmaster Thayer for several weeks recently, returned to her home Tuesday morning.

Miss Gertrude Williamson, of Wheeling, who has been visiting Mrs. E. P. Russell and family in Oakland for a week or two, left for her home Tuesday morning.

Mr and Mrs. Richard Dear, of Duluth, Minnesota, who have been in Oakland and vicinity for several days with friends, departed for their home Tuesday morning.

Messrs. J. O. and L. L. Lantz and Misses Mittie Lantz and Nellie Shaffer, of Aurora, were in Oakland Sunday at the dedication of St. Mark's church.

Dr. E. H. Bartlett, of Oakland, and Mr. J. Wilson Humbird, who has been spending a few weeks at Oakland, were in the city yesterday and took dinner with Dr. Carr. —Cumberland News, Tuesday.

Rev. G. C. Greinmiller, of Missouri, was in Oakland Sunday attending the dedicatory services of St. Mark's church. He went to Accident Monday morning to spend some time with friends.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

Miss Bessie Wolf, of Deer Park, who came up on Saturday last to attend the picnic at Cranesville, had the misfortune to trip and fall on the pavement near Mrs. Belle Freeland's. As a result, the young lady's face was badly bruised in several places. She returned home Sunday evening.—Oracle.

A correspondent at Grantsville sends us the following: Mr. P. Dorsey and his two daughters returned home Saturday after an extended visit to friends in the west. He stopped off at Chicago where he spent several weeks at the World's Fair. On his way home he stopped at St. Marys, near South Bend, Indiana, where he witnessed the ceremony of receiving the black veil by forty sisters of the Holy Cross order, his daughter Jennie being among the members, who will be known in religion as Sister McLuca.

For a lame back or a pain in the side or chest, try saturating a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and binding it onto the affected parts. This treatment will cure any ordinary case in one or two days. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Mr. Thomas Batte, editor of the *Graphic*, Texarkana, Arkansas, has found what he believes to be the best remedy in existence for the flux. His experience is well worth remembering. He says: "Last summer I had a very severe attack of flux. I tried almost every known remedy, not giving relief. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy was recommended to me. I purchased a bottle and received almost immediate relief. I continued to use the medicine and was entirely cured. I take pleasure in recommending this remedy to any person suffering with such a disease, as in my opinion it is the best medicine in existence." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

A newspaper is the greatest help to the growth of a town tha can be. It is a standing advertisement which puts at explanations of the place than all others. It never lets pass a good opportunity to advocate the interests of its home enterprises. It helps all of the churches, and never falls to speak out for its schools; resents all insinuations against the character of the citizens and industries of the town, and lives but to benefit the community. To repay its untiring efforts it asks the support of the people, not in a begging manner, but as a recompense for its labor. It is entitled to a livelihood, because it gives more than it takes. It only asks for its rights, and those it should have.—Plattsburg, N. Y., Telegram, July 22.

Merrill's Special Institute.

Cancers, tumors and polypus removed without knife or caustic. No pay until cured. Merrill's Institute, Friendsville, Md. 24-6t*

Cash Bargains at the Oakland Mill For 15 Days.

Best patent spring wheat flour, $4.50 per barrel; best winter wheat flour, $4.25 per barrel; corn and oats chop and meal, $1.25 per hundred pounds; corn, 60 cents per bushel. 26-2t.

Notice.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle at once, thereby saving costs; also all persons having grain or grist in the Oakland mill are requested to remove same on or before Sept. 14, 1893.

26-2t. G. M. MASON.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

New Store.

We are now prepared to show to the people of Oakland and vicinity the largest and best selected stock of goods consisting of clothing, dry goods, notions, hats, boots, shoes, etc., which we will sell for 15 per cent. less than any other merchant in town.

Please come to see us in THE REPUBLICAN building

23-4t J. SHAPIRO & BRO.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

Box Cars Burned Near Keyser

Eight box cars were destroyed by fire Friday morning between Keyser and Piedmont, on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad siding. The fire occurred about seven o'clock, and was caused by sparks from an engine. Freight engines were sent up from Keyser to extinguish the blaze. Train No. 3 was delayed at Keyser two hours and a half by the fire. The damage is slight, as the cars were old and had been condemned.

Destructive Fire at Thomas.

Shortly after twelve o'clock Sunday night fire was discovered in the store of Swisher & Co., in the Town Hall building at Thomas. The fire spread rapidly and in a few minutes the building was in flames. The fire communicated from house to house until nine buildings were destroyed. Swisher & Co. lose a small amount of goods; L. Barnstein, merchandise, $1,300; W. A. Rodehaver, two wagons; Peter Smith, residence, $500; Oscar Pase, two dwellings, $1,300; F. S. Landstreet, dwelling, $700; David Scott, residence, $600; A. Schatz, residence, $500. A dwelling occupied by a Polander was also burned. The Landstreet Cornet Band lost $100, while the Knights of Pythias, Odd Fellows, Mystic Chain and Jr. O. U. A. M. lodges lost all their paraphernalia and books, and Andrew Warner a lot of carpenter tools. The Town Hall belonged to a joint stock company, and the loss falls on a large number of persons. The jail was the property of the town and was worth about $400. The above losses fall very heavily on several of these individuals, and is quite a misfortune to the town. The fire is believed to be of incendiary origin and arrests will likely follow. The losses as given above are estimated.—Piedmont Herald.

Secretary Carter Dead.

The officials of the Health Department were startled to-day by the receipt of a telegram from Mountain Lake Park announcing the death there of A Robert Carter, secretary of the Board of Health.

Mr. Carter was one of the oldest more. He was 60 years of age and enjoyed remarkably good health, and up to last Tuesday was at his desk in the City Hall.

The warm weather greatly affected the venerable secretary, and on Tuesday he collapsed. For a time he was unconscious, and it required the energetic efforts of Health Commissioner McShane and his assistant, Dr. Spicer, to restore him to consciousness.

That afternoon Mr. Carter went to Mountain Lake Park, one of Maryland's summer resorts in Garrett county. It had been the impression at the City Hall that he was improving, and the news contained in the following telegram to Dr. McShane caused a great shock:

"Mr. Carter suddenly collapsed into insensibility this morning. Two physicians tried in vain to restore consciousness. He died at 11.30 o'clock."

While no further information regarding his death was sent it was thought that Mr. Carter had a fainting spell similar to the one he experienced on Tuesday. He had been a sufferer at times from acute indigestion, and this was probably the cause of his death.

The body of Mr. Carter will be removed from Mountain Lake Park and taken to his home at 1634 Calvert street, Baltimore.—News, Friday.

Guaranteed Cure.

We autorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for consumpaion, coughs, and colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a cough, cold or any lung, throat or chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at H. J. Mayers' drug store. Lager size 50c. and $1.00. 2

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

The Sabre of a Gallant Man.

One of the features of the reunion of McNeil's Rangers at Moorefield was the sword worn by Gen. Crook when he was captured by them at Cumberland at the time they made the raid there and captured Gens. Crook and Kelly. The sword was left at Mrs. Fetzer's, in Moorefield, by Capt. Jessie McNeill, when they passed through there on their retreat from Cumberland with their distinguished prisoners. The sword is in excellent condition, but the scabbard has gotten lost.

Swan Meadows.

Mr. J. G. Smith, of this place, was at Swanton Saturday taking in the picnic at that place. He reports a rather dry time.

Chas. Killious, who has been in the employ of Mrs. Crook, at Oakland, has returned home.

A heavy rain visited this place to-day, (Tuesday) which we hope will continue for some time, as we need it very badly.

We would kindly suggest that Glass Eyes give us something new in the line of jokes, as his cucumber joke is getting rather old; in fact so old that it is becoming stale.

News is so scarce that we will have to wait two or three weeks to allow it to accumulate hereafter.

BILLY BOWLEGS.

Gorman.

The rain comes pouring down at last.

Misses Della and Mando Savage, of Sang Run, are visiting friends in town.

An Epworth League was organized a short time ago with Geo. W. Moon as president.

The commissioners of Grant county have repaired their half of our iron bridge by laying a new floor. Now let our county commissioners do likewise without delay.

Not unfrequently do we have rows, fights and disturbances on our streets by men crazed with strong drink, but on Saturday some of our boys had an exciting time. John Hays' little boy, aged about fifteen, with some other country boys, was met on the bridge by some of the fighter, but some previous encounters caused him to fear the little country boy, so he made a charge with open knife and inflicted severe cuts in the face of his opponent, which might have proved fatal. Young Hays was taken to Dr. Drinkwater's office, bleeding profusely, and had his wounds dressed.

Married.

NINE—ENLOW—On Aug. 23, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the residence of the bride's parents near Oakland, Mr. William T. Nine and Miss Mable Enlow, both of Garrett county, Md.

THOMPSON — THOMPSON — On Aug. 24, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Richard Thompson, and Miss Mollie Thompson, both of West Virginia.

BOWER—STONE—On Aug. 24, 1893, by the Rev. Geo. W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. William G. Bower and Miss Mabel Stone, both of Kingwood, W. Va.

Accident.

The long wished for rain is here, and it is indeed a very welcome visitor.

Jno. L. Richter and wife returned from their World's Fair trip on last Friday.

Emery E. Hinebaugh is here visiting his relatives and friends.

William Gartager is visiting his brother in Sheboygan, Mich.

Messrs. Fred Haney and Ras. Ryland, of Friendsville, were guests at the Bellevue last Sunday.

Misses Clara and Louisa Fleckenstein, formerly of this place, now living near Baltimore, are here visiting their friends.

John E. Gnagey and wife were visiting at Salem, W. Va., several days last week.

Mrs. Dr. Ravenscroft was pretty ill last week, but we are glad to state she is about well again.

Prof. G. B. Heffley, of Berlin, Pa., was here teaching the Accident Cornet Band, sr., last week. He went with them to Swanton on last Saturday to play for their picnic.

The Accident Cornet Band, jr., has employed Prof. Smith as their instructor.

There will be a Sunday school basket picnic here on Saturday, Sept. 9. It will be held in Ault's grove in the rear of the English Lutheran church. All are invited.

Rev. J. G. Groenmiller, of Rockport, Mo., is visiting relatives and friends at this place.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

HE HATED WIDOWS.

But He Went Down Like a Nine-pin Before One.

SIR PEPPERY FIDGETT was one of those irascible individuals, the production of fifteen years in India and too much curry.

An excellent officer, having plenty of work still in him, he was proportionately irate at being shelved.

In person, Sir Peppery was short, stout, bullet-headed, round-eyed.

In disposition—despite the curry and a bad liver—soft-hearted as a baby, and malleable as putty in the hands of a pretty woman, unless, indeed, she were a widow.

Of there, indeed, lie drew the line. Old Sainfoel was a joke to him.

"Have nothing to do with a relict," he would say. "I saw enough of the breed in India. Foregad, sir, they are the very devil! Marry you without your own consent!"

The widowphobia of the general was an amusement to his friends, and some of them predicted that he would be caught yet by a buxom relict, but time went on and he managed to keep clear of the marauding party, very much to the satisfaction of his relatives, who, being blessed with numerous olive branches, naturally looked upon Sir Peppery as a means toward providing for the surplus population.

It was Christmas time, and the general was overwhelmed with invitations from married nieces and unmarried nephews to come and spend the festival with each inviter.

"The children clamor for dear Uncle Fidgett," wrote one.

"Christmas wouldn't be Christmas without, you, my dearest uncle," began another. But the climax was reached by a third.

"Come to your own pet, Pussy," and to Pussy he went.

Pussy had made a good marriage, one very much to the general's liking; her husband holding a good military appointment in one of the northern counties.

Belonging as he did to the large family of the Fidgetts, the general had no end of pals, and on this occasion he had to look after these himself; Stibbs, his confidential valet, having taken it into his head to get married, and to a widow!

"You are a greater fool than I took you for, Stibbs!" roared Sir Peppery, "and that is saying a great deal."

"I don't think, sir—"

"It won't any fault, general," he answered, ruefully. "It seems she just set her eye upon me, and you don't know the strength of a widder's eye. Wait till one sets her eye on you, Sir Peppery, you'll go down like a ninepin."

"How dare you say such a thing to me!" returned the irascible general. "Leave the room this moment! I go down like a ninepin! What insolence!"

His property, however, dwelt on Sir Peppery's mind and made him uncomfortable—the presentment of himself as a ninepin rolling helplessly before a

HE TOOK A WARY GLANCE AT THE ENEMY.

widow's glance. It was well he had a good deal to occupy him or it might have become the one idea which turns toward madness.

Some people—men especially—make a boast of traveling light, that is to say, they take as small an amount of their personal belongings as will suffice for their wants.

The general was the reverse. He was so fidgety at leaving anything behind, either at his club or his lodgings. He was so sure he wasn't what he had left and to find superfluous what he had brought.

"I shall make a list," thought Sir Peppery, "and that will be better than Stibbs, who was about as confounded an ass in any matter of business as he was in his own affairs. Impudent beggar, comparing me to a ninepin, indeed!"

The morning of December 24, in the year—well, the year doesn't matter, does it?—perhaps it was just Christmas—saw Sir Peppery in a tremendous fidget, seeing to the packing away of his boxes in the luggage van of the Great Northern express.

List in hand he saw his beloved square, round, oblong boxes, his hat cases, portmanteau, gunnese and bedcase all stowed away in their traveling vault.

There only remained his Gladstone bag. He was particular about that. It contained a diamond star—a present for Pussy, the fortunate.

"You'll take this in the carriage with you, sir?" quoth the porter. "Not too much time to lose, sir. Will you go in here, sir?" he said, opening a first-class carriage, the only occupants of which were a lad about sixteen and a quiet-looking lady in black.

The general gave her a sharp, inquiring glance. She was reading and never raised her eyes. He hesitated.

"She might be a widow, and the boy her son. Still, he is in his corner and she in hers; it would be pretty safe."

Just then the bell rang.

The porter hurriedly thrust the Gladstone bag under the seat, flung the general's bundle of sticks and umbrellas into the netting, and stood at ease, with the palm of his hand conveniently open.

The train moved off, and Sir Peppery realized that he and the lady in black were fellow-passengers for the next six hours. An awful situation if she were a relict of some person unknown.

There was a tunnel, too, coming—a long one. A cold perspiration broke out on the general's forehead as he cursed his own folly in placing himself in such a dangerous position. He lifted his hat, and, taking out his pocket handkerchief, rubbed off the drops which had gathered on his manly brow.

Then he took a wary glance at his enemy. As he did so, he suddenly encountered two charming sun-lookalike eyes, with oceans of suppressed fun in their dark depths looking at him over the pages of a book she was perusing.

The general instantly withdrew his glance, and, taking out his Times, set himself to read in true John Bull fashion. There was silence in the carriage, only broken by occasional whisperings and sometimes a smothered laugh between the widow and the boy.

Sir Peppery would have given worlds to know what they were laughing at, probably at him. Like all small, stout men, the general was sensitive, particularly to the ridicule of a pretty woman—and there was no denying the lady in black was pretty.

"She must have been married when almost a child to be the mother of that young fellow," thought the general, who someway felt himself wonderfully interested in his traveling companions—especially the female companion. For a widow she wasn't in the least intrusive. He would stake his life on that, even in the tunnel—

Here they were actually going through the tunnel. Sir Peppery heard a faint scream as they flew into the darkness, and as they emerged he saw that the boy was holding his mother's hand in his.

"Nice boy that—uncommonly so!"

The general's beaming eyes beamed benignantly on the lad, who was now busy setting out a very appetizing-looking luncheon.

Sir Peppery had started early. He had had a slender breakfast. He was really hungry. He watched his neighbors as they enjoyed their cold fowl and champagne with wistful interest, and his glances attracted the attention of the lady in black.

She nudged her companion, and whispered something to him.

The boy nodded. He turned to the general.

"Can I offer you some lunch?" he said, in a frank, pleasant voice. "There shall not get to York until six o'clock, and I don't think we make a stop long enough to feed all along the line. Do have something."

Sir Peppery hesitated; and hesitation was fatal. The mental struggle between widowphobia and his empty stomach was unequal, and, in spite of the warning voice which reminded him of Pickwick and the chops, he yielded.

He took the fare, unscrewed from a delicate cupon from the still whiter hand of the lady in black, and a glass of sparkling Moselle from that of her son.

After this they grew quite friendly.

The widow, indeed, spoke little, but she smiled very sweetly, showing a row of the most evenly matched teeth, and her laugh was quite bewitching, so, he were her eyes.

What between these charms and the champagne, which was supplemented by a chasse in the shape of a tiny silver thimbleful of Chartreuse, the general was beginning to lose his head slightly.

To his surprise and, indeed, mortification, an intense drowsiness fell upon him. It was in vain he tried to resist the approaches of this irresistible invader, who has battled the most sturdy anchorite.

He made frantic efforts, for he knew he would snore. He let down the window, he pinched his fingers, he moved restlessly from one leg to another, all in vain. His eyes closed—closed.

The voices of his companions sounded a long way off; their heads grew preternaturally large; there were three lamps in place of one. The general gave in and was soon in deep slumber, he didn't wake until they reached York.

All was bustle and confusion. The general, with a hasty bow to the lady in black, darted from the carriage, carrying his own bag, and a parcel, no doubt, of his own. Then he fumbled for his list and made his way to the luggage van.

It was nearly an hour before he could disinter his numerous boxes from the piles of Christmas hampers and traveling wardrobes going northward.

At last it was done. After innumerable oaths of having lost his hat by an obliging case, he managed to gather all his belongings on to a cab and seated himself in the midst like an owl hen over a clutch of chickens, then drove off to Cant. Lankester's.

It was pleasant to observe Pussy's delight at seeing "dear Uncle Fidgett." She kissed him a dozen times, but the general, contrasting her with the lady in black, thought she laughed too freely.

She had grown a trifle fat, and her voice had not the sweetness of the widow's.

Still, she was a dear little soul, and Sir Peppery pleased himself with the idea of her purchase of the diamond star. He was all impatience to give it to her.

When she took him upstairs to show him his room, he told her to open his bag, and see what she would find there.

"It is just at the top, my dear," he said, "so you needn't look below. Meantime I'll take the straps off my portmanteau. I wouldn't let your man do it; he would be sure to spoil the lock in Stibbs' time—"

Here a sudden exclamation from Pussy interrupted him.

"Oh, uncle," she said, "what a funny idea of you to bring me this."

The general raised his head in surprise. "Funny" was the last word he expected to hear applied to his present.

"Don't you like it?" he asked, without looking around.

"Well, it was very kind of you," laughed Pussy, "but really, uncle, I should never have imagined—Now what put such a notion into your head?"

Sir Peppery was getting vexed, and no wonder, at such a reception for his sixty pounds.

"I shouldn't think you get many such presents," he remarked in a tone of sarcasm.

"I never got one as a present, certainly, but I have several. They come with every dress, you know."

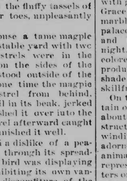
At this nonsensicus observation the general turned his head, and then saw that his niece was holding in her hand an article well known to ladies and their maids, as—dress improvers.

He burst out laughing. No wonder she had taken such an offering coolly. "My dear child, that must be poor Aunt Letitia's parcel. She sent me round one done up in whitey-brown paper just before I started. I thought I put it in box No. 1, but I suppose I didn't. I was confused with all the packing. Look again in the bag. It is a little box, Pussy, my dear, with something very pretty inside."

Pussy obeyed. She made a dive into the bag, while the general watched for the delight which would expand over her face when she would see the glittering jewel.

Pussy did give an exclamation when she opened the parcel, and it was one of delight, but it was rather a subdued little cry. "O, dear me!" she said.

"Well, I thought it would please you," said the general, getting up from the carpet and coming to where his



A LOUD EXCLAMATION FOLLOWED.

niece was standing, the little box in her hand.

"Confound it!" ejaculated Sir Peppery. "What the deuce is that? Give place to the lord library there's something queer in the bag! Let me look at it my dear! I'll soon find you something pretty! Stibbs is a fool, but that's what the thing looks like."

As he spoke he took the article from his niece and looked into his Gladstone.

A loud exclamation followed.

"I am robbed!" he cried. "Some one has taken my bag and stolen my pocketbook, with my checkbook and notes all over the country, and my bonds, and your diamond ornament, and two hundred and fifty dollars in notes all over the country, and—gone all gone, and they have left me this vile collection of dress improvers and baby rags.

"O, I know who has done it. That woman and her son. They gave me the champagne on purpose, and when I was asleep they carried off my bag. Here, let me go, Pussy. I won't wait for Lankester. What good would he do?"

So saying, the excited general tore downstairs and encountered Capt. Lankester coming into the house.

"Eh?" cried that young gentleman, "what's the matter? Pussy been naughty?"

"I have been robbed," cried the general. "Robbed of everything by an audacious woman, one of the swell mob!"

"And Nancy has been robbed," returned Capt. Lankester. "I have just come from her and Jim. Robbed of everything by a detestable old bloke they came down with from London. She is in a terrible way about it. The man left his bag all full of tobacco quids and dirty packets of cards and took hers, with her diamonds and seven hundred and fifty dollars in cash and other things."

"And who is Nancy?" asked the general, with an air of impatience.

"My sister-in-law—Tom's widow. As nice a little woman as ever you met, general, and Jim's such a ting lad. He says they were civil as could be to this old rascal—gave him lunch and champagne—"

"Eh? What's that?" asked Sir Peppery, "champagne?"

"Yes. A wretched old creature, Nancy says, and she pitied him. But she is coming around to dinner—God Lord, what's the matter with Pussy?" for Mrs. Lankester was rushing downstairs at breakneck speed.

"Nankey, nankey—O, there you are. I am so glad. I have found out who the bag belongs to. It is right. It belongs to—"

"Nancy," cried the general. "I have guessed it already."

And Nancy it was, and she came to dinner that day, bringing the general's bag with her.

He was very shy of her at first. The words "old bloke" rankled in his mind, but the widow was bright and pleasant, and she made such fun of the whole thing that Sir Peppery began to see he would make himself ridiculous by keeping up his sulky dignity.

"Having once made her innings, Nancy was sure to win," as Capt. Lankester remarked confidentially to his wife, and win she did.

The general's widowphobia disappeared as snow does before sunshine, and Stibbs' prophesy as to the ninepin came true to the letter.—Sala's Journal.

INTERESTING PROBLEM.

A Learned Professor Learns Something from a Wise King.

There was once a wise king who was awfully curious. He was possessed of a desire to know everything, and was continually asking questions. Indeed, his thirst for knowledge carried him so far that he wanted to know the age of every person he met. But, being a king, he was exceedingly polite, and would resort to strategy to gain his ends.

One day there came to the court a gray-haired professor, who amused the king greatly. He told the monarch a number of things that he never knew before, and the king was delighted. But finally it came to the point when

THE KING AND THE PROFESSOR.

the ruler wanted to know the age of the professor, so he thought of the mathematical problem.

"Ahem!" said the king. "I have an interesting sum for you; it is a trial in mental arithmetic. Think of the number of the month of your birth."

Now the professor was sixty years old, and had been born on Christmas, so he thought of 12, December being the twelfth month.

"Yes," said the professor.

"Multiply by 2," continued the king.

"Yes."

"Add 5."

"Yes," answered the professor, doing so.

"Now multiply that by 50."

"Yes."

"Add your age."

"Yes."

"Subtract 365."

"Yes."

"Add 115."

"Yes."

"And now," said the king, "might I ask what the result is?"

"Twelve hundred and sixty," replied the professor, wonderingly.

"Thank you," was the king's response. "You were born in December, sixty years ago, eh?"

"How in the world did you know?" cried the professor.

"Why," returned the king, "from your answer—1260. The month of your birth was the twelfth, and the last two figures give your age."

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the professor, "Capital idea. I'll try it on the next person I meet. It will puzzle him." "No wonder," said his wife, "for your gloves were in your hat when you put it on, and when you took them off they remained on top of your head all the time you were preaching! It was the glove, my dear, not the eloquence of the sermon, that fixed their attention!"

Esquimau Heaven.

The Heaven of the Esquimaux is a land of warm sunshine with glowing fires overhung with pots of boiling whale's blubber, and easeful couches of fur scattered here and there.

SIAM'S CROWN PRINCE.

Description of the Most Interesting Event in His Career.

His Royal Highness Somdith Phra Oro said hiruj Chowfa Maha Vajiruzhis, heir, and throne of Siam, was born in 1877. He is a very bright and interesting boy. The king takes great pains with his education, so that he may well fill the high position he is to occupy. His majesty is very fond of his children, and on public occasions is frequently seen accompanied by the crown prince and others of the little princes.

By ancient custom in Siam, a lock of hair of every young child is allowed to grow long on the top of the head, and is kept coiled up. The wealthy often fasten it with jeweled pins, and the head is adorned by circlets of white flowers, projecting from which is seen the little jet-black topknot of hair.

When girls reach the age of about eleven, and have from twelve to fourteen years old, this topknot is cut off, and afterward the hair is worn short by both men and women.

The cutting off of this topknot is the occasion of a joyous festival, and is made an interesting era in child-life. In January, 1891, there was observed at Bangkok a very interesting old Siamese custom called the "Sokan," or hair-cutting ceremony, celebrated in honor of the crown prince. It was attended with some very novel performances.

Propitious days are sought for, and priests are invited to assist, to invoke blessings upon children, and to avert misfortunes and evils.

Relatives and friends assemble and make valuable and useful presents, which are kept until the time comes for the children to take the responsibilities of life upon themselves. No one is specially invited, but it is regarded as a mark of respect and good will to be present and make some gift as a pleasant souvenir of the occasion.

When the time came for his royal highness, the crown prince, to lay aside his topknot, he was in hand and became a little man, and, in sign of this dignity, to have his topknot cut off, there was a great stir among all the classes throughout the kingdom, and extensive preparations were made to celebrate the event at the royal palace.

The palace and edifices within the enclosure are of a peculiar and the ignorant Siamese architecture, which has distinct features, and differs from both Chinese and Japanese styles. Noticeable are the peculiar triple roofs covered with colored tiles and decorated with golden spires at the roof-points. Graceful spires, white stone, colored marbles and gilded elephants at the palace entrance, make an attractive and brilliant picture, especially at night, when they are illuminated with colored lanterns and electric jets. In profusion offers fewer means of light, shade and color the Siamese are very skillful, and show excellent taste.

On this occasion the ceremonial mountain ornamented with silver and gold, about a hundred feet high, was so constructed that it could be ascended by winding steps to the summit. It was adorned with little trees, flowers, animals and other novel decorations, representing miniature the four quarters of the globe.

In a grotto in this mountain the prince went to bathe before his topknot was cut off. Brahminical religious services were held; the water was consecrated. Then, to the astonishing moment, as ascertained by the astologers and Brahmins, the great and important was taken place. Nuts, parch-d and unparched corn was scattered, and banners waved to receive the pious. The majesty the king, elegantly dressed and wearing his highest decoration—that of the White elephant—was present, and directed the proceedings.—Hon. Isaac Townsend Smith, In St. Nicholas.

The Lion's Curiosity.

The Nubian Arabs, who are strict Mohammedans in a country prolific of wild pigs, often eat this pork, though it is expressly prohibited by the koran.

"But what would your takir (priest) say if he was aware of such a transgression?" inquired a European traveler.

"Oh, we have already consulted him," replied the Nubian. "He says: 'If you place the bacon in the hand of a lion you are forbidden to eat pork; but if you have pig in hand and no koran, you may lawfully eat what God has provided for you.'"

Her View.

There are some arguments which are unanswerable and which often seize upon them. Marjorie is extremely fond of ice-cream. She was spending the day with her aunt, and begged for a second dish of that cooling luxury.

"I am afraid," said her aunt, "that if you eat any more it will make you sick, and then you couldn't come to visit me."

"But I could come just as soon as I got well, auntie!" said Marjorie, cheerfully, nothing daunted by this unpleasant possibility.

Cheap Excursions to the West.

An unexceptionally favorable opportunity for visiting the richest and most productive sections of the west and northwest will be afforded by the series of low rate harvest excursions which have been arranged by the North Western Line. Tickets for these excursions will be sold on August 22d, September 12th and October 10th, 1896, to points in Northwestern Iowa, Western Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Manitoba, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming and Utah. But one fare for round trip, good for twenty days from date of sale. Stopover privileges will be allowed on going trip, to territory to which the tickets are sold. For further information call on or address Ticket Agents of connecting lines. Circulars giving rates and detailed information will be mailed free, upon application to W. A. Thrall, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago & North Western Railway, Chicago.

LOVE is blind; but its imagination is equipped with double-barreled telescopes.—Truth.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

POSITIVE, wait; comparative, waiter; superlative, go and get it yourself.

A Little Red Spot

Appeared on my left leg below the knee, and in gradually spread until it covered with blotches and patches, called eczema. I scratched and scratched until it became my agony. Finally Rev. Father Corbett recommended **Hood's Sarsaparilla**. It did wonderful results. The large patches peeled off, the spots grew less and disappeared, the burning and burning subsided and I am perfectly cured. I can now walk in comfort. THEO. DESTICHE, Mr. Deatiche, Grand Island, Nebraska.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills.

DR. KILMER'S

SWAMP-ROOT

J. D. WILLCOX.

CURED ME.

Doctors Said I Could Not Live.

POOR HEALTH FOR YEARS.

Mr. Willcox is a practical farmer and Postmaster in the village where he resides, and is well known and respected. He writes:—"I had been in **poor health** for a long time. For years past the crisis came, and a number of our best physicians gave me up to live **a year. I began using Dr. Kilmer's** Swamp-Root, Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure. The doctor said it might help me for a time, but I would not be here a year hence. My difficulties, aggravated by rheumatism, were so bad I could not get either hand to my face. I continued the medicine nearly a year, and now **I am as well as any man** of my age—sixty-eight years.

Swamp-Root Saved My Life

SWAMP ROOT and the good health I now enjoy. I owe it to you." J. D. WILLCOX, Jan. 9, '93. Gerrettsville, Pa.

In Ready Relief Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Dr. Kilmer's U & O Anointment Cures Piles. Trial Box Free. — At Druggists, 50 cents.

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BRIGHT ANIMALS.

How a Jackdaw Tortured Its Setter-Dog Companion.

Everybody who has watched animals closely has seen them play practical jokes on one another. The Italian Spectator has collected some incidents of this sort, and relates that a certain jackdaw, whenever it found its setting companions asleep, would steal to them, and pull at the fluffy tassels of hair between their toes, unpleasantly waking them up.

At a certain house a tame magpie was kept in the stable yard with two lastrels. The kestrels were in the habit of sitting on the sides of the water pails that stood outside of the stable doors. At one time the magpie approached a kestrel from behind, seized its long tail in its beak, jerked it violent and pushed it over into the pail; but the kestrel afterward caught the magpie and punished it well.

A cat expressed a dislike of a peacock by jumping through its spread-out tail when the bird was displaying its beauty and exhibiting its own vanity to the great discomfiture of the fowl. A dog which was accustomed to hunting rabbits showed its displeasure when the master had shot a bullfinch by going into the hedge, finding a rabbit and bringing it to him.

Another dog which knew tame dacks and that they were not hunted, but had no acquaintance with the wild ones, was much disgusted when his master shot a teal, believing he had made a mistake, and would have nothing to do with the game. "He behaved in exactly the same way when we shot a black rabbit; nothing would persuade him that it was not a cat, and he would do no serious work for the rest of the day." The writer tells also of dogs that thought it beneath their dignity to chase rats, except when their masters were engaged in the sport, and he speaks of the obvious dislike of dogs to be laughed at.

Why He Made a Hit.

Even the greatest of men may be mistaken when they undertake to explain the cause of certain undeniable facts. "Never in my life," said Mr. Stanley to his wife after a sermon in Westminster abbey, "did I so deeply impress the congregation. Every eye was fixed on me from beginning to end of my sermon; not a word seemed to be lost by any one." "No wonder," said his wife, "for your gloves were in your hat when you put it on, and when you took them off they remained on top of your head all the time you were preaching! It was the gloves, my dear, not the eloquence of the sermon, that fixed their attention!"

Esquimau Heaven.

The Heaven of the Esquimaux is a land of warm sunshine with glowing fires overhung with pots of boiling whale's blubber, and easeful couches of fur scattered here and there.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

A WISE PHYSICIAN.

He Presented a Very Simple Cure for Drunkenness.

A leading London physician recently treated the following experience. He said: "I was in my office one day some years ago when a man entered who was written from head to foot with the record of a ruined life. That he was a drunkard was proved by his books, his breath, his halting step and his open confession. He told me he had tried many methods of temperance and but all had failed, and he came to see me as a last resource. I was obliged to leave a few minutes after his arrival to meet an important engagement. His case seemed so utterly hopeless that I felt all the used remedies would prove abortive, and simply left him with the words, 'You can let liquor alone if you like. I do. I never drink.' About a year later a man came to my office upright, regulable looking in face, figure and attire. He described the ragamuffin of whom I have just spoken, and asked if I remembered such a visitor, which I was enabled to do because I never in the course of my practice had a specimen of humanity so wretched and woebegone enter my door. The man then took from his pocket a photograph and handed it to me and said: 'Do you recognize the person I have described?' I said, 'I think it is this very man here in the photograph.' 'Yes,' replied my visitor, and I am he.' This said my credulity to the utmost, but he went on to say that when I left him he walked along the street muttering to himself, 'That doctor does without liquor; he says I can let it alone if I like, and he never touches it.' This was a gleam of hope, and he decided he would pass the next public house, a thing he had not done for years. He went by saying to himself, 'I can let it alone if I like.' In this way he went on passing many houses until he became quite sober, and succeeded in getting a little job of work; he took sixpence of the shilling he earned in this way and had his photograph taken by a traveling photographer. From that day he went on, not from bad to worse, but from good to better. A voice kept saying to him, 'You can let it alone if you like, the doctor does.' And he was now a sober, industrious and successful man of business. 'I do not know,' said the doctor, with a smile, closing his story, 'that anything in my life has ever given me more genuine satisfaction than this incident.'"—Union Signal.

RUM IN THE SOUTH SEAS.

Ignorant Savages Swept Away by Strong Drink.

A meeting of much interest was held recently, under the auspices of the Boston Evangelical alliance, to hear an address by Rev. Dr. John G. Paton, a missionary for twenty-two years in the South Sea islands. The subject was "Rum in the South Seas." After giving a deeply interesting account of the progress made among the cannibal island natives, fourteen thousand of whom had been converted from savagery to civilization, he said in part:

"After God had produced such a remarkable change in these people, they were being swept away by liquor. I have known of only three church members affected by it, but the ignorant natives trade with the ships, they are given bottle of grog and told to drink.

"Recently two hundred and fifty-six murders were caused by drink and firearms. When the native join the church, of their own accord they give up their native drinks and pipes and tobacco.

"When the traders introduced their liquor the chiefs forbade me about it. After two weeks of prayer they all said they would be total abstainers, and written a petition to give them a law. For three years there has been no falling back.

"Now that life and property have become safe, the traders, chiefly French and German, come down on all sides. Many come in, but the drinking occur among the traders from drinking, as well as among the natives. Britain has forbidden the traders to give them natives liquor or firearms. France and Germany will agree to do the same if America will but agree to it also, but America holds back.

"A slave trade is springing up which has taken away seventy thousand from one group of islands. The natives plead with England to annex them, but England will not, because France threatens to fight and she will not provoke there.

"Meanwhile we attend to our work, and if your young men and women were as consecrated and earnest to spread the Gospel as are these poor natives, what a change we would see.

"When I was at the brink of death, with savages surrounding me, I thought that the christian people here were praying for me. I felt God will you for your sympathy and prayers.

"If you could see your way to pass a resolution urging your government to consider this subject, we would be very glad."—Boston Traveller.

THE KNELL OF HOPE.

How a Father's Vigil Ruined His Family's Holiday.

Far into the night I sat pale and contrived, with that new, wonderful hope of taking the children to the show grinded home. She even produced one or two faded ribbons, relics of wedding finery, and sighed as she pinned them on, thinking how faded, too, was the face above them.

The day was hot, and they left their home early. "We've got our money's worth," said Jim. The children fondled around their mother, almost stupefied with admiration of the street parade.

"Joe was drunk as a lord."

From the summit of the great pavilion to a point with a few feet of the ground a rope was stretched and a wonderfully apparelled female began to descend the perilous cause way. Jane watched with painful absorption.

"I'm glad it's over," she said.

But Jim had disappeared.

"Pap's gone to git us in," said one of the children.

There was a crash of music inside the tent; the crowd began to stream out; the field was deserted, save for a group of men gathered around a table, hitherto concealed from Jane's wondered eyes. She saw her husband.

"Go tell pap its time for us to go in," she said, and breathless, watched the child speed on his errand. He returned alone.

"Pap's treatin' the crowd," said the boy, his words drowned in a vociferous burst of applause from the tent.

"Stay here," commanded Jane, and went toward the hilarious group.

"Come, Jim," she said, coaxingly, "an' take us into the show."

"I'll be along—plenty o' time," answered her husband, with benignant good humour.

But he was deaf to her repeated entreaties. She stood, silent, watching him till the last dime was spent. Then she went back to the children. Something in her face awed them, and they only whispered among themselves.

"Your pap has spent all the money's all gone," said Jane, with an air of indifference, and sat down on the grass by the road.

The people were streaming out of the tent; the crowd was dispersing. Dust in the animal wans drew near. Jane crept to the driver.

"Mister," she said, in trembling tones, "won't you let the children take a peep? They never saw nuthin' in their lives."

"Bless wouldn't let me, lady, but I'm an yer mother's sakkinly."

A white monkey thrust its paw through the slats of the cage.

The children gave exclamations of delight. The driver started his horse.

"Come, children, let's go home," said Jane.

It was dark when they reached the cabin. A whippoorwill sang from the thicket, and the children, at Jane's Shepias the knell of hope.—Valerie Hays Berry, in Lippincott's.

A TERRIBLE LEGACY.

How the Children of Drinking Parents Are Made to Suffer.

The children of inebriates furnish a large proportion of the infant mortality which is a disgrace to our civilization. Such children begin with an unstable nervous system, which may express itself as the drink-curse itself, and in addition, all the nervous ailments, epilepsy, infantile convulsions, epilepsy, chorea, neuralgia, hysteria, paralysis, insanity, or it may express itself in other ways. But even then, they have a lough bunsoent. The parents' intemperance is represented in them, and will be for generations to come, by ailments which are called by respectable names, gout, dyspepsia, nerves and region! But it is but seldom that the children of the intemperate thus break down the influence of their parents' intemperance in which they have grown up. The evil that men do lives after them. The children of drunkards are the most sure to be saddled with diseases and tendencies directly resulting from their parents' habits.—Journal of Inebriety.

GENERAL GLEANINGS.

IF it takes total abstainers to run railway trains, what about the ship of state?

A WHISKY has often been started with a bonnet that barrels could not quench.

NINE drunkards out of ten are so today because they did not resolve in youth to lead a sober life.

THE Catholic temperance societies of the United States have more than one million members, and are growing.

"COMMON" drunkards are to be punished in Massachusetts after this by imprisonment, and can be extended to a term of two years.

IT is stated that the Indians of the Omaha Reservation have decided to put aside two thousand dollars from their pasture money to be used in temperance work.

REV. NORMAN KEER is authority for the statement that the proportion of men to women charged with drunkenness is now three to one, where it was formerly seven to one.

GREAT MILLS can not run without grain; neither can distilleries run without buys. If you vote to keep the gin mills running you shouldn't find any fault if they grind up some of your own family.—Portland Herald.

THE saloon is called "the poor man's club." But it costs more and all his manhood; clubs him out of his money, his self-respect. The frequenter of the saloon is the worst clubbed and spiritually known of.—Pittsburgh Catholic.

THE great increase in the number of prisoners in Pennsylvania is almost wholly to drunkenness; and except for the added commitments for this offense the prison population would show a relative decrease in comparison with the inhabitants of the state.—Sacred Heart Review.

LORD THREE JUSTICE COLEMIDGE says judges are "weary with calling attention to drink as the principal cause of crime," and announced that he "can keep no terms with a vice that fills our jails, destroys the comfort of homes and the peace of families, and debases and brutalizes the people of these islands."

REV. JOHN BATCHELOR, in his "The Ainu of Japan," says this ancient race, which occupied the land before the Japanese came, is slowly but surely passing away, one cause of the decrease being drunkenness. Fully 35 per cent. of the Ainu are drunkards, and they can obtain *sake* enough; and the state of intoxication is their supreme ideal of happiness.

AND still the temperance forces multiply. The "anti-saloon army" is an association of men and women whose object is the overthrow of the rum power. It is organized on the army plan, and knows no "schism, nor creed save hostility to the liquor traffic." It proposes to organize a post in every school district in the land, and will arrange for the same whenever five or more persons in any locality send such request to headquarters at Clinton, Mo. God speed this **new salvation army!**—Union Signal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Mrs. Nuwife—"John, I'm sure I hear burglars downstairs." John—"What would you do if you were in my place?" Mrs. Nuwife—"Do? Why tell them about the baby's new tooth, of course."—Inter Ocean.

—"We comprehend nothing in the world we are in, but by the light of the world in which we are not; we are more near to what we call the other world than we are to this.—Martin.

—"I say," said Fuddles, who somehow thinks he is smart, "what sort of fruit can you raise on an electric plant?" But Faddles, who also thinks he is smart occasionally, promptly replied "Currents."—Washington Star.

—"How did it happen that Johnny got to be head of the class? He is not a bright boy." "The teacher asked where the north pole was, and nobody could tell. At last Johnny put up his hand." "And where did Johnny say it was?" "In the north."

—"Only was the fifth month in the Roman calendar and was called Quintilis, the fifth. Originally it contained thirty-six days, but was reduced by Romulus to thirty-one, by Numa to thirty, but was restored to thirty-one by Julius Cæsar, in honor of whom it was named July on account of his having been born during this month. It was also so called from the goddess Juno.

—"You may see in small shops about town horseshoes inconspicuously hung up, not for luck, but as souvenirs of a somewhat jocular horseshoe-nailing contest in Madison Square Garden. The shoes were turned out at the rate of one every half minute, and were priced at ninety cents each. On occasion. Some have been gilded and used as ornaments, while others are preserved in all their original crudity.

—In villages near Chicago may still be seen a few log cabins of the pioneers—cabins that are as rude as any on the frontier, if we have any frontier now. Another architectural curiosity in the neighborhood of the city is seen in the houses raised above the ground on piles to lift them out of the wet. But wind mills and the eucalyptus tree have worked a good deal of fever and ague out of the soil within recent years.

—Wolves and coyotes are increasing in numbers on the stock ranges in Southern Alberta, as in the Dakotas and other northwestern states, and are causing serious trouble and loss to the ranchers. At a year old they begin their depredations on sheep and young cattle, and occasional hunts and roundups afford only temporary relief. The question how to deal effectively with these pests is becoming serious over the range country of the northwest.

—Port Penn, the little village at the head of Delaware bay, now congratulates itself that the quarantine station recently established hard by on Reedy island will tend to make a market for butter, eggs, and other country produce and for shad. As farming and fishing constitute the entire business interests of the place, the prospect of a demand for the products of the farm and sea seems most of the people to what at first seemed an unmitigated evil.

—Two hotel cars, to be run from the east to Chicago, have just been finished at Wilmington, Del., at a cost of $20,000 each. They are not luxurious, but unusually large. Each car has sixteen passenger compartments, fitted up after the fashion of the luxurious hotel rooms. A space twenty-five feet long in the center of each car is occupied by a complete kitchen, and in front of the kitchen is a large space for storage. Gas tanks supply both fuel and light.

—Oregon newspapers tell of a double-headed lizard said to have been found recently near The Dalles. The heads are said to be at opposite ends of the body and its feet "so arranged that the reptile could propel itself in either direction. The tail is not accounted for. The news comes suspiciously close after one printed recently about the "double-under snakes" of California, which were described as being built according to specifications similar to The Dalles lizard.

—In former days it was usual for a couple of boys to put together to eat from one trencher, more particularly if the relations between them were of an intimate nature, or as they felt, the master and mistress of the establishment. Walpole relates that so late as the middle of the last century Mohun Duke and Duchess of Hamilton occupied the dais at the head of the room and prepared the traditional manner by sharing the same plate. It was a token of attachment and tender recollection of unreturned love.

—A citizen of the world being asked what his russet shoes cost replied that he did not know. This was not because he had not paid the shoemaker for them, but, as he explained, because cost of maintenance must be taken into account in estimating the price of russet shoes. It happens that no man polishes his own russet shoes, and that the usual price for polishing them is ten cents, or double that of polishing black shoes. It time comes about that cost of maintenance is the case of russet shoes amounts, on the average, to two dollars per month, and no man knows the cost of his russet shoes until they are worn out.

—The foggiers on an English farm are the laborers who fodder the cattle and carry out the hay morning and evening. Their work begins with the very earliest touch of dawn, and at that hour when the dew still lies heavy, the wild things of the forest are still out of their coverts. The foggiers discovered that they could approach very near to the deer and other game without being detected, because the deer have a sweet smelling hay on their heads overcame the scent of their bodies, so that the game was not aware of the approach of a human being. Poachers profited this discovery, finding it a great assistance in their raids on deer preserves. The foggier, however, is a kindly, gentle figure, searching out the secrets of the woods for his love of nature and nature's creatures.

LYING ABOUT BRUIN.

Picturesque Prevaricators Who Had Great Times in Hunting for Bears.

We were gathered around the campfire after supper, some silently lounging with their backs against the trees, others lying in lolth senses of the word at full length. The fire flared redly against the night, now illuming the circle of interesting faces and now le

The Republican.

[illegible], Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

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THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, AUG. 31, 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following rates for announcements will be charged and *must be paid prior to the first insertion* of the same:

Clerk of the Circuit Court, $5; Treasurer, $5; Senate, $5; Sheriff, $5; House of Delegates, $4; County Commissioners, $2.50; County Surveyor, $1.50.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD E. SOLLARS.

Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.

Oakland, Md., April 3, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and feel assured that if experience and competency for the position are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support at your hands.

J. C. DUNHAM.

Oakland, Md., April 5, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

At the request of many friends throughout the county I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

THOMAS CODDINGTON.

Oakland, Md., Aug 29, 1893.

At the request of many friends throughout the county I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff for Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

J. R. KIMMEL.

Kimmel's Mill, Md., May 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEIK.

Bittinger, April 8, 1893.

WE CALL the attention of our readers this week to the announcement of Mr. Thomas Coddington, which will be founnd at the head of this column.

THE *Mountain Democrat* is still yelling "the tariff is a tax" and "away with the robber tariff." When an invalid reaches the incurable stage it is folly to waste any more medicine on him.

ONE year ago every man who wanted work could get it and get well paid for it. How is it now? Democrats say it is "the robber tariff" and "the silver bill," but both were then laws as well as now.

HOKE SMITH would not run well in Connecticut. A canvass in that land of steady habits was made the other day and of 147 veterans, 62 had voted for Cleveland, but 58 of this number declared they never again would vote for Hoke's party.

THE New York *World* which howled unceasingly against the "robber tariff" until the free traders got into control and paralyzed the country's industries, has discovered a remedy for the ills thereby brought about. To the thousands of workingmen now out of employment the *World* suggests rice as cheap and nutritious diet. That is rubbing it in. Rice is the Chinaman's food. As between tariff times and beefsteak, and free trade times and rice, the American workingman will not long hesitate.

THE Frederick county Republicans will test the constitutionality of the law extending the terms of county commissioners in several counties. Baltimore county Republicans have made nominations, and Howard will likely do the same. Some misapprehension prevails among Republicans as to the status of the matter, it being stated that the old law having been repealed, if now the new law be declared unconstitutional there will then be no law providing for the term of commissioners. The view of the situation is shared by many: while on the other hand it is asserted that the new law is all right except that part which extends the term of those already in office, and that portion only is considered unconstitutional and inoperative.

A CROWD of Texas Democrats have hanged President Cleveland in effigy, shot the effigy full of holes, and then burned it up, because of his message against free coinage. And yet those of them who could read must have known before the election that he was opposed to free coinage of silver—before they voted for him, just as they will vote for the next Democratic candidate for President without regard to his opinions. That's Texas fashion. The only wonder is that they exhausted their indignation on a mere effigy, when there must have been a fat negro somewhere catchable whom they could have branded with the President's name and used instead, thereby expressing their feelings and also amusing the women and children, after the true Texas fashion. We fear these Texans were a poor-spirited lot, and not of the first families.—Pittsburg Times.

The Immigration Cry.

What a great fuss was made by the Free-Trade papers of New York just before the last Presidential election about the enormous influx of immigration, and how it was tending to cause an oversupply of labor, and that American labor must be protected. Columns upon columns were devoted to the subject and the most was made of a popular cry that caught on with the people.

We see now from these same papers, the *Herald* and the *World*, that there is a surplus supply of labor in the country. We see from these same papers, the *Herald* and the *World*, that there has been disturbance and rioting among the unemployed who are unable to secure work or food. These same papers, the *Herald* and the *World*, urged the people to vote for Cleveland as President, and to elect Free-Traders to Congress in place of Protectionists.

The people did as these Free-Trade papers, the *Herald* and the *World*, told them to do, and what has been the result. Look at the figures:

IMMIGRANTS ARRIVED.

March, 1893	42,639
April, 1893	75,261
May, 1893	95,385
June, 1893	67,726
Total in four months	281,011
Monthly average	70,253

How does this compare with the false Free-Trade cry before election? An average of 70,000 immigrants landed here every month since Grover Clerrland was elected President! See how the numbers increased too.

In the month of February, this year, there were only 12,568 immigrants allowed to land in the country, but this was under an administration that did protect American labor.

The very first month of the Free-Trade administration the number of immigrants had increased by 350 per cent., up to 42,639. The next month the increase was 600 per cent., up to 75,261. In the third month of Free-Trade misrule the increase was nearly 800 per cent., up to 95,385 immigrants landed here in May.

And what is the class of labor that the Free-Trade President has allowed to come here? Out of the total of 281,000 immigrants in the four months, the were 213,000 that came from Continental Europe, Hungarians, Italians, Russians and Poles, cheap labor, to compete with our employed American laborers and wage-earners in these times of business depression and closed factories.

What do the American working people think of this? What has the President, or the party that the people were urged to vote for, done to check this oversupply of cheap labor. Not content with threatening to stop Protection to American industries, which do afford work for American labor, this party now in power, and elected by the people, allows more labor to rush into the country. They have stopped the wheels of commerce and thrown American labor out of work, and now they let hordes of cheap foreign labor still come here to make labor a drug on the market.

Only 12,568 immigrants landed here last February under President Harrison's administration. But three months later the number was increased to 95,385 per month, an increase of nearly 800 per cent. under the Free Trade administration of Grover Cleveland.

This is how the promises of the *Herald* and the *World* have been kept to the people.

Grover Cleveland has the power, under the immigration regulations, to check this large influx of cheap labor, and why does he not exercise it?

He was sorry for "the poor people" before election when he wanted their votes, but what does he care for them now?

Turn the Rascals out.—American Economist.

THE REPEAL BILL PASSED.

The House Stops Talking and Responds to the Public Will.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 28.—In the Senate the resolution declaring that Lee Mantel was not entitled to a seat in the Senate was passed and a similar resolution in regard to Mr. Allen from Washington.

HOUSE.

The knowledge that the day would be devoted to dreary roll calls, which, though relating to the most important question which has attracted the attention of the country for the past quarter of a century, are not of exciting interest to the ordinary spectator in the galleries, had no effect upon the audience this morning.

Long before the hour of meeting the public galleries were jammed with earnest listeners. When at a quarter before noon, the reserved galleries were opened, there was a rush made to secure good seats, and in a moment every bench was filled with ladies in summer costumes, who manipulated fluttering fans in order to temper the muggy heat which permeated the chamber.

THE LEADERS APPEAR.

The leaders of the House attracted the usual amount of attention as they came upon the floor. Mr. Reed came in at 11.20 his form towering above all his associates on the floor, and being particularly noticeably because of his suit of Kentucky tow, enlivened by a deep red four-in-hand scarf, making him look like a white spot on a dark gray background. Gen. Tracey and Mr. Bland were busily engaged in conference with their lieutenants, preparing for the decisive count of votes. Lafe Pence, the enthusiastic Populist from Colorado, earnestly assured Amos Cummings, of New York, that the end was not yet, despite the apparent defeat of the advocates of free coinage. Bourke Cockran did not appear until after the Speaker's gavel fell, but Messrs. Harter Rayner and Tom L. Johnson, anti-silverites, buzzed and beamed with anticipations of victory. When the Speaker commanded order at 12 nearly every seat in the hall was filled, and unmistakable evidence of the general and individual interest in the matter in hand. Chaplain Haddaway prayed briefly and in a voice inaudible at a distance of more than ten feet from the desk for an especial gift of wisdom and judgment to rightly settle the great question before the House. After the reading of the journal Mr. Weaver (N. Y.) appeared at the bar of the House on the [illegible] of [illegible] coinage Gen. Trasey, and was sworn in by the Speaker.

The resolution contained in the order of procedure on the silver question was reported by the clerk, providing for a vote first upon free coinage of silver at the present ratio of 16 to 1.

THE FIRST AMENDMENT DEFEATED.

The Wilson bill having been read Mr. Bland (Mo.) offered his first amendment—that of free coinage at the present ratio of 16 to 1—and it was defeated by a vote of yeas, 124; nays, 226, amid applause from the anti-silver men, who received one more majority than they expected.

THE OTHER AMENDMENTS.

The 17 to 1 amendment was defeated: Yeas, 100; nays, 240.

The 18 to 1 free coinage amendment was defeated: Yeas, 102; nays, 239.

The next amendment was that providing for free coinage at a ratio of 19 to 1. Yeas and nays were demanded and ordered. The roll call showed the following vote: Yeas, 105; nays, 237.

The amendment providing for free coinage—20 to 1—was defeated by a vote of 222 to 119.

The amendment substituting the Bland-Allison act was defeated by a vote of 213 to 136.

MR. BAILEY'S AMENDMENT RULED OUT.

After the vote was taken by which the substitution of the Bland-Allison bill for the Wilson bill was voted down Mr. Bailey, of Texas, offered another amendment not provided for in the special order so as to strike out a pledge of the faith of the government to the maintenance of a parity between the two coins, gold and silver.

He said that this provision made silver coin a debt against the government, redeemable in gold. The point of order was made that no amendments were in order, and Mr. Bailey argued the question at some length. The speaker ruled that under the order of the House a vote on the direct proposition of the repeal was ordered after the vote had been taken on the substitution of the Bland-Allison act, and that therefore no further amendments were in order.

THE WILSON BILL PASSED.

The Wilson bill was passed by a vote of 240 to 109.

Many Persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. **Brown's Iron Bitters** Rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

When the Mills Shut Down

[From the Ware River News.]

O, 'twas glorious last November when the victors marched away
With red fire, drums and banners in magnificent array!
How their eyes with rapture sparkled, how each loyal heart grew warm
As they thought of our old Benny swamped in cyclones of reform!
And how double extra jolly it would be to scotch and kill
Our W. McKinley and his blamed old robber bill!
But a different sort of feeling seems to pervade the town,
And gas don't count for glory
When
The
Mills
Shut
Down!

O, 'twas altogether lovely then to gug the G. O. P.
And furnish season tickets up Salt River, don't you see?
Slashing up official pudding, sure, such happiness must bring,
While Maxwell gives his hatchet just a little extra swing.
But hold! here comes another sort of music in the air,
That tells of empty stomach, and of pockets plucked and bare!
Where are these protection killers now, these spouters of renown!
Where, oh where are these great reformers,
When
The
Mills
Shut
Down?

Lo! the great and noble Grover, what a valiant knight was he
To plant his No. 11's squarely on "plutocracee."
And Adlai the fearless, of the weird and awful name,
How his stirring deeds should echo on the trumpet blast of fame!
How they'd turn the country over and then turn it back again,
And scatter all the rascals from among the haunts of men!
'Tis a glorious prospect, truly, for many a thriving town,
But it peters out so easy
When
The
Mills
Shut
Down?

No Monkey Business Wanted.

From forges where no fires burn, from mills where wheels no longer turn, from looms o'er which no shuttles leap, from merchants' shops—which sheriffs keep, from banks gone up, from stocks gone down, from God-made country, man-made town, from Wall street men, from sons of toil, from the bronzed tillers of the soil, from north, from south, from east, from west, business is crying with a zest—"don't monkey with the tariff." —New York Tribune.

Half Rate Excursions to the World's Fair.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Co. will run a series of special excursions to the World's Fair for which excursion tickets to Chicago will be sold at a rate of one fare for the round trip from Baltimore and all stations west of there as far as the Ohio River. The dates selected are Aug. 30, Sept. 7, 13 and 21. The special trains will consist of first-class day coaches, equipped with lavatories and other toilet conveniences, and an experienced Tourist Agent and a train porter will accompany each train, to look after the comfort of passengers. Stops for meals will be made at meal stations en route. The tickets will be valid for the outward journey on the special trains only, excepting that from way points they will be honored on local trains to the nearest station at which the special trains are scheduled to stop. They will be valid for return journey in day coaches on all trains leaving Chicago within ten days, including date of sale.

Following is schedule of the special trains and rates from principal stations in this vicinity.

	LEAVE.	RATE.
Keyser	4.25 P. M.	$14 00
Piedmont	4.35 "	14 50
Oakland	5.40 "	13 95
Terra Alta	6.00 "	13 95
Rowlesburg	6.25 "	13 75
Grafton	7.50 "	13 00

Arrive Chicago next day at 1.15 p. m.

Remember the dates: August 30, Sept. 7, 13, 21. 25-4

REPUBLICANS ATTENTION.

The Republican voters of Garrett County are hereby requested to assemble in Primary Meetings in their respective districts on

Saturday, the 23d Day of September, 1893,

at the hour of two o'clock, p. m., of said day, for the purpose of selecting five delegates from each election district to attend a County Convention to be held in Oakland on

Tuesday, September 26th, 1893,

at the hour of two o'clock, p. m., of said day, to nominate candidates as follows:
A candidate for State Senator.
A candidate for Clerk of the Circuit Court.
A candidate for County Treasurer.
A candidate for Sheriff.
A candidate for County Surveyor.
Two candidates for the House of Delegates.
Three candidates for County Commissioners.

And also to elect a new State Central Committee for Garrett county.

The voters are also urgently requested to select five persons from each district in the county to act as district committee, whose names will be handed in by the delegates to the County Convention.

E. E. SOLLARS,
GEORGE F. AULT,
CHARLES WEGMAN,
State Central Committee for Garrett County.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Aug. 15, 1893.

The County Commissioners of Garrett County will meet in regular session at their office in Oakland on

Monday, September 11, 1893,

for the transaction of any busines that may come before them.

By order of the Board.

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

MOUNT UNION COLLEGE,

ALLIANCE, OHIO.

Normal, Preparatory, Collegiate, Post-Graduate, Music, Art, Commercial, Short-Hand and Type-Writing, Military and other Departments.

Expenses low. Studies largely elective. Open to both sexes. Fine new Gymnasium. Four terms per year. Enter at any time. Fall term begins Aug. 29, 1893. Send for Catalogue. 26-41

Registration Notice.

September and October Sittings.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned Officers of Registration of Voters in and for their respective election Districts of Garrett county, will sit in their respective election Districts in said county, at the places hereinafter named for three successive days in the month of September, commencing with and including the third Monday of September that is to say the

18th, 19th and 20th days of September, 1893,

and four successive days in the month of October, commencing with and including the first Monday in October, that is to say on the

2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th days of October,

in the year 1893, from the hour of 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m. on each of said days for the purpose of ascertaining and registering to the proper registries of voters the persons qualified to vote in their respective Election Districts who shall present themselves for registration, and for the further purpose of revising and correcting the registries of voters for their said respective Election Districts, and the striking therefrom the names of all voters entered therein, who shall have died or become for any reason disqualified or who for any cause shall have ceased to be entitled to remain on said registries of voters.

And on the Monday next succeeding the second Monday in October, that is to say, on the

16th day of October,

in said year 1893, from the hour of 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m. on said day, the said Officers of Registration will sit in their respective Election Districts for the revision of and for the hearing of applicants for reinstatement by persons whose names shall have been stricken off the registries of voters for said Election Districts in said county as provided in Article 33, Sections 1 to 36, of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland title "Elections," sub-title "Registration of Voters" as amended by Chapter 573 of the Acts of 1890.

The places of sitting of each of said Officers of Registration in their respective Election Districts on the days named and hours stated is as follows to-wit:

Election District No. 1, at Swanton.
" " " 2, at Friendsville.
" " " 3, at Grantsville.
" " " 4, During the September sitting 1893 will sit at Bloomington.

Election District No. 4, During the first October sitting 1893 will sit at Franklin mines on the 2nd, and on the 3rd, 4th and 5th at Bloomington.

Election District No. 4. During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Bloomington.

Election District No. 5, at Accident.

" " " 6. During the September sitting 1893, will sit at Hoyes; 18th, 19th and 20th at McHenry.

Election District No. 6. During the first October sitting 1893, will sit at Sang Run.

Election District No. 6. During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Sang Run.

Election District No. 7. During the September sitting 1893, will sit at Oakland.

Election District No. 7. During the first October sitting will sit at Oakland on the 2nd, 4th and 5th days and at Hottons on the 3d, day of October.

Election District No. 7. During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Oakland.

Election District No. 8. During September sitting 1893, will sit at Gorman.

Election District No. 8. During first October sitting 1893, will sit at Red House.

Election District No. 8. During second October sitting 1893, will sit at Red House.

Election District No. 9, at Johnsons.

" " " 10, at Deer Park.

" " " 11. During the September sitting 1893 will sit at Garfitz Mill.

Election District No. 11. During the first October sitting 1893, will sit at Elbow.

Election District No. 11. During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Elbow.

Election District No. 12, at Bittinger.

All naturalized citizens applying for registration will be required to produce their certificates of naturalization to the Officers of Registration.

Signed.

H. O. HAMILL,
Officer of Registration 1st Election District.
E. G. FRIEND,
Officer of Registration 2nd Election District.
ISAIAH FULLER,
Officer of Registration 3rd Election District.
JOHN COLLINS,
Officer of Registration 4th Election District.
JOHN L. RICHTER,
Officer of Registration 5th Election District.
N. F. BROWNING,
Officer of Registration 6th Election District.
JOHN A. HEGHES,
Officer of Registration 7th Election District.
HENRY A. SHAFFER,
Officer of Registration 8th Election District.
SAMUEL JOHNSON,
Officer of Registration 9th Election District.
SEBASTIAN HINEBAUGH,
Officer of Registration 10th Election District.
NOAH S. GARCITZ,
Officer of Registration 11th Election District.
JOSEPH FICKLE,
Officer of Registration 12th Election District.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to view the lands through which the proposed road is to be located, beginning at a point on the Ryans Glade road near L. Kelso's and running thence through the lands of the said L. Kelso, Harvey, A. B. King, Mary Wilderson, Moday White and Mary E. Chisholm to a point on said Ryans Glade road between White Oak Grove church and Murray White's, and examine whether the said new road should be opened will meet on the 25th day of September, 1893, for such purpose, and determine whether the public convenience requires the said opening of said new road, and if so to locate the same, and perform their duty to the premises.

THOMAS K. HARVEY,
ISAAC THOMPSON,
DANIEL CHISHOLM,
Examiners.

FOR SALE.

Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying to the east of the suburbs of Oakland, on the side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of ¼ acre each, or as a whole.

For full particulars inquire of or address

MRS. LIZZIE BUZZARD, Elkins, W. Va.

22-6m

PATENTS

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ANDREW J. HARNE.

AUCTIONEER!

Will sell Real or Personal Property

Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

TRESPASS NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that all persons without written permission of the owners, found fishing, hunting, passing through or in any other manner trespassing (except foxhunting) on any of the following lands to-wit: Lot No. 1 of "Paradise Re-Surveyed," Lots Nos. 4 and 5 of "Paradise Re-Surveyed," Military Lots Nos. 1111, 1647, 1125, 1123 and 1645, or any other land owned by the undersigned and situated on the Hooppole Road in District No 10, of Garrett county, Md., will be dealt with to the full extent of the law.

CHAUNCEY GLASS,
JEROME DEWITT,
COLUMBUS PAUGH,
F. R. NETHKIN,
JACOB S. FRIEND,
MARSHALL FRIEND,
NELSON ERVIN,
WM. H. SPIKER,
E. G. MILLER,
L. C. MILLER,
MAHLON SCHOOLEY,
A. S. SELL.

ORDER NISI.

William Pearre, Executor, of George A. Pearre, deceased, vs. Joseph Inskeep.

No. 618 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett county, Maryland.

Ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett county sitting as a Court of Equity, this 22nd day of August 1893, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings made and reported by William Pearre, Executor of George A. Pearre, be ratified and confirmed; unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 21st day of September, 1893. Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in the town of Oakland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 21st day of September next.

The report states the amount of sale to be $2,205.

E. Z. TOWER,
Clerk Circuit Court.

True copy, Test:—E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

Clara C. Roth, mortgagee, vs. Simpson G. Shroul, mortgagor.

No. 619 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett county.

Ordered, this 24d, day of August, in the year eighteen hundred and ninety three, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Edward H. Sincell, attorney named in the mortgage in these proceedings, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 21st day of September, 1893; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Oakland, Md., once a week for three successive weeks before the 21st day of September, 1893.

The report states the amount of sale to be $325.

E. Z. TOWER,
Clerk Circuit Court.

True copy—Test: E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

Proclamation by the Governor.

STATE OF MARYLAND.
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, Section one of Article fourteen of the Constitution of Maryland makes it the duty of the Governor to order the publication in certain newspapers to be designated by him, of any bill, or bills, passed proposing any amendments to the said Constitution; and

WHEREAS, at the January Session, 1892, of the General Assembly of Maryland, a bill was passed proposing an amendment to the Constitution, which amendment is Chapter 313 of the Acts of 1892, and is as follows, to wit:

CHAPTER 313.

AN ACT to add an additional section to Article four of the Constitution of this State.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, Three-fifths of all the members of the two houses concurring, that the following section be, and the same is hereby proposed, as an amendment to the Constitution of this State; and if adopted by the legal and qualified voters thereof, as herein provided, the same shall supercede and stand in the place of Section thirty-nine of Article four of said Constitution.

SEC. 39. The General Assembly shall, as often as it may think the same proper and expedient, provide by law for the election of an additional Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and whenever provision is so made by the General Assembly, there shall be elected by the voters of said city another Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, who shall be subject to the same constitutional provisions, hold his office for the same term of years, receive the same compensation, and have the same powers as are, or shall be provided by the Constitution, or laws of this State for the Judges of said Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and the General Assembly may provide by laws, or the Supreme Bench by its rules, for requiring causes in any of the courts of Baltimore city to be tried before the Court without a jury, unless the litigants or some one of them shall within such reasonable time or times, as may be prescribed, elect to have their causes tried before a jury. And the General Assembly may reapportion, change or enlarge the jurisdiction of the several courts in said city.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted, by the authority aforesaid*, That the foregoing section hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution shall, be, at the next general election to be held in this State, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof for their adoption or rejection in pursuance of the direction contained in Article fourteen of the Constitution of this State; and at the said general election the vote on said proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot shall be written or printed the words "For the Constitutional Amendment," or "Against the Constitutional Amendment," as the voter may elect, and immediately after said election due return shall be made to the Governor of the votes for and against said proposed amendment, as directed by said fourteenth Article of the Constitution.

Approved April 4th, 1892.

We hereby certify that the aforegoing is a correct copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed January Session, 1892.

W. G. PURNELL,
Secretary of the Senate.
CARLTON SHAFER,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.

Now, therefore, I, Frank Brown, Governor of Maryland, do hereby order and direct that the said hereinbefore described bill, or Act of the General Assembly, proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Maryland, be published once a week for at least three months in two newspapers published in each county in the State, if so many are therein published, and in three newspapers in the city of Baltimore, before the next ensuing general election, which will be held on Tuesday, the seventh day of November, 1893; at which said election the proposed amendment aforesaid will be submitted to the legal and qualified voters of Maryland for adoption or rejection.

THE GREAT SEAL OF MARYLAND.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of Maryland, at the city of Annapolis, on the 19th day of July, in the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and ninety-three, and of the Independence of the United States, the one hundred and seventeenth.

FRANK BROWN.

By the Governor.

WM. T. BRANTLY,
Secretary of State.

DEDICATED TO GOD.

The New Lutheran Church Consecrated Amid Impressive Ceremonies.

The completion of any enterprise, public or private, is a time of congratulation and joy. Truly, therefore, is it meet and right not only for joyous services to attend the opening of a church, but also the occasion for the community to render most hearty thanks to God Almighty for His kindly favor and guidance, for the strength and means given, for the success attained and for the results achieved.

The dedicatory services of St. Mark's Evangelical Lutheran Church were begun on Saturday at 8 p. m., by a season of humiliation and prayer. The opening service was conducted by Rev. Oliver C. Miller, of Roanoke, Va. An anthem "Awake, put on Thy Strength," was rendered by the choir, Miss Savilla Leathers, organist, Prof. Wm. F. Thiede, of Baltimore, leader. The sermon, from the text Matt. 22:11, 12, by Rev. Miller, called upon one and all to renew their consecration to God in thorough preparation for and hearty participation in the Holy Communion. This was followed by the usual solemn preparatory services conducted by the pastor.

Sunday morning, August 27th, dawned bright and fair—an auspicious beginning. The people began gathering early, and by time for service to begin, (10:30 a. m.) the main audience room was comfortably filled, and many in the Sunday school room. The people continued coming until both rooms were well filled.

Opening services were conducted by the pastor. The scripture lesson read by Rev. S. L. Keller, of Carmel, W. Va., and prayer by Rev. Samuel Laird, D. D., of Philadelphia. Rev. Miller, by way of introduction, referred to some experiences of his ministry in this place thirteen years and more ago, then announced his text:

Math. 16; 18. "And I say unto thee, That thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it."

This is the boldest utterance that ever fell from the lips of man. It was spoken by Him who "spake as never man spake" and falls upon our ears with all the impressiveness and power of Divine authority. In it three things are set before us—The Rock, the church and the gates of hell, or the foundation, superstructure and safety of the church of Jesus Christ on earth. It is strange that a text with such clear enunciations of truth should have become the subject of so much controversy, which has been brought about by the vain effort of the church of Rome to found the supremacy of the Papacy upon Peter as the first of his line. The original Greek clearly shows that such was not the teaching of the Master for He says thou art *Petros*, a rock, a fragment of a stone, but upon this *Petra*, this stone, this mass of Rock, this confession of faith in me which you have just made as the Christ, the promised Mesiah the Son of the living God, I will build my church.

PETERS' OWN TESTIMONY.

The falacy of this idea of the Romish church appears from Peter's own words, in which he addresses the elders of the church of the dispersion as a fellow elder only equal in authority with them at the same time cautioning them not to lord it over God's heritage. There is nothing in all the record of the act of the apostles that even hints at the supremacy of Peter, and his impulsive and fallible character would not have made him the chosen one for the church's foundation. Paul with his usual emphasis resolutely standing upon his faith in Jesus Christ as the Son of God and Son of man declares that "other foundation can no man lay than that is laid in Jesus Christ." Oh what comfort and assurance we have in building the hope of our salvation upon such a foundation. Then let us sing with Joyful Strain.

"On the Rock of Ages founded
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes."

THE SUPERSTRUCTURE OF THE CHURCH.

By the church of the living God built upon the faith of the prophets and appostles, the pillar and ground of the truth as it is in Jesus, we mean that body of true believers that worship Christ as the head of the church and administer the sacraments according to this command. The church in earth is visible and invisible militant and destined to be triumphant. A building presupposes an architect a design a builder and the indwellers their resources and employment and let these demand our attention in turn.

THE ARCHITECT AND DESIGN.

God who gave the plan of the tabernacle and temple is the architect, and the earth that bespeaks His wisdom and power, and the Heavens that declare His glory proclaim the vastness and sublimety of his work. The vastness of his conception is measured only by the immeasured extent of the universe. The design is an ancient one, modeled after the church with the Pentecostal baptism fresh upon her, with this design to remain unchanged until the end of time. She was in after ages beautified by the Grecian and Roman architecture of the spirit as it wrought these and other nations into the spiritual structure. To return to the Pentecostal design of the church would bring a revival that would sweep the earth with its power and bring down to it the mingled joy of Heaven.

THE BUILDER AND THE INDWELLERS

The builder is the Holy Ghost working through spiritually minded men, women and children, who "are laborers together with God." "God's building" "Wise master builders" whom He has "fitly framed together growing into an holy temple in the Lord" "in whom we also are builded together for an habitation of God through the spirit." Oh the prerogative of being engaged in the construction of a building that is to arise in its peerless beauty when this old earth is tottering into wreck and ruin, to be as eternal as the very throne of God. The indwellers are the ransomed of Christ growing into an habitation of God through the spirit; and let us emphasize this word *growth* and observe the outer an inner growth of the church, and notice that the outward numbers and inner life do not correspond. The line of demarkation between the church and the world is indistinct and indeed often wholy obliterated. Believers have not obeyed the injunction. "Keep thyself unspotted from the world." The church of to day is enfeebled by the "mixed multitude within her gates. Communicants have forgotten that their Lord enjoins that they should love Him with *all* their hearts, their minds and their strength. The great mass of half-hearted professors make the church blush with shame, and the worldly minded within her fold too often put her armies to flight. Men will join other organizations that demand conformity to rule but when they enter the church they too often forget that the compact they are to make with her is involuntary and unchanging. The great work of the pastor is to evangelize the individual and then joim him to the church whose organic life he is fitted to receive. The church of the present has lost its power by partaking of the form of outward display.

A WORLD FILLED CHURCH.

The marvelous prosperity of the commercial world has flowed into the church and weakened her, and is it not God's design that these perilous times of financial stringency are for the purifying of his church? Church members are so filled with the merely worldly that the service of the Lord's Day has only an emotional effect, and is soon destroyed by being immersed in the business and cares of this life. The great desideratum of this age is *business in religion and religion in business*. Business to vitalize religion and religion to purify business. The Judge of the quick and the dead looks not so much upon the outward form but the inward spirit; in the realm of spirit as in the realm of matter the silent inner forces are the mightiest. The church has in many instances conformed to social customs until she is a mere club house, instead of a mighty transforming power to spiritualize the whole earth. When the wondering angels asked Christ before the throne "what mean these wounds in thine hands he must needs answer?" These are they that I received in the house of my friends. "Oh sorrow of sorrows that you or I should pierce Him with our doubts or mar His beauty with our spot and stain of wilful sin.

THE RESOURCES OF THE CHURCH.

All around us in other domains of life there has been an almost unlimited discovery of resources, until we are almost ready to proclaim the day of which the Psalmist speaks when he says "Thou madest man to have dominion over the works of thy hand, thou hast put all things under his feet." But has the church kept pace with the development in the surrounding realm of life and activity much of her force is undiscovered and a great per cent. of her powers dormant. There is a vast disparaty between her potential force and her force in reality. She has so many negative quantities and what is worse than all, so many upon her rolls before whose names you can place the plus and minus sign and be unable to determine whether the dominant powers or their lives are for or against the church in which they are enrolled.

Have we not been unwise master-builders paying more attention to quantity than to quality, to numbers than to self culture in christian character. Has not the hour come when we must rather gather out than gather in, look more to our subtraction and division than to addition and multiplycation. The nugget of gold is of no greater purity than that of its component particles. Jesus took twelve not twenty-four men to train as appostles and it was not because He had not the need of more.

SPIRITUAL LIFE FOR SPIRITUAL WORK.

The church can not perform spiritual work with carnal life within her heart. Spiritual life is not begotten by joining the dead world to the dead church, spiritual warmth is not produced by piling one iceberg upon another. There is ice in the pulpit and ice in the pew Oh for the baptism of fire to melt the icy fetters and send the springtime life and warmth through all the channels of the churches' life. Let the church not seek to be fashionable but guard well her inner spiritual life and seek self culture in the development of christian character of the individual. The college cannot expect to become truly noted by giving more attention to the number of her graduates than to their qualifications. This can only be accomplished by using such agencies as are divinely appointed and approved, such as faithful and conscience awakening preaching; fearless moral surgery cutting off a right arm sin, and plucking out of a right eye vice. By judicious and brave pastoral work, by system in labor and economy of time. By giving to every man his work and to every woman her work, and to every child its appointed labor, teaching those who cannot be High Priests to minister at the altar to keep bright the sacred vessels and the lights burning in the golden candle sticks, all under the motive power of that constraining love for souls that would rather have the record of having been the instrument in saving one precious soul than to be proclaimed the builder of Heaven's walls of resplendent Jasper and glowing Sapphire. Oh the imperishable joy and honor of having saved a single soul.

THE DIVINE EMPLOYMENT.

The Divinely appointed mission of the members of the church of Christ is first to know their master as Rabbi—to be His disciples to sit at his feet and learn, then to be his apostles sent to tell others that which they have learned. Our Lord was both a home and foreign missionary, no herald of His ever went so far away from home as He to preach His gospel. It is true he went himself and taught others to go first to the household of Israel, but His ministry shows that in more than one instance the sorrows of the Gentiles touched His heart as well as those of the house of Jacob. As the gifts of nature for our temporal wants are universally dispersed so it is in the realm of Divine grace, and we should never forget that it is only the revelation of the gospel that can reveal to us the benevolence of our Father's heart or bring us in love to His bosom. Yes it is his desire to bring back every revolted province of His great empire. Like the Alpine shepherds, let each one sound from his summit "praise the Lord" till heaven and earth shall hear. Although foreign missions mean christian civilization yet it must not be abandoned. Prayer is the means by which the church of God becomes mighty for the pulling down of the strongholds of sin. Sometimes I fear that the church of the present is putting work before prryer, and reversing the motto of Luther which was "ora et labora." "Pray and work."

THE CHURCH'S FIRST VICTORY

Was won by prayer, and it was the harvest of three thousand souls, and the great Head of the church for its advancement "in the days of His flesh offered up prayers and supplications with strong crying and tears." What best name would Jesus like us to give to this newly opened place of worship to-day? Has He not said, "is it not written that my house shall be known by all nations as "the House of Prayer." Thus may it ever be known and preserved through the years as the place where the weary heart lays down its burdens and the sinner's cry for mercy brings him the consciousness that it is the birth place of his soul

THE SAFETY OF THE CHURCH.

Our Lord prefaced the history of all the bloody persecutions of the church with the prophesy that "the gates of hell should not prevail against it" and the past has verified the assertion, God is in the midst of her and she shall not be moved. See the little fisher boat on the sea of Galilee with the white capped billows beating wildly about it, its crew of brave and skillful seamen in consternation, why does it not sink? It is because Christ is within, and here we have a type of the safety of the church though the gates of the grave were opened, and all her enemies of the past with all those of the present were to combine in one mighty attack she could not be moved. Her founder from the first claimed her supremacy over every other organization because of her Divine origin. Through all her history we see her surviving the continuous attacks of Judaism, Gnosticism, Neo Platonism, Romanism, English Deism, French Naturalism, German Rationalism, contending with enemies from within and without and verifying the assertion "that she is the anvil upon which all hammers are destined to be broken." But the deepest wounds that she receives are those that she receives by the sins and crimes of her inconsistent representatives.

At first she was assailed for being too young, then for being too old, but an eternal youth is her's. All the intellectual progress and activity of the present can not set her aside but only in the end serve to prepare the way for her advance. She is destined to survive, and not be preserved by anything external, such as wealth or social influence, for the waters of her life and power issue from the sanctuary, and are destined as pictured in Ezekial's vision to fill the wole earth. When we read in the light of the history of her conflicts, the parable of the house builded upon the rock that fell not when the rain and storm beat around it, we are left to exclaim, "Oh Christ thou art a true prophet!" Time can cast no shadow upon her "that looketh forth as the morning, fair as the moon, clear as the sun and terrible as an army with banners." There never was an age when she was assailed as at the present, but all her soldiers have to do is "to put on the whole armor of God" and render implicit obedience to the captain of their salvation and victory is assured.

HER LIFE BEFORE THE INCARNATION

The springs of her life go back beyond the days when her Founder existed in the flesh, she lived in the Father's promise to Adam. Her sacrifice of blood was upon the altar of Abel hard by the gates of Eden. Enoch walked with Christ till he wrapped him in the garment of his righteousness and carried him up to the Father. Noah built the ark as a type of his world-saving church and saw God reconciled through Jesus Christ in the lovely hues of the rain-bow. Abraham received his blessing as from the head of the church. Jacob wrestled with Him as the covenant angel, Moses wrote of him as the fulfiller of the law, and Israel in the desert walked in the light of His countenance and nourished their souls upon Him as the bread that came down from heaven. As the son of God He appeared in the firy furnace for the saving of His children. He closed the mouths of the lions as they dwelt with Daniel in their den. He took down the harps of Israel from the willows and taught them the joy song of salvation. And when the Assyrian oppressed them—

"Coming down upon them like a wolf on the fold,
With cohorts gleaming in purple and gold"

He repelled their attacks and came in the rescuing of Divine love.

THE CONQUEROR OF CONQUERORS.

Christ has promised to appear a second time upon the earth for the final deliverance of His church, and in triumph over all her foes. Yes, this earth in whose unwilling breast was thrust His cross of pain will, be clothed in His redemption, will resound with His final triumphs, and be wreathed with the coronet of His glory as King of Kings and Lord of Lords. When the old clock of time shall strike her last hour, and the last line of her history is written, and the mighty angel stands with one foot upon land and one on sea exclaiming, "Time is, time was, but time shall be no more," then shall Christ appear in His glory, for the final deliverance of His church, and to judge her enemies upon this very earth that they made to drink in His blood as the victim of their crimes. As He ascended in the clouds, so shall He come again in the quickness of the lightning flash. Let us then do everything in the light of this expectation, and it will be well done, heeding his exhortation as communicants of His church to "show forth our Lord's death till he come." While the church is in the earth she will be persecuted, and assailed like her Lord was, but as to Him, the day will come when she has her half-earthly, and half-heavenly, state with her Calvary behind her, and her Olivet before her. What a consolation it is to be with our Lord wise master builders engaged in the construction of a fabric that will survive the wreck and ruin of time. Let us build on, here a turret and there a tower till her gilded dome shall rise from the earth to meet the vaulted sky, and unite the believers on earth with those in Heaven. Let us serve faithfully around His table on earth, till the time for the celebration of the marriage supper of the Lamb, and we shall be called to sit down with Abraham, Isaac, Jacob and Paul "in heavenly places in Christ Jesus." How much shall we serve, how much shall we give? I point you to Calvary for the answer, where the Father is offering up His beloved Son for you, and the Son pouring out his precious blood for your redemption and cleansing from sin.

ST. MARK'S EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH.

After the sermon the vast audience arose and were led in the Lord's Prayer by Rev. Benj. Isan. The secretary of the building committee, Wm. Hinebaugh, Esq., made a statement of the financial condition as follows: Total cost of the building, $5,628; amount of bills paid, $3,628; balance of bills unpaid, about $2,000; amount of loan, $2,000; less money in bank and unpaid subscriptions, $1,000; total indebtedness, about $3,000.

Rev. H. H. Weber, of York, Pa., secretary of church extension, was then introduced and in a very calm but earnest manner made solicitations for subscriptions for amounts from $500 to $1, the result of which was subscriptions and cash amounting to $2,200.

The doxology was sung and benediction dismissed the six hundred or seven hundred people who had assembled in the morning service.

The feature of the afternoon was a Sunday School Mass Meeting, under direction of the superintendent, Mr. John Shartzer. The principal music was furnished by Prof. Daniel Feldman, cornet soloist; Prof. Richard Shultz, flute virtuoso and performer on mandolin, and Prof. Georg Siemon, accompanist. An historical sketch of Sunday school work in Oakland, by Rev. J. M. Davis, Sup't of the M. E. Sunday school, was interesting and instructive; Rev. S. L. Keller showed them how they might all shake hands with him at once; Dr. G. M. P. King, of Oakland, made a forceful plea for clearness in teaching and comprehension on the part of both teacher and scholar. Rev. Miller gave some reminiscences of earlier years and said that there was a little Prof. Oliver Howard Miller, who, though only with him two years, had taught him much more than any learned professor in college or seminary. He said: "Papa, I love you *so* much." As therefore an earthly father's love is greater compared with that of the beloved son, so is the Heavenly Father's love for His children incomparably greater. Mr. Shartzer then stated that during a cornet solo a collection would be taken for the Sunday school memorial window to Philip Melanchton; the contribution amounted to $23.75. Rev. H. H. Weber was then called on for an address, but on account of lateness of the hour he declined. The doxology and benediction, by Rev. J. G. Groenmiller, of Missouri, dismissed the audience of about five hundred,

Promptly at the appointed hour, 7.30, the evening service began by an anthem by the choir and order of service by pastor. After the scripture lesson was read Rev. Geo. W. Kepler, pastor of the M. E. church, made the evening prayer.

Rev. Weber took the place he can fill so well and soon had $500 provided for. An error was made in computing the collections of the morning, but the building committee and church council have assumed the balance and will make further solicitations to that amount.

Rev. O. C. Miller began the beautiful liturgical service of the general synod. Mr. John Ault, whose skillful planning and hard work as architect and superintendant of building made the house what it is, handed over the key of the church for and in behalf of the building committee and trustees to the pastor, who pronounced the act of consecration. Mr. Ness, of Baltimore, here rendered a beautiful solo and Rev. Weber made the communion address and exhortation. A large number of communicants of different denominations participated at the altar, as the Methodist and Presbyterian congregations had generously given up preaching services for the day of rejoicing in the new Lutheran church. The communion ended, the pastor made the appointments for the week, read the list of special donations and returned thanks of congregation to all the kind friends who had contributed or otherwise assisted in making the day so successful and the building so beautiful.

The services on Monday night were thinly attended, but an able address was delivered by Rev. Chas. A. Britt, of Frostburg, Md., on the text "Give and it shall be given unto you" Luke 6: 38. His theme, *Personal Power* was defined, its action and re action shown. The collection, $3.37, is devoted to the Luther memorial window.

Wednesday night a most excellent prayer meeting talk on Paul shipwrecked was made by Rev. J. F. W. Kitzmeyer, of Davis, W. Va.

DESCRIPTION OF THE BUILDING.

The location, corner of Third and Alder streets, was purchased of Mr. E. Z. Tower, executor, consideration $1,450. It is central and easy of access from all parts of the city; hence a most eligible site.

The building has been under construction one year and one month. Nothing, however, could be done at it during the long, cold weather of last winter. Plans were adopted, foundation about completed and corner-stone laid last fall. The superintendent and architect, Mr. John Ault, of Oakland, carried forward the work as fast as circumstances would allow—sometimes alone, often with but a few helpers. Much work and material were given gratuitously

The general plan of the edifice is L shape; dimensions of main room 36x70 feet, including two vestibules 11x11 feet and pulpit recess 5x13 feet; Sunday-school room 30x36 feet, with a ceiling 19 feet to the square and 26 feet to the highest point. The two rooms are separated by sliding doors, which can be easily moved and the two rooms thrown into one, seating nearly or quite 600 people. The foundation is deeply laid and of the best mountain sandstone obtainable in this section of the country.

The building is a heavy framework, sheeted tightly with inch pine lumber and veneered with assorted hard, red brick. The roof is covered with beautiful designs in black and green slate, so also the spire, whose white pinnacle gleams out 90 feet from the ground. The style is Gothic. Panel work in the tower and rough cast finishing in the gables give pleasing tone and effect to the whole. The bell, bought of C. S. Bell Co., Hillsboro, O., weighs 750 pounds alone, and with fixtures 1,200 pounds; is 40 inches in diameter, has all modern improvements and a good, clear sound.

The walls inside have a white sand finish, the ceiling arched and sides wainscoated in yellow pine, stained and hard oiled throughout. The floors are stained. The aisles and pulpit platform only are carpeted. It is lighted with electricity. The main room by three delicate chandeliers hanging from the massive bracket and scroll work, which breaks the monotony of the ceiling. The pulpit recess which is adorned by a Gothic arch, supported by Doric pillars altogether of a beautiful and unique design. The pews, pulpit, altar and altar rail are oak, richly finished in antique style. The pews especially are highly polished and of the most approved easy seating pattern. They are furnished by the Grand Rapids Furniture Co., Grand Rapids, Michigan.

All the windows are memorial and each has a different emblem. The body of the window is made up of beautifully arranged designs of harmonious colors.

A Card of Thanks.

Most greatfully appreciating the kindness of our many friends who have so generously assisted us by contributions and otherwise, we, the officers and building committee of Oakland Ev. Lutheran congregation do hereby tender one and all our most hearty thanks.

We also respectfully call attention of all the subscribers to the building fund to the fact that Mr. S. E. Boyer, treasurer, will gladly receive and note their contributions.

WM. L. LEISHER,
Pastor and Pres. of Com.
WM. HINEBAUGH, Sec'y.

The Tucker County Seat War.

The Tucker county, W. Va., seat war, which nearly resulted in blood shed, is over for the present. The guards have been withdrawn from the courthouse. A dispatch from Parsons says: "Attorney C. Lipscomb secured a writ of prohibition for parsons prohibiting the removal of records to St. George. After his return with the writ L. Hansford went to Charleston and secured the signature of the Supreme Court clerk. The matter is now ended for the time being, and the probability is that the anti-removalists will drop the fight."

Mary E. Scott has been appointed postmaster at Horse Shoe Run, Preston county, W. Va.

THE MISERABLE MILLIONAIRE.

I am so very, very rich it is a nuisance quite,
It keeps me anxious all day long and wides awake at night
My bonds they are so many that it makes my fingers sore
To cut off all the coupons, which I deem a dreadful bore.

I have six villas in the hills, and seven by the sea,
But they're no joy but aggravations rather into me.
For when the summer season comes I'm always full of woe,
Because I can't make up my mind to which of them I'll go

I have a stable full of rigs, and horses for each one,
Yet though they're all of blooded stock my horses I must shun,
Because when I'd go driving in my sulky or my brake,
I cannot seem to choose the one 'twould please me best to take

Upon the water 'tis the same. I've craft of every kind,
From yachts up to steamers swift that leave all else behind,
And yet I never venture out upon the sound or sea
Because my mind and I do not seem able to agree.

Now wealth is very lovely, and there's much that it will buy,
But I'll be a sorry hunter for a fellow such as I,
For just the thing I need the most gold helps me not to find.
And that as you may guess is brief's a firm and stable mind
—Gaston V. Drake, in Harper's Bazar.

THE MOUNTAIN KING.

Terrible Ferocity of the Bald-Faced Bear.

He Is Monarch of the Sawtooth—Desperate and Fatal Encounter with an Animal More Dreaded Than the Grizzly—An Unheeded Warning.

There yet remain in the United States two great game preserves—one wide sections of country, rough mountains, broad tablelands and forests almost impenetrable, where the native denizens of a century ago still range without fear of the hunter's rifle. The surprise of sportsmen and the capacity of pot hunters have in a great measure pursued to the death the small game of the country. Coupled with the march of civilization and the vigorous pursuit of the larger animals of the wilderness they have been driven to the deeper and more inaccessible retreats, until the remnant of the many monsters which once roamed the plains and inhabited the wilds are found in the Olympia mountains in western Washington and the Sawtooth mountains in northern Idaho, says the San Francisco Call.

These Idaho mountains are in reality a spur of the great range of the Rockies, which extend like vast buttresses across the entire middle western front of the United States. In many places the Sawtooth range is inexpressibly rugged and there are stretches and depths yet which have never been explored by any human being. In these vast wilds are to be found the most dangerous animal of which there is any record in this country, an animal which as far outranks the dreaded grizzly as the grizzly ranks the comparatively little brown bear, whose chief mission is to frighten children indoors after dark and switch an occasional straying shoat. This animal is the bald-faced bear. He is emphatically a royal edition of the grizzly, has all the tenacity of life and is not only absolutely fearless, but persistently aggressive.

The "bald-face" owes his distinctive title to a face which is white. He is larger than the grizzly. Beginning above his eyes several inches, the dark color of his body fades into a dirty gray, thence down to the point of his nose and on either side it becomes quite white. Hence the name "bald-face."

The grizzly will never run from man. It will move on its course frequently after it sights him; when wounded it will pursue the hunter for a reasonable distance, and when badly hurt it sometimes gives up the fray and beats a retreat. Herein lies the dangerous difference between the two species.

Pioneers and settlers of Idaho who are acquainted with the habits of this bear, which is not found, so far as I can learn or ever heard, in any other part of the United States, never think of attacking him. They never hunt the bald-face for the reasons given. To begin an engagement with him is to simply mean a fight to the death.

I shall never forget an experience I had with one of these animals. It was in 1893. In company with three other young men, I had gone into the Sawtooth mountains to hunt big game, deer, bear and antelope. We had been told of the bald-face, but having had no experience with him, and having two grizzlies to our credit, our party smiled incredulously when our Indian guide, an old hunter and trapper who had of late years devoted himself to the less hazardous pursuit of chicken pounding near Boise City, told us to beware of the bald-face bear. Being familiar with the mountains, after considerable effort we induced Pennington to accompany our party, taking along three excellent dogs, well trained and courageous.

But Joe stipulated that we were not to get into a controversy with the bald-face, because he said it would mean the death of his dogs and the rest of our party to the foothills, if nothing more serious.

We had been in the mountains a week, had killed several deer and black bear and any number of birds. On the morning of the seventh day we left a young Englishman named Kingsbury in camp, as on the previous day some animal had visited our quarters, eaten a lot of bacon and played havoc generally with supplies. There had been a good deal of chaffing about the bald-face, and Pennington had grown tired of warning us of the danger of an encounter. However, as we left camp the old trapper shouted out, as he whistled to his dogs and walked away: "Say, Kingsbury, if you see a bald-face I advise you to make a break for the nale and light out for the valley, for if you don't we'll never collect enough of the remains to ship back to the folks at home."

The mule referred to was staked out about one hundred yards away in a level clear spot. The Englishman didn't reply, but held up his rifle and a big hunting knife as an answer.

We thought nothing more of the circumstance. The day's sport was fairly good, one deer, one mountain sheep and several birds being the result of the hunt. We met at an agreed spot some three miles from the camp and proceeded together to our quarters, expecting that Kingsbury would have prepared for us a substantial dinner. Reaching an elevation some distance from camp we paused a moment, when Pennington remarked: "By gosh, where's the mule?" We all looked, but no mule could we see. Possibly it had broken away and gone off, or it might be hidden in the grass, lying down, but a field-glass failed to reveal the animal.

Proceeding slowly toward camp, we soon reached the space where the mule had been left.

There was no longer any question where the mule was. It was lying on the ground completely disemboweled, its back broken and its head literally torn off.

One word told the story. A bald-face bear had discovered the animal, had its being hobbled so that the escape was impossible, had killed it. The grass showed that there had been a struggle, and the immense tracks of the bear were plainly seen. Its marks on the back and side of the mule looked as if a cleaver had been at work. Three ribs were torn away from the backbone and one hind leg almost stripped of its flesh. But for the hands of a giant could have done no better.

With our guns ready to fire on the instant we all noiselessly crossed over to the camp only to find it vacant. Kingsbury's Winchester lay on the ground some little distance away, kettles, pans and camp fixtures were knocked about as if a cyclone had struck them, the tent was thrown to the ground and across it were the bloody tracks of a bear. To my excited imagination they looked as large as a bushel measure, and I could almost see the flying form of our camp keeper and the pursuing terror of the mountains.

Kingsbury was nowhere to be seen. Everything was perfectly quiet. But we knew that the trouble had been recent, because the blood still oozed from the neck of the dead mule, and there was a fire at the camp not nearly burned out.

Meanwhile a shot from Blake's rifle rang through the forest and its reverberations had scarcely died away when the voice of Kingsbury gave answer faint and a long distance off. The dogs were away in a moment and the yells of our partner at intervals mingled with the tongue of the dogs.

"Better load up your belts with shell and get up in these little trees, boys," said Pennington, "for that animal will be back here powerful soon."

We were so excited that no second suggestion was required. We could tell by the cry of the dogs when they reached the scene of action, and in a moment more we had reached, in two minutes later the pup came tearing through the brush, followed by a noise which every resembled an immense bowlder bounding down hill.

"Look out!" yelled Pennington, and a half second later the bald-face burst through the undergrowth not one hundred feet away. His face was bloody. Two dogs and a mule had fallen victims to his fury and he came on howling towards us. A volley attracted his attention and with a roar he rushed at the small trees in which we were standing. I think but one shot hit him, for the rifles were mighty shaky. "Give it to him," said Pennington, "don't waste your fire, take a fair aim at him, and don't pull the trigger till you can hit."

No fury could equal the rage of that brute. It came at the small trees, tried to climb them, tore the bark and snapped them with a mouth which looked a yard long. In the excitement of the moment it dropped my rifle while shifting my position, and as it struck the ground twenty feet below the brute saw and scented at the butt, crunching the stock like a piece of clay or glass.

The attack became a perfect fusillade, and perhaps a hundred shots were fired before the bear gave signs of weakening. One of its monster legs was broken and its sides were plowed with bullets. Risdon, who, by the way, came from this city, was anxious to do good work and undertook to change his position. His foot had torn the bark from the limb of the little tree and it was safe as we thought to assume, as he stepped about, his feet went from under him and he was precipitated to the ground. The bear, blind and half dazed, had heard the fall and stumbled and ran to the tree. The fall had stunned Risdon, or else he could have got away.

But the fierce brute was upon him in an instant more. Its immense jaws closed on his thigh just at the hip and the bones snapped like twigs.

We almost sprang from the tree and at short range poured from the two remaining guns a broadside into the animal which ended its life. But our friend was insensible and dying. The mass of inert meat fell across him. With the utmost difficulty the carcass was removed from our prostrate comrade to find that the claws of the bear had cut through his body under the left arm, penetrating the cavity and tearing a hole in his side.

Risdon never spoke—never gave a sign that he was in danger, fear or pain. The whole catastrophe was so quickly ended that no effort could have saved his life. The bear was practically dead when it reached us, so large a form, and a single stroke of its fore paw and a crunch of its formidable jaws had ended in a death struggle had no instinct other than to mangle and kill, had ended his life in a moment.

—Coming and Going —Collector (mad) —"What are going to pay this bill?" Debtor—"Never. What's the use? As long as you are coining after it why should I be going to pay it?"—Detroit Free Press.

QUICK WITTED.

Cool Heads Which Have Turned the Delicate Scale of Life and Death.

A Scotchman got anxious to support herself, and to make her own in the world, entered the training-school for nurses at Bellevue hospital, New York. She became an expert nurse, remarkable for courage and self-possession.

One night a patient, who had been hastily admitted to the wards without inquiry respecting her mental condition, attempted suicide by throwing herself from a window. This nurse, by her coolness and quick wit, diverted her from her purpose and saved her life.

The incident made an impression upon the managers of the school. When they received an application from an insane asylum for nurses to be employed in the scientific care of deranged patients, she was highly recommended for the work, and was subsequently promoted to the responsible position of matron in one of the largest insane hospitals in the country.

One of this nurse's experiences with insane patients disclosed her nerve and quickness of mind. She was attached to a ward by a powerful woman, who had taken offense because for nine-and-twenty years she had been forbidden to go with the other patients to the noonday meal.

The nurse, being alone with her and incautiously turned her back upon the patient. The infuriated woman crept up, and seizing the little nurse by the waist, lifted her from her feet and spun round and round with her like a top.

The nurse was completely in the power of an uncontrollable lunatic, whose excitement and frenzy were increasing every instant. It would have gone hard with her if she had lost her presence of mind.

What she did while she was whirling at the air was to take a large pin from her apron, fasten it to the skirt of her uniform and threat it into the woman's arm. The assailant, startled by the sudden pain, relaxed her grip and released her prisoner.

Then the nurse faced her, and had her instantly under control. Looking her in the eyes, she sternly ordered her to go to her room and get into bed. The woman completely cowed, obeyed like a child.

The same quick wit enabled a surgeon to save the life of a hospital patient who was undergoing a critical operation.

The assistants had dropped their instruments, for the patient's heart had apparently ceased to beat. "She is dead," they said; "it is useless to go on."

The surgeon seized a pitcher of hot water and poured into the gaping wound. "Go on with your work" he cried.

The circulation of blood was immediately restored by the sudden access of heat. The operation was quickly completed. The patient lives and was restored to health

Often it is the simplest device which turns the delicate scale of life and death; but only the coolest head can think of it in time.—Youth's Companion.

TOES TURNED IN.

How a Distinguished Man Was Remembered by a Waiter.

A lady who recently had the good fortune to meet a distinguished man and spend half an evening in his company, was eagerly questioned afterwards by her friends with regard to him. Her impressions were highly favorable. She found him brilliant, courteous, kindly and agreeable.

"And how did he look?" inquired her friend at length, after his manners and conversation had been fully described.

"He is very good-looking—even handsome," was the reply. Then after a slight pause she added, pensively, "But I wish I wasn't sure that I should always remember him sitting with his feet planted rather far apart on the rug, and his toes turned in."

"His toes turned in!" echoed the other ladies in dismay.

"Turned very much in," replied the lady who had met him; and it is safe to assume that not one of those who heard her say so, can ever again think of this revered literary idol independently of his toes.

It is of course ridiculous to be in consort fog of ridicule, and it is contemptible to pose for effect. Nevertheless, if many people realized in what particular attitudes the memories of their friends most readily recalled them, their carriage and outward demeanor would be sensibly improved.

It is a trick of memory to catch and retain tricks of pose. People who know no school think of us as looking our best, unless our best is the way we look every day, but as looking most natural, most familiar, most characteristic.

If a person is in the habit, when talking, of nursing an elbow in each hand and rocking to and fro, or of ruffling his hair, or stirring the dimples in his knuckles with a forefinger, the memories of his friends take in the consciousness of the act like so many kodaks. Their minds hold in remembrance the absurd and trifling peculiarity, while in the man's more flattering picture of himself, he never sees at all.

It is true that little personal tricks and attitudes sometimes gain a charm from merely being characteristic, and that an absent friend is often recalled most affectionately in an attitude whose very awkwardness has become dear. Nevertheless, it is probable that the friend, could he know it would prefer to be remembered in a position less natural to him, but more becoming.

The distinguished author who turned in his toes would doubtless rather be thought of with toes turned out, even by an admirer ardent enough to believe the former position permissible, grace, like goodness, is a quality that would of us admire and should try to cultivate.—Youth's Companion.

⊙—"Why did everybody laugh so long over that story of old Brophy's? It wasn't a bit funny." "They were afraid he would tell another if they kept quiet."—Vogue.

LEARNING TO EAT POI.

Acquiring a Taste for the National Dainty of the Sandwich Islands.

At your first meal, says a letter from Hawaii you inquire hungrily for poi, and there is brought you a little wooden bowl or calabash containing a paper-looking grayish sticky compound resembling paper-hanger's paste. You regard it askance, and ask for a spoon, but we told it is to be eaten with the fingers.

"Why, no one could take that stuff up in their fingers?" you gasp.

"O, yes, just see," and I to a companion calabash your instructor dips two fingers, and with a twirl, only acquired by long practice, withdraws them loaded with the compound, which is at once transferred to his mouth and swallowed. His mouth meanwhile meantime an expression of beatified epicureanism. You do not know what expression may have taken his also upon your visage, but you know your principal sensation is one of simonpure horror.

"Now, you try it," says Epicurus. Tentatively you thrust one finger into the mess and gather up a minute dose of the delectable viand. As you raise it toward your mouth your nose takes cognizance of a sour smell that harmonizes perfectly with the appearance of the poi. You close your eyes, and, mentally breathing forth a devout aspiration, upon your mouth and send the poi from your fingers. By a sublime effort of will you keep your lips closed over the mouthful, while your companion looks on interestedly, evidently expecting to hear your palate scream with delight. Meanwhile your imagination is working with lightning speed, the poi is cold and clammy. The poi tastes like stale yeast; it stings your tongue, and an insane desire to scrape it from your soul. You are sure you are going to choke, though you know you dare not, and you figuratively take yourself by the throat and force yourself to swallow the compound. You can trace its progress through the esophagus by the horrified shudder that organ gives as the mouthful passes along it; you can hear the villi in your stomach shriek as the frog-like lamp makes its appearance among them, and you think you are going to die then and there. "Don't you like it?" your hear some one say. You struggle back to consciousness and murmur your fear that you are not educated to such a high point of taste.

"O, never mind," is the consoling reply. "You'll be sou fond of it in a day or two you can't keep house without it."

You know better than that, but you offer no contradiction to the assertion. But if you would leave the islands with a conscience untainted by poi you must hold to your resolution to abstain from tasting the stuff again. This will be difficult to do. You will see all your acquaintances dipping into their calabashes and hear them expatiate on the delights of poi, and you begin to aspire to taste again. You think about it by day and by night, and at last you venture. You take another step along the downward pathway. A friend offers you a spoonful of poi. "You first endure, then pity, then embrace" the calabash.

Poi is a dish that must long remain peculiar to the Hawaiian islands—always, in fact, unless some means are discovered for preserving taro so that it will stand export. Poi is made from taro, a root resembling the turnip. It grows in the water, with a large, handsome, green leaf, and if it is always tasteless. There is also an upland taro cultivated in the mountains by the natives which has a more delicated taste, and which, as I learned to my cost on tasting it raw, bites the throat like horseradish. The taro farm is the chief vegetable in the island, and in early days constituted the native's principal crop. When cooked it assumes a mottled gray and white appearance very like the lava rock that abounds everywhere in the islands. The process of manufacturing the poi is quite a lengthy one. A great hole is dug in the ground, and into this the taro roots are placed around piles of hot stones. The earth is then heaped over the place and the taro left to steam. When the taro is thoroughly cooked, which operation often takes several hours, the roots are dug out again, peeled, and put into a huge stone receptacle, in which they are pounded to a pulp. This work is performed by the men. It is an arduous task, and on a hot day (and nearly all days are hot on the islands) the pounding of poi is a scene over which it is desirable to draw a veil. The poi pounder not only earns his bread by the sweat of his brow, but mixes it as well largely with that fluid.

The "poi of commerce" is now made by machinery. The natives, however, still make their own. When the mass is thoroughly beaten and smooth it is mixed with water to the proper consistency, about like good thick paste, strained through a coarse cloth, and set away for two or three days, until it begins to ferment, when it is ready to be eaten. It then tastes a little like buttermilk, and is very nutritious. Some people, when the natives eat it by the gallon. Give the average native a big pot of poi, half a dozen raw fish, and a bucket of fresh water, and he may have the kingdom and the rest of the earth as well. He will squat upon the ground, break the head off one of the fish, take a bite from its raw side, pack it in a mouthful of poi, and wash it down with a drink from the bucket, and repeat the process until all have disappeared.

Singularly enough, revolting as this sounds, the actual scene is far from being disgusting. I have watched a dozen natives feasting in the cool, clean floor from the same calabash, and seen less dainty and cleanly table manners in many well-bred households in the states. Why should we swallow a raw oyster without winking and shiver at the thought of raw fish is one of the mysteries of aesthetics few can solve.—San Francisco Call.

—Husband (listening)—"I think there is a burglar in the house." Wife (excitedly)—"Mercy me, is pay nightcap on straight?"—Somerville Journal.

THIN SHEETS OF IRON.

Some Recently Rolled Ran 4,800 to an Inch.

Among the novelties introduced on the Continent lately are visiting cards made of thin sheets of iron, a revival of the exhibits made at the first Universal exhibition, held in London in 1851. The French and Spanish journals have been lately treating this matter of fine rolling of iron and tin as a novelty, but, in truth, the affair was settled in a competition between American and English metallurgists arising out of the exhibit of a specimen of iron paper, if it may be so termed, made in 1851 by an American firm. A lively competition in rolling iron then ensued among British manufacturers as to the thinness to which steel could be rolled well. Mr. Gilliatt rolled steel to the average thickness of which was the 1,890th part of an inch. In other worlds, 1,890 sheets of such a specimen of iron would collectively measure an inch in thickness, while the thinnest tissue paper to be purchased in the stationers' shops, or cigarette paper, measured the 1,200th part of an inch.

These very thin iron sheets are perfectly smooth and easy to write on, although porous when held up to a good light. It may not be out of place, considering the great interest that is taken by those connected with that great branch of industry, the iron trade, to give a few curious particulars as to the extent iron can be welded, and the thin sheets that can be rolled out. Brother Jonathan's little thought what a hubbub would be created in the old country forty-two years ago, when Mr. Pitsburg, of Pittsburg, had that wonderful letter, written on a sheet of iron, which took no less than one thousand years to make one inch in thickness, the dimensions of which, eight inches by five and one-half inches, or a surface of forty-four inches and weighing sixty-nine grains. The fact had no sooner made its appearance in print than Britain's sons began to work, and soon we heard that a sheet containing the same number of surface inches, but weighing only forty-six grains, had been made at the Marshfield iron works. Blanelly, Carmarthenshire, being exactly one-third less in weight.

But soon the Welsh lads had to give way to the rose of England, for Staffordshire was anxious to take its wonted lead. The Hope Iron Works succeeded in making a sheet of 11 square inches, weighing but 30 grains, which, reduced to the American and Welsh standard of 4 inches, gives a total of 2,400 to the inch. R. Williams & Co. 69 inches 49 grains, reduced to the same standard, about 31 grains. Not a little rivalry existed in the belt, but Wales became very restless and anxious for the honor of St. David, so further attempts were made. Marshfield came again into the field. They succeeded in ranking one sheet of 12 inches by 6 inches, which, weighing of the astounding weight of 24½ grains only, which required no less than 2,880 sheets to make 1 inch in thickness; another sheet 14x7-8-16, or a surface of 115-112 inches, weighing 46 grains; but being reduced to 44 inches by 4 to 1 gives a little heart even the Marshfield, but Pontardawe claims 3,795 sheets to make 1 inch in thickness.

We now come to the climax. The mill manager of Messrs. W. Hallam & Co. of the Upper Forest Tin works, near Swansea, succeeded in making a sheet of the thinness apparently of the thinness that has ever yet been seen by mortal eye. The iron from which the sheet was made was made on the premises. It was worked in a finery with charcoal and the usual blast afterward taken to the hammer, to be formed into a regular flat bottom; from thence conveyed to the balling furnace and when sufficiently prepared taken up to the rolls, lengthened and cut by shears into proper lengths, piled up, and transferred to the balling furnace again; when heated it was passed through the rolls, back again into the balling furnace, and so on, until duly brought to the proper pitch was taken to the rolls and made into a thorough good bar.

Such is the history in connection with the forge department. It was then taken to the mills and rolled till it was supposed to be thinner than 2 grains, afterward passed through the cold mills to give it the necessary polish, and it stands on record as the thinnest sheet of iron ever rolled. The sheet in question was 10x5½ inches, or 55 inches by 4 inches and weighed but 30 grains, which, being brought to the standard of 8x4 inches, or 44 surface inches, is but 16 grains, or 30 per cent. less than any previous effort, and required at least 1,800 to make one inch in thickness.—Paper Maker's Journal.

American and Oriental Architecture.

Travelers in our southwest, and especially in Mexico, find a striking resemblance between the domestic architecture there and the same architecture in Palestine. There are old towns in Texas, Arizona and California that might be taken for Nazareth or Bethlehem and Bethany that if photographs of them were thus labelled not one observer in twenty would be the wiser. The flat-roofed houses of adobe, with small, deep windows and doors, the rude outbuildings and stairways in the courts, the narrow, littered streets without yards, the fountains, pools, and palms in mansions of houses of the better class, even the occasional low dome and slender tower, are characteristic of both countries. The squirrel cage jail is a natural blunder from the east, and the persistent survival of the type of these models after many years, has become a nuisance. Why should we swallow a raw oyster without winking and shiver at the thought of raw fish is one of the mysteries of aesthetics few can solve.—San Francisco Call.

A Prevailing Excuse.

"Angie," said her mamma, as she came upstairs a little later than usual at a suburban hotel, "Why did you stay down stairs so late?"

"George and I have been looking for the comet; she said."—Philadelphia Times.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—After the Honeymoon.—(She sweetly)—"What would living be without me?" He (gloomily)—"Cheaper."—Bits.

—The photograph of a boy never looks like him, because no one ever saw a boy as clean as he is in a photograph.—Atchison Globe.

—Keeping Time.—Watcher—"Does that clock I told you keep time?" Hire—"It does, indeed. It has been stopped ever since I got it."—Detroit Free Press.

—Horse Dealer—"I always pick my customers." Friend—"Do you. I was told that you skinned them."—Brooklyn Life.

—"Sold out," he murmured to himself, as the father of his best girl gave him a lift at 2 o'clock in the morning.—Burlington Free.

—He—"An Irishman drowned here last night." She—"How sad! Was he a poor man?" He—"Cork man? No. How could a Cork man drown?"—Judy.

—Professor—"Tell me, sir, why it is you solve problems so readily?" Candidate—"You ask such ticklish questions, Herr Professor."—Durfbarbier.

—A Mixing of Genders.—Visitor (in dime museum)—"And is the bearded lady your mother?" Infant Phenomenon—"Nix; she's me fadder."—Chicago Record.

—Arthur—"And do you really love me, pet?" Mabel—"If I didn't do you injustice I could possibly endure hearing you ask that silly question thirty times a day."—Somerville Journal.

—Tattoo—"Hello, pard, did you see a ghost in your dream?" Taggs—"Worse; I thought I'd just finished a language and I hadn't." "What's bad about that?" "Bad! I thought I'd worked to get it."—Inter Ocean.

—Tommy—"I was helping her prayer at her mother's knee before retiring, stopped in the midst of her devotions and said—'O, Lord, please wait a minute until I scratch my toe.'"—N. Y. News.

—"Papa, what is a king?" "A king, my son, is a person whose authority is practically unlimited, whose word is law, and whom everybody must obey." "Papa, is mamma a king?"—Free Lance.

—Miss Summit—"I hear that your father has sold his yacht." Miss Palisade—"Yes, he couldn't afford to keep it." Miss Summit—"Then the report that you are going to be married isn't true?"—Vogue.

—"I'm sure we shall be on good terms," said the man who had just moved into the neighborhood to the corner grocer. "No doubt of it, sir. Especially," he added as an afterthought, "if the terms are cash."—Washington Star.

—The Johnson Family Visit the Great White City.—Paterfamilias (entering the gate at the head of the procession)—"Great Jup, Eliorlah! I'd a dream that spotted mule oh mine for the contrast oh whitewashin' dis yer place!"—Harper's Weekly.

—"There is a man in this new story paper has taken like wildfire among the women." "Yes: result of one of Dickens' characters." "Which is that?" "He publishes the last chapter of each serial first."—Buffalo Courier.

—He—"Well, what have you there?" She—"Two of your old letters, my dear." He—"Humph! What's the first one?" She—"Forty-eight." He—"The one you sent me when I had a slight cold before we were married. This half-page is the one you sent me last winter when I was very ill with the influenza. That's all, dear."—Life.

—Wife (to servant girl)—"Here, Lina, take this second card and put it into the pillar-box." Husband—"Surely, my dear, you cannot think of letting the young girl run about in the flights of stairs and up again for the sake of a post-card! Lina, just fetch me a pint of beer at the same time."—Fliegende Blatter.

GETTING IT DONE.

It Is Easy to Get Your Clothes Mended If You Only Know How.

"It's strange you can't get my wife to mend my clothes," remarked Mr. Bridle disgustedly. "I asked her to sew the button on this vest this morning, and she has never touched it."

"You asked her?" observed Mr. Norris, with a slight shrug of his shoulders.

"Yes. What else should I do?"

"You know her temperament very long, and perhaps you'll take a pointer from me," remarked Mr. Norris, with a fatherly air. "Never ask a woman to mend anything. That's fatal."

"Why, what do you mean?"

"Do as I do. When I want to have a garment mended, for instance, I take it in my hand and hunt up my wife. "Where's that rag-bag, Mrs. Norris?" I demand fiercely.

"What do you want the rag bag for?" she says suspiciously.

"I want to throw this shirt away. It's all worn out, I reply.

"Let me see it," she demands.

"But I put the garment behind my back.

"No, my dear, I answer. "There is no use of your attempting to do anything with it. It needs——

"Let me see it," she reiterates.

"But it's all worn out, I tell you.

"Now, John, you give me that shirt" she says, in her most peremptory tones.

"I hand over the garment.

"Why, John Norris! she cries, with womanly triumph. "This is a perfectly good shirt. All it needs is a new necktie band.

"And the cuffs are ragged, too, I answer, mildly.

"And new wristbands, and the buttonholes worked over," she adds.

"Well, never mind what it needs. I don't intend that you shall bother with it. You'll only waste your time. You'll never get it to fit in the neck, anyway. I throw in as a final clincher.

"That's just like your extravagance," she cries. "I'm going to fix that shirt. The idea of throwing away a perfectly good garment!" I'll fix it so you can never tell the difference. And she does.

"That's the way I get my clothes mended," concluded Mr. Norris. "Just tell a woman she can't do anything, and she'll do it double and see how quickly it is done."—Brooklyn Life.

FARM AND GARDEN.

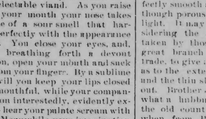
HOW TO MAKE ROADS.

World's Fair Exhibit of the National League for Good Roads.

One day not long ago a man who had worn shoulder straps in the union army was riding over a wrinkled stretch of prairie road. The road is in a county not far from Chicago. The state might be Indiana, Illinois or Wisconsin. Any one of them could furnish the road. It was a road which appeared to have warped in drying. The middle of the ridge was flated like a washboard. At places the ruts broadened and deepened into holes large enough for graves. It was slow traveling, for the light buggy lurched and struggled on the unsteady springs. The old soldier held on with both hands and delivered himself of this opinion: "If I'm ever in service again and want to cover a retreat, I'll detail a township supervisor to stay behind and work the roads. I'll be just as good as burning bridges."

This road had been "worked"—in fact, overworked.

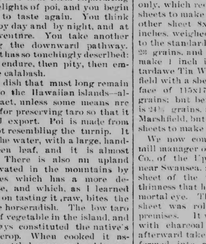
The neighboring farmers had plowed it lengthwise and crosswise. Afterward they scraped the dirt up toward the



SECTIONAL VIEW OF A ROAD.

center and left it there in picturesque heaps. They would have done something more, but the road supervisor put their road taxes when they got that far and went back to their crops. The road as they left it was guaranteed to be a quagmire in wet weather and a billowy reach of clods after the sun dried it out. Such a road is to be on exhibit at Chicago park. It will be placed alongside a good road just to show farmers the difference. To make the display accurate in details a farm wagon will be shown, stuck fast in its muddy depth.

The object of the exhibits made by the National League for Good Roads is to convince farmers that they need better highways in the country, even if they have to pay more taxes for a year or two. The league has made quite a start in the work of giving its brief life. Last October it held a convention in Chicago. Already it has secured the passage in the senate of a bill to organize a national highway



THE OLD MUD ROAD.

commission. It has also put its literature into every post office, and at the matter of governmental aid in road building and has established local leagues in hundreds of towns.

The league has been at its head. Senator Mauderson is president, Gen. Roy Stone, of New York, vice president. The executive committee includes P. D. Armour and S. W. Allerton, of Chicago; Elem Sluboleher, of Indiana; Chauncey H. Ripley, of Iowa; Wm. A. J. Cassatt, of Pennsylvania; W. Seward Webb, of New York, and men of that caliber. The exhibit at the Chicago park is maintained by private subscriptions.

The little square building, with wide veranda, is located in one of the grounds, east of the colony of windmills and close to the shore of the south pond. Around the house are the exhibits consisting of model roads. Three styles of construction are shown on three widths of roadway. The first road is 25 feet wide, with a stone bed 8 feet wide. The second roadway is 41 feet wide, with a driveway of 12 feet. The third is 56 feet wide, with 16 feet of drive along the crown. These are intended for country roads.

Of the three styles of road-building the first is simply a six-inch bed of macadam with fine stone and sand on top. It would cost about $5,000 a mile for a narrow roadway. The second is the eight-inch macadam, costing $6,000 a mile. The third is called the Telford and cost $8,000 a mile. The attending engineer says the third style of construction is desirable in clay or any soil which has a tendency to be yielding. It costs money, but it lasts forever. All the roads are so built that face sections are exposed, just back of the leaning house they are going to show a road suitable for very wet land. It has a deep ditch at each side and the crown of stone work has a steep grade on either side.

These sample roads interest visitors in general and farmers in particular. They approve of the roads, too, and say they are good things.

Pinching Back Pole Limas.

If pole lima beans are pinched back when they grow to a height of five feet, the size of the crop will not be reduced but the beans will be larger. All the beans that set after the vine reaches this height will be killed by frosts unless the season is a very late one, and it is useless to let the strength of the plant go to the formation of the extra pods from which nothing will ever be realized.—American Farmer.

WEANING CALVES.

There Is Always Danger in Changing Food Too Suddenly.

It is a disappointing time when one sees the calf or colt, that has been growing thriftily while fed by its dam, begining to look rough in hair and thin in flesh as it comes to the changed conditions of feed when once it has been weaned. It is right here that so much of the trouble comes in attempting to raise calves and colts. It is the suddenly changed condition of feed that disarranges the small animal's digestive organs, and for awhile appears to stop its growth entirely. The remedy is plainly the making of the change from the dam's milk to the new food as little of a change as possible at first, and to make this change very gradually.

To do this it is best to begin by allowing the calf, for instance, to take but half its fill of its dam's milk, finishing upon a mixture of fresh milk and warmed skim-milk. Gradually the dam's milk can be reduced in the ration, and the warmed skim-milk increased while into it is stirred a little more and more of the ground oats and middlings, very little of these substances being added to the milk at first, while gradually increasing the quantity as the calf gets older and more fully accustomed to this food. The great point is to make the change so gradually as not to disturb the digestive functions, and no small part of the care required in this is learning the prepared food always of the warmth of new milk. Even after the calf has grown so that it can drink upon its new diet, the milk and mush which is given it should be warmed, as the chilling effect of a cold drink or feeding of a pail of cold milk, or other fluid, is likely to be the beginning of a serious disturbance that may manifest itself in scours and in a failure to properly assimilate the food taken, which means retarded growth. A calf at this time should have some green food to eat, but let it be clover, if possible, and not too much of that, for weaned calves kept in a stable frequently overtax both the capacity and the digestive power of their stomachs by eating large quantities of dry hay, becoming thereby "pot-bellied" and unthrifty. If scours occur even when every care is taken, a drink of milk freshly drawn from the cow will prove a corrective, while constipation, if it occurs, can be remedied by taking care not to boil the milk when heating it, and by slightly increasing the laxative foods that are added to the milk, adding a little boiled bran, if needed, for this purpose. If such a plan is followed, and the small animal, or animals, are kept warm and given a dry place, the change from their dams to the pail or the calf-feeder can be made with little difficulty.—Bob Donnell, in American Agriculturist.

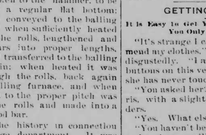
A CREAM BRODDER.

Simple Device Which Has Given Satisfactory Results.

The following is contributed to the Rural New-Yorker by Mr. A. G. Chapman, and may afford a useful suggestion, though it seems to us that one might farther get a ripening vat, the best device being emphatically the cheapest in dairying.

It is a great deal of trouble to keep cream at a proper temperature in winter. If the whole milk-room is kept warm, it costs a good deal for fuel, as no fire is needed where the creamer is used. If the cream has to be pulled from stove to the living room, it is much in the way, and may absorb some of the odors from the cooking vegetables. It makes a good deal of hard lugging for some one, so I concluded to make a small room on the principle of the brooder.

Make a box wide and high enough to hold a cream pail and long enough to hold all the cream pails you have. Make a cover that can be laid on and will be tight. Cut a hole a foot square in the bottom and line the edges with tin. Stop this up by nailing a piece of sheet iron over it on the outside. Nail on some legs so as to raise it up from the floor high enough to put a lamp under it. If inn room where wind will blow, get a box without a cover and



put a door in the side and set the big box on it. Put your lamp under and shut the door. Make a slat rack and place inside to set the pails on to keep them up from the floor and let the air circulate under them. Any ordinary lamp can be used, but a tin one with a good sized burner and a sheet iron chimney is best. By regulating the flame, one can get just the degree of heat needed. A little practice and a thermometer are all that are needed to get excellent results.

DAIRY SUGGESTIONS.

SMALL eaters make poor milkers.

THE wise farmer will now have fodder corn to eat for the cows, logs and sheep.

IF you would have sleek, oily pigs, raises or colts, feed them some oil meal. Bear in remember that it is a concentrated food and should be fed moderately.

THE man that rolls before daylight and after nightfall will not be bothered with flies, but this does crowd the older of his best cows. It is better to have a dark shed in which to milk.

A FLY sheet on the family cow will add to her comfort and tend to larger production of milk and more profit for the family use. If she is sponged off daily with pennyroyal tea she will be less annoyed by flies.

If the skim-milk be blue, or the calves only have whey, put in a handful of wheat middlings and gradually increase the ration as the animals grow older. Flax-seed boiled until it has formed a jelly is also excellent.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Russian Tea.—Pare and slice fresh juicy lemons and lay a piece in the bottom of each cup; sprinkle with white sugar and pour hot, strong tea upon it. Serve without cream.—Housekeeper.

—Baked Hash.—Mix well about equal portions finely minced cold meat of any kind and minced cold potato, moisten with milk, gravy or soup stock—never with water—season with salt and pepper, make into a roll, put in a buttered pan and bake in the oven. This, if properly prepared and cooked, will be delicious hash.—Boston Herald.

—Pie Crust.—Rub thoroughly one cupful of lard into two cupfuls of flour, to which has been added a little salt. Mix with enough ice water to make a soft paste, but which can be rolled out thinly. Do not handle more than necessary, as upon that and the coldness of the paste depends its flakiness. Have the filling of the pies ready before making the crust, as it should not stand before using.—Housekeeper.

—Omelette Soufle.—For this an earthen pudding dish should be used. Butter it warm. Beat the yolks of two eggs with a tablespoonful of powdered sugar and half a teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Beat the whites of four eggs until stiff, and whip them lightly into the flavored yolks. Pour the mixture into the dish and bake at once in a moderate oven from ten to twelve minutes. Serve immediately.

—Braised Tongue.—Simmer the tongue two hours. Tie the tip to the thick part. Brown two tablespoonful of butter, add two tablespoonfuls of flour, pour on one quart of hot stock, add one-half of a carrot, one-half of a turnip one onion, one cut potato, one sprig of parsley, two bay leaves, one stalk of celery, one tablespoonful each of Worcestershire and unsiftroon catchup. To the tongue and liquor add one and one-half hours. Roll sauce down and pour over tongue.—Good Housekeeping.

—Tropical Snow.—Ten sweet oranges pared and grated, two glasses sherry, one cup powdered sugar, six bananas peeled and cut the oranges small, taking out the seeds, put a layer in a glass bowl and wet with wine, then strew with sugar, next put a layer of grated cocoanut, slice the bananas thin and cover the cocoanut with them; when the dish has been filled in this order heap with cocoanut; eat soon or the oranges will toughen.—Detroit Free Press.

—Cucumber Salad.—Peel and slice the cucumbers very thin, sprinkle with a little salt, cover with bits of cracked ice. Let them remain thus half an hour before they are wanted; then drain, and they will be crisp and without bitterness. For the dressing mix slowly together two tablespoonfuls salad oil with the same amount of vinegar, and a teaspoonful each of sugar and white pepper. Pour it over the cucumbers just before meal time and serve.—Tribune Farmer.

—Sponge Cake.—Take one cupful of sugar, four eggs, one cupful of flour, one level teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat the yolks of the eggs and sugar together, then add the flour in which you have put the baking powder. Lastly stir in the beaten whites of the eggs. This makes one loaf. Bake in one long shallow tin. This makes very

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29, '93.

The all-absorbing silver fight has now been transferred to the Senate, the House having passed the Wilson bill for the unconditional repeal of the purchasing clause of the silver law, as it has been plain for a week that it would do. The Wilson bill now goes to the Senate where it will be referred to the Finance committee, never to be heard from again. The reason why this bill will be shelved by the Senate committee is that the majority of Senators who favor unconditional repeal prefer the Vorhees bill for the same purpose, with its tail-piece declaring it to be the policy of the Government to maintain a bimetallic currency. As a matter of fact this declaration carries no weight without additional legislation, but it implies that there will be future legislation and that implication is relied upon to gain the votes of Senators who would otherwise not vote for unconditional repeal. Whether this will prove to be true only time can tell.

There are many rumors of defections among the Southern free-coinage Senators, and the claim is boldly being made that a number of them will, after making free coinage speeches, vote for unconditional repeal. Senators Call and Pasco, of Florida, are said to have made positive promises to that effect. So confident are the administration Senators that they can get enough votes from the South to pass the bill, if they can only get it to a vote, that a proposition has been made to Republican Senators to try to get them to use their influence with the Republican Senators who favor free coinage, not to vote for unconditional repeal, but merely to agree to allow a vote to be taken. It was stated to them that if they would secure that agreement the Democratic Senators would agree that the tariff should not be disturbed at this session of Congress. The proposition was declined. In making that proposition the administration men showed they realized the difficulty in getting the bill through the Senate, even if they can get the promise of the votes of a majority of the Senators. Under the present rules of the Senate, which will not be changed, twenty Senators can, if so disposed, stave off indefinitely taking of a vote on the bill, and that more than that number are nt present so disposed there can be no doubt. The outcome of this matter depends upon whether the men who now stand for free coinage or nothing can be persuaded or coerced into allowing a vote to be taken. Mr. Cleveland will return to Washington this week for the purpose of adding his personal influence to those already being brought to bear on the Southern Senators to vote for repeal.

Here is one good piece of news, that ought to please every man interested in the welfare of his country. There will be no wild-cat money authorized at this session of Congress, the House committee on Banking and Currency having a majority against the bill for the repeal of the tax on State bank currency. Whether knowingly or not does not matter, but Speaker Crisp certainly did the country a great service when he made up that committee by selecting a majority opposed to wild-cat money.

One of the best, as well as one of the most conservative of the speeches made in the House during the silver debate was that delivered by ex-Speaker Reed on Saturday. He was at his best and was as warmly congratulated at the close of his speech by Democrats as by Republicans.

The new rules of the House are much better than those used by the last House, but are not as good as the much abused Reed rules, which they follow to a certain extent.

The number of Democratic Congressmen who do not agree with the administration in its treatment of pensioners is increasing, or, perhaps it would be more correct to say that the number of those who have the courage to express their opinion is growing larger. The latest case is that of General Dan Sickles, who represents one of the New York city districts, the nomination having been given him by Tammany to prevent his bolting the Cleveland ticket. In a speech on the silver question Gen. Sickles, advocated as one of the methods of temporarily relieving the money stringency that pension claims due October 1, be paid at once. He said in that connection: "Why not pay out now to this large mass of public creditors distributed all over the country—men and women and children who have the most touching claims upon public gratitude—$30,000,000 in small bills and silver? The money will go where it will do the most good; among the brave men who do not hoard their pittance from distrust of the Government they saved, and who are to-day feeble and infirm, and unable to find employment to earn a living." Good as this suggestion is, there is little or no probability of its being adopted. The administration that pays out pension money grudgingly after it is due will not be likely to anticipate the payment of a dollar of it.

Swan Meadows. Delayed.

Water is getting to be a scarce article hereabouts, a number of springs and wells being almost day.

P. P. Gortner is making an improvement by way of putting up an addition to his house.

Several of our citizens attended the re-union of McNeal's Rangers at Moorefield, some of whom were members of that company.

On Monday last while Slabach Bros. were moving their threshing machine they came to a hill up which the engine was unable to pull. They then went to dinner leaving the thresher at the foot of the hill where in a few minutes it was blazing, having taken fire from a spark from the engine. After the fire was extinguished it was found that the duster and grain measure and register, as well as Joel's chin whiskers were burned.

BILLY BOWLEGS.

The Lininger-Gnagey Wedding

One of the prettiest weddings that ever occurred in Grantsville, was that of Mr. George Lininger and Miss Cora V. Gnagey, which took place on Wednesday evening of last week, at the bride's home.

Mr. Lininger is a prominent young man of Garrett county, and had been engaged in general merchandising in Grantsville, but recently sold out to Dr. G. C. Keller. His handsome and accomplished bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. Jonas E. Gnagey, the genial and well-known proprietor of the Farmers' hotel, in Grantsville.

At 8 o'clock the ceremony was performed, Rev. Samuel Miller, of near Accident, officiating, and Dr. Bruce Lichty and Miss Fannie Getty acting as the attending couple. Both couples were handsomely attired and made a very neat and tasty apperance.

The ceremony over and congratulations tendered to the happy couple, the guests and all repaired to the dining-room and partook of a supper fit for the gods. The rest of the evening was spent in pleasant conversation and general merry-making. The occasion was a most enjoyable one, and one that will long be pleasantly remembered by those present.

About forty guests were present, but space forbids the mention of their names.—Somerset County Star.

Altamont.

What glorious rain we are having this week. The grass commences to look green once more.

Three telegraph poles were blown down a quarter of a mile west of this place Monday night. The shock almost pulled the telegraph office over.

Mrs. Gabert is very ill at her brother's home at Floyd. Mrs. Wilt, her daughter, went to see her Saturday and returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Loar, of Oakland, spent Saturday with Mrs. Loar's brother, J. L. Wheeler.

The girls are reversing the old fashion of boys going to see the girls.

Misses Jennie Gilpin and Bessie Cormany are visiting Mr. Rexroad's.

The new store of Messrs. Clayton & Coal has at last opened and the new firm is doing a flourishing business.

Mr. Edward Wheeler, of Piedmont, a former resident of this place, was in town Sunday.

Mr. Coal, also of Piedmont, came to Altamont Monday on business.

Several gentlemen found some caramels Sunday. We hope they were sweet.

Walter Cockrel has the night office here now.

Quite an improvement has been added to Altamont by the painting of Mr. Hermans Beckman's house, both inside and out. Mr. Spriggs and son did the work.

Superintendent Cline was in town Friday last, and our Altamont dude went gunning suddenly.

CLITTY CLATTY.

We hope to have a letter from this correspondent every week. —ED. REPUBLICAN.

Weather Crop Bulletin.

The Maryland State Weather Bureau issued the following bulletin from this county Monday:

Bittinger.—The drought continues with great severity. Grass in the meadows is parched and brown. Peaches are ripening, but are very small. Corn and buckwheat will not make more than half crop. Pasture very short, and water getting very low. P. P. LOHR.

Sunnyside.—The past week was hot and dry, with no rain to do any good. J. G. KNAUER.

Swanton.—Very warm, and probably the most severe drought ever known in this section.

CHAS. T. SWEET.

Grantsville.—Weather continues dry and everything is suffering for rain. The two last days have been very hot. J. S. MILLER.

Swanton.—First three days were hot and dry; about the middle of the week we had a light shower; the balance of the week was without rain. Buckwheat crops short on account of so much dry weather.

R. BECKMAN.

An Harmonious Convention.

The delegates of the Republican County Convention from the several districts of this county to elect delegates to the Judicial Convention to be held in Hagerstown on Tuesday next and also delegates to State Convention at Baltimore on Wednesday, met at the court house in Oakland Tuesday afternoon and was called to order by Chairman Sollars. Col. A. G. Sturgiss was chosen chairman of the meeting, and A. F. George, secretary.

The following named gentlemen were appointed a committee on credentials, resolutions and permanent organization: A. F. George, C. J. Otto, W. H. Warnick, A. S. Sell, Wm. Englehart, John Shartzer, C. E. Hillery and H. B. Friend, which committee reported the following resolutions:

Resolved by the Republican voters of Garrett county, in Convention assembled:

1st. That the delegates from this county to the Judicial Convention which will assemble at Hagerstown on the 5th day of September next, be and they are hereby instructed to vote for and use all honorable means to secure the nomination of the Honorable Benjamin A. Richmond, of Cumberland, as the Republican candidate for Chief Judge of the 4th Judicial District of Maryland.

2nd. That in him we recognize a lawyer of preeminent ability, a gentleman of the highest personal worth, a man whose professional and private character is above reproach, and one who will bring to the discharge of the duties incumbent upon the high office to which we expect to see him nominated, every qualification necessary to a faithful and conscientious fulfilment of the same.

On motion the following gentlemen were elected delegates to the Judicial Convention: E. H. Sincell, S. Lawton, J. S. Meyers, A. S. Sell, G. W. Wilson, Benj. H. Sincell, John Shartzer, A. F. George, J. C. Peddicord, E. Z. Tower, P. H. Veitch, C. E. Hillery, Chas. Wegman, H. B. Friend and Daniel Chisholm; to the State Convention: E. H. Sincell, A. S. Sell, G. W. Wilson, Benj. H. Sincell, John Shartzer, A. G. Sturgiss, C. J. Otto and C. E. Hillery.

The convention was in every respect harmonious and good feeling prevailed throughout its deliberations.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

Trespass Notice.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon my land and the land in my chage for any purpose whatever, especially with gun and dog. The land is known as lots Nos. 426, 428, 429, 434, 433, and the J. P. Hubbard lots Nos. 406, 427, 430, 431 from lot No. 406, east with Lost Land Run and up N. B. R. to near the Murphy crossing near lot 434 and owned by the undersigned.

24-3t C. C. HARVEY.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of stomach, liver or kidneys. It will cure sick headache, indigestion, constipation, and drive malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by H. J. Mayers. 2

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the proposed road is to be located, beginning at a point on the White and Russell road at west end of White's lane and running through the lands of William White and Charles Eager to the line between Charles Eager and Andrew Helbig, thence to West Culson road, then through the lands of Harry Helbig, Joseph Smithman on the line of lots Nos. 100 on hundred and four thousand, south 67°, east to Beckman road, and examine whether the said proposed road should be opened will meet on the 9th day of September, 1893, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said opening of said new road, and if so, to locate the same, and perform their duty in the premises.

EPHRAIM W. KELSO,
GEO. P. WHITE,
JOHN HARNED,
Examiners.

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9 W. S. DUNLAP, Prop'r

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect May 14th, 1893:

GOING WEST.

No. 7.—Daily		1.31 A. M
No. 3—Daily		7.40 A. M
No. 71—Accom daily except Sun		9.35 A. M
No. 47—Daily except Mon		11.12 A. M
No. 113—Accommodation daily		8.44 P. M
No. 1—Daily		9.56 P. M

GOING EAST

No. 2—Daily		7.41 A. M
No. 8—Daily		9.11 A. M
No. 116—Accommodation daily		10.30 A. M
No. 16—Daily except Monday		3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accom daily except Sun		4.31 P. M
No. 4—Daily		10.20 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

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Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
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Oak Street, East End, Oakland

NEW FIRM.
MAY & MAY,
Contractors & Builders.
WORK DONE BY PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
MAY & MAY,
12—6m Mt. Lake Park, Md.

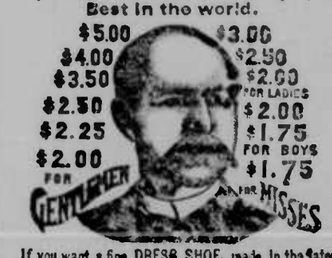
Shartzer & Bolden,
OAKLAND, MD.
DEALERS IN
FURNITURE, CARPETS,
MATTING, OIL CLOTH,
WINDOW ∴ SHADES
WALL PAPER
—AND—
GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.
REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.
11 1y

HAMPTON McCROBIE,
PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.
Prices to repairing and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce.
☞ Patching and half-soling a specialty.—New work made on short notice out of the best material.
☞ Half-soling only 40 cents.
Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.
43—1yr. H. McCROBIE.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO.
OF MARYLAND
CAPITAL, $500,000.
Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in Judicial proceedings.
GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.
Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.
MAKES LOANS.
Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
48—261 Atty's for Garrett County.

SLATE ROOFING.
I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized, ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. C. M. Beachy,
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.
Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.
Best in the world.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

DR. THEEL,
538 North Fourth St., below Green, Philadelphia (EIN DEUTSCHER ARZT). After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors and family physicians, and the different Quacks with their most wonderful discoveries have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Blood Poison, Scrofula, Strictures, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, the Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, want of Confidence, Night Dreams, Shrunken Organs, Piles, Lost Manhood, Hydrocele, Rupture, CATARRH, then consult DR. THEEL, or send five 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," exposing every form of quackery in medicine. Hours: Daily, 9 to 3; ev'gs, 6 to 6; Wed. and Sat. ev'gs 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12; afternoon, 2 to 8. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days. Relief at once. Write or call. Utmost secrecy guaranteed. The best-equipped office in America. AVOID home-cure swindle and free consultation and guarantees and cheap poisonous treatment; they are dangerous and misleading, and ruin thousands. Write or call.

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.
C. M RATHBUN & CO.,
PLANING MILLS,
AND DEALERS IN
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,
Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,
MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.
38 13

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE!
The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the building comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 4 acres. For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.
2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

HILL'S TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

READ OUR TESTIMONIALS

Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by

—THE—
OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,
LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DORAS FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. W. L. LOTEGAY.

Address all Orders to
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED
(In writing please mention this paper.)

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1893. NUMBER 27

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M. Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 213, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. I. West; K. of R. & S., D. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., E. Z. Tower; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$1.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Sincell Bros. are selling out at bargains.

Big auction at Shartzer's, Sept. 11, beginning at 2 p. m.

It will pay you to deal with Sincell Bros. They are offering bargains in everything.

A full line of clothing at 10 per cent. profit. Special inducements for cash. Sincell Bros.

Go to G. A. Shirer's for Mason's fruit jars. They are the best and he is selling them cheap.

Clerk Tower issued fourteen marriage licenses to as many couples since our last report.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Second hand double heater soft coal stove. Apply to F. A. Thayer.

Don't fail to see the handsome silver ware that Sincell Bros. are giving away free of charge.

Rev. Wm. L. Leisher will preach in the school house at Crellin next Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

When you come to court don't forget the auction at Shartzer's, beginning Sept. 11, at 2 p. m.

Will be offered at auction at Taggart's Hotel, at 2 p. m., Sept. 16, 3 horses and one cow by A. J. Harne. 27-2*.

Sincell Bros. are selling their entire stock of goods at almost cost in order to get rid of them instead of moving to new building.

Miss Margaret Chrystal fell from the porch at St. Peter's church Sunday morning and was considerably though not dangerously injured.

Two measly Italians with a large bear passed through Oakland last Friday and the small boy was right in the "swim."

The ball on last Friday night in Offutt's Hall, given for the benefit of the Oakland band, was quite a success, both financially and socially.

All our friends who attend court next week are invited to call at this office and renew old acquaintanceship.

On Monday morning the Oakland hotel, after a dull season, closed its doors for this year. At no time during the season was the hotel full.

Sweet & Shackleford, Swanton, offer 100 nice apple trees of their best kinds for a good cow—Jersey preferred. They will trade for a colt also. 27tf

Felty's Cheap store at Deer Park is paying highest prices for produce. Sells flour and all merchandise cheap. 27 4t

The members of the Fairsweep Sunday school will hold a festival at their Sunday school room Friday and Saturday evenings, to which all are cordially invited.

The passenger department of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad reports that local travel to the World's Fair has increased nearly two-fold during the past ten days.

Mrs. E. M. Bourchier has sold her stock of goods and fixtures to Messrs. A. C. Whetsell and Simon Meyers, who took charge of the store yesterday morning.

Rev. C. W. Baldwin, of Washington, D. C., will preach in St. Paul's M. E. church on Sunday morning and the pastor in the evening. Song service at 7.30.

All persons are warned not to trespass upon my land lying on Hooppole road, for any purpose whatever, especially passing through my fields. WM. RODEHEAVER.

The September term of the Circuit Court for Garrett county will convene in the court house in Oakland on next Monday. The term will very likely be a short one.

There will be services in the Lutheran church Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock. The usual Sunday school at 8:30 a. m. and Christain Endeavor prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m.

The Garrett county Sunday-school convention will be held in Oakland, Md., commencing Sept. 39th at 7.30 p. m., and closing Oct. 1st, 1893. See further notice next week.

The funeral sermon of Mrs. Hester Ann Harvey will be preached at Bethlehem church, in District No. 10, on Sunday morning, Sept. 17, by Rev. A. M. Evans. All the friends of the deceased are invited to attend.

They are telling of a Kansas visitor to the Columbian Fair who went in to see an exhibit marked "Exit" over the gates, and it cost him another 50 cents to see the rest of the show.

Train No. 4 was wrecked a few miles east of Rowlesburg Tuesday night by running into some cattle which were on the track. Both engines of the train were considerably damaged and traffic was delayed several hours.

Persons troubled with chronic diarrhœa should try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. Many cases have been cured by it after all else had failed and skilled physicians were powerless. For sale by druggists.

One day last week the little son of Joshua Tichnell, of this county, attempted to fire a hornet's nest while his parents were away and set fire to the barn, destroying it completely, together with grain and hay to the value of $500.

The game of base ball played here on last Saturday between the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park boys resulted in a victory of 20 to 22 in favor of the visitors. Some excellent plays were made by both sides. Chief Martin umpired the game.

Three young men, who are known to the authorities and all persons interested, forced their way into the electric plant in Oakland Monday night and took therefrom a coat belonging to Engineer Yost. We are not informed whether arrests will be made or not.

Garrett Council, No. 35, Jr. O. U. A. M., of Oakland, has received an invitation to participate in the parade and festivities attending the one hundredth anniversary of the laying of the corner of the Capitol building at Washington. The day for the parade and anniversary is Sept. 17.

Mr. Shackleford, of Pittsburg, Pa., has purchased a half interest in the Mount Pomona Fruit Farm, at Swanton, Md., of Mr. Chas. T. Sweet. The green house is being enlarged, giving over 2,000 square feet of mushroom beds and 1,500 for plants. Irrigation makes nice celery, and they have it over two feet high in spite of the drouth. They have some fine peaches for shipment. The three S's—Sweet & Shackleford, Swanton, are becoming household words.—Piedmont Herald.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Robert Bolden, of Meyersdale, was in Oakland Sunday.

Mr. Peter P. Lohr, the sage of Bittinger, was here Monday.

Mahlon Glotfelty, of McHenry, was in Oakland on Saturday.

Mr. Edward I. West was in Cumberland on business Saturday.

Miss Sadie Spedden has secured a position with Mr. Fred Felty as saleslady.

Mr. Joseph Rombold, of near Eglon, was in town on business Tuesday.

Rev. Wm. E. George, of Deer Park, was in the city Tuesday on business.

Mr. Jonas S. Beachy, of Bittinger, was in Oakland on business Monday.

Wm. A. Brydon, of Bloomington, was in the city yesterday.—Cumberland News.

Mr. Jerry Stanton, of Oakland, was in town on Tuesday.—Piedmont Herald.

Mr. John Shartzer went to Baltimore Monday morning and will return Saturday.

Peter Gortner, of Swan Meadows, departed for the World's Fair last Friday morning.

Mr. William Meyers, of Friendsville, was in Oakland parts of Sunday and Monday.

Miss Sallie Jarboe went to Cumberland last Friday and is the guest of Mrs. Mollie Getty.

Mr. S. E. Groves and family, of San Francisco, California, are visiting at Mr. John Ault's.

Elijah Friend, of Friendsville, Garrett county, has been granted an increase in his pension.

Miss Ettie Coleman, of Garrett county, visited friends in town this week.—Lonaconing Review.

Jonas Frazee returned to his home in Selbysport from Cumberland last Friday via Oakland.

Mr. W. T. Gates, of the Corinth Coal and Coke Co., was in Oakland for a few hours last Saturday.

G. W. Clary left Tuesday evening for Wheeling, where he will spend several days at the State Fair.

Miss Tillie Litzinger, of Grafton, is visiting her brother, J. M. Litzinger, and his family in Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Kimmell, of Mt. Pleasant, Pa., are visiting the family of Mr. Geo. Fulmer.

Miss Minnie Smith, of Johnstown, spent a few days in Oakland with friends since our last issue.

Mr. A. F. George, of Swanton, is employed on Mr. John Mackie's new residence.—Piedmont Herald.

Jas. S. Lakin, of Terra Alta, was here Friday last on business and smiled in upon THE REPUBLICAN.

Mr. J. L. Harvey, of Schell, W. Va., was in Oakland Tuesday and made this office a very pleasant call.

Mrs. S. L. Townshend left for Smithfield, W. Va., yesterday morning for an extended visit to relatives.

Mrs. J. Ed Kildow and children, who are now living in Grafton, visited relatives in Oakland last week.

Chas. J. Newman, of THE REPUBLICAN, and wife, were visiting friends at Terra Alta last Saturday night.

Chairman Sollars and Mr. Sincell of THE REPUBLICAN, attended the State Convention in Baltimore Wednesday.

Samuel B. Johns, who spent the summer with his parents near Oakland, returned to Chicago last Friday night.

Mr. Chas. S. Davis, who spent a number of days in Philadelphia on business, returned to Oakland last Friday night.

Rev. Dr. Alexander left Oakland last Monday to attend Presbytery in Virginia. He will be absent about ten days.

Mr. Silas C. Beachy, of Bittinger, was in Oakland and vicinity Monday and Tuesday of this week purchasing sheep.

Mrs. [illegible] J. Mayers went to Wheeling [illegible] morning to attend the West Virginia state fair and visit friends.

Mr. [illegible] Johns, who has been in Chicago [illegible] a number of months, returned to his home near town last Wednesday [illegible].

Mr. [illegible] has returned from a [illegible] visit to old friends in Pennsylvania and Garrett county.—Cumberland Times.

Mr. G. [illegible] was in Cumberland [illegible] afternoon. [illegible] by Sheriff [illegible].

Dr. Thomas Fell, President of St. John's College, Annapolis, was in Oakland Wednesday of last week as a guest at the Oakland.

Postmaster F. A. Thayer and Col. A. G. Sturgiss left Oakland Monday morning to spend a week or ten days at the World's Fair.

Miss Theresa Mattingly, of Baltimore, arrived in Oakland last Thursday night and is now visiting friends in Preston county, W. Va.

Ed. Helbig, who sustained an injury to his knee several weeks ago and has been confined to the house in consequence, has about recovered.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Robins and Miss Daisy Naylor, of Hedgesville, W. Va., sister and brother-in-law of A. D. Naylor, were visiting him here last week.

Frank Bolden, who has been on a visit of a week or two to his parents in Oakland, left for Meyersdale, Pa., Monday morning to resume work at his trade.

J. Lee Harne, who is employed in the Clarksburg bank, came home last Wednesday night and has been confined to his bed since that time with an attack of sickness.

Chas. Shaffer, of District No. 8, who came home from St. John's College in the spring ill with typhoid fever, has recovered and will return to school when the winter term begins.

Rev. S. L. Keller, of Aurora, accompanied by his little daughter, passed through Oakland Monday en route to Tom's Run, Va., where Mr. Keller will attend the Synod of his church.

Mrs. Della Maroney, of Littleton, W. Va., and Miss Susie Johns, of Benwood, W. Va., who have been visiting Mrs. Geo. Kildow in Oakland for several weeks, departed for their homes Tuesday morning.

Mrs. William Browning and little daughter, of Bloomington, Ill., who have been here for several weeks visiting the family of Fish Commissioner Browning and other relatives in the county, left for their home Tuesday morning.

Messrs. M. W. and W. C. Garrett, of Baltimore, attended the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Patrick Garrett, in Oakland Tuesday. They returned to Baltimore from Deer Park yesterday morning.

Mr. Will Kennedy, of Wheeling, who spent several weeks in town with relatives, returned to his home Thursday and will enter the service of the U. S. Express Company between Wheeling and Pittsburg.

Miss Ella Ison started for the World's Fair Monday morning and at Parkersburg was joined by her brother, Major Willey Ison, who will accompany her on her trip. They will remain about ten days.

Mr. E. H. Sincell, of Oakland, was in the city yesterday ready to turn over the papers pertaining to the office of Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue to his successor, Mr. Asahel Willison, but that gentleman was not in the city.—Cumb. News, Friday.

Mr. Ed. A. Browning, after spending ten days taking in the sights at the World's Fair, returned to Oakland Saturday and on Sunday afternoon was driven to his home in Sang Run. Mr. Browning will teach this winter in Cumberland.

Mr. Henry J. Mayers has had some lettering done on his building on Railroad street. Mr. Mayers is in for anything that will advertise his business or the town. A few more such progressive citizens and some of the old "fogies" will be compelled to bow themselves out of business.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

Several [illegible] carrying members of the G. A. R. from different sections of the country to the encampment [illegible] passed through [illegible] Sunday afternoon. [illegible]

[illegible] the place was obtained by [illegible].

Among the incidents of childhood that stand out in bold relief, as our memory reverts to the days when we were young, none are more prominent than severe sickness. The young mother vividly remembers that it was Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured her of croup, and in turn administers it to her own offspring and always with the best results. For sale by druggists.

One dollar for a three mouths' treatment and an absolute guarantee to cure, is what the Mayers Drug Co., of Oakland, Md., offer to sufferers of Catarrh, Hay Fever, etc. Ask your druggist for a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. It has never failed and will cure you. For sale by all druggists, or address the above firm. Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure is the only medicine used by vapor inhalation, and is guaranteed by your druggist.

Newspaper men, says an exchange, are blamed with a lot of things they can't help such as using partiality in mentioning visitors, giving news about some folks and leaving out others, etc. The newspaper man cannot help this. He simply prints news he can find out. Some people inform him about such things and others do not. Editors are always glad to learn the news.

A little boy of Mrs. McDonald's, living near here, fell against a red hot stove and was fearfully burned. The pain was terrible, and it was thought the burn was so severe as to scar the child for life. I sold the lady a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which, after greasing the sore, she applied. It soon removed all the fire and eased the pain, and in ten days the boy was well, no trace of the scar remaining. J. D. McLaren, Keysport, Clinton county, Ill. For sale by druggists.

Si Summers has been heard from. He reports that he has killed forty-nine rattlesnakes this seasons and "sees lots of tracks where they have been feeding about on the huckelberries." He no doubt has killed several others since this report which is dated August 21st. Si is now domiciled on Snaggy mountain, where he requests his friends when calling to "not forget their pocket-books, horse feed, bread and butter and bacon!"—Kingwood Journal.

The Baltimore and Ohio bridge at Harper's Ferry, W. Va., is rapidly approaching completion. In a few months the old Bollman bridge over the Potomac, which in its time was one of the most famous bridges in the country, will be abandoned, and trains will skim over the river on a new double-track bridge of modern construction, after passing beneath Maryland Heights through a tunnel carved out of the solid rock. The work, which was begun about a year ago, when finished, will make a great change in the historic old place.

The girl that gives way to a desire to gad about the streets, says an exchange, and cultivate the acquaintance of young men, and act the simpering simpleton, is laying the foundation for a useless after life. Ten to one, when married, she will develop into a slatternly gossip if no greater misfortune befalls her. It is the girl of good sense, the girl that loves home and helps her mother, that wins the model man and becomes an ornament to womanhood. The girl that does this, and devotes some of her spare time to reading, and strives for the graces of mental culture, commands the respect and esteem of everybody, while the gadding street ornament only wins the admiration of those whose admiration is not worth having.

Merrill's Special Institute.

Cancers, tumors and polypus removed without knife or caustic. No pay until cured. Merrill's Institute, Friendsville, Md. 24-5t*

[illegible] for Robbery.

[illegible] was arrested on Monday charged with robbing the express office at Deer Park [illegible]. [illegible]

[illegible] oats chop and meal, $1.25 per hundred pounds; corn, 60 cents per bushel. 26-2t.

Private School.

A private school will open in the public school building in Oakland, Md., on the 18th day of Sept. 1893, by Prof. Chas. D. Smith, of Baltimore, Md, to run until the public schools open. Prof. Smith will then take charge as principal of the Oakland public school. Terms reasonable. 27-2t.

Notice.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle at once, thereby saving costs; also all persons having grain or grist in the Oakland mill are requested to remove same on or before Sept. 14, 1893.
26-2t. G. M. MASON.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Bargains! Bargains!

Go to Garthrights' Cheap Cash Store at Mountain Lake Park for the best bargains in the county. All dress goods, dry goods of all kinds, boots and shoes cut down to the lowest possible prices. Best grades flour cheaper than has been for 20 years. Have 1 car corn and oats chop, bran and shorts, and 1 car oats. All have the bottom knocked out. 27 2t

Sam Yeager on Trial.

KINGWOOD, W. VA., Sept. 4.—Sam Yeager, of Cooley gang fame, is in the midst of his trial here in the circuit court for the robbery of George Reckard, December 11, 1891. The case was called at noon to-day and only one state witness and Sam himself are to testify before the case goes to the jury. The evidence today was very strong against him. Reckard identified him as one of the gang at the robbery.

New Store.

We are now prepared to show to the people of Oakland and vicinity the largest and best selected stock of goods consisting of clothing, dry goods, notions, hats, boots, shoes, etc., which we will sell for 15 per cent. less than any other merchant in town.

Please come to see us in THE REPUBLICAN building
23-4t J. SHAPIRO & BRO.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

A Card of Thanks.

To the Editor of The Republican.

The trustees of North Glade M. E. church return their sincere thanks to all the people who so generously aided them in the payment of the church debt of this place.

The people of all denominations aided us kindly and liberally, and to all we say thanks.

On behalf of the trustees,
J. L. MCROBIE, Sec'y.
Swanton, Md., Sept. 14, 1893.

Should a sufficiently large class be formed Mrs. Kerr purposes (D. V.) to re-open her school on Monday, Sept. 11th. Terms for English, $3 per month; for younger children, $1 per month, with shorter hours; music, $8 per quarter; French, $6 per quarter.

BY THE WATCH FIRES.

BY RICHARD DOWLING.

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(O.) E day, towards the end of September, I set out from Worthing with the intention of walking about ten miles east along the Sussex coast. The morning had been heavy and dull, with now and then streams of soft moist, warm air flowing up strongly from the southwest. A prudent man would have accepted the warnings hung out in the sky and turned back, but I kept on hoping against the signs of the weather, until when half way the heavens uttered a low, moaning sob, and a gale from the southwest broke upon the coast, bringing with it first a heavy, penetrating mist, and then driving, blinding sheets of rain, which made my face and hands smart, half blinded me and wet me to the skin.

When I was thoroughly soaked I came to a cross roads, and lo! a quiet, respectable little inn. The landlord was very civil and obliging. He found me a set of flannels, a large, warm dressing gown, and a pair of roomy slippers. He also supplied the suggestion that a glass of rum punch by the fire in the bar was the best preventive medicine I could swallow.

I got off my wet things, and got on the things warm and dry, and sat down to the fire. The landlord himself set a steaming tumbler by my elbow. I lit my pipe, and began to feel grateful to the storm which had driven me into such snug quarters. My comfort was made complete when the landlord, a burly, middle-aged man of ruddy face and genial manner, sat down opposite me, with a steaming tumbler of rum at his elbow, and a long churchwarden between his thumb and finger.

"That's a stiff gale," said I.

"It will be worse presently," said he, crossing his legs luxuriously, and looking gravely into the smoke which he blew from his lips into a shaggy cloud toward the high wide fireplace.

"There will be a heavy sea in outside if it grows any worse, and keeps at it!" I said, interrogatively.

"There will be as much sea on before morning as ever we have here; but, then you, that's not much."

"Do you never have much sea here?"

"No; not to speak of. Why, there isn't water enough inshore for it. It's all sand and sand and sand—out pretty nigh as far as you can see. At low water a man can walk out a mile. It's a different coast from the one I was brought up on."

"I here was that?"

"Mynhinhay, Cornwall. That's where you have a chance of getting a look at the sou'wester and what it can do. All cliffs and rocks and huge bowlders, with the green water mounting fifty feet in the rocks, and the spray flying a hundred over the land. You don't know South Cornwall?"

"I haven't say that I do."

"And never heard of the loss of the Unicorn in Mynhinhay?"

"No. Perhaps you would be good enough to tell me," said I, perceiving he had a story in his mind. I was just in the humor to listen.

He settled himself in his big Windsor easy chair, took a pull at his glass, blew a few slow whiffs from his pipe to compose himself and began:

"Mynhinhay faces sou'west. For miles the coast is bold, ironbound with rocky breaks. Mynhin isn't more than half a mile wide at its opening but it expands inside. A mile from the mouth it stows at a sandy strand. The full force of the Atlantic wallows into it in a heavy sou'-wester, and no ship has a chance once she gets inside its jaws.

"You may ask what business a ship has inside its jaws. Well, none at all; for it is not a port, nor is there any port near for which it can be mistaken. But accidents happen, and once in fifty years or so an unfortunate craft gets swept in, and then the hot decks—boats, cabooses, harness-casks, water-butts, and stove in a lot of her windward bulwarks.

"Was there no lifeboat ashore? Yes; and as fine a fisherman crew as ever pulled into the teeth of a gale. Three times that lifeboat was launched. Three you, it was blown back like an empty bladder.

"They had a rocket apparatus ashore. Four rockets were fired. Two were bent back like a coachman's whip, and two fell half way. I tell you 'tis a hard thing for strong and willing men to fold their arms while human beings are perishing before their eyes.

"After a bit those on the shore heard a sound like the report of distant cannon. Then they knew her back was broken. She hung in two unshiplike, the mainmast fell over the side to leeward, and the foremast and mizzen became waving, one this way and the other that way, like a crazy man swinging his arms above his head.

"All on the shore knew what was going to happen now. The broken water, which had been white and boiling, grew black and heavy with human forms, and soon cargo and bodies began to come ashore.

"When this happened it was growing dusk. I had spent the wind down in Don Alonzo Penzon—'How in thunder can I write uppany log book in weather like this? Here's the cursed lies standing on its hind legs sinc' yes'e'day morning. Put you drink, Christopher, you can't go down in the cabin and stand any hard boiled eg' on end to-day.'—Brooklyn Life.

"At the corner of Gates and Tompkins avenues, Brooklyn, a man is kept at work oiling the street car rails. That is because the neighbors complained of the creaking of the cars as they went around the curve. The creaking results from placing the rails a fraction of an inch too near together. Constant wear of the wheels will widen them so that oiling will not be necessary after a time.

"There is a singular likeness between forest places in the northern woods and an average 'bit' in Florida. It is the palm that spreads an feathers in the warm lands and the fern at the north. The effect of the two is quite similar from a little distance. The fern not infrequently attains a length of five feet in New England, and in the northwest, wherever vegetation is more rank, it grops larger still.

"The other day," said a New York citizen, "I saw a colored nasbuy, in jumped aboard a street car quite in the usual way. There may be other colored newsboys in town, but this was the first one I had seen. On the same day I saw another newsboy who attracted my attention—a waitt newsboy who wore spectacles. These may, indeed, be other newsboys in New York who wear spectacles, but I have never seen them."

—Richmond, Va., contains among its population 18 George Washingtons, 11 Andrew Jacksons, 14 Thomas (Stonewall") Jacksons, 4 Thomas Jeffersons, 4 Robert Lees, 6 John Randolphs, 1 Jefferson Davis, 7 John Marshalls, 16 John Tylers, 4 Henry Clays, 1 Zachary Taylor, 2 Benjamin Harrisons, 2 W. H. Harrisons, and 1 Daniel Webster. There are also represented 1 Sam Houston, 1 Henry Clay, 8 John Tylers, 2 Benjamin Harrisons, Zachary Taylor, Robert Lee and Jefferson Davis.

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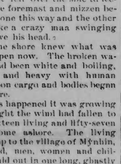
"I don't stopped, has it?" asked one traveler of another. "Now, I suppose you'll pay a dollar to clean it. But let me give you a tip. Open both of the back cases so, hold it with open side down and tap it with your finger half a dozen times. Don't be afraid. Snap it again. Now move the second hand. Is it all right? I thought so. A drummer put me up to that trick. Probably there were only a few specks of dust in the works and you've rapped them out. Very likely it will run now for a year and you've saved your dollar. If it doesn't run after the little jar that you gave it then it is time to take it to the jeweler."

—It is one of the anomalies of modern hotel life that the more you pay the less you expect in return. In the huge caravansaries of the large American cities, where a man pays seventy-five dollars a week for a room, without board, he never thinks of asking any service of the employes without paying liberally for it; he is charged for a fire, for light after midnight, for the use of the telephone, for sending out a message by an office boy, for taking lunch in his room, for corkage on his own wines, and must tip the waiters. In a country hotel, where he pays $6 a week, with board, he can have a fire in his room when he wants it, he can trust the landlord to send letters and messages, he can smoke all over the house, he can borrow anything from a gun to a pair of trousers, he can get the landlady to mend his torn coat, he can call for breakfast at 5 o'clock in the morning and get it, he can get the landlord's boy to do, half for him, and he has a tip nobody.



"I'M SO COLD," SAID THE FIGURE.

at the fire farthest from the workers. He stooped and picked up a few pieces of wood, and meaded the fire so that it might be all right while he was gone to fetch company. When finished with the fire and before rising from his kneeling posture, he glanced over his shoulder down the long, ghastly line of the dead. A change had taken place in that line. He turned his head farther round and saw standing over him a human figure—the figure of a woman—the figure of one of the dead—the figure which had a minute ago lain nearest to the fire!

"With a yell, he rose and jumped back.

"'I am so cold,' said the figure. 'Oh, I am as cold as death.'

"The young man fled screaming to the crowd down by the water. As soon as he could speak, he told what had happened. A dozen men ran back with him. They found a young girl dazed and shivering kneeling on the ground near her white wan face turned towards the fire.

"She was the only one of the fifty-seven who recovered. She had lost her father and mother in the Unicorn, and was alone in the world. Her father, a merchant prince, was on his way to America. The sixteen others saved went away from Mynhin in a few days. This young girl remained in the village, and three months after the wreck the young coastguard married her. Permit me to introduce myself to you as that coastguard, and, as the young girl who that night stood up over me by the fire, my wife."

I rose and bowed to the buxom landlady who sat knitting in the bar.

"I don't recollect anything from the time I was washed off the vessel," said the landlady, "until all the people were round me by the fire. I don't recollect seeing Tom at the fire."

"Well," said the landlord, knocking the ashes out of his pipe, "you can see Tom at the fire now, my dear, and Tom's glass is empty."

A State Soda Fountain.

FOUR ROCKETS WERE FIRED.

is all over with her and long odds against her crew. A box of a sea carried away the rudder of the Unicorn and that's how she came into the bay.

"Half-way in is a sandbank. The whole weight of the inrolling waves strikes this sandbank. In a gale more is always broken water on the bank, and when a vessel comes in she grounds there. The Unicorn was in a gale, broadside to the sea with a list to leeward. The sea made a clean breach over her, and tons of water rushed up her weather side and swept her decks.

"She was a large bark, and those on the shore soon saw she had people aboard than a crew. She had twenty-five sailors and eighty passengers, and there she was heeling over more and more every sea that struck her, and hammering herself to pieces on the hard sand.

"Get out her boats? They might as well try to get out the main beam! She was smothered in water, and the first half dozen seas swept everything off her decks.

"Now, mind you, the workers, he stooped and picked up a few pieces of wood, and meaded the fire so that it might be all right while he was gone to fetch company. When finished with the fire and before rising from his kneeling posture, he glanced over his shoulder down the long, ghastly line of the dead. A change had taken place in that line. He turned his head farther round and saw standing over him a human figure—the figure of a woman—the figure of one of the dead—the figure which had a minute ago lain nearest to the fire!

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MISCELLANEOUS.

—A little knowledge is sometimes a dangerous thing to the party about whom it is known.—Kate Field's Washington.

—We are naturally displeased with an unknown critic, as the lady care with a lampoons, because we see bitten in the dark.—Dryden.

—"What a superb face!" said one girl to another as they stood before a marble head of Minerva. "Yes," said the other. "What a nose for gasting!"—Harper's Bazar.

—"Please give me a nickel to buy a dinner with," said the tattered little boy. "I am starving." "What say you get for five cents," asked the old lady, giving him the money. "Pie, ma'am," said he, with a grateful smile.

—The park policemen of San Francisco use the lariat to stop runaway horses, and all are experts with the rope. The captain of the Golden Gate Park squad says his men never stop a horse within a distance of fifty yards, if there be the slightest danger to themselves," and he implies, though he doesn't distinctly say so, without danger to the runaway or its rider.

—On the Way to Santa Maria, Christopher Columbus—"Have you enough up the log book, Don Alonzo?" Don Alonzo Penzon—"How in thunder can I write uppany log book in weather like this? Here's the cursed lies standing on its hind legs sinc' yes'e'day morning. Put you drink, Christopher, you can't go down in the cabin and stand any hard boiled eg' on end to-day."—Brooklyn Life.

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THE PARSON'S STORY.

How One of His Flock Was Extricated from a Disagreeable Position.

"That reminds me," said the parson, as he took another handful of crackers from the barrel and cut a slice from the cheese on the counter, while the proprietor of the store moved uneasily in his seat—"that reminds me of the experience of a member of the church of which I was the pastor up in Oregon one saving. The story was told to me by Brother Jones himself while in a fit of remorse.

"Parson, he said to me—parson, do you remember the time that you asked every member of the church to contribute a quarter for the purpose of paying for the hymn books which had just been bought for the Sunday-school?"

"Yes," I said, "Brother Jones, I remember the time very well."

"Well, parson," he continued, "I sat there in my seat watching the contribution box go around, and seeing seemingly everybody drop in a quarter. When it came to Brother Smith he put in a half a dollar, and I don't know why it was, unless Satan had me in his clutches, but I said to myself, 'There, now, he has put in enough to make up for mine,' and I felt of the quarter in my pocket. Just then the box came to Widow Franklin, and she did not put in anything. "There," said I, "now I'll have to put in my quarter, if times are hard and the children do need shoes and the prospects for crops are not good this year.

"While I was thinking this way Elder Bennet passed the box to Brother Brown, and he put in another half. Satan got me again and sounded in my whisper in my ear. 'There, that's for you,' and so when the box reached me next I just looked the other way, and Elder Bennett passed along to the next pew, after giving the box a shake to attract my attention, but I pretended not to notice it.

"Well, you know, I had nearly seven miles to walk home. When I got half way and was going through the woods it began to rain hard, and it grew dark much sooner than I had counted on. I remembered a hollow tree just big enough for me to squeeze into which stood a little further on, so I hurried and reached it before I got very wet. The rain began to pour down now, so I decided to remain in the tree until it stopped, knowing that the folks would not worry, because I often stopped in the town over night when I went to church Sundays.

"I made myself as comfortable as possible in that tree, and somehow or other I fell asleep and never woke up until daylight the next morning. When I did open my eyes I found that the water had soaked that tree and swelled it up so that the crack through which I had crawled myself was not more than an inch wide. I was a prisoner, sure enough, and might as well have tried to make Flint, my landlord, knock off some of the rent of my farm in a bad year as to try and open that crack any. I had on my best clothes, and I had left even my jackknife at home.

"Well, you know, parson, that it rains sometimes three days, sometimes a week, and often a month up in this country when it gets a good start. I knew that I was in a fix, and there did not seem to be any chance of its stopping. Then I began to think: 'Suppose I should be confined here until I starve to death?' With this thought came recollections of my past life. I thought of everything I had done which was wrong, and of the many commandments; of the unkind words I had spoken to my wife and children, and then I felt in my pocket and my hand touched the quarter which I had kept the day before instead of putting it on the plate.

"'Would you believe it, parson, when I thought of that I felt so small that I could not force my chest enough to make the slightest difficulty?'"

Then the story door opened and closed softly, while the lounge caught their breath. There was a momentary cold blast from without, and the parson was gone.—N. Y. Tribune.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S REIGN.

No Other Sovereign Has Come Near It for Real Duration.

Henry III. nor George III. ever thought of being asked to have reached or reigned so long as Victoria. Her grandfather, crazy more or less of the time after he had driven the American colonies into rebellion, was seized in 1810 with his final attack, and during the remaining ten years of his insanity, which lasted as long as his life, his son, the dissolute "first gentleman in Europe," ruled as regent, becoming in 1820 George IV. His father's reign did not really last for a longer period than forty-nine years—for a lunatic is not properly a king. As Henry III., born in 1206, ten years also must be taken out of his long and wretched nonsuit reign; for he was called to the throne when a child of 11 years. A coward and notorious liar, like his father, King John, he was forced, like that despicable fellow, to yield to the forces in arms that his misrule had evoked. As his father by compulsion signed Magna Charta (1215), so his weak son, forty-three years later, agreed to the transfer of his power to the barons, a few years later, when events, not his own force of character, had seemed to restore him to the throne, he was again beaten, by his subjects. Scared in his fort, and compelled to agree to even more humiliating conditions. To call a person's life a long one when it may not be to discredit the average run of British royalty, from John to George IV., or no, not even Victoria, would well discredit much of it; but it is the fair and just distinction of Queen Victoria that her life may not only been a virtuous and clean one—conspicuously in contrast with that of many who have reigned in England—but it has been in reality longer than that of any of her predecessors. Whether she is or not to be placed in history as "the next to the last sovereign of Great Britain" is a question that time has not yet decided. The prediction may not improbably be proving true in fact.—Hartford (Conn.) Times.

ALL SORTS OF OMELETS.

Here Are Many Variations for Breakfast and Tea Dishes.

That omelet was excellent in winter nobody can deny. But omelets in summer are a positive blessing. They are light, delicate dishes that can be eaten when the mind revolts at meat and will have none of fish. And there is enough variety in them to avoid monotony, even if they are made almost a daily feature.

Plain Omelet—Beat the whites of six eggs until stiff to which add a thick letter. Add to the yolks a cup of milk, pepper and salt, and a tablespoonful of broad crumbs soaked in milk. Then stir the whites in lightly. Have ready in a hot frying pan a large lump of butter. When it begins to boil pour in the omelet and set over a clear fire. Avoid stirring it, but as the eggs become firm slip a broad knife or cake turner under them to guard against their burning. In less than ten minutes the omelet will be done. To get the omelet into the pan fold the frying pan with a hot plate, bottom upward, and upset the pan. Eat at once.

Ham, Mushroom or Chicken Omelet—Make as plain omelet is made, but when it is done sprinkle the minced meat over the top. Then slide the cake turner fold the omelet in half, inclosing the meat. Or, if you prefer, fold the meat into the mixture before the omelet mixture just before frying.

Cauliflower or asparagus omelet is made by adding the cooked asparagus or cauliflower or asparagus tips into the eggs just before pouring into the pan. Season highly.

Tomato omelet spread tomato over the surface when cooked and double. For herb omelet stir into the plain omelet mixture just before cooking two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley, green thyme and sweet marjoram. Cheese omelet is made by lightly stirring in grated cheese with chopped parsley. Sweet omelets are delicious as desserts for home luncheons and teas. To make omelet soufflé be frying beat the whites of six eggs until they can stand alone. Beat the yolks stiff and stir into them slowly four tablespoonfuls of sugar. Put into a frying pan two tablespoonfuls of butter and heat to boiling. Stir a teaspoonful of vanilla into the omelet, which the whole is very lightly and pour into the pan. It will cook in a few minutes, but the turning knife must be used constantly to keep it from sticking to the bottom or sides of the pan, as the sugar increases the tendency to scorching. Turn out on a very hot dish, sprinkle with powdered sugar and serve at once.

Baked omelet soufflé requires six ingredient of four tablespoonfuls of sugar, and is flavored with the juice and half the grated rind of a lemon. Mix as for soufflé omelet, pour into buttered dish, and bake for five or six minutes in a quick oven. Serve from the same dish. Apple omelet—Peel, core and stew three large apples. Beat smooth. Add a teaspoonful of butter, three tablespoonfuls of sugar and a little nutmeg. Beat the whites and yolks of four eggs separately. Soak about a half tablespoonful of bread crumbs in milk, add to the yolks. Stir the yolks into the apples, add a little rose water and stir in the whites. Warm and butter a deep bake dish, pour in the mixture and bake until delicately browned.—N. Y. World.

BLUE-GRASS GIRLS.

When They Are on Horseback Every Kentucky Girl Is Queen.

I was in Frankfort the other day and saw a sight that was enough to cure any ordinary case of sore eyes and to make the blood of a Kentuckian dance through his veins like champagne and his eyes sparkle like the "moonstone." It was a combination to produce this effect on a "native born," and the blending in this case was most harmonious—a lissome young miss as gracefull as a sapling maple, mounted on a blooded bay thoroughbred, with limbs as lean and swift as the "black tail" of the boundless prairies of the west. She came down one of the shady avenues of elms and water maples, that are called streets at Kentucky's capital, at a clipping pace, and, halting in front of the hotel, gracefully dismounted and ran laughing in, leaving her horse modestly to wait for his owner. Instinctively I watched the pink face, golden hair and handsome riding habit until they disappeared within the wide-open door, and then turned my attention to the horse. His bridle was as delicate as a silken cord and on his back was a flat, English saddle, with a long, slender stirrup. As I stood looking, the young girl came bounding out the gate and mounted, evidently pleased at the harmless admiration of a stranger.

How do you manage to stick on that saddle?" I asked.

"O, it's the easiest thing in the world," she said. "Father is uneasy sometimes, but I always liked a man's saddle best," and bounding lightly to the horse's back, in another moment she was out of sight.

"That's one of the Kentucky girls we like to read about," thought I, and as I turned away I had a feeling akin to sorrow when I remembered how the graceful, healthful habit of horseback riding was falling into disuse among the Kentucky girls of the present day.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Observing the Rules.

The visitor at a Chicago chance was seated at a table in one of the high priced restaurants on the exposition grounds thinking over the bill of fare as he read over the bill of fare and observed the prices.

"Waiter!" he exclaimed to the waiter, "haven't you got any conscience at all in this place?"

"Beg pardon," replied the haughty servitor.

"Haven't you got any conscience—conscience—conscience—don't you understand?"

The waiter picked up the bill of fare and began looking it over.

"I don't know if we have—or not," he said. "If we have it's on the bill; if we ain't you've got to pay extra for it, sir, that's the rules, sir."—Detroit Free Press.

FORCING AN ENTRANCE AT FEZ.

Passing Through the Gate of a Moroccan Town at Midnight.

While Mr. Bonsal, the author of "Morocco as it is," was in Fez, he went out of the city one evening to dine with the members of the English mission and returned at midnight with Bouazza a servant. Mr. Bonsal was on his horse Hassan, while Bouazza went before him on foot with a lantern, the night being pitch-dark. When they reached the gate of the city it was shut, though it was still an hour before closing time. They knocked for ten minutes, but no one appeared. Then they rapped at the guard house in the palace of the Sultan, about fifty yards from the gate. Here the keys were usually kept. The guards came out, about a dozen in number, and after examining the faces of the two men with lanterns went back into the guard house and slammed the door in Mr. Bonsal's face. This is what he then did, as he narrates what followed:

"We knocked again and soon the whole neighborhood was roused and denounced as in unmeasured terms from the windows. Finally the guards again threw open the doors, and this time we were received in a fashion that they were armed. Six of them at least had rifles, three or four presented pistols, and the rest had blunderbusses. They told us if we did not go away they would shoot.

"Bouzza, my muleteer, stood his ground manfully. At last, as the men continued to gather around me in a most threatening manner, I drew my pistols and covered them. It must have been amusing to look at, but it was not amusing to the actors. For fully three minutes not a sound was heard.

"I am afraid I lost my temper, and certainly the provocation was great. I remembered riding up to the end of the guard and giving him a sound box on the ears.

"Bouzza and I were shouting for the key all the while and the guards were loud in the expression of a wish to see my grandmother buried. Suddenly they made unanimously for the door, as I thought, to get the key. Bouzza was quick-witted, and as they turned to close the door in our faces he put his foot on the threshold and got it well smashed for his pains.

"Seeing that their idea was to let us spend the night in the dirty street, I put my horse against the door, which Bouzza had succeeded in keeping a few inches open. The next moment the door gave way, and to the unspeakable surprise of the guards, my horse and I, closely followed by Bouzza, were parading in the most magnificent manner inside the guard house.

"Hassan was as much surprised as his rider, which is saying a great deal, and prancing and kicking about, contrived to do no little damage. Two guards had fallen under his heels, and the cavalry taking his midnight tea, were kicked into smithereens. Cups and saucers were broken, and he pranced about on the Zimmour rugs as if those beautiful carpets were his nightly bedlinen.

"The guards, myself and Bouzza presented arms again for about five minutes, somewhat after the menacing fashion of rival armies in Italian opera. Bouzza and I had the odd luck to be in charge of the night guard, was its weakest member, and so, catching aim by the ear, giving it a good tug, I placed my pistol to his temple and coolly explained that unless the keys of the gate were forthcoming in very short order I would blow out his brains.

"The cold was much flustered. He swore that no insult had been intended; that he keys were under the Sultana's pillow and could not be got. I remained obdurate and finally he sent a soldier upstairs for them. Meanwhile we stood in statuesque pose, the Moors covering me with their rifles, and I with the shining barrel of my revolver within six inches of the old cadi's bald cranium.

"When the soldier returned, and with him came the most repulsive looking old reprobate that I had seen in Morocco, the Sultana's blunderbuss. He had been disturbed in his sleep, his eyes were bloodshot, and his under lip hung over like a bound. He carried a candle, which held up, and peered into face with an expression of concentrated hatred such as I hope I may never expect again.

"My attitude of murderous menace was growing wearisome, when the bashaw ordered the keys to be delivered by saying: 'Bring the keys.' In a moment the gate was opened, and we rode through amid the curses of the angry crowds that had now assembled."—Chicago Times.

How Cigarettes Are Made.

The details of the manufacture of cigarettes are kept to a greater or less degree a secret by the manufacturers, each of whom has his own particular combination of tobaccos. Nearly the brands on the market is composed of one kind only. The recipe is not difficult to obtain, however, but this is not all. The original mixture is merely a basis for artificial flavoring. To begin with, various essential oils are added. The list of these includes rose, geranium, vanilla bean, Tonka bean and licorice root. These ingredients are added after the tobacco has been chopped into shreds in readiness for the final mixing. Finally the particular drug chosen, in the shape of a liquid solution, is sprayed on the tobacco, and the mixture is then stirred and mixed. The quantity employed is very carefully kept a secret, but it is being allowed for each cigarette. Fabulous reasons I cannot mention all the drugs that are used in the manufacture of cigarettes, but there is no doubt that opium, valerian and cannabis indica are utilized to the largest extent. Each manufacturer may be said to create a special drug habit among those who use his brand, so that they are not satisfied with any other.—Troy Times.

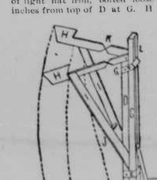
—Helen—"That horrid Mr. Twaddles; doesn't he bore you terribly with his clothes?" Madge—"No; there are times when he wears a new one that I can entirely ignore."—Inter Ocean.

FARM AND GARDEN.

USEFUL BAG HOLDER.

A Device That Should Find a Place on Every Farm.

A is a 1 inch board 12 inches wide and 20 inches long. B is a 1 inch board 6 inches wide and 24 inches long. Nail small strips under the ends of these boards, a 1 inch strip under board A and a strip 2 inches thick under board B at end of the board B. To make the holder stand well C is an upright stick 1½ x 1½ inches and 2½ feet high, mortised in the center of boards A and B. D is a stick 1½x1½ inches and 2 feet 4 inches long. E is a hand made of 1½ hoop iron fastened to the lower end of the stick D on both sides and fitting loose around the stick C so as to be free to slide up and down. F is a clevis made of light flat iron, bolted loose to D 2 inches from top of D at G. H H are



two iron arms 16 inches long, 1 inch wide and ¼ inch thick having 2 upward and outward curves in them. These flanges are 6 inches long, extend up 1 inch on those flanges the bag is hung for filling. I I are two springs made of tough wood, 2 feet 5 inches long, 1¼ inches wide and 3-8 of an inch thick, fastened to D just above E with a wood screw, and at the other end to arms H H with a rivet. These springs, I I, should be just long enough to make arms H H stand out at right angle with D. J shows a small block between the springs I I long enough to spread the outer point of the arms H H 20 inches apart. The arms H H are fastened on top of D with a light wood screw bolt and have a half rivet at K 8 inches from back end, to make them lie flat on top of D and flat against the springs I I. Flip the top of D one inch down 18 inches and insert a piece of hoop iron L fastened in with rivets. L has five notches in one end to hold wire and extending back of upright C 3-8 of an inch. The clevis F should be made so that the upper inside edge will come just that of the light iron brace fastened to C 18 inches from the bottom with a screw bolt and rivet at B. The dotted lines show the bag in position for filling, resting on board A. This holder can be used in a wagon box, bags, as D with all things fastened to it can be taken out and put in other bags, as D with all things fastened to it can be taken out and put in other bags, as D with all things fastened to it can be taken out and put in other

The Republican.

[illegible] SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

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[illegible] each additional insertion after first [illegible] per square of ten nonpareil lines. Positively no deviation will be made from the above rates.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 7, 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following rates for announcements will be charged and *must be paid prior to the first insertion* of the same:

Clerk of the Circuit Court, $5; Treasurer, $5; Senate, $5; Sheriff, $5; House of Delegates, $4; County Commissioners, $2.50; County Surveyor, $1.50.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD E. SOLLARS.
Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.
Oakland, Md., April 6, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and feel assured that if experience and competency for the position are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support at your hands.

J. C. DUNHAM.
Oakland, Md., April 5, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

At the request of many friends throughout the county I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

THOMAS CODDINGTON.
Gorman, Md., Aug 29, 1893.

At the request of many friends throughout the county I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff for Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

J. R. KIMMEL.
Kimmel's Mill, Md., May 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEIK.
Bittinger, April 8, 1893.

REPUBLICANS ATTENTION.

The Republican voters of Garrett County are hereby requested to assemble in Primary Meetings in their respective districts on

Saturday, the 23d Day of September, 1893,

at the hour of two o'clock, p. m., of said day, for the purpose of selecting five delegates from each election district to attend a County Convention to be held in Oakland on

Tuesday, September 26th, 1893,

at the hour of two o'clock, p. m., of said day, to nominate candidates as follows:
A candidate for state Senator.
A candidate for Clerk of the Circuit Court.
A candidate for County Treasurer.
A candidate for Sheriff.
A candidate for County Surveyor.
Two candidates for the House of Delegates.
Three candidates for County Commissioners.
And also to elect a new State Central Committee for Garrett county.
The voters are also urgently requested to select five persons from each district in the county to act as district committee, whose names will be handed in by the delegates to the County Convention.

E. E. SOLLARS,
GEORGE F. AULT,
CHARLES WEGMAN.
State Central Committee for Garrett County.

AT THE Republican State Convention in Baltimore yesterday Joshua Horner was nominated for Comptroller of the State of Maryland.

THE Morgantown *Independent* is another new West Virginia paper, having made its first appearance last week. It is neutral in politics, is a large, well edited journal and is full of news. Hackney & Vanata are the editors and publishers.

IN CONNECTION with pension matters much comment is being made at Columbus, Ohio, over a recent peculiar "break" of the pension department. Joseph Betts, who was a gallant soldier in Nell's Twenty second Indiana Battery, has for the past eighteen years been hopelessly insane and an inmate of the Columbus Insane Asylum. Recently a letter was received from Commissioner Lochren, stating that Betts is required to state under oath where, when and under what circumstances the injury was received which resulted in his insanity.

Taking the Back Track on Pensions.

Public sentiment has brought the administration to time in the matter of suspended pensions. Accordingly the commissioner of pensions makes the official announcement that the practice of his office with regard to suspensions is to be modified.

In fact it seems that there is to be more abandonment than modification. There is no longer to be a campaign of wholesale suspension, putting the pensioner to his proof to show that he is entitled to what he is receiving.

Suspensions are to come only where the record shows on its face that the pensioner is not entitled to his pension; "and it is believed that the number who come under this class will be very small."

Large or small, where the record shows that the pension should not have been granted, it is entirely right to sail by the chart; but the country will watch closely to see that the record sustains the pension commissioner when he assigns his reason for suspending a pension.

Meanwhile the friends of the veterans and of fair play will rejoice that the light has broken in on this administration. It was time.

The State Convention.

Mr. Joshua Horner, jr., President of the American National Bank, Baltimore, was nominated for Comptroller of the State Treasury by the Republican State Convention yesterday. The convention disposed of two important questions to Republicans of the State. It wiped out the entire Republican organization in Baltimore city, placing the management of affairs there in the hands of men to be named on Wednesday next by the chairman of the State convention, then it emphatically repudiated the effort alleged to have been made by certain Republican leaders in Baltimore to disrupt the party by arraying Republicans against the negro.

The resolutions adopted affirmed the Minneapolis platform of 1892; commended the administration of Benj. Harrison, indorsed the McKinley bill and declared that the head and bust of Abraham Lincoln be adopted as the party emblem.

A New Currency System.

Word comes from Washington that conferences are going on between Secretary Carlisle and administration leaders in Congress with a view to adopting a new banking system, to be presented to Congress in connection with the repeal of the 10 per cent. tax upon state bank circulation. The idea is to provide guarantees for the redemption of such circulation and to permit banks complying with the requirements to issue notes of the same general appearance as the national bank notes now outstanding. The engraving and printing of the notes would be done as now by the treasury department.

It is quite possible to devise a safe and practical measure of this sort, but when that is done it will be the national banking system over again in a new guise, but in a more elastic state. The basing of National bank note circulation upon government bonds was never intended to be more than a temporary device. That a secure basis of circulation can be obtained in other ways the experience of other countries shows. The redemption of the notes of suspended banks can be provided for without risk. The straight and simple way would be to amend the national banking system so as to give it the elasticy which it now lacks. If the same end can be reached in a round about way, but which shall, however, avoid the mass of ignorant prejudice against national banks, it will be a grand stroke of policy to find it.

If the problem can be solved on the basis of a repeal of the prohibitive tax on state bank issues, matters will be put in good shape for getting at the root of trouble in national finances, the issue of treasury notes. The national finances will never be in a thoroughly sound condition until the legal tender act is repealed and the treasury department ceases to discharge any of the functions of a bank of issue. With a banking system in existence that can supply currency to any required extent, it will be much easier to get the government out of the banking business than it otherwise would be.

Gospel Truth.

Hon. Jacob H. Gallinger, of New Hampshire, in the Senate.

It is a singular circumstance that in the history of the country the cry of distress is always uttered by a Democratic President. No Republican President ever found it necessary to tell the people of this country that its monetary and business interests were in a deplorable condition.

MARKED IMPROVEMENT.

Henry Clews' Weekly Letter on the Business Situation.

NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—During the past week, the financial situation has undergone a marked improvement, not only at this centre but throughout the country at large. The bank statement of August 26th, showed that, upon the week's average, the reserves of the banks remained $6,750 000 below the legal minimum; but the actual deficiency, at the end of the week, was probably not over $4,000,000. Since the date of that statement, about $11,000,000 of gold has been received from Europe, the major portion of which has gone into the banks; and the receipts of money from the interior have probably sufficed to offset the shipments thither, while the sub-treasury has continued to be debtor at the clearing house. Thus, whatever may be the showing of to-day's statement based upon averages, there can be little question that the banks hold, at the end of the week, an amount of lawful money in excess of the legal reserve requirements. This has naturally produced a more confident feeling among the banks, and though they are not yet materially extending their loans or discounts nor retiring certificates, yet they are getting affairs into form for giving the public the benefit of their improved condition at an early day. Everywhere, the interior banks are getting into better shape. Many of those that have suspended are resuming business; and bank drawings upon New York have fallen to nominal dimensions.

The near-by country banks are appearing again as buyers of mercantile paper, which is a significant expression of returning confidence among a very cautious class of leaders. The savings banks have informally considered the propriety of offering to prepay deposits the withdrawal of which has been notified, but seem to have preferred to wait until the expiration of the thirty days' notifications. The thirty-day period terminated this week, the result being that only 10 per cent. of that class of depositors withdrew their money. The notifications for withdrawal at the end of sixty and ninety days are being fast cancelled. It is thus clear that it would be quite safe for the savings banks to make the suggested offer of prepayment; and that fact suggests a probability that these institutions may soon begin to return more or less of their cash funds to the custody of the regular banks. The dealings in currency have virtually ceased and the premium upon it has disappeared; which is evidence on the one hand of the cessation of hoarding and on the other of freer disbursements in money at the banks. The foregoing facts afford the best possible evidence of the return of monetary and banking affairs to an approximately normal condition.

The great event of the week, and the one which more than anything else, has contributed to this important recovery, has been the overwhelming vote of the house of representatives against any increase in our silver currency under the Sherman law. That is an immense gain towards future confidence. It means that, under no circumstances, will this country tolerate any loose experimenting with this form of money, but will insist upon it as a fixed policy that gold shall be the national standard. This restores to the national credit a rock foundation that will save it from such shocks as it has lately sustained. It also carries the advantage of dissipating the doubts among foreign holders of our securities which sent home probably $150,000,000 of them since the Sherman act took effect.

Monday's vote, carrying with it the certainty of like action by the Senate, has been followed by a steady stream of buying orders for stocks and bonds from London, Frankfort, Amsterdam and Paris. The extent of these purchases may be inferred from the fact that, although some $15,000,000 of sterling bills borrowed 60 days ago have matured within the week, yet the rates of exchange, instead of being thereby adversely affected, have been weak and verging on the specie-producing point. It is to be presumed that in Europe, as well as at home, there is among cautious investors a disposition to defer buying until the solution of the silver question is placed beyond all question by the vote of the Senate. It is therefore to be expected that further purchase on foreign account will be forthcoming when the Senate has voted.

This common advance out of the "slough of despond" has revolutionized the tone of feeling in Wall street. The first effect was a rush to cover "short" sales, and the next a return to the street of a class with ample means for taking in bargains. It has been in the best sense a week for the "bulls," who now are once more in control of the market. But for the occurrence of two great cyclones within a few days, with vast destruction of property and the interruption of telegraphic communication with all parts of the country, the effect would have been still more marked; it has resulted, however, in a general advance of several points in prices.

The market has now reached a point at which it may be expected to be sustained by a steady and continuous improvement in the conditions that influence value. As confidence spreads through business, our interrupted industries will resume work, depleted stocks of merchandise will be replenished, and the catching up of three months of lost trade will cause a reviving spurt of activity. This commercial recovery will show results in increased earnings of the railroads, and the whole country will return by a steady and sure process, if not to a normal activity,—which is too much to expect so soon after such utter prostration,—yet to a moderate and conservative movement. Such a change carries with it legitimate reasons for a rise from the very exceptionally low prices of securities, and we therefore commend to our friends the policy of buying upon all drops in quotations.

HENRY CLEWS.

GROVER AND REFORM.

What rejoicing there would be if the days
we could recall!
When everything was booming, with work
enough for all,
When the smoke from factory chimneys told
a tale of prosperous times,
And pay day never passed without the usual
share of dimes.
But that is all a memory, a thought of days
gone by;
Not satisfied with good enough, we heeded
tempter's cry,
And voted for reforms as Grover laid it down,
And it isn't like it was
When
the
factory
whistles
sound.

Before the great reformer, the portly Grover C
Backed up by mugwump statements, of finan-
cial heresee,
Fooled the poor deluded people into voting
for his band,
There was money in their pockets and plenty
in the land.
Now in city, town and village hundreds stand
around and wait,
For the "bully good times" promised that are
just a little late,
And as each day passes on the never ceasing
round,
They find it very different than
When
the
factory
whistles
sound

Grover, in his message, says the silver bill
must go,
And later on the tariff will be tinkered,
"don't you know."
He "jollies" long the workingmen, in a most
guileless way
And tells them they're the backbone of the
country of to-day.
Now, all of this is very nice, but it doesn't
furnish food
For half a dozen hungry months who form the
workman's brood,
So they're looking for the roosters worn last
fall when marching round,
To live upon this winter
Till
the
factory
whistles
sound.

—F. A. Bartlett, in N. Y. Press.

Half Rate Excursions to the World's Fair.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Co. will run a series of special excursions to the World's Fair for which excursion tickets to Chicago will be sold at a rate of one fare for the round trip from Baltimore and all stations west of there as far as the Ohio River. The dates selected are Aug. 30, Sept. 7, 13 and 21. The special trains will consist of first-class day coaches, equipped with lavatories and other toilet conveniences, and an experienced Tourist Agent and a train porter will accompany each train, to look after the comfort of passengers. Stops for meals will be made at meal stations en route. The tickets will be valid for the outward journey on the special trains only, excepting that from way points they will be honored on local trains to the nearest station at which the special trains are scheduled to stop. They will be valid for return journey in day coaches on all trains leaving Chicago within ten days, including date of sale.

Following is schedule of the special trains and rates from principal stations in this vicinity.

	LEAVE.	RATE.
Keyser	4.20 P. M.	$11.60
Piedmont	4.35 "	11.50
Oakland	5.36 "	11.05
Terra Alta	6.00 "	11.45
Rowlesburg	6.25 "	11.75
Grafton	7.30 "	12.00

Arrive Chicago next day at 1.15 p. m.

Remember the dates: August 30, Sept. 7, 13, 21. 25-4

None Like It.

It's used different from any other medicine.

Our advertised agents and all druggists are instructed to return the money to any one who fails to be cured by Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. Price one dollar for three months' treatment. This is saying a great deal, but it has never failed. For sale by druggists, or address

THE MAYERS DRUG CO.,
Oakland, Md.,

THE JUDICIAL CONVENTION.

Nomination of Hon Benjamin A. Richmond by Acclamation

The Republican convention met in the court room at Hagerstown at 10 30 a. m., of Sept. 5.

On motion of D. W. Doub, of Washington county, E. H. Sincell, of Garrett, was named as chairman and George A. Davis, of Washington, as secretary.

A committee of one from each county, namely: Allegany, J. T. Seiss; Garrett, Samuel Lawton; Washington, Alex. R. Hagner, was appointed on credentials, permanent organization, rules, etc.

The committee after a short absence reported that they found the following regularly accredited delegates to the convention:

Allegany county—David W. Sloan, R. R. Henderson, C. A. Whitman, P. A. Bier, G. L. Long, Allen Barber, James Pitzer, Harden Dougherty, John A. Cornish, Robert M. Boyd, Levi Shaw, John McFarland, Chas. F. Dayton, Wm. H. Cook, J. B. Williams, Wm. Cooper, B. L. Turner, J. J. Robinson, D. T. Williams, James Cambell, Bernard Murphy, J. Frank Seiss and John J. Heltzell.

Garrett County—E. H. Sincell, Sam. Lawton, John Shartzer, Jacob S. Meyers, Adam T. Sell, Geo. W. Wilson, Benj. H. Sincell, H. F. George, J. C. Peddicord, Edward L. Tower, Percy H. Veitch, Chas. E. Hillery, Chas. Wegman, Hanson B. Friend, Daniel Chisholm and Alfred G. Sturgiss.

Washington County—Chas G. Biggs, D. H. Morin, A. R. Hagner, C. D. Knepper, Geo. A. Davis, A. C. Hildebrand, Dr. C. D. Baker, C. C. Zeigler, Henry Strite, J. W. Cable, Geo. Prathey, Frank Doub, M. L. Keedy, J. B. Bausman, Caleb Wyand, D. G. W. Snyder, Fred. F. McComas, D. W. Doub, Isaac Ankeney and Chas. D. Wagaman.

The profile head and bust of Abraham Lincoln was adopted as the party emblem, and in the event of the death or declination of the candidate the members of the State Central Committee for the three counties of the judicial circuit were empowered to name a candidate to fill said vacancy.

The temporary officers were made permanent.

The Convention then preceeded to nominate a candidate for Chief Judge of the fourth judicial district.

Mr. D. W. Sloan, of the Cumberland bar, arose and in an eloquent and masterly speech placed the name of Benjamin Armstrong Richmond, of Allegany county, in nomination. M. L. Keedy, Esq., of Washington county, and John Shartzer, of Garrett county seconded the nomination in fervid words of praise and Mr. Richmond was declared the nominee by a rising vote.

After the usual vote of thanks to the presiding officers and the appointment of a committee to notify the nominee of its action the Convention adjourned *sine die.*

Communicated.

To the editor of The Republican.

We as a Sunday school respectfully ask space in your valuable paper for a few words. We decided to have a picnic for the benefit of the school, and gave a cordial invitation to all. We were very glad to see our neighboring Sunday schools come to spend th eday with us, and anticipated a pleasant day with them, but as the case too often is, sad to say, there were some parties present from another part of the county (but we do not think they were Sunday school scholars) who it appears had an old grudge against some of our neighbor boys, and raised a row. It was none of our school, and we will say to the folks of New Germany, that the people of Bittinger had nothing to do with it at all, and have nothing but the best of wishes for them. We would ask them not to have any hard feelings toward the people of this place, as the parties who were connected with the row have no connection with the Sunday schools. We will say to those who were the cause of the disturbance, that it would be well for them to learn how to conduct themselves at a social gathering, and moreso at a religions one. In conclusion we will assure the people that it was not through any ill will from the people of our place that this affair happened.

THE SCHOOL.

BRIARBEND SEMINARY

SIXTH YEAR

Re-opens Sept. 26th, 1893, (D. V.)

A Home and Day School for the primary and higher education of both sexes.

Suggests to parents seeking a good school, consideration of the following points in its methods.

1st. Its special care of the health of growing girls.
2nd. Its carefully planned course of study.
3rd. Its home-like air and character.
4th. Its exceptionally healthful location. Positively no malaria. Nervous and delicate children grow strong.
5th. Its thorough work in preparation for college, business or scientific school.
6th. Its discount to the children of ministers and missionaries.

Address,
MISS E. R. SWAN, Principal,
Mt. Lake Park,
Garrett Co.,
Maryland.

TRESPASS NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that all persons without written permission of the owners, are forbidden hunting, passing through or in any other manner trespassing on any of the following lands to-wit: Lot No. 1 of "Paradise Re-surveyed," Lots Nos. 4 and 5 of "Paradise Re-Surveyed," Military Lots Nos. 1111, 1117, 1125, 1123 and 1126, or any other land owned by the undersigned and situated on the Hoop-pole Road in District No. 10, of Garrett county Md., will be dealt with to the full extent of the law.

CHAUNCEY GLASS,
JEROME DEWITT,
COLUMBUS FAUGH,
F. R. NETHKIN,
JACOB S. FRIEND,
MARSHALL FRIEND,
NELSON ERVIN,
WM. H. SPIKER,
E. G. MILLER,
E. C. MILLER,
MAHLON SCHOOLEY,
A. S. SELL.

ORDER NISI.

William Pearre, Executor, of George A. Pearre, deceased, vs. Joseph Inskeep. No. 618 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett county, Maryland.

Ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett county sitting as a Court of Equity, this 22nd, day of August 1893, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings made and reported by William Pearre, Executor of George A. Pearre, deceased, be ratified and confirmed; unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 21st day of September, 1893. Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in the town of Oakland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 21st day of September next.

The report states the amount of sale to be $2,205.

E. Z. TOWER,
Clerk Circuit Court.
True copy, Test:—
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

Clara C. Roth, mortgagee, vs. Simpson G. Shront, mortgagor. No. 619 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett county.

Ordered, this 23d, day of August, in the year eighteen hundred and ninety three, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Edward H. Sincell, attorney named in the mortgage in these proceedings, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 21st day of September, 1893; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Oakland, Md., once a week for three successive weeks before the 21st day of September, 1893.

The report states the amount of sale to be $85.

E. Z. TOWER,
Clerk Circuit Court.
True copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

Proclamation by the Governor.

STATE OF MARYLAND.
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, Section one of Article fourteen of the Constitution of Maryland makes it the duty of the Governor to order the publication in certain newspapers to be designated by him, of any bill, or bills, passed proposing any amendments to the said Constitution; and

WHEREAS, at the January Session, 1892, of the General Assembly of Maryland, a bill was passed proposing an amendment to the Constitution, which amendment is Chapter 313 of the Acts of 1892, and is as follows, to wit:

CHAPTER 313.

AN ACT to add an additional section to Article four of the Constitution of this State.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland,* Three-fifths of all the members of the two houses concurring, that the following section be, and the same is hereby proposed, as an amendment to the Constitution of this State; and if adopted by the legal and qualified voters thereof, as herein provided, the same shall supercede and stand in the place of Section thirty-nine of Article four of said Constitution.

SEC. 39. The General Assembly shall, as often as it may think the same proper and expedient, provide by law for the election of an additional Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and whenever provision is so made by the General Assembly, there shall be elected by the voters of said city another Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, who shall be subject to the same constitutional provisions, hold his office for the same term of years, receive the same compensation, and have the same powers as are, or shall be provided by the Constitution, or laws of this State for the Judges of said Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and the General Assembly may provide by laws, or the Supreme Bench by its rules, for requiring causes in any of the courts of Baltimore city to be tried before the Court without a jury, unless the litigants or some one of them shall within such reasonable time or times, as may be prescribed, elect to have their causes tried before a jury. And the General Assembly may reapportion, change or enlarge the jurisdiction of the several courts in said city.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted, by the authority aforesaid,* That the foregoing section hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution shall be, at the next general election to be held in this State, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof for their adoption or rejection in pursuance of the direction contained in Article fourteen of the Constitution of this State; and at the said general election the vote on said proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot shall be written or printed the words "For the Constitutional Amendment," or "Against the Constitutional Amendment," as the voter may elect, and immediately after said election due return shall be made to the Governor of the votes for and against said proposed amendment, as directed by said fourteenth Article of the Constitution.

Approved April 4th, 1892.

We hereby certify that the aforegoing is a correct copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed January Session, 1892.

W. G. PURNELL,
Secretary of the Senate.
CARLTON SHAFER,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.

Now, therefore, I, Frank Brown, Governor of Maryland, do hereby order and direct that the said hereinbefore described bill, or Act of the General Assembly, proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Maryland, be published once a week for at least three months in two newspapers published in each county in the State, if so many are therein published, and in three newspapers in the city of Baltimore, before the next ensuing general election, which will be held on Tuesday, the seventh day of November, 1893; at which said election the proposed amendment aforesaid will be submitted to the legal and qualified voters of Maryland for adoption or rejection.

THE GREAT SEAL OF MARYLAND.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of Maryland, at the city of Annapolis, on the 19th day of July, in the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and ninety-three, and of the Independence of the United States, the one hundred and seventeenth.

FRANK BROWN.

By the Governor.
WM. T. BRANTLY,
Secretary of State.

MOUNT UNION COLLEGE,
ALLIANCE, OHIO.

Normal, Preparatory, Collegiate, Post-Graduate, Music, Art, Commercial, Short-Hand and Type-Writing, Military and other Departments.

Expenses low, Studies largely elective. Open to both sexes. Fine new Gymnasium. Four terms per year. Enter at any time. Fall term begins Aug. 29, 1893. Send for Catalogue. 29-tf

Registration Notice.

September and October Sittings.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned Officers of Registration of Voters and for their respective election Districts of Garrett county, will sit in their respective election Districts in said county, at the places hereinafter named, for three successive days in the month of September, commencing with and including the third Monday of September that is to say the

18th, 19th and 20th days of September, 1893,

and four successive days in the month of October, commencing with and including the first Monday in October, that is to say on the

2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th days of October,

in the year 1893, from the hour of 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m., on each of said days for the purpose of ascertaining and registering in the proper registries of voters the persons qualified to vote in their respective election Districts who shall present themselves for registration, and for the further purpose of revising and correcting the registries of voters for their said respective Election Districts, and the striking therefrom the names of all voters entered therein who shall have died or become for any cause disqualified or who for any cause shall have ceased to be entitled to remain on said registries of voters.

And on the Monday next succeeding the second Monday in October, that is to say, on the

16th day of October,

in said year 1893, from the hour of 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m. on said day, the said Officers of Registration will sit in their respective Election Districts for the revision of and for the hearing of applicants for reinstatement by persons whose names shall have been stricken off the registries of voters for said Election Districts in said county as provided in Article 33, Sections 1 to 36, of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland title "Elections," sub-title "Registration of Voters" as amended by Chapter 573 of the Acts of 1890.

The places of sitting of each of said Officers of Registration in their respective Election Districts on the days named and hours stated is as follows to wit:

Election District No. 1, at Swanton.
" " " 2, at Friendsville.
" " " 3, at Grantsville.
" " " 4, During the September sitting 1893 will sit at Bloomington.
Election District No. 4, During the first October sitting 1893 will sit at Franklin mines on the 2nd, and on the 3rd, 4th and 5th at Bloomington.
Election District No. 4, During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Bloomington.
Election District No. 5, at Accident.
" " " 6, During the September sitting 1893, will sit at Hoyes; 18th, 19th and 20th, at McHenry.
Election District No. 6, During the first October sitting 1893, will sit at Sang Run.
Election District No. 6, During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Sang Run.
Election District No. 7, During the September sitting 1893, will sit at Oakland.
Election District No. 7, During the first October sitting will sit at Oakland on the 2nd, 4th and 5th days and at Huttons on the 3d, day of October.
Election District No. 7, During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Oakland.
Election District No. 8, During September sitting 1893, will sit at Gorman.
Election District No. 8, During first October sitting 1893, will sit at Red House.
Election District No. 8, During second October sitting 1893, will sit at Red House.
Election District No. 9, at Johnsons.
" " " 10, at Deer Park.
" " " 11, During the September sitting 1893 will sit at Gortlitz Mill.
Election District No. 11, During the first October sitting 1893, will sit at Elbow.
Election District No. 11, During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Elbow.
Election District No. 12, at Bittinger.

All naturalized citizens applying for registration will be required to produce their certificates of naturalization to the Officers of Registration.

Signed.

H. G. HAMILL,
Officer of Registration 1st Election District.
R. F. FRIEND,
Officer of Registration 2nd Election District.
ISAIAH FULLER,
Officer of Registration 3rd Election District.
JOHN COLLINS,
Officer of Registration 4th Election District.
JOHN L. RICHTER,
Officer of Registration 5th Election District.
N. C. BROWNING,
Officer of Registration 6th Election District.
JOHN A. HUGHES,
Officer of Registration 7th Election District.
HENRY A. SHAFFER,
Officer of Registration 8th Election District.
SAMUEL JOHNSON,
Officer of Registration 9th Election District.
SEBASTIAN HINEBAUGH,
Officer of Registration 10th Election District.
NOAH S. GAROUTZ,
Officer of Registration 11th Election District.
JOSEPH BICKLE,
Officer of Registration 12th Election District.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to view the lands through which the proposed road, is to be located, beginning at a point on the Ryans Glade road near E. Kelso's and running thence through the lands of the said E. Kelso, E. Harvey, A. B. King, Mary Wilderson, Murray White and Mary E. Chisholm to a point on said Ryans Glade road between White Oak Grove church and Murray White's, and examine whether the said new road should be opened will meet on the 25th day of September, 1893, for such purpose, and determine whether the public convenience requires the said opening of said new road, and if so, to locate the same, and perform their duty in the premises.

THOMAS K. HARVEY,
ISAAC THOMPSON,
DANIEL CHISHOLM,
Examiners.

FOR SALE.

Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, along the eastern suburbs of Oakland [illegible] to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of ¼ acre [illegible].

For full particulars call on or address
MRS. [illegible] BUZZARD, [illegible], W. Va.

3-6m

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

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C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

FIRE AT DEER PARK.

But Manager DeShields Is Equal to the Occasion and It is Extinguished.

The guests of the Deer Park hotel to the number of 145, were aroused from their morning nap at 6 o'clock Sunday, with the alarm of fire, and it proved to be a fire of an alarming nature, for fire was discovered bursting through the wall in the telegraph office adjoining the hotel lobby. The walls were torn down and it was found that a defective flue had ignited the dry timbers next to the flue, and the fire had extended up from the first to the second floor.

Under the calm and deliberate instruction of Major DeShield the hotel fire engine was brought into position, and the hose was inserted into the broken places made in the plastered walls. The guests were assured that there was no danger, and the calm demeanor of the manager assured the ladies that they were safe, and thus a panic was avoided. The employes made their work effective, and the fire was in the course of two or three hours under control, but a loss of from $300 to $500 is sustained by the company.

Major DeShields is grateful to the guests, especially the ladies for their coolness and fortitude at the most critical time in the progress of the fire.

The express office at the village station was robbed on Tuesday last of $24.13. Mr. W. B. Griffin, the agent of the Baltimore & Ohio at this place is working up the case and the authorities have some clue to the parties perpetrating the theft.

The bailiff, Mr. Geo. Marley, is keeping Squire Hoye quite busy by arresting parties engaged in lawlessness against the ordinances governing the town. Quite a number of boys were arrested and fined by the squire. Two young married men are under arrest for keeping gambling dives.

With the vigilance of the present efficient bailiff we hope to rid our town of some of the most disreputable characters that ever disgraced any civilized place, and we hope the guests who patronize and spend their vacations at Deer Park may not be annoyed when they return again to our mountain top.

The sporting men are coming on every train to the hotel. The hunting season commenced on the 1st inst. for pheasant, woodcock and partridges.

September Forecast, 1893.

The disturbance starting on the closing days of August will give us the greater portion of it by the 2nd or 3rd. The month will open attended by a high temperature in all parts of the country except the far west and north, where the disturbance will have passed on its progress east, and there the rush of cold air will have set in on its rear, following the path of the wave, reaching the eastern terminus of the continent about the 4th. Local disturbances with a high temperature will be in transit on the 6th and 7th, which will reduce the temperature for a short period, and a return of high temperature will start in about the 9th, until it reaches the proportions of hot waves attaining its maximum on or about the 12th or 13th. The autumnal equinoctial telluric perturbations, which begin their disturbances between the 10th and 15th, will add largely to the severity of all disturbances falling within its period. The center of a disturbance will be on the 12th, attended by dangerous storms, taking their start in the torrid regions touching the southern boundaries of the country. In western and northern storm areas storms of a marked character are most likely to prevail, arising from causes both telluric and electric, brought on by the seasonal changes. A rush of cold air from the north will drop in on the rear of the disturbance at all given points on its progress about the 14th. A short heated period will set in about the 15th, attaining its maximum about the 16th, when local thunder storms will prevail and the temperature becomes much reduced. The 23rd is the center of a disturbance when all the forces are excited under the pressure of the equinox, which will result in disturbances of a dangerous character both on land and large bodies of water.

About the 20th a warm wave will start and grow to abnormal warmth, spreading over all parts which in its course will bring on a conflict of the elements about the 22nd, and the major part of the disturbance will be in by the 25th, in all central and eastern parts. The rain in the northern portions will turn to sleet and snow, resulting in killing frosts about the nights of the 25th and 26th. The rush of cool air behind the wave will reduce the temperature generally in parts of the country and in middle and eastern to chilly. Disturbances of minor strength and breadth will be in transit about the 28th and 29th. September and October rainfall will be below the general average.

P. R. SMITH.

Transfers of Realty

Andrew J. Willison and wife to George W. Michael, 78¾ acres of land; $400.

Charles M. Miller and wife to John W. Mason, 32 25-40 acres of land; $224.

Jonas Frazee and wife to S. Smith Browning, lots Nos. 3, 4 and 5, and one-half of lots Nos. 1 and 2 in Frazee's Addition to Selbysport; $650.

J. Z. Browning et al., to Jonas Frazee, 256 acres of land; $2600.

Edward H. Sincell and wife to David U. S. Sanders, 26¼ acres of "Swansylvania"; $305.

J. A. Cornell and wife to Minnie Ashby, 4½ acres of "The resurvey on all the chances"; $162.50.

John Bradley and wife to John C. Bradley, lots Nos. 54, 55 and 61 in Oakland; $5.

E. C. Stone to J. Sumner Stone, lot No. 10 in Mt. Lake Park; $150.

G. S. Hamill et al., trustees, to Wm. R. Getty, the 1-7 interest in "Sugar Point" and "Chestnut Grove"; $785.

Thomas E. Green and wife to Jefferson S. Green, lot No. 11 of "Lochiel"; $250.

H. Lee Clark et al. to the "Enterprise Tanning Company of Garrett County," 9 acres and 125 perches of land; $100.

Gilmore S. Hamill, att'y for mortgagee, to Charles E. Tasker, military lots Nos. 454, 456 and parts of 379 and 380, 143 acres; $1001.

Yough Manor Land Company to Bazil Garlitz, lots Nos. 7, 8 and 9 in Friendsville; $225.

John C. Bowman to Susan C. Bowman, 2 parcels of land; $1500.

Wm. L. Rawlings and wife to Henry Warnick, lots Nos. 61 and 351 in Bloomington; $100.

Thos. J. Browning and wife to trustees of Deep Creek Baptist church, part of 'Deep Creek Farm"; $5.

John O. Thayer et al., to John W. Kimmell and Charles L. Hoge, lot No. 2 of Stock Farm; $1000.

James W. Thomas to Henry A. Shaffer, "Covent Garden," containing 130 acres; $661.65.

Marriage Licenses.

Charles B. Rice and Mary A. Wayt.

William T. Nine and Mabel Enlow.

Walter A. Francis and Atha L. Parr.

James Coddington and Annie Shaffer.

Wm. G. Bower and Mable Stone.

Richard Thompson and Mollie Thompson.

Samuel K. Weimer and Barbara Hoshenshell.

Anannias Glass and Louisa M. Miller.

Alfred H. Tewell and Emma K. Ringer.

Clarence M. Evans and Birdie B. Sandusky.

Charles W. Haller and Catherine E. Purinton.

James L. Welch and Lillie B. Lowdermilk.

Charles Weaver and Nancy B. Moon.

Zadoc M. Steel and Lenora B. Snowden.

County Prohibition Ticket.

The Prohibition party of Garrett county held a convention at Lake View Sept. 4, 1893, and nominated the following ticket:

For Clerk of Court, L. H. Karn, of Oakland

For Treasurer, C. M. Rathbun, of Mt. Lake Park.

For State Senate, S. C. Broadwater, of Grantsville.

For House of Delegates, Garrett V. Dixon, of Friendsville, and J. J. Michael, of Avilton.

For Sheriff, Asa Riley, of Selbysport.

For County Commissioners, Wm. Moon, of Mt. Lake Park; John Bankard, of New Germany; J. C. Rodeheaver, of Deer Park.

Executive Committee, C. A. Combs, Mt. Lake Park, chairman; C. M. Rathbun, Mt. Lake Park, secretary; Wm. Ryland, Friendsville; S. C. Broadwater, Grantsville; P. T. Garthright, Mt. Lake Park; Alex Lower, Mt. Lake Park; J. A. Enlow, Mt. Lake Park.

Are You a Sufferer from Catarrh, Hay Fever, etc.?

If you are, go to your druggist, or if you can't get it where you live, send to us. Get a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure for one dollar, which we entirely guarantee to cure any case of Catarrh, Hay Fever, etc., otherwise your money will be returned. One bottle to last for three months' treatment, and one bottle to cure. It has never failed, and will cure you. Give it a trial. No cure no pay.

THE MAYERS DRUG CO.,
Oakland, Md.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

Married.

WEIMER.—HOHENSHELL.—August 26, 1893, at the residence of the officiating minister, Rev. Dr. Benj. Ison, Oakland, Md., Mr. Samuel K. Weimer and Miss Barbara Hohenshell.

HALLER—PURINTON.—On Aug 30th, 1893, by the Rev. George W Kepler, at the M. E. Parsonage Oakland, Mr. Charles W. Haller, and Miss Katharine E. Purinton, both of Wheeling, W. Va.

WEAVER—MOON.—On Sept. 2, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the M. E. parsonage, Oakland, Mr. Charles Weaver, of Luzerne county, Pa., and Miss Nancy Bell Moon, of Garrett county, Md.

EVANS—SANDUSKY.—On Sept. 2, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Glades Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Clarence M. Evans, of Clarksburg, W. Va., and Miss Birdie R. Sandusky, of Bridgeport, W. Va.

AUVIL—WILSON.—On Aug. 31, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Andrew C. Auvil, and Miss Mary M. Wilson, both of Davis, W. Va.

Deputy Collector Willison Now.

Mr. Asahel Willison, the newly appointed Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue for Allegany and Garrett counties, Thursday last, before Collector Vandiver, in Baltimore, filed his bond of $10,000 with L. D. Rehrer and Lloyd Lowndes as sureties and took the oath of office. He Friday assumed charge of Uncle Sam's internal revenue interests in this vicinity. Mr. Willison will have his office with his son, Mr. J. N. Willison, at No. 33 Baltimore street, Cumberland, where he can be found from 10 a. m., to 1 p. m., and 3 to 5 p. m. Until further notice stamps for internal revenue use can be had of Mr. J. H. Holzshu, as at present.

Business Men vs. Loafers.

Two nines, made up of the business men and loafers, played a game of base ball in the Oakland hotel grounds Tuesday evening, which resulted in a victory for the loafers. Following is the score by innings and the names of the players:

BUSINESS MEN.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
D. L. Borden	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	
E. Speddon	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	
Killen	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	
Mayers	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	
H. Sincell	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	
W. Newman	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	
H. West	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	
E. West	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	
H. Speddon	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	1-23

LOAFERS.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Dent	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	
Benson	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	
Bearle	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	
Stevens	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	
I. Sweney	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	
A. Lawton	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	
Geo. Crim	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	
J. Mallon	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	
Liller	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	1-27

Yesterday afternoon a game of ball was played by nines composed of fat and lean men. The fats were beaten by a score of 23 to 41. Tom Kimmel pitched and Dr. Wagner caught for the fats and Will Newman pitched and Cliff White caught for the leans. Bert Dent was umpire.

Trespass Notice.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon the lands of the undersigned lying in District No. 12, either by fishing, hunting, passing through or over said lands, or for any other purpose whatever. All persons so caught trespassing will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

MARY C. BEACHY,
JOHN J. BEACHY'S HEIRS.
Bittinger, Md., Sep. 4, 1892. 27-3t.

Died.

GARRETT.—Mrs. Mary Garrett, wife of Mr. Patrick Garrett, residing at Youghiogheny Lake, about five miles east of Oakland, died Sunday evening last. Deceased was about seventy years of age. She was born in Country Mayo, Ireland, and has been a native of this country for many years. Her remains were brought to Oakland Tuesday morning and conveyed to St. Peter's Roman Catholic church, where High Requiem Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Mattingly, after which a large concourse of relatives and sympathizing friends followed the remains to the Catholic cemetery, where they were laid in their last resting place. The deceased leaves a husband and seven grown children to mourn their loss.

A Good Thing to Keep at Hand.

From the Troy (Kansas) Chief.

Some years ago we were very much subject to severe spells of cholera morbus; and now when we feel any of the symptoms that usually preceed that ailment, such as sickness at the stomach, diarrhœa, etc., we become scary. We have found Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy the very thing to straighten one out in such cases, and always keep it about. We are not writing this for a pay testimonial, but to let our readers know what is a good thing to keep handy in the house. For sale by druggists.

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

NEW MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

Having located in Oakland and opened a first-class Merchant Tailoring Establishment, I will be pleased to have a liberal share of the patronage of the people of Oakland and vicinity. All those wishing to have clothes made in the best style and at the cheapest reasonable rates will find it to their advantage to call on me. I carry a complete stock of

CASHIMERES, SERGES AND SPRING GOODS

TO SELECT FROM. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Repairing and Cleaning in good shape.

B. SAVAGE,
Cor. Oak and Third Streets, Oakland, Md.

13tf

HIS AWFUL FATE.

Emin Pasha Murdered and Then Devoured by Cannibals.

LONDON, September 4. — All doubts that have prevailed as to the death of Emin Pasha, the noted African explorer, are set at rest by information given by Mr. A. J. Swann, a missionary, who for 10 years has been engaged in missionary work at Ujiji. Mr. Swann is now in London and the Associated Press representative has had an extended conversation with him as to the reported death of Emin Pasha.

"There is no question as to his death," said Mr. Swann, "I am as certain he is dead as that I am sitting here. In February a letter came to me while I was at Ujiji, asking what should be done with Emin's effects. This inquiry naturally prompted me to make investigations. I did so, and the result was information, which is authentic, to this effect that Jacob Schnitzer, or Emin Pasha as he was better known, had been killed by a native chief in the Manyema country. This was sufficiently startling information, but it was not the worst nor the most startling. I ascertained that Emin's guard of 30 Nubian warriors had not only been slaughtered, but they had subsequently been eaten by the cannibals who had overcome the expedition. The report was most circumstantial, and later confirmation of the facts reached me from four different sources. The killing of Emin and his party greatly pleased the Arabs, who rejoice in being rid of his presence.

"The explorer was tracked day in and day out by the hostile tribes who had long determined to make the little band victims to the hatred they feel for all intruders. Emin had already traversed the Ruanda country, following a river which flows into the Congo. The expedition came finally to the home of an Arab chief known as Seydbinabed, where Emin paused in his journey. Soon after the arrival there a number of Arabs appeared, and seeking out the traveler, asked him where he intended going. 'We propose to go on to the coast,' replied Emin Pasha.

"Meanwhile the Arab band had gathered closer and pushed upon the explorer, with darkening brows and threatening demonstrations. The situation was clearly critical. The implacable natives who had so long trailed after Emin Pasha had their prey at last in their power, and there was clearly no parley that would be countenanced or tolerated by the hostiles. 'I propose to go on to the coast,' repeated Emin, and then came the beginning of the end. Out from among the black and crowding ranks of the hostiles a giant fellow moved forward toward Emin. Lifting up his voice, the towering Arab drew and flourished a huge and curved knife, and as he advanced he shouted these words: 'It is you, Emin, who killed our fellow Arabs at Victoria Nyanza, and so I kill you.'

"As the Arab spoke he swung the great scimeter-like knife with its edge on a level with Emin's neck. The stroke fell upon Emin's neck, partially from behind, and in another instant his head severed by the sweeping stroke of the knife, fell to the earth, while the crowding throng of Arabs set up cries of ferocious delight. Emin's head and body were thrown to the Manyema natives, and both were ruthlessly eaten by them. The Nubian warriors were then butchered and devoured by the cannibals."

Blaine.

The recent rains have greatly revived the vegetation, and may help the corn crop. The waters were getting very low and some farmers could scarcely find water for their stock.

Mr. Jas. L. Bright's daughters, Ida and Bessie, from Mt. Lake Park, have been on a visit to their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Junkins.

By the way, Mr. Junkins has been very much annoyed by the wild turkeys destroying his buckwheat, and is talking of calling upon the state authorities to protect his crops. Of course it will not do to kill them out of season.

Mrs. Julia Ann Hamill and daughter, Evaline, have been on a visit to friends at Barton.

Mr. Bears, from Piedmont, who has just put in his sawmill, is doing quite a lively business.

Mr. J. H. Rafter made a flying trip to Cumberland this week.

Mr. W. M. had quite a foot race Saturday last, but was defeated.

Rev. W. C. L. Carrell preached his last sermon here Sunday night to a large congregation. He preached a good sermon, and one that all should remember.

Miss May Sowers is visiting at M. T. Solters' near Eagle Rock school house.

Miss Rebecca Wilson is visiting friends and relatives at Thomas.

Mr. Ed. Harvey says he will never visit Tucker county again, because the cow kicked the bucket.

CHIT CHAT.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a cough, cold, or any trouble with throat, chest or lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from la grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at H. J. Mayers' drug store. Large size 60c. and $1.00. 3

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

The partnership heretofore existing under the firm name and style of Thomas & Sincell, Attorneys-at-law, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The law business of said firm will be continued by Edward H. Sincell.

Aug. 31, 1893.
WARING THOMAS,
EDWARD H. SINCELL.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., AUG. 15, 1893.

The County Commissioners of Garrett County will meet in regular session at their office in Oakland on

Monday, September 11, 1893,

for the transaction of any business that may come before them.

By order of the Board.
A. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

A. C. BROOKE
WILL CONTRACT FOR
BUILDINGS
At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.

References given when required.

Address,
516m MT. LAKE PARK, MD

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to
DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
11tf Accident, Md

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

"MISTRESS AND MAID."

Oh! what shall I do, or where shall I go?
My "maid" has just gone. O dear, what a blow!
She says that I'm cranky, and ugly in bed,
And she banged the front door as a parting salute.

The woes of a "mistress" no limit can know;
For this "maid" is stupid, that one too slow;
Another one saucy, another too fast,
Then one comes who doesn't earn even her board.

How I long with Robinson Crusoe to change;
No complaints did he hear of his 'cold kitchen range.'
No "improvements" were looked for upon his domain,
While questions of "nights out" never troubled his brain.

Why was I not taught the mysterious 'art,'
The making of bread or of light, flaky tart?
I can play the piano, embroider a sofee,
But my cakes are the worst I ever have seen.

I am forced to work and brain are in constant demand,
But to "tickle the palate" I'm far tried my hand:
Were my baking as light as my omelettes are,
A much greater pleasure I would then be to see.

The language of pickle to me is quite "dead,"
The recipes never would stick in my head.
Like "Meg" the woe-begone story I tell:
"I'm tired to death, and the girl won't put!"

I never was taught how to handle a broom,
Yet I was the first in gymnasium room.
So are athletic skill and dire grace supreme,
Order out of such chaos I never relieve.

O mothers! whose daughters stand now on the brink,
Where childhood's hours into womanhood sink,
Let this be the record of each, ere it be too late!
"To the ways of her household she looketh full well."

—Florence N. Wright, in Good Housekeeping.

A VALOROUS VOLUNTEER.

The Deserved Reward of a Brave French Soldier.

"You are sober, general; you seem preoccupied, sad and quiet when with me. Can it be from lack of interest?"

Thus spake the pretty Countess Alvis Zelinska, in a soft tone of reproach, accompanied by the most gracious of smiles, to a French officer sitting by her side.

This young officer was the brave Calvinia, a Auvergnese Highlander, who, before his thirtieth year, had won already upon the battlefield his epaulettes as a general of cavalry.

They happened to be alone in a vast salon at one of the old palaces in Warsaw, the home of the countess, who had been left a widow at twenty-two. A large fire burned in the enormous fireplace of rose marble, upon the mantelpiece of which the arms of Zelinska were finely sculptured.

The month of January, 1807, the time of this story, was remarkable on account of its severity. It is well known that Napoleon, after the battle of Jena and the overthrow of Prussia, resolved the gigantic idea of a continental blockade, and, instead of enjoying in peace his triumphs and his glory, he had to impose by force on all Europe the effective execution of his projects against England. He had determined to resolved to pursue the remnant of the Prussian troops to their last intrenchment, and to meet the Russian army, which was still intact, and under the command of Gen. Benningsen.

"You are still mute, general," continued the countess. "Have I lost your confidence?"

"Pardon me," replied Calvinia; "you must excuse me for my absence and preoccupied. You know the emperor has withdrawn from me the command of my brigade for a month, because I expressed too frankly my opinion of his indifference to the sad condition of your unhappy country. The emperor has punished me severely—and here I am far from my brave soldiers. I was quite happy in my disgrace, since it gave me the pleasure of being received by you, in the midst of the most glorious representatives of Polish nobility, as an idle guest. Alas! Poor, the energetic and enthusiastic patriot, have kept up my spirits, have permitted me the pleasure of seeing you, of confiding in you my cares and dreams, of admiring you, of love—"

"Silence, sir!"

"Yes, I am going to say of loving you. But am I worthy of expressing such a sentiment, when I ought to make a strange confession? You see me sad and preoccupied, because there is in me a violent combat. I am happy, lonely happy; yet, at the same time, in spite of the charm which chains me by your side, I would like to be elsewhere. The inaction to which I am condemned crushes me. I curse the severity of my sovereign. I would like this instant to mount a horse, cross Warsaw, and rejoin the army—which means to leave you, to flee from your beautiful eyes, in order to see, face to face, the horrible mustaches of the Cossacks of Benningsen."

"You are always frank, general. However, I admit this unforeseen declaration has surprised me a little. After fifteen days of repose, you become dull and disconsolate. You are fatigued by camps and battles. My salon seems to you less attractive than your tent in the midst of the snow."

"Permit me to explain. I heard yesterday that the movement of concentration goes on rapidly; that the Russians are going to be forced to accept battle. My blood boils at the news. They are going to fight, I reflect. "My brothers in arms are going into danger and honor. I wish to share their lot." However, when I think of you, I am cowardly. I restrain my feelings. Thus you see me near you, as usual. But I feel that my conduct merits reproach. If you esteem me, you cannot blame me for this indecision which tortures me. You cannot advise me to remain inactive, in the midst of luxury and comfort, in a rich palace, when the dragoons whom I commanded yesterday, camping now in the snow, now nearly yielding the mud or crossing the Vistula by the bridge of boats, are going once more to brave the dangers of war for the glory of France and perhaps for the liberty of Poland!"

The countess remained standing before the general, listening eagerly to his words, and expressing by her passionate looks the admiration which this martial ardor inspired in her.

"I love you thus!" said she. "No matter how much I may miss you, I feel, alas! that you ought to go. I thank you for having given me a day. A day is much in these troubled times. Yes, general, go—go where duty calls. You resume the command of your troops, and return victorious."

"Thanks, countess. You understand me. After leaving your I wish to render myself worthy of your noble friendship; but see to what an extreme an impracticable will has reduced me. I have no right to resume my arms and rank. To go to the emperor, to implore his pardon, to ask to relegate myself in his favor, would be a bold and useless step. The emperor has no time for audiences, and then, ought I to demand of my sentiment for Poland; to retract the words which I spoke so freely? Oh, no! To-day less than ever. Therefore, I am forced to seek a way of resuming the service without being recognized by my superiors. I have reflected for some time, and when you presented me for my silence I was just making a definite resolution. I will present myself to the outposts as a simple soldier, a tryman, desirous of fighting for his country."

"Why, general, do you wish to enlist as a simple soldier? You will have to obey, instead of command; to march in the first ranks; to struggle hand to hand with the enemy! It is to certain death you voluntarily run. Oh! what have I done? It is I who rather encouraged you in your resolution! I, who admire you only to lose you! I was wrong. I was misled by my patriotism. Renounce your projects! It is your duty to execute scrupulously the orders of the emperor."

"Yes, countess, my duty is to be where the French are exposing their lives—to brave the dangers that they run."

"Even breaking your word?"

"I do not violate my oath since I enlist as a volunteer."

"You are immovable. Do therefore, as you wish. My best wishes accompany you and I will pray for you. I grant that your temerity may not be punished! Think of me sometimes."

She extended her hand, which he kissed passionately, while she turned aside her head to conceal the great tears which glistened like diamonds in her eyes.

February 8, 1807, at daybreak, the French and Russian armies met. The troops of Benningsen occupied the mountain tops in front of the little town of Eylau. The emperor relied upon this village, the center of the position he occupied with the guard. The vast plain which separated the two armies was gloomy and desolate. A white shroud of snow, recently fallen, entirely covered the hard ground. The sky was gray and gloomy. The cold air could not penetrate the thick, frosty atmosphere.

Upon the left, a little back of Eylau, was massed the cavalry of Grouchy. In the first rank, among the dragoons of Gen. Grouchy, was a simple cavalier, with head in hand, without a distinctive mark, without a decoration, but superb in his martial and determined bearing. It was Calvinia.

After the scene which we have described the general lost no time. Having dressed himself in the clothes of a countryman and crossed the plains of Lithuania, he presented himself for enlistment to the first colonel of dragoons whom he met. Thanks to his disguise, he was not recognized, and he was soon able to put on the green tunic with its yellow cuffs and to take his place in the midst of his new companions, wearing, like them, the white breeches, the regulation boots, and the helmet with an ornamental plume of black.

The battle was in progress all the morning. About eleven o'clock the snow fell in large flakes, blinding the eyes of the French, who began to waver. The emperor believed that his good luck had forsaken him. He saw that a superhuman effort must be made. Calling Mat, he ordered:

"Well! are you going to allow these men to devour us? March forward with your cavalry."

At the order Murat started like a flash, and drew up his eighty squadrons in battle, placing about the dragoons of Grouchy. Calvinia's heart beat fast; at last he was going to fight as a simple soldier; to devote himself alone, not to the numbers; to sacrifice his life, without hope of recompense, for the love and glory of his country. His thoughts transported him to the salon of the palace at Warsaw where he had said adieu to Countess Zeliuska. It seemed to him that he could hear her voice, could see her smile. Thus encouraged, it was with joy that he threw himself against the regiment of Cossacks, who with their sabers were cutting down the army of Angeremn.

The snow ceased, and one could contemplate, in all its horror, this immense plain covered with the dead, the dying and the wounded, the blood making the snow spots on the white uniforms of the French soldiers.

The meeting of the two leaders of cavalry was terrible. Calvinia showing an impetuosity and an assurance which astonished his comrades, struck down two formidable Hetmans, who were going to be forced to accept battle. My blood boils at the news. They are going to fight,' I reflect. "My brothers in arms are going into danger and honor. I wish to share their lot." However, when I think of you, I am cowardly. I restrain my feelings. Thus you see me near you, as usual. But I feel that my conduct merits reproach. If you esteem me, you cannot blame me for this indecision which tortures me. You cannot advise me to remain inactive, in the midst of luxury and comfort, in a rich palace, when the dragoons whom I commanded yesterday, camping now in the snow, now nearly yielding the mud or crossing the Vistula by the bridge of boats, are going once and seeking a refuge in the neighboring woods. Calvinia, in the midst of this frightful confusion, fought with an audacity which nothing could stop. Each blow struck, overthrew and killed. His right arm was injured by a ball, but he seized his saber in his left hand and continued his course until the sound of the clarion forbade his further action. The work of this cavalry, perhaps the most astonishing in the history of the empire, decided the victory.

The next day the emperor, in order to honor in some special manner the heroic squadrons of Murat, wished to survey the front of this admirable company of horsemen. Grave and sombre, after a victory so hotly disputed, he passed, at a slow gallop, before the soldiers, saluting the flag lowered before him. Arriving opposite the Eighth regiment of dragoons, he slackened his pace and said to Grouchy, who followed him:

"Who is that cavalier in the first rank, who holds his sword in the left hand? He strangely resembles Calvinia."

"He is a Polish volunteer," responded Grouchy. "He was engaged several days ago, and has fought like a lion. I saw him at work, and I do not know of one more worthy a reward."

The emperor approached the pretended Polander.

"Well, my brave fellow," said he. "I have the pleasure of congratulating you upon your courage. One of my generals, Calvinia, recently took the liberty of criticising my actions. I have deposed him. You may replace him. I shall attribute at the hand of my dragoons an officer worthy of them, whom I consider a compatriot and a friend."

He resumed his course, followed by his escort of superbly uniformed generals.

The days which followed this battle were employed in removing the dead to the shore of the Vistula near Warsaw. They were transported in sledges across the vast plains, followed by flocks of crows. Some, when the guard could not permit to be moved, remained in the convent of Eylau, now transformed into a hospital. Among them was Gen. Calvinia, who was very ill with fever. He had abused his strength. After having fought all day, his arm in a sling, he was still at his post. He was not but a night, when the excitement of the struggle and the emotion of triumph were somewhat calmed, his wound, which had not reopened, caused him violent pain. Feverish in. The surgeons thought amputation would be necessary, but knowing that his ball had not remained in the flesh and that the bone was not injured, they decided to wait a few days.

Happily, a woman watched near him. A young and beautiful Polish girl, wearing the graceful costume of the peasants of Ukraine, had presented herself to the outposts, saying that she sought her brother, a volunteer in the cavalry of Murat. The countess Zelinska, for it was she, had a presentiment of the result of the battle, and, following her feminine instincts, she sought among the wounded for her lover. After a day of vain search, worn out and anxious, almost desperate, she conceived the idea of seeking shelter in the convent of the Benedictines. Seeing that it was occupied by the wounded French, she still had strength enough to search the large halls. Judge of her astonishment, joy, when she finally discovered the little room where, upon a camp-bed, was extended, not her brother, as she said, but he who she loved more dearly than a brother, since she had witnessed his chivalry and patriotism.

The poor woman was not recognized by Calvinia. Delirium had robbed him of his reason. This condition lasted for several days, during which his devoted nurse watched over him constantly. Finally, the fever abated, and the surgeon assured that, if he avoided all imprudence, recovery was certain.

One morning Calvinia, while taking some nourishment, regarded with attention the young woman who served him with so much devotion. He thought that he recognized her features, but his memory puzzled him. He feared that it was a dream or an hallucination. However, hearing her speak, he recognized the musical voice, heard interviews at the fireside in the palace of Warsaw. He made an effort to collect his confused ideas, and raising himself upon his couch, called feebly:

"Alvis!"

The countess, unable to repress an involuntary movement, turned toward the sick man. She approached him; their eyes met. They regarded each other a moment without speaking, but this mute language told the story and joy radiated from their faces.

"How came you here?" asked Calvinia.

"It is you who have cared for me like an angel from heaven! It is you who have saved me! Let me repeat to you that word which you stopped on my lips the day of my departure. Let me tell you that I love you."

He extended his thin, pale hand, which Alvis took in hers.

"General," responded she, "my conduct is a confession that my words do not try to deny. My life belongs to you. Your name shall be mine and your country shall be my country. —Rowanne.

Dangerous.

A young man having cut his finger sent for a physician, who, after examining the wound, replied that he was to run as fast as possible and get him a certain plaster. "Oh, my!" cried the patient, "is the danger so great?" "Yes," was the reply; "if the fellow don't run fast I'm afraid the evil will be well before he gets back."—N. Y. Ledger.

Hard to Rules.

"You have been farming many years," said the parson to the farmer, "and by this time you must know pretty accurately the capacity of your land. Now, tell me, what do you consider the hardest thing to raise on it?"

"The money to keep it going," replied the farmer with a sigh.—Drake's Magazine.

GENUINE DRESS REFORM.

Garments Should be Made for Comfort Rather Than Show.

As time goes on and people grow more intelligent and, as a natural consequence, more intolerant of evils that stand merely from the force of tradition, the subject of dress reform for men and women will come more decidedly to the fore, and better customs will unquestionably be developed and adopted. The reform idea is as yet in its most incipient condition, but having commenced in some and insensitive necessity on its side, is bound to win in the course of time.

The most serious objection to immediate and radical reform seems to be the dread of ridicule; the idea appears to be fully rooted and grounded in the human mind that a certain amount of elaborateness is necessary to what is called becomingness in dress. It might be well to stop a moment and ask if this is so, and if so, why it is? A standard has been set for a perfect figure, and the close-fitting garment is becoming or ugly, according to the shape of the individual who wears it. As nine-tenths of the people who dress for effect are anything but models of perfection in figure, it stands to reason that time and money are wasted in trimmings, fixings, draperies and fripperies to modify to some degree or entirely conceal their inartistic outlines. The only other alternative is to pad and puff, to use quantities of buckram, whalebones and other accessories with which to make a mockery of deficiencies or constrict their too solid flesh.

It is a rather interesting study to note the difference in the shape of the stout man and woman who have for some number of years dressed after the strictest rules of fashion. The flesh must go somewhere. No lacing or drawing in can make way with it, and whenever the distorted bodies are in many cases the legitimate result of this slavery custom. If fashion and art could go hand in hand and make easy-fitting clothes the arbitrary customs of the day, health, happiness and peace would be more general and coming generations would have less to regret and fewer sins to expiate. One of the first points in the dress of women is to raise the waist line. Instead of drawing in the figure below the ribs, the belt should be much higher up. The empire dress is much the more healthful and comfortable. The slender waist is one of the most deadly possessions with which a Goliath and his fellows yielden people ever found themselves handicapped. The breath is the life and as one is deprived of it, so vitality becomes weak, the resisting power decreases and disease and death find ready and welcome entrance within.

The blouse is an unmixed blessing either for men or women. There is no reason why it should not be made a really handsome blouse of good material as a dressy garment. Take for example a blouse of black silk with paint, 60; dirty wood, 80; clean wood, 60; cartridge paper, 30; whitewash, 15. Only about one-fifth as much illuminating power is necessary for the white washed room as for the same room papered in dark brown.

Tea is largely cultivated in the northern and eastern districts of Bengal, India, and to a smaller extent in the southern districts of Madras. It is also grown somewhat in Assam, the area under crop in these two provinces being about 600,000 acres, yielding, with an output of 1,400,000,000 pounds of tea, more than half of which was exported to the United Kingdom and United States. While jute can be cultivated on almost any kind of soil, the best quality is grown on high lands in Bengal, and opium and tobacco form the rotation crops.

—Leaves breathe in the carbonic acid upon which they live, and breathe out through the thousands of minute mouths with which the surfaces of each are perforated the oxygen, which they are oval openings, exceedingly minute in size, vary in number from about 760 to more than 200,000 to the square inch of leaf surface. The apple tree leaf has about 24,000 mouths to each inch of surface, which would make about 168,000 to the average sized leaf. The hydrangea is much better provided for in this line, having 100,000 to each inch of surface, or an average of 1,250,000 in each leaf.

—The English wheat crop of 1892 was 14,600,000 bushels below that of 1891, the reduced acreage and very poor results in the last harvest. The most notable decreases in crops are those of the pea and the field bean, that of hay being the lowest on record, reaching only 11,500,000, and yielding 1,000,000 tons less than it will be even considerably less. The condition of the bean crop in June, 1891, stood at 77 per cent, and that last year it fell to 74.7 and this year has dropped to the extremely low limit of 66.6, or 10 under an average, which represents a most serious loss.

A member of the Physiological Society of Berlin definitely explains the making of sugar sweeter by the addition of salt. From his experiments he finds that if to a solution of sugar there be added a slight amount of salt and water, so weak that it excites no saline taste, the result is extra sweetening of the sugared water. The weakest of quinine solution is said also to produce similar results. The explanation given of the above sweetening fact is that the ever so feeble salty bitterness imparts an increased sensibility to the sensation of taste by the nerves of the palate, and hence an appreciation of additional sweetness.

Musical Watches.

It is related that Mr. Drexel, who died the other day, and his brother-in-law, Mr. Tilden, had carried watches which musically recorded the time by pressing a lever without removing them from the pocket. In a letter given to Archbishop Ryan when the latter was first elevated to that position, the sound caused by Mr. Drexel furtively consulting his timepiece arrested the attention of the prelate, who thought the noise a cricket was behind him he was much interested. A short period after he was highly delighted to receive a duplicate, from the hand of the donor, "stand aside and call the fully quick."

He obeyed, and in an instant the air of out doors tasted almost as sweet as anything that I ever drew down my throat.—Scribner.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—New Guinea has the credit of producing the only venomous bird known to ornithologists—the Rodr N'Doob, or "third of death." There is no antidote to the bite of this bird, which causes excruciating pains in every part of the body, loss of sight, compulsion, lockjaw and certain death within two hours.

—According to the American Manufacturer's estimate our market of pig iron for the first half of this year was 4,586,705 tons. The Iron Age's estimate is 18,605 tons less than the Manufacturer. These estimates, in substantial agreement, are nearly 4 per cent. less than the make for the first half of last year.—Railroad Gazette.

—Extensive drought will cause the snail to close its doors, to prevent the escape of its body moisture and dry up. These little animals are possessed of astonishing vitality, regaining activity after having been frozen in solid blocks of ice, and enduring a degree of heat for weeks which daily crisps vegetation.

—According to the Iron and Coal Trades Review there were on June 30 in Great Britain 74 blast furnaces, of which 15 were in England outside of the Cleveland district; 144 in the Cleveland district, 103 in Wales and 113 in Scotland. During the last year two furnaces were pulled down; no new ones were completed, but five are under construction. On July 1, 545 furnaces were in blast and 396 idle.

—A Wisconsin tobacco grower, addressing the Milwaukee Commercial Bulletin, estimates the product of merchantable leaf in the Badger state in 1891 at 25,000,000. The reported sales in 1892 were 20,000,000, averaging 25,000,000 pounds, worth $3,000,000. He estimates that this year there are 27,000 acres which will yield, at 1,000 pounds, which at the increase of product and price should realize at least $5,400,000.

—During the past year astronomers have discovered 29 new planets. Of this number two were found by Palisa, the "veteran asteroid hunter of Vienna." The remainder were appraised by means of photography. During the three opening months of the present year 22 planets have been added to the list. The total number of asteroids known at this date is 324. Last year we are confident that the number will be 400 before the close of the year.

—The decorations of walls prove to have a very injurious influence upon gas bills. From recent figures it has been calculated that with different colored walls the gas would be equally lighted by the following candle powers: Black cloth, 136; dark brown paper, 87; blue paper, 72; clean yellow paint, 66; dirty wood, 80; clean wood, 60; cartridge paper, 30; whitewash, 15. Only about one-fifth as much illuminating power is necessary for the white washed room as for the same room papered in dark brown.

Distress in the Stomach

Heartburn, Sick Headache, and other symptoms of Dyspepsia troubled for several years. Since I have been taking HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA all this is changed. Dyspepsia trouble no longer bothers me. I do not have heartburn and I can free from headache. I have gained in flesh and feel better in every way." Mrs. J. H. Cook, Martinsville, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable. 25c.

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He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases of both Humors in the last stage, when his powers were too far reduced to take advantage of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles piercing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a few days after taking it.

This medicine is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enjoy life on it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime, and read the label.

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OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4, '93

Ex-Speaker Reed has never displayed his great ability as a ready debater and an able expoent of parliamentary law and precedent than during the debate on the new rules, now going on in the House. The "kicking" Democrats, of whom there are quite a number, have gladly followed his leadership, in exposing the weak points in the proposed rules, which he has been merciless in doing. The "ring Democrats," as several of the "kickers" have called those who unquestionably follow Speaker Crisp, have no man to pit against the ex-Speaker in debate, and since the bitter experience of Speaker Crisp when he left the chair and attempted to comb t Mr. Reed, they no longer try, contenting themselves with out-voting him and his followers, and upon several occasions they have found that very difficult to do. The administration is in no hurry for the House to adopt its new rules; hence the adjournment from Saturday until Wednesday. The Ways and Means committee is at work on the tariff bill—fourteen days' of public hearings began to-day—and Mr. Cleveland has no other work cut out for the House just yet and he is not anxious for it to strike out at a go-as you-please gait.

History is repeating itself in the silver fight in the Senate. The Southern Senators who have been relied upon by the silver men from the Northwest to aid them in preventing a vote upon the unconditional repeal of the purchasing clause of the silver law are slowly but surely going over to the administration, and during the last two or three days the prospect for an early vote has b en very much improved, although the thick and thin silver men still say they will fight to the last, but it is plain to be seen that they are no longer confident of success, as they were but a few days ago. Space forbids mention of the numerous causes assigned for this change, although a vigorous wielding of the party whip by Senators Voorhees and Gorman and some judicious promises of patronage on the part of Mr. Cleveland cannot be overlooked as factors The populist Senators are also regarded as doubtful by the silver men, Senator Peffer having publicly stated that while he would vote against unconditional repeal he would not take part in or aid in any effort to prevent a vote by fillibustering. The populists privately say that they expect the passing of the bill by the Senate to greatly increase their party in the South and Northwest, because of their belief that all of the free-silver voters will join them. Senator Hansbrough, of North Dakota, has proposed an amendment, which he thinks would satisfy the silver men and not be vetoed by the President. It provides for the retirement of all paper money of a less denomination than $20 and of all gold coins less than $20, including national bank currency, and the issuing of silver certificates therefor, to be based upon silver purchased at the market price and coined into standard silver dollars as fast as the currency is retired. That amendment is now in the hands of the Finance committe.

Several special trains left here yesterday for the encampment at Indianapolis, filled with G. A. R. men and their families. The fact that the tickets included a visit to the World's Fair largely increased the crowd from Washington.

No more complete back-down was ever made by a member of any President's cabinet than that of Hoke Smith on the pension suspensions which have been such a marked feature of the democratic administration. The public reason given for the back-down is far from the real cause of it. It gradually entered the mind of Mr. Cleveland, who was the originator of the wholesale pension suspension system, that the statements of such Democrats as Senators Gorman, Voorhees and Palmer, and Representative Holman, as to the certainty of the wreck of the Democratic party if the administration policy was continued, were worth thinking about, and while he was thinking about it he heard from numerous other men who had been Democrats but had forsworn the party on account of its bad treatment of the old soldiers. Then he became panic-stricken at the prospect and Hoke Smith was ordered to close the suspension factory, and issue an order telling the poor pensioners how sorry the administration was for them. It is a fact that the administrrtion was sorry—sorry that it dare not keep on suspending pensioners.

One thing is already given out as certain by the Democratic members of the House Ways and Means committee, and that is by no means reassuring to the poor man. It is stated by members of the committee that it has been informally decided that the sugar bounty shall be abolished and a duty put upon foreign sugar higher than that proposed in the Mills bill. That will be burning the candle at both ends sure enough, as far as the wage earners are concerned—lowering his earnings and increasing the price of his necessities.

Mountain Lake Park.

The Brotherhood of Trainmen spent August 31st at the Park. About 3,000 excursionists came in on special trains from Brunswick, Martinsburg and other places. The Gilbert Band of Piedmont accompanied the excursionists. The Park was a scene of activity all day long. At 3 p. m., Superintendent Rudisill gave the boys a treat in the shape of a free entertainment at the tabernacle. The Gilbert Band rendered some good music. Miss Cabott, of Hamburg, Germany, sang a solo or two, while her sister furnished several piano solos. Miss Young, of Wheeling, gave two recitations. Miss Julia A. Orum, principal of the Mountain Lake Park School of Oratory, gave two recitations, to the delight of the great crowd, who heartily applauded her work. It was a treat. Dr. W. L. Davidson presided over the meeting.

At 7.30 p. m. a platform meeting was held. Ex-Congressman Coffin, of Iowa, delivered an address. He was introduced by Miss Jennie Smith. Miss Adelia Sherman recited a poem, and Master McClain Blanchard made a few remarks. At 8.45 p. m. the first train pulled homeward, followed at 9 and 9.15 by other trains. The boys were delighted with their visit to the Park.

Had transportation been sufficient, at least double the number of visitors would have been at the Park. Conductor O'Connell had c arge of the excursion and well did he and his associates perform their work.

A railroad convention is now in session daily. At 3 and 7.30 p. m. meetings are held. The program is intended to interest and entertain railroad men. Special low rates are offered by the B. & O. railroad from now until Monday. The round trip rate from Cumberland is only 90 cents.

Rev. Dr. Biler, vice chancellor of the American University, is to preach Sunday at 11 a. m.

Engineer Taylor, the Robert Burdett of railroad men is here, the guest of Division Superintendent Sheats. Mr. Taylor is to take part in the program of the convention. Conductor Crill, of the C. & R. T. R R., the singer, has been invited. The famous Hudson family are expected to take part. Miss Jennie Smith, Miss Sherman and Mrs. Martin, of Washington, D. C., and others will be on hand.

Mountain Lake Hotel has about forty-five guests.

Dr. Morgan, of Carlisle, Pa., purchased a lot and will erect a cottage at the Park.

Levi Hewitt and others left on the 31st for the World's Fair.

Miss Julia A. Orum and A. A. Live, are guests of Dr. King, at Monte Vista.

Supt. Rudisill has men at work opening up the grade from the Oakland road to the railroad. Mr. Rudisill is preparing to carry out the improvements contemplated by the board of directers. The surveyors have finished the survey for the lake, and are now drawing the maps and plans. Soon a force of men will be at work making a lake which will add largely to the attractions of the Park.

The board of directors of Mountain Lake Park are now in session, arranging for the next season's campaign. Dr. Davidson's, superintendent of the Mountain Chautauqua and Summer Schools, is here. The attractions for 1894 will eclipse all former efforts of the Park management.

A number of new cottages will be erected, notwithstanding the hard times. A number of lots have been sold. More people have visited the Park this season than ever before. The business of the Mountain Lake Hotel excels that of any former year about $1,000. Grace Hotel has fed as many as 800 people in one day.

The season at the Park this year will extend to October 31.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electic Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by H. J. Mayers drug store. 3

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

Felty.

Farmers, come in to Deer Park to the cheap store, if you want high prices for buckwheat flour, cabbage, potatoes, game, and all kinds of produce.

27 4t J. FELTY, JR., & Co.

Glade Valley

Frost.

Corn will soon be cut.

H. Schonner was the guest of C. Bachtle Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Hauser, of Bayard, were the guests of A. Winter's Sunday.

Buckwheat was slightly frosted on Sunday morning.

Wm. E. Deets, of St. George, was the guest of Geo. N Gauer Saturday night and Sunday.

The picnic at the Gauer schoolhouse was a success. The attendance was large. A very nice march was had on the grounds headed by Rev. Keller, of Aurora, and D. O. Roth, sup't. Next followed the Sunday school and then the Cornet Band, of Dobbin, while the rear was brought up by Geo. Hauser, of this place. Next were recitations by the children and singing by the choir. Rev. Keller then addressed the audience followed by Rev. Geo. D. Clark, of Michigan. Mr. A. Werner, of Eglon, next addressed the people. Mr. Werner certainly deserved credit for his fine address. A large crowd was there from Oakland, Gorman, Bayard, Doblin, Aurora and Eglon and all seemed to enjoy the day.

GLASS EYE.

Altamont.

Once more the clouds break and the sun pours forth, sending its beams down to brighten the earth and cheer the desolate.

Mrs. Lizzie Smith, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Retroad, returned to her home at Paw Paw, W. Va., Monday.

Miss Nellie Dunn, of Rowlesburg, is visiting Miss Carroll.

Miss Elsia Wilburn, who has been visiting Mrs. Cassiday for the last three weeks, returned to her home in Corinth Wednesday. Miss Blanche Cassiday accompanied her.

Quite an enjoyable hop was given at the residence of Mr. Albert Wright Saturday night.

There must be a magnet at or near Bloomington for Polly Q. L.

Mr. Chas. Wilt, our old school teacher, was in town Wednesday and says he is going to have a picnic at this place in the near future.

There is another new store near Altamont, and the proprietor is J. P. Wright.

Mrs. Brady, an old resident of this place, but who now resides at Elk Garden, is visiting relatives here, accompanied by her daughter Mrs. George.

Sell Wright is very ill with typhoid fever.

Miss Ida Hershberger, who has been staying at Mt. Lake Park, returned home Saturday.

A bear passed through here Saturday in charge of its keepers, and rejoiced the hearts of the young people with its dancing.

A live stork was seen by our correspondent Jerry. He will record particulars next week.

CLITTY CLATTY.

Hoyes.

The rain last week has put the grounds in fair condition for wheat sowing.

The severe wind storm did a good deal of damage to the growing crops.

Shank & Bro., of Swanton, are in the neighborhood doing threshing.

Rev. M. Knotts will preach his last sermon this conference year next Sunday at Johnstown church at 10.30 a. m.

Services at the Catholic church on next Sunday morning, conducted by Rev. Father Mattingly.

Wm. Maffut, the veteran school teacher, whose home is in Ohio, but one of Garrett county's school teachers for four years, reaches out a part of his left hand to his friends to greet them once again.

The funeral of William Enlow will be preached by Rev. Hart, of the Baptist church, Sept. 17, in the Baptist church near Mr. Wright Thayer's at 10.30 a. m.

The click of the hammer and drill and the boom of powder is heard in the limestone quarries again, which assures us that the farmers are going to procure a large amount of this valuable fertilizer for next year's crop.

The question is often asked in what kind of soil does lime give best results. I will answer: First in alluvial soil; second all soils that are not limestone, and last in limestone soil, but pays well to put it on any soil if a sufficient quantity of alluvial or vegetable matter is found in the soil or placed there to give a complete plant food of which lime is only a portion. Again the question is asked does it pay to buy commercial fertilizers. I always answer, make every effort to have the manure or compost heap as large as possible; use all the lime that your land needs, then if you are convinced that your land is too poor to produce a good crop, buy fertilizer. It does not pay anyone o farm poor land. B.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the proposed road is to be located, beginning at a point on the White and Russell road at west end of White's lane and running through the lands of William White and Charles Eager to the line between Charles Eager and Andrew Heibl, thence to West Oakland road, then through the lands of Harry Heling, Joseph Smithman on the line of lots Nos. fifteen hundred and four thousand, south 67°, east to Beckman road, and examine whether the said proposed road should be opened will meet on the 9th day of September, 1893, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said opening of said new road, and if so, to locate the same, and perform their duty in the premises.

EPHRAIM W. KELSO,
GEO. P. WHITE,
JOHN HARNER,
Examiners.

THE OAKLAND STEAM LAUNDRY

IS NOW OPEN FOR WORK,

Which will be done in First-class Style and Guaranteed to Equal Work done in the largest cities.

A trial order is solicited.

9 W. S. DUNLAP, Pron'r

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect May 14th, 1893:

GOING WEST.

No. 7.—Daily		1.31 A. M
No. 3—Daily		7.10 A. M
No. 71—Accom daily except Sun		9.35 A. M
No. 47—Daily except Mon		11.42 A. M
No. 113—Accommodation daily		6.44 P. M
No. 1—Daily		9.56 P. M

GOING EAST

No. 2—Daily		7.43 A. M
No. 8—Daily		9.14 A. M
No. 116—Accommodation daily		10.30 A. M
No. 46—Daily except Monday		3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accom daily except Sun		4.31 P. M
No. 4—Daily		10.20 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
Opposite Patent Office,
Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business satisfactorily under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

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WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER

Also White Oak Timber Land.

W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO., Cumberland, Md.

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SWANTON NURSERY.

ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Four-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.

Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.

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OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.

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Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

WARING THOMAS. EWD. H. SINCELL

THOMAS & SINCELL,

Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery
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Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.
Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,

Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

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S. T. JONES, Cashier.
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CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
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NEW FIRM.

MAY & MAY, Contractors & Builders.

WORK DONE BY PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

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Shartzer & Bolden,

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DEALERS IN
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—AND—
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REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.
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HAMPTON McCROBIE,

PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.

Prices as reasonable and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce.
Pegging and half soling a specialty—New work made on short notice out of the best material.
Half soling only 40 cents.
Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.
43—1yr. H. McCROBIE.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO. OF MARYLAND.

CAPITAL, $500,000.

Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.

GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.

MAKES LOANS.

Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
48—26t Atty's for Garrett County.

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.

C. M. Beachy,
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair. Best in the world.

If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

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538 North Fourth St., below Green, Philadelphia. (EIN DEUTSCHER ARZT). After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors and family physicians, and the different Quacks with their most wonderful discoveries have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Blood Poison, Scrofula, Strictures, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, the Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, want of Confidence, Night Dreams, Shrunken Organs, Piles, Lost Manhood, Hydrocele, Rupture, CATARRH, then consult DR. THEEL, or send five 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," exposing every form of quackery in medicine. Hours: Daily, 9 to 2; evgs, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evgs 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12; afternoon, 2 to 4. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days. Relief at once. Write or call. Utmost secrecy guaranteed. The best-equipped offices in America. AVOID home-cure swindle and free consultation and guarantees and cheap poisonous treatment; they are dangerous and misleading, and ruin thousands. Write or call.

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WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE!

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the building comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 4 acres. For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.

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HILL'S TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

READ OUR TESTIMONIALS

Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by

—THE—
OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,
LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars, or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

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THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

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THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

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THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. W. L. LOTEGAY.

Address all Orders to
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RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED

(In writing please mention this paper.)

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1893. NUMBER 29

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Katie Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

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2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. I. West; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., E. Z. Tower; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.20
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.50 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Sincell Bros. are selling out at bargains.

A Hagerstown burglar stole the roof off a house.

It will pay you to deal with Sincell Bros. They are offering bargains in everything.

Brick work on the Sincell building is progressing rapidly.

We publish this week the court proceedings up to Wednesday.

Several of Terra Alta's young sports were in Oakland Sunday.

Harry Miner, the founder of the notorious "Green Goods" swindle, died Sept. 18.

A full line of clothing at 10 per cent. profit. Special inducements for cash. Sincell Bros.

Washington county farmers are fearful that they will not have more than a half crop of corn.

Don't fail to see the handsome silver ware that Sincell Bros. are giving away free of charge.

The World's Fair directors have refused to reduce the price of admission on Sundays to 25 cents.

The Preston Lumber and Coal Co., have established an office at Oakland over Mayers' drug store.

The open air concerts given by S. T. Davis at his merry-go-round is attracting large crowds nightly.

Preaching services in St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church Sunday morning and evening at 10.30 and 7.30.

In a wreck on the Big Four road near Manteno, Ill., nine persons were killed and about twenty injured.

Electrician Lawton was at Huttonsville Tuesday running a telephone line from that place to Corinth, W. Va.

Rev. Dr. H. C. Alexander will preach next Sunday in Garrett Memorial church both morning and evening.

Sincell Bros. are selling their entire stock of goods at almost cost in order to get rid of them instead of moving to new building.

Felty's Cheap store at Deer Park is paying highest prices for produce. Sells flour and all merchandise cheap. 27 4t

Mr. L. H. Karn, who has been confined to his house for several weeks with hay fever and asthma, is able to be upon our streets again.

The John A. Nicodemus Packing Co., of Hagerstown, are packing peaches at the rate of ten thousand cans daily.

Edward Helbig will resume charge of R. S. Jamison's confectionery on railroad street the latter part of this week.

Dr. E. K. Goldsborough is having an addition built to his residence on Oak street which adds greatly to its appearance.

Prof. R. R. Sanner will open a private school in the Old Lutheran Church Monday, October 2. Terms reasonable. See circulars.

Mr. Wm. Fresh, of Brookside, W. Va., has put in a full roller process mill at that place. It is one of the finest in the county.

Grafton will have a daily paper during conference week. Mr. J. A. Barnes is editor and it will be printed in the *Sentinel* office.

By posters printed at this office we learn that Mr. D. L. Conneway will have a sale of his personal property on Wednesday, October 8.

The Grand Jury adjourned Tuesday. They had been in session eight days and found forty-one indictments and thirty-one presentments.

The Cherokee strip in Kansas was opened at noon on the 16th. Over a hundred thousand men and women made a rush to secure homes.

Last year 1,285,000,000 bananas were consumed in the United States, but it will never be known how many skins were thrown on the pavement.

Percy H. Veitch, administrator of the estate of the late John W. Veitch, will have a sale of the deceased gentleman's personal property, Sept. 27.

Mr. John A. Peters has moved his tailoring establishment from the old postoffice building on Alder street to his residence, corner Alder and Third Streets.

Sweet & Shackleford, Swanton, offer 100 nice apple trees of their best kinds for a good cow—Jersey preferred. They will trade for a colt also. 27tf

Ask your druggist to show you a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. One bottle to cure any case no matter how severe, and will last for 3 months' treatment.

I will call for your coal oil cans, fill them with Water White Oil and deliver them to your residence for 15 cents per gallon.
28-3t* ERNEST COLARDEAU.

Several members of Garrett Lodge No. 113, Knights of Pythias of this place, will go to Carmel, W. Va., to-night to attend the institution of a lodge at that place.

All persons are warned not to trespass upon my land lying on Hoopole road, for any purpose whatever, especially passing through my fields. WM. RODEHEAVER.

The work on the new tannery at Bayard, is progressing rapidly and it will soon be in working order. Already large quantities of bark are piled upon the grounds of this plant.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Two new buggies, 1 buck wagon, 1 cart, second hand buggy, cart and 1 good platform spring wagon with top nearly new. A. D. Naylor, Oakland, Md. 28-3t

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

I have for sale 10 very fine high grade Oxford ram lambs and 2 yearling rams; price from $8 to $10; also 5 thoroughbred shorthorn bull calves. S. D. Yoder, Grantsville, Md. 29-3t*

Persons troubled with chronic diarrhœa should try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. Many cases have been cured by it after all else had failed and skilled physicians were powerless For sale by druggists.

Quarterly meeting services were held in St. Paul's M. E. church Sunday. Excellent sermons were delivered both morning and evening by Rev. G. D. Smith, of Newburg, W. Va., who officiated in the absence of the presiding elder.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

P. Marohney was in Terra Alta, Tuesday.

Jacob Stump, of Bloomington, was in the city Friday.

Mr. F. G. Hyde was in Piedmont Wednesday on business.

Miss Anna Spedden left Saturday morning for Chase City, Va.

J. W. Daniels, of Engle's Mills, in Oakland one day last week.

Landlord Smouse, of the Terra Alta hotel, was in town on Monday.

Miss Delia Reynolds, of Oakland, is visiting in town.—Piedmont Herald.

Mrs. John Marohney was the guest of relatives at Hutton Tuesday.

Mr. John H. Thomas, of Markleysburg, was attending court last week.

Miss Nellie Sullivan, of Cumberland, is the guest of friends in this place.

Messrs. Benj. H. and E. H. Sincell are taking in the World's Fair this week.

'Squire J. W. Hill, of Terra Alta, was a pleasant caller at this office on Monday.

Mrs. J. E. Wood, who spent the summer here, left for Baltimore Wednesday.

Mr. Elwood Offutt leaves to-day for Annapolis, where he goes to attend school.

Rev. S. L. Keller, of Carmel, W. Va., was in town on Monday and called on us.

Miss Alice Hessen left on Tuesday for Grafton where she will visit friends and relatives.

Mr. B. F. Fraley, of Terra Alta, was the guest of his son Artie, in this place on Sunday.

Mr. J. E. Otto, of Cranesville, was in Oakland on business Thursday and called to see us.

Mr. Samuel Mosser, of Hoyes, was here last week attending court, and gave us a call Friday.

Mrs. Jas. White and son Clifton will go to Uniontown on Monday to visit friends and relatives.

Mr. Daniel B. Layman, of Frostburg, was attending court this week and called to see us Tuesday.

Mr. S. D. Yoder, who was here at court last week, departed for his home in Grantsville Thursday.

Rev. Geo. W. Kepler is attending the M. E. Conference at Grafton, also his daughter, Miss Anna.

Mrs. E. I. West and daughter went to Swanton Tuesday morning on a visit to friends and relatives.

Thomas B. Thomas, of the Chamberlain Medicine Co., of Des Moines, Iowa, was a caller yesterday.

Rob't Felty, a popular drummer, who lives at Oakland, was in this city Tuesday.—Elkins Inter-Mountain.

Miss Mattie Porter left last Saturday for Elkins where she has a position as teacher in the public schools.

Mr. S. K. Frazee, of Selbysport, was attending court last week and made THE REPUBLICAN a pleasant call Friday.

Miss Anna Anderson left yesterday morning for points in Allegany county where she will visit friends and relatives.

Mr. J. N. Ervin, of this district, made us a call Saturday. He started to-day to visit his son Joseph at Davis, W. Va.

Mr. Elias Merrill, of near Barton, who served on the grand jury, called to see us Thursday last and renewed his acquaintance.

J. Shapiro, of the firm of J. Shapiro & Bro., left for Baltimore Monday night where he will purchase their winter goods.

Miss Sofa Cornelius left on Monday for Rochester, N. Y., where she will visit relatives and accompany them to the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Duvall, who were visiting Ed. Spedden of this city, left last Thursday morning for their home in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lantz, of Davis, W. Va., who were the guests of Mr. E. D. Kepner, departed for Kingwood, W. Va., yesterday.

Mr. John A. Peters of Oakland, and niece, Mrs. Thomas Johnson, of Frostburg, are visiting relatives and friends near Rowlesburg.

Philip J. Bourchier, of Oakland, has been in town the two past week representing the clothing house of Wanamaker & Brown.—Collaborator.

Mr. S. L. Townshend and Rev. Mr. Jason left yesterday morning for Grafton to attend the M. E. Conference which is in session in that city.

Miss Sallie Jarboe, who visited Mrs. Alvin Getty in Cumberland a week or two recently, returned to Oakland Wednesday night of last week.

Mr. W. H. Eldridg, of Baltimore, who spent several days past as the guest of Dr. S. Townshend, departed for the above city Wednesday.

Messrs. Geo. Fulmer and John Moon, of Mt. Lake Park, are attending the United Brethren Conference which is in session at Buckhannon.

Mr. G. F. Englehart, who has been at Germania for some time, called to see us Friday. He returned to his home at Accident Saturday.

John B. Fay left yesterday morning for the World's Fair. From thence he will go to his new work as special land agent at Sante Fe, New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wickham, of Ohio, who have been the guests of friends in Oakland and vicinity for several weeks past, left for their home yesterday.

Mrs. George W. Atkinson is at Mountain Lake Park, and improving in health from the invigorating mountain atmosphere of that pleasant resort.—Wheeling Intelligencer.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Klose and grand-children, of Tyrone, W. Va., who have been the guests of Rev. W. L. Leisher for several weeks past, left for their home yesterday morning.

Chas. Hillery, of near Gorman, a candidate for nomination for the House of Delegates, was in town Tuesday. He is spoken very favorable of in Dist. No. 8, as well as other districts.

Willie Tasker left on Monday night to join his father in Vincennes, Indiana. Mrs. D. Tasker has rented her cottage to Mr. Moose, and may join Mr. Tasker and son the middle of October.

Mr. R. A. Wooldridge, president of the Wooldridge Fertilizing Co., and Mr. M. C. Blackwell, general agent of the same company, who have offices in Baltimore, were in Oakland a day or two last week attending court as witnesses.

The following persons started for the World's Fair from here to-day: Wm. Sturgiss, John Ault and wife, Henry Weber, jr., and wife, Miss Katie Weber, Hamill Spedden, A. D. Naylor, Oliver Bosley, Mrs. Amanda Hyde, of Brandonville, W. Va., and Mrs. F. G. Hyde.

A World's Fair letter written by one of our correspondents, was crowded out this week.

Prof. Chas. D. Smith, of Baltimore, commenced a term of private school in the Oakland school building on Monday. The carollment so far is fifteen with good prospects of a larger attendance. His terms are reasonable—$2.50 for advanced and $1.50 for primary pupils.

FARM FOR SALE.—I will offer for sale my farm situated 7 miles southwest of Oakland, containing 130 acres, thereon is a good 8 room dwelling, barn and other outbuildings, four orchards and good water. For further particulars apply to Henry Clair, Sunnyside, Md. 29-3*

A very interesting program, consisting of discussions of Sunday school topics, select music, etc., will be carried out on the 23d of Sept., at Carmel, W. Va., at which time a Sunday school Convention of Union district will also be organized. Services will begin at 9 a. m., and continue through the day.

The centennial of the laying of the corner stone of the National Capitol at Washington was celebrated in that city on Monday last. Addresses were made by President Cleveland, Vice-President Stevenson, Wm. Wirt Henry, of Virginia; Justice Brown, of the Supreme Court; Speaker Crisp and others.

Chas. Switzer, of near Eglon, was returning from Dobbin on Tuesday with a four-horse team. The horses became freightened and ran away, returning home without their driver. On search being made for him, he was found lying in the road in an unconscious condition, and removed to his home where he died that evening.

One of Morgantown's prettiest young girls is becoming quite a snake charmer. While walking in the University campus she came upon a snake about three feet long and after striking it with a switch she wound it around her neck, to the delight of the snake no doubt, and horror of her girl friends, who simply "died of fright."—Dominion.

The impression has gone out that the young man named Thrasher arrested a few weeks ago at Deer Park for robbing the express office was a son of Mr. Jacob Thrasher. Such is not the case. The young man arrested was a son of Benj. Thrasher. This correction is made in justice to Mr. Will Thrasher, sr., who is an uncle to the arrested party.

Mr. S. D. Yoder has purchased from a gentleman in Ohio an Oxford-down ram which weighs four hundred pounds, and it is now at his Chestnut Grove stock farm near Grantsville. This animal is a registered ram, No. 1549, and has taken the first prize at every fair at which he has been exhibited. He is six years old and will be used for breeding purposes.

Among the incidents of childhood that stand out in bold relief, as our memory reverts to the days when we were young, none are more prominent than severe sickness. The young mother vividly remembers that it was Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured her of croup, and in turn administers it to her own offspring and always with the best results. For sale by druggists.

It is asserted that a number of fraudulent pensions have been detected in Baltimore. Of them it is claimed that Richard Wiley has been drawing a pension for years without ever having been in the army. Edward Graham has been holding two pension certificates, drawing a pension on both, while Edward Egan has been drawing the pension of Eugene Eagan, a bona fide veteran.

Amelia Rivers Chandler is happy in the serene conviction that she is beautiful. She "is devoted to her own beauty and to beautiful women in general." At least so she is quoted. Furthermore, like Marie Bashkirtseff, she revels in admiration of her own face and figure, and she says that she thanks God daily for his gift of loveliness. It will be seen that Amelie has no lingering doubts on the matter.

The World's Fair will have no pleasant memories for Mr. Henry Weber, of Philadelphia, who is reported to have been robbed of $1500 by two women in Chicago. Mr. Weber is said to have been enticed into a dark hallway and while one of the women engaged his attention by talking the other cut his wallet from his inside pocket. For an eastern city man the victim seems to have been remarkably unsophisticated.

Mr. Charles Hilleary, of Garrett county, is prominently mentioned for the nomination for the House of Delegates at the hands of his party—Republican. Mr. Hilleary is a number one young business man, and would make an acceptable representative for his county. He has a great number of friends among the farmers, and would especially look after their interests.—Piedmont Cor. Cumberland News.

Your correspondent has been through a large portion of Garrett county recently, and from his observation and what he can ascertain Hon. Benj. A. Richmond will receive a large majority in that county. Garrett wants one Republican representative in the Court of Appeals. There really should be a minority representation, as our Democratic friends claim.—Piedmont Cor. Cumberland News.

A few days ago a certain citizen of this place had a bad cold and purchased two quinine capsules for the relief of the same. After getting ready for bed that night he picked up the capsules from the bureau, where had laid them all ready, the light having been blowed out, swallowed them and went to bed. In the morning he could not find his two bone shirt buttons when dressing, and inquiry was made of his wife as to what had become of them. She, after considerable rummaging about, found—not the buttons, but the capsules, and then it dawned upon our friend that he had swallowed two collar buttons instead of two pills.

He Is now Land Agent Fay.

On Wednesday afternoon of last week, Mr. John B. Fay, of Oakland, was sworn in as a special land agent at the Interior Department. Mr. Fay was accompanied by Congressman McKaig, who had recommended him for the appointment. He will be assigned to duty either in Utah or New Mexico, as he may select. He will receive $1,200 per year, with an allowance for traveling expenses and $3 per day for personal expenses.

Mr. Fay's many friends in this vicinity will rejoice at his good fortune. He has been engaged in the real estate business at Oakland for some time, and has practically edited the Oakland *Democrat* published at that point. His record as a dashing and useful member of McNeil's Rangers during the war is well known. He was one of the band who captured Gens. Crook and Kelly in this city. Mr. Fay will enter upon his duties at once.—Cumberland Times.

Married.

CASTELL—DEBERRY—On Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at the residence of the bride's parents, about two miles north of Oakland, Mr. Truman W. Casteel and Miss Martha R. DeBerry, daughter of Clark DeBerry. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. M. Davis in the presence of a few of the immediate friends and relatives of the families. The happy couple, in company with Misses Sallie Casteel and Alice DeBerry, daughter of the groom and sister of the bride, left to-day for Chicago. They will go by way of Baltimore, Philadelphia and Pittsburg. THE REPUBLICAN extends congratulations.

SHROUT—HARTMAN.—On Sept. 16, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the M. E. parsonage, Oakland, Mr. John T. Shrout and Miss Lucy V. Hartman, both of Tunnelton, W. Va.

SNYDER—PHILLIPS.—On Sept. 13, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Harmon M. Snyder, and Miss Jennie M. Phillips, both of Monongalia county, W. Va.

LANTZ—PARSONS.—On Sept. 19, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the residence of E. D. Kepner, Oakland, Mr. Joseph Lantz and Miss Carrie E. Parsons, both of Davis, W. Va.

ROTH—WEBER.—A very pretty wedding took place in the M. P. parsonage, on Bedford street, last Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, the participants being Mr. David O. Roth, of Oakland, and Miss Maggie L. Weber, daughter of Mr. [illegible] Weber, a well known carpenter and contractor of this city.—Cumberland Times.

Died.

TAGGART.—On Thursday night of last week, Margaret, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Taggart, of Oakland, aged three years. After impressive services at the house, conducted by Rev. Geo. W. Kepler, she was laid to rest in the Odd Fellow's cemetery, Saturday afternoon.

Administrator's Sale.

I will sell at public sale at my residence in Oakland, on Wednesday, Sept. 27th, various articles of office furniture, such as stoves, safe, several desks and tables, chairs, books, cabinets, pictures, etc., belonging to the estate of the late John W. Veitch.

I will also sell some articles of household furniture belonging to Mrs. A. E. Veitch.

P. H. VEITCH, Adm'r.

Felty.

Farmers, come in to Deer Park to the cheap store, if you want high prices for buckwheat flour, cabbage, potatoes, game, and all kinds of produce.
27 4t J. FELTY, JR., & Co.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE CHURCH BELLS.

In the mountain-girdled valley, where my cradle stood of yore,
O'er I sat in trembling wonder where the hillows rave the shore.
Heard the church bells' iron voices wax and wane and sink and soar.

Now with solemn clangor rising, like a teeming host of sound,
Storming citadels of silence, thickly charging round on round,
Rousing with the blare of battle hushed abysses, chill, profound.

Till the mountain peaks awaken, and the deep strain they score,
And in vague alarm they shout it, till it dwindle, till it freeze
In the shuddering icy vistas of the blue eternities.

As I dreaming sat and listened, God, methought, was very near
I could pre His eye above me, stern and watchful, in the clear,
Calm omnipresent, and His warning in the church bells I could hear.

Oft with childish sins guilt-laden have I sat and heard Him speak;
I had turned, perhaps, played truant, or been stubborn, wanton, bold—
Struck by Law. Let His eye He darkened and abroad His thunder rolled.

Has what chaer, what sweet contentment earth, yet sincere and sly distilled,
When with joyous heart and buoyant out I leaped from tasks fulfilled,
Forests sang and waves were laughing and my soul with rapture thrilled.

Oh, how fain would I recall ye, years across the gulf I gaze!
Here I stand again and listen, as in childhood's days days—
Listen to the solemn church bells with a troubled, dim awe,
But the message, Oh, the message which they bore in days of yore.

And the warning vaguely-thrilling, vague impelled from beyond the heavenly sanre.
And the blessing which they sprinkled, fresh like dew the meadows o'er.

How opaque, how strangely dulled is now the sky unto my sight!
Vanished all the rapturous glimpses from the child's bright realm of light.
And the faith that on the Fathers breast repossed at fall of night.
—Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, in Chautauquan.

MY FIRST PATIENT.

Its Death Taught a Lesson Never to Be Forgotten.

I had been in my new lodgings for a week. A week that had dragged itself along in an endless series of days, everyone bringing to me the dreams and hopes of an entire lifetime. Over the glass door of my neat little apartment the white door plate with which it is customary to announce the office of a practising physician had shone for a week. For the same length of time my little receptional consulting room had waited with its dark curtains and straight-backed chairs for the patients who were to come to seek the advice and help of Mr. Max Erhardt. After all, I had no cause to wonder that my room remained so empty in the first days, for the neighborhood had not yet get accustomed to my name, and to the fact that they could find good medical advice in their near vicinity. All this I said to myself comfortingly at that time. When by good fortune I should be able to feel only one patient, then the situation would quickly change. My reputation would increase, and soon the rush of people to my consultation room would proclaim my success. I should soon go about in a pretty little carriage, with a dark livered coachman driven by a respectable coachman; then, indeed, then—

At last, a thought which completely overpowered me came into my mind. I was again in spirit with my Cousin Marie, who certainly would make the prettiest of doctors' wives. Yes, she could imagine. I loved my fair cousin. As a boy, I had shown her every little chivalrous service which a little boy's house or garden is demanded of the stronger comrade. As a youth I had loved her, and had inscribed my first poem to her; and as senior I had badly injured my voice, which was just then turning to bass, by singing incessantly a song of "the flaxen-haired girl." When I returned home after passing the first examination, the first thing I did was to see if she had noticed was that "the flaxen-haired girl" had come to love him as constantly as he loved her, but neither said anything on that subject. My university period passed by. All the time I worked earnestly, and whenever I had undergone the tedious struggle of examinations victoriously, Marie's dear eyes seemed to express her lively interest in the successful accomplishment of all my endeavors. And when Cousin Marie, greeting me on my return, said, softly: "Herr Doctor Erhardt," I bolded deep into her dear eyes, and said, still more softly: "Frau Doctor Erhardt." Then I saw a bright blush come over her face, as she turned hastily toward the window seat.

Now and then, during the next few days, I had opportunity to speak to Marie of all the castles in Spain which a young physician could build in his empty dwelling; but I dared not inform her of my dream in regard to the future doctor's wife. There lay in the blue eyes of my dearest an expression which kept back my words even when they almost found utterance. I had no doubt that Marie would eventually be my wife, but it seemed as if a lack of confidence in my ability as a physician lay in her glance. That increased my pride and induced me to remain silent and await the time when the report of my first professional achievement would proclaim my ability to Marie.

With my thoughts absorbed in all these things, I sat on the afternoon of a dreary November day in my consultation room, and at first failed to notice a faint ring at my bell. Then I arose to open the door myself, as I had sent my errand boy to market.

I confess that, during the few steps which were necessary to bring me to the door, a flood of strange thoughts came over me. A caller was seeking my help. Very likely it was a poor child of high birth, and I should certainly receive a rich reward and fame, and—I was really married to my dear Marie.

I opened the door. In the half dark of the late November day stood a poorly-clad woman before me. Out of her haggard and cheerless-looking face looked a pair of great dark eyes besseechingly at me.

"Doctor," said the woman, in a trembling voice, "doctor, be merciful, O, please. My little Marie is so sick."

The same stamp for the woman's unpromising appearance, which coincided badly with my latest dreams.

"Who are you? Who sent you to me?" I asked.

"No one," the woman answered quickly and in a low voice. "O doctor, do come! I have been carrying coal all day from the wagon into a house near by. I live over there in the courtyard. My child has been sick since morning. I found her so much worse that I came to you at once."

I hesitated somewhat; the disenchantment was so great.

The woman wiped her face with her blackened hand.

It was a face which already showed many furrows caused by sorrow and trials.

"I should have gone for the charity physician, she said, wearily, "but your servant, doctor, is a child of the shoemaker of our courtyard, and he has told every one that you are such a good man. Oh, do help my little girl!"

I decided to go with the woman. After all, one is a man, and most of all is he a man who has learned to do duty. So I went with her, after I had gathered together the necessary instruments with a pomposity which astonished and half shamed even myself.

Across the street we took our course, into a great courtyard lying behind a row of houses. Then we went up on five flights of stairs, each one darker and steeper than the last, and finally brought to a wobbly-fitting door in a little room with slanting roof and little windows. On a miserable but neatly-arranged bed lay a child of perhaps fourteen months. Her limbs were fever-heated and her eyes were wandering and inexpressive.

The woman bent down to the bedside. "She does not know me! She does not know me!" she moaned.

The child coughed. It was a croupous cough of the worst sort. I tore a leaf from my book and wrote my first prescription as a practising physician.

"To the nearest apothecary," I said.

The woman looked at me, embarrassed.

"Can I take it to the one in the Konig-strasse?" she said.

"No, no," I cried; "it requires the greatest haste. Why will you not go to the apothecary in this street?"

The woman crimsoned perceptibly in spite of the charcoal dust. Finally she stammered: "The apothecary in the Konig-strasse knows me. I carry coal there, and he will, perhaps—I have no money."

A heavy tear dropped on the paper in her hand.

"These people who can pay no physicians and no medicines," I said, softly but inaudibly. I took out some money and said aloud. "There, take that and quickly."

The woman kissed the hand of her child, and then, before I could stop her, she kissed mine also, and hastened away. I locked around the room for a seat. A rocking chair, a red chest, an old table, some miserable dishes on a poor, cold oven, which occupied the place of a hearth, comprised all the furniture. Hanging on the wall in a corner was a threadbare woden garment, and also a child's cloak and a little hat with a ribbon around it a finger's breadth wide; on a bracket hanging next to the little window was a withered myrtle tree, a red geranium and a brown book, with disquieting yellow edges. That was everything that the room held.

I sat down beside the little girl. She was apparently well cared for. Her limbs were round and pretty, her golden hair was soft and curly. She was unconscious: her blue eyes stared straight before her, as if she were looking into the far, unknown distance. The window was cold. I went to the oven and found only some splinters of wood.

There were so few that I did not attempt to build a fire. I sat down and waited for the woman and the medicine. Ever and anon my glance would wander around the miserable room. There was a poor, hard-working woman, who carried charcoal on the street, while her child lay in want and sickness, and yet she loved her baby tenderly.

Suddenly the thought shot through me that I could not save the child. I had been called too late. I had not been enough to try any doubtful, energetic effort to save her, to snatch her from the arms of death. My heart was heavy. I sprange to the door and listened for the footsteps of the mother. She came finally; my reproachful look met her downcast one. "There were so many people in the store. A woman like myself did not dare to press forward."

An hour of torment went by. The medicine availed nothing. Little Marie could not swallow it. An operation on the throat was of no use. The child died, died before my eyes on the bosom of the mother, bowed down by her grief.

She finally looked up in a terrified manner; a tear had fallen on her hand, and she had not seen it.

"You are weeping, doctor," she said, softly. "Ah, don't weep, sir; you will stand before many a sick bed as you have stood here, where the Lord will not help."

She walked fixedly at the little corpse. "I have loved her very dearly. I have done for her what I could in poverty. Whenever I came home from my work I found her sick. Yesterday she sang. For hours she would lie in bed or on the floor and play with almost nothing, and she laughed for joy when I came home. God has taken her from me. He loves her more than I do, but, oh, I could be so lonesome."

I pressed the woman's hand, but could not speak. I dropped some money on the table, and silently went out. At home I laid my instrument case away, and sat down disheartened. I could not eat supper, I went to bed and tried to get to sleep. But the picture of the gloomy attic, of the dead child, of the submissive and patient mother, kept sleep from me. I felt the tormenting self-reproach with which I had thought over everything that I had done. My first patient! I simply groaned, and then the words of the poor woman came to me again. I must weep, doctor, as will stand before many a sick bed as you have stood here, where the Lord will not help.

I had been summoned too late. I had not been able to save the child. "You will stand before many a sick bed as you have stood here." I laid my face in the pillow. It was a terrible night; the torturing thoughts which made me so restless were very different from the pleasant dreams which had encouraged me in both my waking and sleeping hours.

Early on the following day an old college friend came who had sought me on his way through the city. He hurrieded over the crowded streets, into the museums, into all sorts of restaurants. He complained of my inattention, assigned a headache and escaped the necessity of having to see a sensational play at the Court theater. "Your servant told me that you lived alone to my own room. On my way there I passed a window of a brightly lighted flower shop. I walked in and bought a costly white camellia and some sweet-smelling violets. I went up the five flights to the room of the poor woman. I found the door unlocked. It was faintly lighted and a little coffin stood in the middle of the room. In it lay a child dressed in a white gown. The ribbon on the hat on the wall had been made into two little bows, the prettiest possible, and on the blonde hair and the geranium was laid upon her breast. On the table stood a lamp and the open door looked into nearby. I laid the beautiful white flower in the little motionless hand, and put the bouquet of flowers on the quiet breast. Then I bowed at the open book. The page was turned at an old song which I had learned at school, and had soon forgotten.

I laid the book away sighing. The words which I had read, the awful stillness the peaceful resting child, oppressed my heart; I went home, after asking in the house for the hour of my morning.

I went to bed early. I was very tired, and all disquiet left me. And, as if sent forth by a strange power, the words of an ardent prayer flowed over my lips: the prayer that God might bless me in my difficult position, and that a change my come—I assurance in my own skill into a submissive trust in His protection, whenever my little knowledge and my earnest wishes would not avail; that I might hope for God's comfort at all sick-beds where I should be unable to help.

Early in the morning I awaited the first patient in my own sitting room. In his profession, whenever my little knowledge and my earnest wishes would not avail; that I might hope for God's comfort at all sick-beds where I should be unable to help.

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I sat down beside the little girl. She was apparently well cared for. Her limbs were round and pretty, her golden hair was soft and curly. She was unconscious: her blue eyes stared straight before her, as if she were looking into the far, unknown distance. The window was cold. I went to the oven and found only some splinters of wood.

There were so few that I did not attempt to build a fire. I sat down and waited for the woman and the medicine. Ever and anon my glance would wander around the miserable room. There was a poor, hard-working woman, who carried charcoal on the street, while her child lay in want and sickness, and yet she loved her baby tenderly.

Suddenly the thought shot through me that I could not save the child. I had been called too late. I had not been enough to try any doubtful, energetic effort to save her, to snatch her from the arms of death. My heart was heavy. I sprange to the door and listened for the footsteps of the mother. She came finally; my reproachful look met her downcast one. "There were so many people in the store. A woman like myself did not dare to press forward."

An hour of torment went by. The medicine availed nothing. Little Marie could not swallow it. An operation on the throat was of no use. The child died, died before my eyes on the bosom of the mother, bowed down by her grief.

She finally looked up in a terrified manner; a tear had fallen on her hand, and she had not seen it.

"You are weeping, doctor," she said, softly. "Ah, don't weep, sir; you will stand before many a sick bed as you have stood here, where the Lord will not help."

She walked fixedly at the little corpse. "I have loved her very dearly. I have done for her what I could in poverty. Whenever I came home from my work I found her sick. Yesterday she sang. For hours she would lie in bed or on the floor and play with almost nothing, and she laughed for joy when I came home. God has taken her from me. He loves she more than I do, but, oh, I could be so lonesome."

I pressed the woman's hand, but could not speak. I dropped some money on the table, and silently went out. At home I laid my instrument case away, and sat down disheartened. I could not eat supper, I went to bed and tried to get to sleep. But the picture of the gloomy attic, of the dead child, of the submissive and patient mother, kept sleep from me. I felt the tormenting self-reproach with which I had thought over everything that I had done. My first patient! I simply groaned, and then the words of the poor woman came to me again. I must weep, doctor, as will stand before many a sick bed as you have stood here, where the Lord will not help.

I had been summoned too late. I had not been able to save the child. "You will stand before many a sick bed as you have stood here." I laid my face in the pillow. It was a terrible night; the torturing thoughts which made me so restless were very different from the pleasant dreams which had encouraged me in both my waking and sleeping hours.

Early on the following day an old college friend came who had sought me on his way through the city. He hurrieded over the crowded streets, into the museums, into all sorts of restaurants. He complained of my inattention, assigned a headache and escaped the necessity of having to see a sensational play at the Court theater. "Your servant told me that you lived alone to my own room. On my way there I passed a window of a brightly lighted flower shop. I walked in and bought a costly white camellia and some sweet-smelling violets. I went up the five flights to the room of the poor woman. I found the door unlocked. It was faintly lighted and a little coffin stood in the middle of the room. In it lay a child dressed in a white gown. The ribbon on the hat on the wall had been made into two little bows, the prettiest possible, and on the blonde hair and the geranium was laid upon her breast. On the table stood a lamp and the open book looke by nearby. I laid the beautiful white flower in the little motionless hand, and put the bouquet of flowers on the quiet breast. Then I bowed at the open book. The page was turned at an old song which I had learned at school, and had soon forgotten.

I laid the book away sighing. The words which I had read, the awful stillness the peaceful resting child, oppressed my heart; I went home, after asking in the house for the hour of my morning.

I went to bed early. I was very tired, and all disquiet left me. And, as if sent forth by a strange power, the words of an ardent prayer flowed over my lips: the prayer that God might bless me in my difficult position, and that a change my come—I assurance in my own skill into a submissive trust in His protection, whenever my little knowledge and my earnest wishes would not avail; that I might hope for God's comfort at all sick-beds where I should be unable to help.

Early in the morning I awaited the first patient in my own sitting room. In his profession, whenever my little knowledge and my earnest wishes would not avail; that I might hope for God's comfort at all sick-beds where I must, as on yesterday, stand helpless.

Early in the morning I awaited the little coffin in the courtyard. A man bore it; the mother in her poor black clothing followed. She pressed my hand and gave me a thankful look when she saw that I had joined the little procession. The way was not long. The streets were almost empty; the air was very cold. The mother. As the iron gate of the burial ground opened, the weeping woman dropped her head upon her breast. Beside the open grave stood a clergyman.

"I have made it my duty as long as my strength lasts to pray and bless those to all the dead of my parish," said he, softly, as my astonished look met his.

Dear, kind priest, you did not suspect that the brown homely words of blessing which you spoke over the little coffin gave comfort to the poor woman, and to myself as well!

"In God's hand everlasting rest is found."

"I know it, I know it," sobbed the woman, and she bent her pale face over the hand of the young priest.

On the evening of the same day I went to my parents. All the older members of the family were absent. Only Cousin Marie was at home to receive me. We sat in the window seat at the moonlight shine upon us, and then I told her how I had visited my first patient and how little I had learned thereby of value to my calling. Marie said nothing during my confession, but when I ceased, I felt myself clasped by her arms. She looked at me with moist eyes.

"Look, Max" she said. "Now you know well in what respect you failed in your profession. Think God that you have gained this knowledge through a poor child. Now I think that you will become an able physician, who will always do good, even when his own skill shall not avail."

I kissed my cousin.

"And now, what do you mean?" I said. "Have you the courage to become the wife of such a doctor?"

She smiled in the midst of her tears, and we were betrothed at last.

Fortune willed it that on the next day I should again be called to attend a child, who was very sick with the croup. I was successful in being able to save it. Much grace has God given then allowed to be bestowed through my hands to the sick and the poverty-stricken. My profession became dearer and dearer to me. The mother of the little girl, who was my first patient soon moved into my house to attend to the management of the household until my dear cousin should be my wife. She then stayed with us as cook, until later she became nurse to our first-born daughter, Marie. She wept over the child for joy, and in thankful remembrance of the little blonde girl who had lain in her bed and who, it is to be a physician.—Pittsburgh Bulletin, from the German of Marie Bogen.

Worthy of Generous Support.

I certainly trust that the movement for better roads and their maintenance in good condition is one to which the people of this state will give their cordial indorsement. Good roads in certain sections of the country are largely add to the resources of this and other states.—Geo. Bones, ia. in Mechanics and Farmer's Joint Exhibit at World's Columbian Exposition.

AUSTRALIAN WOMEN.

Some of the Characteristics of People in the Island Continent.

Though pretty, tall, and well formed the Australian is not graceful. Her feet are seldom small, her hands rarely beautiful. Moreover, she does not dress well. Her toilet has none of the chic of the Parisienne's, little of the sobriety of the English woman. Its excessiveness or dowdy, she produces the impression of not only having little taste, but no taste at all. Her dress is the fancy of things. Stylish and elegant women are to be seen more frequently in Melbourne than elsewhere. Nevertheless, dress is dear to the soul of an Australian, and much is spent on it. Down in the forest social grades it plays an important part. The Australian longs the idea of equality, and, believing in uniformity of dress the visible sign of equality, often sacrifices actual comfort to obtain fashionable clothing. An Australian family makes a brave show on holidays. There may be bare feet and rags in the house, but there are cheap feathers and gloves in the street. Here, in the variety of the race peeps out and hatred of apparent social distinctions, for vanity is stronger in the Australian woman than ambition, just as indolence is more inherent than energy. She is industrious, but not industrious enough to be a successful operator, nor published oftener than highly educated. To be able to play the piano is regarded as a sure sign of the first division, not to play it as a lamentable sign of neglected education. Tact is natural to her, also a quick sense of perception. With the nearly exclusive trouble of changes its color into harmony with that of its surroundings, she adapts herself to circumstances, catches the one of her entourage, and contrives to produce a favorable impression. With a cheerful disposition and mercurial temperament the serious side of life scarcely appeals to her, foreseeing not that to sow the wind is to reap the whirlwind, she exacts neither obedience nor due reverence from her children, and without being specially religious, leaves the responsibility of their future very much to Providence. Thus some of the finest feelings that bind the human race together become destroyed, and a spurious sort of independence loosens family ties in Australian households. Though hardly capable of strong feeling and deep, passionate attachment, the Australian is affectionate, and in manner hospitable, friendly and sometimes sympathetic. Strangers today, tomorrow you are intimately acquainted. In friendship there is no imitative stage, but a plunge in medias res.—North American Review.

MEN RESEMBLE SHEEP.

They Follow the Leader, and the Leader Is Often a Chump.

"I want to call your attention to the fact that the human chump is a gregarious animal," remarked a traveling man the other day. "I assert that the majority of people are chumps, and by a chump I mean a person who allows other people to think for him. Chumps are like sheep they go in a herd. I spent yesterday in loafing about your town. I found much food for thought down on the levee street, which is a good crowded all day long with people who were loaded to the muzzle with secondhand information on finance and banking questions. I mixed with the crowd in front of one of the banks on which there was a run, and I had been there long before a man, whose every look and move proclaimed him a chronic croaker, joined the group of which I was one of the component parts. His face was screwed into an expression of dismal sagacity, and he began in the group said something about deposits and the croaker edged to the front, extended his rank hand and bringing his bony finger down upon it began, 'Men' and paused for attention. 'Men, what air we comin' to?' What chance a poor man got now-adays?' The croaker's goin' to rack in ruin. The rich is grindin' the poor into the dust, the dead-blamed banks's bustin up in earn their pockets with the pore man's money.

He went on in this strain for fifteen minutes, and every one in the group said, 'Yes, that's so, sure enough,' and croaked himself into a fever. Then the croaker had pumped that gloom-dry of sagacity he moved off and I followed. Ye gods! I groaned when I reached the same old croak, and all the other sheep agreed with him. Finally I called him to one side and said: 'My poor man, my heart bleeds for you. Tell me how much money have you on deposit in any of these suspended banks. You must have lot a big amount, you would not mourn so.'

'No, I didn't lose quite not a cent. I was to cute for 'em. I heard that the banks was all goin to bust neighber's a little, so I drawed mine I had in out.'

'Then you have lost nothing by the suspension of these banks?'

'Nary a red.'—Kansas City Times.

Greek Women of Today.

For centuries we have been taught to look upon the Greek maiden as being as the ideal of all loveliness. To tell a woman that her nose or left ear or right eyebrow was pure Greek was the highest compliment one could pay her. Now comes an iconoclastic traveler to declare that the Grecian woman is short, broad and stout, with a pale, greasy skin, dark hair and beautiful eyes, features fairly good, but not classical. The prevailing impression that she leaves upon the Englishman is that she has a sense of duty. The women of Greece destroy their figures on account of their domestic lives they are so hard at work. There is no room for women to remain in the privacy of their homes, a casual traveler catching only an occasional glimpse of them at the upper windows of some private dwelling or shop. In rural Greece the women take a more active part in the affairs of life than in the fields, with their veils hanging loosely over their heads, ready to be folded across the mouth should a strange man approach.—Detroit Free Press.

"Bumph! How long does it take to fill an order in this confounded restaurant, anyway." "I do not know, I do not know, sir. I have been here only one week.—Rayman's Monthly.

BIG JUMPS BY HORSES.

Some Memorable Leaps That Have Been Made in English Steeplechases.

One of the most remarkable jumps by a horse on record is that made by Chanidra, a steeplechaser, while running in the Leamington Cup at Warwick, England, in 1847. The distance covered in one bound has never been measured. For a number of years it was thought to have been thirty-nine feet, but the editor of the sporting paper in which the record was first published afterward explained that this was a printer's error, and that the distance was in reality thirty-seven feet. This in itself is big enough; so big, in fact, that there are many horsemen in England who will scoff at it because it is exaggerated. The portion of the race in which the jump occurred is reported to have been a hundred and one rods in Bell's Life of the issue of March 28, 1847.

Chanidra let the lead with King of the Valley, but he refused at the top of the hill, and soon after Regalia caught up with him. They raced together to the brook, with Regalia in the lead. Then Chandler's rider pulled back as they approached it, expecting that Regalia is stronger in the Australian woman than ambition, just as indolence is more inherent than energy. She is industrious, but not industrious enough to be a successful operator, nor published oftener than highly educated. To be able to play the piano is regarded as a sure sign of the first division, not to play it as a lamentable sign of neglected education. Tact is natural to her, also a quick sense of perception. With the nearly exclusive trouble of changes its color into harmony with that of its surroundings, she adapts herself to circumstances, catches the one of her entourage, and contrives to produce a favorable impression. With a cheerful disposition and mercurial temperament the serious side of life scarcely appeals to her, foreseeing not that to sow the wind is to reap the whirlwind, she exacts neither obedience nor due reverence from her children, and without being specially religious, leaves the responsibility of their future very much to Providence. Thus some of the finest feelings that bind the human race together become destroyed, and a spurious sort of independence loosens family ties in Australian households. Though hardly capable of strong feeling and deep, passionate attachment, the Australian is affectionate, and in manner hospitable, friendly and sometimes sympathetic. Strangers today, tomorrow you are intimately acquainted. In friendship there is no imitative stage, but a plunge in medias res.—North American Review.

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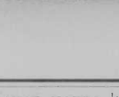
My Wife and I


Mrs. J. H. Foley

believe that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. We had dull heavy headaches, a severe sickness and our appetite was very poor. So we began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and the effect was like magic, restoring us to perfect health and preventing severe sickness and doctors' bills. J. H. FOLEY, 145 12th St., San Francisco, Cal. Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure constipation. Try a box.

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KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed once in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

A Benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Love, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime, and read the Label.

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Will be run from CHICAGO, PEORIA and ST. LOUIS via the BURLINGTON ROUTE AUGUST 22, SEPTEMBER 12, OCTOBER 10.

On these dates ROUND-TRIP TICKETS will be SOLD at LOW RATES To all points in NEBRASKA, KANSAS, COLORADO, WYOMING, UTAH, NEW MEXICO, INDIAN TERRITORY, TEXAS, MONTANA.

Tickets good twenty days, with stopover on going trip. Passengers in the East can take advantage of these rates via the BURLINGTON ROUTE. For descriptive land pamphlet and further information, write to P. S. EUSTIS, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill. Mention this paper.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies or Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa which is absolutely pure and soluble. It has stood the test of time the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED. Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER. The Best Waterproof Coat in the WORLD! This FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof. If your dealer does not keep them, we will send you, postpaid, catalogue containing 1894 illustrations, and full information, free. If you buy a coat of the "Fish Brand" be sure that the Trade Mark is on it. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

DRESS MAKERS FIND THE Latest Styles IN L'Art De LaMode. 2 COLORED PLATES. ALL THE LATEST STYLES AND NEW YORK FASHIONS. Sent postpaid on receipt of 25 cts. Address W. J. MORSE, Publisher, 25 East 14th St., New York.

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HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS. NOTICE THE AUTOGRAPH OF ROBT. HARTSHORN ON EACH LABEL. THE GENUINE HARTSHORN. DON'T FORGET Nyman, of Tiffin, Ohio, writes: "Your Drills are the best I ever used." DRILLING WELLS. Illustrated Catalogue Free. Mention this paper every time you write.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE BEST DRINK.

Small as I am, I've a mission below—
A mission that wilkens, and grows as I grow.
'Tis to let alone cider, and brandy and gin.
'Tis to keep well away from those potions of sin.

'Tis to make myself noble, and manly, and true;
'Tis to touch no tobacco, not smoke, and not chew.
That unhealthful weed that from time to time doest,
And all people know is a filthy old pest.

'Tis to say unto all what I say unto you.
Let these things alone, if you would be true.
They are foes of all virtue, and lead down to shame.
Shun drink and tobacco, and keep your good name

Cold water that comes from the well is my drink.
The healthiest, purest, and sweetest, I think
It never makes fighting, it never brings woe—
I'll praise it and drink it wherever I go.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in Union Signal.

THE REASON WHY.

How a Precious Life Was Ruined by a Physician's Prescription.

"Margaret, will you tell me why Walter will never prescribe liquor of any kind of Hymn?" The fair face flushed, as it always did at the mention of the lovely name. "So many persons speak of it to mother and me, and Dell Sanford," there was a little angry gleam in the bright eyes—"said she never should have gotten well if she had not changed physicians, for Dr. McIntyre ordered beer right away, and she began to have some appetite. Of course I think that whatever Walter does is all right, and I know he has my entire confidence in him, but since our engagement so many people have spoken of this poor sister." Again there was a little flush, as the thought again mother and child seemed to thrive, but the husband even could be blind no longer to the sorrow and woman's wan pallor, the lack of the old sparkle, the wearing of the shrinking wife, though there was never a word spoken. Only God knew of the struggle going on in that young mother's very being; of the bitter, sleepless nights as she fought against the weakness of the days when yielding to the tempter, she lay on the low couch, intoxicated, while two little babes cried piteously, for "pretty mamma" to waken. Worn with suffering, wan and haggard from sleepless vigils, tired of the terrible struggle, the poor girl passed to early twenty then—begged the sorrowful young husband to take her to an inebriate asylum—think of it, Elsie—near her dear old Boston. There seemed no other alternative, and one bright fair morning Philip left within the sunlit walls the flower-eyed, gentle wife, and went back to his desolate home and motherless children.

Many a flying visit he paid her. One short year later and they sent for him and the little ones. Her release was at hand, and he should be near her all-pitying Father, and she was near.

"Daddy," she murmured, in a voice he was at hand. She was going home to her all-pitying Father, and she was ready. "Tell the children I was delicious while I was in the world." Then the tender lips closed, and the little fellow here plenty of food. Good evening?"

"It required many hours of persuasion on the part of Philip before the young wife would consent to put to her lips the bitter, foaming stuff; but there could be no other way, save to counsel her? And so against her better judgment she yielded.

"Time went speeding on; the physician's prescription seemed to work wonders, and Philip's heart grew light again; but, somehow, in spite of the improvement there seemed a shadow in the blue eyes so dear to him and, at times, avoided his questioning glance. One evening standing together by the sleeping child, she told him, with great tears rolling over her cheeks, how that one, when he was far further need of the beer, she found she could not do without it! She had tried to give it up, but was so terribly the shadow she tried, but she was miserable without it, She was so ashamed to tell him! She was terribly the thought that she might be a drunkard; and then, somehow Phil just threw back his head with a long laugh and took his little wife into his arms and kissed the scathed his fears.

"Of course she missed it—that was perfectly natural. Keep some in the house—take a little less every day; she would soon get tired of the stuff; and then he drew from his pocket a bottle of "A brown-eyed lassie found her way to the home-nest to be a companion for life. Neighbors and friends were overopened wide in wonderment at his first glimpse of little sister." Again there was a little flush, as he thanked God his blessing of a little one, whose eyes were like the velvety pansy the girlish mother loved so well. There never was such a baby! and sleepless nights were forgotten in the joys of the days in which dimpled hands clung to theirs, and a rosebud mouth smiled for them.

"As spring crept upon the land with its sunbeams and tears, the babe's little sons, the strength of the young mother began to fail; she could only drag listlessly from room to room. She turned every day in distaste from the table, and the tiny, blue-eyed boy wailed almost continuously for the food she craved but could not obtain. There was no mother to come with her thoughtful care and experience, no hand to prepare the little dainties which might tempt the jaded appetite back. She was 'not sick, oh, no! she did not want a physician—but so tired all the time; and the long, hot, western summer lay outstretched before her like a Sahara.

"The days grew long for her, no improvement with them. Philip took the matter into his own hands, and one evening walked in with the great Dr. Russell, who lived in the next block. He took a look or two at the small figure in the great chair, examined pulse and tongue, peeped at the young heir who lay fretting in his pretty cradle.

"There is no occasion for anxiety, sir, none at all; your wife is simply exhausted; the care of the babe, and the debilitating heat to which she is not accustomed have combined to pull her down. She just needs a little tonic to build her up, sir, build her up! Now, you are very near Uhrig's Cave, and every morning I want you to send over and get a pitcher of from the barrel—beer is excellent—and you will find it will give your wife strength and appetite, and this little fellow here plenty of food. Good evening?"

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THE REPUBLICAN,
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THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, 1893.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following rates for announcements will be charged and *must be paid prior to the first insertion* of the same:

Clerk of the Circuit Court, $5; Treasurer, $5; Senate, $5; Sheriff, $5; House of Delegates, $3; County Commissioners, $2.50; County Surveyor, $1.50.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

EDWARD E. SOLLARS.
Oakland, Md., April 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

DANIEL CHISHOLM.
Oakland, Md., April 3, 1893.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer of Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention, and feel assured that if experience and competency for the position are taken into consideration I shall receive a liberal support at your hands.

J. C. DUNHAM.
Oakland, Md., April 5, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

At the request of many friends throughout the county I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

THOMAS CODDINGTON.
Gorman, Md., Aug. 29, 1893.

At the request of many friends throughout the county I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff for Garrett county subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

J. R. KIMMEL.
Kimmel's Mill, Md., May 8, 1893.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JACOB FEIK.
Bittinger, April 8, 1893.

REPUBLICANS ATTENTION.

The Republican voters of Garrett County are hereby requested to assemble in Primary Meetings in their respective districts on

Saturday, the 23d Day of September, 1893,

at the hour of two o'clock, p. m., of said day, for the purpose of selecting five delegates from each election district to attend a County Convention to be held in Oakland on

Tuesday, September 26th, 1893,

at the hour of two o'clock, p. m., of said day, to nominate candidates as follows:
A candidate for State Senator.
A candidate for Clerk of the Circuit Court.
A candidate for County Treasurer.
A candidate for Sheriff.
A candidate for County Surveyor.
Two candidates for the House of Delegates.
Three candidates for County Commissioners.
And also to elect a new State Central Committee for Garrett county.
The voters are also urgently requested to select five persons from each district in the county to act as district committee, whose names will be handed in by the delegates to the County Convention.

E. E. SOLLARS,
GEORGE F. AULT,
CHARLES WEGMAN,
State Central Committee for Garrett County.

THE Elkins *News* has passed its fifth milestone. It commenced its career when Elkins was a country hamlet, and has grown with the town to be a popular and newsy sheet. Success.

THE coffin makers, who are in session at Indianapolis, complain of dull times, owing to the low death rate. While we sympathize with the coffin men in their hard luck we rejoice at its cause. It is comforting to know that there is one branch of industry that has not been affected by the Sherman law or the threat of tariff reductions.

STATISTICS show the fact that there was a loss of busines of $500,000,000 during July, as compared with July, 1892, but the returns of bank clearings made to Bradstreet's for August show the enormous loss of $1,170,000,000 in the country's trade as compared with August, 1882. More than a billion dollars loss of business to the country in a single month! Such is the effect of proposed Free-Trade.

Then and Now.

Opening of President Harrison's message to Congress, December, 1892:

"In submitting my annual message to Congress, I have great satisfaction in being able to say that the general conditions affecting the commercial and industrial interests of the United States are in the highest degree favorable. A comparison of the existing conditions with those of the most favorable period in the history of the country will, I believe, show that so high a degree of prosperity and general diffusion of the comforts of life were never before enjoyed by our people."

Opening of President Cleveland's message to Congress eight months later, August, 1893:

"The existence of an alarming and extraordinary business situation, involving the welfare and prosperity of all our people, has constrained me to call together in extra session the people's representatives in Congress, to the end that through a wise and patriotic exercise of the legislative power with which they solely are charged, present evils may be mitigated and dangers threatening the future may be averted."

Quite a change, isn't it? Did you vote for it? If so, how do you like it?

Don't Hear It Now.

The following paragraph from Governor McKinley's speech at Akron is worth repeating:

"The persistent cry was made from one end of the country to the other by Democratic orators and the Democratic press against what they were pleased to call 'McKinley prices.' They were hurled from every stump as an extortion and as a robbery of the masses to enrich the few. There is not a citizen of this country to-day who would not like to have those prices back again. They will also discover if they have not done so already, that 'cheapness' is not the highest aim of American citizenship."

We are not hearing so much about "McKinley prices" as we did in "the heat of the campaign." Time has vindicated those prices.

The Tariff Tinkers

The Committee of Ways and Means made a record for itself during its first week's session. It has confirmed the official statement of "Cousin Ben" Folsom, that the party now in power is "the party of Free-Trade." Here is the record:

First day's session, first hearing: To the subjects of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, who traveled from Bermuda to petition that their foreign-grown onions and potatoes might be admitted free of duty to compete in our markets on an equality with similar products grown by American farmers.

Second: The presence of a paid attorney, with the approval of Mr. Carlisle, our Free-Trade Secretary of the Treasury, to attempt to destroy the arguments of the American manufacturers of oilcloths, and to protect the interests of the foreign manufacturers and the importers of these foreign goods.

Third: An invitation from the committee to the owner of large factories in Austria that are engaged in the manufacture of textile fabrics "to give the committee the benefit of his experience." Of course this gentleman's experience is that the McKinley Tariff is no good for the Austrian manufacturer. It must be quite gratifying for the committee to have this so ably affirmed, and to find one who is in such accord with "the party of Free-Trade."

This Austrian manufacturer is "the first foreigner who has ever been invited to Washington on such a mission."

Let us pray that he will also be the last. This invitation was an impertinence to the American people, as unpatriotic as it was obtrusive.

Parsons the County Seat.

CHARLESTOWN, W. VA., Sept. 13.—The following case was before the Supreme Court of Appeals: John Hamilton and others against the County Court of Tucker county; option by Judge Brannon; writ of prohibition awarded. This is the famous Tucker county case of the removal of the county seat from St. George to Parsons, which has attracted attention all over the State. The writ of prohibition awarded by the court is made absolute, and prohibits the county court, the sheriff and other officers from removing the county records, books and papers back to St. George. This decision establishes the county seat at Parsons and puts a final determination to the controversy. The petition of A. C. Minear for a rule against the county court of Tucker county to show cause why the said court should not be punished for contempt of the Supreme Court in disregarding the writ of error and supersedeas in this cause was refused and the petition dismissed.

BUSINESS SITUATION.

The Trend of Trade Points to a Marked Improvement.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—Henry Clews & Co.'s financial circular says: During the past week, there has been a continuation of the improvement in Wall street interests, and a marked recovery in the tone and amount of business at large in all parts of the country. The restoration of the banks to something approaching a normal condition has contributed much toward this improvement; inasmuch as it has removed the money blockade, restored confidence in credits, renewed discounting and prepared the way to a general return of ease and low rates in money. The acting of the house of representatives on silver has made a still more important contribution towards the recovery of confidence; for it has given a strong assurance of the remedy of the evil from which all the derangements — monetary, financial and commercial—have primarily arisen.

Unfortunately, the recovery is obstructed by the needless delay of the senate in confirming the action of the house on silver repeal. For the ordinary purposes of trade, the strong assurances coming from the house and the probability of the senate ultimately giving a like majority may be accepted as a sufficient guarantee of a moderate business; for trade obligations do not usually extend over a period longer than a few weeks or months. But with the larger operations of capital it is a different case. When outlays for large products have to be provided for, those who are to advance the capital need to be assured that nothing will interfere to prevent the due payment of their loans; and when doubt exists as to the kind of money in which liquidation may be ultimately made, the capitalist refuses to lend until the radical doubt is removed. It thus comes to pass that the tactics of delay so resolutely persisted in by the senate are inflicting upon the larger operations of finance and upon new undertakings of industry as complete a paralysis as has existed at any time since the depression set in. Equally is it holding in restraint the disposition of foreign capital to seek employment in this country, providing our money of account is made satisfactory. However much, therefore, business interests may owe to the prompt action of the house on the silver question, it owes it to the reckless trifling of the senate that the recovery of confidence and of commercial activity is very far from being complete and that vast amounts of capital are held stagnant or but monetarily employed.

Another serious effect of the obstructive attitude of the minority of the atitude of the senate is that it is holding in suspense other measures in which the country is urgently interested. The action of Congress on the large prospective deficiency of revenue, upon the impending tariff legislation, and upon measures necessary to provide a better elasticy in our currency system, is delayed to the detriment of business interests universally. While the country insists upon being finally exempted from the dangers connected with a depreciated silver currency, yet it does not overlook the fact that, when that source of currency supply is cut off, it is necessary that some other means of sustaining the volume of the circulation must be supplied; and, in view of our late experience of the effects of a currency famine, the people are not willing that such provision shall be postponed any longer than is really necessary. To deal with that measure, however, before the silver problem is disposed of would be but to put in the hands of the silver minority the means of deferring legislation on silver purchases and of throwing the whole currency question into confusion. It may not be necessary to undertake at present any broad scheme of currency reform; but whatever has to be done must wait until the senate has voted on silver.

It is true that, when confidence has been restored and the whole circulation has thereby been brought again into free activity, we shall find the supply of money equal to immediate requirements, and the more so as the new tariff policy will establish, from this time forward, a lower range of prices, which will proportionately reduce the amount of currency needed. But, notwithstanding that fact, it is to the last degree undesirable that our ever expanding trade should be left to operate under a consciousness that there exists no legal provision for an increase in the amount of currency; and there are large sections of the country that would become restive under such a condition of things. It is not therefore to be expected that Congress will let the situation stand just where the suspension of silver purposes leaves it.

Just what Congress may choose to do in the circumstances does not yet appear. In some quarters there are plain indications of a disposition to initiate large measures of reconstruction. While that may become a positive necessity at some not distant period, yet a much more limited treatment would suffice for immediate requirements. If the national banks were allowed to issue notes up to the full face value of their bonds, that would bring out new issues of bank notes which would more than satisfy immediate wants; and the country would have an interval for considering what should be the nature of future arrangements—a question upon which there has so far been very little intelligent discussion. Considering the many and serious questions that await the attention of Congress, it seems that this one might well be dismissed with this partial and transcient treatment.

Circuit Court.

The September term of the Circuit Court convened Monday, Sept. 11, with Chief Judge A. H. Boyd, of Cumberland, on the bench. G. W. Delawder, Esq., was appointed foreman of the Grand Jury.

TRIALS.

No. 14. Haworth & Dewhurst (limited) vs. A. Wass & Son; judg't $128.90.

18. Wm. H. Hay vs. Chauncey Bowman; stet.

31. Charles J. Saunders vs. Andrew Krafts settled.

32. Peter P. Lohr vs. George T. Brew; dismissed.

34. Brooks, Rogers & Co., vs. A. Wass & Son; judgment $104.12.

35. Josephus Friend vs. John Stark and Martha Stark; judgment $101.70.

37. Davis National Bank, Piedmont, vs. Thomas McFadden; judgment $118.53.

38. Same vs. same, judgment $118.53.

39. Same vs. same; judgment $118.53

40. Same vs. Otho Barnard; judgment $118.53.

41. Same vs. George. T. Wilt; judgment $107.20.

42. Same vs. John McFadden; judgment $107.20.

43. Same vs. Archibald E. Browning; judgment $107.20.

44. Same vs. Wm. H. Barnard; judgment $83.60.

45. Same vs. E. Z. Browning; judgment $83.60.

46. West Va. Building Co. vs. George W. Freeland; judgment $155.13.

46. Baer Sons Grocery Co. vs. Chas. F. White; judgment $217.80.

48. Greer & Laing vs. Chas. F. White; judgment $204.77.

49. Sarah Ayers vs. Ashford Warnick, administrator; removed to Alleghany county.

APPEALS.

No. 2. M. Boyle vs. John Shartzer; judgment affirmed.

3. Alexander Reid vs. the R. D. Johnson Milling Co.; judgment for defendant.

4. John H. Purnell vs N. R. Smoot; judgment affirmed.

CRIMINAL TRIALS.

No. 1. State vs. Chas. Creamer; assault with intent to rape; jury trial; not guilty.

2 State vs Edward W. Crow; indictment quashed.

3. State vs. Kamp; not guilty.

4. State vs. Chas. C. Harvey; indictment quashed.

5. State vs. Joseph H. Davis; trial before the Court.

CRIMINAL APPEARANCES.

No. 1. State vs. Ulysses Spear; stet.

2. State vs. Theo. Spear; stet.

3. State vs. Michael O'Brien; stet.

7. State vs. John Blackburn; stet.

9. State vs. Charles Platter; not guilty.

13. State vs. Bushrod W. Price; stet.

14. State vs. John A. Robinson; guilty, fined $10 and costs.

15. State vs. Catharine Flannigan; guilty, fined $10 and costs.

18. State vs. Wm. E. Crowe; assault; stet.

20. State vs. Jonah Kennedy; assault; fined $1 and costs.

21. State vs. same; riding on freight train; $1 and costs.

22. State vs. Wilford Chadderton; same charge; $1 and costs.

23. State vs. Wm R. Laughlin; same charge; $1 and costs.

24. State vs. Henry H. Siske; same charge; $1 and costs.

25. State vs. Wm. H. Madigan; same charge; $1 and costs.

26. State vs. John L. Lee; larceny; guilty.

28. State vs. Wm. R. Laughlin; larceny; jury trial; guilty.

29. State vs. Marshal Bailey; guilty.

31. State vs. John W. Wolf; keeping disorderly house; plea guilty; $50 and costs.

33. State vs. Jos. McRobie; giving liquor to minors; jury trial; not guilty.

34. State vs. Albert C. Whetzell; guilty, fined $20 and costs.

35. State vs. John W. Wolf; keeping gaming table; plea guilty; $100 and costs.

36. State vs. Marshall Friend; guilty, fined $10 and costs.

37. State vs. Marshall Friend; nolle prossed.

38. State vs. Mary Friend; guilty, fined $10 and costs.

39. State vs. Mary Friend; nolle prossed.

40. State vs. Jacob H. Pence; guilty, sentenced to 30 days in jail and pay costs.

41. State vs. David Martin; guilty, sentenced to 30 days in jail and pay costs.

52. State vs. Washington Taylor; selling whiskey; quashed.

CRIMINAL APPEALS.

No. 1. Oliver Leighton vs. State; guilty, fined $15 and costs.

3. State vs. William Wagner; not guilty.

4. Anna Roades vs. State; verdict of not guilty.

Grand Jury Report

To the Honorable, the Judges of the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

The grand Inquest of the State of Maryland, in and for Garrett county, respectfully report that we have with care and impartiality examined all witnesses brought before us, investigated all violations of law coming to our knowledge and made such presentments as deemed proper to the best of our ability.

According to duty we have visited the jail, inquired into the condition of the premises and examined jail and premises. We find the prisoners well cared for, premises clean and the place as healthy as circumstances will permit.

We would therefore respectfully ask to be discharged.

Respectfully submitted,
G. W. DELAWDER, Foreman.

Half Rate Excursions to the World's Fair.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railraod Co. will run a series of special excursions to the World's Fair for which excursion tickets to Chicago will be sold at a rate of one fare for the round trip from Baltimore and all stations west of there as far as the Ohio River. The dates selected are Sept. 28, Oct. 4th, 10th and 17. The special trains will consist of first-class day coaches, equipped with lavatories and other toilet conveniences, and an experienced Tourist Agent and a train porter will accompany each train, to look after the comfort of passengers. Stops for meals will be made at meal stations en route. The tickets will be valid for the outward journey on the special trains only, excepting that from way points they will be honored on local trains to the nearest station at which the special trains are scheduled to stop. They will be valid for return journey in day coaches on all trains leaving Chicago within ten days, including date of sale.

Following is schedule of the special trains and rates from principal stations in this vicinity.

	LEAVE.	RATE.
Keyser	4.25 P. M.	$11 61
Piedmont	4.35 "	11 50
Oakland	5 40 "	13 95
Terra Alta	6.00 "	13 95
Rowlesburg	6 25 "	13 75
Grafton	7.50 "	13 00

Arrive Chicago next day at 1.15 p. m.

Remember the dates: September 28th, October 4th, 10th and 17th.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

A Splendid W. Va., Enterprise.

Messrs. J. J. Barndollar & Son, and Mr. Hughes, of Everett, Pa., purchased 8,000 acres of valuable oak and spruce pine timber land from Difficult Run, on the line of the West Virginia Central and Pittsburg railway to Bayard Station, on the same road. They will erect at once three saw mills of the latest and most improved patterns to saw said timber, which is estimated to be on this land—to exceed 60,000,000 feet. They will also have a large general store at Bayard, W. Va., where the land has already been purchased to build the same upon.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Boiler for Sale.

I have for sale a second-hand 20 h. p. Page tubular boiler, which I offer for sale at a bargain. Anyone desiring to purchase may have the boiler tested. Address. Jos. Rembold, Eglon, W. Va. 27-4t.

TRESPASS NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that all persons without written permission of the owners, found fishing, hunting, passing through or in any other manner trespassing on any of the following lands to-wit: Lot No. 1 of "Paradise Re-Surveyed," Lots Nos. 4 and 5 of "Paradise Re-Surveyed," Military Lots Nos. 1111, 1647, 1125, 1123 and 1645, or any other land owned by the undersigned and situated on the Hoop-pole Road in District No. 10, of Garrett county Md., will be dealt with to the full extent of the law.

CHAUNCEY GLASS,
JEROME DEWITT,
COLUMBUS FAUGH,
F. R. NETHKIN,
JACOB S. FRIEND,
MARSHALL FRIEND,
NELSON ERVIN,
WM. H. SPIKER,
E. G. MILLER,
L. C. MILLER,
MARLON SCHOOLEY,
A. S. SELL.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

The partnership heretofore existing under the firm name and style of Thomas & Sincell, Attorneys-at-law, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The law business of said firm will be continued by Edward H. Sincell.

Aug. 31, 1893. WARING THOMAS.
EDWARD H. SINCELL.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

Proclamation by the Governor.

STATE OF MARYLAND.
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, Section one of Article fourteen of the Constitution of Maryland makes it the duty of the Governor to order the publication in certain newspapers to be designated by him, of any bill, or bills, passed proposing any amendments to the said Constitution; and

WHEREAS, at the January Session, 1892, of the General Assembly of Maryland, a bill was passed proposing an amendment to the Constitution, which amendment is Chapter 313 of the Acts of 1892, and is as follows, to wit:

CHAPTER 313.

AN ACT to add an additional section to Article four of the Constitution of this State.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland,* Three-fifths of all the members of the two houses concurring, that the following section be, and the same is hereby proposed, as an amendment to the Constitution of this State; and if adopted by the legal and qualified voters thereof, as herein provided, the same shall supercede and stand in the place of Section thirty-nine of Article four of said Constitution.

SEC. 39. The General Assembly shall, as often as it may think the same proper and expedient, provide by law for the election of an additional Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and whenever provision is so made by the General Assembly, there shall be elected by the voters of said city another Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, who shall be subject to the same constitutional provisions, hold his office for the same term of years, receive the same compensation, and have the same powers as are, or shall be provided by the Constitution, or laws of this State for the Judges of said Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and the General Assembly may provide by laws, or the Supreme Bench by its rules, for requiring causes in any of the courts of Baltimore city to be tried before the Court without a jury, unless the litigants or some one of them shall within such reasonable time or times, as may be prescribed, elect to have their causes tried before a jury. And the General Assembly may reapportion, change or enlarge the jurisdiction of the several courts in said city.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted, by the authority aforesaid,* That the foregoing section hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution shall be, at the next general election to be held in this State, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof for their adoption or rejection in pursuance of the direction contained in Article fourteen of the Constitution of this State; and at the said general election the vote on said proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot shall be written or printed the words "For the Constitutional Amendment," or "Against the Constitutional Amendment," as the voter may elect, and immediately after said election due return shall be made to the Governor of the votes for and against said proposed amendment, as directed by said fourteenth Article of the Constitution.

Approved April 4th, 1892.

We hereby certify that the aforegoing is a correct copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed January Session, 1892.

W. G. PURNELL,
Secretary of the Senate.
CARLTON SHAFER,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.

Now, therefore, I, Frank Brown, Governor of Maryland, do hereby order and direct that the said hereinbefore described bill, or Act of the General Assembly, proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Maryland, be published once a week for at least three months in two newspapers published in each county in the State, if so many are therein published, and in three newspapers in the city of Baltimore, before the next ensuing general election, which will be held on Tuesday, the seventh day of November, 1893; at which said election the proposed amendment aforesaid will be submitted to the legal and qualified voters of Maryland for adoption or rejection.

THE GREAT SEAL OF MARYLAND.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of Maryland, at the city of Annapolis, on the 19th day of July, in the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and ninety-three, and of the Independence of the United States, the one hundred and seventeenth.

FRANK BROWN.

By the Governor,
WM. T. BRANTLY,
Secretary of State.

MOUNT UNION COLLEGE,
ALLIANCE, OHIO.

Normal, Preparatory, Collegiate, Post-Graduate, Music, Art, Commercial, Short-Hand and Type-Writing, Military and other Departments.

Expenses low. Studies largely elective. Open to both sexes. Fine new Gymnasium. Four terms per year. Enter at any time. Fall term begins Aug. 29, 1893. Send for Catalogue. 26-4t

Registration Notice.

September and October Sittings.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned Officers of Registration of Voters in and for their respective election Districts of Garrett county, will sit in their respective election Districts in said county, at the places hereinafter named, for three successive days in the month of September, commencing with and including the third Monday of September that is to say the

18th, 19th and 20th days of September, 1893,

and four successive days in the month of October, commencing with and including the first Monday in October, that is to say on the

2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th days of October,

in the year 1893, from the hour of 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m. on each of said days for the purpose of ascertaining and registering in the proper registries of voters the persons qualified to vote in their respective election Districts who shall present themselves for registration, and for the further purpose of revising and correcting the registries of voters for their said respective Election Districts, and the striking therefrom the names of all voters entered therein, who shall have died or become for any cause disqualified or who for any cause shall have ceased to be entitled to remain on said registries of voters.

And on the Monday next succeeding the second Monday in October, that is to say, on the

16th day of October,

in said year 1893, from the hour of 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m. on said day, the said Officers of Registration will sit in their respective Election Districts for the revision of and for the hearing of applicants for reinstatement by persons whose names shall have been stricken off the registries of voters for said Election Districts in said county as provided in Article 33, Sections 1 to 36 , of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland title "Elections," sub-title "Registration of Voters" as amended by Chapter 573 of the Acts of 1890.

The places of sitting of each of said Officers of Registration in their respective Election Districts on the days named and hours stated is as follows to-wit:

Election District No. 1, at Swanton.
" " " 2, at Friendsville.
" " " 3, at Grantsville.
" " " 4, During the September sitting 1893 will sit at Bloomington.
Election District No. 4, During the first October sitting 1893 will sit at Franklin mines on the 2nd, and on the 3rd, 4th and 5th at Bloomington.
Election District No 4. During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Bloomington.
Election District No. 5, at Accident.
" " " 6 During the September sitting 1893, will sit at Hoyes; 18th, 19th and 20th at McHenry.
Election District No. 6. During the first October sitting 1893, will sit at Sang Run.
Election District No. 6. During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Sang Run.
Election District No. 7. During the September sitting 1893, will sit at Oakland.
Election District No. 7. During the first October sitting will sit at Oakland on the 2nd, 4th and 5th days and at Buttons on the 3d, day of October.
Election District No. 7 During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Oakland.
Election District No. 8 During September sitting 1893, will sit at Gorman.
Election District No. 8. During first October sitting 1893, will sit at Red House.
Election District No. 8 During second October sitting 1893, will sit at Red House.
Election District No. 9, at Johnsons.
" " " 10, at Deer Park.
" " " 11. During the September sitting 1893 will sit at Carlitz Mill.
Election District No. 11. During the first October sitting 1893 will sit at Elbow.
Election District No 11. During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Elbow.
Election District No. 12, at Bittinger.

All naturalized citizens applying for registration will be required to produce their certificates of naturalization to the Officers of Registration.

Signed.

K. D. HAMILL,
Officer of Registration 1st Election District.
R. E. FRIEND,
Officer of Registration 2nd Election District.
ISAIAH FULLER,
Officer of Registration 3rd Election District.
JOHN COLLINS,
Officer of Registration 4th Election District.
JOHN L. RICHTER,
Officer of Registration 5th Election District.
N. C. BROWNING,
Officer of Registration 6th Election District.
JOHN A. HUGHES,
Officer of Registration 7th Election District.
HENRY A. SHAFFER,
Officer of Registration 8th Election District.
SAMUEL JOHNSON,
Officer of Registration 9th Election District.
SEBASTIAN HINEBAUGH,
Officer of Registration 10th Election District
NOAH S. GARLITZ,
Officer of Registration 11th Election District.
JOSEPH BUCKLE,
Officer of Registration 12th Election District.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to view the lands through which the proposed road, is to be located, beginning at a point on the Ryans Glade road near E. Kelso's and running thence through the lands of the said E. Kelso E. Harvey, A. B. King, Mary Wilderson, Murray White and Mary E. Chisholm to a point on said Ryans Glade road between White Oak Grove church and Murray White's, and examine whether the said new road should be opened will meet on the 25th day of September, 1893, for such purpose, and determine whether the public convenience requires the said opening of said new road, and if so, to locate the same, and perform their duty in the premises.

THOMAS K. HARVEY,
ISAAC L. THOMPSON,
DANIEL CHISHOLM,
Examiners.

FOR SALE.

Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying in the eastern suburbs of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of ½ acre each, or as a whole.

For full particulars call on or address

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ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property!
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

Merrill's Special Institute.

Cancers, tumors and polypus removed without knife or caustic. No pay until cured. Merrill's Institute, Friendsville, Md. 24-6t*

New Church at Westernport.

St. James' Protestant Episcopal church, of Westernport, will be consecrated on Wednesday, September 27, by the Bishop of Maryland. Rev. Dr. Southgate, of Annapolis, will preach the consecration sermon. The new parsonage of this church has been completed and the pastor, Rev. L. B. Browne, will move into it this week. It is a pretty and convenient dwelling.

Fires Caused by Tramps

In the fall and winter months tramps, who invade all sections of the county, are in the habit of sleeping in barns and hay barracks. It is believed that many of the fires which occur in such places are attributable to carelessness in the use of matches by these itinerants. It is urged that vigilance should be used by the authorities to prevent tramps from wandering about the county.

Speech Restored.

For five years I suffered with pain and discharge of the throat, hacking cough, frontal headache, weak eyes, etc., at times; could not talk above a whisper; lost weight continually, and not able to be at work. I was treated by the best physicians in the country, but received no relief. After giving up all hope I was recommended to use a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. After using it for four weeks my speech returned. All symptoms of Catarrh have disappeared and "I feel like a different person."

MRS. ELIAS HANDWERK,
Elk Lick, Somerset Co., Pa.

Sentence Suspended.

KINGWOOD, W. Va., Sept. 15.—Sam Yeager was sentenced in court to confinement in the penitentiary for ten years for the robbery of George Reckard. Execution of the sentence was deferred until the next session of the Supreme Court, which meets in January, as his attorneys will ask for a new trial. Ten years was the lightest sentence the court could give him.

A new trial was granted Allen Strawser for the murder of John A. Fickey.

Be Your Own Doctor.

For one dollar get a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. It will last for three months, and is absolutely guaranteed by your druggist.

Doctors say the only way to cure Catarrh and Hay Fever is by inhalation. We have worked for years to accomplish a good simple method for inhaling medicine, and offer Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure, which is used by this new method, to the public, and guarantee it to cure any case, no matter of how long standing. One bottle is all you need to accomplish a cure. It will last for three months. Ask your druggist or address

THE MAYERS DRUG CO,
Oakland, Md.

Weather Crop Bulletin.

Following is the report of the weather crop bulletin for the week ending Sept. 11, for Garrett county:

Mountain Lake Park.—Slight rain here Thursday night. Crops about all put away. Apples about a half yield. C. J. BUNCE.

Swanton.—During the first part of the week we had a heavy frost, but after that it became warmer with frequent showers. Buckwheat all cut, and a fair crop. Potatoes a half crop only. Rain to-day the 9th. R. BECKMAN.

Bittinger. — Favorable weather for seeding wheat and harvesting buckwheat. We had a frost on the 3d, which injured late corn to some extent: but since then the weather could not have been better. Grass is growing nicely. Rain on the 7th.

P. P. LOHR.

A New Swindle.

A new swindle upon the honest and unsuspecting farmers has been brought to light, and this is the way the scheme is operated. Swindler No. 1 calls upon a farmer with a patent wagon tongue, and informs him that, having made a big thing out of it, he is on his way home, with only this county to sell. He tells the farmer that he can have it for $250 and if he wants it to write to him. In a few days patent right man No. 2 comes along. He has heard that the farmer has the right of the county for the patent wagon tongue, and as he has made a big thing of it he wants to buy the right of the county, and offers the farmer $400, and pays him $10 to bind the bargain. The farmer writes to No. 1 and sends him his note for $250. He never hears of either of the men again, but his note for collection comes up in a neighboring town, and the farmer is out $240.

Ripans Tabules cure hives.
Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.
Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

It Should be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at H. J. Mayers' Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c, and $1.00. 5

A Good Thing to Keep at Hand.

From the Troy (Kansas) Chief.

Some years ago we were very much subject to severe spells of cholera morbus; and now when we feel any of the symptoms that usually preceed that ailment, such as sickness at the stomach, diarrhœa, etc., we become scary. We have found Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy the very thing to straighten one out in such cases, and always keep it about. We are not writing this for a pay testimonial, but to let our readers know what is a good thing to keep handy in the house. For sale by druggists.

Hints for Girls,

Girls, a word with you. Don't go home with a young man who won't go to church with you. If your company is worth having at all, it is equally good on the going and returning trip. Disabuse these young fellows of the notion that you will accept their company anywhere it is their pleasure to tend it. This will add to your self-respect and in addition it will scatter a big crowd of gay Lotharies who hug church steps at the close of evening service as flies do to a sugar hogshead. Something ought to be done to break up this pernicious habit of loafing about sanctuary doors, which has become an eye sore. If the tact of the girls don't remedy the evil the church authorities should invite offenders inside, and if that fails, turn the policemen loose among them. They might at least seek an alley to exhaust their poor tobacco in, and for a store-house for stories that have no possible connection with the sermon. Here's a missionary work for you, young ladies. Don't think you can reform a man after you are yoked to him. He'll come to terms with less effort on this side of the altar.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malaria fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at H. J. Mayers' Drug store. 5

Death of Mrs Major Wilmer McLean, in Whose House Gen R. E. Lee Surrendered.

Mrs. Virginia B. McLean, widow of Major Wilmer McLean, aged 75, died at the residence of her son-in-law, H. E. Spillman Mrs. McLean lived with her husband at Manassas Junction where the two battles of Bull Run were fought on their plantation. They sold their home there and located at Appomattox C. H., and it was in their parlor that Generals Lee and Grant drew up and signed the articles of surrender. The family thus witnesed the greatest opening event of the Great Civil War in '61 and the greatest closing event in '65. The lounge that stood in the room where Generals Grant and Lee held their interview and the Secretary on which the articles of surrender were written and signed remain in possession of the family and are now on exhibition in the West Virginia State building at the World's Fair.—Morgantown Dominion.

Road Building on Long Island.

Three towns on Long Island, which may be regarded as suburbs of Brooklyn, have set an example in road-building which might be imitated to good purpose in Maryland. The village of Merrick, relying alone on local taxation for funds, recently completed a macadam road five miles in length, including the village streets and the main road leading some distance out of town in both directions. Jamaica and Hemstead are engaged in similar work, to be finished before winter.

These roads are described as being excellent pieces of highway construction. The original soil was removed and a roadbed made out of rock and cement, "smoother than pavement and hardly less enduring." It is also believed that the start thus effected will result in connecting these towns with the paved streets in Brooklyn and in changing some of Long Island's quagamires into level highways over which it will be not only possible but pleasurable to drive.

The same thing is needed in the Maryland towns. Their streets should be macadamized and the work extended by degrees into the outlying districts. The insufferable dust of summer and the mud of winter are not creditable to the villages where they are endured. To say nothing of the comfort of the people, the streets of every town in Maryland ought to be changed into macadam roads for the sake of general improvement and progress.

The subject is worth reflecting upon with a view to very general road improvement in Maryland, beginning in the county-seats and larger towns and extending finally all over the commonwealth.

Sunday School Convention.

A Sunday school convention for Garrett county, under the auspices of the Maryland Sunday School Union, will be held in Oakland, Md., commencing Friday, Sept. 29, 1893, at 7.30 p. m., and closing Sunday evening, Oct 1. Each Sunday school in the county is requested to elect a delegate to represent their school. All superintendents are delegates *ex officio*. The public is cordially invited.

Committee on entertainment: S. T. Jones, Thos. Little, Mrs. G. H. Fulmer, Mrs. Veitch, A. D. Naylor, Misses Cora Tower, Lizzie B. Leary and Katie Spedden.

WM. HINEBAUGH, Pres.

The Roads of the French.

Thorough construction, vigilant watching and prompt repair are the secrets of French success with roads. They are of three kinds—national, department and township. The general rule in the rural districts is to sacrifice the straight line in order to follow the valleys as much as possible, rising by gentle grades where this is required. Side drainage is provided for, and the road of course is highest in the middle, the sides sloping transversely about an inch to the yard. Macadamizing is the rule of construction, except for the towns, and the layer of broken stones is usually placed directly on the beaten ground, though sometimes a layer of sand or stones intervenes to help the drainage.

To the removal of old material, worn and wasted by use, the French give great attention. After their roads are finished they are carefully rolled by the compressor, which consists of one or two heavy cylinders drawn by horses or propelled by steam. For nearly half a century the French engineers have generally used on roadways built for heavy traffic basaltic rock where it can be had near by. Its cost is about $1,500 for the amount used on a mile of road, and Mr. Loomis says that it is not only far better but about 30 per cent. cheaper than the crushed granite formerly so much employed.—New York Sun.

Plans for a Lake.

The Mountain Lake Park Association have accepted the plans for the new lake which Mr. J. J. Whetstone, civil engineer, has been working on for the past two weeks. They will probably commence the work of building in a short time, and when it is completed they will have one of the finest lakes that is to be found on any mountain. The lake will have a surface of boating water of about twenty acres, and there will be two islands built near either end. The water will not be less than three feet deep at any place, and will be fed from twenty-eight fine, fresh flowing springs, situated just a short distance above the site.

Besides this lake the association will probably put a small dam across the Little Yough river, which by doing a little excavating, will give them a distance of about two thousand feet of water sufficiently deep to make good boating, and it will answer another purpose when they complete the plan for sewerage of the park, which they will most likely do the early part of the coming year, for the fall is so slight in the river during the dry weather there would scarcely be sufficient water to carry away the sewerage, and by having a dam above the point where it comes in they could let the water off at such intervals as would be necessary, and so flush the lower part of the stream and carry away all accumulations from the sewers.

The association have also decided to give $10,000 to assist in the extension of the Confluence and Oakland railroad from Friendsville to Oakland, and it is the general opinion of the public that work will be commenced on that road in a very short time. It is understood that J. J. Whetstone will have the work in charge.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. All dealers keep it, $1 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

NEW MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

Having located in Oakland and opened a first-class Merchant Tailoring Establishment, I will be pleased to have a liberal share of the patronage of the people of Oakland and vicinity. All those wishing to have clothes made in the best style and at the cheapest reasonable rates will find it to their advantage to call on me. I carry a complete stock of

CASHIMERES, SERGES AND SPRING GOODS

TO SELECT FROM. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Repairing and Cleaning in good shape.

B. SAVAGE,
1tf Cor. Oak and Third Streets, Oakland, Md.

MONEY. MONEY. MONEY.

Money Saved,

By dealing with SINCELL BROTHERS.

To convince you of the fact, we will quote you some of our prices. Muslin, 20 yds. for $1.00; calico, 4½ cts. per yd.; challies, 4½ per yd.; 9 cent calicoes for 7 cents per yd. Very best all wool dress goods at prices we guarantee to be out of reach of competition. Shoes at 10 per cent. profit. Clothing at almost cost. Mens' hats from 9cts. up. Ginghams for 8½ cents. Handkerchiefs from 4c to 25c. 436 pieces of Hamburg edging worth from 12½ to 40 cents we are now selling for 4c to 18c. Dotted Swiss, India linen, white goods, challies, silkoleen draperies, crepon, etc., at prices that cannot be touched by competition.

GROCERIES.

Best flour for $5.00; guaranteed flour for $4.50; best tea [illegible] 35c per pound. A full line of queensware and glassware at cost.

We must now explain how we can afford to sell our goods at such low prices.

We must get rid of the Entire Stock

that we have on hands, and will do it if we have to give it away. We are anxious to do this in order to move into our new building with new goods. We mean exactly what we say.

Our bargains at cut prices will begin Friday, July 21, and will continue until all goods are sold.

Respectfully,

Sincell Brothers.

Artistic Composition,
Clear Impression,
Good Ink,
Unexcelled Work,
Prompt Service,
Low Prices,

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Catalogues,
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A. C. BROOKE
WILL CONTRACT FOR
BUILDINGS
At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.

References given when required.

Address,
516m MT. LAKE PARK, MD

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 154 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md

BRIARBEND SEMINARY

(SIXTH YEAR)

Re-opens Sept. 26th, 1893, (D. V.)

A Home and Day School for the primary and higher education of both sexes.

Suggests to parents seeking a good school, consideration of the following points in its methods.

1st. Its special care of the health of growing girls.
2nd. Its carefully planned course of study.
3rd. Its home-like air and character.
4th. Its exceptionally healthful location. Positively no malaria. Nervous and delicate children grow strong.
5th. Its thorough work in preparation for college, business or scientific school.
6th. Its discount to the children of ministers and missionaries.

Address,
MISS E. B. SWAN, Principal,
Mt. Lake Park,
Garrett Co.,
27tf Maryland.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

The Red Ribbon

By Edward Cadol

(Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.)

UNCLE FRED was simply a very nice fellow whose name was Frederick Harrois. He was of a good disposition; that could be read on his youthful face. Such a youthful face, that in seeing the narrow red ribbon on his buttonhole, people sometimes asked him for his story. And he, to avoid the embarrassment felt in speaking of oneself, answered somewhat maliciously:

"I was born twenty-six years ago, and since then—nothing ever happened to me."

But it was not so! It happened to him that he had bravely won this red ribbon, which showed so advantageously upon his breast. Having been sent to Tonquin as a cavalry officer he had fired a battery of artillery, which the enemies already believed in their possession.

Unfortunately it also happened to him during the fight that he had received a bullet in the side.

As he had been too recently appointed lieutenant to be promoted to the rank of captain he received instead the cross of the legion of honor, and this really helped to heal his wound. Still, however well healed it might have been, he remained very weak. He was sent home to become stronger.

And this is how, for the last fortnight, he had been living in clover at the home of his sister, Mme. Julia Duchemin, whose husband owned a glass-works at Hores, near Amiens.

Frederick was happy there, for he loved his sister and his sister loved him. There was but one drawback to his happiness; his brother-in-law, Jacques Duchemin, had been obliged to leave on the day following the young officer's arrival.

As a compensation, there was between the brother and the sister the latter's daughter, a girl just over five years of age who appeared delighted with Uncle Fred and with the gold lace of his uniform, and for whose benefit Frederick became a boy again.

All the acquaintances they had—but with whom they sustained almost constant intercourse — were Mme. Bourgeois, a widow, and her daughter Antoinette, a young girl of eighteen.

How pretty she was!—not so much in regularity of feature, but in her simplicity, her natural grace, her personal charm.

As for Mme. Bourgeois, she was kindness itself; but a jovial, indulgent, sensible, smiling kindness.

Mother and daughter were a charming pair.

That is what our young man had ascertained at once, to his no small satisfaction. He found an attraction he had never before experienced in meeting these ladies. Were they late in coming? Time seemed heavy to him. And if his sister advised him to go for them, off he went at once.

It was not far, it is true. Three hundred yards from the glass works. They lived in a large villa, surrounded by a fifth park, which with the farms, the woods and the ponds belonged to the young girl in her own right, without counting other property which it was rumored amounted to over a million.

One morning, after breakfast, Frederick was smoking a cigar in the garden, by his sister's side, in whose skirts the little Martha was diligently curling her doll's wig.

At the table they had spoken of Antoinette, and now—now they still spoke of her. Then, after a moment of silence, Frederick said, with a sigh:

"What a pity she is so rich!"

"Why?" asked Julia, looking steadily at her brother with eyes full of curiosity.

Why? Forsooth! that was easily understood. Because without that the young man would have felt no hesitation in avowing his love for Antoinette, and would have asked for her hand.

"What does it matter?" said his sister, with an inexplicable emotion.

Frederick replied:

"I beg your pardon! To woo a young girl you know to be a millionaire, when besides your salary you scarcely have three thousand a year, would not be acting like a gentleman."

To her brother's surprise, Julia did not answer. She had turned her head aside. She put his hand on her shoulder, with a heavy heart, exclaiming:

"You are crying! What is the matter? What ails you?"

"Nothing!" she replied, with a smile drowned in tears.

The young man kneeled before her and putting his arms around her, exclaimed:

"Julia! Julia! I have but you in the world. You have some sorrow—oh! I beg of you, do not hide it from me! Sister, dear little sister! You have no right to conceal it from me."

She hesitated for a moment, then in a low voice, in accents choked with sobs, she whispered: "We may have to go into bankruptcy."

Impossible to stop now. She had to complete her confidence. It was simple and short.

A bank suspended payment. Through this they would lose a large amount. That is why Duchemin was traveling. Alas! his letters announced nothing good.

But in the meantime, what is the connection between this disaster and Frederick's love for Antoinette?

Ah! yes—yes! Becoming rich through his wife, the lieutenant would have come to his brother-in-law's rescue.

Let us see! Was this—which of itself was perfectly regular—an absolute impossibility?

Frederick and Antoinette suited one another—loved one another, perhaps.

A LESSON IN SWIMMING.

The Art is Not Difficult—Women Should be Skilled in It.

Though strange as it may seem, when swimming is an art easily learned, there are comparatively few women who understand even the first principles of it, and even when the papers are ringing with the accounts of many deaths by drowning, owing to the fact that bathers do not know how to swim, one-half the world still continues in ignorance of a simple accomplishment that might some day be the means of rescuing them from a watery grave.

Besides being so valuable in this particular, it is one of the most healthful and exhilarating of pastimes, as the exercise brings into play every muscle of the body, strengthening equally all of them, instead of developing one at the expense of another.

Though it is advisable to place oneself under the care of an expert, it is not necessary, for you can be self-taught if you but possess sufficient courage and perseverance. With an expert, however, you are apt to acquire a more graceful method of locomotion in the water than if you take upon yourself the trouble of learning in any way that suggests itself.

Salt water is the best to learn in. To begin with, it is much heavier than water, its buoyancy giving confidence to the novice, as it supports the body easily. Another theory advanced by a teacher whose name is among the most expert swimmers is that in learning in salt water the bitter taste of it will compel the swimmer to keep the mouth shut and breathe through the nostrils, which is one of the most important lessons to be learned. Its temperature is also higher in summer than that of fresh water.

Quoting this authority's own words, he says: "To learn to float is the first step. This is an easy and natural performance, and when once the learner realizes that she will not sink if she keeps still and has a supply of air in her lungs, the dread and fear of sinking will be one-half vanquished. In shallow water wade out until the water is up to your armpits. The next thing to do is to turn your back to the land, bend your knees as though you were about to sit down letting the water touch your chin, then gradually throw the head back as far as it will go. You will probably experience a most unpleasant sensation when the water first touches your ears and will feel an inclination to stand up and wade out, declaring that you will never do such a silly thing again.

"However, if you persevere and continue to slowly put the head back until the back of it is immersed and the water covers the ears entirely, you will wonder why you were so nervous in the beginning. Put up your arms and extend them behind your head as far as they will go, with the palms of the hands upward and slightly inclined toward. Take a full breath, inflate the chest, giving a little push off from the bottom with both feet, and you will undoubtedly feel that you are about to drown, but this is not so. Your head will sink into the water and your mouth will be covered, but if you keep quiet with your mouth shut you will soon discover that your mouth and nostrils have risen above the water surface, and by keeping your legs stiffened and your arms and hands extended and letting them out clearly, first one and then the other, reach them out their full extent, press them close together, keeping them quite straight with the toes pointed. Before the force of the leg stroke is expended turn the hands with outstretched arms and push forward and sweep through the water to the hips. This not only adds to the force of the stroke, but is a great support to the body. As your hands reach the hips draw up the legs and propel them as before, and as they clear the water reach out your arms for another stroke down to the hips, and so on, alternating the two. By practice you will soon achieve wonders."—Philadelphia Times.

HEAT OF THE SUN.

Sustained by Gradual Contraction of the Solar Volume.

So far as our present knowledge goes, it would seem that the brightness of any smallke body is to be attributed solely to the transformation in some fashion of mechanical power into heat. To take our own sun as an example, it is now an assured doctrine that the heat so necessary for our welfare is sustained by the gradual contraction of the solar volume. The energy available for transformation into heat in this process seems sufficient to supply the radiation of the sun, not only for ages such as those which we reckon in the human period, but even throughout a lapse of time so vast as that which geology demands for the formation of the earth's crust. But it is certain that the quantity of possible light and heat to be dispensed by the sun is limited in amount.

The sun can not shine on forever. A time must assuredly come when the mighty orb, at present so brilliant, will have no more potency for the radiation of light than is at present possessed by the earth or the moon. In like manner it can be shown that the materials constituting the sun have not always been luminous. We can not indeed say with certainty by what influence their brightness was originally kindled. It probably arose from a collision, or an approach to a collision, between two dark masses which happened to come to an encounter with enormous velocities in their progress through space. It is, however, plain that the ages through which the sun has been brilliant form only an incident, so to speak, in the infinite history of that quantity of matter of which the solar system is constituted.

Notwithstanding the millions or thousands of millions, of years for which that matter has existed, it has perhaps only once become so heated, owing to circumstances which we may describe as accidental or casual, to have acquired the ample light-dispensing power of a sun. It is, however, possible that such accidents of the heat-generating capacity should have occurred more than once; they may possibly have occurred several times throughout the ages of time past. Nor is it likely that the last phenomena of this kind have yet arrived.

The sun, after the lapse of uncounted years, will lose all its heat and pass into a black, dark mass. In that form it may endure for an epoch so protracted that the spell during which it has acted as the luminary of our system will appear but a moment in comparison with the dark ages which succeed the solar splendor.

But we can conceive that the darkness, which is the doom of our system, need not necessarily be eternal as far as its materials are concerned; it may be that again in the course of its wanderings through space the tide of chance may at length bring the dark and tremendous globe so near some other orb that another collision should take place with appalling vehemence. The solid materials shall again become transformed into a stupendous glowing nebula, and then, in the course of the tedious contraction of this nebula, another protracted period of brilliance will diversify the career of this great body, and may last long enough for the evolution of planets and of whole races of high-organized creatures. The essential point for our present consideration must not be misunderstood. A little reflection will show that any periods of brilliance must be regarded as exceptional periods in the history of each body.—Fortnightly Review.

A Summer Suggestion.

The disposition of garbage in summer is a problem worth solving of which it is not easy, especially where the use of gas or oil stoves prevents its burning. As a sanitary alone during winter with the range and furnace in full blast. Any lessening of the garbage is always a gain, and cleanly householders endeavor to reduce the refuse. The husks and cobs of sweet corn largely increase the kitchen refuse. The homely old-time practice of drying the husks, a practical method of utilizing this share of the refuse, might be profitably revived. Cobs will scarcely care to do this, being conservative and despisers of small thrifts, but if the husks are freed from the corn silk and cobs and dried out-doors in the sun they will be found helpful in filling those countless cushions which are so pleasant a feature in modern houses. If the husks are spread in a shallow basket or lined loosely into an old peach basket they will not blow away except under great provocation. The husks should be turned once or twice a day, and when thoroughly dry can be stored away till "called for." Cornhusks will not make soft and dainty cushions, but they will be found acceptable for stuffing foot-cushions, hassocks for the children of the house, who sit too low in ordinary dining chairs when they have outgrown their high chairs, and for piazza seats. A big oval-shaped bag of cornhusks and handful of alcohol will rest tired feet, and is the one sure preventive of a cold after getting the feet wet.—Chicago Tribune.

Dental Advice.

Dental floss, to be procured at any first-class drug store, is recommended by dentists for regular use after each meal. Nothing can so effectually remove any foreign substance from the tooth. It is likewise advised that the teeth should be brushed up and down, not sidewise as is the common custom. St Louis Republic.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Not at Jokes.—Traver—"Do you suppose that the editors of comic papers ever smile?" Spacer—"I, yes; When they are not working."—Vogue.

—He—"Can I do anything to break you of saying sarcastic things?" She—"Yes." He—"What?" She—"Keep out of my sight."—N. Y. World.

—He—"Dearest, can you keep a secret?" She—"Of course I can. Neither can anybody else knows my age."—N. Y. Press.

—Solomon was esteemed a wise man in his days but then in Solomon's day no one had ever seen a Harvard sophomore.—Texas Siftings.

—A honey mustache was on her lip. But it did not disfigure her pout. In the eyes of her lover, because young, The honey's stickiness was its.

—Buffalo Courier.

—"Stanley promised his wife that she should have all the money to spend she wanted when they were married." "Awfully rash, wasn't he?" "No; you see the money is hers."—Inter Ocean.

—The Whole Truth.—Mother—"I notice, Martha, when Mr. Jacksonbilt was courting you he called you a lamb. Do you do it for economy's sake?" Daughter—"No, mother, for Mr. Smith's skin."—Yankee Blade.

—That's Why She Got Poor Cigars. I Husband—"When you buy cigars for me do you always pick out the box with the prettiest pictures?" "Why, yes." Husband—"I thought so."—Yankee Blade.

—Mme. Waldbaer is much more sentimental than I thought. She keeps every letter that old lover of hers used to write her." "That isn't sentiment, my dear. It's good, hard breach-of-promise sense."—Boston Post.

—Fond Mother (listening to baby crow)—"Hear the little darling talk! He has, dear! She'll be a splendid singer. We must send her to Italy and have her voice cultivated." Proud Father (trying to sleep)—"Send her now."

—"Madam," said the tramp, "can't you give me some work to do?" "Yes. There's some coal I want brought up out of the cellar." "Thanks, madam, but I don't like to do that." "I am content, and my hands are dirty. I should be sorry to soil your coal."—Harper's Bazar.

—Has Him a Cold?—Doctor—"How did you take such a cold? Chappie—"I don't know, really. I haven't stirred from the fire for a week, don't you know. But, hah, Jenny, now I remember! Yesterday afternoon me man went in an article in the papers about Jenny's pneumonia, fah his Awfte expedition."—Spare Moments.

—At a certain place of public entertainment, a man was boasting of his manifold accomplishments, until at length one of the company lost patience and said in a pretty loud tone, "Now we've heard enough about what you can do. Come, tell us what there is you can't do, and I'll undertake to do it myself." The boaster replied the silent man, "I can't pay my account here, so glad to find you're the man to do it." And the critic paid, amid roars of laughter from the audience.

PROGRESSIVE ANIMOSITY.

It Descended Upon the Office Boy in a Series of Jumps.

He was a very down-hearted and disconsolate looking boy, with tear clouds and rumpled hair, and a few suspicious bumps on his face; so I stopped and asked him what the matter was, and whether I could be of any assistance to him.

"Naw, yer can't do nothing for me it's a business trouble," he explained.

"Ah! have you lost your position?" I asked.

"Naw, and I wouldn't care if I had. The president of our company is the worst old duffer in New York."

"Does he ill-treat you?" I said kindly.

"Naw, he doesn't even know me by sight; but he came into the office crowd a moment this morning and climbed up the secretary's collar the worst you ever seen."

"But how did that affect you?"

"Why, don't you see? the boy asked impatiently; "the secretary had to get square somehow, so he jumped on the cashier with both feet, and after the cashier I thought it all over and got good and mad, he jumped on the bookkeeper, and the bookkeeper jumped on the entry clerk, and the entry clerk jumped on the bill clerk, and he just sailed in and gloame particular rats. As there wasn't no one for me to jump on, so I thought I'd go out and kick a district messenger."

"Well, couldn't you find one to kick?" I asked.

"Oh! I found him quick enough; but I didn't kick him.

"Why not?"

"Cause he licked me!"—Harry Romaine in Puck.

For Tired Feet.

The woman who thinks she would be willing to give half her kingdom for the privilege of kicking off her shoes and letting her feet "get a breath of air" may try a pair of these substitutes with good effect. When the feet are very tired and hot plunge them into a basin of cold water and keep them there until a sensation of warmth begins. Then dry them, put cross-shaped strips of sheet lead, or will be ready for any emergency. When hot foot baths are taken it not unfrequently happens that a warm foot bath, with sea salt dissolved in it, is deliciously refreshing. Dabbing the water until it cools and dry with a rough towel. Sometimes a handful of alcohol will rest tired feet, and is the one sure preventive of a cold after getting the feet wet.—Chicago Tribune.

Wise Chickens.

Little Dot—Chickens is pretty smart, isn't they?

Mamma—In what way?

Little Dot—Why, papa and other folks always says a blessing before beginning to eat; but chickens don't own anything, and isn't sure what they'll get, so they don't say any blessing till they get through eating and begins to drink.—Good News.

LIVELY AUSTRALIAN SNAKES.

They Are as Agile and Deceptive as Any Produced by Wilsky.

Australian snakes are very quick in their movements and have a power of darting to a considerable distance, which makes well-informed persons particularly alert when traversing regions that are known to be infested with them. I have known a person to be struck in the face by a snake upon whose tail he had trodden while the reptile was moving away from him. It will leap sprang backward upon him like a flash of lightning.

They feed upon small quadrupeds, birds eggs, and young birds, and are occasionally capable of swallowing an animal of considerable size. I remember an instance, indeed, where one attempted to make a meal of a man—myself—although the effort was due to a misapprehension on the part of the reptile.

I was shooting at Gippsland at the time, and one afternoon went to a secluded place in a neighboring brush where the "wonga" pigeons were accustomed to come to drink. The "wonga" is a beautiful bird considerably larger than the American quail, and exquisitely plumaged in black, white, brown and gray. Its flesh is as white as snow, and its flavor most delicate and agreeable. The "wonga" is a shy bird, but is easily brought to the hinter if only the bird remain perfectly still in some haunt which these pigeons frequent and imitate their note, which is easy to acquire.

So I selected for my post of observation the trunk of a fallen eucalyptus which overhung the place of resort, and which was, moreover, concealed by a screen of low shrubbery. There I sat myself down to wait for the coming of the "wongas." In the midst of this exercise I happened to look around, and was startled to see a large black foot from me on the tree trunk a large black snake, which was slowly and cautiously stealing toward me. As I looked around the creature stopped and lay motionless, his little eyes glinting wickedly, and his black body showing beautiful tones of ebony and steel blue as the sunlight and shadow played upon him from the overhanging foliage.

This action of stealing upon a man was so unusual that, for a moment, I could not understand it. It then occurred to me that perhaps the snake had been attracted by my imitation of the notes of the "wonga," and had thought of surprising a pigeon on the edge of the stream. To test this theory, after remaining motionless for a few moments, I again uttered my best imitation of the "wonga's" cry. The snake immediately raised its head and at a repetition of the sound began softly gliding toward me again. Desiring neither the reptile's closer acquaintance nor to frighten any pigeons that might be near by discharging my gun, I snatched off my cap and beat it upon the ground with a stick, at the blow, wherever the snake, in alarm, slipped quickly into the water, and, making no ripples, disappeared in the tall grass on the edge of the stream.

During the remainder of the time I was at watch I continued to approve the compliment the snake had paid to my mimetic powers, although the result of my imitation had not encountered by the fact that the "wongas" themselves seemed to detect a false note in the cries of the decoy. At all events, none of the birds came near me and I had to return home at last empty handed.—N. Y. Times.

TEXAS CLIMATIC CONDITIONS.

Enormous Extent of Territory Within Its Borders.

The fat boy in the museum remarked one day that proportions such as his had their great disadvantages. This statement of a profound truth, based upon personal experience, seems to apply very well to the state of Texas. There are disadvantages in bigness. This fact will impress any one who reads the important report recently prepared by Gen. Adolphus W. Greely, chief signal officer, on "The Climatic Conditions of Texas," etc. The geographies, as a rule, do not help one to acquire correct notions of the size of Texas. The state is so large that few atlas sheets show it in the same scale as other states, except on the general map of the country. Studying Alabama on one sheet and Texas on another, the attention of the student is seldom called to the fact that Texas has more than a million square miles to Alabama, and very likely he leaves school with quite erroneous notions of the size of Texas as compared with Alabama and other states. Gen. Greely gives some striking facts which convey a more adequate idea of the enormous area of Texas than many people entertain.

Although Texas belongs to the drainage basin of the Atlantic, its extreme western part in El Paso county is about two hundred miles nearer to Pacific waters than to the gulf of Mexico. A part of the panhandle is nearer to the Great Salt lake of Utah than to the Gulf of Mexico. Fourteen of the two hundred and twenty-eight counties are larger than the state of Delaware. The distance from El Paso to the eastern boundary of the state is as great as that from New York city to Chicago. The northwest corner of the panhandle is as far from the southern boundary as Brownsville as Chicago is from the Canadian. The extreme northern part of Texas is in about the same latitude as Norfolk, the most southern city of Virginia, and is scarcely one hundred miles north of Key West. Texas is one of our great seaboard states, only California and Florida exceeding it in length of sea coast, and yet there are large regions that are further from the sea than many of our political divisions in the interior, such as Idaho, Nevada, Kentucky, Tennessee and Ohio.—N. Y. Sun.

Clear Enough.

Mamma—I saw you playing in the lot, Johnnie.

Johnnie—I know you did.

Mamma—How did you know it?

Johnnie—Cause you jus' told me so.—Judge.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

DANDY'S COTTAGE.

The Luxurious House of a Somerville (Mass.) Pet Pug.

A fat little pug of Somerville has one of the most unique homes of any dog in Massachusetts. It is a question if any other in the state has such a home. This little Somerville dog's name is Dandy, and he is owned by Mr. and Mrs. John H. MacAlman.

Dandy is now about seven years old, and his house has just been completed, after more than three years' work on it. Of course, the work on it has not been continuous.

A friend of Mr. and Mrs. MacAlman, who is a carriage builder of Somerville, likes to have something to occupy his spare moments in the evening after his day's work is finished.

So this friend has been doing a little work on the house in his spare evenings for many months.

DANDY AND HIS HOUSE.

The house is between three and four feet in height and broad in proportion. Upon one end there is a square opening for Dandy to enter.

One does not wonder that it requires so many spare evenings to build the house, for the accredited patience of Job doesn't go any distance to speak of compared with the patience it must have required to put together so perfectly every detail of this pug's dwelling.

The miniature clapboards and shingles, perfectly in place, are monuments to painstaking and patience. There are upon the roof of the house over 3,000 little shingles.

In a pair of window blinds there are more than sixty slats. The blinds are exact copies of full-sized ones, even to the bass fastenings and hinges. These very small hinges were made and fastened, were carefully whittled out of odd pieces of brass.

The window sills and windows are "like best believe" portions of the house, for the windows have panes of glass about 1 x2½ inches in them, and they fit the frames as sill's exactly. Moreover the festive house fly will not be able to alight on Dandy's nose when he is trying to take a peaceful snooze nap, for these windows are supplied with well-fitting flyscreens.

The sanitary conditions of Dandy's house have also been carefully arranged. There are two sets of gutters and conductors. The heating apparatus hasn't been put in yet. Electric bells and speaking tubes will be added.

In the front of the house there is a round piece of colored glass, and on the front of the house, at what may be called the base of the gable, there is inlaid in ebony letters into tulip wood: "Dandy cottage."

The cottage is painted a yellow, with white trimmings and brown roof. It has double doors in front, with neat panelling and colored glass, brass knobs, and a brass-handled bell is on the left of the doors.

Dandy is so proud of his new home that he scarcely deigns to associate with other Somerville dogs, and less fortunate pugs have his special contempt.

SIZE OF THE SEA.

Comparison Which Will Be Found Both Novel and Instructive.

There are not many people who, if they were to be asked off-hand to guess, could tell the size of the salt waters of the earth. The figures are so great that they conveys little to the ordinary Sampson: "Prodigious!" And yet some illustrations may be given and compared so as to make the matter more which will be found both novel and interesting.

The whole sea is composed of the Atlantic and Pacific, the Indian ocean, the Arctic and Antarctic seas, and various subdivisions of these. It has an area of 140,000,000 square miles, and would form a circle of 13,350 miles in diameter.

The relative size of the areas of the whole surface of the earth, of the whole sea, of the Pacific and of the Atlantic can be represented by a silver dollar for the surface of the earth, a half dollar for the surface of the whole sea, a twenty-five cent piece for the surface of the Pacific and a silver half dime for the surface of Delaware. The tonnage of gallons of water in the Pacific is 200,000,000,000,000, an amount which would take 3,000,000 years to drain over a place where we are. Yet, if it was put into a sphere, the whole of the Pacific would only measure 7½ miles across.

The number of cubic feet in the Atlantic is 117, followed by seventeen ciphers, a number so great that it can be read at a time, would be traced off by 1,000,000 clerks in 350,000 years.

The Pacific could contain the Atlantic twice to the extent of its three times. If the Atlantic were made to fill a circular pipe reaching from the earth to the sun, the diameter of the pipe would have to be a little over a mile, while that of a pipe of similar length to contain the Pacific would have to be almost two miles.

Incidentally it may be said that the distance to the sun is so great that if a child was born with an arm long enough to reach the sun, it would not live long enough to get that far, or touched it, for sensation passes along the nerves at the rate of 100 feet a second.

At that rate, the sense of feeling would take 100 years to travel from the sun to the earth, and that is an unlikely age for anyone to live nowadays.

If the whole sea were formed into a round column reaching to the sun, the diameter of the column would be nearly 6½ miles, while the Pacific would form 53,000,000 miles of its total length of 60,000,000, and the Atlantic 18,000,000 miles.

If the column was of ice, and the entire heat of the sun could be concentrated upon it, it would be melted in one second and converted into steam in eight seconds.

These figures enable us to arrive at some stupendous results in discussing not only the size of the sea, but the heat of the sun.—Golden Days.

Whipped in the Courtroom.

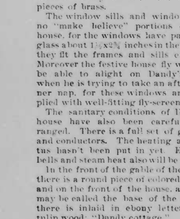
A new method of punishing bad boys was invented by a Kentucky judge the other day. Eight negro lads from eight to twelve years of age were caught breaking into a house, and the judge who tried them and found them guilty told the mothers of the boys that if they would whip them publicly in the courtroom, the little fellows would not be sent to the reform school. So an appointed time a space was cleared in front of the judge's desk in the courtroom, and the mothers of the eight culprits, armed with switches, began the punishment. The blows fell thick and fast, and in more than one instance the punishment was so severe that blood was drawn. Once the judge thought it his duty to interfere and put a stop to the proceedings until the judge stopped the affair, and the howling little darkies were led down the street towards their homes. Whether the whipping was continued in the privacy of the negro cabins the account does not relate. A large crowd witnessed the publishment in the courtroom.

RACCOON AND RABBIT.

A Sad Tale from Which We May Learn a Wholesome Lesson.

A Raccoon and a Rabbit were crossing a river together in an old tub, which was floating to and fro between the two shores, they discovered that their boat was leaking badly. They had nothing with them with which to bail out the water, and neither of them could swim, so you may be sure they were badly frightened. At length the Rabbit hit upon a plan which he thought might save them.

"Let us," said he to his companion, "fall to drinking the water in our tub."



THE RACOON AND THE RABBIT.

and perhaps in this way may so reduce it that we shall be able to reach the other shore in safety."

The Raccoon readily agreed to this plan, and both animals set to drinking with a will. But though they were able to reduce the quantity of water in the tub, it continued to settle, and presently went down with the two unfortunate travelers.

From this sad tale we may learn the wholesome lesson that shifting a responsibility is not rolling one's self of it.—Peter Newell, in St. Nicholas.

Unnecessary.

Mrs. Henderson has a family of nine children, and the skeleton in her house is in the shape of a little boy named which is never empty. With this spectter before her eyes she said, playfully, in response to a question from her maid-of-all-work as to what she supposed would be the duties required in the next world.

"Well, for one thing, I am quite sure we shan't have to darn stockings after ten o'clock at night, Bridget."

"Share an' that's thrue for you, ma'am," replied the sympathetic Bridget "for all the pictures av angels that iver I saw was barefitted."

Golden Rule.

Two men became engaged in a fight in the street. Instantly their hats went off and rolled in the dust. One of the men was entirely bald, and the other had a thick head of hair. The bald man seized the other by the hair, and began to drag him about.

"Stop him!" cried a by-stander.

"Why should you stop him?" asked another. "He's only practicing the golden rule."

"The golden rule? What do you mean?"

"Why, he's doing to the other man what he wishes to goodness the other man might be able to do to him!"

Some Little Experience.

Shes—Are you the first one who ever kissed me that way.

He—You mean you never before felt a lover's kiss?

She—No, I mean that no one before ever missed my mouth, and that my nose three times out of five.—Good News.

A Man of His Word.

Talbot—You promised me faithfully yesterday morning that you would call in and settle for that suit last night, if it caused you a fortune.

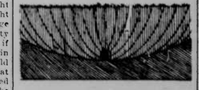
Gus De Smith—Yes, I know; but it didn't rain pitchforks.—Texas Siftings.

FARM AND GARDEN.

TILE-DRAINED LAND.

Too Few Farmers Understand Where Water Enters the Drain.

Most farmers think that the water enters the tile drain only from the soil above. This is certainly a wrong impression, and while it is true that the water in the soil immediately over the drain may enter the tile at or near the top, yet that three feet to each side settles nearly perpendicularly until it strikes the water-soaked soil, and then the natural force of gravity, atmospheric pressure, and absorptive attraction, causes it to enter the drain either at the bottom or through the joints in the tile near the bottom. The progress of water toward the tile is shown by the lines in the engraving. Immediately over the drain the course is downward; a little farther away the course is a little out of the perpendicular, falling until it strikes the water soaked soil.



SECTION OF TILE-DRAINED LAND.

Should a section of an underdrain be examined a few hours after a heavy shower the soil immediately over and in contact with the upper side of the tile will be found quite dry, while the soil at the bottom of the tile is approached, the greater amount of moisture will be found, while at the bottom it will be completely water soaked. This is as it should be, for no mud or other porous material over the top of tile at the joints, for the purpose of allowing the water to enter. In fact, sod, hay, straw or other vegetable matter is the very worst covering to use, as it is only a matter of a few months when it will perish, leaving a greater or less space, that is tine particles of earth will fall or wash into, and very much of this loose material finds its way into the drain, often causing stoppage and trouble. For horse-shoe tile a covering of a piece of tough paper at the joints, is the best thing possible, and most of the water will be taken in within half an inch of the bottom. Often, by turning a tile end for end, a better joint is made. Often times there is no danger of getting them too tight.—L. I. Snook, in American Agriculturist.

SCARLET CLOVER.

It Merits the Popularity Which It Is Rapidly Gaining.

The popularity of scarlet clover is rapidly increasing in some sections, and it surely is deserving of a trial in other sections where poor, sandy lands abound. We say this just now because of the following by one who has had experience with it:

In the fall of 1891 I harvested from a poor, sandy piece of land ten bushels of corn per acre. After the last cultivating of the corn (in July) scarlet clover seed was sown, at the rate of one peck per acre, and lightly covered. During the last week in May, 1892, a crop of hay was cut. No manure, nor commercial fertilizer to the value of $8.50 per acre drilled in, and again planted to corn. The crop yielded 50 bushels per acre. The season was very dry, which affected the corn. With this crop of scarlet clover we then again sown, and a second crop of hay cut in May, 1893. Thus I have fully demonstrated that a crop of hay and then corn can be taken annually from the same ground and yet improve it. On the whole crop was turned under instead of making hay, the yield of corn was greatly increased.

Horses and cattle prefer it to the best timothy hay, and will thrive on it equally well. Five tons of hay per acre on good land is no unusual yield. Seven to ten bushels per acre is the usual yield of seed. Its season is two weeks earlier than common red clover. It will not mature sufficiently for seed but will delight the dairyman with two early, heavy cuttings of green food; but the last cutting must be made before blooming. After a crop of hay or seed has been cut the entire plant dies.

I consider a crop turned under with plow and chain equal to an application of 100 pounds per acre of the best commercial fertilizer.—John S. Barnhart, in Farm, Field and Fireside.

PUTTING IN RYE.

Why Fall Plowing and Seeding Down Are Profitable.

By fall plowing and seeding down to rye two results will be turned under—weeds and rye. There may be little or nothing added to the soil, as the green food is derived from the soil itself during growth, though something may be gained by the appropriation of the free nitrogen of the atmosphere, but the roots of the various kinds of weeds draw upon both the soil and the subsoil, converting insoluble substances into plant food, and also feeding upon the nitrogen brought down by the rains as ammonia or nitric acid, which are returned to the soil when the weeds are plowed under, while the stirring of the soil permits the seeds of weeds to germinate and be destroyed when the rye is seeded down. As rye feeds on different foods from that preferred by many of the weeds, it will also convert inert matter into plant food by storing it in the stalks, so that when corn is planted on top of the rye in the spring the land will have increased in fertility and the yield of corn will be larger. The greatest benefit, however, will be secured by the destruction of the weeds, and the lime will exert a chemical effect on the soil, that will greatly assist in changing the character of the plant food.—Rural World.

Tar best thing you can do to insure success with your young stock is to furnish every head of it with a great size. This advice is not so much like putting the cart before the horse as it may seem at first.

PESTIFEROUS INSECTS.

They Are the Cause of Many Fatal Disorders of Cattle.

The man who finds the unwelcome attentions of the mosquito so exasperating may well think of what his animals suffer, exposed as they are, not only to this pestiferous insect, but to others which, as compared to this, are as the sharpest knives to the smallest pins, or the sting of a hornet or wasp to the bite of the invisible gnat. The biting and blood-seeking insects that worry the wretched beasts at this season are a thousand times worse than this comparatively tolerable nuisance, and this worry costs the farmer millions of dollars in the aggregate. All the losses by that fatal disorder to cattle, the Texas fever, says the New York Times, are due to a tick that buries its head in the skin and sucks the blood, infusing a deadly poison into the animal, the purpose of which is supposed to be the greater liquefaction of the blood that it may flow more easily. There is, too, the fatal screw worm that eats its way through the miserable victim and kills it by slow degrees, literally eating it alive. The bot flies that torment the herds and the flocks; the stable flies, the green-headed horse fly, and many others are all busy at this time in making the farm animals wretched; but how few owners there are that heed this fact, and they complain loudly of the small worries of one or two mosquitoes that disturb their comfort.

The careless owner of these persecuted animals should think of this, and take all means to ease their worries and torments. This is the duty of a humane man, but it is the business of the man whose income depends upon the products of the work of his live stock to avoid the pecuniary losses caused by the sufferings of his beasts. These may be largely avoided and the comfort of the animals insured by feeding in the stables, and the partial or complete soiling by means of fodder crops grown for the purpose, and thus fed during the fly season.

TO PREVENT SITTING.

The Simple Arrangement Used by a New York Farmer.

An arrangement for "breaking up" sitting hens is sent to Farm and Fireside by Mr. C. A. Massey, of New York, who thus describes it: "Take a shoe box about three feet long and eighteen inches wide. Knock off the top and bottom, so as to only leave the sides and ends fastened together. On the bottom of the box nail slats (A A A) one inch wide and about two inches apart. To the bottom of the end pieces (B B) nail two pieces of seantling (E E) or other wood, the width of the box in length, the seantling to be three inches wide and three inches thick. To the top nail slats (B B B) similar to those at the bottom, so as to

BOX TO PREVENT SITTING.

prevent the hen from flying out, and the box is ready for use. It permits the hen to stand on her feet all the time, and as she finds she cannot create warmth under her, she will give up disgust in a few days. There is no cruelty in this method."

THE CHEAPEST GATE.

It Costs But a Trifle More Than the Bars in General Use.

When a farmer is able to make a gate that is cheap and good bars, there is no excuse for using the latter, as they are certainly very inconvenient. In crossing through bars with a wagon, or other farm implement, the time consumed in taking them out and replacing them is a matter of no small moment. Moreover, bars are often left partly put up, and the stock, in rubbing against them, lower the end of one or more of the bars, or the action of the wind causes one end to fall, letting stock into subsoiled. The engraving, from a sketch by D. S. Barr, shows the construction of the gate so clearly that a description is unnecessary. The gate should be as high, or a little higher, than the fence immediately adjoining. It should be made of light, strong lumber.—American Agriculturist.

AN EFFICIENT FARM GATE.

Grass Seeding in the Fall.

When a crop of grain is not desired seeding down to grass is just the thing to do. This has been my custom for several years when I did not care for a grain crop, and I have never failed to get a good crop of hay the next season. It is advisable to sow the seed during August or early in September in order to give the grass a good start before winter. With but one exception I have omitted sowing clover until spring, and in that case it did not live through the winter. I sow one half bushel timothy per acre and then brush it in lightly. Three or four very limby white birches are first-class for this purpose.—Horace Burr, in Farm and Home.

Costly hog pens are not needed. But they should be strongly built and always clean. The average hog pen is a disgrace to our farms because of the entirely filthy way in which they are kept. A hog, as well as any other animal, will thrive best when its surroundings are clean.—Prairie Farmer.

The United States Government reports ROYAL a pure cream of tartar baking powder, highest of all in leavening strength.

"The Royal Baking Powder is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public."

Dr. H. A. Mott

Late United States Government Chemist.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Unsophisticated.

Maud—Cholly almost proposed to me last night.

Ethel—Really?

Maud—Yes; he said, "Maud, I love you?"

Ethel—Pshaw! That shows how little you know about men!—Truth.

Reformed at Last.

Visitor to the Penitentiary—Now, my man, when you are released I hope you'll turn over a new leaf.

Prisoner—I intend to. I've been a burglar, but I've made up my mind there's more money in forgery.—Brooklyn Life.

Cheap Excursions to the West.

An exceptionally favorable opportunity for visiting the richest and most productive sections of the west and northwest will be afforded in the series of low rate harvest excursions which have been arranged by the North Western Line. Tickets for these excursions will be sold on August 23d, September 12th and October 10th, 1893, to points in Northwestern Iowa, Western Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Manitoba, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming and Utah. And will be good for return passage within twenty days from date of sale. Stopover privileges will be allowed on going trip in territory to which the tickets are sold. For further information call on or address Ticket Agents of connecting lines. Ticket Agents giving rates and detailed information will be sent free, upon application to W. A. Thrall, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago & North Western Railway, Chicago.

The Inquest of a Jury Verdict.—A hung from a barn door, which had instantly killed a Harrisburg man who stood in its way. The coroner can hardly escape the verdict that the man died from the effects of liquor.—Boston Herald.

A comic circle—An engagement ring.

A short history of China—A seven-dollar tea cup and a three-dollar servant girl.—Washington Star.

Innocence is never pleased after the owner finds out what it is.—Galveston News.

It prettty is the soul of art all we who paint "about" ought to be very jolly.—Troy Times.

The man who takes the cake thinks he is only receiving his dessert.—

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

[Special to Herald and Democrat.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18, '93.

A majority of the Democrats in Congress are very near to being in open revolt against Mr. Cleveland, and unless that gentleman displays a more conciliatory disposition there may be a permanent split in the Democratic party in the very near future. The straw which has almost broken the back of the Democratic party animal is Mr. Cleveland's opposition to the taking up of the bill for repeal of the Federal Election laws by the House, until after the Senate disposes of the silver repeal bill. It is said that Mr. Cleveland spoke in a most dictatorial manner to Speaker Crisp because of his having consented that this bill should be reported to the House without having first obtained permission and that Mr. Crisp got nettled and told him that he was under the impression that the President was at the head of them all, and he is openly accused by Democrats with having influenced Democratic members of the House to stay away in order to break a quorum. Whether he did or not it is certain that the Democrats tried in vain to get a quorum for three days last week. To-day is a holiday, on account of the centennial celebration of the laying of the corner stone of the Capitol building, and it remains to be seen whether there will be a quorum of Democrats in the House to-morrow. The Republicans very naturally decline to assist in making a quorum of the House for any purpose.

The condition in the Senate is practically unchanged. Senator Voorhees, although he knows that a majority of the Senators—49 Senators are claimed, and the claim is undisputed—will vote for his repeal bill if it can be got to a vote, is afraid to attempt to force the fight, although he continues to threaten to do so. There is only one way to force the bill to a vote, and that is to keep the Senate continually in session with a quorum,—43 Senators—always on the floor, until the opposition becomes sufficiently worn out to consent to a vote; but Senator Voorhees, does not feel certain that he can do that for the very good reason that a number of Senators who are willing to vote repeal have said that they would not consider it their duty to remain continuously on the floor in order to force a vote. Then, there is another side to this question of endurance. Enough of the repealers may become worn out to enable the silver men to vote down the bill or amend it to suit themselves. It is no childs play either way you look at it, and, whatever may be the opinion of outsiders, every Senator fully realizes the seriousness of the situation.

The principal reason why Mr. Cleveland does not wish the House to start the acrimonious debate that is certain to follow the taking up of the bill for the repeal of the federal election law is that he realizes the necessity of having the active assistance of Republican Senators if the Voorhees bill is to be passed, and fears that assistance may be lost through the abuse of Republicans in the House. And there are good and sufficient grounds for this fear. Not that anything any Democrat could say would change the vote of any Republican Senator who upon principle favors the repeal bill, but that it might result in causing some of them to absent themselves at a critical period, which might result in the defeat of the bill. Take it all in all the Democrats, split in half as they are on the silver question, occupy a very ticklish position. The southern Senators are constantly hearing of populist gains at their homes, and it begins to look as though the repeal of the purchasing clause of the silver law might accomplish one very desirable thing—a break up of the solid south—if the repeal itself can be accomplished.

To-day there is a flag of truce flying, so to speak, and the President, the Cabinet and Congress are helping the people to celebrate the centennial of the laying of the corner stone of the Capitol. The celebration is a great success, the plaza facing the east front of the Capitol being packed with something like 200,000 people to listen to the speaking, music and the grand chorus of 1500 voices, which have been in training for months. The President made the speech introducing Mr. William Wirt Henry, of Va., the principal orator; the Vice-President spoke for the Senate; Speaker Crisp for the House of Representatives; Justice Brown, of the Supreme Court, for the Judiciary, and Commissioner Parker for the District of Columbia.

Senator Cullom's resolution to investigate the dogging of pensioners at their homes by government detectives, for the purpose of obtaining admissions to be used as evidence to reduce their pensions or to entirely deprive them of them, which was offered several days ago, has aroused much indignation in Congress against the pension methods of the administration, some of it among Democrats. The resolution will be heard from again.

Popesville.

Not having seen any items from this place in the columns of your valuable paper for some time, I concluded that your previous correspondents must have forgotten you.

Mr. B. F. Michael has the front to his dwelling house about completed.

M. H. McKenzie paid us a flying visit last Sunday.

Misses Angie Michael and Maud Pope, two of Popesville's amiable and accomplished young ladies, were visiting friends and relatives on Pea Ridge Sunday last.

Mr. William Frost is on the sick list.

Mr. Herman Roberson has gone to Bayard, W. Va., to work in the lumber region.

Weddings are scarce, but the prospects are fine.

Shake hands with B. F. Michael; it is a daughter this time.

The new choir at Mt. Zion is progressing rapidly.

Mr. Thomas Michael was visiting his sister, Mrs. P. Pope, recently.

Mr. Wm. L. Turner visits J. J. Michael's occasionally.

WEEPING WILLOW.

Swan Meadows.

After a few weeks of silence, we will again make ourselves known.

Mr. Kizer Shront has moved into the house formerly occupied by the Orentt & Jones stave mill hands near the Mason school house.

Sam Gnegy, jr., of near Eglon, on his way home from the World's Fair, dropped in on us. Sam informed us that he saw a beet which was four feet in diameter and weighed several hundred pounds.

Dr. Bob is out buggy riding his girl 'bout every Sunday since he purchased his new rig.

The Sunnyside correspondent being anxious to know why the three gents did not go to the Fair, we will endeavor to enlighten him. After assembling at the store with smiling faces and packed grips, it was discovered that the excursion had gone the day before. Consequently they returned home with the smiles all gone and in their places a look which only they who get left can look. We would suggest that they provide themselves with an automatic calendar clock next time.

BILLY BOWLEGS.

Altamont.

Sylvanus Wright, who had typoid fever, took a relapse last week and died Sunday evening. He was buried Tuesday morning on his father's farm. He will be greatly missed by the people of Altamont.

Friday night Samuel Wilt was taken suddenly ill but is much better now.

Chas. Smith has typhoid fever.

Mr. Lally and two sons, of Petrolium, spent a few days with his father-in-law, John Carroll, this week.

Miss Josephine Rowan, who has been spending the past year in Philadelphia, returned home last week.

John McCrobie and sister are visiting Miss Ida Hershberger.

A select ball was given Saturday night in the Red Jelly Hotel, which was greatly enjoyed by all who attended.

Noah Rexroad, of this place, is erecting a house in Swanton. The family will move in a few weeks.

Mr. Coal, of Piedmont, was in town Saturday.

Mrs. Durban, of Elk Garden, was visiting Mrs. Herman Beckman a few days this week.

Benjamin Spiker is building a new house on his place.

Mrs. Chas. Wilson is visiting her parents at Keyser.

Albert Lee will teach our school this winter. We wish him success.

Rumor says three of our Altamont boys are thinking seriously of matrimony.

CLITTY CLATTY.

Davis Mills.

Not seeing any items in your valuable paper from this place for some time, I think that it would not come amiss to give you a few of the happenings.

W. M. Kimmel is preparing to build a house in the near future.

We notice that J. W. Markey paid a late visit to friends Saturday last.

C. Johnson is preparing to sow a large crop of wheat this fall.

A. L. Sines, of Dobbin, W. Va., was visiting friends at this place.

John Summers was visiting friends at this place Sunday.

We notice that J. J. Garrett is about to undertake a contract of the making.

J. R. Kimmel spent Sunday with friends at Sang Run.

A. Hinebaugh's mill has been shut down for some time on account of the scarcity of water.

Miss Lalian M. Garrett was visiting friends at Hooppole recently.

The formers are busy cutting and threshing buckwheat. THISTLE.

OLD GOVERNMENT ROADS.

An Extensive System of Highways Built When the Nation was Young.

The first impetus given to the building of good roads in the United States was when Congress, under the powers of the new constitution, proceeded to establish postoffices and build postroads for the conveyance of the mails. This connected for the first time every town in the whole 13 states by established routes of communication.

As fast as the new states were admitted into the Union the federal government stipulated with them for the making of good substantial highways, connecting their chief cities and towns with each other and with the rest of the Union. Two per cent. of the proceeds of the sales of their public lands was set aside for this purpose. From time to time Congress also made huge appropriations to assist this work.

The first turnpike road from Baltimore to Wheeling, 170 miles in length, was laid out in this way. A similar road from Washington to Cumberland, 150 miles long, was also constructed about the same time. The Cumberland road was carried 135 miles farther, to the east bank of the Ohio river, through the States of Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia. Then it was extended westward 80 miles to Zanesville and thence through the States of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois to St. Louis. This collossal chain of public highways cost the government upward of $3,500,000 to construct. It is known in history as the Cumberland road system, and the effect it had upon travel and transportation was enormous. Before it was built it took eight days to travel from Baltimore to Virginia. After it was finished the journey was made in three days.

Many other chains of highways were constructed under the supervision of the war department, almost every State in the Union sharing to some extent in this policy of internal improvement. Under General Jackson a stop was put to the expenditure of money by the general government for road building purposes, but up to that time it had already spent over $30,000,000 in creating and developing State highways and canals.

It is interesting to look back at the road making of our great-grandfathers. In the older States many hundreds of miles of plank roads were built at a cost of $1,250 per mile. Gravel roads were also built very extensively along the banks of rivers. One of the best types of the earlier roads in this country was the charcoal road.

This style of road was generally laid through marshy forests. Timber was cut in 24 foot lengths and piled up lengthwise in the center of the road until the pile was about 12 feet high. This pile was then covered with earth taken from ditches on either side of the road. Then it was burned until the wood was perfectly charred, and then the pile was raked down to the width of 10 feet, with a depth of two feet in the middle and of one foot at either side. These charcoal roads became very compact and free from dust. The cost of building such a road was about $660 per mile. All these early types of roads were used for the most part in the country districts.—New York Recorder.

Glade Valley.

Weather cool.

A nice rain.

Corn is ready to cut.

Wheat is sown and doing very nicely.

Buckwheat is ready to thresh.

The latest event of the day was the wedding of D. O. Roth, of this place and Miss Maggie Weber, of Cumberland on last Thursday evening. The bride and groom came to the groom's father, H. W. Roth, on Saturday, where the young people gave them a lively send off.

Noah Slabaugh and Milton Hetrick, of Bittinger, were the guests of Daniel Gnegy Saturday.

Messrs. Homer Warner, Okey Mann and Misses Amelia Roth and Noah Warner, of Dobbin, W. Va., were the guests of J. H. Roth Sunday.

Sam'l Gnegy, jr., has returned from Chicago. He is full of the World's Fair.

Mr. Geo. Stahl and Miss Edith Wagner, of Sunnyside, were married at the Red House Sunday. The happy couple left with the best wishes of a large congregation.

The young son of Daniel Gnegy has been very sick for a week past.

GLASS EYES.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbyspart; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

Rugg's Tablets relieve headache.

Trespass Notice.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon the lands of the undersigned lying in District No. 12, either by fishing, hunting, passing through or over said lands, or for any other purpose whatever. All persons so caught trespassing will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

MARY C. BEACHY,
JOHN J. BEACHY'S HEIRS.
Bittinger, Md., Sep. 4, 1892. 27-3t.

THE

OAKLAND STEAM

LAUNDRY

IS NOW OPEN FOR WORK,

Which will be done in First-class Style and Guaranteed to Equal Work done in the largest cities.

A trial order is solicited.

9 W. S. DUNLAP, Prop'r

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect May 14th, 1893:

GOING WEST

No. 7—Daily		1.31 A. M
No. 3—Daily		7.10 A. M
No. 71—Accom. daily except Sun		9.35 A. M
No. 47—Daily except Mon		11.02 A. M
No. 113—Accommodation daily		6.10 P. M
No. 1—Daily		9.56 P. M

GOING EAST

No. 2—Daily		5.48 A. M
No. 8—Daily		9.11 A. M
No. 116—Accommodation daily		10.30 A. M
No. 46—Daily except Monday		4.58 P. M
No. 72—Accom. daily except Sun		7.31 P. M
No. 4—Daily		10.20 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
Opposite Patent Office,
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Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business sacred under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

Shartzer & Bolden,
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DEALERS IN
FURNITURE, CARPETS,
MATTING, OIL CLOTH,
WINDOW SHADES
WALL PAPER
—AND—
GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.
REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.
11 1y

SWANTON NURSERY.

ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. For "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks, Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., inscribed by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.

Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.

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Residence at head of Main street. 31

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Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.
Will visit regularly (through Garrett county) Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6-22-y

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WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
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PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.
Prices of repairing and new work as low as good work should be done. Pegging and half soling a specialty. New work made on short notice out of the best material.
Half soling only 40 cents.
Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.
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Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.
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Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.
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I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.
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27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

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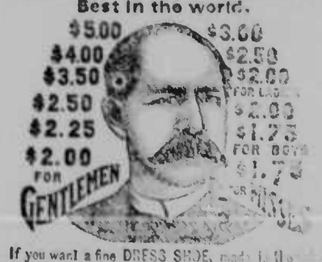
$3 SHOE NOT RIP
Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.
Best in the world.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4 $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.
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THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1893 NUMBER 30.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

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OFFICERS.

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4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. I. West; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., E. Z. Tower; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.90 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Sincell Bros. are selling out at bargains.

The letter from the Cove was received too late for publication this week.

It will pay you to deal with Sincell Bros. They are offering bargains in everything.

A full line of clothing at 10 per cent. profit. Special inducements for cash. Sincell Bros.

Don't fail to see the handsome silver ware that Sincell Bros. are giving away free of charge.

Messrs. A. C. Whetzell and Simon Meyers have dissolved partnership. The business is still carried on by Mr. Whetzell.

Felty's Cheap store at Deer Park is paying highest prices for produce. Sells flour and all merchandise cheap. 27 4t

We have been requested to announce that no services will be held in the Garrett Memorial church on next Sunday morning.

Sincell Bros. are selling their entire stock of goods at almost cost in order to get rid of them instead of moving to new building.

The sale of D. L. Conneway's personal property will occur on the 18th of October instead of the 8th, as stated in last week's paper.

There will be preaching in the Union Church in Deer Park on Sunday, at 11 o'clock, a. m., by Rev. Hart, of Connellsville, Pa.

Daniel Shawen, who murdered Abraham Iser, at Romney, W. Va., on June 23rd, has been convicted of murder in the first degree after a speedy trial.

Sweet & Shackleford, Swanton, offer 100 nice apple trees of their best kinds for a good cow—Jersey preferred. They will trade for a colt also. 27tf

I will call for your coal oil cans, fill them with Water White Oil and deliver them to your residence for 15 cents per gallon.
28-3t* ERNEST COLARDEAU.

All persons are warned not to trespass upon my land lying on Hooppole road, for any purpose whatever, especially passing through my fields. WM. RODEHEAVER.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Two new buggies, 1 buck wagon, 1 cart, second hand buggy, cart and 1 good platform spring wagon with top nearly new. A. D. Naylor, Oakland, Md. 28-3t

The plant of the Blackwater Boom and Lumber Company at Elkins is being rebuilt by its present owner, and will be put in operation as soon as possible.

Alan K. Bourchier, who left Oakland about two weeks ago, has secured a position as shipping clerk in a wholesale house in Baltimore, in which place we wish him success.

About an inch of snow fell early Sunday morning at Devil's Lake, North Dakota, and melted away before noon. But nothing else could be expected in such a warm locality.

The first cyclone that ever struck Deer Park in prices on goods reached there on Sept. 1st at D. F. Graham's cheap cash store, Davis & Bros. old stand. 30 2t

In renewing his subscription, Mr. Marion McKinney, of Sell, W. Va., writes to the editor of THE REPUBLICAN. "Continue sending me the paper; I can't get along without it." Thanks.

Rev. J. H. Enlow having been returned to the Grantsville M. E. charge for the fourth year, will preach Sabbath, Oct. 1, at Mt. Zion at 10.30 a. m. and at Grantsville at 7.30 p. m.

I have for sale 10 very fine high grade Oxford ram lambs and 2 yearling rams; price from $8 to $10; also 5 thoroughbred shorthorn bull calves. S. D. Yoder, Grantsville, Md. 29-3t*

Having purchaseed the stock of merchandise from Davis & Bro., Deer Park, I am now offering the entire stock at greatly reduced prices in order to make room for new goods. D. F. Graham.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Mr. Henry Weber left at this office Saturday, two mammoth stalks of celery. They measured twenty-six inches high and nine inches in circumference at the base. Mr. Weber takes the lead for fine vegetables.

Farmers, bring your produce to D. F. Graham's cheap cash store and get the highest price for it, and then buy your goods away down. Shoes 15 cents per pair and up; suits, 75 cents and up. Everything else in proportion. 30 2t

Persons troubled with chronic diarrhœa should try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. Many cases have been cured by it after all else had failed and skilled physicians were powerless For sale by druggists.

The Republicans of both Frederick and Washington counties have appealed to the courts to compel the boards of supervisors to place their five candidates for county commissioner upon the tickets. A nice legal question will be raised.

The statement of the Baltimore and Ohio relief department for June shows payments as follows: Accidental death, $5,475; accidental injuries, $5,823.59; surgical expense, $763.38; natural sickness, $5,802.24; natural death, $5,256.50; total, $23,120.71.

FARM FOR SALE.—I will offer for sale my farm situated 7 miles southwest of Oakland, containing 130 acres, thereon is a good 8 room dwelling, barn and other outbuildings, four orchards and good water. For further particulars apply to Henry Clair, Sunnyside, Md. 29-3*

Mr. Evans, of White Haven, Pa., has taken up his residence at the Commercial Hotel and will be in charge of the Preston Lumber & Coal Co.'s office in Oakland, which will be located in the Mayers building in the rooms now occupied by E. H. Sincell as a law office.

The other day a very modest but absent minded young woman went to a store for some flour. She gave the clerk what she supposed was a neatly folded and ironed pillow slip. The clerk emptied one scoop of flour and it went through to the floor. Just then a horrifying discovery was made. What had been taken for a dainty little sack had two outlets, and each outlet was trimmed with embroidery. The bashful young clerk fainted and "sweet sixteen" fled as a bird to the mountain.—Lincoln Citizen.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Mr. Wm. White was at Terra Alta Saturday.

Mr. Emanuel Custer was in to see us Tuesday.

Mr. J. S. Meyers spent Sunday in Cranesville with———?

Mr. Ira Culp, of Wilson, W. Va., was in to see us on Tuesday.

Mr. Sincell, of THE REPUBLICAN, returned from Chicago Monday morning.

Editor Litzinger, of the *Democrat*, went to Baltimore Tuesday night on business.

'Squire Hoye, of Deer Park, was in town Saturday and called on THE REPUBLICAN.

Miss Carrie Nethken, of Oakland, is the guest of Mrs. John A. Nethken.—Elk Garden News.

The Baltimore and Ohio pay car was here Tuesday and made the employes of the road happy.

Mr. Thomas Cuppett, of near Hoyes, was in the city Monday and Tuesday and smiled in on us.

Mr. Emanuel Custer, of near Hoyes, called to see the THE REPUBLICAN Tuesday afternoon.

W. Lee Coddington, salesman for the Joseph Speidel Grocery Co., of Wheeling, was in town Saturday.

Mr. John Shartzer was along the line of the W. Va. Central railroad on business since our last impression.

Mr. B. F. Snyder, of near Lonaconing, was in the city Tuesday and renewed his acquaintance with this office.

Mr. George Spedden left for eastern cities on Tuesday night, where he will visit friends and relatives.

Mr. John Kirkpatrick, of Deer Park, was in town on Tuesday and left his subscription for THE REPUBLICAN.

Mr. Rutherford Kennedy, of Wheeling, was in Oakland since our last issue visiting his sister, Mrs. H. C. Sincell.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Mayers went to Chicago Sunday morning to spend a short time viewing the wonders of the Fair.

Mr. Jacob Shapiro, who spent last week in Baltimore and New York, purchasing goods, returned to Oakland Sunday night.

Miss Theresa Mattingly, of Baltimore, who was visiting friends and relatives in this section, returned home on Thursday.

Mr. Peter Maroney, of Chicago, who has been the guest of his parents in this place for several weeks, returned Thursday of last week.

Chief of Police Martin took Wm. R. Langhlin down to Jessups Saturday where Langhlin had been sentenced to serve a term for larceny.

Mr. P. Julian Laithram and Mr. Hendricks, of Washington, D. C., and Mr. Speight, of Pennsylvania, were guests at Virginia Cottage last week.

Mrs. M. C. Moreland, of Atlanta, Ga., who was here several weeks recently visiting her father, Mr. Jos. Martin, returned to her home on last Wednesday morning.

Mr. Speight, of Pennsylvania, was here last week, and it is understood was here for the purpose of bidding on the building of the new lake at Mountain Lake Park.

The following named attorney from Cumberland were in attendance at court here this week Messrs. R. J. Semmes, D. J Blackiston, Jas. W. Thomas and ——— Williams.

Mr. H. W. Shope, of near Bittinger, was in Oakland Tuesday attending the Republican convention. Mr. Shope will sell his personal property at Bittinger some time in November and move to Oakland.

Mr. P. J. Bourchier returned last Wednesday from a two weeks' business visit at Friendsville. From reports he seems to have been very successful, not only in life insurance business, but also in disposing of a great amount of clothing for Wanamaker & Brown, of Philadelphia, for which Mr. Bourchier is agent.

Mr. A. H. Layman and Mr. Bradley Blocher, both of District No. 3, were in Oakland Tuesday attending the county convention. While here these two gentlemen paid their respects to THE REPUBLICAN.

Miss Mattie Lnhn, of Charleston, S. C., who had been here for some weeks visiting Mrs. E. H. Sincell, departed for Annapolis last Friday morning, where she will stop with relatives before returning to her home in the south.

Mr. J. A. Whetstone has gone to Savage region on a shooting and business trip combined. He also made a trip down the Yough with civil engineer P. Julian Laithram and Mr. Hendricks, mineralogist, of Washington, D. C.

Mrs. T. C. Hinebaugh, who has been at Mt. Lake Park this summer in charge of her summer hotel (Oak Hall) at that place, has closed the hotel for the fall and winter and returned to this place to join her husband in the management of the Hotel Randolph. Mrs. Hinebaugh has many warm friends here who warmly welcome her return.—Elkins Inter-Mountain.

A safe and sure cure for Catarrh and Hay Fever is Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. A three months' treatment for $1, and absolutely guaranteed. It is used by vapor inhalation, and is the only medicine that reaches the affected parts and sure to cure. For sale by druggists.

A young man living at Friendsville has broken the record of seeing the World's Fair on a limited sum of money. He left that place and was absent a week, the whole trip costing him $29 after deducting $13.60 for fare fare. He reports having had a good time and seeing everything of interest at the fair.

Mr. Stephens, a jeweler, of Confluence, Pa., has purchased the entire plant of the Friendsville *Collaborator*, to which place he has moved it. The paper will be under the management of the former owners. The building recently occupied by the *Collaborator* will be used as a confectionery and millinery store.

James Webb, a colored marketman in Easton, was asked how many miles he had traveled in coming and going from the Easton market, and he replied: "I don't know Boss. Figger it up for me. I live in Caroline, twelve miles from Easton. I have averaged twice a week for 35 years." After a moment's figuring he was told that he had traveled 87,360 miles, or more than three times around the earth.

Among the incidents of childhood that stand out in bold relief, as our memory reverts to the days when we were young, none are more prominent than severe sickness. The young mother vividly remembers that it was Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured her of croup, and in turn administers it to her own offspring and always with the best results. For sale by druggists.

We have always heard that lovers are blind, but had never seen it demonstrated so forcibly as we did Sunday, when two of our young people went to the depot to take train No. 3 for a town not a hundred miles west of here. The train with her usual number of coaches pulled into the depot and pulled out again without them knowing that there was a passenger car attached to the train, consequently two love sick mortals postponed their trip indefinitely.

Broke Jail.

J. Pence and Marshal Railey, two prisoners who had been found guilty by the court, and who were in jail, took French leave Friday night by breaking through a window in the second story of the jail. Pence was sentenced to 30 days in jail and Raily to 18 months in the penitentiary.

A Bank for Friendsville.

It is understood that the people of Friendsville are to have the advantage of a bank in their thriving town. Mr. H. A. Hartzell, of Addison, Pa., has been canvassing the town for the purpose of ascertaining the amount of money that can be secured for deposit. The parties interested want a guaranteed amount of $50,000. The bank, should it be located there, will be moved from Dunbar, Pa.

Weather Crop Bulletin.

Below will be found the report from different sections of this county made to the Maryland State Weather Bureau and published by it on Monday:

Swanton.—This week has been warm and rainy with frequent high winds. R. BECKMAN.

Sunnyside.—Weather of the past week excellent for saving corn and threshing buckwheat. All growing crops have suffered for want of moisture. Springs going dry. Late buckwheat not worth harvesting. JOHN G. KNAUER.

October Weather in Maryland for 20 Years.

Dr. C. P. Cronk, observer at Baltimore, compiled a summary of October weather in the state for the past twenty-two years. The mean temperature was 58 degrees. The warmest October was in 1881, with an average of 63 degrees, and the coldest was in 1888, with an average of 51 degrees. The highest temperature was 89 degrees, on the 30th, in 1873, and on the 3d in 1879. The lowest temperature was 30 degrees, on the 16th in 1876, and the 26th in 1879. The average rainfall was 2.94 inches. The greatest monthly precipitation was 6.51 inches, in 1885. The least monthly precipitation was sixteen hundredths of an inch, in 1874.

Death of E. C. Bruce at Oakland.

Mr. E. C. Bruce, jr., assistant bookeeper of the Shenandoah Valley National Bank, of Winchester, Va., died at Oakland, Md., Saturday morning. He had partially recovered from a serious illness and about two weeks ago came to Oakland accompanied by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Bruce, thinking the change would be of benefit. He grew worse, however, and on Wednesday his physician, Dr. Wm. S. Love, was sent for, but nothing could be done for his relief.

Mr. Bruce was a bright, industrious young man. He had the confidence and respect of the entire community and no one was more universally esteemed. His qualities were exceptional. He was a member of Christ Episcopal church and a charter member of the Young Men's Christian Association of Winchester. He had been connected with the bank for more than five years and was twenty-five years of age. His remains were taken home Saturday night. Besides his parents two sisters survive him: Mrs. Oldham, of Moundsville, W Va., and Mrs. J. R. Taylor, of Oakland, Md.

The Preachers Assigned.

GRAFTON, W. VA., Sept. 25.—The M. E. conference closed its last session at noon. Chaplain McCabe delivered his famous lecture, "The Bright Side of Life in Libby Prison," to a crowded house this morning at 7 o'clock. After several reports and the usual resolutions the conference adjourned.

Following is a correct list of the appointments for Oakland district:

N. L. Baumgardner, P. E.—Albrightsville, B. B. Brooks; Aurora, T. R. Faulkner; Bayard, George C. Shaw; Brandonville, H. E. Friend (sup.); Cranesville, Wesley Hall (sup.); Davis, T. E. Galway; Deer Park, C. E. Feather; Evansville, Levi Cross; Friendsville, C. W. Cox; Grantsville, J. H. Enlow; Eutaw, C. E. Bedford; Newburg, George Williams; Oakland, George W. Kepler; Sinclair, J. N. Sharp; Red Creek, John Funk (sup.); Rowlesburg, A. B. Rohrbaugh; Terra Alta, William J. Harkness; Thomas and Parsons, A. W. Chambers; Blaine, J. L. Boylen.

A New K. of P. Lodge.

Carmel Lodge, No. 20, Knights of Pythias, was instituted at Carmel, West Va., on last Thursday night, by Grand Chancellor of West Virginia, Mr. Wm. T. White, of Terra Alta. About one hundred and twenty-five Knights belonging to lodges in Maryland and West Virginia, were present and assisted in the work. The new lodge starts out with a membership of twenty-five. Following are the names of the officers of Carmel lodge: M. of W., J. W. Shaffer; P. C., Julius Scherr; C. C., L. C. Shaffer; V. C., J. O. Lantz; Prelate, S. L. Keller; K. of R. and S., E. O. Ridenour; M. of E., P. R. McCrum; M. of F., M. A. Paulie; M. at A., W. H. Porter; I. G., Jasper Funk; O. G., E. L. Teets; Representative to Grand Lodge, Julius Scherr.

If you feel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Garrett County Sunday School Convention.

The annual meeting of the Garrett County Sunday School Association (auxiliary to the Maryland Sunday School Union) will be held in Oakland Sept. 29th and 30th and Oct. 1st, 1893 The following is the program in detail as prepared by the committee:

Friday Night, 7.30 o'clock, at Lutheran Church. — Convention called to order by Mr. Wm. Hinebaugh, President of the County Association. Devotional Exercises by Rev. J. M. Davis. Address of Welcome by Rev. W. L. Leisher. Responses by Delegates.

First Topic — "Co-operative Christian Work," by Rev. H. C. Alexander, D. D. Brief Talks.

Saturday Morning, 9 o'clock, at Lutheran Church.—Devotional half-hour. President's Opening Remarks and Enrollment of Delegates. Business Items. Appointment of Committees, etc. Second Topic—"How can the School Build Teachers?" by Rev. W. L. Leisher. General Discussion. Recess until 2.30.

Saturday Afternoon, 2.30 o'clock, Lutheran Church.—Song and Praise Service. Verbal reports from Delegates. Business Items. Reports of Committees. Third Topic — "Sunday School Obstructions and how to Remove Them," by C. H. Miller. Fourth Topic — Sunday School Methodists"—a Conference. Recess until 7.30.

Saturday Night, 7.30 o clock, at Lutheran Church.— Song Service. Fifth Topic—"Importance of Teachers' Meeting," by Rev. G. W. Kepler. Sixth Topic — "Reasons for Increasing Devotion in our Work," by George Bishoff.

Sunday Services.—Morning, 9.30, in the M. E. Church — Sunday school Experience Meeting, conducted by Rev. S. F. George.

Morning, 10.30, same Church—Convention Sermon, by State Superintendent, Rev. W. A. Baker.

Afternoon, 2.30, in the Lutheran Church—Children's Mass Meeting. Brief Addresses and Music.

Night, 7.30, in the Presbyterian Church—Address by State Superintendent W. A. Baker. Subject—"How to Secure More Efficient Co-operation of Home and Sunday-school. Farewell Words. Adjournment.

Local Committee of Arrangements—Mr. A. D. Naylor, Mr. S. T. Jones, Mr. Thomas Little, Mrs. G. H. Fulmer, Mrs. Veitch, Miss Lizzie Leary, Miss Katie Spedden and Miss Cora Tower.

Married.

LEMLEY—GLOVER. — On Sept. 20, 1893, by the Rev. Wm. L. Leisher, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Jesse Lee Lemley and Bertie Lee Glover.

HOFFMAN—EAKIN. — On Sept. 23, 1893, by the Rev. W. L. Leisher, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Harry Mason Hoffman and Miss Sadie Gipsy Eakin.

President Polk's Body Removed.

NASHVILLE, TENN., Sept. 19.—With simple but solemn ceremonies the remains of James Knox Polk, tenth President of the United States, and those of his wife, Mrs. Sarah Childes Polk, were to-day removed from the tomb at "Polk Place," the old family residence in this city, to a picturesque spot in the state capital grounds and there interred. The services at the Polk Place and Capitol Hill were very impressive, and the occasion was observed with due honor and respect by the State, the city, the church and the public.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Felty.

Farmers, come in to Deer Park to the cheap store, if you want high prices for buckwheat flour, cabbage, potatoes, game, and all kinds of produce.
27 4t J. FELTY, JR., & CO.

Boiler for Sale.

I have for sale a second-hand 20 h. p. Page tubular boiler, which I offer for sale at a bargain. Anyone desiring to purchase may have the boiler tested. Address. Jos. Rembold, Eglon, W. Va. 27-4t.

NANCY'S WAGES.

How Uncle Peter Came to Know Her True Worth.

"Twelve o'clock and the washing ain't out yet!" said Nancy Norton, with a frightened glance at the clock. "But I've had such a sight o' setbacks! I'll have to wait a spell now till the hired men have had their dinner."

She blew the horn at the back door, then made all haste to set the plentiful, if plain, meal on the table, which feat she had barely accomplished before Uncle Peter and three stalwart helpers appeared on the scene.

"Nancy does make A No. 1 pies," said Hiram Jenifer, reaching for a second slice.

"I don't mind if I drink another cup o' coffee," observed Noah Johnson, "with plenty of sugar, Nancy, please."

While Hezekiah Hopper made a plunge at the butter with his own knife, remarking, sotto voce: "That to his taste there wa'n't no butter like June butter, an' it didn't come but once a year!"

"No hot bread," said Uncle Peter, with a comprehensive glance around the board, "nor riz biscuit—eh, Nancy?"

"I couldn't manage it to-day," with a conscience-stricken look. "With the washin' and all—"

"Nancy's yesterday's bread's good enough for me!" observed Hiram philosophically.

"For my part," said Uncle Peter, "I don't see how these women folks contrive to put in the time, pottering around all day, a-doing next to nothin'."

"Oh, now, that ain't fair!" spoke up Noah Johnson, good-naturedly. "Tain't no joke to cook an' wash an' iron for four men."

The color had risen in two round spots to Nancy's cheeks; a quick retort hovered on her lips, when Uncle Peter interrupted the unspoken words.

"Oh, by the way," said he, "I'd most forgotten to say anything about it, but brother Sam's girl's to be here to-day."

"Brother Sam's girl?"

"Why, yes—your cousin Nannie from Bridgeport—your Uncle Sam'wel's gal, that's to teach the district school here. Sam, he was inquirin' round for a place, an' I calculated we could board her here, so I told him to send her on. He's willin' to pay five dollars a month, and that counts up!"

Nancy looked at her uncle with startled eyes.

"But there ain't no room for her to sleep in," said she.

"She can have your room, and you can take the little corner chamber in the garret. One person more or less in the family don't make no difference, and five dollars is five dollars. Have some more of the dried peach sass, Johnson?"

Nancy said not a word.

Of what avail was it to remind Uncle Peter that the little garret chamber was cold in winter and hot in summer, played high carnival there?

She only helped Hiram Janifer to a cucumber pickle, and replenished the coffee pot for the third time.

"There's a gal, now—Brother Sam's darter," reflectively observed Mr. Norton, as he sprinkled pepper and vinegar over his summer beets—"as is worth her salt. Arnin' twenty dollars a month at teachin'. If Nancy could make money like that! But Nancy hadn't never no faculty!"

"I never had a chance!" cried Nancy, with rising color and tear-brimmed eyes. "I've been kept hard at work since I was a child, and— and"—

"There, there, don't get excited!" said Uncle Peter, waving his hand in a patronizing manner. "Gals is queer creeturs. You can't so much as speak to 'em, but they fly off at a tangent. Get things ready for Sam's gal, that's all I ask of you—and mind you have some fried chickens for supper. Hi Jenifer hasn't had a bite of fried chicken since he's been here. And look after the young goslin's that's comin' often the shell down to the barn—I suspicion there's a weasel aboard somewhere—and mind the calves don't get into the corn. I reely must mend that gate pin some o' these days. Come, boys, if you're sure you can't worry down no more vittles"—

It was not until the four men had shuffled off to the barnyard to look after Uncle Peter's latest investment in a new Durham cow, ere they returned to the hayfield, that Nancy sank wearily down into a patch-cushioned rocker and burst into tears.

"Why, what's the matter, Nancy? You're Nancy Norton, aren't you?"

A sweet, cheery voice sounded in her ear—a light hand touched her shoulder.

Nancy jumped to her feet.

"Are you Uncle Sam's daughter?" she cried.

"Why, of course I am! Nancy Norton, just like yourself. Named after our dear old grandmother—only they call me Nannie."

A smouldering feeling of resentment had possessed Nancy's heart toward this unknown relation; but it was all dispersed now in the light of those clear hazel eyes—the sunshine of that winning smile.

"Nothing is the matter," said she, "except the washin' is behind to-day, and I'm clean discouraged and tired out."

"Where's the girl?"

"I'm the girl," Nancy answered.

"Then I'll be girl, too," Nannie laughed out, taking off her gloves and unfastening her piquant little cape. "You go and hang out the clothes and I'll see about clearing off this table. Because I'm to board here, father says, and you and I are to be great friends."

Nancy looked wistfully at her.

"Kiss me, won't you," said she.

"Oh, yes, I'd so like to be friends with you! I haven't never had no girl friends."

The three hired men were overcome with embarrassment, when, on arriving in time for the fried chicken and hot waffles that evening, they found themselves confronted with such a daintily dressed, smiling young lady.

Uncle Peter evinced unostentatious approval of his new niece, and it required all Nancy's hearty affection for the newcomer to preserve her from the stings of jealousy.

"I don't see," said Uncle Peter, "why Nancy can't earn money like you do."

"How much do you pay her?" asked Nannie, lifting her eyes to his face.

"Me? Pay Nancy? Why, her board and clothes, to be sure. It's all she's worth."

"And what does she do?"

"Just odd turns about the house. She did pester me for an allowance once, but I soon laid it down to her that I wan't goin' to hev no such nonsense."

"Oh!" said Nannie.

Never in her life had Nancy Norton had a genuine sympathetic woman friend before, and it was an indescribable relief to pour out her troubles in Nannie's ear.

"It's a shame!" cried warm-hearted Nannie. "Why, you do the work of three women in this house. You rise early and lie down late; you have no recreations, no holidays, and Sundays you work harder than ever, because Uncle Peter likes to invite people here for their noonings to see how nice he has things. Oh, you needn't think that I'm blind! You are pale and thin, because you are overworked. You don't like to go anywhere, because Uncle Peter won't give you any new clothes until you have worn out Aunt Hepsy's old wardrobe. It's an imposition, that's what it is, and I wouldn't submit to it if I were you."

"But," sighed Nancy, "what can I do?"

"Tell him once again how matters stand!" cried Nannie, her lovely eyes flashing. "Insist upon fair wages for fair work."

Thus instigated, Nancy made her plea, but Uncle Peter's brow grew dark.

"I don't want to hear no such nonsense as this," he roared. "Wages! Ain't you got your home, and board and clothes? What else d'ye want? Why, I never heard such talk in my life!"

"Is it yes or no?" persisted Nancy.

"It's no-o-o!" thundered Uncle Peter.

That same evening Nannie incidentally alluded to the fact that they would all rise betimes the next morning, for she was going to give them their breakfast, and hadn't much time before school hours began.

"Why, where's Nancy?" asked Hiram.

"Oh, didn't you know? She's gone."

Uncle Peter dropped the gate pin he was whittling; Hiram let the two days' old copy of the Wakefield Eagle slip to the floor; Noah stared with wide open mouth.

"She wants to make a living for herself," serenely added Nannie—"to earn a little money. Every girl wants that, you know."

"Humph!" growled Uncle Peter. "I'd like to see her make money! Why, she never had no more gumption than a katydid! She'll be back quick enough, you'll find."

"But in the meantime," said Nannie, "some one to fill her place, for, as you can easily imagine, I have got my hands full."

"I guess that's easy done," said Uncle Peter, beginning to whittle afresh.

But to his infinite amazement, it was not so easy a task as he had fancied, and, after many vain efforts and stinging disappointments, he found himself with two wasteful, complaining, inefficient hired girls in possession, for every one had resolutely refused to do the work alone.

"It was too much," they averred, "for one."

"It'll ruin me—it'll clean ruin me!" groaned Uncle Peter, wringing his hands. "Ten dollars a month for one and eight for t'other—and every Thursday afternoon and every Sunday evening out! And look at them half slices o' bread in the pig's pail, and my best towels, not three years old, took for cleanin' clothes, and a broom a week stumped through; an' they don't wash unless I get 'em a new patent wringer, an' the fat scraps all throwed away, an' nothin' half took care of! Don't you know anyone I could get, Nannie, as would look arter things as Nancy used to do? I declare to goodness I can't live so!"

Nannie knit her brows and reflected.

"There's a young woman working for father," said she—"a capital housekeeper and the best economist in the world—at least, so he says. And since my married sister is coming back from Nebraska next week, he may be able to dispense with her. But she has fifteen dollars a month."

"It's wuth it—it's wuth it!" breathlessly cried Uncle Peter. "I'll go to Bridgeport and see Brother Sam at once and secure her. This hired gal business will be the death of me!"

Brother Sam was sitting on his porch reading the newspaper, as Mr. Norton came up.

"Yes," said he, "she's a smart gal. The best gal I ever had. Thorough-going New Englander. P'raps you may be able to get her—though I doubt if she'll come to you for fifteen dollars a month."

"I'll make it eighteen," gasped Uncle Peter, "since you say she's a New Englander."

"Well, you can try," said Brother Sam. "Here she is!"

He flung open the door of the kitchen, and there, making a blackberry shortcake at the whitely-scoured table, stood his own niece, Nancy Norton!

"Why—it's—Nancy!" cried he.

"Yes," nodded Brother Sam, "Nancy it is! The best, smartest creetur that ever stepped, and worth her weight in gold."

Uncle Peter swallowed something like a lump in his throat.

"Nancy," said he, "will you come back"—here he swallowed a second lump—"to me for eighteen dollars a month? For I do verily b'lieve you will earn it."

Nancy went up to him and kissed him.

"Yes, Uncle Peter," said she, "I'll come back."

For the old man had learned a lesson, and his teachers had been Nancy Norton and Brother Sam's daughter.—Saturday Night.

A TRAMP WHO KICKED.

Didn't Like the Idea of Being Bluffed Off by a Stuffed Dog.

He had a Newfoundland dog as big as a yearling calf, and for three years not a tramp succeeded in getting to the house. He lived just outside of town, and but for the dog would have been "struck" three or four times a day. It was fun to see a tramp come along, take a square look at the house, and then reach over to unbolt the gate. The click of the bolt was the signal for "Old Hose," who had his quarters under the veranda, to rush out, and at sight of him the caller would make a skate down the highway as if fired from a cannon.

One night a thunderbolt struck the corner of the house and the dog was killed in his bed. When the sad discovery was made the owner determined to stuff the body and see if it wouldn't prove a scarecrow to tramps. He got a taxidermist and at the end of the week "Old Hose" was set up under a cherry tree at the corner of the veranda. He was in the shadow and faced the gate. His false eyes glared and his teeth were all on exhibition, and to one standing at the gate he looked like a live dog ready to devour all [illegible]. He had been in position about an hour when a weary pilgrim was seen coming over the hill and sizing up the house. Everybody made a skip and five minutes later the tramp reached over and shot the bolt. As he swung the gate back he saw the dog, and after one brief glance he muttered:

"Drat your buttons, Bill Wheeler, but you don't want nothin' here"

He then shut the gate and started off in a hurry, but he hadn't got one hundred feet before he stopped and scratched his head. Then he went on a few feet and stopped and scratched again and seemed puzzled. He advanced ten feet farther and then turned square around and held a sort of counsel with himself. The result was that he returned at a brisk walk, opened the gate with a bang, and walking straight up to the dog he lifted the "stuffed" in his arms and dumped it into a bed of catnip thirty feet away. He then walked to the back door, in which the man and his wife were standing in a paralyzed condition, and said:

"I'm a tramp and don't deny it, but though I'm ragged and dirty and hard up I've got feelin's. When a man sets a live dog on me that's all right and accordin' to Hoyle, but when a fellow plays me low down with a stuffed canine he hurts my self-respect, and I don't want no truck with him!"

The man almost entreated him to come in and sit down to a square meal, and offered to fit him out with a suit of clothes on top of that, but the tramp wiped a tear from his left eye and made off with the reply:

"Can't do it, sir—can't do it nohow. We've got to preserve our self-respect in this line o' bizness or it can't last. If it had been a live dog I wouldn't hev nuthin' to say; but to go and ring [illegible] dignity is playin' Bill Wheeler altogether too fine. You keep your old clothes and cold vittles fur some galoot who hain't got no feelin's and can't be insulted."—N. Y. Sun.

FOR THE LUNCHEON PARTY.

Keep the Dining-Room Dark—Charming Floral Decorations.

A formal luncheon party in the summer with the thermometer in the eighties is a trying thing for both hostess and guests, but there are times when circumstances force such entertainments into existence. Then it becomes an art to suggest in all possible ways thoughts of coolness. The dining-room should be kept as dark as possible all the morning before, and any glare of sunlight should be carefully shut out even during the luncheon, though no artificial light should be used. Iced bouillon or delicious little melons or oranges filled with water ices form a tempting opening course, and as few hot dishes as possible should be served. If the temperature has not robbed the hostess of all her energy she can arrange without much trouble a delightfully cool decoration in the floral way. A long, low rectangular pan placed in the middle of the table should hold a block of ice somewhat smaller than the pan, but about six or seven inches in height. The center of the ice having been previously hollowed out three inches in depth by the aid of hot flat-irons and the sides left two or three inches in thickness, fill the dish thus formed with water and arrange in it some exquisite white water-lilies. Small water-lily pads should be placed among them to nestle here and there with half open buds upon the sides of the ice. Over the edges of the pan bank moss to cover them, and in this stick short cut rushes, cat-tails and other marsh grasses—but not so high or thick as to obscure the ice and lilies. It must not be forgotten that water-lilies are only babies in some of their ways, and begin to grow drowsy soon after the sun starts its downward course. Before a late luncheon could be finished or an early dinner begun they would close tight their green petals and fall fast asleep.—Chicago Tribune.

Arab Courtship.

Bashful lovers are almost an unknown curiosity in Arabia, for Arab "courtship" is unceremonious, to say the least of it. A young man sees a girl whom he would like to marry in another tribe. He rides up at night, finds out where she is sleeping, dashes up to her tent, snatches her up in his arms, puts her before him on his horse and dashes away like the wind. If he happens to be caught he is shot; if he is not the tribe from which he has stolen the girl pays them a visit in a few days. A priest of the tribe joins the hands of the young man and the girl and both tribes join in the festivities. Most of the brave men steal their wives, but there are some few peace-loving youths who do not. On a calm, moonlight night you may see one of these latter sitting before the tent of his lady-love singing a song of his own composition and playing a stringed instrument something like our banjo. This is his courtship.—N. Y. World.

—"What do you think of my dog, Jack?" "Well, if only he combined the good points of all his breeds, what a wonderful dog he'd be!"—Life.

EFFECT OF SOIL POLLUTION.

Disease Germs Preserved for Nearly 1,500 Years.

Dr. Lanciani, in his work on ancient Rome, says that while a system of garbage collection existed under Roman rule, the disposal of refuse was as crude as it is in many modern towns and cities. That this disposal method was regarded as a nuisance at a very early period is made evident by the fact that sanitary laws were passed two thousand years ago that were intended to at least mitigate the trouble.

Some of these laws, graven on stone, were unearthed by Dr. Lanciani in his excavations, and the text of one of them reads: "C. Centius, son of Caius the Prætor, by order of the senate, has set up this line of terminal stones to mark the extent of ground that must be kept absolutely free from dirt and from carcasses and from corpses. Here also the burning of corpses is strictly forbidden." On the bottom of this stone, in red letters, some probably near resident had written: "Do carry the dirt a little farther; otherwise you will be fined."

But this bounding line, beyond which any foul matter might be cast to putrefy under a Roman sun, was only four hundred feet from the city walls as erected by Servius Tullius. When Dr. Lanciani dug up these stones on June 25, 1881, and about two thousand years after the use of this area for refuse disposal, the soil was still so polluted and the stench arising from it so horrible that even his workmen, inured to such work as they were, found it absolutely unbearable, and had to be relieved at frequent intervals.

The dumping ground near the Esquiline cemetery, including the present cemetery itself, was the greatest of these nuisances, and so long ago as the beginning of our Christian era the Roman rulers found it necessary to cover this area with twenty-five feet of soil and to convert it into a garden.

The long and active survival of disease germs in soil was also claimed in excavations made inside a coffer-dam uncovering the bed of the Tiber, alongside the bridge leading to the Castle of St. Angelo, in Rome. Here, in successive strata, were found coin and other relics fixing the age of the deposit down to the fourth century A. D. The soil as it was slowly removed was piled upon an adjoining wharf, and then taken away. When the very lowest and oldest of the strata disturbed was so disposed of, an epidemic of typhoid fever broke out among the workmen and those living in the immediate vicinity. The result of careful examination is said to have shown that the trouble came from this lowest strata, and that disease germs that had been lying dormant at the bottom of the Tiber for nearly fifteen hundred years were still active for evil, and proved their vitality.

This statement, as far as the survival of the germs of typhoid is concerned, has been disputed. Considering the difficulty of detecting these germs in refuse recently deposited, there is ample room for doubt as to the exact point in the strata that caused the trouble observed.—Engineering News.

THE SOLOMON ISLANDS.

Home of Cannibals and Head-Hunters in the Southern Pacific.

The Solomon group of islands, recently annexed by England, is the largest and as yet least known of any in the Pacific Ocean, though among the very first to be discovered. There are seven or eight large, mountainous islands varying in length from seventy to one hundred miles, and a great number of smaller islands, ranging from fifteen to twenty miles in length, down to the tiny coral islet only half a mile across.

The Solomon Islanders are of a mixed race, varying between an almost pure Malay type and the darker-skinned Polynesian. Though they are almost universally cannibals, they stand in other respects by no means low in the scale of savages. The men are, as a rule, tall and well formed, and the women, in their youth, are handsome and attractive, though the drudgery which falls to their lot soon ages and hardens their looks. Indeed, the condition of women among them, as in most savage races, is one of absolute subjection. The wife is the household slave. She is completely in the power of her husband for life or death. If goods be stolen from the house she is responsible to her lord in the first case, not the thief. Wives are bought and sold just like other commodities, and among the wealthy chiefs polygamy is freely practiced.

It was on one of these islands that Mr. Bates, an English yachtsman, landed from his vessel and started into the woods. He never came back. A small party vainly searched for him, and for years trade goods landed on the island were done up in wrappers, on which were printed the words: "Bates, we are looking for you." It was also on one of the Solomon group that an unfortunate Italian was kept as a slave for a number of years, until he finally got a chance to escape to New Britain, where at last accounts he was living among the natives, his mind almost wholly destroyed by his sufferings of earlier years.

Head-hunting is still carried on to some extent in connection with cannibalism but much more from the simple desire of the chiefs to accumulate skulls as a token of power or of prowess. It has also a sacrificial aspect; in case of the death of a chief a head must be provided, and the launching of a new war canoe or the completion of a bamboo house must be signalized in the same way. Within the radius of the head-hunting forays no nation can be said to enjoy security of life for a single day. The custom is now carried on less openly than of old.

Every chief has his butcher, who is an important member of his court. When a captive is taken in war he is handed over to this official and promptly despatched. The body is then cut up and the joints are hung upon a tree reserved for that purpose in the village, and the people are invited to come and buy.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A COAT-TAIL ADVENTURE.

The Man Who Related It Was Somewhat Touchy.

"I never ride over this line," said the man next to me as we were booming along through West Virginia, "without remembering an adventure I had at the White Sulphur Springs, or rather on a mountain in that neighborhood."

"Attacked by a wildcat?" I queried.

"No, sir!" he stiffly replied, as if insulted by the idea. "So far as my experience goes, I have never yet heard of a gentleman being attacked by a wildcat. I was out on the mountains for a ramble. Finding a very secluded spot I sat down on a rock to rest."

"And a rattlesnake appeared," I suggested.

"Did he? If so, I didn't see him! I am not in the menagerie business myself, and therefore know nothing about wildcats or rattlesnakes. It had been raining for several days, and unknown to me a large slice of the mountain behind me was moving down into the valley. As I sat on this rock, my coat-tails hung down in a crevice behind me."

"And were seized by a panther, of course, and you were pulled over backwards!"

"Young man, do you wish to hear this adventure?" he frigidly demanded.

"Of course."

"Then don't be quite so forward with your suggestions! What do I know of wildcats, panthers and rattlesnakes! No true gentleman has any use for such creatures. I had been sitting there for perhaps an hour when I decided to return to the hotel. I rose up—no, I did not rise up—I did not rise. My coat-tails were caught as in a vise and I was a prisoner."

"Great Scot! but what an opening for a hungry bear!" I gasped.

"Do you run a menagerie as a regular business?" he sneeringly asked as he turned on me.

"No, but you see——"

"Then don't ring in any more animals or reptiles on me! Such things are vulgar and repulsive to a gentleman. At first I was not greatly alarmed, thinking I could pull myself loose, but a few efforts convinced me that the situation was a serious one. Then I began to shout for help. No help came; my struggles and cries brought on a fierce thirst, but not a drop of water was to be had. By and by the sun went down and night came on."

"And an owl came and perched on a limb over your head and sounded his wild, weird cry!"

"You were there, were you?"

"No, but you see ——"

"What are owls selling at in the market just now? Perhaps you have a corner in owls!"

"Go on with your story."

"At intervals during that long and never ending night I cried out, but there was no one to hear me. I thought they might miss me at the hotel and send a searching party, but they did not. Morning finally came. Hunger, thirst and exposure had almost done for me, and I doubted if I could live the day through unless released. I looked up at the morning sky, and——"

"And a fierce vulture was poised above you, waiting for the coming feast!"

He turned away from me with such a look of contempt and disdain that I knew I could get nothing more out of him then. Both of us lighted fresh cigars and picked up our newspapers, and it was an hour later when I softly queried:

"Did help come that day?"

"Naw!" he jerked out.

"And you passed a second night?"

"Yes."

"You could by no possible effort loosen your coat tails?"

"Would I have been ass enough to stay there for thirty-six hours if I could have pulled the tails out and gone my way?" he fairly howled.

We smoked and read some more, and then I asked:

"My dear boy, didn't it occur to you to wriggle out of your coat and leave the blamed thing behind?"

"By George, no!" he gasped as he bobbed around on the seat. "Why, of course, I could have done it! Why, any fool would have known enough——"

"What's the matter?" I asked as he grew pale and quiet and regarded me with a baleful eye.

"The idea!" he muttered, "the idea that such a thing should never have occurred to a gentleman, but would be the first move made by a dealer in animals! Young man, take your blamed old wildcats and rattlesnakes and vultures and other baggage and go out of my sight! I want nothing more to say to you while life shall last."—Detroit Free Press.

The Longest Leap on Record.

The Arabian is unquestionably good as a goer; but in a country where there is neither fence, hedge, ditch, nor other division of the fields, one can scarcely expect a horse to jump. There is, however, a jump recorded to have been taken by one Ragh-Ap (or Amin Bey) at the time of the massacre of the Mamelukes, which in these days of prize jumping is certainly worth a notice, whether credited or not. In order to escape from the massacre this man headed his Arabian for the edge of the cliff, where now stands the citadel of Cairo. The noble animal never paused, but, conscious of his master's peril, took the leap, a most prodigious one, and landed—the fact is well authenticated by the footprints in the stone shown by pious and horse-loving Moslems to-day—eighty feet below and something over a quarter of a mile distant. What, after that, becomes of our paltry seven feet three of horse show timber?—Col. T. A. Dodge, U. S. A., in Harper's Magazine.

Wasted Sympathy.

"And that is your answer?"

"It is. But I hope my refusal will not cause you unhappiness, Mr. Perkins."

"No, indeed. Smith said you'd snap up the first man that offered himself, and I bet him you wouldn't. I'm in a box of cigars."—Life.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Ex-Gov. Biggs, of Delaware, and his two sons, are probably the largest peach growers on the Atlantic coast, and perhaps in the world. An early estimate indicated that the ex-governor and his sons would send to market about 275,000 baskets of peaches. The three men own between twenty-five and thirty peach farms.

—Roots draw enormous quantities of moisture from the soil and by this means it is discharged into the atmosphere. For example, the common sunflower was found to exhale twelve ounces of water in twelve hours, and an oak tree with an estimated number of 700,000 leaves would in the same way give off something like seven hundred tons of water during the five months it carries its foliage.

—The growth of the orange industry in Florida has increased from a production of 600,000 boxes in 1885 to 3,500,000 for the season just closed, and according to conservative estimates, the combined crop will be fully 5,000,000 boxes, of which over 4,000,000 will be marketed. The average price received by growers the past season was $1.31 per box.—Charleston News and Courier.

—Birds have very acute vision, perhaps the most acute of any creature, and the sense is also more widely diffused over the retina than is the case with man, consequently a bird can see sideways as well as objects in front of it. A bird sees—showing great uneasiness in consequence—a hawk long before it is visible to man. So, too, fowls and pigeons find minute scraps of food, distinguishing them from what appear to us exactly similar pieces of earth or gravel.

—The growth of ivy on the walls of houses renders the walls entirely free from damp, the ivy extracting every particle of moisture from wood, brick or stones for its own sustenance, by means of its tiny roots, which work their way into the hardest stone. The overlapping leaves of the ivy conduct water falling upon them from point to point until it reaches the ground, without allowing the walls to receive any moisture whatever from the beating rain.

—Returns from New Zealand, for the 1893 crops, show a decrease of 1,880,000 bushels in the wheat harvest as compared with 1892, a decrease of 1,115,000 bushels of oats, a decrease of 35,000 bushels of barley and of 2,150,000 bushels of potatoes. In the extent of land broken up but not under crop there was an increase of 15,800 acres, but the total area actually under crop was 51,400 acres less than in 1892. The Hessian fly did considerable damage, ranging from five bushels per acre to half the entire wheat crop, in different sections.

—The annual report of the Hungarian minister of agriculture has appeared. Its estimate of the world's production of wheat this year is 2,279,000,000 bushels, against the official average of 2,280,000,000 annually for the last ten years. The report also gives the following figures: The deficits to be filled by the importing countries will require 379,000,000 bushels. The surplus available in exporting countries to satisfy this demand is 378,664,000 bushels. The world's product of rye is given as 485,000,000 hectoliters.

—The sugar cane was introduced into the Madeira islands in 1425, and in 1498 the annual product exceeded 4,000,000 pounds. The introduction of sugar cane into the West Indies, however, destroyed the industry, and grape culture took the place of the sugar cane until 1852, when the phylloxera nearly swept all the vines out of existence. The sugar cane is again being cultivated, and last year half a million pounds were made. The supply will always be limited, because the cane cannot be profitably cultivated at a higher elevation than 1,000 feet.

—A new material is proposed as a substitute for leather. It is called "flexus fibra," and is derived from flax, suitably prepared and oiled. It has the same appearance as leather, is particularly supple, and takes a polish equally well with the best kinds of calf. The material is said to possess great tenacity, while affording great ease and comfort to the foot when made into shoes. Flexus fibra, being of vegetable origin, is calculated also to facilitate free ventilation, and thereby to obviate the discomfort arising from what is called "drawing" the feet.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

—For centuries the mud wasp has built its cells of soft mud; in the bottom of these cells the female lays its minute egg, building its mud home just the size that the young will be when grown. Before closing this mud-walled cell the wasp catches a suitable sized spider, injects into its body a fluid that causes it to remain torpid through the winter until with the warmth of returning spring the wasp grows, consuming the spider for food, thus gaining strength to break the mud walls and emerge into the outer world a full-winged insect. And yet no mud wasp from the beginning has ever seen its young.

The Necessary Fan.

Fans have long since gone beyond the stage of strict use, and are now regarded as a part of the finished toilet of the well dressed woman. For this particular summer the black fan holds the highest place in the regard of "fair woman." The kinds most in favor are those of plain black silk, mounted on various colored sticks, or else the spangled ones. A few years back the only spangled fans were of silk, but we have now the daintiest creations in gauze and net. To one skilled in the manipulation of one of these useful little articles its absence creates a sort of void. It is so useful to fill up the pauses in an awkward conversation, or lend an emphasis when words fail. By all means have a black fan, and learn how to use it effectively.—Chicago Tribune.

A Cheerful Giver.

Little Girl—I am going to buy my mother some oranges.

Friend—She likes oranges, does she?

Little Girl—No, ma'am. She gives them to me.—Yankee Blade.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

A DOLLS' WEDDING.

An Amusing Parlor Entertainment for Bright Little Girls.

Children like to get up fairs and entertainments, and one of the prettiest things they can do is to give a "dolls' wedding."

Where there are many children they can club their dolls and toys together. So can the children of a school, or even half a dozen little girls anywhere. And, of course, any one little girl can give a dolls' wedding as a feature of a private party of her own.

Still it is very interesting to get up a little parlor entertainment in company with others for some charity and to sell tickets, and have all the grown-up people come in full dress and enjoy the pretty show.

The tickets should be sent up in the form of wedding invitations, written on the tiniest of paper. When presented at the door they can be handed back as souvenirs. The price should be about five cents.

In the first place, make a very large platform by laying boards on carpenter's horses. It must be low enough for little children to see comfortably, and must stand so that people can walk all around it.

A WEDDING IN DOLL LAND.

Partition this platform off into the rooms of a great mansion. You can do this by nailing laths at the corners of the rooms and hanging portieres plainly across. Then curtains can be made of any dark pretty stuff. You do not have outside walls because people could not then look into the rooms. Carpet the platform with some pleasing smooth fabric.

To furnish the rooms, of course, every girl contributes her doll furniture, and you all contribute of your pocket money to buy anything lacking.

There may be an entrance hall with a hat rack, an umbrella stand, chairs and tissue paper palms in small vases as jardinieres.

The next two rooms can be arranged as dressing-rooms. There will be a doll man servant in one in a dress suit, and in the other a doll lady's maid in her white cap and apron. The beds should be piled with dolls' wraps and bonnets, and coats and hats. There should be chairs, and table and mirrors, combs and brushes and toilet things.

The drawing-room will have the piano and some chairs, but the chief thing is to have pictures on the curtain walls, strips of white lace to indicate windows, and cornices of tiny vines, a mantel banked with flowers, and an arch of flowers, under which the bridal party will stand. Have a man doll sitting at the piano. Then there is the room to display the presents. These presents are shown on tables—furniture, dishes, imitation silverware, which is now made for dolls and put in fancy cases: fans, parasols, jewelry, dolls' lamps, bookcases, vases—all the bright, pretty things a happy young doll bride can want when she goes to housekeeping.

Lastly comes the supper-room with doll waiters in attendance, and a large table beautifully laid with lace and satin and set with china, silver, flowers and all the pretty cakes and bonbons ever eaten at a wedding.

In the drawing-room the wedding is going on. The doll bride is in a white dress with a train and a veil and the bridegroom is in evening dress. Near them stand two bridesmaids and the maid of honor, all tiny dolls with baskets of flowers. They stand in front of a clergyman in a black gown. Near by stand two couples, the parents of the bride and groom. The guests are mostly lady dolls, all dressed in the height of fashion, in gay silks and laces, and they all stand. It is easy to make dolls stand by means of wire standards, which can be bent into shape. They are secured to the floor by stout matting tacks, and go up under the doll's clothes, and can, if need be, be tied to the body.

It is hard to say which is more enjoyable, the getting ready or the show itself.—Annie J. Willis, in St. Louis Republic.

Big End Foremost.

Why is a fish larger at the front end than at the rear end of its body? There is probably more than one cause for this peculiarity of structure, but a possible special reason has been suggested by photographic study of the motion of liquids disturbed by obstacles of various shapes. It has been found in this way that when water flows past an obstacle shaped like a fish, no eddies are formed when the blunt end of the object meets the current, while the water is greatly disturbed when the acute end is presented toward the stream. So it would seem that the fish has at least one good reason for being born with its head on the blunt end of its body.

Mollie's Exception.

"I don't love anybody," said Mollie, firmly, "except myself and a lot of other people."—Harper's Young People.

COUCHES FOR DOLLS.

How Little Girls Can Put In Their Time on Rainy Days.

Children like to know of some small work they can do on a rainy day that they have to spend indoors. I shall describe some such work here, but it is for a doll, and so seems only for little girls; all the same, a boy will be needed with hammer and nails.

To make such a couch find a wooden box long enough to fit your doll; that is, a little longer than she is and about seven or eight inches wide and five or six inches high.

If a box cannot be found to suit, one can be taken to pieces and the parts sawed the right size, then joined together again neatly.

Set the box upside down, and pad the flat top by putting over it some layers of cotton batting until it is soft but not too thick.

Over this stretch some strong cotton cloth and bring it down over the sides of the box, securing it with tacks.

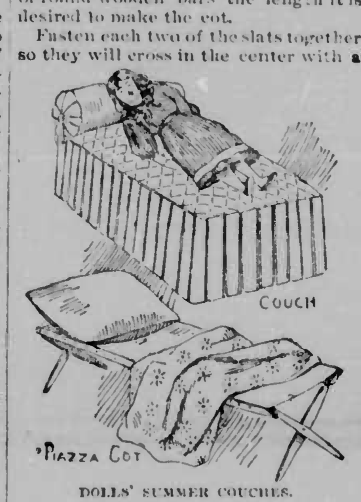
Over this put a piece of covering you have chosen for the couch. This may be cretonne, denim, or any pretty goods, but have it some color not so light as to fade or grow soiled very soon. Tack this top piece down also. Then take a long strip of the same goods about three times as long as the distance around the box and a little wider than its height. Hem one edge of the strip, making the hem half an inch wide. Turn in the top, then baste the strip into box plaits the same as is done for dress trimming. When you have enough to go completely around the couch, join the ends under a plait, slip the flounce over the box, and tack it around the top with small gilt-headed tacks. If you prefer you can use plain tacks with a narrow line of gimpe or cord.

Make a roll for one end of the couch by rolling a strip of the cotton batting very tightly and covering it like the couch. The cover should be a strip a little wider than the roll. Turn in the edges and gather and draw them up and fasten with a tassel on each end of the roll. The roll is then tacked firmly on one end of the couch and the whole is complete.

A piazza cot is another resting place for a dolly that is very easily made.

Four thin slats of wood six to eight inches long are needed; also two square or round wooden bars the length it is desired to make the cot.

Fasten each two of the slats together so they will cross in the center with a



DOLLS' SUMMER COUCHES.

screw and nut. Spread these cross legs until they measure six or seven inches across their tips; then screw them to the bars previously prepared.

Lastly, take a piece of canvas denim or coarse, unbleached cloth the length of the bars and the proper width, stretch it over the bars and tack it firmly to them.

The wooden cross legs may be stained or painted or left unfinished.

If the screws work right the little cot can be folded up when not in use.

The little pillow covered with bright silk or any gay goods, and stuffed with cotton, should go with the cot, and if you wish a slumber robe or afghan you can crochet one of wool, or you can sew strips of bright goods together, or you can place silks in crazy-quilt fashion.

With either of these couches a doll can enjoy true summer comfort.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A SPLENDID GAME.

Mollie—Say, Dinah, let's pretend I'm an awful-looking tramp, and I'll demand a piece of pie, and you get frightened and give it to me.—Harper's Young People.

Gowns of Glass.

The idea of wearing dresses made of glass may, at first sight, appear in the light of an impossibility, and yet the great novelty of this season is a material made of spun glass and which is as bright and supple as silk, with a peculiar sheen reminding one of the sparkle of diamond dust. This material is to be had in white, green, lilac, pink and yellow, and bids fair to become very fashionable for evening dresses. It is an Austrian who is the inventor of this material, which is rather costly. Tablecloths, napkins, even window curtains are also manufactured thereof.

FARM AND GARDEN.

THE MAKING OF ROADS.

Importance of Easy Grades Is Not Understood Generally.

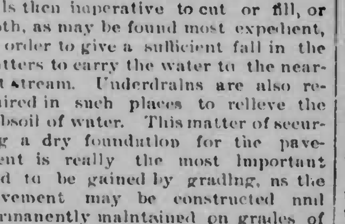
Mr. F. A. Dunham, who was the engineer in charge of road improvements in Union county, N. J., and other popular suburbs of New York, the results of which have been in a high degree satisfactory, in a communication to Good Roads gives his general plan of operations:

All the roads were carefully located and mapped, and accurate levels were taken and profiles made for establishing the grades, particular care being taken with this part of the work, as it was considered of the greatest importance. On the earlier roads some quite heavy earthwork was done both in excavation and embankment in order to reduce steep grades as much as possible. On later work, however, it was considered advisable to reduce the cost of the earthwork, and in order to do this grades were established which necessarily followed more nearly the general surface of the old roads. Sufficient grading was always done, however, to secure adequate inclination for drainage.

The benefits to be secured by expending even a moderate amount of money in improving the grade of roads about to be paved are not appreciated as they should be. Hills and hollows which might have been improved at a very slight expense are often left in the road to be a continual detriment to its usefulness. It should be remembered that it is not expected nor desired to make a level road, but that often only a small amount of earth need be taken from the top of a hill and added to the hollow at its foot to convert a bad, hilly road into a good one with easy grades.

We should also bear in mind that this expense of grading, once incurred, is forever done with, while if the need of grading should be realized after the completion of the pavement all the work done upon the latter would have to be sacrificed.

Sometimes the road is too level, allowing the water to settle at slight depressions and saturate the subgrade.



TELFORD BEFORE WEDGING.

It is then imperative to cut or fill, or both, as may be found most expedient, in order to give a sufficient fall in the gutters to carry the water to the nearest stream. Underdrains are also required in such places to relieve the subsoil of water. This matter of securing a dry foundation for the pavement is really the most important end to be gained by grading, as the pavement may be constructed and permanently maintained on grades of very inconvenient steepness, but if the drainage is neglected the existence of the pavement itself is imperiled.

The total depth of pavement was generally twelve inches. On some of the roads the telford foundation was not laid under the entire width of the pavement, but a strip two feet wide on each side consisted of macadam stone only. Underdrains were laid wherever required to relieve the subgrade of water and to fit it for rolling and consolidation.

The telford foundation consisted of trap rock on most of the roads, a hard granulite or similar stone being used on the others. The stones were of the general wedge shape shown in the illustration, set on their bases and placed side by side with their longest dimensions transverse to the line of the road.

The stones were at least eight inches deep, the base being from eight to twelve inches in length and not less than four inches in width. After a sufficient length of this foundation had been laid all projecting points of stone were broken off with hammers, and smaller stones, spalls and chips were wedged and hammered into every opening until the whole was made a rigid mass of stone. This process of knapping was continued until all points above grade were broken off, the low places filled with stone, and the telford presented a sufficiently even surface at the proper grade.

The foundation was then rolled thoroughly, the roller used weighing at least five tons. In the construction of the latter roads a thin layer of clay was spread over the telford previous to the rolling to prevent the screenings (which were to be applied later) from sifting through the foundation, and also to form a cushion for the macadam stone.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Let no dead flowers remain on the flowering plant.

Celery delights in liquid manure. It needs plenty of moisture.

Remove the suckers from the apple trees. They ruin the trees.

Spinach and kale should be covered with a light mulch when the ground freezes in our northern climate.

It is said that pulverized potash placed in the runs will kill moles. Open the runs, put in the potash and cover with a stone.

Pick grapes three or four days before packing, and see to it that nothing but perfect fruit is packed. No matter how large the crop is, take this precaution.

One of our horticulturists speaking of black knot says that the Washington, Bradshaw and Reine Claude are the least subject to it, while the Lombard, English Horse plum and Mugnum Bonum are more liable to the black not.—Farmers' Voice.

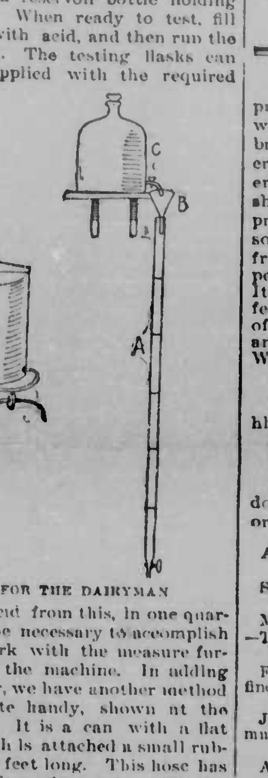
Drawing Capacity of a Horse.

On the worst kind of earth road a horse can draw about four times as much as he can carry on his back. On a good macadamized road he can pull ten times as much; on a plank road twenty-five times as much, and on metal lines fifty-eight times as much.

DAIRY CONVENIENCES.

Little Things Which Save Considerable Worry and Work.

Time is money, and an hour saved in testing a herd of cows amounts to considerable in a year. A few additions to the apparatus furnished with the Babcock tester will save this time. In the cut I show some additions to our tester. A is a glass tube, with a glass stopcock, called a burette. It is graduated in tenths of a c. c., but the marks shown in the drawing are for the proper amount of acid to be used. B is a glass funnel; C is a reservoir bottle holding two quarts. When ready to test, fill the bottle with acid, and then run the burette full. The testing flasks can then be supplied with the required



HELPS FOR THE DAIRYMAN

amount of acid from this, in one quarter of the time necessary to accomplish the same work with the measure furnished with the machine. In adding the hot water, we have another method which is quite handy, shown at the same figure. It is a can with a flat back, to which is attached a small rubber tube four feet long. This hose has attached to it a glass tube with the joint drawn down. Just above the glass joint is a pinch cock. The can is hung on the wall above the tester. When ready to add the hot water to the test, fill the can, and from this add the needed amount to the flasks. I find that these articles save me much valuable time. As to cost, the burette cost $1.90, the bottle $1.70, the funnel ten cents and the can and rubber tube about fifty cents.—Rural New Yorker.

TIME FOR PRUNING.

Close Trimming When the Tree Is Dormant Induces Growth.

The time to prune deciduous trees is when the sap is down and leaves off the tree. Plums are generally the first ready and are followed by pears, apricots, peaches and lastly apples.

Close pruning when the tree is dormant induces tree growth. Hence if a tree is feeble, or has not grown as could be wished, it should be closely trimmed in the winter season, always cutting just above a healthy bud. A severe shock to the tree, while the sap is flowing freely, causes the tree to [illegible] fruit buds and spurs for the next season, and pruning while the tree is in blossom will cause that crop to set. When tree growth is desired, prune while the tree is dormant; but if fruit is desired, prune either root or top while the sap is flowing.

For plums, prunes and apricots, leave all the small spurs growing along the branches, no matter whether the tree is young or old, for on them the bulk of the fruit is grown. Head in well from the outside, which tends to develop these spurs, and also strengthens the tree, and the fruit will grow where the tree is best able to bear it. Apples, peaches and pears are inclined to bear nearer the tips, and young trees should be well headed in during the winter season, both to give the tree symmetry and strength, and also to induce a more vigorous wood growth, and prevent a premature bearing of fruit, a fault that fruit growers do not seem to appreciate, but which is nevertheless, a very serious one.—Farm and Home.

RAISING CALVES.

Food That Is Almost Sure to Produce a Fine Growth.

A calf may be fed skimmed milk when one week old, with the addition of one gill of boiled flaxseed, increasing the ration gradually to a pint per day when four weeks old, and then adding fine middlings or corn and oats ground together, or a pint to one quart of oats unground.

Flaxseed gruel, with plenty of skimmed milk, will produce a very fine growth, leaving the calf as mellow to the touch as if sucking the cow. A calf two months old will gain three pounds per day on this ration.

The oil taken off in the cream can be replaced for one-fifth of the money value of the cream. Butter dairymen may raise a calf to each cow upon skimmed milk and a little additional food, such as indicated, and get one-fourth to one-third as much profit out of the refuse milk as out of the butter. Selling butter robs the land of nothing valuable—only carbon which has no manurial value.—Andrew H. Ward, in Prairie Farmer.

Our Indebtedness to Pompeii.

The American Druggist says that we are indebted to Pompeii for the great industry of canned fruit. Years ago, when the excavations were just beginning, a party of Cincinnatians found in what had been the pantry of the house many jars of preserved figs. One was opened and they were found to be fresh and good. Investigation showed that the figs had been put into jars in a heated state, an aperture left for the steam to escape and then sealed with wax. The hint was taken, and the next year fruit canning was introduced into the United States, the process being identical with that in vogue in Pompeii twenty centuries ago.

A subscriber uses nothing but Persian insect powder for cabbage worms. It is too expensive.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Easy to Make and Pretty.

A pair of blue denim curtains that is pretty has huge sprays of pink and white apple blossoms, with stems in brown and leaves in green, cut from cretonne and pasted on with embroiderers' paste, then buttonholed with short, far apart stitches done in appropriate shades of crewels. The blossoms are grouped effectively, falling from the upper right hand corner, with petals dropped here and there below. It is finished with a three-inch hem, feather stitched with alternate rows of the colors used in the embroidery, and a fringe also of these colors.—N. Y. World.

His Booty.

"Done any work lately?" said one highwayman to another.

"Held up a train Tuesday night."

"Get much?"

"Only about one hundred and forty dollars in cash, but I bagged a dozen or so nice revolvers."—Judge.

An honest critic is a good friend.

Some limbs of the law never branch out.

Made out of a hole cloth—a mosquito bar.—Texas Siftings.

Find a man who has no hobby, and you find one who is not happy.—Ram's Horn.

Japan boasts of a singing fish. It has musical scales, we suppose.

A copper-faced type—The Indian.

Pride kills more people than the small-pox.—Ram's Horn.

We might take fate much easier if it did not come in such heroic doses.—Galveston News.

When a mercantile concern "takes in sail" it is in the interest of the balance sheet.

Vacation signifies "empty," but with some it means full right along.—Philadelphia Times.

The hammer has a striking appearance.

Money is the best slave and the worst master.

People with no faults have few friends.—Ram's Horn.

The adventurous fly always finds his paper exceedingly sensational.—Galveston News.

Life to the bunko man is earnest—he feels that he must do all that he can.—Elmira Gazette.

When you give advice do not try to put it all in italics.—Ram's Horn.

People speak of the face of a [illegible]

"The good die young" is distinctly inapplicable to the after-dinner story.—Washington Star.

"German Syrup"

Justice of the Peace, George Wilkinson, of Lowville, Murray Co., Minn., makes a deposition concerning a severe cold. Listen to it. "In the Spring of 1888, through exposure I contracted a very severe cold that settled on my lungs. This was accompanied by excessive night sweats. One bottle of Boschee's German Syrup broke up the cold, night sweats, and all and left me in a good, healthy condition. I can give German Syrup my most earnest commendation." ⓖ

Doctor (on shipboard, to invalid passenger)—"You are pretty ill this morning, I am afraid, Mr. Smith." Invalid Passenger—"Awfully." Doctor—"Well, here is one grain of comfort for you." Invalid Passenger—"No use, doctor; I couldn't retain it a second."

In the Grasp of a Cruel Enemy

Hosts of people writhe through life to a premature grave. Rheumatism once fully developed is a ceaseless tormentor, and always threatens life from its liability to attack a vital part. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, used early and continuously, will bring relief and prevent evil consequences. Constipation, liver, malarial and kidney complaints, debility and nervousness are completely remedied by this highly sanctioned medicine.

The gentleman so often mentioned in novels, who riveted people with his gaze, has now obtained permanent employment at a boiler manufactory.

Conductor E. D. Loomis, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, [illegible] Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

1,000,000 ACRES OF LAND for sale by the Saint Paul & Duluth Railroad Company in Minnesota. Send for Maps and Circulars. They will be sent to you FREE. Address HOPEWELL CLARKE, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

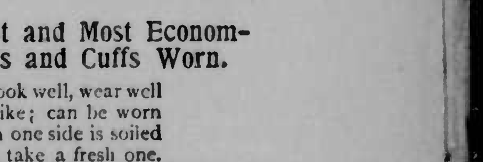
FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs. a month. Harmless treatment (by practicing physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send 6c in stamps. O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 22, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

A. N. K.—0 1466.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

"Linene" REVERSIBLE COLLARS AND CUFFS.



The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs Worn.

Try them. You will like them; they look well, wear well and fit well. Reversible; both sides alike; can be worn twice as long as any other collar. When one side is soiled use the other, then throw it away and take a fresh one.

Ask the Dealers for Them. Sold for 25 cents for a Box of 10 Collars, or Five Pairs of Cuffs.

A Sample Collar and a Pair of Cuffs sent by mail for six cents. Address, Giving Size and Style Wanted,

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., 27 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.

THERE IS A BRAND OF TOBACCO CALLED "J. T." PLUG. It is a MOST PLEASANT and LASTING CHEW. TRY IT AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

...he Republican.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

[illegible]

ADVERTISING RATES.

[illegible]

REMITTANCES:

[illegible] ...Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 28, 1893.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

For Comptroller:
JOSHUA HORNER, JR.,
Of Baltimore City.

For Chief Judge—Fourth Judicial Circuit:
BENJAMIN A. RICHMOND,
Of Cumberland.

For State Senator:
R. A. RAVENSCROFT.

For Clerk of the Circuit Court:
E. Z. TOWER.

For County Treasurer:
EDWARD E. SOLLARS.

For Sheriff:
CHARLES WEGMAN.

For House of Delegates:
A. F. GEORGE.
J. G. KOLB.

For County Commissioners:—4 years:
IRA E. FRIEND.
ISAAC W. ABERNATHY.

For County Commissioner:—2 years:
HENRY WEITZELL.

For County Surveyor:
JOHN HARNED.

THE Republican ticket named at the County Convention in Oakland on Tuesday is conceded to be the strongest ticket ever placed in nomination by either of the two parties since the county was formed.

"THIS is a Republican year," said one of the leaders of the Democratic party in Garrett county the other day, "and I don't want to be placed on the ticket."

He will be more thoroughly convinced of the fact after Nov. 7th.

THE Republicans of Garrett county did a good day's work yesterday, and the ticket they nominated will be ratified by the people in November by more than the usual majority. In every part it is said to be exceptionally strong. —Cumberland News, yesterday.

THE WORKINGMEN in the mills at Defiance, Ohio, stopped work Saturday to hear Governor McKinley discuss the tariff. Defiance is a Democrat stronghold, but since many of the mills there shut down the men who have made the Democratic majorities have discovered that when the tariff barons go they must go with them, and they prefer McKinley and the McKinley law which gave them work and wages.

Democratic Catalepsy.

The inharmonious Democracy is in a deplorable condition. Upon the repeal of the silver purchase law it is divided into two almost evenly balanced factions, and so far as the tariff is concerned it is theoretically for free-trade, and practically for protection

So long as the party was not in a position to have the decision of these questions in charge, it made little difference how much diversity of sentiment existed in the party councils. But Democracy is now invested with full power and responsibility in the premises, and the result is political insurrection and uncontrollable chaos all along the line. The work of reconciling conflicting opinions was first committed to the guidance of what was termed a steering committee which made a most dismal failure in all it undertook. Other experiments have been devised, and other plans originated, to bring about a cure for the ills with which Democracy has been afflicted, but all to no purpose. The differences still exist and are irreconcilable. The party is in a condition of disorder that baffles the skill of its most experienced physicians, and there is nothing to liken it to except the case of the patient who was being treated by a quack doctor. The quack was puzzled, and after much grave deliberation he finally said: "Now, if I could only throw him into fits I could effect a cure; I'm h—ll on fits, and that's the only chance he has."

That is the diagonis the Democratic quacks have made of the case. If they can only throw the party into a condition of catalepsy by agitating a repeal of the federal election laws they hope to save it from premature death, and hence the quack movement in the House. The only hope of reaction is to throw the party into fits over the repeal of the federal election laws, and if they can do this they hope to effect a cure from its attack of silver and tariff. But the opinion of the ablest physicians is that it is too late. The old subterfuge won't work, and the Democracy is too enfeebled to survive the experiment. —Cumb. News.

The County Convention.

By reference to our news columns it will be seen that the Republicans of Garrett county have met in convention and named their ticket—a ticket which will be elected we have no doubt. From beginning to end there is no flaw in it—every man named being chosen for his sterling worth and business qualities. This being the case there is no reason why the whole ticket should not have the support of every Republican and a great many Democrats within the bounds of the county. All the nominees, with one or two exceptions, are old residents of the county and are all well-known to every one.

Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft, of Accident, who has been named for State Senator, is a young man of rare business attainments and has made the practice of his chosen profession a success. He has been a resident of the county for about six years and in that time has made many friends. He is wide-a-wake to the needs of the people and will, should he be elected, look after their interests at Annapolis.

For Clerk of the Circuit Court Mr. E. Z. Tower has been named. This gentleman has been in the of-[illegible] therefore eminently [illegible] this very important and onerous position. In 1889 Mr. Tower was elected to this office, he succeeding his father. There is not a man in Garrett county who is more competent to fill the office of Clerk than Mr. Tower. He has always been very obliging and has many friends in all parts of the county.

Mr. Edward E. Sollars, who received the nomination for County Treasurer, is as well and favorably known as any gentleman within the bounds of Garrett county. Six years ago he was elected to the office of sheriff by a handsome majority. Since his term as sheriff expired he has been farming a few miles south of Oakland.

Mr. Charles Wegman, of Grantsville, who was a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff two years ago, has been named for that position. He is a good young man of good business qualities, thoroughly reliable and will make a good officer. He should, and no doubt will, receive the unalloyed support of the entire Republican vote.

For House of Delegates two young men have been placed in nomination. Both of them were reared within the bounds of the county. They are Messrs. A. F. George, of Swanton, and J. G. Kolb, of Friendsville. Mr. George is a carpenter by trade, a staunch Republican, thoroughly aware of the needs of the people, and will make a splendid representative. Mr. Kolb is in the lumber manufacturing business near Friendsville. He is a man of good business qualities and will make a representative equal to Mr. George.

Under the new law we have been burdened with by the Democratic party, two men have to be elected to serve a term of four years and one a term of two years in the office of county commissioner. For the long term Messrs. Ira E. Friend, of near Friendsville, and Isaac W. Abernathy, of District No. 8, have been selected. Perhaps there is not a man, woman and child in the county who has not heard of Mr. Friend, therefore an introduction is not necessary. His running mate, however, Mr. Abernathy, is not so well known, although a resident of Garrett ever since he was born. Mr. Abernathy is a prominent farmer in his section and has made it a success. For the short term Mr. Henry Whitzell, of District No. 9, has been chosen. He also is a farmer and has been living in the county for a long term of years.

For surveyor, Mr. John Harned, has been named. He has been in the service of the county for a period extending over twenty years and has always been found to be reliable and trustworthy.

The above condensed introduction of the ticket to our readers will serve for the present. It is a good ticket and was named after due consideration of the best interests of the tax-payers and citizens of Garrett county, and it only remains for them to elect the gentlemen placed in nomination by the representatives of the party of progress, self-government and American ideas.

When the 7th of November comes vote the whole ticket and you will make no mistake.

THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH.

Sing a song of free-trade,
Stomachs full of pie
All the campaign roosters
Made into free-trade pie
When the pie was opened
Not a note was heard—
All the guests denouncing
The stuffing and the bird.
"Crow!" exclaimed the workmen,
"Old and awful tough,
Out of work and hungry—
D— this free-trade stuff,
Crow and free-trade dressing
Is living pretty tough.
Come back old [illegible] and wages—
Of this I've had enough." —Ex.

October Forcast, 1893.

The month coming in as it does on the heels of a storm period, will most apt have frosty locks in northern and central parts, except in the far east, where the disturbance will still be lingering on the wing. Indeed a light snow squall and some freezing will quite likely embrace its entrance northward. Clear and pleasant days and nights will follow to the 3d, when the temperature will grow warm, then culminating in storms on the 4th and 5th in central and eastern parts, earlier in the west.

From the 4th to the 6th storms of much vigor will prevail in exposed places, especially the Atlantic. The lakes and their coasts are camping grounds where storms are at home. A cool wave will rush in behind the disturbance which will generally spread over the country, reducing the temperature to the frost line; then care for your tender plants. On or about the 8th and 9th the temperature will grow warm supported by south winds, and storms will be organized, which will be in transit on the 10th and 11th, and then frosty nights will ensue in exposed places. Clear and bracing weather will follow to the 14th or 15th, when the temperature will grow warm and be advanced by south winds. The 17th will be the centre of a period of storms attended by winds of much energy. The Atlantic, the lakes and their coasts will be most likely to experience the larger portion of the vigor of the wave as it sweeps on eastward. However, many other exposed places will be within its radius. Snow and some freezing northward will prevail about the 18th, 19th and 20th, and frosty mornings will ensue.

The temperature will grow warm about the 20th and 21st, attended by south winds, culminating on the 22d and 23d in local storms of wind and rain; northward sleet and snow will prevail. The disturbance will be followed by a cold snap. On the 26th the temperature will grow warm and will also be advanced by south winds, which are active agents in the production of storms and rain. From the 26th to the 30th a storm wave will be on its passage eastward. The major part of it will reach central and eastern parts about the 28th and 29th. Rain turning to snow squalls will be apt to materialize at these dates, and then a cold wave will follow the rear and flanks of the disturbance. October gives no promise for more than local showers. General rains filling up the streams will come in November.

P. R. SMITH.

Dentistry.

Dr. D. O. McKinley will be at Louis Herman's in Cove, Sept. 30; at Friendsville 2nd and 3rd of Oct; at Markleysburg, Pa., 6th and 7th of Oct. Teeth extracted without pain.

Ripans Tabules give bives.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Notes and Comments on the World's Greatest Show.

So much has been said and written about the wondrous White City by the lake, that it is unnecessary for us to go into a detailed description of the many things to be seen there. Things from every quarter of the globe are to be seen and to see is to remember them.

On our recent trip, covering a period of about ten days, a panorama of the world's products was open to our sight, the like of which may never be seen by this or the following generation; and must it perish, this superlative of all that is beautiful in all the world, this massing of the choicest effects of architecture since the world began, these pictures in white against backgrounds of grassy green and the pale blue of an inland sea, all the thought and all the effect and all the glory, the triumph of triumphs in mechanism and art; must it all fall, destroyed by the hand that created it! Built for a day, yet in all that brings to the senses a wholesome gratification, in all that makes man proud of his kind, in all that exalts the soul and lifts it nearer to the one Creator of all that is good and true and beautiful, worthy to stand through all the ages, a monument to the noblest thought, the loftiest and purest aspirations of the human race. The achievement of the young republic of the west, it is the glory of the whole world. If only it could be perpetual. If, leaving it, one might have the assurance that it would stay for him to come again to be charmed by the marvel of its beauty and awed by the heighth and depth of its unequaled grandeur. The enormous cost has been forgotten—this great country can afford that, and it has gone for labor. The exhibits will go whence they came, or be distributed among those who will preserve them as souvenirs. It is the swift coming destruction of Dreamland, the razing of the White City that fills the heart with sorrow. O, that it might live to tell its wondrous story to the coming generations, to whom it cannot be described.

After all that has been read on the subject, after all that has been told by returning pilgrims to the white shrine of liberty and progress, every building, every stately column, every richly ornamented capital is as new as though no word had ever been spoken of any of them. It is the stupendous massing of a lavish wealth of details of exquisite beauty that makes real the Land of Dreams, and at every turn startles with new surprise the most composed. Every angle of vision shows a new picture, each seemingly more beautiful than the one before. I was hardly surprised to meet a man who had been on the ground day and night for four days and had not yet entered a building. He said he was "trying to see the buildings before going into them." He was not through yet, but hoped to get through that day. The ornamentations of the buildins would in themselves make a great gallery of art.

There is a beauty of the day and another of the night, each standing on its own merits, the two not to be compared. One night I stood with a friend on one of the high-arched bridges that span the lagoon. We were looking toward Wooden Island, aglow with soft lights in many colors, lights beyond counting. Gondolas and electric launches shot their bow lights through the shadows of the lagoon. Arc lights brought out the whiteness of walls that seemed to have been built for all time. Presently two search lights crossed their milky ways over the island, and from that fairy spot came softly the sweet strains of the Mexican Serenade. The sound of brass and strings had hardly passed away before a gondola stole along, and we heard the strange and grateful liquid melody of the Guatamalan mariamba played by four expert native musicians. My friend had been looking, listening, and saying not a word. He was overwhelmed, as I was. Turning to me, he said, "The Arabian Nights will have to be re-written." I do not expect ever to hear a finer comment than that. This same man, who had probably looked twenty times on the golden door of the transportation building, seated himself before it to take a last look, and there he sat for twenty minutes as though he could never get his fill. He pronounced the noble work of gorgeous decoration the most impressive thing on the ground. Certainly it is worth a journey of a thousand miles to see.

Night is the time of Dreamland's greatest show. Then the white buildings are of purest marble. Then the buildings and the lights and the people and the boats fill the grounds with shadow pictures. Then the electric fountain plays. Then thousands of incandescent lamps throw a fringe of mellow light around the grand basin, on the cornices of the temple of the court of honor, over the brazen dome of the administration building. Then the searchlights play against the heavens, hunting for the stars. Then the great statute of the public looms up more commandingly than ever and seems fit to rule a world. The white columns of the peristyle seem chiseled out of the night. The electricity building is resplendent at its best, a very enchanted palace. There is in the Midway Plaisance the finest wild animal show in the world. It illustrates man's complete mastery over animals of ferocious nature. It is a wonderful triumph, but less so than man's subjugation of electric force. Here is enough energy to destroy Chicago. At will the lightning itself is made to crash into this great building and without damage, so great is man's control over it. At the south portal stands Benjamin Franklin with his kite—a far, far cry from the glories within.

There has been criticisms of the creative and administrative intelligence of the White City. Perhaps some one who has time on his hands might find that this pen is not without guilt. The end crowns the work and vindicates it. If these human beings have blundered in any part of their work their mistakes are blotted out in their indiscribable achievement. On the ground no hostile criticisms are heard of the City of Marvels. Everybody speaks the language of admiration, everybody feels that this work is not to be translated into any human tongue. The White City speaks its own language; we understand but cannot put it into vernacular. Nor is it alone the creation of all this beauty and all this grandeur that couples admiration. The government of the city of nearly thirty thousand souls, whose population is swollen now every day except Sunday, to nearly a quarter of a million, seems close to perfection. At any rate it is a model administration. Nothing jars with anything else. Men and women come and go with a feeling of security. The striking uniform of the guards dispels the strong hand of authority always uplifted, rarely falling upon anybody. The thing seems to run itself, so perfect and noiseless is the machinery of administration. You know it is there and you are glad it is, but there seems to be no use for it. Somebody's forethought is everywhere. Nothing has been overlooked of an infinitude of detail. The government of this White City is one of its most wonderful exhibits.

In the woman's building we see in part where woman stands in this country. We see it better in the crowds on the grounds. She comes in squads, in couples, alone. In the old Vienna village in the Midway Plaisance I met a typical American woman. The Austrian band was playing a beautiful air. This woman had no programme, saw I had one and did not hesitate to ask where programmes might be had. As my companion had one I handed her mine, which she had the good sense to accept. Then we fell to talking, first about the music and then about the fair. She had come to the grounds with another woman. They reached a point where her companion wished to go one way and she another. It was her last day and she wished to visit old Vienna. She told me that this had been their practice in seeing the fair. They would meet again to go to their lodgings together. She was about thirty years old, intelligent, modest, womanly, made no apology for being unattended and illustrated the independence which every American woman has if she chooses to assert it. The unattended American woman is everywhere on the fair grounds. She goes her way and nobody thinks of offering her affront. If the "masher" is here so are the guards. The American woman "goes it alone," and receives the respectful treatment she commands. That is to say, she is let alone.

The visitor to the fair must wonder why the people of fashion are not attracted to it. Apparently there are none there. Visitors are well but plainly dressed. More than half of them are carrying the basket or pasteboard box that holds the lunch they brought in to save expense. They are serious people who have come to see and to learn, and are hurrying along for fear they may not cover it all in the time they have to spend. Some of them, after getting a first impression and fixing their bearings, will cover their course again more deliberately, but they are losing no time now. Have the people of fashion disguised themselves and come down a peg? If not they are elsewhere and missing a good thing.

B. H. S.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

Half Rate Excursions to the World's Fair.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railraod Co. will run a series of special excursions to the World's Fair for which excursion tickets to Chicago will be sold at a rate of one fare for the round trip from Baltimore and all stations west of there as far as the Ohio River. The dates selected are Sept. 28, Oct. 4th, 10th and 17. The special trains will consist of first-class day coaches, equipped with lavatories and other toilet conveniences, and an experienced Tourist Agent and a train porter will accompany each train, to look after the comfort of passengers. Stops for meals will be made at meal stations en route. The tickets will be valid for the outward journey on the special trains only, excepting that from way points they will be honored on local trains to the nearest station at which the special trains are scheduled to stop. They will be valid for return journey in day coaches on all trains leaving Chicago within ten days, including date of sale.

Following is schedule of the special trains and rates from principal stations in this vicinity.

	LEAVE	RATE.
Keyser	4.25 P. M.	$14 60
Piedmont	4.85 "	14 50
Oakland	5.40 "	13 95
Terra Alta	6.10 "	13 95
Rowlesburg	6.25 "	13 75
Grafton	7.30 "	13 00

Arrive Chicago next day at 1.15 p. m.

Remember the dates: September 28th, October 4th, 10th and 17th.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

The partnership heretofore existing under the firm name and style of Thomas & Sincell, Attorneys-at-law, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The law business of said firm will be continued by Edward H. Sincell.
Aug. 31, 1893.
WARING THOMAS.
EDWARD H. SINCELL.

Proclamation by the Governor.

STATE OF MARYLAND.
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, Section one of Article fourteen of the Constitution of Maryland makes it the duty of the Governor to order the publication in certain newspapers to be designated by him, of any bill, or bills, passed proposing any amendments to the said Constitution; and

WHEREAS, at the January Session, 1892, of the General Assembly of Maryland, a bill was passed proposing an amendment to the Constitution, which amendment is Chapter 313 of the Acts of 1892, and is as follows, to wit:

CHAPTER 313.

AN ACT to add an additional section to Article four of the Constitution of this State.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, Three-fifths of all the members of the two houses concurring, that the following section be, and the same is hereby proposed, as an amendment to the Constitution of this State; and if adopted by the legal and qualified voters thereof, as herein provided, the same shall supercede and stand in the place of Section thirty-nine of Article four of said Constitution.

SEC. 39. The General Assembly shall, as often as it may think the same proper and expedient, provide by law for the election of an additional Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and whenever provision is so made by the General Assembly, there shall be elected by the voters of said city another Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, who shall be subject to the same constitutional provisions, hold his office for the same term of years, receive the same compensation, and have the same powers as are, or shall be provided by the Constitution, or laws of this State for the Judges of said Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and the General Assembly may provide by laws, or the Supreme Bench by its rules, for requiring causes in any of the courts of Baltimore city to be tried before the Court without a jury, unless the litigants or some one of them shall within such reasonable time or times, as may be prescribed, elect to have their causes tried before a jury. And the General Assembly may reapportion, change or enlarge the jurisdiction of the several courts in said city.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted, by the authority aforesaid*, That the foregoing section hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution shall, be, at the next general election to be held in this State, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof for their adoption or rejection in pursuance of the direction contained in Article fourteen of the Constitution of this State; and at the said general election the vote on said proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot shall be written or printed the words "For the Constitutional Amendment," or "Against the Constitutional Amendment," as the voter may elect, and immediately after said election due return shall be made to the Governor of the votes for and against said proposed amendment, as directed by said fourteenth Article of the Constitution.

Approved April 4th, 1892.

We hereby certify that the aforegoing is a correct copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed January Session, 1892.

W. G. PURNELL,
Secretary of the Senate.
CARLTON SHAFER,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.

Now, therefore, I, Frank Brown, Governor of Maryland, do hereby order and direct that the said hereinbefore described bill, or Act of the General Assembly, proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Maryland, be published once a week for at least three months in two newspapers published in each county in the State, if so many are therein published, and in three newspapers in the city of Baltimore, before the next ensuing general election, which will be held on Tuesday, the seventh day of November, 1893; at which said election the proposed amendment aforesaid will be submitted to the legal and qualified voters of Maryland for adoption or rejection.

[THE GREAT SEAL OF MARYLAND.] Given under my hand and the Great Seal of Maryland, at the city of Annapolis, the 15th day of July, in the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and ninety-three, and of the Independence of the United States, the one hundred and seventeenth.

FRANK BROWN.

By the Governor,
WM. T. BRANTLY,
Secretary of State.

MOUNT UNION COLLEGE,
ALLIANCE, OHIO.

Normal, Preparatory, Collegiate, Post-Graduate, Music, Art, Commercial, Short-Hand and Type-Writing, Military and other Departments.

Expenses low. Studies largely elective. Open to both sexes. Fine new Gymnasium. Four terms per year. Enter at any time. Fall term begins Aug. 29, 1893. Send for Catalogue.
26-1t

Registration Notice.

September and October Sittings.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned Officers of Registration of Voters in and for their respective election Districts of Garrett county, will sit in their respective election Districts in said county, at the places hereinafter named for three successive days in the month of September, commencing with and including the third Monday of September that is to say the

18th, 19th and 20th days of September, 1893,

and four successive days in the month of October, commencing with and including the first Monday in October, that is to say on the

2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th days of October,

in the year 1893, from the hour of 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m. on each of said days for the purpose of ascertaining and registering in the proper registries of voters the persons qualified to vote in their respective election Districts who shall present themselves for registration, and for the further purpose of revising and correcting the registries of voters for their said respective Election Districts, and the striking therefrom the names of all voters entered thereto, who shall have died or become for any reason disqualified or who for any cause shall have ceased to be entitled to remain on said registries of voters.

And on the Monday next succeeding the second Monday in October, that is to say, on the

16th day of October,

in said year 1893, from the hour of 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m., on said day, the said Officers of Registration will sit in their respective Election Districts for the revision of and for the hearing of applicants for reinstatement by persons whose names shall have been stricken off the registries of voters for said Election Districts in said county as provided in Article 33, Sections 1 to 36 [illegible], of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland title "Elections," sub-title "Registration of Voters" as amended by Chapter 573 of the Acts of 1890.

The places of sitting of each of said Officers of Registration in their respective Election Districts on the days named and hours stated is as follows to-wit:

Election District No. 1, at Swanton.
" " " 2, at Friendsville.
" " " 3, at Grantsville.
" " " 4, During the September sitting 1893 will sit at Bloomington.
Election District No. 4, During the first October sitting 1893 will sit at Franklin [illegible] on the 2nd, and on the 3rd, 4th and 5th at Bloomington.
Election District No. 4, During the second October sitting 1893 will sit at Bloomington.
Election District No. 5, at Accident.
" " " 6, During the September sitting 1893, will sit at Hoyes; 18th, 19th and 20th, at McHenry.
Election District No. 6, During the first October sitting 1893, will sit at Sang Run.
Election District No. 6, During the second October sitting 1893 will sit at Sang Run.
Election District No. 7, During the September sitting 1893, will sit at Oakland.
Election District No. 7, During the first October sitting will sit at Oakland on the 2nd, 4th and 5th days and at Hottons on the 3d, day of October.
Election District No. 7, During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Oakland.
Election District No. 8, During September sitting 1893, will sit at Gorman.
Election District No. 8, During first October sitting 1893, will sit at Red House.
Election District No. 8, During second October sitting 1893, will sit at Red House.
Election District No. 9, at Johnsons.
" " " 10, at Deer Park.
" " " 11, During the September sitting 1893, will sit at Garlitz Mill.
Election District No. 11, During the first October sitting 1893, will sit at Elbow.
Election District No. 11, During the second October sitting 1893, will sit at Elbow.
Election District No. 12, at Bittinger.

All naturalized citizens applying for registration will be required to produce their certificates of naturalization to the Officers of Registration.

Signed

H. O. HAMILL,
Officer of Registration 1st Election District.
R. E. FRIEND,
Officer of Registration 2nd Election District.
ISMAIL FULLER,
Officer of Registration 3rd Election District.
JOHN COLLINS,
Officer of Registration 4th Election District.
JOHN L. RICHTER,
Officer of Registration 5th Election District.
N. C. BROWNING,
Officer of Registration 6th Election District.
JOHN A. HUGHES,
Officer of Registration 7th Election District.
HENRY A. SHAFFER,
Officer of Registration 8th Election District.
SAMUEL JOHNSON,
Officer of Registration 9th Election District.
SEBASTIAN HINEBAUGH,
Officer of Registration 10th Election District.
NOAH S. GARLITZ,
Officer of Registration 11th Election District.
JOSEPH [illegible],
Officer of Registration 12th Election District.

FOR SALE.

Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying to the eastern suburbs of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of ½ acre each, or as a whole.
For sale particulars call on or address
MISS LIZZIE [illegible]
22-6m [illegible], Va.

Estate of Silas L. Walter, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of
SILAS L. WALTER,
late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, [illegible] ...
Given under my hand this [illegible] day of September, [illegible]
GEORGE L. WALTER, [illegible]
30-3

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property.
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

THE COUNTY CONVENTION.

A Large Crowd of Delegates Present and a Strong Ticket Named.

The County Convention for the purpose of nominating county officers to fill the various offices in Garrett county, met in the court house in Oakland on Tuesday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock and was called to order by Chairman Sollars of the County Executive Committee. Mr. E. H. Sincell was made chairman of the convention and Mr. Wm. W. Sweet, of Swanton, secretary.

On motion of Hon. Geo. L. Michaels the appointment of the committee on rules, permanent organization and credentials was dispensed with and the convention praceed with the nominations, which motion was unanimously carried.

The following resolutions were introduced and adopted by acclamation:

The Republicans of Garrett county, in convention assembled, declare:

That we charge the Democratic administration and party with having by their unfriendly attitude toward the manufacturing and industrial interests of the county precipitated the present financial crisis whereby thousands of millions of dollars have been lost to the people and hundreds of thousands of laborers thrown out of employment.

That we denounce the Democracy and especially its local press for their unfriendly position in relation to the farmers and wool-growers of the county as manifested by their persistent advocacy of *free trade in wool.*

The change of administration with its declared purpose to admit foreign wools free to our markets has resulted in a net loss to the farmers and tax-payers of Garrett county of a sum probably exceeding twenty thousand dollars per annum.

We favor economy but not niggardliness in the administration of our county government, and demand that all county funds be honestly applied as we insist that they have been under the present board of commissioners.

We demand the privilege of local self-government and the restoration to the people of their right to elect by ballot all local officers, especially county school commissioners.

While the Democracy have been declaring against centralization in National government they have been practicing it in its most odious form by the practice of the un-American un-Republican policy of taking the appointing power out of the hands of the people where it rightfully belongs and transferring it to the hands of the Governor of the State.

In order to the continued and unparalleled development and prosperity of Garrett county we demand that every species of property bear its equal and just proportion of the public expense and with this end in view we demand a fair and equitable assessment of the property of this county and that *honest* and *capable* men be appointed to make the assessment.

That the profile head and bust of Abraham Lincoln be adopted as the party emblem in this county.

After the above had been read, the following ticket, decided on in caucus, previously held, was presented and accepted by acclamation by the convention:

For State Senator, Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft, of Accident.

For Clerk of the Circuit Court, Mr. E. Z. Tower, of Oakland.

For County Treasurer, Mr. Edward E. Sollars, of Oakland.

For Sheriff, Mr. Chas. Wegman, of Grantsville.

For House of Delegates, Mr. A. F. George, of Swanton, and Mr. J. G. Kolb, of Friendsville.

For County Commissioners, four-year term, Mr. Ira E. Friend, of Friendsville, and Mr. Isaac W. Abernathy, of District No. 8; two-year term, Mr. Henry Weitzell, of District No. 11.

For County Surveyor, Mr. John Harned, of District No. 7.

The following named gentlemen were appointed members of the State Executive Committie: Andrew Shartzer, Dist No. 7; Dr. J. W. Laughlin, Dist. No. 10; Mr. Henry Kamp, Dist. No. 5.

The County Executive Committee is composed of the following: Chairman, E. H. Sincell, Dist. No. 7; secretary, J. C. Peddicord, Dist. No. 7; A. F. George, Dist. No. 1; E. J. Frantz, No. 2; Samuel J. Beachy, No. 3; Geo. L. Michaels, No. 4; Frederick Kamp, No. 5; William Callis, No. 6; A. G. Sturgiss, No. 7; Joseph M. Conneway, No. 8; Geo. W. Blocher, No. 9; Dr. J. W. Laughlin, No. 10; Wm. P. Hansel; No. 11; E. T. Wiley, No. 12.

The appointment of the county committee ended the business of the convention and it immediately adjourned, after a session of a little more than half an hour.

The convention was harmonious throughout, good feeling existing among the delegates, all of whom seemed pleased with the proceedings.

Deer Park.

Mrs. A. N. Turnbull and Mrs. F. C. Latrobe returned to their city homes on Friday last.

Mrs. W. E. George is on the sick list.

Miss Bertha Friend is also on the sick list.

S. P. Specht is clerking in D. F. Graham's store and is a very accommodating gentleman.

Ed Miller, from W. Va., is building a blacksmith and wagon shop on Second street. He is a fine young man and we wish him success.

Miss Bessie Hoye is teaching a private school in the public school building.

A certain young man got so tipsy the other day that he fell off his horse. The horse set one foot on the young man's hand and held him there until some one picked him up and took him into a house. About one hour late: the bailiff took him before 'Squire Hoye. The 'squire fined him $7 and told him to go home.

W. H. Chalderton has bought the old Kimmel farm and is going to improve it.

The largest primary meeting that was ever held in Deer Park was held on Saturday last. Everything was agreeable and they had a jolly time.

STRANGER.

Davis Mills.

Silence has been prevailing around here for awhile, but we are to hoist the old Republican flag again to let the Democrats know we are going to be out to see them the 7th of November.

Ervan Garrett caught the largest bass that has been taken from the river for many days. It measured 15 inches and weighed over two pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. George P. White, of Mt. Lake Park, were visiting J. J. Garrett last Sunday.

Isaac King spent Sunday at Hard Scrabble on Deep Creek.

Wm. Hall, of Herrington, held Sunday school for us last Sunday. Our Sunday school will close for the winter on the 15th of October.

Marshal Friend will soon move to D. E. Offutt's mill.

J. W. Markley made a business trip to Swallow Falls this week.

R. M. Garrett is still working for C. DeBerry on his glade farm near here.

Buckwheat crop will be light around here.

Any one wishing to buy some good two-year old cattle, let them come here. They can also find a fresh cow five years old.

We have not yet seen any smoke from the river railroad to Oakland.

X. X. X.

Crellin.

After a few weeks of silence, we again take our quill in hand, and will try to pen you the happenings of this part of the sphere.

A Hungarian employed in the woods, by the Preston Lumber and Coal Co., imbibed too freely of the "O to be joyful" one day last week and laid down on the railroad and was run over by the company's engine. Both hands were so lacerated that amputation of several fingers was necessary. He also received internal injury and was badly bruised about the head. Drs. Fogle, of Terra Alta, and Plummer, of Corinth, rendered surgical aid. He was taken to a hospital in Baltimore on Saturday last.

Mrs. Chas. Glotfelty, who has been very ill for the past two weeks, is convalescing at this writing.

The Juniors held a ball on last Friday night on the platform at Junior park.

B. F. White, Esq., returned from the World's Fair Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Stull and son Earnest, are visiting friends and relatives in northern Pennsylvania.

Chas. Glotfelty met with a painful accident one day last week. While hauling logs his left leg was caught between a stump and a log. His leg was lacerated but no bones broken. Dr. Fichtner, of Aurora, rendered surgical aid.

Mr. A. Frey, the Preston Lumber and Coal Co.'s mill superintendent, is erecting a dwelling. Shaffer Bros. and Franklin Ashby are doing the carpenter work.

Prof. McGrew's Pilgrim Band has been in this place since Saturday last. They show and lecture to-night (Tuesday) at Underwood Chapel.

REPORTER.

A Good Thing to Keep at Hand.

From the Troy (Kansas) Chief.

Some years ago we were very much subject to severe spells of cholera morbus; and now when we feel any of the symptoms that usually preceed that ailment, such as sickness at the stomach, diarrhœa, etc., we become scary. We have found Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy the very thing to straighten one out in such cases, and always keep it about. We are not writing this for a pay testimonial, but to let our readers know what is a good thing to keep handy in the house. For sale by druggists.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

Henry Clews's Weekly Letter on the Business Situation.

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—The delay in voting on the repeal bill brought business almost to a stand still, and the large traders showed no disposition to come to the relief until they received assurance that the senate will soon act. The same may also be said of the London market. In view of this, prices for several days have been swagging, although one noticeable feature is that long stock does not come out, and the bears, while they indulge in their usual pessimistic talk, do not care to add materially to their outstanding short contracts. I regard the repeal of the Sherman act as inevitable within a comparatively short period. After having withstood its dangers so many months and years, a few days' extra delay is of small consequence, except to ultra sensitive individuals whose nervousness unsettles their judgment.

Railroads generally are still showing losses in gross earnings as compared with last year, but considerable improvement when compared with the last two or three weeks, which is taken as an evidence that the tide has turned and that all kinds of freight will soon assume its wonted activity. It could not be otherwise than that the railroads should suffer from the late depression in business. It is equally natural, therefore, that they should now reflect the improvement in the business situation, and that as factories resume and goods begin to move more freely into consumption, the gross returns will return to normal figures. Whether they will continue to maintain the large increases which they had previously shown or not, it would be rash to predict. It must be remembered that the movement of wheat, cotton, corn, provisions and other agricultural products has been very backward. For various reasons, though largely because of low prices, farmers have held back their products as much as possible. The Farmers' Alliance has undoubtedly influenced many farmers in this course. Whatever the reasons, therefore, it is evident that the products of the soil, of which we have an abundance, must soon begin to move freely, and thus bring business to the railroads. When it is considered that there is no overproduction of railroads, as in former panics; that prices are already low; that Europe stands ready to buy when our currency evils are abolished; that expenses are being largely curtailed, and that we have certainly seen the worst that can happen, there is no reason whatever for anything except sturdy confidence in the future of good railroad stocks and bonds. The Chicago exposition has proved a boon to many lines; and while this source of income will soon be lost, it has nevertheless proved a very timely aid in keeping up earnings.

As an evidence of the improvement in the financial situation the New York banks have recently retired $8,000,000 of their clearing house certificates, leaving the amount now outstanding $30,000,000. Out of the $38,000,000 originally issued, it is creditable to Wall street that during the crisis less than 20 per cent. of the sum was required to carry Wall street interests through, thus showing the solidity of the financial centre of country. The remarkably sound position demonstrated through the trying ordeal of such a long panic period naturally had a most telling effect in sustaining the entire nation from more general and widespread disaster than was produced by the most severe contraction of credits that this country has ever experienced, every section of it virtually being compelled to go into a credit liquidation. The test which the panic has furnished of the soundness of business affairs almost everywhere makes the foundation a solid one now to build up on, and it should therefore bring about more rapid recuperation than after any previous panic. The financial disturbance of 1873 was produced by an excess of railroad construction. The new roads and the bankers connected therewith as sponsors mostly all came to grief. The panic of 1884 was caused by the collapse of several New York banks and unsound financiering by numerous firms, whereas the panic of 1893 found the business situation of the country on a remarkably conservative basis.

HENRY CLEWS.

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c, at H. J. Mayers' Drug store. 6

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

NEW MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

Having located in Oakland and opened a first-class Merchant Tailoring Establishment, I will be pleased to have a liberal share of the patronage of the people of Oakland and vicinity. All those wishing to have clothes made in the best style and at the lowest reasonable rates will find it to their advantage to call on me. I carry a complete stock of

CASHIMERES, SERGES AND SPRING GOODS

TO SELECT FROM. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
Repairing and Cleaning in good shape.
B. SAVAGE,
Cor. Oak and Third Streets Oakland, Md.

MONEY. + MONEY. + MONEY.

Money Saved,
By dealing with SINCELL BROTHERS.

To convince you of the fact, we will quote you some of our prices. Muslin, 20 yds. for $1.00; calico, 4½ cts. per yd.; challies, 4½ per yd.; 9 cent calicoes for 7 cents per yd. Very best all wool dress goods at prices we guarantee to be out of reach of competition. Shoes at 10 per cent. profit. Clothing at almost cost. Mens' hats from 9cts. up. Gingaams for 8½ cents. Handkerchiefs from 4c to 25c. 436 pieces of Humburg edging worth from 12½ to 40 cents we are now selling for 4c to 18c. Dotted Swiss, India linen, white goods, challies, silkoleen draperies, crepon, etc., at prices that cannot be touched by competition.

GROCERIES.

Best flour for $5.00; guaranteed flour for $4.50; best tea for 35c per pound. A full line of queensware and glassware at cost.

We must now explain how we can afford to sell our goods at such low prices.

We must get rid of the Entire Stock

that we have on hands, and will do it if we have to give it away. We are anxious to do this in order to move into our new building with new goods. We mean exactly what we say.

Our bargains at cut prices will begin Friday, July 21, and will continue until all goods are sold.

Respectfully,
Sincell Brothers.

Artistic Composition,
Clear Impression,
Good Ink,
Unexcelled Work,
Prompt Service,
Low Prices,

HAS CAUSED THE SUCCESS OF

THE REPUBLICAN'S JOB PRINTING OFFICE.

We Can Get Up for You All Kinds of

Catalogues,
Pamphlets,
Letter Heads,
Bill Heads,
Statements,
Envelopes, Etc.

A. C. BROOKE
WILL CONTRACT FOR
BUILDINGS
At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.
References given when required.
Address,
516m MT. LAKE PARK, MD

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.
For further particulars apply or write to
DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
11f Accident, Md

BRIARBEND SEMINARY
(SIXTH YEAR)
Re-opens Sept. 26th, 1893, (D. V.)

A Home and Day School for the primary and higher education of both sexes.
Suggests to parents seeking a good school, consideration of the following points in its methods.
1st. Its special care of the health of growing girls.
2nd. Its carefully planned course of study.
3rd. Its home-like air and character.
4th. Its exceptionally healthful location. Positively no malaria. Nervous and delicate children grow strong.
5th. Its thorough work in preparation for college, business or scientific school.
6th. Its discount to the children of ministers and missionaries.
Address,
MISS E. H. SWAN, Principal,
Mt. Lake Park,
Garrett Co.,
Maryland.
37tf

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

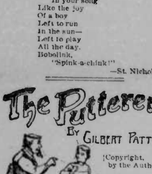
BOBOLINK.

Bobolink—
He is here!
"Spink-a-link!"
Hark! how clear
Drops the note
From his throat,
Where he sways
On the sprays
Of the wheat
In the heat!
Bobolink,
"Spink-a-link!"

Bobolink
Is a beau,
See him prink!
Watch him go
Through the air
To his fair;
Hear him sing
On the wing—
Sing his best
O'er her nest:
"Bobolink,
Spink-a-link!"

Bobolink,
Linger long!
There's a link
In your song
Like the joy
Of a boy
Left to run
in the sun—
Left to play
All the day.
Bobolink,
"Spink-a-link!"

—St. Nicholas.



The Patterer.

By GILBERT PATTEN.

[Copyright, 1892, by the Author.]

ANDY ANN," said Old Dad Brown, slowly, "this ere's gotter stop an' there's no two ways erbout it. No gal of mine kin have that patch-land Smith hangin' raound her. This lellyraggin' out in the moonshine o'ery night with ole Dan Smith's hurt a younker as ever took no noshun to dig taturs an' work like other boys. Is played out an' done with. He only knows enough to lay araound an' read books an' putter an' fuss an' tinker over some witless riggin'."

"Oh, pa!" half sobbed Mandy Ann.

"Don't oh pa me!" went on the angry old man, shaking one long crooked finger at the shrinking girl's face. "I've sed it, an' I mean it!"

"Jed's a nice feller," timidly ventured a girl. "He's a celebrycatin' of his self, an' he knows heaps."

"Huah!" ejaculated the father. "Lots of good his celebrycatin' will do him when he has to saw wood an' cut hoop-poles fer a livin', the way his father did afore him."

"But he's goin' ter be rich—he's goin' ter be a great inventor. He says there's lots of money made in little things, if they work somethin' new. Maybe he'll make now he's gittin' up a puzzle game he calls Hens in the Kitchen." The puzzle's to git the hens out. It's mighty cute."

"Hens in the Kee-e-chin!" Now hain't that a nice thing for a young man to be a fritterin' away his time over! I swun! the idee makes me waster take a chill! I reckon some sense inter his head! Him an inventor. The idee!"

"Why not him, pa? You know Mr. Gordon, who comes here to board a week, is an inventor. That's how he made his money, an' he tole me last summer he oster go barefoot when he was a boy and never had no money till he got up that cultivator riggin'."

"That's all right. He invented a cultivator, but he didn't fiddle around time on a 'Hens in the Kitchen' riggin.' It's no use to talk to me, 'Mandy Ann, I'm dead set agin' Jed Smith. If he comes raound here any more, him an' me'll have an argument an' he'll wish he hadn't. If you've got ter have a feller to spark up to, take Nat Bates."

"Oh, pa. He's awful humbly, an' his best suit of clothes is skimpy. He's the most gaumin' feller I know, an' he's so ignorent he can't write his own name."

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"That'll do, 'Marthy!" snapped Old Dad. "Don't you try to dictate me! You're alwuys runnin' things to suit yourself, but I'ge goin' to her my say this time!"

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The following day, as Old Dad put the harness on his raybowed white horse, he observed to 'Mandy Ann, who happened to be within hearing:

"I'm goin' over to Josh Cole. He's got a big dorg as he wants ter trade fer. He ter some hens, an' I guess we kin make a dicker."

"What you want of a dorg, pa?"

"I want him fer keep that pesterin' Jed Smith from breakin' the thiges off my gate," replied the old man, as he pulled himself into the rattletrap wagon. "Git up, Ketury!" Away he went.

'Mandy Ann was frightened.

"I must tell Jed about that dorg," she said.

Hurrying down the lane and across the fields, she came upon a comely young fellow who was stretched in the shade beside a murmuring brook. He sprang up smiling and holding out his hands as she approached.

"I've succeeded, 'Mandy, dear!" he cried, joyously—"I've finished the puzzle! I'll be rich as soon as I can find a capitalist to back me!"

Then a cloud came over his face, as 'Mandy hurriedly told him of her father's resolution.

"Do you love me, 'Mandy, girl?" asked the youth, taking her rather pretty face between his shapely hands and looking straight into her eyes, which drooped before his ardent gaze.

"Course I do, Jed," she murmured, plucking the yellow flower from the stem of a small buttercup.

"More than all the world?"

"Yes."

"And you will wait till I come back from the city a rich man?"

"Yes."

"Then we'll get married, and your father won't object."

It was past noon when Old Dad Brown returned with a big, fierce-looking yellow dog in his wagon. In a few days, the dog was quite at home about the place, and Mr. Brown had no further fear of Jed Smith's hanging on his gate.

One night, just after the family had retired, the dog suddenly gave tongue. There were fierce barks and growls, mingled with cries of distress in a masculine voice. Out rushed the old farmer, a big whip in his hand, and he found the dog and a man suspended across the fence.

"So ye caught him, Jover!" shouted Old Dan, with satisfaction. "We'll fix him now so he won't come smellin' raound here no more!"

Swish! Swish! went the whip. After a few cuts, the man broke away and ran.

"What is the meaning of this, Ephraim Brown?" he thundered.

"Meaning! Why, I'm a-tuchin' ye this the way you treat your guests when they happen to be delayed so they do not reach your house till after nine in the evening."

"Good Lord!" gasped Old Dad, as he caught the snapping dog by the collar—"it's Mr. Gordon, the inventor!"

Mr. Randolph Gordon did not accept Old Dad's explanation and apology. Instead, he made his way to the nearest house, which happened to be Josh Smith's, and spent the night there. In the morning, he saw the puzzle Jed had worked so long over, and he grew strangely interested in it. Two days later, Mr. Gordon returned to the city, and Jed went with him.

Two weeks after, Reuben Bates, Nat Bates' father, died suddenly of heart failure, leaving all his possessions to his only son.

"Now," said old Dad Brown to 'Mandy Ann, "if you won't snap him you're a 'tarnal foolish gal. I'll bow, You'll never hear northin' of that putter-brain Jed Smith no more, an' it won't mount to little apples if you do."

'Mandy may have begun to think so, too, for she straightway "set her cap" for Jed, and within another spring came around they were married.

One beautiful June day a handsome team drove up at old Dad Brown's door, and a tastily dressed, elegant young man walked through the gate, ascended the front steps and knocked. Mr. Brown had just gotten an early dinner, and he came slouching to the door, the stem of a clay pipe between his teeth.

"How do you do, Mr. Brown," said the young man, calmly. "I have come for my bride. Surprised to marry me when I returned wealthy. I was ready to keep my part of the contract."

"I swun!" gasped Old Dad. "It's Jed Smith, an' he's cigeed up fit to kill 'Mandy? Why, hain't you heerd? Oh, I forgot your folks hed moved off to the city somewhere. Why, 'Mandy's hitched to Nat Bates."

The handsome young man fell back a step, his face paling a bit.

"Married?"

"Yes. A good match. Nat's wuth more'n three thousan' dollars, now his father's dead."

Without a word the young man returned to the carriage, which whirled him away in a cloud of dust.

It was some months later that the Browns heard Jed Smith had married the handsome and accomplished daughter of Randolph Gordon, the inventor, who was said to be worth a million. It was also reported that Jed had made everything like twenty thousan' dollars out of his "Hens in the Kitchen" puzzle.

"Whod ever thought it of Jed?" sadly murmured Old Dad, scratching his frowsled head. "An' he was only a putterer—never seemed to care baout the harness or diggin' taturs an' such kind of work, like other boys. He only knows enough to lay araound an' read books an' putter an' fuss an' tinker over some witless riggin'."

"Oh, pa!" half sobbed 'Mandy Ann.

"Don't oh pa me!" went on the angry old man, shaking one long crooked finger at the shrinking girl's face. "I've sed it, an' I mean it!"

"Jed's a nice feller," timidly ventured a girl. "He's celebrycatin' of his self, an' he knows heaps."

"Huah!" ejaculated the father. "Lots of good his celebrycatin' will do him when he has to saw wood an' cut hoop-poles fer a livin', the way his father did afore him."

"But he's goin' ter be rich—he's goin' ter be a great inventor. He says there's lots of money made in little things, if they work somethin' new. Maybe he'll make now he's gittin' up a puzzle game he calls 'Hens in the Kitchen.' The puzzle's to git the hens out. It's mighty cute."

"Hens in the Kee-e-chin!" Now hain't that a nice thing for a young man to be a fritterin' away his time over! I swun! the idee makes me waster take a chill! I reckon some sense inter his head! Him an inventor. The idee!"

"Why not him, pa? You know Mr. Gordon, who comes here to board a week, is an inventor. That's how he made his money, an' he tole me last summer he oster go barefoot when he was a boy and never had no money till he got up that cultivator riggin'."

"That's all right. He invented a cultivator, but he didn't fiddle around time on a 'Hens in the Kitchen' riggin.' It's no use to talk to me, 'Mandy Ann, I'm dead set agin' Jed Smith. If he comes raound here any more, him an' me'll have an argument an' he'll wish he hadn't. If you've got ter have a feller to spark up to, take Nat Bates."

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SWISH! WENT THE WHIP.

THE EVENING PRIMROSE.

A Wayside Night Bloomer, Fragrant and Delicately Graceful.

From its peculiar habit of blooming at night, its delicate beauty and curious-like fragrance of one of our commonest, purely native flowers is often overlooked even by many of those who notice and follow the floral treasures which, from early spring to late autumn, adorn our woodsides, pastures and meadows. The evening primrose for purposes of self-preservation, that is, to avoid depredations by the hordes of day insects, and invite visits from friends, chooses to expand its blossoms almost entirely under the cover of darkness. As they are quite delicate and perishable, they generally wilt and droop upon the stems under the gaze of the sun, so that what we see the plant in the morning it has but little to attract, we think. It is however, a very charming and interesting member of the floral circle, furnishing in its peculiar methods an evidence of the selective intelligence of plants; artistically suggestive in the forms and arrangement of its foliage, and as distinctly lovely in the color and shape of its blossom as it is in the elegance of its high-bred aroma.

The plant should be sought in the evening, at which time, attracted and guided by the pale color and faint, distinct odor, it is visited by a little night moth, most adapted to its structure, through whose services its flowers are suitably fertilized, and the vigor and beauty of its strain is maintained. At this time the soft, custard-yellow petals will be found wide open and almost glaring in the twilight, while the air is delicately scented with a lovely fragrance. The plant, though perhaps by no means a uninviting by day, is now found to have put on a stronger beauty and attractiveness. On a moonlight night it is at its best, and shines, like a true star of Cynthia, in a weird sort of loveliness, attaching to no other common flower.

The evening primroses, of which there are many varieties besides biennis, hailing mostly from the south and west, are all Americans, and belong to a genus distinctly and purely American. The clarkia, a related plant from the west, was first brought East by the famous Lewis and Clark exploring expedition across the Rockies; the fuchsia, mother is a native of the Antees; the enchardinias, resembling the clarkias, are from California, while the epilobias—fireweeds, willow-herbs—are familiar to us in all our wood lands, where they flame through the summer months like forest fires.

Examined by daylight, at this time of year, the evening primrose is found possessed of a stout stem—sometimes an inch thick—sometimes branching into half a dozen or more strong arms. The color of the stalks or limbs runs from yellowish green to a deep red. They are heavily feathered with alternate lance-shaped leaves, the top ones a green, but nearer the base of the plant exhibiting quite a change of colors—olive, crimson, saffron and intermediate shades. The stalks are thickly studded with seed-pods, which sometimes form great oblong bunches, resembling the pompous worn in the heads of Knights of Pythias. Late in season, when the cooler air of autumn or late summer has somewhat thinned out the foliage, these pods, or perhaps, because the plant has already accomplished its necessary work of seed production, the blossoms seem to remain open considerably longer by day. The fading flowers assume lovely shades of transparente as they droop, which adds something to the color value of this wayside bloomer.—Boston Transcript.

SOME COMING MODES.

Quaintness the Keynote to the Autumn Fashions—What Is to Be Expected.

Any observing one who "takes her walks abroad" in these pleasant ways of the world's fair grounds cannot fail to be struck and saddened by the aggregate monotony of the women's dresses, so that the eccentric vestures of the midway comes as a great relief. After the "uniform" of the navy blue serge Eton suit, a thing really fitted for none other than small, slight women, and which is preposterously hideous on a "broad" tall" maid, or a matron of proportions, there is the living horror of the 1893 period.

The skirts are short, the sleeves are big, the bonnets are small, and there is nothing else. Bulging skirts and bulging sleeves, how common they have become, until each woman looks exactly like every other woman, and all resemble butter tubs. Surely a change is imminent. It requires a remarkably pretty woman to be quaint and picturesque in an 1893 outfit, and the American woman is oftener well-formed and stylish, thorrible word, but it has no equivalent, than she is beautiful.

But which way to the straws of fashion blow? Never is Nature more secret better guarded than are the ideas of the leading conterfeiter for coming fashions. Yet that the "inevitable" will have vogue is more than likely. It may not be a fashion of common sense, but it is one of extreme quaintness and possesses a charm all its own. The original inevitables were French dandies, who professed a semi-invalidism, swathed their delicate throats in neck cloths many times wound around and fastened drawing-pins beneath the chin. They supported their fragile frames upon very long and exquisite sticks, and wore long-tailed coats with exaggerated revers and cocked hats. This period has already here and the modified remainder is likely to follow soon.

The fashion for high shoulders, with all its smartness, is rapidly passing away and the fashionable mode of gliding pace is being supplanted by point d'Arenguon as a decoration for gowns. The bell of a lively yellow tone, its net clear and rather broadly meshed and scattered with conventional designs in series of stitches, that look like the patient grouping of a myriad millet seeds.—Chicago Post.

"Poor man!" said Mrs. Partington. "And so he's really gone at last. Ninety-eight, was he? Dear, dear, to think how if he'd lived two more years he'd been a centurion!"

FRUIT IN HOT WEATHER.

Some People Cannot Eat Certain Kinds of Fruits and Berries.

Danger larketh in all that's fair and beauteous, from woman, lovely woman, to a fresh and wholesome-looking box of strawberries lying on the counter in a grocery.

This is not the despairing cry of a misanthrope, but a fact too true. It is a common talk that hives, with all their attendants, strawberry rash, and indigestion, are due to this red and juicy berry. There are other fruits which are eaten of very heartily during the hot weather, and which are nevertheless quite bad in their effects on many people. What is sauce for the goose is in the case of fruits decidedly not sauce for the gander.

During the summer months meats are pretty generally abandoned as food for vegetables of all kinds, the supposition being that the latter are less heating and heavy as food than flesh of animals or birds. This in itself is a mistaken idea, as many of the vegetables contain more heating material than a small amount of flesh, which would satisfy the appetite. But most people will advocate a vegetable diet for hot weather. The summer fruits are, however, looked upon by many people as very dangerous. For this there is considerable reason based on solid fact. The right of a strawberry will alone cause a person to have pimple, and sickness, the breaking out of a rash, rheumatism, etc., result from eating the fruit.

Pineapples are forbidden by nature to many people who can eat strawberries with impunity. A single piece of the pine will cause the tongue of many people to swell up, the mouth to burn and become parelled, and the work of the salivary glands is impaired. Bananas, a very popular fruit all the year round, but the cheapness of which in summer makes it the mainstay of many of all fruits, are condemned out and out by many leading physicians. They claim that cases of the use of fresh bananas have been mistaken for cases of cholera-breeding cucumber, and that fried or cooked it is utterly worthless as food.

These facts are known, by report at any rate, to many people, and a reporter recently called on Dr. F. C. Curtiss to get the facts authenticated. The doctor said that in the first place the "fruit acids," as they are called, can scarcely be considered as such from the fact that they are of course organic, and therefore easily split and assimilated with other food in the alimentary canal. "Cucumber fruits, eaten in moderation of course, are a very palatable article of food. The berries are for the most part absolutely harmless. The strawberry affects some people very badly, but I think that it is due to the juice or the acid of this berry, but the seeds, which are so indigestible.

"Many varieties of the fruit are covered completely with small, pointed, yellow and very hard seeds. From these the whole trouble arises. They do not digest, but lie in the stomach and cause a great deal of trouble there and in the bowels. The effects from eating them are, I believe, largely of a nervous order and due to the idiosyncrasies of the individual and not wholly assignable to the fruit. The berries can be nothing in the acids that would create such trouble, for when taken as a drink these effects do not ensue. The blackberry is said to be constipating, but there is little or no ground for the statement. The most of the blackberry plant contains astringent matter, which, of course, would affect the bowels, but the berries do not, I believe. The larger varieties of these berries are very healthful if they are really ripe. When green the interior is hard and solid, although the outside may be black and attractive in appearance. This hard, thorny center is very indigestible, and should never be eaten.

"Pineapples are said to hurt the mouths of some people. I think that this is not from the juice, which is wholesome enough ordinarily, but is due to the harsh, fibrous, and rough nature of the fruit, which scrapes and irritates the tongue and mouth. The poorer the pineapple the more trouble from eating it. A ripe banana, I think, is good eating. It is peculiar in that it is as good in Albany as in Cuba. The trouble that comes from eating them is often because they are too green. Here too the fibrous interior of the skin is a large factor in the disorders which arise from eating them. The layer of thick, long strips within the outer skin and partly adhering to the banana itself is what is indigestible, not the smooth fruit. Scraping it with a knife carefully after taking off the rind will remove this trouble."

Speaking of cooling drinks he said that lemonade was very good in hot weather. It cools the mouth and throat, and by acting on the salivary glands keeps the throat moist and healthy. The acid of the lemon is thought to be specially good, only it need not be so strong as to affect the teeth. "An acid state of the stomach is coming to be recognized as a very good state. It acts as a preventative of cholera, for the germs are killed and eaten up by the acid. I would not recommend eating a whole lemon unblanched, for that would concentrate the acid and produce its action on the stomach very bad.

"On the whole, however, if a person is in good health and strength, fruits and berries are very desirable as part of each meal. They will do the majority of people no harm, but quite good. They should, however, be eaten moderately, temperately, as should all other kinds of food. Those who are affected by one kind of fruit should let it alone and eat of the others. Apples and pears even have a little harmful property, but which is bad for many, as the 'fuzz' on peaches. The best and most harmless fruit that I know of is the cherry. It is smooth and thin of skin, and if a variety is eaten which has only a touch of acidity, and is not too sour, they are the very best of fruit.

They have everything to recommend them and can do no harm, unless eaten of to excess."—Albany Argus.

FIRE HOT WEATHER.

—Stewed Duck.—Stuff, adding dash of lemon juice. Pin in cloth, cover with water, and stew two and one-half hours. Serve with curry or acid sauce.

—Good Housekeeping.

—Okra and Onions.—Slice a quart of okra, and slice thin two onions. Slice a quarter of a pound of fat bacon, fry it brown, take up, put the okra and onion in the fat, and fry brown. Arrange the bacon on a dish and lay the okra and onions over it.—Harper's Bazar.

—French Apple Pudding.—Bake some apples with sugar till they become a marmalade; put them into a pie dish already lined with puff paste; make a custard with half a pint of milk and two eggs, flavored with butter and sweet almonds; pour it on the apples, and bake in a slow oven."—N. Y. Times.

—Snow Rolls.—One pint of milk scalded and allowed to cool. Add one-half cupful of butter, one-quarter of a yeast cake dissolved in one-half cup of lukewarm water, a scant one-half cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt and flour enough to make a soft batter. Let rise. Roll it out and cut as biscuit, spread with melted butter, turn two-thirds over to form the roll and bake.—Boston Budget.

Rice With Peas.—Boil a dozen pears in sirup as for preserves; when tender, lift them out carefully and reduce the sirup one-half. To a pint of this add one cup of rice in milk with a dash of nutmeg, a tablespoonful of butter and an ounce of sugar. When done, add the beaten egg yolks, arrange in a border on a dish, fill the center with whipped cream, lay the pears about the base, pouring the sirup over all. The pears may be served before putting in the whipped cream.—American Agriculturist.

—Potato Yeast.—One cup of flour, one tablespoon of sugar, one tablespoon of salt, one dozen of eight large potatoes. Cut up and boil potatoes in two quarts of water, then pour off all the water except one pint, which should be strained upon the flour while warm. Add to this a yeast cake dissolved in a little water, mix well and set to rise. If made in the morning it will be ready to use at night. This quantity will make eight or ten loaves of bread.—Detroit Free Press.

—Green Tomato Pickles.—Take green tomatoes, cut in slices, and put in salt water over night. Let them stand from this, and to every eight pounds of tomatoes take one quart of vinegar, two pounds of sugar, one tablespoonful of allspice, two of cinnamon, one-half of cloves, half teaspoonful of pepper. Tie the spices up in a cloth and put into the pickles. Pour the vinegar on them boiling hot. Boil the sugar in the vinegar, skim off and pour over for three mornings, heating the tomatoes, when they will be ready for use.—Farm and Fireside.

—Buttermilk Cake.—Two cupfuls of molasses, one cupful of sugar, three-quarters of a cupful of water, one heaping tablespoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, without stirring. When done pour on to a buttered tin, and when cool enough to be handled pull until light colored. Place on a slightly floured board, and stretch out into a long narrow shape; into the center fold some French fondant, and roll out and cut. Porto Rico molasses of a medium grade is best for candy. Measure the butter in measuring an ordinary spoon holds; measure out an even teaspoonful of cream of tartar, and divide lengthwise for the half spoonful. The cream of tartar is not added to make the candy white, as many people think, but to keep it from granulating.—N. Y. Observer.

AN ELECTRICAL DETECTIVE.

The Novel Manner in Which a Murderer Was Brought to Confession.

Those who are accustomed to frequent the courts in which the murder cases are tried find themselves drifting into the habit of attaching great significance to actions, gestures and expressions which, under ordinary circumstances would escape notice. A prominent electrical journal relates how this habit led to the conviction of a murderer, through the aid of electricity. The murder had been one of unwonted atrocity, and the prisoner appeared absolutely indifferent. In fact, it was impossible for the most keen eye to detect any change in his countenance or attitude during the examination of his victim, which was the most damaging testimony against him. The prosecuting attorney, however, determined to try every one relaxed his hold on the arms of the chair on which he sat, but seemed to support himself by the pressure which he brought to bear on them. The attorney made every intense mental excitement, no matter how outwardly calm an individual may be, the hands will involuntarily contract and relax according to the intensity of the emotion and the susceptibility of the person affected, the counsel saw here a chance of securing evidence of great value. He thought that if the arms of the chair could only be made to communicate the pressure of the invisible contractions of the muscles of the hands and arms of the witness, an important light might be thrown on the case. He called an electrician to his aid, and during the absence of the prisoner from the court room the arms of the chair were removed and split in half lengthwise, and placed a hard carbon plate, which was connected with a battery, and a telephone receiver and battery placed in an adjoining closet. Place on a slightly burned board, and stretch out into a long narrow shape; into the center fold some French fondant, and roll out and cut. Porto Rico molasses of a medium grade is best for candy. Measure the butter in measuring an ordinary spoon holds; measure out an even teaspoonful of cream of tartar, and divide lengthwise for the half spoonful. The cream of tartar is not added to make the candy white, as many people think, but to keep it from granulating.—N. Y. Observer.

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Cheap Excursions to the West.

An exceptionally favorable opportunity for visiting the richest and most productive sections of the west and northwest will be afforded by the series of low rate harvest excursions which have been arranged by the North-Western Line. Tickets for these excursions will be sold on August 22nd, September 12th and October 10th, 1893, to points in Northwestern Iowa, Western Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Manitoba, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming and Utah, and will be good for return passage within twenty days from date of sale. Stop-over privileges will be allowed on going trip in territory to which the tickets are sold. For further information call on or address Ticket Agents of connecting lines. Circulars giving rates and detailed information will be mailed free, upon application to W. A. Thrall, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago & North-Western Railway, Chicago.

MANY a tramp who has asked only for nickels and dimes has found himself supplied with quarters—at the workhouse.—Buffalo Courier.

Cure your cough with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

ALTHOUGH fully as sensitive to pain as other people, it is a fact that the deaf and dumb man is happiest when he is mute elated.—Buffalo Courier.

BERGMAN'S PILLS will dislodge bile, stir up the liver, cure sick headaches, and make you feel well. 25 cents a box.

"MINE is the business before pleasure! that you hear so much of," said the man at the theatrical box window.

Rich Red Blood

For feeling of dreariness of the limbs, constipation and poor circulation of the blood, Hood's Sarsaparilla has no rival. My blood was in very poor condition. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, I have good rich, red blood, and do not tire as I used to. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proved to merit in me as it will to all who take it. Mrs. A. F. PORTOMS, Niantic, Ct.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

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Tickets good twenty days, with stop-over on going trip. Passengers in the East can purchase through tickets via the BURLINGTON ROUTE of their nearest ticket agent. For descriptive matter, time tables and further information, write to P. S. EUSTIS, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill. Form ad 01-92

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The strongest and purest Lye made. Unlike other Lye it is in a fine powder and packed in a can with removable top, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the best perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, pails, tins, etc. PENNA. SALT MF'G CO. GEN'L AGTS., PHILA., PA.

SAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Sharp tickesters—these peddlers selling powders of which they say—"same as Pearline" "good as Pearline." Keep a sharp eye on your wits against such. PEARLINE has no equal. 189 JAMES PYLE, New York.

Ely's Cream Balm QUICKLY CURES COLD IN HEAD

Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N.Y.

AGENTS WANTED. $216 to $250 per day selling the Gem Scissors Sharpener. Sample, 15c. for sample. R. Sewell, Hartford, Conn. SAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

AN INSIDIOUS ENEMY.

Only a Narrow Line Between the Use and Abuse of Alcohol.

There are in all walks of life the tens of thousands who, because of perilous temptations surrounding them, can not make use, without the abuse, of alcoholic beverages. For them in the judgment of physician and moralist total abstinence is a necessity. I put it before them in the name of duty, and for their life of body and soul. I command them, not to taste, not to touch, the intoxicating fluid.

The line separating in practice the use of alcoholic beverages from the abuse is shadowy; often it is not perceived until it has been crossed. The territory within the limits of licit use is narrow. But little drink has been taken, when physical injury begins in the body, and the workings of the mind become confused. It is an error to believe that the alcoholic liquor does not range throughout all intermediate stages from the first act of insobriety to the last act of complete drunkenness, though, of course, only in corresponding degrees of virulence. Millions have been murdered by alcohol, who were never drunk, as the word is commonly understood. And a most insidious enemy, demon-like in cunning, is alcohol. An ingress once accorded, it labors, one would say with conscious purpose, to create an appetite for itself to enslave its host and temper all his nerves into so many adamantine chains, whereby with to them the hopeless imperfection to its chariot. The customs of society, perverted public opinion, the temptations of the occasions of drink, make us live in the midst of peril. We are forever standing on the brink of ruin. Eternal caution alone saves us. Who, however street the stand to-day, are certain that they shall not fall to-morrow? We have seen the very cedars of Lebanon laid low in the dark vales of woe and sin. The young man, the pride of mother, the hope of father, moved out into the busy world strong and resolute a few years later, his career is wrecked. At first he had been laughed by the wine-glass in tribute to merry companionship; but the appetite came, and he surprised at the slow birth of alcohol parents' affection, bright prospects, innocence of heart, joys of Heaven, and the young woman looked virtue and happiness personified; the physician, in cruel kindness, prescribes wine or beer, or, the mother for the husband, in the fancied exercise of hospitality, permits the presence of the liquid upon the sideboard. Soon the angel of the home loves the glass, and the hour comes when her heart beats under the influence of one passion, the passion of which is intoxication. Men have escaped all danger until their years touch life's sunset, or autumn, in very reality, the years of strength they lay their hands upon glass and bottle. Ah! little they know the power of the enemy they are his double slaves, and upon once honored heads presses the shame of drunkenness. Habit of mind, power of heart, accumulated wealth give no protection. The orator and the poet, the philosopher, the victor of a hundred battles, fields, capitulate before alcohol. Aye, the saint, and the minister of the sanctuary must be on their guard, the opportunity given, alcohol triumphs, and holds them up to the scorn of publican and pharisee.—Archbishop John Ireland, in National Temperance Advocate.

A SENSELESS HABIT.

One of the Social Iniquities of the American People.

You see that man at the bar?

Yes.

He is a respectable man, is he not?

As men go.

But he is intoxicated.

Surely.

No respectable man knowingly get into that condition?

Sometimes; but this particular one is not so much to blame after all.

Why not, pray?

He met some friends about an hour ago.

Is that the same as saying that he was forced to drink more than was his wont?

Pretty much the same.

But could he not have stopped at a proper time?

He might have, but it was scarcely practicable.

Why not?

Because it is hard to refuse to drink when one is asked.

But accepting once would not have made him intoxicated?

No; but there were five of his friends, and each one insisted on "setting 'em up" in turn, and then, of course, he reciprocated.

Was each one obliged to "set 'em up?"

Certainly, and probably more than once.

Why certainly?

Because no American citizen is allowed by social custom to drink alone.

Never?

No, never, unless he does it on the sly.

In many do it on the sly?

Very few comparatively.

Then every American citizen who drinks to liquor at any time to be compelled to get drunk?

That is about the size of it.

What is this custom called?

Treating.

Why do not sensible Americans try to discourage it?

A few do.

Only a few?

Yes, only a few are brave enough.

Then the majority are cowards?

It would appear so, but they do not.

They submit, then, to a social custom that often makes them frenzied and forces them to spend much more money than they ought?

Yes; they submit, and upon the whole quite cheerfully.

Are all American citizens fools?

In the matter of treating most emphatically they are, every time, now and forever, and in all probability always will be.—Brooklyn Life.

A YOUNG MAN'S INFLUENCE.

Plenty Opportunities to Work in the Temperance Cause.

It is a very common error to suppose that the temperance cause has relation only to those who have been made wretched by drink, and that temperance workers are of little account unless they have been drunkards.

The fact is that the influence of a young man who in cool blood chooses the right, on the bare-hand sense of it, is many fold greater on boys and men of his own age than is that of a man who having gone through the saloon and "got the worst of it," comes out against drink.

It is a splendid thing to be saved from drunkenness, but infinitely more splendid to have been clean always. The men who lead in all professions, who weather the rocks and rifts and floods in mercantile pursuits, who sway the world by voice and pen, are as a rule those who have been clean from boyhood, and if a redeemed drunkard sometimes makes his mark in the world it is a much lower than he could have made under conditions of abstinence from the beginning. Sometimes a rescued drunkard prizes opportunity more and works harder than he would have done otherwise, but in the whole range of illness the characteristic imbecile is the young man who thinks it "smart" to drink. So, then, I should say a young man can do everything for the temperance cause.

On the political side the temperance cause is a young man's affair; old men will not change their habits, they are in the rear. If the question of prohibition were now presented to the Christian men of America, a very large number, tangled by party loyalty, prejudice and habit, every man of them would be an unremunerative, as demonstrated, republicans they have drifted into license and other dilatory policies association have saves us. Who, however street the stand to-day, are certain that they shall not fall to-morrow? We have seen the very cedars of Lebanon laid low in the dark vales of woe and sin. The young man, the pride of mother, the hope of father, moved out into the busy world strong and resolute a few years later, his career is wrecked. At first he had been laughed by the wine-glass in tribute to merry companionship; but the appetite came, and he surprised at the slow birth of alcohol parents' affection, bright prospects, innocence of heart, joys of Heaven, and the young woman looked virtue and happiness personified; the physician, in cruel kindness, prescribes wine or beer, or, the mother for the husband, in the fancied exercise of hospitality, permits the presence of the liquid upon the sideboard. Soon the angel of the home loves the glass, and the h

THE VOTERS.

Lists of Those Newly Registered and Disqualified.

Following are the lists, by districts, of the newly registered and disqualified voters, listed at the September sitting, 1893:

FIRST DISTRICT.

Newly Registered.—Horace R. Duckworth, Edward Switzer, William G. Wagner.

Disqualified.—James R. Beard, Charles Tusing, James W. Tusing, Silas K. Tusing, Wm. S. Wright.

SECOND DISTRICT.

Newly Registered. — Harry J. Black, John H. Cuppett, Geo. W. Cover, William Frederick, jr., Charles M. Glover, Ezra B. Houk, Albert G. Meese, Lewis F. Nile, John Spencer, Norval Speelman, Washington Taylor.

Disqualified.—Resley C. Rush, Jeremiah G. Uphold.

FOURTH DISTRICT.

Newly Registered.—Andrew Allan, Silas Cramer, Curtis Gahbert, Walter W. Green, Geo. A. Groves, Charles H. Hart, John M. Kight, Dolphan A. Miller, Charles W. O'Brian, Presley Paugh, Thomas C. Sims, William M. Striekler, Jas. A. Strickler, Faustine Wilson, Onoma A. Harrison,

Disqualified. — Robert Carlyle, Edward Devine, John Devine, Patrick Devine, Fletcher Dawson, Geo. W. Duckworth, Michael F. Grant, John Guy, Calvin Gilpin, Joseph J. McLaughlin.

FIFTH DISTRICT.

Newly Registered.—J. Arthur Dewitt, Asa B. Friend, William Georg, Orville Hileman, Fielding S. Matthews, Resley C. Rush, Edw. Zinkan.

Disqualified.—Frank Callis, Jonas Feik, Andrew Kalbfleich, James W. Uphold, George W. Walter.

SIXTH DISTRICT.

Newly Registered.—Frank Callis, Truman Bowser, George W. White, William Seabold.

Disqualified.—C. W. Savage, Jacob Brenneman, Silas Weimer.

SEVENTH DISTRICT.

Newly Registered —Dan'l Banks, George W. Clary, Curie Case, John G. Elsie, John M. Faulkenstine, George Helbig, Eugene Hart, Geo. W. Kepler, William Kisner, Henry F. Killen, Clyde C. Liller, Benjamin F. Lewis, Sylvester Markley, Daniel Miller, Francis A. Sharpless, George M. Sisk, Gilderoy Slabach, Hiram P. Tasker, Ernest Townshend, Frank B. Westlake, Richard H. West, Albert L. Wagner.

Disqualified. — John Compton, Frank R. Enos, James Halfin, John W. Veitch, Peter Young, Lincoln Young.

Transferred.—Joseph E. Spiker, Jesse Weimer.

EIGHTH DISTRICT.

Newly Registered.—Goldy L. Biggs, Baffacle Decicco, George W. Hayes, William Holloway, John Helbig, jr., Archalos Holland, John C. Maloney, Mason C. Pendleton, Bennett I. Phillips, John T. Steyer, Charles S. White, Arthur B. Wilson.

NINTH DISTRICT.

Newly Registered.—Charles W. Finzel, John E. Fadely, Harry E. Rosenberger.

Disqualified.—Josiah Caton.

TENTH DISTRICT.

Newly Registered.—Charles W. Moon, Johnie P. Kidwell, Jery Milburn, John S. Elliott, Walter W. Flanigan, Charles R. Cooper, John W. Mail, Zalmon West.

Disqualified.—James B. Foley, Clarance H. Tilson.

Transferred.—Horace R. Duckworth, Hanson Jenkens.

ELEVENTH DISTRICT.

Newly Registered.—Frank E. Lancaster.

Disqualified. — David Beeman, Jacob D. Beeman.

A Prominent Physician Speaks.

The Mayers Drug Co.

Gentlemen:—It is with the greatest satisfaction that I am able to say that I gave Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure a fair trial on myself and several cases in my private practice with the most gratifying results. I find it to be a most valuable remedy for catarrh of the nose, throat and bronchitis, the best that I have ever used. I was almost past getting around until I had used a half bottle from which I received permanent relief. I feel better about the head and throat than I have for years.

Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure cannot be recommended too highly to the medical profession and all suffering from that disgusting disease. J. M. CURTIS, M. D.,
Consulting Physician to St. Joseph's Infirmary, Louisville, Ky.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25, '93.

Senator Stewart in one of the remarkable—for its subject matter—speeches ever delivered in the Senate unmercifully scored Mr. Cleveland for his attempts to interfere with the legislative branch of the government. The speech, which was delivered to-day, was made in advocacy of the following resolution offered by Mr. Stewart on Saturday: Resolved, That the independence of the Co-ordinate departments of the government, the legislative, the executive and the judiciary, must be maintained, and that the use of the power and influence of one department to control the action of another is a violation of the Constitution and destructive of our form of government. There can be no question about the truthfulness of the assertion made in this resolution; it has been talked about for weeks among Senators of both parties, and the only reason it has not come before the public in an official way is that many Senators who disapprove of the manifest encroachment of the executive upon the prerogatives of the legislative branch of the government were willing to appear to condone it because they approved of the end sought—the repeal of the purchasing clause of the silver law, and the same feeling may prevent the adoption of Mr. Stewart's resolution, but it should not. The resolution involves a great principle and does not alone refer to pending legislation, but to all future legislation. If Congress does not stand up for its constitutional rights and rebuke the executive for trying to usurp them it cannot expect that the usurpation will cease when the pending legislation shall have been disposed of. It will continually grow, if allowed to, so long as Mr. Cleveland with his dictatorial disposition is President, and the example will certainly be followed in the future by his successors in the executive chair. The cause of the usurpation should be regarded as immaterial; the usurpation is dangerous and should be promptly rebuked.

Senator Chandler has introduced a resolution that may stir up the administration considerably, to say nothing of adding to the hard feelings already existing in both factions of the New York Democracy. The resolution calls upon the Secretary of the Treasury for his authority to appoint the Fairchild commission now engaged in examining the appraiser's office of the port of New York; what has been done and what it is intended to do, how much money has been paid out, and what is agreed to be paid, together with all correspondence on the subject or relating thereto. When the resolution is called up it is not probable that either Senators Hill or Murphy will attempt to defend Secretary Carlisle. It is suspected that some of the correspondence will be especially interesting to the New York Senators.

Representative Wilson, chairman of the House Ways and Means committee, talks in paradoxes about the new tariff bill. He starts out by saying that the new bill will be exactly what was promised by the Chicago platform—a tariff for revenue only, without any incidental protection, and then winds up with the assertion that no established American industry will be injured by the bill. Now any school boy knows that one or the other of these statements is wrong. A tariff for revenue only is a tariff that will the most largely increase the importation of foreign goods, and the more foreign goods consumed in the United States the less demand there will be for domestic goods of the same kind, and the natural consequence will be closing of American factories. The only theory upon which Mr. Wilson's statements can be reconciled is that he does not consider "established" those American industries that require protection from foreign competition. There is going to be a big fight in the Democratic party on this question—the number of Democratic protectionists is larger than many suppose and events are making daily additions thereto.

The Senate will by agreement make set speeches on the Voorhees bill two weeks or more and then—there will probably be an indefinite period of filibustering, if the attempt is seriously made to force a vote on the bill. Mr. Cleveland is very much offended because of this defiance of his wishes, but no credence is placed in current rumors to the effect that the administration will try to bring on another period of financial stringency in order to force a vote. One "object lesson" of that kind is probably quite enough for even a Democratic administration.

The House, having gone far beyond anything in the shape of curtailing the rights of the minority which was contained in the rules of the House of the Fifty-first Congress, will to-morrow take up the bill for the perpetuation of the power of the Democratic party, otherwise known as the bill for the repeal of the federal election laws. Two whole weeks—think of what magnanimity to the minority that is—will be allowed for the discussion of the bill. Unless there is a change of rule in the Senate this bill will never pass that body, let the House railroad it as fast as it may.

The Wonder of the Age.

Have you Catarrh? No doubt you have. Most people are afflicted. Get a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure from your druggist. It is the only medicine of its kind on the market and absolutely guaranteed. For sale by druggists. Price $1.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

Gorman

Mrs. J. N. Bobo is visiting her parents near Morefield.

Mrs. J. Lantz is visiting in Washington county, Md.

Mrs. S. H. Mickey left for Pennsylvania some two weeks ago to see her mother who was very sick.

J. S. Harvey has gone to Delaware, Ohio, to attend the Ohio Wesleyan University.

Chas. Wolf is with us again. He is clerking for J. H. Beckman.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Beckman left on Thursday to take in World's Fair.

Mrs. Dr. Drinkwater has been visiting her parents in Cincinnati for some time. We learn that the doctor will join her this week and both will visit Chicago.

Public school is now in session in Gormania. J. R. Shaffer has charge of it.

An orchestra was organized here a short time since and the boys are busy developing their musical talents.

The Epworth League so far, is a decided success here. Very interesting meetings are held each week of both devotional and literary features.

Quite a number of our K. of P. boys attended the institution of Carmel lodge on last Thursday evening, and it is needless to say they had a good time.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

Hoyes.

A grand good rain here on Monday.

Vegetation smiles again as in spring time.

Two of the scarcest things here are cattle buyers and money, and the most plenteous is talking of short crops and hard times. I think we ought not complain as we have had droughts before this equally as severe as the one just past and a way was provided for us.

Rev. C. H. Cox, the newly assigned preacher for the Friendsville circuit, will preach next Sunday at Hoyes at 10.30, Sang Run at 2.30 and at McHenry at night. His former pastorate was near Morgantown, W. Va.

Some of our people are expecting to attend the County Sunday school convention at Oakland.

Miss Minnie Smith, formerly of this place, but has been teaching in Washington, D. C., for some time, has paid her many friends a visit at and near the old homestead.

Reuben Enlow and family visited Mrs. Enlow's mother and family in West Virginia.

Mrs. J. H. Enlow and family, of Grantsville, came to her parents (T. H. Cuppett's) while Rev. Enlow attended conference.

Repairs will soon begin on the Gap Run school house. The lumber is already on hand. B.

La Grippe.

During the prevalence of the Grippe the past seasons it was a noticeable fact that those who depended upon Dr. King's New Discovery, not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all of the troublesome after effects of the malady. This remedy seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures not only in cases of La Grippe, but in all Diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs, and has cured cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long standing. Try it and be convinced. It won't disappoint. Free Trial Bottles at H. J. Mayers' Drug store. 6

Trespass Notice.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon the lands of the undersigned lying in District No. 12, either by fishing, hunting, passing through or over said lands, or for any other purpose whatever. All persons so caught trespassing will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

MARY C. BEACHY,
JOHN J. BEACHY'S HEIRS.
Bittinger, Md., Sep. 4, 1892. 27-3t.

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9 W. S. DUNLAP, Prop'r

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect May 14th, 1893:

GOING WEST.

No. 7.—Daily ..... 1.31 A. M
No. 4—Daily ..... 7.40 A. M
No. 71—Accom daily except Sun ..... 9.35 A. M
No. 47—Daily except Mon ..... 11.42 A. M
No. 113—Accommodation daily ..... 6.44 P. M
No. 1—Daily ..... 9.56 P. M

GOING EAST

No. 2—Daily ..... 7.43 A. M
No. 8—Daily ..... 9.14 A. M
No. 116—Accommodation daily ..... 10.30 A. M
No. 46—Daily except Sunday ..... 3.38 P. M
No. 72—Accom daily except Sun ..... 8.31 P. M
No. 1—Daily ..... 10.20 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
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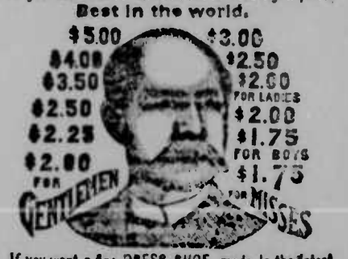

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D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

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s 13

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE!

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the building comprising the Woolen mill property, one mile south of Oakland. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about [illegible] acres. For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Schurt, Eglon, W. Va.
21f A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

HILL'S
REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.
READ OUR TESTIMONIALS
Double Chloride of Gold Tablets
Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.
DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.
During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.
We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.
HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.
If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.
Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.
DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.
Manufactured only by
—THE—
OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,
LIMA, OHIO.
PARTICULARS FREE.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DORBS FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. W. L. LUTEGAY.

Address all Orders to
RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.
(In writing please mention this paper.)

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1893. NUMBER 31.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. I. West; K. of R. & S., H. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., E. Z. Tower; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.30
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Mrs. Wm. E. George, of Deer Park, is very ill.

The Davis steam riding gallery is now located in Cumberland.

The thermometer took a drop last Thursday morning to twenty-six degrees.

A number of the citizens of Oakland attended the races in Cumberland this week.

Mr. Geo. D. Browning has been appointed postmaster at Friendsville, vice Leslie E. Friend, removed.

W. B. Moose, B. & O ticket agent and operator, has moved into Mrs. D. Tasker's house on Liberty street.

Mr. H. E. Felty is having the house he recently purchased from Chas. Tower repainted and otherwise improved.

Mr. John Lee Harne, who has been quite ill for several weeks past, is able to be out, which gives us pleasure to note.

Rev. W. L. Leisher will conduct the usual services in St. Mark's church, Oakland, next Sunday morning and evening.

Messrs. Lawrence Stanton and John Yellowly have improved their property on Quality Hill by having artesian wells sunk thereon.

Mr. Rutherford Kennedy, of Wheeling, who spent several days in the city with relatives, returned to his home on Friday of last week.

Mr. Geo. M. Mason, who has for many years been in charge of the Oakland Flouring Mills, has engaged in the grain and feed business.

Dr. T. F. Haught, of Grafton, will have charge of Dr. A. L. Wagner's professional business whilst that gentleman is absent at the Fair.

Rev. W. C. Davis has been transferred by the Pennsylvania Conference from Boston, Pa., to Brownsville, to which city he will soon move.

Mr. and Mrs. Truman Casteel and party, who went to the World's Fair from Oakland, recently, were registered at the Maryland building Friday.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Rev. Dr. H. C. Alexander will preach next Sunday in Garrett Memorial church both morning and evening.

Mr. Fred Fowler, traveling freight agent of the B. & O., has leased Mrs. Annie Veitch's residence on Oak street and will shortly move into it.

Mr. John Schlossnagle and family returned to Oakland Sunday from a visit of a few days to friends and relatives in different sections of the county and Pennsylvania.

The first cyclone that ever struck Deer Park in prices on goods reached there on Sept. 1st at D. F. Graham's cheap cash store, Davis & Bros. old stand. 30 2t

A large number of pheasants, wild turkeys, woodcock and partridges are being killed daily by the local hunters, who report that game is more plentiful this year than it has been for a long time.

I have for sale 10 very fine high grade Oxford ram lambs and 2 yearling rams; price from $8 to $10; also 5 thoroughbred shorthorn bull calves. S. D. Yoder, Grantsville, Md. 29-3t*

If your aunt, uncle, brother or any one is visiting you, don't be ashamed to stop in and tell us, or send us a postal card. Our business is to publish the news and that is the way to help us.

Having purchased the stock of merchandise from Davis & Bro., Deer Park, I am now offering the entire stock at greatly reduced prices in order to make room for new goods. D. F. Graham.

Mr. Henry A. Rasche is having the building, at the corner of Second and Oak streets, remodeled, which he has rented to a Mr. Johnson from Piedmont, who will open a general store within the next few weeks.

A gentleman in Oakland informs us that by actual count there are thirty-eight ladies in Oakland who have passed the marriageble age and that bachelors are very few. The outlook for the "girls" going into the bonds of "double cussedness" is not very bright.

On last Thursday Bishop Paret, of the diocese of Maryland made an official vist to St. Matthew's Protestant Episcopal church in Oakland. Servics were held at 11 o'clock a. m., at which the holy communion of the Lord's Supper was administered and a class of eleven confirmed.

Invitations have been issued by Hon. and Mrs. R. T. Browning announcing the coming marriage of their daughter, Miss Bertha, to Mr. Patrick Garrett, of Deer Park. The wedding ceremony will be performed in St. Peter's church, Oakland, on Oct. 17, at 7.30 o'clock p. m., by Rev. Father Mattingly.

When a man gets mad and stops his paper he doubtless expects the establishment to make an assignment and go into mourning. If you want to know the real effect of stopping your paper, just poke your finger into a barrel of water, then draw your finger out and see what a big hole it leaves.—Ex.

An eastern editor tells of a man who got in troble by marrying two women, and a western editor retorts that a good many have done the same by marrying one. A northern editor says that a number of his acquaintances found trouble enough by barely promising to marry one and never going any further.

We have just arrived from the astern cities, with a big line of fall goods, which we are selling for lower prices than goods were ever offered at in Oakland. Our stock consists of clothing, dry goods, notions, boots, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and all kinds of ladies and gents furnishing goods. J. Shapiro & Bro. 31-13t

Mr. Christian Slabach was in to see us on last Thursday and reported that his daughter had found a strange bird in a field of his farm a few days previous. The bird was of a lead color with a white top knot, and from tip to tip it measured six feet. Its bill was seven inches long; neck two feet, when distended, and legs seventeen inches.

If you feel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. H. C. Sincell is visiting her parents in Wheeling.

Mr. A. F. George, of Swanton, was in the city Monday.

Mr. David Gnegy, of near Dobbin, was in to see us last Friday.

Col. McCullough, of Natchez, Miss., is registered at the Glades.

Col. A. G. Sturgiss started for Ohio last night to visit his mother.

Miss Mattie Adair, of Terra Alta, is on a visit to Mrs. King Delawder.

Rev. and Mrs. S. L. Keller, of Carmel, were in Oakland on Monday.

Mr. W. T. McMillan, of Accident, is now located in Sabetha, Kansas.

Mr. Wm. I. Brown, of Dist. No. 8, made this office a business call Tuesday.

Mrs. W. L. Leisher is visiting friends in Piedmont and Barnum this week.

Mrs. D. E. Offutt and daughter Bessie, spent last Friday at Terra with friends.

Col. Wm. Kilgour and daughter, of Montgomery county, are registered at the Glades.

Mrs. Lydia Wagner, of Morgantown, is here visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. G. Sturgiss.

Mr. Wm. G. Brown, of Kingwood, spent a day here on business during the past week.

Mr. Walter Smith, of Hazleton, W. Va., spent two or three days in town last week with relatives.

Mr. E. W. Kelso, of near Mt. Lake Park, left Oakland on last Saturday morning for Chicago.

Rev. Thos. J. Stanton, of Lonaconing, spent a day or two in Oakland this week with his parents.

Mr. Edward Shank, of near Swanton, was a caller at our sanctum last Thursday morning.

Misses Julia and Ella Stanton departed for Chicago last Monday night to spend a week or ten days with their brothers and to take in the fair.

Mr. Wm. Brown and family, of Elk Garden, spent last Friday with the family of Rev. G. W. Kepler in Oakland.

Dr. E. K. Goldsborough, of Washington, who spent the summer here, departed for his home yesterday morning.

Mr. Frank McMahon, mine inspector of Allegany and Garrett counties, was in Oakland several days this week.

We had a very pleasant call on last Friday morning from Rev. W. A. Baker, president of the Maryland Sunday School Union.

Messrs. Ed Bartlett, Ed Sharpes, John Dailey, Harry West and John Felty started for Chicago on last Thursday evening. They will be absent about ten days.

Rev. W. L. Leisher started for Baltimore Monday night, in which city he is attending the Annual Synod of his church, which convened in St. Mark's Lutheran church Tuesday.

Mr. J. J. Whetstone has returned from a trip down the Yough. He expects to begin surveying the extension of the Oakland and Confluence road from Friendsville within the next few weeks.

The following tourists to the Fair left Oakland yesterday: Mr. G. W. Wilson, Miss Secela, Bert and Mark Wilson, Miss Annie Hamill, H. C. Sincell, F. A. Sharpless, Thos. Martin, jr., Zeke Merrill, Benj. Hudson and Dr. Wagner. Miss Lou A. Thayer and Bowie Johnson went this morning. Editor Litzinger will go to-morrow morning.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Democratic Convention.

The Democracy of Garrett county turned out in force yesterday at the county convention which met in the court house.

At 11 o'clock the pow-wow begun which lasted until afternoon, when the caucus merged itself into a convention with Mr Wm. A. Brydon as chairman and Mr. M. R. Hamill secretary.

Following is the ticket nominated:

For State Senator, Samuel Johnson, of Dist. No. 9.

For Clerk of the Circuit Court, S. Tents, of Oakland.

For County Treasurer, Dr. E. H. Bartlett, of Oakland.

For Sheriff, M. M. Ashby, of Oakland.

For House of Delegates, M. R. Hamill, of Dist. No. 1, and Gilead Bittinger, of Grantsville.

For County Commissioners, 4-year term, Meshack Muttingly, of Hoyes, John L. Michaels, of Dist. No 4. Two-year term, John L. Beckman, of Dist. No. 1.

For County Surveyor, Homer Friend, of Selbysport.

The committee on resolutions submitted the following:

First. That the Democrats of Garrett county in convention assembled, declare that we endorse the courage and fidelity of President Cleveland in his efforts to restore this country to a sound financial basis, and for the immediate repeal of the Sherman silver bill by which so much disaster has come to the business interests of the people, and we deplore the efforts of certain Republican Senators from the silver mining States in their efforts to block legislation looking to this relief which is so much needed; and that the wage earner may be paid an honest dollar and not depreciated money which we declare is the result of the Sherman law.

2d. That we favor the passage of a just and wise assessment law by the next Legislature, so that all property within the State may pay its proper proportion of the public revenue and that no legislation may be enacted that will have a tendency to drive capital or money from our State and that is so necessary for the development of the varied industries therein.

3d. That we favor more liberal appropriations to the public schools of our county, by both State and county, so that our children may reap the benefits from a liberal education.

4th. That we declare for an economical management of the finances of our county, and that all unnecessary expenditures should be cut off.

5th. That we favor liberal pensions to all worthy veterans of the late war for the union, and that the pension roll should be one of honor and that the government should not be imposed upon by those who are not worthy of the same and who never rendered any service, but played the part of the bounty jumpers.

6th. That we refer with pride to the record made by the last Democratic board of county commissioners, from the fact that they materially reduced taxation and lessened the burdens of the people and at the same time fostered and cared for the interests of the public schools by increasing the appropriations therefor.

The delegates of the convention were thrown into consternation after it had adjourned by learning that their first nominee for the senate, Mr. Will Miller, of Accident, was not eligible, he being too young. The word was passed around and those of the delegates who had not started for home were quickly gathered together and Mr. Johnson named in Mr. Miller's stead.

Mr. Wm. Hinchaugh, secretary of the School Board, had been slated for the position of clerk on the ticket, but this gentleman knows a good thing when he has it and declined to allow his name used. If this nomination had gone through as it was planned, the position of secretary to the School Board would have gone to some one out of a "job" and at this time out of the county.

The ticket could have been made stronger.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

PROBABLE MURDER AT GORMAN.

Thomas Darnell, a Miner, Shoots Frank McFadden, a Tinner.

What may result in a fatal shooting affair took place at Gorman on Monday afternoon about three o'clock, the principals being Thomas Darnell, a miner, who works at Coketon, W. Va., and Mr. Frank McFadden, a prominent business man of Gorman.

From all that can be learned at this time it seems that Darnell had been in Gorman drinking on the day above mentioned and in this state went about the town and in several instances stopped at different houses and insulted the inmates. In the afternoon he was in the store belonging to Mr. McFadden and made some insulting remark to McFadden's wife and daughter. He was ordered out but soon returned and was met by McFadden who had a poker in his hand. Here the evidence of the different witnesses at the preliminary hearing conflict, some asserting that McFadden struck Darnell and some assert that he did not; however, Darnell drew a 32 calibre Smith & Wessen revolver and fired four shots in quick succession at McFadden, the last one taking effect in his back passing through his kidneys and lodging in his abdomen. Physicians were summoned as soon as possible who rendered all the aid they possibly could to the wounded man.

In the excitement Darnell was allowed to escape into West Virginia, where was overtaken by a posse sent out by the authorities to arrest him. After some hesitancy the prisoner consented to return to Maryland. He was taken before Justice Browning for a hearing who committed him to jail for the action of the grand jury at its next regular sitting.

During the preliminary hearing of Darnell before the justice frequent threats of lynching were made but cooler counsel prevailed and he was brought to Oakland Monday night and lodged in jail, arriving here about midnight in the custody of a half-dozen men.

Mr. McFadden is a well-to-do tinner and stove dealer of Gorman, highly respected and has quite a family.

Darnell, the prisoner, claims Uniontown, Pa., as his home. He is a man about forty years of age, medium heighth and is a tough looking character. From what he said to the guards who accompanied him here the inference is that this is not the first time he has been in like trouble.

Resolutions of Respect.

Oakland, October, 1st, 1893.

At a special meeting of St. Matthew's Vestry, held this day, for the purpose of giving appropriate expression to our sorrow at the sudden death of our Junior Warden, Bowie Johnson, who was with us at the Vestry meeting, on the 27th of September; who was at his post of duty at the entrance of our house of worship at the late visitation of the Bishop on the morning of September the 28th, courteously seating all who came to attend the service; who knelt with us then at the chancel rail to join in the celebration of the Holy Communion, and was summoned to the presence of his God early on the 29th of September, *it was resolved:*

That in his death our parish has lost one of its most useful members; the Vestry one whose place it will be difficult to fill; the Rector one whom he could always look for prompt assistance in his parish work; the community a useful citizen; his family a devoted and selfsacrificing husband, an affectionate and indulgent father.

That to his family we acknowledge the poverty of language to convey comfort and simply beg that they will cherish his last words on earth, "Let me rest" and think of them as a prayer our Heavenly Father heard and will answer.

That we attend his funeral in a body, spread these resolutions on the records of the parish, request their publication in the county papers, and forward a copy to his sorrow-stricken family.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

Very Seriously Injured.

On last Saturday morning Sam'l Butler, adopted son of Mrs. Rinehart, was very seriously injured by a stone, weighing about twelve pounds, dropping upon him whilst he was engaged in digging a well. The injured young man was about forty feet below the surface when the stone became dislodged from beneath the scaffolding which supported the windlass, and struck him on the back of the head, fracturing his scull and injuring the brain. He is lying at his home in a very precarious condition.

Confluence and Oakland Railroad.

The completion of the Confluence and Oakland road, from Oakland, Md., on the Wheeling division of the Baltimore and Ohio, to Confluence, Pa., on the Pittsburg division of the Baltimore and Ohio, is assured by the fact that the Mountain Lake Park Association of Garrett county, Md., has voted to give $10,000 towards the project, says the *Manufacturer's Record.* The new road is about thirty miles long and will shorten the distance considerably between Pittsburg and Baltimore, while it is expected to induce many residents of the former city to come to Oakland, Deer Park, Mountain Lake Park and other Maryland summer resorts.

Senator Davis' Generosity.

The beautiful park back of the Baptist church was this week deeded by Hon. H. G. Davis to the city. It contains nine acres and is the finest natural park in the state. Mr. Davis is known everywhere as a public spirited man, and this donation is only one of many of his contributions for the public good. To say that his gift is appreciated by our citizens is putting it mildly, and we are sure that the municipal authorities will see that it is properly taken care of and used only for the purpose for which it was given. All of our citizens join in expressions of gratitude for the generous donation.—Elkins Inter-Mountain.

All Persons

Indebted to F. G. Hyde are requested to settle their bills by the first day of November. I must have money, therefore, I expect *every one* to settle his or her bill between now and that time. I will also sell from now until the above date at cost any article in stock that you wish. Nickle alarm clocks, 65 cts., best made; New Haven and other celebrated makes. I have not been undersold yet; if I have I am not aware of the fact. Come to me for bargains. I have everything that appertains to the jewelry and musical business. Don't forget that little bill, if it's only 25 cents. Every little helps you know. I remain by hoping for your continued and increased patronage,

Yours truly,
F. G. HYDE.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at H. J. Mayers drug store. Large bottles 50 cts. and $1.00. 1

Married.

ENLOW—CASE.—On Sept. 27, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the M. E. parsonage, Oakland, Mr. William Enlow, of Garrett county, Md., and Miss Annie A. Case, of Preston county, W. Va.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to gaurantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. H. J. Mayers, druggists. 1

IF YOUR BACK ACHES,
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general debility. Try
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

A LULLABY.

Sleep, baby, sleep,
Mother her watch is keeping,
Slowly, slowly fades the light,
Softly, softly falls the night;
Moonbeams tender round us gleaming
Whisper that 'tis time for dreaming;
Hush, my dear, the world is sleeping;
Sleep, baby, sleep.

Rocking—rocking to and fro,
Off to Slumberland we go,
Where the fairies' mystic song
Echoes sweetly all night long;
Rocking—rocking to and fro,
Off to Slumberland we go.
Sleep, baby, sleep.

Sleep, baby, sleep,
Dreamland vespers are ringing;
Gently, gently flows the stream;
Sweetly, sweetly bright stars gleam;
Silver dews are softly falling,
Dreamland sprites are calling, calling;
Visions seem to linger by thee;
Sleep, baby, sleep.

Rocking—rocking to and fro,
Off to Slumberland we go;
Down the stream we're floating now,
Mother's kisses on thy brow.
Rocking—rocking to and fro,
Little one, to Dreamland go.
Sleep, baby, sleep.

Sleep, baby, sleep,
Sweet, sunny eyes now closing,
Smiling, smiling in your sleep,
At the fairies' secrets deep;
Golden curls in wavy splendor
Wave now with silver tender;
Naught shall harm thy sweet repose;
Sleep, baby, sleep.

Sleep, baby, sleep,
Rocking—rocking to and fro,
Off to Slumberland we go,
Listening to the fairies' song
Floating round us all night long;
Rocking—rocking to and fro,
Off to Slumberland we go.
Of we go—off we go—
Sleep, baby, sleep.

—Harriette E. Johnson, in Good Housekeeping.

CHAPTER I.

THE High street of Come had two distinct atmospheres. Its lower end was full of noisy life; the shops down there stood close together as if to keep one another company; but at the farther end, which finally sloped up to the cliff, it was full of silence. Some way before you reached Mother Virginie's cottage the shops ceased, and the street was continued on the right by houses, some large, some small, standing in gardens, while on the left were groups of cottages between which the sea showed itself close by. Some rough stone steps led from Virginie's garden into the High street, and a tall woman, fashionably dressed, stood on the topmost step and gathered up her clinging blue skirt as she nodded to Mme. Dupont.

"Well, Mother Virginie, we shall see who is right," she said in the mocking tone. "I know what I know. I am sure that Marcel is in no hurry to come home for whom and mean to marry. You are more than venturesome to set your opinion against mine—I, who have lived in Paris, and who take a daily newspaper. What can you know in comparison?"

Mme. Marie Trobe looked furtively over her shoulder to make sure that Pierre Dupont was not within hearing distance, then she turned slowly to her hostess thereby exhibiting the elegancy of her flower-trimmed hat, and held herself with dignity. Mme. Trobe and virginie put her hand on her old man's arm; he was fifteen years older than she was, but his judgment was apt to be impulsive, rather than well-considered. She addressed him as she spoke.

"Mon ami, is not that, my man, Marcel will come because he has written to say so—when did our boy ever deceive us, husband? He I am asking myself why Marie Trobe is so faithless."

"Faithless, you say, old girl? Bah! she is full of freshness; she must nothing—nothing except to contradict you."

Virginie sat down on a rush-bottomed chair near the door, put her reined brown hands on her lap, and nodded her head; she dared not at once tell her husband the truth.

"No, my man; Marie does not mean to keep faith with Marcel. That aunt of hers has been over from Bayeux, and she brought with her an oldish man from Paris, a M. Bourget. Ah! Pierre, we were so eager for this marriage, because Marcel wished it and because Marie has enough to keep herself and her husband too; but more than once since I have asked myself whether our boy might not have cause to regret his bargain."

"Folly! It is not a bargain on Marcel's side," Pierre said, angrily. "He loves the woman—he told me so, though what he can see in her hard face, and her sham body stuffed with cotton wool is past me. Bless you, mother, be easy; when Marie sees Marcel's handsome face again, do you think she will throw him over for an oldish man from Paris? Bah, bah."

Mother Virginie sat silent, struggling to make up her mind. Did she really want Marcel to marry this unloved woman five years older than he was? If she did not why was she so disturbed by Marie's want of faith? She knew why; it was so terribly hard on Marcel. He had not at first cared for the stylish dressmaker, who six months ago, when the young soldier came home, was a new arrival at Come.

The mother remembered that when Marie had once seen Marcel, she was always meeting him. In fact, she seemed to let him go. Then Marie's aunt, Mme. Trobe, met Virginie one day in Bayeux, and proposed that she and Mme. Dupont should arrange a marriage between the young people; she told the devoted mother that Marcel had inherited a nice little income from his father, and that he herself intended to be a treasure to any man. Honest, simple Virginie took the aunt's report for truth, and went home and sang Marie's praises to Marcel, who had great faith in his mother's judgment.

Then came the annual festival at Bayeux. Marie Trobe was an excellent dancer, and at the ball she kept herself almost entirely for Marcel. The young soldier came to his mother next morning, and insisted that she should dine with him at Mme. Trobe and witness their betrothal.

Virginie thought he was tyrannical, but she made excuse for him, and hoped he was going to be very happy. What visions the loving mother called up!

It would cost her much to part from her dear, dutiful Marcel, but it would be a comfort to her to know that he had some one to look after and cheer him, and that he would be able to leave the army earlier than he had expected.

This was to have been his last visit home before the final one, when he was to come back for good and marry Marie. He had been promised the post of gamekeeper at Chateau Tracy, so he would not be dependent on his wife, and, although Virginie and her husband lived in a stone-floored, one-storied cottage and rarely ate meat, they had put by a store of savings which would greatly help in furnishing Marcel's house.

"Yes," Mother Virginie thought, sadly, "it was my fault. If I had not listened to that deceitful widow, Marcel would not have thought twice about her, and now her falsehood will make him unhappy for life."

His wife's unusual silence worried the lively old fisherman; he began to walk slowly round his garden, smoking a short clay pipe and laughing over the perforated leaves of his cabbages, which had indeed the effect of lacework; they had plainly fallen victims to a plague of caterpillars. All at once he came back to his wife.

"A fig for your fancies, old girl," he said. "I tell you that peacock, Marie, worships our boy, though she is coy of showing it to you."

Virginie looked at him with quivering lips and eyes full of tears.

Pierre stood, taking out his pipe, he held it between his twisted thumb and finger, which were much the same color as the pipe.

"Eh?" he said, nervously, "eh, then, Virginie?"

"It is all over, my man," she sobbed. "Marie told me she is to marry this M. Bourget on Saturday."

"One thousand delays!" Pierre let his pipe fall and smash into a hundred pieces. "Did she tell you that just now? I thought she was blackguarding the boy and saying he was unwilling to come home; she knows as well as I do that the poor chap could not get his leave any sooner. I will have the law on her, I will; I will go to the mayor. He is Marcel's godfather; he will see her righted."

"Pierre," his wife said, quietly, "let us think a bit." The impetuous man had already pulled his blouse half over his head, so that he might put on his coat in order to go and see the mayor. "Come, sit down." She put her arms round him as though he had been a child, instead of a big man nearly twice her size.

"What's the use of hindering me? I want to stop this cursed marriage," he said, reproachfully; but he yielded and sat down in the arm-chair his wife had pulled forward.

Virginie sat thinking, her hand on her husband's knee, as if she feared he might even yet carry out his purpose and appeal to the mayor.

"Pierre," she said, at last, "it is only Marcel's disappointment we have to grieve for. He is well rid of such a woman; she could not have made him happy, Pierre. Her love for him was sham; it could not be real."

"Curse her. She is a lie from head to foot."

Pierre got up from his chair to fill another pipe.

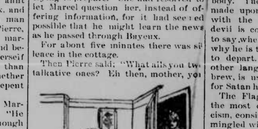
"She was never fit to be your daughter, the grasshopper!" he said, gruffly.

CHAPTER II.

Two evenings later there was a tap at the door, and in walked Marcel. In their joy at seeing him the father and mother forgot Marie Trobe, they were all to hear all that had been happening to this dear, only child. Later on at supper the young soldier's handsome face looked embarrassed as he glanced at his companions. He began to speak, and then he stopped. This was the moment which Virginie had dreaded, and for which she had been trying to prepare. She had resolved to be silent, to leave him her, instead of offering information, for it had seemed possible that he might learn the news as he passed through Bayeux.

For about five minutes there was scarcely a sound in the cottage.

"Pen Pierre said, "What ails you, ma taliative ones? Eh then, mother, you are not making things cheerful for Marcel."



"YOU CAN SAY TA-TA FOR ME, MOTHER VIRGINIE."

IN WALKED MARCEL.

Virginie gave a feeble smile; she had been trying to find something to say, and she could only think of Marie. It was strange that Marcel did not ask after his beloved.

Pierre's impatience broke the spell. He said, abruptly:

"What's the matter, Marcel? you don't ask about anybody."

"No, father." Marcel rested both elbows on the table, and hid his face in his hands.

"In a moment his mother's arms were around his neck.

"What is it, my boy? My poor, dear child, tell me what troubles you."

Pierre rose; it seemed to him that Virginie and her son should be left together, but Marcel stopped him.

"Stay, father, I have to tell something to both of you; it is about my marriage."

There was a pause. Pierre cleared his voice to speak, but Virginie signed to him to be silent.

"Father and mother," Marce went on, "when I was last at home I was a fool. I had a repulsion for Marie Trobe; I thought she was not what she seemed, and yet I let her draw me on, even asked her not to be my wife. When I left home I felt that I did not love her, but I did not know how to act towards her. I was most unhappy. You remember that three weeks ago I wrote to put off my return; well, I had been told a terrible story by a fellow soldier, who was a friend of Marie's father died bankrupt, and that the money which she says he left her came to her in a wrongful way."

Pierre tried to interrupt, but Marcel put out his hand.

"Patience, a moment longer. Tell me, mother, whether Marie is in Come, and is she well?"

"She is in Come, and she is well," Virginie answered.

"I wrote to her," Marcel went on, "and told her what I had heard. I asked her to say that the story was not true and that she had not lived in Paris with this friend, this man Bourget. I said if she would write and explain I would take her word, and come to Come as if nothing had happened, but she did not answer my letter. I wrote again, still the same silence. I fear she is not a good woman—that she is not fit to be your daughter, mother."

He had risen while he spoke, and he stood looking with appealing eyes, first at one and then at the other.

"What am I to do? Must I appeal to her, face to face, or am I bound to marry her? After all she may be innocent."

Pierre clapped his hands, whistled and drummed his fists on the table.

"Father!" Marcel exclaimed, sternly; "this is not a time to play the fool."

And then his mother seemed, to his alarm, also to lose her senses; she, too, cried joyfully:

"My boy, my dearest, you have made me the happiest woman in Come!" He stared at her with shocked, incredulous eyes.

"Yes, yes, you are free! There will be no Marie Trobe to trouble you after Saturday; she will then be Mme. Bourget."

CASTING OUT DEVILS.

Minute Description of the Operation, by a Believer.

The possessed woman of Gif is cured now, not by the doctors, who were unable to do anything for her, but by the theological science of the cure of the parish and the learned exorcist Monsigner Goux, Bishop of Versailles, which shows that exorcism has its reasons for existence and that "possession" is a real as hysteria. As a matter of fact, the church has never laid down her armis in the presence of the devils.

There are four principal signs through which the possessed one is recognized. First, no known remedy relieves him; second, he speaks of incidents and facts beyond his natural reach, and which nobody has revealed to him; third, he foretells events and speaks several languages unknown to him before his affliction; fourth, in the presence of a priest and at sacred ceremonies he trembles, suffers pain, writhes and blasphemes.

The Catholic priests, and especially the Dominicans, have, from away back, practiced exorcism. According to the canon the exorcist belongs to one of the minor orders which precede the priesthood. He must be humble of heart, in humility, and, if he operates with any thought of display, he risks for himself the contagion of the evil spirits, that still remain to be cast out.

Ordinarily the ceremony takes place in the church in the presence of the faithful assembled to pray, purifiers, larly at the feasts of the Nativity, of the Resurrection, of the Ascension, of Pentecost, of the Virgin Mary, and of the Apostles. After the morning mass, to which the possessed one assists, the exorcist puts on the surplice and assists the priest who puts on the violet-colored cope, the symbol of the pains of purgatory. The priest, with his hand on the fossed him approaches. A stole is passed around his neck to tie the devils that have become the masters of his body. Then the sign of the cross is made upon him and he is sprinkled with the holy water. In Latin the devil is commanded to tell his name, to say whether or not he is alone, and why he is there. Finally he is ordered to depart. The conjuration in any other language, and especially in Hebrew, is useless. Hebrew is reserved for Satan himself.

The Flagellum demonum contains the most complete formulas of exorcism, consisting of well-known prayers mingled with the most ancient and the strangest appellations of God, such as Oh, Adonai Tetragrammaton, and others, which come in part from Chaldea, from Phenecia, and from Greece. The words are supposed to possess in themselves a certain power of evocation of celestial virtues which terrify the infernal legions. The words of three, according to Saint Matthew, 1, 2, 3, are the most in use to drive out evil spirits.

If the demon does not retire immediately, the exorcist takes a painted image representing him and throws it into the consecrated fire along with incense, rue and sulphur with strong mystic odors, intending to prove by this act that he will send the evil spirit back into his natural element, hell. This done, he places upon the head of the possessed one the Book, the Relics, the Crucifix, and sometimes even the Host, the last and invincible remedy. According to the authority of certain demonographs, the devil cannot come out through the nose of the patient.

In the ancient monasteries they made the exorcist carry upon his person certain amulets containing prohibited formulas. Sometimes these formulas, written upon pieces of parchment, were swallowed. In the process of digestion the exorcism was accomplished without fatigue.

In our days exorcism has taken refuge in La Trappe. The clergy are somewhat averse to it, while at the same time they do not refuse to admit it. The man who breaks the spells is very old. But the devils cast out by the good monks are reduced to the tormenting of animals. Pigs are their favorites. Then the old spell smasher whips them with beads and sprinkles them with holy water, and the pigs recover and become happy, because the devils go away.

J. K. Huysmans has been able to speak de visu of the power of demons and the efficacy of exorcism. Many years ago, when the author was well acquainted with one of the most learned demonographers of his time, the Abbe Boullan, who ran through hell in his bare feet, and holding the Host in his hands.

Either at the Church of Sancipt or the Church of Senneville I received this curious document from M. Gilbert Augustin Thierry, the author of "Un Ame en Peine." The cure of Petites-Dalles, in curing the possessed, says a special mass, called the "red mass" or "mass of the martyrs." Red flowers are placed upon the altar, and the priest wears a red stole. The church is draped in purple.

But, stranger still, a few years ago the wife of the editor of a leading Catholic journal in Paris, being troubled by evil spirits, witnessed the death of the Dominican priest who was endeavoring to exorcise her, and who was unable to guard himself against the forces with which he was contending.—Paris Figaro.

Power of the Imagination.

"I never was more firmly convinced of the power of imagination," said a man, "than I was by something that happened to me on the occasion of a royal visit to a friend. It had been an extremely hot day, and when I went to bed at night the heat seemed almost insupportable. I was so much so that if I should open the door from my room into the hall it would make a little circulation and make the air more comfortable; and I felt safe in doing this because I am an early riser, and I knew I could get the door shut before anybody was stirring in the morning. So I opened the door, with the pleasant result that I had antici- pated, and when I went to close it in the morning I found that I had opened not the door into the hall, but the door into a closet."—N. Y. Sun.

THE TYRANT MAN.

The Dog Was the Final Sufferer for the Husband's Complaint.

"Being a keen observer," mused Mr. Breathead, "I am greatly impressed with the manifest tendency of the strong to inflict pain upon the weak. I have found this to be true not only from my observations of the animal kingdom, but also from my studies of that bundle of inconsistence, man. I have noticed that an individual clothed in a little brief authority is prone to take advantage of the unfortunate persons who may be subject to his commands.

"I passed a large office building the other day which was in process of repairs and alterations, and I heard angry voices I stopped to ascertain the cause of the disturbance. The millionaire owner of the building was there, displeased with the manner in which the work of construction was being carried on. He was scolding the head contractor most volubly. I stood a witness the outcome of the affair. When the owner had departed the head contractor abused his superintendent roundly, and the superintendent then in good set terms swore at the foreman in charge of the gangs of the foot-carriers. These individuals made it uncomfortable for their inferiors, and the masons and the hod-carriers addressed most disrespectful and abusive invectives to the man in charge of the engine used to hoist their materials to the upper stories, complaining that he was slow in the performance of his duties. Then the engineer struck the fireman with his clinched fist, and the fireman relieved his feelings by going out and kicking a dog which was enjoying the shade across the street. Thus do the weak suffer from the tyrannic influence of the strong.

"I passed on, and I was so much as a mere point with the Duke of York as the same shortcoming is with the smallness. Both the Princess of Wales and Princess May are a good deal taller than their s nases, and that is the reason why you hardly ever sees them in the same place. It is not that there are really half a dozen cowgirls in the world or half a dozen women like the Colorado cattle queen or the ladies horse breeders of Wyoming, but there are a dozen western girls who have to ride a great deal, and they have had fathers and brothers and still fonder lovers; hence the manufacture of magnificent leather saddles, all decked with hand-stamped patterns and looking as pretty as the richest Bedouin ever dreamed of a horse gear being made. There is still a good trade in cowboy outfits that are ordered from Montana, the Dakotas, Wyoming, Colorado and Texas, and similar goods go to the horse ranches of Nevada, Idaho and Oregon. Moreover, as long as our cattle industry lasts there will be a trade in fancy outfits for them.—N. Y. Sun.

COWBOY HORSE JEWELRY.

The Very Usual Cheyenne Goods Now On to England and Germany.

All over North America, for many years, Cheyenne saddles have been famous, and every equestrian, outside of our cavalry and of the northwest mounted police of Canada, has either had his horse tricked out with Cheyenne leather or has wished he had. The fancy work on saddles, holsters and stirrup hoods that once made Mexican saddlery famous and expensive, long ago was copied by the Cheyenne makers, who kept up the fame and beauty of American horse trappings, but made them so cheap as to be within the means of most horsemen in the old days when western cattle ranged all over the plains and the cowboy was in his glory, like a knight-errant would rather have a Cheyenne saddle than a best girl; in fact, to be without a Cheyenne saddle and a Bess rifle revolver was to be no better than the sheepherders of that era.

When a reporter found himself in Cheyenne the other day, the first places he looked for were the saddle makers' shops. He was surprised to find only one showy, first-class store of the kind, and, instead of there being a crowd in front of it of people from everywhere between Hudson's Bay and Central America, there was no sign of more Indians than was going at the drug-store, and drifting in and out of the way. In one way only did the reporter find his hopes rewarded; the goods displayed in the window were beautiful and extraordinary. There were the glorious heavy hand-stamped saddles, there were the silver-mounted taps, there were the lariats or "ropes," the magnificent bits that looked like Spanish spurs, and there were the "mule skinners" and the fancifull spurs, and, in short, the windows displayed a variety of goods that a cowboy would have pawned his soul to own. The metal work was all such as a cowboy would be proud to show off, "the most elegant horse jewelry in creation."

In the store went the reporter and at his work went he. He found that the old trade that covered America was dead and gone, or rather had languished so long and so much that the period of mourning for it had gone by. Englishmen and Germans now buy the fanciest and the best trappings to send abroad to their homes. Hand-stamped saddles cost from eighty-five to eighteen dollars, but thirty-five dollars buys as good a one as a modest man who knows a good thing will care to use. Cowgirl saddles were on view—several of them—with rigging for the seats and with stirrups made in slipper shapes. It is not that there are really half a dozen cowgirls in the world or half a dozen women like the Colorado cattle queen or the lady horse breeders of Wyoming, but there are western girls who have to ride a great deal, and they have had fathers and brothers and still fonder lovers; hence the manufacture of magnificent saddles, all decked with hand-stamped patterns and looking as pretty as the richest Bedouin ever dreamed of a horse gear being made. There is still a good trade in cowboy outfits that are ordered from Montana, the Dakotas, Wyoming, Colorado and Texas, and similar goods go to the horse ranches of Nevada, Idaho and Oregon. Moreover, as long as our cattle industry lasts there will be a trade in fancy outfits for them.—N. Y. Sun.

Know His Pop.

First Boy—Didn't your pop go to the circus to-day?

Second Boy—Yes. He took mamma this afternoon, but if there's any nice girls there jumpin' through hoops, I'll moo likely go again this evening so as to take me.—Good News.

Not a Laureate.

"Well, James, the Kangaroo Herald has accepted my 'Ode to the Dying Day.'"

"Good enough! How much a line?"

"I didn't figured it out. The check was for thirty cents, and there were ninety-six lines."—Truth.

A Similar Feeling.

Cholie—Are you fond of the water? Lisle—Exceedingly! At the mere thought of sailing over the bounding waves, I can scarcely contain myself.

Cholie—Yes, that's the way it affects me, too.—Brooklyn Life.

Cheap Excursions to the West.

An exceptionally favorable opportunity for visiting the richest and most productive sections of the west and northwest will be afforded by the series of low rate harvest excursions which have been arranged by the North Western Line. Tickets for these excursions will be sold on August 20, September 12th and October 10th, 1899, to points in Northwestern Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska, North Dakota, South Dakota, Manitoba, Montana, Wyoming, Western and Utah, and will be good for return passage within twenty days from date of sale. Stop-over privileges will be allowed on going trip in territory to which the tickets are sold. For further information as to rates, address Ticket Agents of connecting lines. Circulars giving full description of the excursions will be mailed free, upon application to W. A. Thrall, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago & North Western Railway, Chicago.

"Now, Mrs. Hookem," said the broker, "how shall we invest this money for you?" "I don't care a fig," she said. "What do you think of these Fluctuating stocks? I understand a great deal of money is made in them."

ALBANY BEACH, West Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure is not half of the truth. Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists. 75c.

THE amateur photographer has a habit of taking almost anything except a hint.—Norristown Herald.

HOW MY TURNOUT HEARS!—Why don't you see Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar? Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

ALL people have a history, but the wise ones are not in the autobiography business.—Milwaukee Journal.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

"I am glad to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills. I have suffered very much with sore feet.

Sick Headache.

After taking six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and two boxes of Hood's Pills, I am cured of that painful affliction. I know Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine I ever took."—MRS. J. M. LAUTER, Pine Valley, N. Y.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills. 25c. per box.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases both Blood and Skin Diseases. In his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Find the Label, Send for Book.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

BreakfastCocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more delicious and economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

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Cut Paper Patterns of your Dress Goods or Any Garment in Connection.

W. J. MORRIS, Publisher,

33 Lafayette Place, New York.

Cures Scrofula.

Mrs. E. J. Rowell, Medford, Mass., says her five year old boy was cured of Scrofula by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla after taking had been pronounced incurable by a leading physician. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a true blood purifier. It was thought he would not live.

INHERITED SCROFULA.

SSS Cured my little boy of hereditary Scrofula, which appeared all over his face. For a year I had given up all hope of his recovery, when finally I was induced to try SSS. A few bottles cured him, and SSS has no symptoms of the disease remaining.—T. J. MATHEWS, Mabberville, Miss.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

HOW THEY WON THE BATTLE.

They were the famous minute-men;
They marched up and down;
They fired a day, they held at bay
The foe in Boston Town.

They stood their ground at Concord bridge,
Like sires of royal fame;
They waited long at Lexington,
But not a red coat came.

They held the heights at Bunker Hill,
And, what is more, they shout,
Dared King George then, and all his men,
To capture the redoubt.

But when the day of battle dawned,
And hope of peace had fled,
With musket, pike and pitchfork armed
And fortified the shed.

The gunner, at his gun, stood fast;
The swordsman smiled at fate;
The hacker, too, his loudest blew;
The guardsman held the gate.

"They come! the hated red coats come!"
The girls all loudly cried;
"Aim low! Don't fire until you see
The white spots in their eyes."

And every valiant minute-man
Stood firmly at his post,
No cowards here, no sign of fear
In all the mighty host.

But for the boasting Britishers—
Full sorry was their plight;
For ere they say, that awful day
They ran for life in fright.

—Kenes Huntington Nason, in Our Little Men and Women.

THE GOLDEN ROSE.

What It Is, Where It Is Made and How It Is Bestowed.

The Golden Rose, which the pope presents as a good mark at intervals of generally once year to the best-behaved royal princess of Europe, is often talked about, and yet very little is known as to what it really is. It has been variously described as an order, a ribbon and a brevet, but it is virtually none of these; and, as it is said that the pope proposes to confer the "Rose" next year on Archduchess Marie Louise Elizabeth, niece of the emperor of Austria and wife of Prince Louis Albert of Wurtemberg, it will be of interest to many people to know what the gift really is.

It is made in a jeweler's shop which has stood for more than three hundred years in the shadow of the dome of St. Peters. The stem of the flower is of massive gold, from 18 to 20 inches in height. The chalice of the flower is of delicate mosaic, on which are chased the name of the pope who gave it and the consecration and the titles of the recipient. The leaves of the rose are powdered with diamond dust, and the stamens are set with pearl dew, and the whole is inclosed in a magnificent white satin case, adorned with silver crosslets.

The total expenses incurred by warranted when the right quantity is taken.

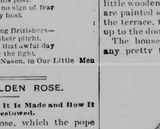

FIG. 2.

tains should be hung at the windows and hind lack—not the front door. A Java canvas will make a pretty carpet, and there will be room on the walls for a small picture and also for two or tacks upward into the framework to fasten them securely together.

Only three of the sides are to be covered in; the back is all left open to allow the inside of the house. The three walls in front are made of cardboard, covered on the inside with pretty tinted paper. Before fastening them to the framework draw the windows with a pencil, and with a sharp penknife and scissors cut them out in a kind of lattice pattern. Paint the walls on the outside pale gray, or in imitation of bricks. The door in the center wall is not movable, being only a painted one. Paint it brown, leaving pale gray lines to indicate the panels and fanlight. Cover the framework of the house with brown paper wound around spirally, then neatly glue the three walls in their places.

For the roof, cut six sections of cardboard, each measuring seven inches at the bottom and gradually sloping to a point at the top. Line these sections with tinted paper (or they may be painted if preferred) and cover them with the petals of fir cones glued on in rows. Join the sections together, and over each join place a small, narrow roof that has been gilded. These rods should project half an inch beyond the roof, and to the end of each suspend a small, gilded cone. The top sits down cap-like over the frame of the house, and should protrude over it about an inch. The bottom of the outer walls is also ornamented with the petals of fir cones, and a few more are glued on sills, and two rows of them go up the sides of the door and around the top of it.

Small, gilt rods eight inches long are placed all around the bottom of the house to represent the palisades, and across space in the back), and are fastened to each other and to the upright posts with fine, brass wire. Four little wooden rods of graduated lengths are painted stone color and glued to the terrace, to represent steps leading up to the door.

The house may be furnished with any pretty toy furniture. White curtains should be hung at the windows and hind back—not the front door. A Java canvas will make a pretty carpet, and there will be room on the walls for a small picture and also for two or

FIG. 2.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—One towboat on the Mississippi, in a good stage of water, can take from St. Louis to New Orleans a tow of 10,000 tons of grain, a quantity that would require fifty railroad trains of ten cars each.

—Eastern Switzerland manufactures annually nearly $50,000,000 worth of machine-made embroideries. The United States alone have imported as high as $7,000,000 worth of these articles in a single year, and the business seems to be increasing.—Inventive Age.

—The snake laboratory now being built under government supervision at Calcutta will be the first institution of its kind in the world. It is intended for the purpose of thoroughly investigating the properties of snake venom, and testing cures for snake bites.

—According to the official report for the past twelve months the American people drank only 8,585,720 barrels of beer in 1875, while last year the consumption is, in round numbers, 33,474,519, and this year 38,876,406, an increase of 5,401,887 barrels. The consumption of beer is now half a barrel per capita, and is doubling about every eight years. If this beating keeps the next century it promises to be a barrel a head.—Bradstreet's.

—Minneapolis has a rival in J. M. Matthews, of San Antonio, Tex., who is working on a new rainmaking process. He is building a huge revolving wheel with which to produce a cyclonic pressure of hot air upon the cold strata of air above the earth, and thus condense the moisture in the hot air into raindrops.

—A lecture before Dr. Charcot died he said in a lecture that some scientists had for more than fifty years been trying to find a germ full of the virus was a dangerous time for mankind. Better informed men are now inclined to think that the germ said Dr. Charcot, as the result of ingenious learning on the subject of earth tides, similar to the oscillation of sea tides.

—A scientific writer says that night is the time which nature utilizes for the growth of plants and animals, children grow more rapidly during the night. In the daytime the system is kept busy disposing of the wastes consequent on activity, but while asleep the system is free to extend its operations beyond the mere replacing of worn-out particles, hence the rapid growth. This is why invalids need so much rest and sleep.

—The Society for the Encouragement of French Industries offers the following prizes, which are open to the world: For a published work of worth to the chemical or metal trade, $300, to be awarded in 1903; a prize of $200 for an experimental study of the physical and mechanical qualities of one or several metals or alloys, chosen from those in ordinary use, which will be awarded in 1904; a prize of $300 for a scientific examination of any industrial process of which the theory remains imperfectly known.

—Those versed in plant and flower lore say that the celebrated "plant of Calvary" was unknown in the flora of the world prior to the date of the crucifixion of Jesus. According to the tradition, the original plant sprung up in the track made by Christ when bearing the cross, for the purpose of placing that famous "title" over the dead of Him of whom Pilate wrote that He was called Himself "King of the Jews." The plant, as it is now known, is a common weed, but possesses medicinal

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

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THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, OCT. 5, 1893.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

For Comptroller:
JOSHUA HORNER, JR.,
Of Baltimore City.

For Chief Judge—Fourth Judicial Circuit:
BENJAMIN A. RICHMOND,
Of Cumberland.

For State Senator:
R. A. RAVENSCROFT.

For Clerk of the Circuit Court:
E. Z. TOWER.

For County Treasurer:
EDWARD E. SOLLARS.

For Sheriff:
CHARLES WEGMAN.

For House of Delegates:
A. F. GEORGE.
J. G. KOLB.

For County Commissioners:—4 years:
IRA E. FRIEND.
ISAAC W. ABERNATHY.

For County Commissioner:—2 years:
HENRY WEITZELL.

For County Surveyor:
JOHN HARNED.

IN SPITE of the fact that President Cleveland used to whine about the "debauched suffrage" he appointed $50,000 - campaign - fund-contributor Van Alen minister to Italy. Shades of the days of "pernicious activity" and "innocuous desuetude!"

THE Vice-President and the President are said to be at loggerheads, and all on account of the question of a little patronage. Tammany Hall is mixed up in it, and the Tiger amuses his friends at the grand pow-wows by relating how it all came about. The President has lost his love for Adlai because he believes he is training with elements opposed to himself. The Vice President wants the tariff demolished, but Grover doesn't want it touched, at least not this session. And so the quarrel—which is a very pretty one as it stands.

The War on Wool.

In a letter to an Ohio man, published in another column, Mr. Theodore Justice shows very clearly what the threat of free wool has to do with the present price of wool. His letter is as interesting as it is instructive.

He makes a very strong point when he refers to the fact that last year Australia boiled down for their tallow more than four million sheep "because they had no value for any other purpose." Whatever they may be in free trade in wool Australia has it to the full.

It is the Democratic program to bring the wool-growers of the United States into a flat competition with the cheapest wool in the world. This is why the manufacturer holds back and the woolgrower is discouraged. This is why the wool market is as it is.

Southern Editors.

Governor McCorkle of West Virginia is catching particular fits from the Democratic press of his State and the South generally. The hide-bound editors who are attacking him on the ground of selfishness in his desire to protect any special industries of his State, forget that they themselves are enjoying the fruits of Protection in using protected paper, protected ink, protected type and protected presses, all of which they have been able to buy under Protection, cheaper than they could in the old free-trade times. Why should not the coal miners of West Virginia be protected equally with the free-trade editors. The trouble is that these same editors imagine that they reflect the opinions of the people and ignore the strong sentiment in favor of Protection that is growing in all the Southern States. The mean selfishness of the Southern editors, themselves enjoying the fruits of Protection, in trying to prohibit their neighbors from receiving similar benefits, is a grab-all kind of sentiment that fortunately only exists among a certain set of the Southern section of the press.

Van Alen a Stayer

Mr. J. J. Van Alen is entitled to a certain sort of admiration and a good deal of it. With his own good hard cash he bought the Italian mission from the Democratic party. The only contingency about it was the ability of the Democratic party to deliver the goods.

By a strange freak of the popular fancy the Demaeratic party had that mission at its disposal along with same other plunder. The obligation had been matured; Mr. Van Alen had paid for the job at the time when the Democratic party would have sold the chance for even less money; and the Democratic party, operating through President Cleveland, chief of its beneficiaries, kept its word.

Mr. Van Alen got the nomination according to agreement. He refuses to be bought off by the return of his money. If the Democratic party is in a scrape, that doesn't bother him. Money is no object to Mr. Van Alen. He yearns for fame and a social position near the august person of a king. So he will stick and leave the Democratic party stuck in the mud.

This is the way Mr. Van Alen is to be admired. His staying qualities are distinctly great.

The Democratic Resolutions.

The Democracy of Garrett county, in their convention yesterday in Oakland, adopted some resolutions. They are found in another column of THE REPUBLICAN to-day.

To say that the resolutions in question are remarkable is putting it very lightly. They are remarkable in more ways than one. They endorse Mr. Cleveland for his fidelity, when it is a well-known fact that not one pledge made by the platform upon which he was elected has been carried out; they "deplore the action of certain Republican Senators in their efforts to block legislation," still the Democracy has the majority in the Senate and could go on with the business of the country without the voice of Republican Senators; last but not least of this remarkable section of the resolution they are now trying to pose as the advocates of honest money!

In the second paragraph of the resolutions both great parties are as a unit in their efforts to have an assessment law passed, but the Democracy failed to embody in their resolution a clause to have *honest* men make the assessment.

They favor more liberal appropriations for the benefit of the public schools. This is an old song which has been worn threadbare.

They want all unnecessary expenditures of the people's money cut off. Begin economizing at home, gentlemen. How much of the people's money is spent every year to pay the registration officers and election supervisors? How much of the people's money was paid a Cumberland printer last year for printing the election tickets when the work could have been done for one-third less? These and many other expenditures were made necessary by Democratic legislation.

The Democracy favors pensioning the old soldiers! Liberality, too! But they won't give a cent to those who acted the bounty jumper. May we ask how many of this class of soldiers there are in Garrett county, or the whole union, who are on the pension rolls? And then may we ask how many deserving soldiers, who were drawing pensions when the present administration took charge of the country's affairs, are now reduced to want on account of this same party's rulings since it has been in power. The Democrats of Garrett county love the old soldiers about as much as the devil loves holy water, and this part of their resolutions was adopted thinking they could get the soldier vote thereby, but the old soldiers know their friends and will stay by them.

These same Democrats also point with pride to the record made by the last Democratic Board of County Commissioners! If this last and lamented board of commissioners (who were renominated two years ago) did so much for the people isn't it rather strange they should have been defeated at that election?

Taken as a whole the resolutions are a lot of jumbled nonsense and it is a surprising thing they should have been adopted by the convention, for in it there were many gentlemen of good judgment and who knew the things therein contained was nonsense and that the party of which they are members cannot be true to any platform.

Cardinal Gibbons' Jubilee.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 3—Every archbishop in this country has written Cardinal Gibbons that he will be present at the jubilee services in the cathedral here on the occasion of the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the elevation to the episcopacy of the cardinal, including Monsignor Satolli, the Apostolic delegate, and the archbishop of New Zeland Sixteen archbishops will be within the sanctuary at the grand jubilee mass.

Obituary.

At his home, on the morning of Sept. 28th, passed away Bowie Johnson, aged fifty years.

These few words conveys but a faint idea of the shock to our community as the words passed from individual to individual as they met upon our streets. "Bowie Johnson is dead"—stricken down without a warning, walking our streets the evening before in his usual good health, a familiar figure for years, a resident of our county for twenty-three years, and well known to all our people, it is not strange that this event produced the impression that it did.

Mr. Johnson came to Garrett county in 1870, and has resided here since. He married a daughter of Ralph Thayer, one of our oldest residents, and leaves a widow and two children. He was the third son of that eminent lawyer, Reverdy Johnson, of Baltimore.

This short sketch tells us who he was, from whence he came and how long he had been with us, but it says nothing of the estimation in which he was held. The large attendance at his funeral on the evening of Sunday, Oct. 1st, perhaps best attests the personal regard of his fellow - townsmen. Engaged in no business occupation, naturally averse to political turmoil, Mr. Johnson was a gentleman enjoying the quiet of private life. The portals of his heart ever opened at the call of charity, and the sorrowing found in him a kindly sympathizer.

A devoted member of the Episcopal church, he had filled a place in the vestry of St. Matthew's parish for twenty years. In every relation of life, he was true to the promptings of a noble and unselfish nature. We will not attempt to enter the sacred precincts of his home and draw a picture of the vacant chair; we will only add, few homes could lose one, and miss that one more.

Crellin.

We breathe with ease again. The professional talking machine left on Thursday last for Terra Alta. We mean Prof. Mc——.

The Preston Lumber and Coal Co. shipped seventy-three car loads of lumber during the month of September.

Miss Allie Wotring, of Brookside, W. Va., is circulating among friends here.

Mrs. Lloyd Conneway, of Markleysburg, Pa., was a Crellin visitor Tuesday.

Rev. Faulkner, of Aurora, preached in the school room on Sunday last at 3 p. m.

Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress Band showed and lectured in the school room on Wednesday night of last week. The band consisted of four persons and a magic lantern. The views displayed on the canvas were the "Pilgrim's Progress" and the "Life of Christ." The scenes were magnificent, but the lecture was out of sight. The professor, in the beginning of his lecture, talked to our people as though he were addressing heathens and not civilized beings. He also poured the shot into the Juniors for holding a ball and picnic for the benefit of the order. He asserted that that was the first time he ever knew the Jr. O. U. A. M. to hold a ball. It is sad indeed that a man of the Professor's ability should be so far behind the times.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,
Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
All dealers keep it, $1 per bottle. Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

WHY WOOL IS CHEAP.

The Fear of a Disturbance of the Tariff the Cause.

The following open letter from Theodore Justice, of the wool commission firm of Justice, Bateman & Co., of Philadelphia, is published in the Cleveland *Leader*. It will repay a careful and thoughtful reading:

Mr. F. Machamon, Waynesburg, Stark county, O.

DEAR SIR:—We have yours without date, in which you state that high protection, put on wool in 1867, when Ohio had seven millions of sheep, and when wool was worth 50 cents, had reduced the number of sheep in 1883 to only three and a half millions, and had reduced the price to 25 cents. You are wrong as to the causes which reduced the sheep in Ohio, and reduced the price elsewhere as well as in Ohio. Under the tariff law of 1867 the number of sheep in the United States increased from about forty millions in 1867 to over fifty millions in 1885, when President Cleveland's administration first approached the subject of free wool. This was during a period covered by the tariff law of 1867. Cleveland's free wool ideas caused the whole number of sheep in the United States to decline from over fifty millions in 1885 to forty-two millions in 1889. The tariff law of 1867 was repealed in 1883, but its effect was not felt until President Cleveland's administration began to agitate the subject of free wool. The duties upon wool in 1867 to the time of Cleveland's election were nearly 15 cents per pound, but when the tariff law of 1883 was repealed, and the duty was reduced to 10 cents per pound, the number of sheep in the United States decreased, and the cause of that decrease was inadequate protection.

The increase from forty millions in 1867 to fifty millions in 1884, when the duties were 15 cents per pound, shows that adequate protection increased the wool clip, and the decrease in the number of sheep in the United States in 1881, when there were over fifty millions, down to forty-two millions in 1889, when the duty was only 10 cents per pound, shows that while with adequate protection our flocks increased, with inadequate protection they decreased, and this was the time when the sheep of Ohio disappeared from Ohio, they were not destroyed; for if you will recollect that about the time of President Harrison's election, with the promise of increased protection, there was a demand for sheep for shipment to the territories.

UNDER PROTECTION.

Your Ohio farmer found a better market for the sheep with the growers, who wanted them for the Rocky Mountion regions, than with the butchers, who wanted them for slaughter, and you will find that the tariff law of 1890—called the McKinley law—checked at once the decrease in the number of sheep, and although the increase in duties by the McKinley law was only one cent per pound, the fact that the American wool growing industry was no longer menanced by free wool, stopped the decreasing tendency that was so conspicious previous to that, and up to the time of President Cleveland's re-election in 1892 the whole number of sheep in the United States had increased to 45,000,000.

Now, what was the condition of affairs in six months after President Cleveland had been inaugurated? You find the price of wool lower than it has ever been in the memory of this generation, and for the first time in history, American wool is no longer double the value of wools of the same kind in London, as it has been ever since we had a protective tariff. On the day that President Cleveland was inaugurated Ohio wool was worth, in the scoured condition, to the American manufacturer, considerably over sixty cents per pound, to-day its value to him in the same condition is below fifty fifty cents per pound, and much of it is worth not more than forty cents per pound, and this fall from sixty cents on the 4th of March to nearly forty cents on the 4th of September is because it is feared that the coming session of Congress will put wool on the free list, and when that is done, American wool will never again be worth double the London price, or free wool price. The London price of thirty cents for scoured Merino wool, under free trade will be the American price, and this is why there is no sale for Ohio wool now, and this is why prices are tumbling toward the London level of thirty cents scoured or fifteen cents in the washed fleece in the eastern market, which means twelve cents on the Ohio farm.

If you doubt that the fear of free trade is the cause of the present decline induce President Cleveland to declare that he would promptly veto any law that removes the duties upon wool. In such an event as this, Ohio washed wool would immediately run back to sixty cents scoured or thirty cents in the fleece, because the woolen mills that are now idle because they have no orders for cloth, would soon have more orders than they could fill; the woolen mills would be in operation, and there would not then be enough wool to go around.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN.

The Australian wool, which is now being reshipped in such large quantities to London, would have to be brought back because there would not be enough American wools to supply the demand. You are aware that by placing wool on the free list, that act alone, without any further legislation, at once removes 44 cents per pound off of cloth, making a difference in the cost of imported cloth of 55 cents per pound on 20-ounce goods. Merchants are afraid of the shrinkage in values which must thus take place in cloth if wool is put on the free list, and they are not ordering cloth, and manufacturers for the same reason refuse to make goods, the value of which may be reduced over a half dollar a yard by tariff revision before they can sell them. This is why the mills are idle, and this is why the hundreds of thousands of working people, out of employment through fear of tariff revision, are complaining that their families are suffering from hunger. These are the good times that were promised to the workingmen if they would vote for an administration standing upon the Chicago platform. Many workingmen believed the statement, and helped to elect this administration, and their acts are the cause of the present sufferings.

You seem to object to the fact that the duties were taken off of sugar and were increased upon wool, although the increase was a beggarly one cent per pound. You seem to favor the Chicago platform, which favors removing duties from wool in order to cheapen clothing: whereby, you lessen the taxation of the millionaire, who owns many suits of clothing and who consumes many times as much wool as the laborer, and you would put the duty upon sugar, more of which is consumed by the workingman than by the millionaire (probably because he has a better digestion). In other words, the Democratic policy, which you favor, is to relieve taxation from the back of the millionaire who is well able to bear it, and put it upon the stomach of the workingman who is least able to bear it, and you thus tax him more heavily than you tax the millionaire, because you tax an article of which he consumes more than is consumed by the millionaire.

SOME SOLEMN FACTS.

The placing of wool on the free list makes it impossible for the American wool grower to compete on even terms in his own markets with the wool grower of Australia and the Argentine republic, for the reason that the freight on wool from the sections of the United States, where the bulk of the wool is from four to six times as great as the freight on wool half way round the world from Australia to our own markets. The freight on wool from Australia by sailing vessel is only one-half cent per pound; the freight on wool from any of your Ohio farms to our eastern market is greater than this, but the competition from London is even greater. The wool grower from Ohio cannot ship his wool by rail to Boston, New York or Philadelphia as cheaply as wool can be brought by sea from London. The freight on wool from London to New York is only ½ cent per pound, which is about half of what it costs the Ohio farmer to freight his wool to eastern cities.

In many sections of the Rocky Mountain regions the freight is 3 cents per pound on wool to the seaboard. This twelve times as much or 1,200 per cent. greater than the freight on the same kind of wool from London to our own market; six times as much or 600 per cent. greater than the freight on wool from Melbourne, Australia, to our own market. How, then, can the American wool growers exist if there is no longer any protection in way of tariff duties? Many Democrats believe that the wool growing industry on the open range of our territories where sheep are herded all the year round would not be destroyed in the event of free wool, but the value of wool to-day on the free trade or London basis for Rocky Mountain wool ranges from one to four cents only on the ranch: that is to say, the London value, which with free wool would be value here, is only 6 cents on Colorado merino fleeces, the cost of shipping to market is 5 cents, so that it nets the Colorado wool grower only one cent, which is less than the cost of shearing.

LONDON VALUES.

The London or free wool value of Montana wool is 9 cents in the market, or 4 cents on the ranch, the cost of shipping it to market being 5 cents. We are just now quite familiar with the London values because we have recently been sending American wools there for the purpose of ascertaining their value in the outside markets of the world, of which London is the main market, and unless the growers of the Rocky Mountain regions can raise wool to net from one to four cents a pound on the ranch that industry will be destroyed with free trade, and more than half the sheep in the United States are on the western half of our continent.

Even in Australia, which is greatly favored by climate for wool growing purposes, under free trade finds the wool business so unprofitable that during the past year over four million of sheep in the country were boiled down for tallow because they had no other value for any other purpose. Some of these sheep, within one hundred and fifty miles of the great city of Melbourne were sold for the pitiful price 7 pence or 14 cents per head.

If Australia, with the advantages which it possesses, and which are unequaled by any conditions here, finds wool unprofitable under free trade, the United States most certainly could not raise wool under the same conditions, for here through the winter months we feed our sheep the crops which are all labor. It costs nothing to grow the hay and grain which we feed here to the sheep in winter, the cost of these articles being mainly the labor of planting, the labor of cultivating, the labor of hayesting, and the labor of feeding.

THEIR ADVANTAGE.

In Australia the sheep graze out all the year round; the grass there in winter is better than it is in summer; with free wool, the only farmers in the United States who can continue to raise wool will be those situated near enough in cities to find a market for their sheep for mutton purposes, as it is now in most parts of Europe. Australia and the Argentine Republic have driven the raising of merino sheep almost from the face of Europe, leaving no wool grown there of any importance except the coarse wool sheep, which are the mutton sheep.

With free wool here in the United States we would suffer the same fate, for seventy-five per cent of our sheep are merinos, which are not suitable for mutton; the other twenty-five per cent. being similar to the English, producing only coarse wools. The wool industry of the United States is the sixth largest of the agricultural industries. In 1893, the value of the sheep in the United States was over $137,000,000. This was their value when the tariff of 1867 was repealed; at this date, since the prospect of free wool, the value of the sheep in the United States has fallen to $90,000,000, and with free wool the value will fall fifty per cent. or more, or to $45,000,000, so that in one year after wool is put on the free list, I predict the number of sheep in the United States will not exceed one-half of the present number, and their value will be thirty times less than it was in 1884 when the tariff law of 1857 was repealed.

Very truly yours,
THEODORE JUSTICE.

Half Rate Excursions to the World's Fair.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Co. will run a series of special excursions to the World's Fair for which excursion tickets to Chicago will be sold at a rate of one fare for the round trip from Baltimore and all stations west of there as far as the Ohio River. The dates selected are October 10th, 17, and 24th. The special trains will consist of first-class day coaches, equipped with lavatories and other toilet conveniences, and an experienced Tourist Agent and a train porter will accompany each train, to look after the comfort of passengers. Stops for meals will be made at meal stations en route. The tickets will be valid for the outward journey on the special trains only, excepting that from way points they will be honored on local trains to the nearest station at which the special trains are scheduled to stop. They will be valid for return journey in day coaches on all trains leaving Chicago within ten days, including date of sale.

Following is schedule of the special trains and rates from principal stations in this vicinity.

	LEAVE.	RATE.
Keyser	4.25 P. M.	$14 00
Piedmont	4.35 "	14 50
Oakland	5.40 "	13 95
Terra Alta	6.0[illegible] "	13 95
Rowlesburg	6.2[illegible] "	13 75
Grafton	7.0[illegible] "	13 00

Arrive Chicago next day at 1.15 p. m.

Remember the dates: October 10th, 17th and 24th.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

The partnership heretofore existing under the firm name and style of Thomas & Sincell, Attorneys-at-law, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The law business of said firm will be continued by Edward H. Sincell.

Aug. 31, 1893. WARING THOMAS.
EDWARD H. SINCELL.

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ALLIANCE, OHIO.

Normal, Preparatory, Collegiate, Post-Graduate, Music, Art, Commercial, Short-Hand and Type-Writing, Military and other Departments.

Expenses low. Studies largely elective. Open to both sexes. Fine new Gymnasium. Four terms per year. Enter at any time. Fall term begins Aug. 29, 1893. Send for Catalogue.
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FOR SALE.

Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying in the eastern suburbs of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of ½ acre each, or as a whole.

For full particulars call on or address
MRS. LIZZIE BUZZARD,
22-6m Elkins, W. Va.

Estate of Silas L. Walter, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

SILAS L. WALTER,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber on or before the 1st day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 26th day of September, 1893.

GEORGE J. WALTER, Adm'r,
30-3 Deer Park, Md.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
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ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property!
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

Proclamation by the Governor.

STATE OF MARYLAND,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, Section one of Article fourteen of the Constitution of Maryland makes it the duty of the Governor to order the publication in certain newspapers to be designated by him, of any bill, or bills, passed proposing any amendments to the said Constitution; and

WHEREAS, at the January Session, 1892, of the General Assembly of Maryland, a bill was passed proposing an amendment to the Constitution, which amendment is Chapter 313 of the Acts of 1892, and is as follows, to wit:

CHAPTER 313.

AN ACT to add an additional section to Article four of the Constitution of this State.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, Three-fifths of all the members of the two houses concurring, that the following section be, and the same is hereby proposed, as an amendment to the Constitution of this State, and if adopted by the legal and qualified voters thereof, as herein provided, the same shall supercede and stand in the place of Section [illegible] of Article four of said Constitution.

SEC. 38. The General Assembly shall, as often as it may think the same proper and expedient, provide by law for the election of an additional Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and whenever provision is so made by the General Assembly, there shall be elected by the voters of said city another Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, who shall be subject to the same constitutional provisions, hold his office for the same term of years, receive the same compensation, and have the same powers as are, or shall be provided by the Constitution, or laws of this State for the Judges of said Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and the General Assembly may provide by laws, or the Supreme Bench by its rules, for requiring causes in any of the courts of Baltimore city to be tried before the Court without a jury, unless the litigants or some one of them shall within such reasonable time or times, as may be prescribed, elect to have their causes tried before a jury. And the General Assembly may reapportion, change or enlarge the jurisdiction of the several courts in said city.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted, by the authority aforesaid*, That the foregoing section hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution shall be, at the next general election to be held in this State, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof for their adoption or rejection in pursuance of the direction contained in Article fourteen of the Constitution of this State, and at the said general election the vote on said proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot shall be written or printed the words "For the Constitutional Amendment," or "Against the Constitutional Amendment," as the voter may elect, and immediately after said election due return shall be made to the Governor of the votes for and against said proposed amendment, as directed by said fourteenth Article of the Constitution.

Approved April [illegible], 1892.

[illegible]

Now therefore, I, Frank Brown, Governor of Maryland, [illegible]

[illegible] rejection.

THE GREAT SEAL OF MARYLAND.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State of Maryland, at the city of Annapolis, on the [illegible] day of July, in the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and ninety-three, and of the independence of the United States, the one hundred and seventeenth.

FRANK BROWN.

By the Governor,
WM. T. BRANTLY,
Secretary of State.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

Interesting Sessions Were Held and Many Things of Importance Said.

The 18th Annual Convention of Sunday school workers of Garrett county convened in Oakland on last Friday evening in St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church, and was called to order by President Wm. Hinebaugh with the request that Rev. J. M. Davis conduct the devotional exercises. After music by the choir and prayer by Rev. Davis, Rev. W. L. Leisher made an address of welcome to the assembled delegates, which was responded to by Rev. W. A. Baker, state superintendent, in an address showing that Maryland stood at the head of all the states in Sunday school work, and that Garrett stood first in the state. Dr. H. C. Alexander opened the first subject to be discussed, namely: "Co-operative Christian Work," and was followed by Rev. G. W. Kepler, of St. Paul's M. E. church, and Mr. G. E. Bishoff, of Hayes. After announcements for the following day had been made, the doxology was sung and the benediction pronounced by Dr. Alexander.

On Saturday morning the convention again met in St. Mark's church; was opened by Rev. G. W. Kepler, and a half-hour spent in devotional exercises, after which the minutes of the previous day were read and President Hinebaugh made an address. A number of reports were read from different sections of the county, and the second subject, "How can the Sunday School Build Teachers?" was opened by Rev. Leisher and was followed by Rev. Baker, Rev. Davis, Dr. Alexander, Mr. C. M. Miller, Mr. G. E. Bishoff, Mr. John Shartzer, Rev. Kepler and President Hinebaugh. These discussions consumed the forenoon, and the convention was dismissed by the benediction, pronounced by Rev. Baker.

At 2.30 p. m., the convention again met, and was opened by a song and praise service. The following committee was appointed on organization: Rev. W A. Baker, Messrs. John Shartzer, Freeman DeWitt, C. M. Miller and Daniel Hinebaugh. Mr. C. M. Miller took up the third subject, "Sunday School Obstructions and How to Remove them." Mr. Miller was followed by Rev. Pierson, Messrs. Daniel Hinebaugh, Wm. Hinebaugh, John Shartzer, Rev. J. M. Davis and Rev. Baker, all of whom made brief but pointed addresses. The convention then adjourned.

At 7:30 it again convened and after devotional services the committee on organization reported the following officers for the ensuing year, who were unanimously elected: President, Mr. Geo. E. Bishoff; 1st vice president, Mr. John Shartzer; 2nd vice president, Mr. C. M. Miller; secretary, Mr. J. A. Enlow; treasurer, Mr. G. S. Hamill; district vice presidents, A. F. George, H. M. Frazee, C. J. Otto, Daniel Hinebaugh, F. D. DeWitt, Wm. Hinebaugh, D. O. Roth, C. A. Murphy, W. D. Hoye, Henry Weitzell, Thos. B. Wiley. The fifth subject to be discussed, "Importance of Teachers' Meetings," was then taken up by Rev. Kepler. He was followed in the discussion by Rev. Leisher, Rev. Baker, Mr. Shartzer and Mr. Enlow. The sixth subject, "Reasons for Increased Devotion in Our Work," was opened by Mr. Bishoff. The committee on resolutions then submitted the following, which were adopted:

WHEREAS, The knowledge of moral and religious truth is essential to the right formation of character, therefore,

Resolved, That the work of Sunday school instruction is of the greatest importance, because it brings the truth in contact with the mind at that early period when the mind is most impressible and most easily influenced in the right direction, and that it demands on the part of those who engage in it a love for the work; a knowledge of bible truth, an acquaintance with the best methods and ardent piety.

Resolved, That this convention holds up distinctly before the parent the great truth that the Sunday school is not designed to take the place of, but to supplement religious instruction in the family, to assist in carrying out the Divine injunction, "To teach the children in the house and by the way, and command them to observe and do all the works of God's law, and bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord."

Resolved, That the Bible, the only written revelations of Divine will, is the true basis of religious knowledge.

Resolved, That the end of all Christian teaching is salvation through faith in our Lord Jesus Christ and the development of that faith in practical Christian obedience.

Resolved, That we recognize with sorrow that great numbers of children and youth, (numbering over twelve hundred in Garrett county alone,) the future men and women, who are to become important factors in society, in moulding public opinion, and upon whom our future condition, religiously, in a great measure depends, who are precious in the sight of the Redeemer and for whom He died to save, are receiving no religious instruction, either in the family, church or Sunday school, and consequently are growing up in ignorance of moral and religious truth.

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves to use every means that the wisdom and energy of our churches and Sunday schools can employ with the Divine blessing to bring them under a religious influence.

Resolved, That religious instruction, such as should be given in the Sunday school, is greatly needed also by adults, and so far as practicable, every adult in the community, and especially every church member should be connected with the Sunday school either as a teacher or scholar.

After the announcements had been made the convention was dismissed by Rev. Kepler.

Sunday morning at 9.30 the Sabbath school praise and testimony meeting was opened in St. Paul's church. The opening services were conducted by Mr. Geo. E. Bishoff, followed by services in which a great number took part. These services were interspersed with music. The convention sermon, by Rev. Baker, was then delivered. He chose as his text Matt. 25; 22-23.

Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock the Sunday School Mass Meeting convened in St. Mark's church, conducted by Mr. John Shartzer. After singing, responsive reading and prayer Rev. Baker made a pleasing address to the children. Mr. S. T. Jones was the next speaker called, who made some telling points. Mr. Jones was followed by practical talks from Rev. Davis, Mr. J. J. Garrett, Mr. Geo. E. Bishoff and Mr. Wm. Hinebaugh.

Sunday evening the closing session of the convention was convened in the Garrett Memorial church. After music by the the choir Mr. Wm. Hinebaugh read a scripture lesson, which was followed in prayer led by Rev. Kepler. The committee on resolutions offered the following, supplementary to their former report:

Resolved, That the heartfelt thanks of this convention be tendered to the good people of Oakland who have so generously and graciously opened their hearts and homes to the members of this convention, with the assurance that we shall bear to our homes sweet and grateful recollections of our sojourn among them.

Resolved, That thanks be tendered the pastors of the Methodist Episcopal, Lutheran and Presbyterian churches for kindness and courtesy in granting the use of their churches for the sessions of the convention.

Resolved, That thanks be tendered our worthy president and secretary for kind and efficient services rendered during the services of the convention.

Resolved, That thanks be tendered the ladies and gentlemen of the choirs who have given us such sweet music in our regular sessions and devotional exercises.

Resolved, That thanks be tendered to the reverend and lay brethren who have favored the convention with addresses fraught with so much of wisdom and instruction and so well calculated to do great good to the cause so dear to our hearts.

Resolved, That thanks be tendered to the press of Garrett county for their great courtesy in reporting so ably and fully proceedings of past conventions, and responding at all times with editorials by which the influence of our work will be felt throughout this county.

Immediately following the reading and adoption of the resolutions Rev. Kepler was called upon and spoke very earnestly. He was followed in his remarks by Mr. W. D. Hoye, Mr. G. S. Hamill, Rev. Davis, Rev. Baker, Mr. S. T. Jones, Mr. J. A. Enlow, Mr. J. Shartzer, Mr. Wm. Hinebaugh and Dr. Alexander. A hymn was then sung and the convention dismissed by the benediction pronounced by Rev. Baker.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Guagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

FARM FOR SALE.—I will offer for sale my farm situated 7 miles southwest of Oakland, containing 130 acres, thereon is a good 8 room dwelling, barn and other outbuildings, four orchards and good water. For further particulars apply to Henry Clair, Sunnyside, Md. 29-3*

Drastic Laws of Maryland.

The *Nebraska State Journal*, published at Lincoln, Neb., a few days ago contained the following relative to the laws of Maryland:

The State of Maryland, which surrounds the District of Columbia on three sides, has a great many very stringent laws on its statue books. Among others is an act which prohibits the sale of cigarettes by any dealer who has failed to pay the annual license of $50, and the consequence is that the smoker of cigarettes finds great difficulty in supplying his needs in nine out of ten of the villages of the State. Another law in all of the local option towns, which is stringently enforced, prohibits the sale of liquors to minors under any circumstances. Up in Oakland, which is a beautiful summer resort in the western part of the State, the other day a young man wearing the regimentals of one of the Maryland military companies entered a saloon and called for a drink. He was refused by the barkeeper on the ground that he did not appear to be twenty-one years of age. He insisted that he had reached his majority and the bar keeper called the proprietor. The young fellow pointed to the chevrons on his arm and said that they were suffiient evidence that he had obtained the age of twenty-one years, but the proprietor declined to consider them as evidence. The thirsty man however, insisted that he was twenty-one, and on being asked if he would swear to that fact, replied promptly that he would. The proprietor stepped into another room, brought out a book, and the young man took the oath and then had his drink. The Bible upon which he was sworn proved to be, upon close examination, a copy of Carnahan's tactics for the uniformed rank of the Knights of Pythias, and the dealer in stimulants excused himself by saying that he had no copy of the Bible in the house.

MILLIONS HAVE IT.

But They Are Not Aware of it.

Thousands of people suffer from headache or dimness of vision or earache, with partial deafness, or from chest trouble and bad cough or dyspepsia, sour stomach, bad taste in the mouth or kidney disease, or disordered liver and bowels, sense of smell impaired, sore throat, dropping in the throat of matter, darting pains about the head or breast or shortness of breath, never dreaming that they are victims of catarrh; and yet it is a fact that they do suffer from that most dreaded disease, catarrh.

Nearly every disease of the mucus membrane is catarrhal in its origin and development.

Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure will cure you of the most prevailing of all diseases, catarrh.

We have for years been working on this wonderful remedy, having tried it on hundreds of sufferers and finding we were able to cure any case at a very small cost, concluded to place it within the reach of the sufferers of this awful malady. We are receiving letters of praise daily from cured people. All we ask you to do is to go to your druggist or dealer, get a bottle and give it a fair trial. If you do not derive any benefit or are not cured your druggist will refund your money. One dollar for three month's treatment. Every bottle is guaranteed to cure any case of catarrh, hay fever, asthma or cold in the head.

THE MAYERS DRUG CO.,
Oakland, Md.

Cove.—Delayed.

Rain is the order of the day.

Buckwheat very short.

Geo. Fallinger and wife took a trip to Salisbury yesterday.

Henry Hachmann laughed right out loud the other day. It's a boy.

Mrs. Elijah Sweitzer is on the sick list.

Henry Miller, who is working for D. Compton near Salisbury, was at home last Sunday on a visit.

Lewis Harman is greatly improving his farm by repairing barn, fences, etc.

Quite a number of our younger folks attended the love feast at the Maple Grove church.

John H. Gettermann, of Baltimore, expects to spend the winter here at Henry Hachmann's.

Joseph Smearman, wife and family went to Summitt Mills on a visit.

Andrew Fisher, one of our much respected and aged men, passed away quietly and peacefully last Wednesday morning at 6.30 o'clock, at the residence of his son, William Fisher, where he had been staying. His remains were taken on Friday to the German Lutheran cemetery and interred. His age was 79 years, 3 months and 6 days.

LILLIE.

Farmers, bring your produce to D. F. Graham's cheap cash store and get the highest price for it, and then buy your goods away down. Shoes 15 cents per pair and up; suits, 75 cents and up. Everything else in proportion. 30 2t

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

NEW MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

Having located in Oakland and opened a first-class Merchant Tailoring Establishment, I will be pleased to receive a liberal share of the patronage of the people of Oakland and vicinity. All those wishing to have clothes made in the best style at the most reasonable rates will find it to their advantage to call on me. I carry a complete stock of

CASHIMERES, SERGES AND SPRING GOODS

TO SELECT FROM. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Repairing and Cleaning in good shape.

B. SAVAGE,
Cor. Oak and Third Streets, Oakland, Md.

MONEY. + MONEY. + MONEY.

Money Saved,

By dealing with SINCELL BROTHERS.

To convince you of the fact, we will quote you some of our prices. Muslin, 20 yds. for $1.00; calico, 4½ cts. per yd.; challies, 4½ per yd.; 9 cent calicoes for 7 cents per yd. Very best all wool dress goods at prices we guarantee to be out of reach of competition. Shoes at 10 per cent. profit. Clothing at almost cost. Mens' hats from 9cts. up. Ginghams for 8½ cents. Handkerchiefs from 4c to 25c. 456 pieces of Hamburg edging worth from 12½ to 40 cents we are now selling for 4c to 18c. Dotted Swiss, India linen, white goods, challies, silkoleen draperies, crepon, etc., at prices that cannot be touched by competition.

GROCERIES.

Best flour for $5.00; guaranteed flour for $4.50; best tea for 35c per pound. A full line of queensware and glassware at cost.

We must now explain how we can afford to sell our goods at such low prices.

We must get rid of the Entire Stock

that we have on hands, and will do it if we have to give it away. We are anxious to do this in order to move into our new building with new goods. We mean exactly what we say.

Our bargains at cut prices will begin Friday, July 21, and will continue until all goods are sold.

Respectfully,

Sincell Brothers.

Deer Park.

The loveliest weather during the whole year is in October.

Buckwheat has been harvested and is only about half a crop. Potatoes are also only half a crop.

We are sorry to note that Mrs. Wm. E. George is lying in a very precarious condition.

Messrs. Theopolis and A. F. George are visiting their father, Rev. W. E. George. They will remain here until a change for the better occurs in their mother's condition.

Mr. J. S. Frick, of Baltimore, is building a beautiful cottage here.

Mr. Dan Thayer has purchased the Bowser farm and will move to it next spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright Thayer, of Thayersville, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chadderton last Sunday.

Rev. N. Hart preached a good sermon to a very attentive audience on Sunday. Come again, Bro. Hart.

Mrs. Wm. Wright is confined to her bed by illness.

The B. & O. R. R. Co.'s Deer Hotel closed its doors for the season on Sunday.

Col. A. A. Hosmer and family expect to return to their home in Washington, D. C., the latter part of this week.

Mr. L. Hugge has purchased property in town and moved therein.

Mr. John Elliott is preparing to build a new house.

One day last week a scaffold at the new B. & O. cottage broke, precipitating the workmen thereon to the ground, about fifteen feet below, injuring Mr. Joseph Mandel about the back and face. The other gentleman was uninjured.

STRANGER.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

A. C. BROOKE
WILL CONTRACT FOR
BUILDINGS
At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.
References given when required.
Address,
516m MT. LAKE PARK, MD

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

180 ACRES,

[illegible] well watered. 150 apple trees of [illegible] Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm [illegible]

For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
118 Accident, Md.

RUPTURE
Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER, 1015 Arch St., PHILA., PA. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business. Consultation free. Endorsements of physicians, ladies and prominent citizens. Send for circular. Office hours, 9 A.M. to 3 P.M.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S

SAW MILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in Friction Feeds and Gig-back. Back motion of Carriage three times as fast as any other in the market. Friction Clutch Feed, causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; great saving in power and wear. [illegible] furnished free upon [illegible] Also Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, [illegible] Mention this paper.

HENCH & DROMGOLD, Manfrs., YORK, PA.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
Salvation Oil Kills all Pain. Try it. Only 25 c.

WANTED SOLICITORS FIRST-CLASS
to handle the Official Directory and Reference Book of the World's Columbian Exposition. [illegible]
W. B. CONKEY CO., Publishers, C[illegible]

THE BOY BATTALION.

Why They Did Not End the Civil War.

In those stirring days back in the sixties the drums, flags and long lines of marching men took captive the hearts and fired the imagination of boys. Marbles, bats, tops and balls were exchanged for military implements and trappings. Every urchin became a soldier; every squad of boys a company or battalion.

So eager were we, in our North Carolina neighborhood, to fill our ranks and outdo the neighboring plantations, that all manner of recruits were gladly received and enlisted, including our negro playfellows, and on a pinch even our sisters and girl cousins.

After a time we grew tired of drilling and longed for more stirring service. The men had gone to the front and our hearts had gone with them. Our motley companies were disbanded one by one, and the more enterprising boys of the neighborhood began to discuss the advisability of a forced march to the seat of war.

To such a proceeding we were quite sure our mothers would object. But had they not, in some cases, opposed the enlistment of our fathers? We heard the loud cry on all sides, that it was every one's duty to do his utmost to end the war.

Just then we found in the garrets of our homes several long-forgotten lots of military accoutrements used by relatives in the Mexican war, or in militia drills. That decided the matter. Now we could equip ourselves.

A marching column, comprised of Ned Tippet, Mark Lanny, Tom Mallet, myself and several smaller boys, was instantly formed.

We were to muster at the Creek Bridge at daybreak. Of course we were too much excited the night before to sleep. We were all on hand before the day broke, and the boy battalion was formed. We wore huge light-horse helmets, made of leather, decked with trailing horsehair and shaped like the helmet of Alexander the Great, beside cutaway coats radiant with buff trimmings and brass buttons. The coat sleeves were rolled up so that we might have the use of our hands, and under the lining of the helmets leaves were stuffed to keep them from dropping down over our faces.

We had an armament that we felt must be decisive. Indeed, we wondered how our elders could have overlooked such irresistible weapons; and we counted ourselves the most fortunate of beings in having discovered them.

I bore a sword which no less an authority than Uncle Primus, the carriage-driver, declared to be nearly sharp enough to shave with. Ned had a pistol which discharged six shots without reloading. Mark had one which required no cocking, but was fired by the pulling of the trigger, and Tom had a rifle that would kill at a distance of a mile.

The fact that I had a sword of course made me captain. After inspecting the guns to see if they were all loaded, and ordering to their homes all recruits under nine years old—I was twelve—for the reason that they were too small and had no uniforms or weapons, I shouted the command:

"Shoulder-r arms! Forward mar-rch!"

We trudged bravely forward. As soon as the friendly screen of the woods was reached the command was halted, or rather it halted itself, in order that a line of march might be agreed upon.

For two reasons we decided to abandon the highway and strike across the country. One reason was that we wished to surprise the enemy and end the war with a volley. The other reason, and the chief one, was that the most formidable enemies of the expedition in the persons of our mothers held the rear and would doubtless give pursuit along the road.

So, filing off by the left flank, we struck out through the woods and fields. The thorns and briers seemed thicker than we had ever before known them and the gullies closer together and deeper. But filled with enthusiasm, we pressed manfully forward.

The sun crept slowly up, becoming hotter every moment. Our weapons grew heavier, and our military coats seemed to be larger and longer with every step we made. Hunger reminded us that we had not only left home without breakfast, but that in organizing we had also entirely overlooked the commissary department!

To our minds a soldier was a fighter, pure and simple. We had never for an instant associated soldiering with eating. That the soldier might get killed was likely; that he might get hungry we had not dreamed of.

My men began to murmur, and now and then to halt and look back. I urged them on, reminding them that it was a soldier's duty to suffer and even die for his country, and that the more he did of both, the greater and truer soldier he was. With many other cheering words that I had picked up, from listening to the grown people, I exhorted my army to do its duty.

But in spite of all I could do the command began to straggle so badly that I was forced to detail Private Lanny as a rear guard, with strict orders to keep the men in line. But as the rear guard itself soon began to straggle, I was forced to quit my place at the head of the column and fill that place myself, urging my men on, sword in hand.

After awhile we began to skirt a pasture in which grew many persimmon trees. Among them was a dead one, to whose branches some of last year's fruit still clung. The moment the command espied these, all order was lost. It scrambled over the fence and began to feast.

Knowing that an officer's place was with his men, and also being exceedingly hungry myself, I was not long in joining them. The persimmons must really have been dry and tasteless, but, plentifully sauced with hunger, we thought them the daintiest food we had ever eaten. We swallowed them by handfuls.

While I was in the tree a loud rushing in the leaves of the adjoining woods attracted my attention. We were so tired that I was sure that we must have traversed a vast region, and thought it more than likely that we were at last in face of the enemy. I ordered my men down from the persimmon tree and threw them hurriedly into line. I drew my sword and advanced my force, with cocked pieces, to where wood and pasture met.

Here the noise grew so much louder, indicating the approach of such a superior force, that we halted to decide, by council of war, whether officer or privates ought to occupy the front rank. The privates were sure that the officer should. The officer was equally positive that he should not.

As each party at once set about putting his theory on this point into practice, the company was soon back at the persimmon tree which stood on the crest of the hill. Here we had an open space at our front, and, what seemed just then still more important, an open one in our rear, with a line of retreat downhill.

The rustling of leaves and snapping of twigs swept nearer and nearer. The edge of the wood was reached. The outmost fringe of bushes was now a-quiver.

I have a confused recollection of a roar, a rush of wildly flying earth and leaves, and still more wildly flying helmets and cutaway coats. Then I found myself astride a persimmon limb a safe distance from the ground, which was held by a raving bull. The animal was dividing his attention between my tree and the three others that held the remainder of the battalion.

"Aim! Fire!" I shouted as soon as I took in the situation.

No response came. I repeated the command still louder and more peremptorily, and continued to do so until, having at some risk wriggled myself around on the limb so as to face the battalion, I found that the reason why my soldiers did not fire was that they had nothing to fire.

The armament of the battalion was in the hands, or rather under the feet, of the bull. I reached for my sword only to find it also missing.

The bull took his stand under the tree. The afternoon stretched out into an interminable expanse of time. My persimmon branch became intensely uncomfortable; but still the bull kept watch for us. By and by a thunderstorm arose and made matters much worse.

Accompanied by blinding flashes of lightning that seemed to play around our very heads, and deafening thunderpeals, the rain fell in such torrents that we could scarcely breathe. As the horsehair helmets had been abandoned with our arms, the rain poured into our gaping collars till we were soaked through and through.

Twilight arose from the woods like a black mist and began to envelop us. The rain slackened, but the bull, instead of departing, lay down among the trees, springing to his feet bellowing fearfully if any one of us made an attempt to get down.

I was becoming so chilled and stiff, and my hands were so benumbed with clutching the tree, that several times I was on the point of losing my hold and falling to the ground. From the somewhat unsoldierly sounds of distress that came from the other trees, I inferred that the rest of the battalion were in no better plight than I.

Just as night was swallowing up the world, I made out a dim, decrepit figure hobbling along on the other side of the fence.

"Whut dat up dem trees?" demanded a voice.

"It's me!" sang out with one accord four hoarse and whining voices.

"My goodness alibe, chillun, whut yer mean turnin' tree-frawg dis time o' night?" came the response.

"O, Uncle Nat!" I called out. "Drive away that bull! He won't let us come down!" I chattered.

Good old Nat Dibby, a free negro whom we all knew very well, had happened to come past. He made a rush at the bull, and drove him away, and one by one we half-slid, half-fell out of the trees, helped down by Uncle Nat.

I wondered greatly how he happened to be here—so far away, and when he told us that his cabin was only a mile away, I could not believe it.

But it was to his cabin that he took us, and after we had been regaled on ash-cake and buttermilk, the battalion, captain and all, were tucked away in the only bed in the house, while the old man and his wife, Aunt Patsy, slept on the floor.

Betimes the next morning the battalion began their retrograde movement. At the head marched Uncle Nat, bearing our weapons in his arms. Aunt Patsy had spent most of the night in drying our regimentals, but they were so rumpled and bedraggled by the campaign of the day before that all the pomp and circumstance of war was gone, leaving us to cut pitiful figures indeed.

"Ne' mind, honeys," argued the old man, as we trudged at his heels, "I thinks you's done mons'ous smart fer lil' scrops o' chillun lak you, I does. You's done toted dese hyere guns all day 'dout shootin' anybody or yerse'fs, eider, you's clomb trees lak squir'ls an' frez to de limbs lak tree frawgs. Go home an' eat a few mo' ash cakes an' you'll lay you'll be gin'uls, ev'y one un yer, by en' by!"

When we came within sight of home we found the wildest commotion. People thronged the place. Searching parties were being formed. Mounted messengers were dashing off along every road and byway.

We trembled with fear at the thought of meeting our mothers. We had expected to march back to the sound of martial music and crowned with glory that should compel forgiveness. How could we go back in this guise?

But even here the goodness and tact of Uncle Nat stood us in good stead. Halting at a safe distance, he hid us in the bushes, went forward alone and made peace at the house. Then he came back and led the forlorn battalion up the hill and turned them over to the authorities.—David Dodge, in Youth's Companion.

DISCIPLINE AND CHARACTER.

The Perfect Result of an Old Tradition Found in Admiral Tryon's Death.

To our mind is the charm of Admiral Tryon's bearing in the hour of his fate is the perfection of the system which for centuries has bred men capable of his conduct and his death. They have not had his opportunity of being visible, not his strangely scenic surroundings, not perhaps the temperament which could have inspired them to that farewell in the moment of disappearance: but there have been hundreds of men in the navy, and even in the merchant service, who would have died as bravely as he did. It is the tradition of both services—not, we think, the order—that the highest in rank on a ship in peril must be the last to quit the vessel: that, as occurred a few years ago, even a stowaway, who is almost a criminal in sailors' eyes, must take precedence of the captain in securing safety. The origin of the rule is, we fancy, policy—that the state or the owner be protected by the captain's authority to the last—but it has become an etiquette and a pride, and in the records of hundreds of wrecks you will find few in which it was ever broken. "The captain was the last to quit the ship" is the end of almost every telegram of marine disaster. In other words, discipline continued for centuries under the pressure of the same necessities and the same ideas has extinguished in a class by no means devoid of either faults or vices a most natural and tempting form of selfishness, has induced a whole series of men, many of them hardly educated, to face a slow and painful form of death rather than fail in the performance of a professional duty. That is a wonderful result of training, and it is one which makes those who see it clearly doubt whether the modern world is altogether in the right path. The old ideal for the formation of character was discipline, hardship, pressure, alike from the law and from teachers and from opinion, and it certainly produced many of the virtues, especially that one of obedience which the world everywhere but on shipboard—where there are few unrealities and men carry their lives in their hands—has taken to despising. The modern idea is that discipline even for children is an oppressive thing, that it turns men into machines, and it quenches individuality; that it is, in short, unpleasant, whereas pleasantness is the end of life. We see the result of the change in the disappearance of many forms of oppression, and a lighter atmosphere for men to move in, but we see it also in the slow disappearance of many noble elements in character. The old system, working with good material produces as its perfect result Admiral Tryon; the new, working also on the right material produces the British agitator. Admiral Tryon was no doubt a brave man and a gentleman without help from the service or its traditions, but the service has annealed his character into what it was, something for a nation to be proud of, which would hardly have been exhibited or have existed amid the indiscipline and softness of civil life.—London Spectator.

FROM TADPOLE TO FROG.

The Strange and Interesting Career of a Polliwog.

Frogs are mainly juice. If they try to make more than a short journey away from moisture, in a drought, they will perish for want of water; and then their bodies will dry away. The frog's bones are so soft that he scarcely leaves any skeleton.

A frog meets with remarkable changes during his natural life. He begins as an egg and hatches out as a fish. That is, a tadpole, or polliwog, at first has gills, breathing water alone. In his early days, however, the tadpole soon loses the outside part of his gills and breathes air; so that he has to come to the surface of the water every few minutes, like a porpoise, to get a fresh gulp of breath.

During the first part of his career, he swims by sculling with his long tail. After awhile his legs begin to grow out, his tail becomes shorter and shorter, and when he is a complete frog, he has no tail at all, but swims by kicking. When half frog and half tadpole, he still has a good deal of tail, and, in addition, big hind legs and mere sprouts of fore legs; so that he is a very funny-looking fellow. A bullfrog-tadpole at this stage seems "neither of heaven nor of earth."

Again, the tadpole eats water-plants; but when he becomes a frog, he feeds on animal life. Tadpoles eat the green moss or "scum" that we see so often on logs and plants in a stagnant pool, and they show a good appetite for soft, decaying water-growths. The fouler the pool, the happier the tadpoles. As they are numerous, and thus devour a great amount of matter that would make it very unhealthful to live near a stagnant pond, they are really useful creatures.

In captivity they will generally eat meat, whether good or bad, as well as bread and bran dough; and, as a special relish, will sometimes lunch on one another's tails.

The common frog gets his final shape in the first season; but the bullfrog goes under the mud for the winter, while still a tadpole; and it takes at least another summer, and sometimes more, before he has full right to be called a frog. He is some four years from the egg when in full growth, and does not become a bullfrog until ten years more.

Temperance Statistics.

They were talking about expenses and how some men got rich.

Said one: "My butcher and baker have made enough money out of me to build themselves splendid residences."

"And," responded the other, "the barkeepers I patronized have built whole blocks out of what I owe them."—Texas Siftings.

—"How many stories has this building?" asked the stranger. "Several thousand," was the reply. "What—where am I?" "In the fiction department of the public library."

ENFORCED IDLENESS.

One of the Chief Beauties of a Holiday Passed at Sea.

A variety of circumstances combine to invest the holiday spent at sea under ordinarily favorable conditions with a composite charm which is something peculiar in itself, and which must be felt in order to be rapidly appreciated. The panoramic survey of surrounding nature, the unsurpassed purity of the atmosphere, the society of agreeable companions, the regularity of daily life, and finally, the fact that physical rest is compelled whilst access to business is forbidden by the existing natural conditions, unite in forming a total of leisured recreation which requires no fitter prelude than hard work for its enjoyment. For all the reasons above given a week or two so spent should furnish the busy practitioner with an admirably suitable method of relaxation. Interruption and irregularity are at all times characteristic of his calling. Neither in regard to sleep, meals or home life does he enjoy the privilege of certainty which is common to most other men. Add to this the fact that every day he lives brings him into contact with much that is anxious and responsible in work, and we need be at no loss to explain why the freedom blended with order which are found on shipboard constitute for him a restorative influence of much value. We admit that there are drawbacks to travel by sea. Its familiar physical disturbances need only be mentioned; its occasional monotony cannot be denied. Its constant subjection to the action of the climate, season and weather must now and then prove depressing. Yet withal the amateur sailor, if in fair health, finds in it ample means of recreation. He may not, perhaps, be so fortunate as a member of the profession—Dr. Fyfe—who lately closed a series of published letters descriptive of a yachting cruise round the world, extending over nearly two years and unmarked by any case of illness or serious injury. For all purposes of the ordinary holiday, however, a much briefer voyage will suffice, and the season is now near at hand when from every considerable port on our shores it will be possible by means of a well-appointed passenger steamer service, to visit other shores or to circumnavigate our own. The accommodation provided even on the shorter routes is often excellent, though better adapted, perhaps, for travelers of the sterner than of the fairer sex. We feel certain, therefore, that a pleasure trip of the kind indicated will commend itself as the season advances to any of our medical brethren who may choose in this way to combine the enjoyment of well-earned rest with the interest of novelty amid the purest and freshest atmospheric surroundings.—Lancet.

ARAB CHARACTERISTICS.

Peculiarities of the Handsome Men of the East.

The Arab is a tall, straight-featured, well-shaped man, varying in color from a dark bronze to a tone quite as white as the European. He is decidedly handsome. Women are apt to be struck by the manly beauty of the Tunisian. He is, in his way, cleanly; he washes his feet before praying, and his hands and face before and after eating, and is apt to bathe in streams at not infrequent intervals. But, and in the Orient there is always a but on this subject, he can scarcely be gauged as up to our standard of what is next akin to godliness. One sees at the hut doors all too many instances of cerebral insecticide to be reconciled to the Arab as a clean mortal. No odor of nationality is apt, however, to exist in a dry climate, so that he is, quoad the nostril, unobjectionable. His value as a laborer is not great. Many of the pastoral Arabs who own flocks hire herdsmen for their food, fifteen francs and two sheep a year. Lodging is al fresco most of the time.

I am, of course, not referring to the educated, intelligent Arab. I passed some days with the Kaliph of Kesar H'lai, and can truthfully say that I have never met a man with finer instincts, nobler presence, or more abundant courtesy. There are also sheiks who would murder you for your money—until you have broken bread with them; but so there are in America, and breaking bread with these will by no means save you.—Col. T. A. Dodge, in Harper's Magazine.

Traits of the Stormy Petrel.

The stormy petrel, in proportion to its size, has immense wing power, for it is the smallest web-footed bird. It belongs to every sea, and, though seemingly so frail, breasts the utmost fury of the gale, skimming with incredible velocity the trough of the waves and gliding rapidly over their crests. It does not make a practice of alighting on the water and seldom rises higher than eight or ten feet above the surface. I have known them to perch all night on the extreme end of the flying-jib boom, keeping up a constant low musical whistle, seemingly in accompaniment to the noisy waters foaming and eddying around the cut water. Petrel, in flocks, sleep upon the water at night. Off the Cape of Good Hope, on bright moonlight nights, when the weather would permit, I have seen through a strong night glass dozens of the sleeping petrels pass directly under the bows of the ship. They would "bob up serenely" astern in the glittering wake with a plaintive whistle, swim a few yards, and with a preliminary flutter of wings and feathers settle down to enjoy again the slumbers that had so rudely been disturbed.—St. Nicholas.

Where He Will Come In.

Marie Gold—Papa says that although he is opposed to you he expects you to be a beneficiary of his will.

Tom Gin—Did he say what his will would be?

Marie Gold—Yes; he will leave every cent to found a Free Inebriate Asylum.—Puck.

Family Finance.

"Is Skinner liberal with his wealth?"

"No. His wife has to blackmail him for pin money."—Judge.

OFF THE TRAIL.

Ghastly Work of a Blizzard in the Mountains of Nevada.

By and by we came out on a bluff from which we could look down into the long and narrow valley. Two miles to the north and on the far side of the valley we caught sight of three or four white-topped wagons, while a number of horses were grazing on the rich pasturage.

Dayton's wagon train had got off the overland trail and been lost among the mountains of Nevada—eight wagons and thirty-seven men, women and children. It was September when they were last seen on the trail; it was now June of the following year. Every valley and pass in the eastern portion of the wild territory was being inspected by men sent out, to solve the mystery. One day they had turned off the trail to find a shorter and better route. No word had come from them since. It had been a terribly hard winter, but there was hope of finding at least a part of them alive.

We made our way along the bluffs until a spot was found where we could descend into the valley. We were hardly down before the horses came running up, and their every action showed that they were overjoyed at sight of human beings. They were hollow eyed and poor in flesh, as the grass had only just begun to furnish pasturage. We fired off our guns as a signal to the people in camp that help was at hand, but no one appeared in sight. We had looked for the smoke of campfires from the bluff, but not the faintest trace could be seen. As we advanced upon the wagons the horses kept us company, following at our heels like dogs, and their action prepared us in a measure for what was to come.

When within half a mile of the camp we could count the wagons—eight. The covers still remained, but faded and mildewed. Each was backed up against the steep hillside and the fronts of all were closed. In front of the wagons were four blackened spots on which the grass would not grow. These had been the campfires of the emigrants. At a distance of two hundred feet we halted and raised a cheer and two of the men discharged their rifles, but not a sound came from the grim-looking wagons. We stood there for three or four minutes, hoping that some one would appear, and yet feeling that we had come too late, when the old hunter who had acted as our guide solemnly observed:

"If thar's anythin' livin' in this camp it's too sick and feeble to move! Some of you had better take a look into the wagons."

For a time everyone hung back. There were the horses and wagons, but where were the thirty-seven men, women and children? Between the wagons, which were about ten feet apart, the grass was thickest and greenest, but the horses had not fed there. As we started forward after our last halt they did not follow us, but stood with heads up and ears pointed forward and seemed inclined to run away.

"It's got to be done," said the lieutenant, "but I hope they all got away. Now, then, each man to a wagon. You needn't stop at the covers, but take your knives and cut the fronts away and let the sunlight and daylight in."

I sprang up on the front of a wagon and cut and tore the cover away, but did not look in. A cry from the man on my left warned me of the sight I should behold. The guide beckoned to me, and together we went up the valley about twelve rods to the spot where they had obtained most of their firewood. Lying on his face on the ground, with arms still clasped about a bundle of limbs, was a dead man. Sitting down, with his back to a small tree and hands over his face, was another, while an ax lay beside him. There was no odor, no ghastliness. As you looked at them they seemed to be sleeping.

"Thar's another—and another!" said the guide as he pointed up the valley. "It's easy to see how it came about."

In the wagons they found twenty-eight dead. The four we found made thirty-two. Five of the men had left the camp, perhaps in mid-winter, and had started up or down the valley in hopes to find a way out or bring relief. When they perished no man has ever found out. It may have been on the very day they started that the blizzard came. The horses must have found a sheltered nook somewhere and huddled together. A gale had screamed up and down that valley two or three days, its breath as cruel as the edge of a knife, and bringing with it such a fall of snow that it still lay solid as ice in the shady spots. The men had made a brave effort to keep the fires going, but human flesh and blood could not stand against an enemy which drove its frosty breath deep into flinty rocks and split them in twain. Some lay under their blankets—some sat with bowed heads and arms folded across their breasts. The cold had not tortured them. Death had come as sleep comes to us at night—quietly and gratefully. Side by side in one long trench we laid them and covered them in, and there they rest to-day, forgotten to the world as if they had never existed.—M. Quad, in Chicago Times.

The Facetious Young Man Turned Down.

He was a very facetious young man, and he was showing a bright young woman, upon whom his affections were lavishing themselves, through a chair factory that was the principal and most interesting industry of the town. The courteous attendant explained everything to them, when the facetious young man, desiring to show how facetious he could be when he tried, pointing to a cane-bottomed chair, asked:

"And where do you get the holes?"

"O, we buy those from the Indians," replied the attendant; and he was much pleased, as the facetious young man was not, to hear the young woman giggle.

"Ah, indeed?" said the funny man, imperiously. "Of what Indians, pray?"

"Diggers," replied the attendant, meekly.—Harper's Magazine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Burning alive was practiced among the Jews, Romans and other nations, and was countenanced by several papal bulls.

—Emery comes from Naxos, Greece. They exported 3,600 tons in 1862. Havre and Hamburg were the distributing points.

—Two Views.—Waddle—"A woman who wears a dress like that one yonder can have no sense of fitness." Mrs. Waddle—"I should say not. Why, it must draw under the arms fearfully."—Truth.

—"Isn't there money in this idea?" said a man. "I mean the invention of a metal that would wear black clear through and could be used for eyelets, for hooks on lace shoes, for umbrella snaps, and for many other uses."

—"I am surprised, Bobby," said his father, reprovingly, "that you should strike your little brother. Don't you know that it is cowardly to hit one smaller than yourself?" "Then why do you hit me, pa?" inquired the boy, with a pronounced air of having the better of it.

—On the plateaus of our southwestern border states the most furious whirlwinds often fail to raise the sand more than a few feet above the level of the plain till suddenly, perhaps an hour after the crisis of the storm, great columns rise to a height of 100 yards and swaying from side to side, waltz about like tipsy giants.

—Killikinick, or kinikiniek, which the Indians are in the habit of mixing with tobacco, is rapidly becoming extinct. Several plants have received this name, but they have no right to it. The true herb is the inside bark of a young willow, and, when smoked alone, makes a mild and pleasant smoke.

—Bell telephones fell off in number in August 3,945, a very remarkable proof of retrenchment among business men. Last April the net output of instruments was 1,712 over the same month in 1892, and this or a like increase had been maintained for many months. In May, June and July the net output showed a small loss from the same months last year, and in August came a loss of 3,945 instruments. No better indication could be given of the large number of persons forced to sudden economies.—Philadelphia Press.

—Those pretty little baskets of woven wood, sold throughout this country and Canada wherever semi-civilized Indians are found, were once characterized not only by simplicity of form, but also of color, because the Indians manufactured their own dyes. Now, however, the Indian basket-makers use the cheap aniline dyes of commerce, and the baskets glow in all the colors of the rainbow. The best and prettiest baskets now are those left in the natural color of the wood.

—"Wherever drinkables are sold," said a man, "the price of beer is five cents, and doubtless any attempt to raise it would be resented with indignation. There is one thing sold on street stands that bears the same relation to the fruits and other things sold there that beer does to the other drinkables, and that is peanuts. Whatever the prices of the other things may be, whether dearer or cheaper than elsewhere, the price of peanuts is everywhere the same, five cents a pint.

—The amount of water passing over Niagara Falls must, of course, vary with the season. A scientist, who has spent much time and labor in making careful estimates, says that the average amount that tumbles over the great cataract for every minute day and night, "year in and year out," is 18,000,000 cubic feet. Allowing 62½ pounds to the cubic foot, this would give a total of 562,500 tons of water per minute. About two-thirds of the whole passes over that portion known as the Horseshoe Falls.

—The Savoy was a noted palace which once stood in London, all remains of which were removed upon the building of Waterloo bridge. The Savoy was built on ground granted to Peter, earl of Savoy, and magnificently rebuilt by Henry, first duke of Lancaster, it having been purchased by Queen Eleanor. There lived the captive King John of France, who died there in 1364. The poet Chaucer was married in the Savoy to Phillippa de Ruet. The palace was destroyed by the rebels under Wat Tyler in 1381, but was rebuilt as a hospital by Henry VII. Part of the Savoy was used as a prison.

—The first orphan house in the United States was the Charleston Orphan Asylum, chartered in 1790. In 1807 the Orphan Asylum society of the city of New York and St. Stephen's Female Orphan Asylum of Philadelphia were chartered. The former owes its origin to Joanna Bethune, and was organized in 1806. For twenty years afterwards no other orphan asylums were established in our country. One was founded at Annapolis, Md., in 1828, and since 1840 they have rapidly increased. In 1876 their number was a little over 400. Besides these there are homes for the friendless, juvenile asylums, industrial schools, refuges for the tempted, and in 1853 a Children's Aid society was established in the city of New York, which is doing a vast amount of good.

—"That curious quality of consideration for the rights of others evinced by the traveling Englishman I saw exemplified the other day," said the tourist just back from his overland trip. "One of the passengers in the Pullman sleeper of the train eastward bound from California was an Englishman, who naturally was absurd in appearance and behavior, but seemed inoffensive. We came up the Rio Grande Valley in the night, and at Albuquerque the passengers in the sleeping car were called that they might prepare for breakfast at the next eating station. When the ladies in the car wished to make their toilet it was found that their lavatory was locked from within. Through the transom the porter discovered the Englishman standing above the marble basin taking a most leisurely bath. For an hour and a half, until long after the train had arrived at and left the eating station, he occupied the lavatory, to the exclusion of a dozen ladies. Upon leaving the train at Las Vegas he gave the porter ten cents."

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

KING ALCOHOL.

The sparkling wine, the glistening gin,
Sparkle and glisten to lead astray;
They are devil-traps to take you in—
To drag you down destruction's way.

They rob you of your name and wealth,
They take away your conscience's ease;
They rob you of the glow of health,
And give instead some dire disease.

That demon-king—King Alcohol!
That hath no heart your woe to feel—
Conscience and health and wealth—these all—
He tramples down with iron heel.

He joys to strike the strong man low,
The demon gloats o'er widow's tears;
The orphan, in his naked woe,
A holocaust to him appears.

Earth's peace and pleasure none can mar
Like Alcohol—accursed thing!
Not famine, pestilence and war
Can half the misery bring.

The serpent in the garden fair
Seduced and led in sin
One innocent and happy pair
That joyous dwelt therein.

And for the hellish deed, I trow,
God took away his feet—
That on his belly he should go,
And dust should be his meat.

But thou, O serpent of the still!
What human tongue can tell
The captive millions at thy will,
Dragged down—to lowest hell?

King Alcohol, King Alcohol,
I curse thee—in the name of God!
I curse thee in the name of all
The drunkards dead, beneath the sod!

I curse thee, until life shall end—
Thou greatest cause of human woe!
I curse thee—as the devil's friend!
I curse thee—as God's chiefest foe!
—"Zenoplon," in Farm, Field and Fireside.

LIQUOR AND LABOR.

Organized Workmen Favor Temperance Restrictions.

To our limited vision, cause and effect so often blend that a just separation is impossible. We are not obliged to assert as some do that the drinking habit of the masses of the people are due to their poverty nor that poverty is altogether due to the evil of drink; but looking at some of the facts we can see how closely allied the two questions are, how they act and react one upon the other and so learn that any help in solving the one must bring light bearing upon the other also.

Men and women overworked, with a low state of vitality and innumerable difficulties to meet, naturally turn toward anything that will afford temporary relief. Out of the hundreds whom it is estimated perish yearly in our large cities from exposure and destitution, a very large percentage are no doubt victims of intemperance, for cold, extreme heat and all forms of disease find a ready victim in one who uses intoxicants. Back of this large number is clearly seen a vast army of anxious, troubled men and women. "These are our cities with their great foreign element," you say.

Well, turn from our cities to our mining regions, notably the Hocking valley, where even the slums of New York are rivaled in wretchedness and want and we see the same condition.

In the midst of such misery drinking is almost invariable. Several American manufacturers have testified that, with solitary exceptions, the men who work the longest are most given to dissipation. A person living under normal conditions can meet temptation more easily than one whose powers are taxed beyond endurance or than one burdened by enforced idleness.

Our blood must thrill as we read these words from the report of the secretary of the Mule Spinners association, given in the United States senate before the Blair committee: "It is dreadful to see those girls, stripped almost to the skin, wearing only a loose wrapper, and running like a race-horse from the beginning to the end of the day; and I can conceive that it is bringing about a moral and a physical decay in them. I must say that I have noticed that the hard, slavish work is driving these girls into the saloons looking seared and ashamed, and trying to go in without any one seeing them—good, respectable girls, too," and after a further description of them, this man, familiar with the subject, adds: "Drinking is most prevalent where working hours are longest. To be sure, the laboring man with his family might enjoy many of life's comforts were he willing to forego what he deems his one great luxury."

The figures which give us some idea of our worse than wasted resources are familiar, but it is certainly gratifying to find that organized labor is beginning to make a study of this subject, and has repeatedly put itself on record as opposed to the use of intoxicants in a way that would do credit to societies made up of men of other mould. Mr. Powderly, head of the Knights of Labor, gives forth no uncertain sound on this question. It has been said, and perhaps most truly, by the trades union of Atchison, Kan.: "The most deadly blow given to King Alcohol is in that declaration of the Knights of Labor, which proscribes any liquor dealer for membership in the order."

Prof. Ely, of Johns Hopkins university, in his book, "The Labor Movement in America," after giving several instances of the good effected by labor organizations in this regard adds: "When I consider all these circumstances the temperance of the masses in America is a marvel to me." In a letter to working men he writes: "There is no atom of help to you nor to any in drink, the poor man's curse so often and so often the rich man's shame. Every effort to promote temperance among you should receive the warmest encouragement."—Annie E. E. Jackson, in Union Signal.

NEW YORK'S TIPPLING WOMEN.

Champagne at Dinner and Cocktails in the Afternoon are Common Indulgences.

The statement has been often made that New York society women are more given to drinking intoxicating liquors than the women of any other city in the country. This is unquestionably true if the range of comparison be limited to northern and western places. It may be that the traditional use of liquor in the south brings its cities near-er to the mark. One thing, however, is absolutely certain, and that is that in no city in the United States, San Francisco, perhaps, excepted, is there so general a public indulgence in wine by women as in New York. San Francisco, furthermore, is not exactly a parallel case, for the class of women who drink in public places there are of a distinctly different order from the society women of New York. The more harmless of wines, such as claret and sherry, are apparently forsaken in public. It is champagne at the dinner or theater party at night, and it is a cocktail or some liquor in the afternoon. The home dinner and lunch are the occasions when the regular table wines are in use. There are hundreds of women who drink to this extent and are by no means counted as victims of the liquor appetite. Where they will be in five years it is not safe to predict. Perhaps they will be drinking brandy, whisky, cologne, anything with alcohol in it, to satisfy their mad craving. And then they die in delirium tremens and the doctor will kindly shut the door on the family skeleton and sign a certificate with a long Latin name of some disease of the nerves, those modern scapegoats of the ills which flesh is heir to.—N. Y. Sun.

A SUPREME RULER.

The Power of Drink in the Large Cities of the World.

There is but one god in the lower quarters of any city to-day, and that is alcohol. His word is law, his mandate is supreme.

A few days ago an Italian saloonkeeper in Denver beat a poor old soldier to death because he had not the five cents to pay for a glass of beer which he had ordered. He had no right to buy what he could not pay for! Ask any man who has once been under the spell of inebriety, what he would at times have risked for a drink of rum.

In Chicago a brute who has made money enough selling liquor to purchase a house and lot, beat and kicked a child to death because he presumed to play in the street before his door. And up to this time the murderer of that little boy has not been arrested. They can not find him? The dastardly crime was committed in broad daylight, and the doer of it is well known. If he had murdered a police officer as brutal as himself, instead of an innocent, unoffending child, he would now be at liberty to boast of his awful deed.

Not a week passes that some poor, broken-down man—"bums" the aristocratic barkeepers call them—not a week goes by that some one of these poor creatures is not beaten into insensibility or murdered outright by the men whose business it is to make respectable men drunkards. Say what you please, the selling of liquors, as carried on in our country at least, is brutalizing.

Men in the more disreputable resorts become so familiar with crime that life is cheap in their sight, and it is rare sport to knock about a poor, friendless, defenseless being who has insulted their dignity by begging for a drink.

And worst of all, others, removed but a step in the downward road from the victim himself, will stand by and applaud the brute's blows. And why? Is he not a god? Has he not in those black bottles behind the bar the liquid for which they would sacrifice everything but life itself?

To such a state will the poison of alcohol bring those who at one time boasted a love of truth, who practiced the Christian virtues, who were born of woman and learned to lisp the name of mother.—Banner of Gold.

FACTS AND FINDINGS.

In one week recently nine persons in London deliberately killed themselves by drinking alcohol.

It is a straight road to the bar-room, but a mighty crooked one coming back.—Thomas Addison.

At the last yearly meeting of the Society of Friends in England a more advanced stand was made for temperance than ever before, every member pledging himself to abstain from use and sale of liquors and the buying of brewery shares.

There is a common belief that alcohol gives new strength and energy after fatigue sets in. The sensation of fatigue is one of the safety valves of the human machine, to stifle the feeling of fatigue in order to do more work is like closing the safety valve so that the boiler may be overheated and explosion result.

Temperance statistics are never very impressive except to temperance people, but here is a point from England which is worth everybody's attention. While pauperism has increased enormously during the past few years, the boards of guardians of sixteen different cities report that they have never seen a total abstainer from intoxicating drink come to the workhouse for relief.

Perhaps a man may be able to drink intoxicating liquor without hurting himself, though that is unlikely; but it is not possible for anyone to indulge in this habit without influencing his neighbors, and among his neighbors there are some who are weak. If they fell through his example, he is responsible. Certainly there are other arguments in favor of total abstinence, but this one should be made prominent.—United Presbyterian.

Why should not all employers of men demand of them entire sobriety? Why, especially, should not this demand be made of all who fill such responsible positions as the railroad workman, the sailor and the soldier? Do not the trusts committed to their hands demand the utmost possible caution and diligence and self-possession? Why risk the influence of drink when all men know that it renders those who take it aggressive and reckless, and leads to untold mischief? A clear brain and steady nerves can not coexist with indulgence in intoxicating liquors. Let the demand be made for entire sobriety by all business associations and employers, and let it be enforced as now done by the great railway companies, if violated, by summary loss of place.—The Voice.

FARM AND GARDEN.

TWO GOOD COOPS.

One Is Made from Rough Lumber, the Other from a Barrel.

Fig. 1 shows a cheap coop, made from rough lumber. It is 3 feet long, 14 inches wide and 30 inches high. To build the coop, nail the end boards together at the top; this will make an A-shaped frame. Then nail the bottom board at each of the ends, and the bottom and ends are complete. Side up the backs all but 12 inches of the lower part and then cut a board the desired width and length and fasten it by hinges to the portion above. This gives a door the whole length of the coop, and is useful for cleaning the coop and catching the chicks.

The front is boarded down to within 12 inches of the bottom, and the remainder is covered with lath, and provides for the chicks a space to run out and in the coop. There should be one

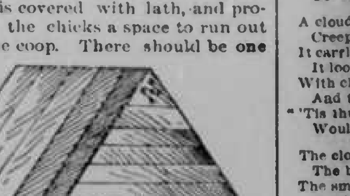


FIG. 1.

lath made to slide up and down to allow the hen to pass in and out when desired.

For ventilation there are four one-inch holes on each side just below the peak. To close the chicks in the coop, stand a 12-inch board on its edge and place a stick against it. This will also keep out the rats.

Fig. 2 shows a coop made out of a salt barrel. To build this, just nail all the hoops tight to the staves, then cut out about one-third of the head and staves. This gives a flat-bottomed coop with a circular roof. For the front, nail on laths about 1¾ inches apart, but have the center one slide, so as to allow the hen to pass through. The slide on both coops can be made by nailing a lath over the center one at the top and bottom, to allow it to slide between the coop and other laths.

These coops should be whitewashed at least once every three weeks and cleaned every week. I have been using the barrel coop for three years and find it a cheap and serviceable one, but if the ground is damp a board should be placed beneath it to keep the chicks dry. To close the coop, do as in No. 1. Place the coops so as to face the south, and when the breeding season is over clean them thoroughly and whitewash and store them in a building so as to have them ready for next season.

There are numerous inquiries for a cure for young chicks when they appear dumpish and will not eat. I will venture to say that one-half of those cases are caused by lice. If instead of

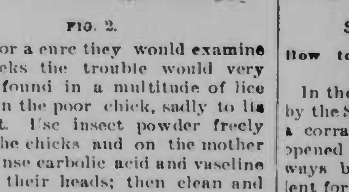


FIG. 2.

writing for a cure they would examine their chicks the trouble would very likely be found in a multitude of lice playing on the poor chick, sadly to its detriment. Use insect powder freely all over the chicks and on the mother hen; also use carbolic acid and vaseline to grease their heads; then clean and whitewash the coop. These remedies will prove fatal to lice and improve the chicks.—Ohio Farmer.

SOME SHORT FURROWS.

Some men who are the most careful about the fit of their own collars are the most careless about the fit of those their horses wear.

Do not run wild after "novelties," let the enthusiast do that. Be content with that which has been tried and found to be good.

Cultivation of the soil to kill weeds is poor cultivation, but to cultivate so thoroughly that weeds do not grow, is the science of gardening and farming.

Do not think the garden made when the seeds are sown. There is always something to be done until frost has killed the plants, and after that the pleasure of selecting seeds for another year.

A slight mulching of newly-cut grass on the lily beds will materially increase the size of the flowers and keep them from premature decay, because it keeps the soil moist and cool. The same will apply to beds of annuals.

A cow will kick back when beaten, and afterward may kick without provocation. While she is in a kicking frame of mind her nervous system is so disturbed that she forgets to give down a part of her milk, and she soon becomes valueless.

Trim shrubs soon after they are done flowering, and do it by cutting out all the old wood, leaving the new growth to flower the next season. Never shorten shrubs; it destroys their gracefulness. Many of them are ruined in that way.

A dog's usefulness is singularly misunderstood when he is considered valuable merely to drive in the cows from the pasture. Some dogs, however, are better to drive cows than are irresponsible hired hands who will thoughtlessly hurl stones and sticks at them.—American Agriculturist.

Small Cows Heavy Feeders.

The dairy experiments at the world's fair show that small cows are as heavy feeders as the large ones. The cost of food and production of the Jerseys was but little different from that of the Guernseys and shorthorns. They consumed more food than the Guernseys and but a trifle less than the shorthorns. This demonstrates that the cost of the food and production do not depend upon the size of the cow.

THE BOY IN THE MOW.

There glides through the barn's mammoth door
A sweet-scented hill-top of hay;
An athlete, with strength bubbling o'er,
Now flings it in fork-fulls away.
Another is stowing it back,
With white pearls of toil on his brow;
And, treading the hay in his track,
Looms faintly the boy in the mow.

Through crevices often can he
View, past the old barn-wall of brown,
A river that leads to the sea,
A railway that drives to the town.
"Oh, when shall my fortune make hay
In yon fields of splendor, and how!
'Twill wait for full many a day;
I'm only a boy in a mow."

A cloud like a flag from the sky
Is splendidly spread and unrolled;
The sun reaches down from on high,
To fringe it with yellow and gold.
"Oh, when will Heaven's mercy my name
As bright as those colors allow?
But earth has no glory or fame,
To waste on a boy in the mow."

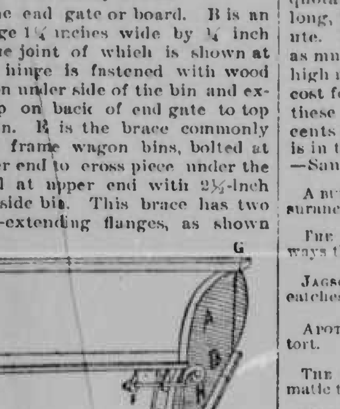
A cloud in the west, like a pall,
Creeps upward, and hangs in the light;
It carries a gloom over all,
It looks like a part of the night.
With clamor the thunder-bolts swarm,
And trees bend in agony now;
"'Tis thus, too, that poverty's storm
Would conquer the boy in the mow!"

The clouds have flown into a dream,
The birds are discoursing in glee,
The smile of the sun is agleam
On river and hill-top and tree.
Look up to the heavens, little lad,
And then to your earth-duties bow;
And some day both worlds may be glad
To honor the boy from the mow!
—Will Carleton, in Youth's Companion.

WAGON END GATE.

Directions for Constructing a Very Useful and Handy Device.

A is the end gate or board. B is an iron hinge 1¼ inches wide by ¼ inch thick, the joint of which is shown at C. This hinge is fastened with wood screws on under side of the bin and extends up on back of end gate to top of the bin. E is the brace commonly used on frame wagon bins, bolted at the lower end to cross piece under the bin, and at upper end with 2½-inch bolts to side bin. This brace has two outward-extending flanges, as shown



at upper end. D is the lock lever inside of ½-inch round iron bent at right angles and fitting loosely in holes in the outward-extending flanges of the brace, E, and having a pair of lock nuts at F to hold the lock lever and also to tighten the lock lever should it become loose. G is a ⅝-inch round rod passing down through the opposite end of the bin to hold end gate in place on opposite side. To remove the end gate, turn the lock lever (D) over to the left. This releases the hinge (B) at under end, which is now free to move back, and the end board can be easily withdrawn. H shows a button on the hinge (B). This is to prevent the lock lever (D) from dropping down too far.—Farm and Home.

SECURE FASTENING.

How to Keep a Corral Gate Closed Against Swine and Cattle.

In the far west, a barnyard is called by the Spanish name, corral. A gate to a corral that is proof against being opened by swine or cattle should always be provided. One that is excellent for security, and that can be easily constructed by any farmer, is shown in the illustration. It may be of any desired width, but if over three feet wide it should be provided with a diagonal brace, extending from the lower hinge corner to the opposite upper corner. The gate is made of one-inch lumber, four inches wide, with bottom pieces six inches wide. The vertical cleats on the sides are double, and secured by wrought or wire nails, driven clear through and clinched. A

SECURE GATE LATCH.

sliding bar, a, with peg, b, extending through for a handle, is notched on the upper side and placed between two of the gate bars. Two cleats, c, of one-by-six stuff, are nailed across two bars on the hinge side of the gate. To these cleats a drop-catch, d, is fastened by a wooden pin, so that it will allow the sliding bar to traverse beneath. When the sliding bar is pushed forward into a mortise in the post, the catch falls into the notch, and no cow or horse can possibly remove it.—American Agriculturist.

Aiding the Digestion.

Succulent food, such as silage, turnips, beets, carrots and pumpkins, aid digestion by the natural juices of their cells. Dry food undergoes some changes during the process of drying, and a portion of the matter becomes indigestible, but the green and succulent food contains a large proportion of water, the whole being in a natural condition for digestion, easily soluble, and promoting the health of the animal by affording it a greater proportion of nutrition.

Sour Milk for Poultry.

Sour milk may be fed to hens, but not to young chicks. Fresh milk should be preferred, but the sour milk may be used for mixing ground grain. When the hens have helped themselves the remainder of the food should be removed. For ducklings it matters but little whether the milk is fresh or not, as they will use it in a short time.

Some dairymen "get along" better than others because they keep their farm buildings painted and the fences at a lawful height.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

How Dime Novels Are Made.

One of the most interesting things about dime novels and summer literature is the way they are made. There is an establishment in New York which prints five thousand novels an hour. They have a machine consisting of two cylinders, on each of which one hundred and forty-four pages may be screwed, and as the long strip of paper goes through first one side is printed and then the other, making it possible to print two hundred and eighty-eight pages at every revolution. The strip of paper, after being carried over rollers which dry the ink, is cut, folded and brought together in the shape of a small volume, with the edges all trimmed. Every time the great cylinder goes around a novel is printed, folded and trimmed, and five thousand of these are turned out every hour, while if it were necessary, seven thousand or eight thousand might be the quota. The covering does not take long, fifty being the average for a minute. The paper costs nearly five times as much as the printing and mounts as high as two cents a novel. The whole cost for the mechanical construction of these books is not more than three cents apiece. The most laborious part is in the writing and reading of them.—San Francisco Argonaut.

A burning question—"Was there any insurance?"

The peculiarity of a crank is that he always thinks it is his turn.

Jagson says the eater of the early apple catches the worm.—Elmira Gazette.

Apothecaries are always ready with a retort.

The steam bicycle will make the pneumatic tired.

As soon as a thing is fashionable it somehow becomes comfortable.

Life to the bunko man is earnest—he feels that he must do all that he can.—Elmira Gazette.

A worm will turn, but he can't get paid for it like a politician.—Truth.

Appropriately enough in many cases the husbands of grass widows are straw men.—Philadelphia Times.

A trunk differs from a man in that it can be completely strapped without becoming broke.—Buffalo Courier.

The reason a person sees stars when he is struck on the head must be because it makes him sore aloft.

The man who takes the cake thinks he is only receiving his dessert.—Boston Transcript.

Old Farmer (tending thrashing machine to applicant for a job)—"Ever done any thrashing?" Applicant (modestly)—"I am the father of seventeen children, sir."

Mrs. McCarthy—"Yer wages is twinty cints short this wake, Moike." Mr. McCarthy—"Yis, Mary Ann. We had an explosion on Toosday, an' th' foorman docked me for the time Oi wuz in th' air."

Desperate Passenger (for the eleventh time)—"Captain, there isn't any danger of the vessel going to the bottom, is there?" Captain (exasperated)—"I am afraid not, sir."

AN ESCAPE

—is made from all the diseases that come from tainted blood if the liver is roused to vigorous action, the blood purified and the system braced up with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Languor and loss of appetite, with or without indigestion, warn you that graver ills are close behind. The "Discovery" will sharpen the appetite, improve digestion and restore health. A positive cure for "Liver Complaint," Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and Biliousness.

Mr. J. P. McAdams, of Elon College, N. C., writes: "A few of my symptoms were, Heart-burn and fullness after eating, sometimes pain in my bowels, headache, poor appetite and bad taste in my mouth. At night I was feverish, with hot flushes over skin. After taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I was relieved of all these symptoms and I feel perfectly well to-day."

J. P. McAdams, Esq.

PIERCE Guarantees a CURE.

Lost—An Appetite!

If you have lost your appetite it will return to you if you apply to a druggist or general dealer who sells Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. When you are in possession of this helpful tonic, you have a restorer of appetite which is unfailing and prompt. Moreover, it restores digestion as well as appetite, and regulates the bowels, liver and kidneys, and protects you from malaria and rheumatism.

We are told that the quadrille is going out of fashion. For all its reverses the waltz will now have its turn at the top.—Philadelphia Times.

When Nature

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Miss Wrinkles—"No, I never expect to marry." Belle—"But what if some one should propose?"—Truth.

Beecham's Pills will, in future, for the United States, be covered with a quickly soluble, pleasant coating. 25 cents a box.

"August Flower"

I have been troubled with dyspepsia, but after a fair trial of August Flower, am freed from the vexatious trouble—J. B. Young, Daughters College, Harrodsburg, Ky. I had headache one year steady. One bottle of August Flower cured me. It was positively worth one hundred dollars to me—J. W. Smith, P.M. and Gen. Merchant, Townsend, Ont. I have used it myself for constipation and dyspepsia and it cured me. It is the best seller I ever handled—C. Rugh, Druggist, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

The Best Waterproof Coat In the WORLD!

SLICKER

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of Imitations. NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

GOOD PAY for Honest SALESMEN. BEGINNERS taught; 900 new outfits just ready—cost 4 years time and thousands of dollars, but worth all they cost—the most valuable ever used. We sell direct through our own salesmen. No Middlemen. No Tree Dealers. 1st Outfit FREE; address SALESMEN'S DEPT., STARK BRO'S NURSERIES & ORCHARDS CO., LOUISIANA, MO. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

BORE WELLS DRILL WE MANUFACTURE BEST MACHINERY and TOOLS in the world. Reliable work assured. Catalogue Free. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

AGENTS WANTED. Can make $3 to $20 per day selling the Gem Scissors' Sharpener. Send 25c. for sample. C. H. RUSSELL, Hartford, Conn. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

PISO'S CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c. CONSUMPTION

A. N. K.—O 1467.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

Ely's Cream Balm CATARRH CURES HAY-FEVER & COLD IN HEAD PRICE 50c

—CREAM BALM—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell. The BALM is applied into the Nostrils, is quickly absorbed, is agreeable to use, Gives relief at once. At Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

PURE PLEASANT PALATABLE "J. T." PLUG TOBACCO.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

BUSINESS BAROMETER.

A Fabian Policy Being Pursued in Wall Street Financial Circles

NEW YORK, Sept. 30.—Wall street shows little change from the reactionary tendency that has held the securities market in check for the past month. Its attitude is simply a waiting one, not by any means one of despondency. The overwhelming vote of the house of representatives for silver repeal produced a large advance in prices, but buyers did not sufficiently take into account the possibilities of obstruction in the Senate. The obstruction, however, came with a force and a persistency that has taken the whole country by surprise and put a check upon all the reviving tendencies which the House vote has brought into play. The Senate's delay has been like the return of winter in the middle of spring. It has nipped in the bud reviving confidence and put a fresh check upon the industries that were beginning to venture upon a renewal of operations. It has also had the effect of reawakening distrust among our foreign creditors, with the result not only of stopping their buying of our securities, but also of causing some return of them to this centre. Such an interruption to an unqualifiedly hopeful drift of affairs could scarcely have a less injurious effect upon the stock market than has actually happened. The wonder is that the relapse has not been much more severe, and the fact that prices now stand comparatively steady is evident that Wall street at least is far from hopeless as to the Senate ultimately adopting the repeal bill.

There are two points of view from which the disappointing attitude of the Senate may be considered. There is that of the ordinary observer who understands little about the methods and tricks of parliamentary warfare, or the complications of party interests and of legislative policies. These people are led by the external appearances of the moment and easily mistake weak parliamentary feints for real strength and they are consequently deeply impressed by the daring hostility of the minority in the Senate. Yet it is this very class that mainly make the body of sentiment we call public opinion. It is therefore not surprising that the attitude of the trained political warriors, known as "the silver leaders," should have created some dismay and much disappointment among this preponderant part of the public. And it is not to suppose that the opinions of this class are unimportant because they are based upon imperfect observation; for opinions influence action in practical affairs, and in this case they carry a chill of apprehension through every branch of business.

The other point of view is that occupied by men conversant with the ins and outs of politics; familiar with the tricks, the limitations and the licenses of debate; versed in the mysteries of log-rolling, and acquainted with the party jealousies and the conflicting policies involved in the present political situation. To those observers there is nothing in the present attitude of the Senate that is really inconsistent with a confident expectation that the upper house will finally adopt unconditional repeal. They cannot concede the possibility that the United States Senate will finally dare to carry affront to the almost universal public will to the extent of absolute disobedience. They know that, while it may be good parliamentary tactics to give the minority rope enough to hang themselves, yet the majority is made up of men who are conscious of their power and will not fail to use it to a purpose when a ripe opportunity occurs. They understand how it may be prudent to give each minority Senator a chance to set himself right with his constituents or on his record; but they know that to the party now in power success in their issue is a matter of life or death, and that having prudently done all they can to avoid offense to their opponents, they will then unite with the Republican repealers in carrying the measure by a majority that will surprise the country by its magnitude.

This latter point of view is the one that now prevails in the best informed quarters in Wall street. There are bankers, well situated to know whereof they speak, who intimate that some of the influential fire-eaters of the minority have received warnings from constituents whom they are not likely to disregard that their obstruction must go no further; and the case of these senators is likely to become that of others also at an early day. The game of bluff and bluster has about exhausted itself, and that point being reached the chance for the minority showing its power will have come. Those nearest to the heart of the contest incline to the opinion that the time is not distant for the registering of a vote that will finally set this disturbance question at rest. Among bankers apt to give the cue to opinion on such matters, there is evidently a more confident feeling, and it finds expression in a freer disposition to extend their operations. The steady retirement of clearing house certificates is a hopeful symptom in this connection. Until recently there has been a marked disposition among the banks to cling to that support until all doubt was removed as to the action of the Senate. Out of the total issue of $38,000,000, however, only $26,000,000 is now outstanding—which is a significant expression of the estimate of the banks on the prospect. To the same effect is the welcome fact that the banks are lending and discounting much more freely, and without discrimination as to long loans.

The firmness of foreign exchange, so far as may seem to foreshadow an export of gold, is not seriously viewed. As a part of the gold lately imported came as the result of various expedients for temporary use, it is taken for granted that some of it must go back to Europe again. In the event of repeal, however, that cannot be a serious matter, for the improvement in our foreign credit would in that case create a fresh European demand for our securities and the abundance of cash pouring from all sections into the banks will enable us to bear a reasonable foreign drain without inconvenience. HENRY CLEWS.

Mt. Lake Park.

Four buildings going up.

G. I. Richardson has given a contract to J. M. Jarboe to put a second story on his cottage this fall.

Dr. Thompson, of Johnstown, Pa., has purchased Frank Arnold's property. J. M. Jarboe has the contract to put on porches.

May & May are building a cottage for J. M. Yoder, of Pittsburg, Pa.

Supt. Rudisill sold four lots for $1,050 last week.

R. G. Richardson, of Piedmont, purchased two lots last week.

J. M. Jarboe has the contract to put an addition to Miss Pollock's cottage.

L. A. Rudisill will lecture on Mormonism, Friday 7:30 p. m., at the M. E. Chapel, four miles distant from Swanton.

W. H. Gilbert and Dan Cowan, of Piedmont, spent Tuesday at the Park.

Dr. Baldwin has purchased Miss Kate V. Hardy's small cottage.

One thousand feet of an 8-foot board walk is being put down along Arbutus Glade drive.

The opening of E Street is appreciated. The 40-foot rustic bridge is a success.

Abe Wootring, of your burg, has secured a position at the Park.

P. T. Garthright is east.

Short Run—Dist. No. 8.

In looking over your valuable paper I see it has been some time since the Short Run items have been reported and now if you will give me space in your paper I will drop you a few items which may be of interest to our many friends scattered over Garrett county.

A short time ago Mr. Jas. H. Wilson paid a visit to the garden city of the United States and spent a few days sight seeing at the World's Fair. He reports the Fair to be grand and bewilderingly great. Since his return his friends and children gather around the family circle and with listening ears they take in the things strange and new that Mr. Wilson saw and learned at the great Fair.

At the present time William Wilson, of Bealington, W. Va., is visiting friends in this community.

On last Sunday Misses Lou and Nannie Hamill, accompanied by Sidney Wilson, were visiting in Ryans Glade.

Jas. H. Wilson is building a hay house, assisted by P. T. Lipscomb and T. B. McRobie.

Not long since A. R. Wilson decided to try his hand at turkey hunting, so early one morning he proceeded to a place frequented by turkeys and in a short time a fine gobbler made his appearance. When he arrived within the fatal distance marked, the gun was placed firmly against his shoulder, his eye gleamed over the barrel, the trigger was drawn and you can rest assured that he carried a turkey home on his shoulder wearing a beard 11½ inches long. And now a hero grand and gay he travels over the hills and plains and from what we know of him if he sees a gang of wild turkeys and if they have any regard for their own safety they spread their wings and fly away.

Singing school at Daniel Wilson's Friday night: G. W. Moon principal musician.

Apple cutting last Tuesday night at D. R. Harvey's. We understand the boys and girls enjoyed themselves.

P. T. Lipscomb expects to visit friends in West Virginia soon.

Republican sympathy is growing stronger in this neighborhood.

XXX

LADIES
Needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant; cures Malaria, Indigestion Biliousness, Liver Complaints and Neuralgia

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 2, '93.

Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed,
That he is grown so great?

Well may this question be asked concerning the man who at this moment thinkest himself an American Cæsar, and whose dreams are doubtless filled with pictures of his future greatness and power. The most autocratic royalty of Europe is not surrounded with more rigid exclusiveness than Mr. Cleveland now cloaks his most august presence with. He deems it beneath the dignity of the American Cæsar to touch the hands of plebians; therefore he has abolished the long established custom of holding public receptions in the White House. Being applauded by the Fitznoodle press for that step towards royalty he has now gone further and issued a ukase that no person, excepting members of his cabinet, shall be admitted to his presence until they shall have stated their business to his private secretary and secured the consent of that functionary. Think of a dignified justice of the Supreme Court, a Senator or Representative who was prominent before Grover Cleveland was heard of outside the circle of his Buffalo chums having to state the nature of his business to the office of the President. Could flunkeyism go farther under a republican form of government? Some people say that this sudden exclusiveness on the part of Mr. Cleveland arises from the morbid fear that he is in danger of assassination. Fear is not a thing which Americans are in the habit of attributing to their Presidents, nor is it a quality they admire in any man.

The intense excitement over the bill for the repeal of all supervision of elections, which Democrats expected to accompany the debate on the bill in the House and relied upon to unite the factious of their demoralized party has not materialized, owing to the good sense of the Republican leaders in the House, who wisely decline to assist the Democrats to "get together," contenting themselves with opposing the bill upon high legal and constitutional grounds, and taking advantage of the debate to visit the World's Fair.

Senator Chandler made one of his slashing speeches—he isn't an orator, but he is an almighty plain talker—in favor of his resolution calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for his authority for appointing the Fairchild commission, now engaged in an alleged investigation of the Appraiser's office of the port of New York. After showing that the appointment of this commission, as well as numerous other acts of the administration, was unconstitutional Mr. Chandler remarked that it was entirely fitting that its members should receive their pay—$10 a day and expenses—from what is known as the "fraud fund" of the Treasury.

The truce in the Senate over the Voorhees bill is to be continued under the present arrangement—seven hours talk a day—for another week, unless a compromise is sooner reached. Nearly everybody has now settled down to the belief that it must be compromise or nothing, and if the compromise isn't reached by the 15th of this month that it will be nothing, as it is regarded as probable that Congress will take a short recess about that time.

No legislative body was ever more sensative to anything having the appearance of outside dictation or even interference than the U. S. Senate. Even if the proposition of Mr. Wharton Barker, which has been endorsed by many prominent Pennsylvania business men to make a combine, between the friends of silver and those of protection, met with the approval of any considerable number of Senators, which it does not, the manner in which it has been brought to the attention of the Senate would almost certainly have been fatal to its prospects of adoption. Mr. Barker is a man of wide political experience and it is surprising that he did not proceed differently. Had the proposition come from some Senator first and then been endorsed by the Pennsylvanians Mr. Barker's trip to Washington might have had a different result, although the chances were against his proposition anyway.

A poor crazy man was arrested in the White House the other day and ever since those who justify the employment of private detectives to protect the President have been "filling up" gullible newspaper correspondents with the details of the narrow escape of the President and the bloodthirstyness of the would-be assassin. Its all poppy-cock; a poor devil who is half witted walked into the White House, and because of his rambling talk was arrested. He had no weapon of any kind and could not possibly have hurt anybody had he been so inclined.

The party whip is being brought into use to force Democratic Senators into voting to confirm the nomination of Mr. Van Alen to be ambassador to Italy, notwithstanding the general belief of the charge that he bought the nomination with his $50,000 contribution to the Cleveland campaign fund.

Trespass Notice.

All persons are notified not to trespass upon my lands, known as Hinch's Discovery, 1½ miles west of Swanton, Md.

31-3t* EDWARD SHANK.

THE
OAKLAND STEAM
LAUNDRY
IS NOW OPEN FOR WORK,
Which will be done in First-class Style and Guaranteed to Equal Work done in the largest cities.
☞ A trial order is solicited.
9 W. S. DUNLAP, Prop'r

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect May 14th, 1893:

GOING WEST.

No. 7.—Daily		1.31 A. M
No. 3—Daily		7.10 A. M
No. 71—Accom daily except Sun		9.35 A. M
No. 47—Daily except Mon		11.42 A. M
No 113—Accommodation daily		6.44 P. M
No. 1—Daily		9.56 P. M

GOING EAST

No. 2—Daily		7.43 A. M
No. 8—Daily		9.14 A. M
No. 116—Accommodation daily		10.30 A. M
No. 46—Daily except Monday		3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accom daily except Sun		4.31 P.M
No. 4—Daily		10.20 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

PATENTS.
J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
Opposite Patent Office,
Washington, D. C.
Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.
Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.
(Mention this paper.)

Shartzer & Bolden,
OAKLAND, MD.
DEALERS IN
FURNITURE, CARPETS,
MATTING, OIL CLOTH,
WINDOW ∴ SHADES
WALL PAPER
—AND—
GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.
REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.
11 1y

SWANTON NURSERY.
ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.
☞ Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.
C. T. SWEET.

(ROOM 3, BAUER BLOCK.)
JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
☞ Special attention given to real estate, CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. ☞ SURVEYING.
Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
☞ Office with J. W. Veitch,
PRITCHARD BUILDING,
OAKLAND, MD.
☞ Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.
☞ Office in Pritchard Building Oakland Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET,
Particular attention given to Conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1e14-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OAKLAND, MD.,
☞ Office in Mayers building.
Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OAKLAND, MARYLAND,
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.
☞ Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.
Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate
P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND MARYLAND.
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
A General Banking business transacted.
☞ Prompt attention to collections. 112

JOHN A. WOLF,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Oak street, East End, Oakland

NEW FIRM.
MAY & MAY,
Contractors & Builders.
WORK DONE BY PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
MAY & MAY,
12—6m Mt. Lake Park, Md.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR
Monuments,
Headstones,
AND
Chimney Pipe
WITH
J. B. WILLIAMS,
FROSTBURG, MD.
48—93—1yr.

--WANTED--
WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
Also White Oak Timber Land.
W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office 30 Baltimore Street 2 15 90

HAMPTON McCROBIE,
PRACTICAL SHOE MAKER, OAKLAND.
Prices on repairing and new work down to rock bottom for cash or produce.
☞ Patching and half-soling a specialty—New work made on short notice out of the best material.
☞ Half-soling only 40 cents.
Give me a call. Shop on Railroad street.
43—1yr. H. McCROBIE.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO.
OF MARYLAND.
CAPITAL, $500,000.
Becomes surety on bonds of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers, Trustees, and all undertakings in judicial proceedings.
GUARANTEES THE FIDELITY OF SALARIED OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES.
Receives money on deposit subject to check and allows interest thereon.
MAKES LOANS.
Apply to
PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
48—26t Atty's for Garrett County.

SLATE ROOFING.
I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. C. M. Beachy,
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.
Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.
Best in the world.

If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

1317 Arch Stree

German Court and [illegible] permanently and quickly [illegible] cases of [illegible] Swellings, Pimples, Ulcers, [illegible] Bladder, Kidneys, Stricture, Gleet, [illegible] Veins, Impotence, Debility, [illegible] Blood poisoning, etc. The most dangerous cases [illegible] Delicate [illegible] and Lungs. Cure at once; fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days. Three [illegible] for years, and by thousands [illegible] for [illegible] Trouble." [illegible] which every [illegible] have no equal in [illegible] practical experience. [illegible] 25 years [illegible] 6 to 8. [illegible] 2 to 12. [illegible] or calls.

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.
C. M. RATHBUN & CO.,
PLANING MILLS,
AND DEALERS IN
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,
Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,
MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.
38 13

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE!
The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the building comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 4 acres.
For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.
21f A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

HILL'S
REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.
READ OUR TESTIMONIALS
Double Chloride of Gold Tablets
Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.
DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.
During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.
We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.
HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.
If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.
Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.
DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.
Manufactured only by
—THE—
OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,
LIMA, OHIO.
PARTICULARS FREE.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. W. L. LOTEGAY.

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED
Address all Orders to
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block. LIMA, OHIO.
(In writing please mention this paper.)

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1893. NUMBER 32

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

(THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M. Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P. meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. L. West; K. of R. & S., R. R. Sinnell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., E. Z. Tower; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. L. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. H. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Visitors are few.

Frosty mornings.

Thanksgiving Day next in order.

"Indian Summer" weather this week.

Patent leather shoes are growing more popular.

Picnics are out of date. Next on the program are fairs.

Tuesday for an October day eclipsed that "rare day in June."

A dispensation has been granted for a new Knights of Pythias lodge at Rowlesburg.

Prof. S. C. Smith, of Mt. Lake Park, is teaching the Accident and Friendsville bands.

The Laden Tannery, at Davis, is being enlarged, and a quantity of improved machinery put in.

The merchant who advertises only when business is good, is like the man who takes medicine when he is well.

Rev. Dr. H. C. Alexander will preach next Sunday in Garrett Memorial church both morning and evening.

If Weather Prophet Hicks continues to predict bad weather we will be sure to have a long "Indian summer."

Mr. Will Dorsey, son of Patrick Dorsey, Esq., of Grantsville, is studying with Peddicord & Peddicord in Oakland.

Mr. L. H. Karn has rented the Browning property on Liberty street and has moved into it.

Rev. Dr. Moffatt, of Cumberland, will conduct services in the Garrett Memorial church, Oakland, to night and to-morrow night.

The Preston Coal and Lumber Company have moved their office from the Mayers building to the Pritchard building on Second street.

Mr. Robert Porter has purchased the old Lutheran church and moved it to his lot near the mill, where he will rebuild it for tenement houses.

Mrs. A. B. Gunter gave a social dinner to a few of her Oakland friends on Thursday, Mrs. Offutt, Mrs. D. Tasker and Mrs. Fay being her guests.

Mr. Louis Lerman, who has been operating the Taggart hotel in Oakland for some months, has purchased the property owned by Henry Felty in the west end of town and will move thereto shortly.

The Rev. C. H. Lakin, of Huntington, W. Va., says that there is not a word of truth in the report that he has withdrawn from the ministry, and that he is presiding elder of the Huntington district.

It having been decided to keep Virginia Cottage open this winter, board, or rooms without board, can now be secured at moderate terms; rooms furnished or unfurnished as may be desired. Apply to Virginia Cottage, Oakland, Md.

Stewart Hamill, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Hamill, shot himself in the hand yesterday afternoon with a revolver. The ball passed completely through the member, leaving a painful though not dangerous wound.

The boiler of White's mill at Crellin was burned out Friday night by the watchman allowing the water to get too low in it. This is a serious loss and it will be several weeks before the mill can resume operations.

The Oakland Mill, which has recently been fitted throughout with new machinery, is now prepared to grind at the shortest notice and at prices consistent with first-class work. In our next issue, a full description of the new machinery will be given.

We have just received another line of new type thus increasing our facilities for doing good work. We expect another new press within the next few days and then THE REPUBLICAN will be the best equipped office between Cumberland and Wheeling, bar none.

The Epworth League of St. Paul's M. E. Church will spend next Monday evening with ye olde people of the church. A program of special interest will be rendered, consisting of addresses by several persons on the church and times fifty years ago. The singing will all be of the hymns the fathers used to sing.

We have just arrived from the astern cities, with a big line of fall goods, which we are selling for lower prices than goods were ever offered at in Oakland. Our stock consists of clothing, dry goods, notions, boots, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and all kinds of ladies and gents furnishing goods. J. Shapiro & Bro. 31-13t

Garthright is offering some extra good bargains in all kinds of goods, especially dress goods, boots, shoes and ladies' wraps. Will save money for the buyer if you bring the cash or good produce, such as buckwheat flour, fresh roll butter, and fresh eggs. Will help his customers through the hard times by giving him a trial. 25 cents for butter, 20 cents for eggs, and 2½ cents for buckwheat flour. 32-2t.

A physician, in writing about drinking water, says: "If in any house there should occur a single case of typhoid fever or diptheria, test the drinking water or have it done at once. A few cents will buy an ounce of saturated solution of permangate of potash at a chemists. If when a drop of the solution is added to a tumbler of water its color changes to a brown, it is unfit to drink; if it remains clear or slightly colored after an hour, it is, broadly speaking, safe."

The engagement is announced of Miss Elizabeth Elkins, daughter of ex-Secretary Stephen B. Elkins, to Mr. Edward F. Bruner, of New York. Miss Elkins is a handsome and accomplished young lady, who, to her education received in New York private schools, has added some months abroad in travel and the study of languages. Last spring she was presented at the Court of St. James under the most agreeable auspices. Miss Elkins is now at her father's country place, "Hallichurst," Elkins, W. Va., where she will remain for some weeks. The wedding will be celebrated in November. Mr. Bruner is a prominent broker in New York.

Only One Bottle.

Mayers Drug Co., Oakland, Md.:

Gentlemen:—After trying nearly every known remedy for catarrh and catarrhal headache, and finding no relief, I was induced by a friend to get a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. What was my surprise to receive instant relief and now, after using nearly one bottle, I am entirely rid of the disease.

N. PLAITER,
Keyser, Md.

Ripans Tabules cure sick headache.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Lawton spent yesterday in Keyser with friends.

Mrs. John B. Fay and family will soon leave Oakland to join Mr. Fay in New Mexico. The well wishes of many friends will follow Mrs. Fay and her family.

Dr. G. M. P. King has closed his summer house (Monte Vista) near Oakland and returned to his home in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. L. L. Conneway, of Martinsburg, is visiting friends in and near the city.

The following named tourists started from Oakland to Chicago Tuesday night on the excursion: Mrs. Mary Wilderson, Misses Lottie and Fannie Wilderson, Isaac Wilderson, Will Newman, Jos. Martin, Greeley Hyde and R. S. Jamison.

Mr. Harry Loar, of Grafton, was visiting his parents in Oakland this week.

A party composed of Mr. Ralph Thayer, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. O. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Thayer and children and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Peddicord and children drove down to Accident Tuesday and there spent the day as guests of Mrs. Glotfelty.

Mr. J. H. Harmon, of Bridgeport, W. Va., is the guest of Mr. J. C. Morrison.

Mr. Peter P. Lohr, of Bittinger, was in Oakland Tuesday on business before the Orphans' Court.

Mr. S. E. Bolden and family who spent last week in Cumberland with relatives, returned to Oakland Monday afternoon.

Mr. John L. Harne, who has just recovered from an attack of sickness, returned to Clarksburg Monday morning and resumed his position in a bank at that town.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Felty and little daughter are visiting friends at Reedsville, W. Va.

Miss Letitia Parks, of Kingwood, was on a visit to Mrs. S. T. Jones this week.

Mrs. A. T. Fraley and little son have returned from a visit to relatives in Terra Alta.

Mrs. Thomas Johnson, of Dist. No. 9, who has been on a visit to friends and relatives in Preston county for some time, arrived in Oakland Monday evening and is visiting her uncle, Mr. John A. Peters.

Mr. Thomas J. Peddicord started for the Fair Monday morning.

John Felty returned from the Fair Monday afternoon. During his absence from Deer Park the store there was in charge of Henry Felty, the junior member of the firm.

Miss Farley, of Lexington, Mo., is visiting Mrs. S. C. Smith at the Park.

Mr. A. Moon, of near Gorman, was an Oakland visitor Monday.

Mr. C. C. Harvey, of near Schell, was in town Monday and paid his respects to this office.

Mr. Isaac W. Abernathy, of District No. 8, candidate on the Republican ticket for commissioner, was in the city yesterday.

Miss Mattie Turner, of Pittsburg, has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. Y. Waltz, for several days past.

Mr. J. H. Killen has gone to Keyser, W. Va., where he will run a barber shop this winter. His son is in charge of his shop at this place.

Mr. John Shartzer left Oakland Sunday night for Cincinnati. He will take in the great fair before his return to Oakland.

Ed. Sharpes, John Dailey, Ed. Bartlett and Harry West, who were at the fair several days, returned to Oakland Saturday night.

Miss Katie Bader, a charming young lady of Wheeling, is visiting Mrs. C. M. Rothlum at Mt. Lake Park.

Miss Carrie Colardeau has gone to Wheeling to enter Mt. DuChantal.

Dr. J. Lee McComas will go to Indian Territory some time the latter part of this month to visit his son Lee who now resides in McAlister, and who is doing a promising business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Coddington spent a few days with friends at Brandoville, W. Va., last week. They returned to Oakland Monday.

Mr. Jacob Meyers, accompanied by his mother and aunt, of Selbysport, were on a visit to friends in Grafton and other points along the B. & O. since our last issue.

Mrs. Rebecca Firestone, who spent several weeks this summer with friends in Oakland and Terra Alta, departed for her home in Hanover, Pa., Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. King Delawder visited friends and relatives in Cumberland and Piedmont last week.

Mr. Geo. A. Spedden, who spent a week or ten days with relatives on the Eastern Shore returned to his home in Oakland on Thursday last.

Mr. J. H. Killen returned from a weeks' business trip to points in Pennsylvania and West Virginia last Friday.

Messrs. Lee Forman and Frank Zeller, of Terra, were in Oakland on business Friday night of last week.

Mr. J. W. Hill, of Terra Alta, was in Oakland Friday.

Rev. King, of Fairmont, W. Va., was on a visit to his son, 'Squire King, in Oakland a few days last week.

The following, taken from an exchange, we commend to the readers of this paper: "A newspaper man is in some instances like other people. He respects his friends, appreciates a kindness, and is always willing to return a favor. In another respect he resembles his fellow men. He will not continue to pat a man on the back, tell what a good man he is, and how much good he has done for the town and give him a free business puff every week when the man will not, through personal prejudice or otherwise, continue to aid in supporting the paper. In other words, he stands by the man who stands by him. That's about the way of the world, and a newspaper man can't be expected to be so much different from other people."

Garthright has just received the largest stock of dry goods that ever came to the county. Muslins from 5c to 12½c per yard; calico from 4½c to 7c; best calicos at 7c, Wm. Simpsons & Sons make; cashmeres, from 10c to 40c; all wool for 40c; 46 inch Henrietta silk finish for 72½c per yard; whip cord @ 92½c per yard; all wool storm serge, 44 inches wide for 71c per yard; ginghams from 5c to 25c per yard. I am selling boots at first cost, although there was an advance in gum goods of about 32½ per cent. but I have not advanced the price over last year. Overcoats at cost. Now is your chance to secure a warm coat for winter. Come and see me and save money. Bring your produce. 32-2t

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Hutton's; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

New Goods! New Prices!

Townshend & Son have just received the best and cheapest line of goods brought to town this season.

In dress goods they have ladies' cloth, plain and plaids; gingham, calicos and cashmeres; full line of dress trimmings.

In underwear they have men's, women's and children's Merino and all wool.

Gloves for men, women and children at prices without comparison.

Factory made yarn and flannels.

Just notice a few prices:

Ladies' cloth, 50 inches wide, 60 cents; ladies' cloth, 40 inches wide, 50 cents; calico, 20 yards for $1; gingham, 16 yards for $1.

Everything else in proportion. No trouble to show goods.

Come and see our $2 fine shoes for men and women.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

A HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

A Little 2 Year-Old Girl Killed by an Express Train.

Yesterday afternoon as express train No. 46 was coming east, the engine struck and instantly killed the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs Milo Trotter, at Corinth. The parents live nearly a quarter of a mile from the track, and it is supposed the little one wandered away and got on the track before it was missed.

Married.

McGINNIS—HOST.—On Oct. 7, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. William A. McGinnis and Miss Sarah Jane Host, both of Kingwood, W. Va.

LANCASTER — BARNETT. — On Oct. 9, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the M. E. Parsonage, Oakland, Mr. Charles E. Lancaster and Miss Laura Barnett, both of Graysville, Pa.

CROSS—SHRIVER.—On Oct. 5, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the New Glades Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Cornelius A. Cross, and Miss Mattie Shriver, of Marion county, W. Va.

FRIEND—VANSICKLE.—On Sunday morning last, by Rev. B. Mattingly at the residence of Meshack Mattingly, of Hoyes, Mr. Joseph Edward Friend and Mrs. Alice Vansickle, both of Friendsville.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Auctions.

One hundred and sixty-four Ladies' Wraps, 73 Mens' Suits, 32 Boys' Suits, 63 Overcoats. Beginning at McHenry, Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 17, 2 p. m., and also at night; Bittinger, Wednesday afternoon and night; Accident, Thursday afternoon and night; Friendsville, Friday afternoon and night; Hoyes, Saturday afternoon and night. Please notice that there will only be one day at each place. Cheap John, the great toy dealer, will be in charge of these sales. Turn out and get bargains.

JOHN SHARTZER.

Do Those Questions Apply to You?

They are sure to interest hundreds of readers of this paper. Nine out of every ten people are troubled with these symptoms, and really don't know what's the matter with them. Here are the questions:

Are you nervous?
Have you a cough?
Is your throat sore?
Is your appetite poor?
Do you hawk and spit?
Do you take cold easily?
Is your nose stopped up?
Is it always full of scabs?
Is your breath offensive?
Is your hearing affected?
Is your tongue frequently coated?
Is your mouth full of slime upon rising?

If you have, you have, or are getting, a bad case of catarrh. One bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure is guaranteed to cure any case of Catarrh, and will last for a three months' treatment. Ask your druggist for it. He will give you an absolute guarantee. For sale by druggists. Remember one bottle to cure, and guaranteed by our agents.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Many Persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. **Brown's Iron Bitters** Rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

Real Estate Transfers.

Franklin P. Arnold and wife to James P. Thomson, lot in Mountain Lake Park; $1000.

Daniel Fike and wife to John J. Beeghley, 1-7 interest in tract of land known as old Lime Stone Quary—12 acres; $75.

Michael W. Durst to Josiah W. Durst, 2 acres and 114 perches of land; $300.

H. G. Davis et. al. to William F. Sines, part of "Strawberry Plains Resurveyed Corrected; $300.

Sarah J. Foster to Joseph W. Ervin, 1 undivided one-half interest in military lots Nos. 4052 and 4053, 93 acres; $100.

Elizabeth F. Cecil to Perry Paugh, military lot No. 165, 50 acres; $175.

Thos. B. Hughes and wife to Lewis A. Budisil, lot No. 224 in Mt. Lake Park; $600.

Mt. Lake Park Association to Maria M. Smouse, lot No. 1017 in Mt. Lake Park; $130.

Chauncey Kimmel and wife to Benj. F. Harvey, confirmatory deed, part of "Peace and Plenty," 3 acres; $1.

Thos. Coddington, late sheriff, to Edmund Jamison, part of "Peace and Plenty," 1 acre; $1.

Edmund Jamison to Benjamin F. Harvey, 1 acre of ground; $40.

Benjamin F. Harvey to Wm. F. Frick, part of "Peace and Plenty," 3 acres; $225.

Gilmor S. Hamill and wife to Benj. F. Harvey, lot in Deer Park; $500.

Edward Hoye, trustee, to John Friend of N., military lot No. 1185; $50.

Charles M. Miller and wife to Peter Bittinger, 50 acres; $325.

Robert H. Gordon, trustee, to James Dewitt, part of the "Gleanings," 30 acres and 50 perches; $91.74.

Wm. C. Pennington, trustee, to Marshall Friend, part of "Emancipation" military lot No. 1604; $250.

Henry A. Rasche and wife to Sarah A. Friend, 113½ rods of "Deer Park;" $300.

Henry A. Rasche and wife to John G. Kelley, part of military lot No. 986, 2¼ acres; $230.

H. G. Davis and wife to Edward C. Miller, 11,775 square feet of ground in Deer Park; $800.

H. G. Davis and wife to James and Bridget Gleeson, ½ acre of ground in Deer Park; $700.

Mountain Lake Park.

Forty-two cottages occupied.

The Park never looked prettier.

Several new cottages going up and others being improved.

Spedden, of Oakland, is erecting a two-story cottage on G street for Dr. Stone, of New York City.

Frank Brooke is building a school house on the corner of Oakland avenue and L street.

J. M. Jarboe, of Oakland, has contracts to put a second story on G. I. Richardson's cottage, an addition to Miss Pollock's cottage, and porches to Frank Arnold's cottage, which has been purchased by Dr. Thompson, of Johnstown, Pa. He is also plastering and finishing the rooms over the bowling alley.

Charles Smouse has about completed a two story house on K street. A neat, convenient home. It shows what pluck and work will do.

The Armstrong cottage has been painted by Dawson & King.

Supt. Rudisill has one of the neatest offices in the county. Dawson Bros. did some excellent graining on the doors.

Prof. Sanner is teaching a select school at Lake View. He will also teach the public school at that place.

Mr. Eckhart, of McHenry, will look after the Mountain Lake Hotel Co.'s property this winter. His family is here.

The Park authorities are taking advantage of this fine weather to make improvements.

Hon. Geo. C. Sturgiss, of Morgantown, W. Va., spent Sabbath at the Park.

Wednesday evening a social was held in Assembly Hall. It is to be made a feature for the winter days.

Dawson & King have the contract to paint several cottages this fall.

HEMLOCK.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is soothing and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

WHEN THE WHISTLE BLOWS.

You won't find no man fonder much
Of music sweet than me,
The harmonies of the big orchestry,
An' of the humble bee,
The laughter of young children,
The shouts of schoolboy glee,
Is music sweet, each march to chase
The blackest care away.
But there ain't no kind of music,
Cooker kin my ear enjoy
Tho at the music of the whistle
When it blows at six o'clock.

I love to hear the music of
The organ in the church,
An the rolling organ swellings
On his swarthy laced perch;
An' the bubble of the bassoo'
An'i ripples among the treble:
'Tis sweet, angelic whispers
Of the second evening breeze;
But, lig'ods! there ain't no music
Gives my ear a sweeter sound
Than the music of the whistle
When it blows at six o'clock.

Oh, I tell you, when a man is
Nigh to three score years an' ten,
An he's kept his shovel quiet
All the day gainst younger men;
When his poor old back is creakin',
An' his brain is a-little gone,
An' he feels his heart is goin
Downward, downward to his boot,
There's no sweeter kind of music
In all Mother Nature's stock
Than the music of the whistle
When it blows at six o'clock.

—James Howe, in Yankee Blade

SPUNKY IT'S SATTLIN

About Injuns

(Copyright, 1893, by the Author.)

It was only the ground on which the hundred and fifty boys of Dr. Kellogg's school disported themselves. But besides the boys present there were at least a hundred and fifty demons and angels of ambition, envy, loyalty, perfidy and truthfulness.

The doctor himself, in a new suit of tweed, seemed to the boys to be far more approachable here in the midst of their sports than when in academic cap and gown. He cast gloom through their ranks by stalking along with that searchlight eye of his well-turned on the discomfiture of evil doers. However, even at these gnome times the boys admitted among themselves that Kellar was a gentleman, and that they'd rather take a hiding from him than punishment drill from a cad any day.

For they were all proud of Kellar's, loyal to the school, and ready to battle to the bitter end against any common foe who dared to aspersive it in the highest degree.

A little lad of ten had just run lightheartedly on the ground when the aforesaid searchlight fell upon him, and simultaneously the head master shouted out:

"Colville two, I thought you had detention!"

Colville two, a red-headed, merry-faced boy, smiled cheerfully as if detention were a good joke to which he was well accustomed and replied with pleasant promptness:

"So I have, sir."

"Then what brings you out here?"

"I's pose it's Satan—he's always doing it."

"Doing what?"

"Making me naughty," said Colville two with pathetically fearless frankness.

Then Kellar's little daughter went up and kissed him.

Twelve years later the battle of Tamai was being fought, and Colville two was in the thick of it. He had been slightly wounded in an attack that had been made upon McNeil's zareba a few days previously, and his colonel had mentioned him in dispatches and recommended him strongly for the "V. C." for personal gallantry.

On the strength of this Lieut. Colville had written to the girl he was engaged to, who was at Lucerne with her mother, telling that he would not wait to marry her a day after he got his company.

"I've always been a lucky fellow, tho' I've been in no end of scrapes all my life," the boy wrote, "and now the crowning luck of all is that I shall win you and the Victoria cross at the same time. Heaps of fellows deserve it just much as I do, only I happen to be in the front, you see, and was lucky enough to be able to make myself a target for the concealed enemy, who had been picking off our men like ninepins. The Arabs turned their fire on me, and our fellows were able to see where the beggars fired from. I must bear a charmed life, I think, for the wood was riddled all around me. Rob (Rob was her brother) and I fought shoulder to shoulder for hours, and we shall again many a day, I hope."

The girl who got this letter was worthy of the gallant, light-hearted boy who wrote it, and she sent him a copy of such loving, proud, encouraging words as only a proud, loving woman can write.

"I wish I were your wife that I might go to the front and dress your wounds myself, my own love. Even as it is I am capable of dressing as a boy and going to the camp. I quite understand Constance de Beverley's bowing her pride and riding for him on a cart-horse in Lord Marmion's train. Only, Jack, there would be no bowing of pride in my case. I should be prouder than ever if I could only do something to show the whole camp, the whole world, how dearly I love you."

Then she went on to tell how regularly she wrote to his mother, keeping her posted up in all that Jack was doing and suffering and winning. "She is my beloved mother, and only she can fully guess how dearly I have loved you ever since that day when I went and kissed you because you said you 'S'posed it was Satan made you naughty.'"

Violet Kellar had fought a hard fight before she had gained her father's consent to become engaged to penniless Jack Colville. The girl's brilliantly good looks, attractive manners and general cleverness had brought numbers of far more eligible men, and her father had gone on faithful to her first love through it all.

"I hate poverty, but I love Jack," she would say, when her father pointed out to her how far more sensible it would be of her to marry a man who could give her a good establishment in which he could stay at home in ease with her, than to link her lot with that of a mere subaltern in a marching regiment.

"Probably after they have settled this disturbance in Egypt his regiment will be sent off to India for three or four years, and as he can't marry on his pay you will be left behind to meditate on your folly in having engaged yourself."

"I shall marry him as soon as this affair is over in Egypt, papa, and if he can't give me bread and water enough to support me I'll beg it from some one who can. I don't want a good establishment or a husband who will stay at home in ease. I want Jack, and I mean to have him!"

"The boy always got what he wanted, confound him," her father grumbled, good temperedly, and when he would think, Violet knew that her case was won.

Her mother, after the manner of mothers, sympathized with the young people's romance, and hopefully assured her that Jack would win promotion in some miraculous way perhaps without seeing much dangerous service.

So when Violet said: "Mother, dear, I don't want a swell wedding, I don't even want a wedding-dress—Jack likes me in sailor serge better than anything, but she did want to point and laugh at the Kellar's family and the fifty boys of Dr. Kellogg's school disported themselves. But besides the boys present there were at least a hundred and fifty demons and angels of ambition, envy, loyalty, perfidy and truthfulness.

The doctor himself, in a new suit of tweed, seemed to the boys to be far more approachable here in the midst of their sports than when in academic cap and gown. He cast gloom through their ranks by stalking along with that searchlight eye of his well-turned on the discomfiture of evil doers. However, even at these gnome times the boys admitted among themselves that Kellar was a gentleman, and that they'd rather take a hiding from him than punishment drill from a cad any day.

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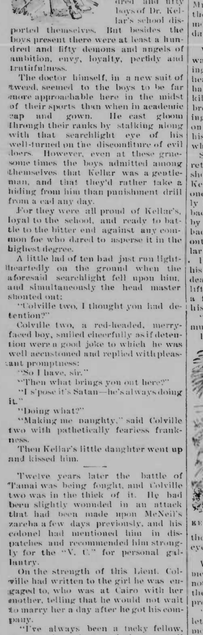
—"The imperial Roman coins always contain on the obverse the portrait and name of the emperor; on the reverse a representation of some event connected with his reign. For instance, the coins of Titus showed the Coliseum, those of Trajan a triumphal arch, those of Vespasian a picture of Jerusalem.



KELLAR DASHED FORWARD AND FIRED,

the fading light went out, and the blue eyes closed forever in this world.

"Who shall tell her? The whole regiment knew the story of Jack's love, and not a man in it but felt heartsore for the girl who had loved and been so proud of her young lover.

"It will break her heart to go to Violet with such a tale," her brother moaned. "I'd rather take a revolver and blow my own brains out than have the task."

"You shall not have it," his colonel promised. "I'll go to her myself with as bitter tidings as I've ever had to convey."

Col. Brankholme's mouth twitched, and his steady, fearless, gray eyes filled with tears as he spoke. But this was more for the fine young soldierly life which had been cut short in its glory than for the desolate girl who was left to mourn it. However, he fulfilled his task so sympathetically that Violet soon found her greatest comfort in talking of her lost lover to his gallant chief.

"Time treads on the grave of affection!" Kind, merciful Time. Two years after Jack fell at Suakim, Col. Brankholme, who had been away on leave for a month, telegraphed to the second in command of the regiment:

"My wife and I will be back tonight."

"We'll give them a grand reception—have the band to meet them, take the horses out and drag the carriage along the parade," some of the more enthusiastic of the juniors declared. But when young Kellar said:

"Better not—the bride is my sister," the regiment felt that the less demonstration they made on the occasion of her joining it the better. Jack's memory was too green with them still for them to give her anything out a silent and rather sad welcome.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—To keep ice in the sickroom over night set the pitcher in a newspaper, gather up the ends, twist them tight, and snap on a rubber band.

—Roast Sweetbreads.—Dip parboiled sweetbreads in egg, then in cracker dust, pour over them melted butter, and bake, basting with brown sauce.—Good Housekeeping.

—Orange Ice.—Take the juice of six oranges and grated rind of three, add the juice of two lemons with the same proportion of sugar and water. Freeze and freeze as lemon ice.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—Minute Pudding.—Boil two cups of milk, uncovered, in the saucepan, stirring for a moment, stir into it one-half cup of flour dissolved in milk and water and let boil two minutes, constantly stirring. Pour into cool dishes and serve with hard sauce or sugar and cream.—Home.

—Fish Hassder.—Fry chopped onions in a spoonful of lard, add sifted flour, stirring until brown. Add one quart or more of water, one cup of tomatoes, and alternate layers of chopped fish and potatoes; season each layer with salt, pepper and thyme and a little lemon. Let boil.—Detroit Free Press.

—Besides Clarifying.—Slices of raw potato added frequently to the fat in which cutlets are being fried, will prevent scorching and destroy that disagreeable odor that seems to have a propensity to invade every room in the house. They will also allow one to keep the fat at that high temperature which is necessary to give perfectly raised cakes or doughnuts. Also half suet, with a little vinegar added, is just as good as lard for fry cakes in and for means something at the present price of lard.—Rural New Yorker.

—Cabbage Pickle.—White cabbage and green tomatoes make a nice pickle. Slice the cabbage pretty fine; for three heads of cabbage scald two quarts of vinegar of medium strength, add two tablespoonfuls of sugar; put into a bag one tablespoonful each of cloves and cinnamon, and but a teaspoonful of black pepper; put the little bag of spices in the vinegar when you scald it, and let it remain in the pan when you pour the vinegar over the cabbage; press the cabbage down with a plate with a weight on it, so that the cabbage will be under the vinegar.—Prairie Farmer.

—Cream Sauce.—This is one of the things one rarely finds perfectly made. Those who have tried to make it good and failed, I beg to try the following method of making it. Take an ounce and a half of butter and a scant tablespoonful of flour; mix together to a smooth paste; when smooth, add half a pint of warm milk, a small teaspoonful of salt, and a little white pepper, or a dash of cayenne; let it boil on the fire, and let it boil till it is thick enough to mask the back of a spoon transparently; then add a squeeze of lemon juice and another ounce and a half of fresh butter; stir until quite blended. This sauce is the foundation for many others, and for some purposes the beaten yolk of an egg is added, when first on the boil. Capers, chopped mushrooms, chopped onions, or oysters may be added, according to the use for which it is intended. The object of adding the second butter is because boiling takes away the flavor of the butter, and by stirring half of it in when the sauce is nearly done, the full flavor is retained.—Boston Budget.

DEFENDING THE ALAMO.

The Lofty Patriotism of Col. Travis and His Men.

The world furnishes no example surpassing the chivalric devotion to duty, to country, to freedom, displayed by the immortal defenders of the Alamo. On the 23d of February, 1836, Santa Anna appeared before the Alamo, unfurled the red flag, and demanded its surrender. The cannon of the Alamo defiantly answered. Santa Anna had a well equipped and disciplined army of about 5000. Col. William B. Travis, commanding the Alamo, had, all told, 183 men. On the 24th Santa Anna opened his batteries, and from that day till the morning of the 6th of March his fire was incessant. Travis's little command kept their cannon and unerring rifles hot day and night, till on the morning of the 6th the final assault was made, and every Texan died at his post; not one left to tell the story. Sixteen hundred of Santa Anna's soldiers dead in range of the defenders' artillery and rifles bore silent testimony how well the Texans had done their duty. The bodies of the dead heroes were gathered by Santa Anna's orders into one common heap and burned. His own 1,600 dead were accorded decent interment. Shortly after Texas established her independence at San Jacinto, Juan N. Seguin and General Rusk had the bones of these immortal dead and the remains of the Texans butchered at Goliad carefully gathered and decently buried.

The motive which actuated Travis and his men to defend the Alamo, which he and they knew could but end in the sacrifice of his whole command, was the loftiest patriotism. Santa Anna with his invading army, had rapidly moved into Texas breathing vengeance. He stopped before the Alamo to brush out of his way the handful of men garrisoning the fort. Every hour's delay was precious to Texas. There was no army in the field only a few scattered detachments here and there, and time was absolutely essential to the defense of Texas, to the end that the men might arm themselves, assemble and prepare to repel the invaders. Travis, Crockett, Bonham, Bowie and their noble comrades therefore determined to hold Santa Anna in check at any costs as long as possible.—Ex-Senator Samuel Bell Maxey, in Harper's Magazine.

A Sure Cure.

Anxious Wife—My husband smokes too much, doctor, and I don't know what to do.

Doctor—There is only one way, madam. Humor him.

Anxious Wife—But how?

Doctor—Buy him some cigars yourself and insist upon his smoking them.—Detroit Free Press.

UNCLE SETH AS A CONSOLER.

A Cutting Reminiscence from the Saw Mills.

Wal, so ye hed yer lady sawed off in a sawmill, did yer? Sawed off yer two inches above the knee? Wal, it's the best thing yer could do. Hold yer horses! Hold up! Don't say a word! I came down here purpose to console ye an' now don't go to fittin' fits. I tell ye a man ought to be happy when he's lucky enough to get his lady sawed off. Hold on, now, don't yer see I'm consolin' ye? When ye hed yer lady sawed off ye hed yer choice of comfort an' peace to ye it's plague-on provokin' to hev ye go an' far up about it. I tell ye, Ab'ram, it's the biggest thing ye ever did w'en yer went an' hed that an' lady off. It's money in yer pocket, an' it would ha' been more money in yer pocket to hed yer other lady sawed off too—sy in that case yer wouldn' had no pocket to put yer money into. Hi! Hi!

O, so you can't see any use in any sich tomfool, fol-de-rol nonsense! I tell ye it's just as true as scripture sayed with the census report that every experience a man has is worth a dollar to him. Any mister like every-day experience is worth a dollar to him if he is the right kin' er man. Ye know young Bob Perkins, the couldn't earn his salt 'fore he lost his right leg. Then he went clerkshipping roun' to all the shows in the country as the one-legged bicyeler an' made seventeen hundred dollars in one summer. W'en he fell off a his bicycle an' lost his other leg he went roun' with a menagerie an' a circus walkin' on his hands, an' he made ten thousand dollars in one trip. If you want to hatch a fortune you can ketch it quicker on one lady than yer can on two, an' ye can ketch it twice yer lady sawed off no time. You know ol' Ty Perkins, who wuz born up here at the Centerpiance? W'en he went to war, he went to the war an' lost his leg. Unless he lost it runnin' away, an he wuz so sen't he allus run away from an angle-worm ex he wuz feered it wuz a snake. Wal, he wuz so sen't that w'en some of the Union boys shot some tame turkeys he heerd the news an' thought the reb's were comin' an' started to run so fast that one leg stumbled over the other, an he got all mixed up with hisself an' broke it. Wal, sir, he came home an' we all kinder pitied him—he wuz such a good—an' we made him silickman, an' nuz' year we pitied him some more, cos he wuz gawkier than ever, an' sent him to the legislatur, an' I'll be dinged if the deestrict didn't take him up an' run him for congress on his soldier record. Wal, sir, he ran a good deal better than the other man, cos the other man didn't hev either a wooden leg or a wooden head, an' ty was well supplied with both. If the other feller led hed five legs an' a hoss, he couldn' ha' run for congress ex quick as of Ty with his wooden laig, an' his head of the same material.

I tell ye, Ab'ram, as I said afore, every experience is worth a dollar to a man, if he knows how to use it. Of course lookin' yer laig is worth thousan's. Big every little miser like experience is with a dollar. If you've only got gumption enough to carry it to the right market an' sell it. Ye might give a hungry man a bushel of taters an' he would starve to death, if he didn't know enough to cook 'em. An' experience aint worth much, if you don't know how to use it. Neither is a ten-dollar bill.

I tell ye every experience is with a dollar to ye an' every man ought to have three experiences a day—like pettin' a kitten, lifin' a baby out of a pocketbook, or fallin' off a hayrick—he ought ger gift three a day, an that's three dollars, w'ich is twenty-one dollars a year; an' so every man who's sixty years ol' ought to be with sixty thousan' dollars.

How ol' am I? Wal, I'm sixty myself. How much am I worth? Oh-ever-mighty pleasant weather we're hev'n' now, ain't it? Good grass weather, good weather for gardin sass, good weather for critters, good grosin' weather, good weath— How much am I worth? Wal, I've got thirteen dollars an' some odd cents in the bank, but then I hain't never had no time to go lookin' roun' to find a market for my experiences. But I can't hang roun' here no longer. Bill Smith is jetin' me sixty cents a day to take care of his stock, an I must hurry home to water the cows.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

SEEN WHILE SHOPPING.

Latest Fads and Fancies in the Line of Jewelry and Silverware.

A summer fice substitution for perforated work is seen in the use of silver wire, now especially popular.

Boned shoe raisers are sumptuous. They have a silver bar on handle for their manipulation, with a beautiful perforated ornament in the center.

Large coin cord chains of silver are made for summer gowns. These, it must be understood, are not heavy, but although large have distinctly a light effect.

Large silver bracelets are worn. They have a linked zone effect, but are not weighty. The union of polished and dull metals is decidedly valuable in these.

Briar wood pipes have been a feature in view of vacations. They are besprinkled with tiny horseshoes, bound with cables they display blazonry of colors in yacht flags and insignia of that sort.

There is sentiment in a heart shaped cigar set. The lamp crowns the edifice. Below is a gilt-lined cavernous opening for cigars and a silver saucer-like receptacle for cigarettes with a silver bar on which to rest the lighted weed.

Large silver drapery pins are made with a view to the summer's diversions. As there are horsey women so there are long coats for them, and these are perfect in every detail is hung. Tennis and croquet devices also appear, but the prettiest devices are floral.

A new pocket receptacle for postage stamps has a little book of rice paper in the silver cover. They are only long enough to hold two of the old and one of the new issues. In the back of one of the covers is a little celluloid calendar.—Jeweler's Circular.

WHAT THEY LAUGHED AT.

The Bald-Headed Man Tells a Tale of Mirth and Woe.

"What I hate above all other things," said the bald-headed man, as he ordered a lemon phosphate and unoped himself, "is a kide in an elevated train in the same car with two giggling girls. Why, there's nothing sacred in their eyes; nothing is safe from their ridicule. And the worst of it is that they seldom know what they are laughing at."

The bald-headed man stopped talking to drink his soda, and after he had made a few grimaces over its sting, he went on:

"Yesterday afternoon I took a train at the bridge station to go to Harlem. It was warm and I took off my hat as soon as I found a seat and fanned myself with a newspaper. When the train had started I noticed a couple of uncommonly pretty girls opposite who seemed to enjoy life immensely. Their bright young faces sparkled with merriment and they laughed, oh, so gayly.

"At least I thought they were pretty and merry then. I soon began to look around to see what they were laughing at. Presently I spied something that would make a horse laugh. A fresh young dude stood right in the middle of the car plumb in front of one those long mirrors between the windows, admiring himself.

"Why he actually stared himself out of countenance. He twisted his neckties his wrists and the crease in his trousers set just right, twirled his mustache until it had the proper curl, and then he looked around to see if the girls were watching him.

"Just long enough might their eye and—what? Whose eye? Why, the prettiest one's, of course. Don't be critical when a man's telling a story. Well, you should have heard them giggle and nos at me. Why, I grew ten years younger, and the girls and I had a lovely time making fun across the aisle with our eyes at the dude.

"Then I saw something else that was funny—to them. This time it was an Italian woman, with a highly colored shawl on her head, who was nodding off to sleep. She was doing her sleepiest best to keep her arm on the window sill and it kept slipping off. Every time her jaw dropped her arm would go down, and she was a funny spectacle. I tell you.

"Of course, I winked at the girls again when I saw that they were laughing at the Italian, and they nearly had a fit.

"Just then the train stopped at a station and there came in a young man who sat down by me and took his hat off. He was a slight fellow, and his head seemed to be gathered right on his forehead and he had had it shaved recently, so that it looked like a pure egg. Well, sir, the girls nearly ran for congress ex quick as of Cy with his wooden laig, an' his head of the same material

The Republican.

B NJ. H. SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

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REMITTANCES:

Remittances made by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft will be at our risk, if made otherwise, at the risk of the sender. Address,

THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, OCT. 12, 1893.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

For Comptroller:
JOSHUA HORNER, JR.,
Of Baltimore City.

For Chief Judge—Fourth Judicial Circuit:
BENJAMIN A. RICHMOND,
Of Cumberland.

For State Senator:
R. A. RAVENSCROFT.

For Clerk of the Circuit Court:
E. Z. TOWER.

For County Treasurer:
EDWARD E. SOLLARS.

For Sheriff:
CHARLES WEGMAN.

For House of Delegates:
A. F. GEORGE.
J. G. KOLB.

For County Commissioners:—4 years:
IRA E. FRIEND.
ISAAC W. ABERNATHY.

For County Commissioner:—2 years:
HENRY WEITZELL.

For County Surveyor:
JOHN HARNED.

Democracy.

"I'm a Democrat," doesn't mean anything these days except that the man who utters it is solid for office and down on the old soldiers.—Kansas City Journal.

MR. SAMUEL JOHNSON, the second nominee for Senator on the Democratic ticket, has refused to make the fight and his place on the ticket has been filled by the nomination of A. W. Frederick, of Friendsville.

More Pie to Be Distributed.

Mr. Cleveland has found the management of the pie counter too much for his unaided personal efforts, and he has therefore districted it, so to speak. He will hereafter accept the recommendations of cabinet officers for appointments coming under their departments, instead of undertaking to pass personally on the merits of applicants in each individual case.

This multiplication of pie distributors means a more rapid supplying of the wants of those around the pie counter. Democratic patriots with hearts long sick by hope deferred will now take courage and move on the departments in solid phalanxes, specifying the particular kind of pie which they imagine will best agree with them.

Shameful Economy.

Secretary Hoke Smith is economizing. He proposes to save the country $3,300,000 during the present fiscal year. This is how Secretary Hoke Smith is going to effect the saving of such a comfortable sum of money, and we call the special attention of Union veterans to his methods.

In the first place Secretary Hoke Smith reduces pension payments by $5,000,000. Think how many pensioners must be dropped from the rolls to save $5,000,000. It would require the suspension of over 52,000 pensioners receiving $8 a month, which is about the average rate under the act of 1890.

But we have said he will reduce expenditurers $3,300,000; why then curtail pension payments $5,000,000 or $1,700,000 in excess of the proposed economy? This is the reason. There are hordes of hungry and thirsty Democrats whose clamors for office must be quieted by a Government salary.

So Secretary Hoke Smith will take $5,000,000 from crippled and diseased veterans, put $3,300,000 in the Treasury and pay the balance, $1,700,000 to these hungry and thirsty Democrats.

Secretary Hoke Smith comes from a Southern state where thousands of men shot Democratic for four years and voted Democratic all their lives. These men must be rewarded for loyalty to party. So Secretary Hoke Smith deprives the men they shot at and voted against of $1,700,000 and gives a liberal proportion of it to these Democratic shooters and voters.

The pension is taken from the man who carries a rebel bullet in his body and paid to the man who carries a Union bullet in his anatomy. Nothing can be simpler or more effective. It is a combination of economy and sentiment—Democratic sentiment and economy at the expense of the man who perilled life and health in the defense of his country.

We ask you, Union veteran, what is your opinion of Hoke Smith's economy? Do you intend to indorse such economy this fall by voting the ticket of Hoke Smith's party in Garrett county?

A British Example.

The English House of Commons once had to deal with an emergency like that which now confronts the majority in the Senate. In 1881 the Irish members were filibustering against the introduction of a coercion act. They had the support of a number of members of English Radicals, led by Henry Labouchere. The situation in parliamentary aspect closely resembles the present one in the Senate. The Irish members, like the silver senators, were indifferent to public opinion except that of their own constituents. The Radicals were mutineers like the southern silver senators from their party management. There was a continuous session of the House for forty-one hours. Parnell, Healy, Labouchere, Justin McCarthy and others, under the rules allowing repeated motions for amendment and adjournment, kept on with debate. Mr. Bigger was on the floor, when the filibustering was suddenly brought to an end by the speaker. Interrupting Mr. Biggar, he said:

"A necessity has arisen which demands the interposition of the chair. The usual rule has been found powerless to insure orderly debate. An important measure, declared to be urgent in the interest of the state by a decisive majority, has been impeded by the action of an inconsiderable minority of members, who have resorted to those modes of obstruction which have been recognized by the House as a parliamentary offense. The credit and authority of this House are seriously threatened; the legislative powers of the House are paralyzed."

The speaker then put the question. Mr. McCarthy rose to speak, but the speaker refused to hear him. The vote began. The Irish members kept shouting "privilege," but no heed was paid to them and they left the House in a body. The authority assumed by the speaker was subsequently vested in him by a rule of the House, which says that when a measure is declared to be urgent by a minister of the crown the powers of the House for the regulation of its business shall be vested in the speaker, for the purpose of proceeding with such bill, motion, or other question.

The acquisition by the House of power of compelling the dispatch of business turned out to be very advantageous to the Irish members. Without such power of enabling the majority to rule, the recent passage of the Home Rule bill could not have been accomplished.

IT SEEMS that the Democrats of Garrett county are having a hard time to secure a candidate for the Senate who is willing or has the nerve to contest with the young and gallant hustler that the Republicans have nominated for that position.

In the first place, designedly or otherwise, Mr. William Miller, of Accident, was nominated by the convention, who was ineligible by reason of his youth. It seems extremely queer that the convention, made up in part by law makers and lawyers, should have been ignorant of the constitutional provision which requires a Senator to be at least twenty-five years of age, but as the ways, means and objects of the ordinary Democratic convention are past finding out, it is not at all surprising that this bad break occurred. Who knows but that this empty honor was intended as a means by which Mr. Chas. Miller, of Accident, an avowed candidate for a position in the Internal Revenue Service, was to be shelved. Time will tell.

In the second place, Mr. Samuel Johnson, who was so ingloriously defeated in the convention, was placed on the ticket as a substitute for Mr. Miller. Mr. Johnson, however, not relishing the idea of playing second fiddle, even for his own dearly-loved party, promptly tendered his resignation to the State Central committee. When the news reached Oakland there was "a-hustlin" and "a-gettin" together of the wiseacres of the machine, and at last a delegation was appointed to wait upon Capt. E. M. Friend to ascertain whether or not he were willing to jump into the breach and save the name and the credit of the party; but upon the delegation reaching Friendsville and waiting upon the gallant captain they found that he too was loathe to play third fiddle in this amusing drama. Nothing daunted, however, and realizing the desperate situation in which the grand old ship of Democracy was placed by these repeated declinations, the delegation, we are informed, tendered the nomination to Mr Reese E. Friend, who also declined with thanks. By this time it became evident that something had to be done, and that unless some one consented to be led as a lamb to the slaughter there would be a headless ticket in the field. In desperation Mr. William Frederick, sr., of Friendsville, was sought out and after the glories of a political career in the Maryland Senate had been fully explained and amplified, Mr. Frederick consented to run. Now comes the information, the credibility of which, however, we do not vouch for, that Mr. Frederick too is considering the advisability of withdrawing and giving another opportunity to Garrett's Solons of Democracy of selecting someone who will stand and who knows when he does stand that he intends to be a candidate.

The rout of our political adversaries, horse, foot and dragoon, is complete.

This is a Republican year in Garrett county, and the ticket placed in nomination by our friends will be triumphantly elected.

The Honest Thing To Do.

In leaving the Democratic party to join the populists, Representative Bryan, of Nebraska, has done a manly thing. The State convention of his party endorsed the Cleveland administration and pronounced for the repeal of the silver purchase law, against his earnest protests. He accepted the decision of his party as final and as he could not abide by it he got out.

His example is worthy of imitation by the Populists who are figuring as Republicans or Democrats in the Senate. If Cameron, Stewart, Teller and the rest of the silver money men among the Republicans; Morgan, Pugh, Vance, Vest and the rest of the Democratic silverites would join the Populists, party lines would be drawn and the issue made up in such a way that the people could pass upon it. It is true that such a reconstruction of parties would wipe out the Democrtic majority in the Senate, but with the loss of that would go relief from responsibility. Its present majority apparently gives it no control of legislation. It remains in a state of shameful impotence, and escape from which should be welcome.

The issue has become entirely too grave to be compromised. President Cleveland is pursuing an honest and manly course in refusing to entertain any proposition of that sort. The purchase of silver provided for by the existing law is conditioned upon the maintenance of parity of value. When it becomes manifest that further purchases will destroy that parity it will become the duty of the President to stop them. There is no public necessity therefore that can compel acceptance of compromise. If the Senate chooses to wallow in shame let it do so. The issue can be made in spite of it and senators forced to show their true colors.

Halt.

Why not call a halt?

There are worse things possible than a continuance of silver purchases badly as they may affect the credit of the country. The worst thing possible is a corrupt, dishonest and unmeaning ballot, by which an unscrupulous party can perpetuate its power.

Let us not forget the conditions which brought the Republican party into being; the convulsions in which it had its origin. It was not the fact that the slave power, arrogant, dictatorial, aggressive, had pushed the free North beyond endurance by the enactment of laws that compelled her citizens to assist in returning bondsmen to slavery. It was not that self-respecting Northern freemen had grown tired of plantation manners, and the crack of the slave drivers whip. It was not even because of the avowed purpose of Southern slave-holders to occupy the new Territories to the exclusion of free labor and make the institution of slavery National. These were contributory causes only. They worked slowly.

What roused the American people, what brought into power the party which swept the country within four years from the time it put its first Presidential ticket in the field was the cry against Kansas. What was the crime? Simply the use of restrained power by the party in control of the Government—the same that is in power to-day, the same in its traditions, its natural instincts, its methods and its purposes—to override the expressed will of the voters of Kansas and smother their voice. The people were patient under the long series of aggressions of the slave power awaiting the fulness of God's time. But when the Democratic party, intrenched in power, led by the born statesmen who had the "genius for government," sent its emissaries over the Missouri border and undertook by violence, rapine and murder, by suppressions, trickery and chicane to defeat and set at naught the people's will, the great honest, slow-thinking but sure-moving North rose up and said: "We will not have it."

Then the Republican party sprang into being and the twinkling of a political revolution stepped to the head of the Government and the possessions of power. It was born, not so much of a purpose to defeat the extensions of slavery as of a determination that, whether slavery went up or down, there should be, wherever a ballot-box was open in this country, a free vote and an honest count; that Democracy should not be an empty sham or popular elections an unmeaning farce.

For thirty-two years this party has stood for the purity of elections, for a free ballot and an honest count. Of all its glories—and the thirty-two years are radiant with them—this crowns all, that it has persistently and unceasingly labored to establish beyond any question the right of every American citizen to vote once, and only once, and have his vote counted. It has legislated to that end, and its legislation is on the statute books. If it has any fault, it is that it falls short in efficacy, and in spite of its crimes against the ballot defeat in scores of communities the honest voters' will. By the operation of these laws no honest voter has ever suffered hardship or wrong, nor has any ever been deprived of his vote. They simply provide for a reasonable supervision of the polls in the election of President and members of Congress. The officials intrusted with this function are selected by Judges of the Federal courts. Is there any body of men in the country in whom the people have greater confidence than those who compose the Federal judiciary? What fool or knave will rise up and say that any harm or anything but good can come from the supervision of the polls under the direction of the Judges of the Federal courts?

It is proposed to repeal these laws, and leave the Democratic party where it was in 1854-60, free to work its own sweet will with elections and election returns regardless of votes or voters. It seems a good time to call a halt in that direction, and if necessary block the way to all legislation, until the assurance is given that the small safe-guards we now have against dishonest and fraudulent elections shall not be utterly thrown down and destroyed.—New York Tribune.

THE PULSE OF TRADE

Is Becoming Normal at the Various Commercial Centers.

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—There is no occasion whatever for indulging feeling of discouragement. While it is true that we have passed through an extraordinary, if not unprecedented, period of business adversity, which may still have not completely run its course, it is equally that signs of recovery are multiplying daily, and that the worst is over. Towards the close of the year it is not possible that some inconvenience may be experienced in business circles by the accumulation of obligations resulting from extensions made in August and September. There is also a fear that after the World's Fair is over the consequences of over expansion in real estate and other directions will be more severely felt than now. But all of these fears are at present unduly exaggerated by the nervous and discouraged condition of business men, who frequently attach too much weight to the drawbacks and too little to the improvements. The number of manufacturing establishments daily starting steadily exceeds the number of shutdowns. Unquestionably there are many thousands less of the unemployed than a month ago.

If it be said that wages are being reduced, it may be said that the majority of these reductions have been about ten per cent.; and as wages have been unusually high and the majority of the necessities of life unprecedentedly low, such a moderate reduction as this cannot inflict real hardship upon the laboring classes. At most it will only deprive them of a few of the luxuries and pleasures which can be beneficially dispensed with. Moreover, the reductions in wages will put many manufacturers on a better basis for meeting foreign competition when a general reduction of the tariff is in order, and thus in the long run establish them upon a firmer foundation. Much of the fear about tariff revision is wholly unnecessary, for revenue necessities will prevent any radical changes, and few appear to be contemplated except in the woolen and iron schedules. Uncertainty will do more harm than the actual changes, and business men will do well to impress upon their representatives at Washington the necessity of exercising all reasonable dispatch in arriving at a decision concerning what shall be done, giving ample time for adjustment to the new conditions. This would immensely lessen present anxiety about the tariff question.

HENRY CLEWS.

Marriage Licenses.

William Enlow and Amie A. Case.

Francis M. Bray and Louisa J. Kelley.

William E. Lucas and Carrie E. Jurgens.

Jonas B. Miller and Barbara J. Swartzentruber.

Cornelius A. Cross and Mattie Shriver.

Michael H. Thomas and Catharine E. Seibert.

Joseph E. Friend and Alice Vansickle.

Wm. A. McGinnis and Sarah J. Host.

Charles E. Lancaster and Laura Barrett.

Samuel H. Armstrong and Laura B. Dowlin.

Two with request not to publish.

Glade Valley.

Weather pleasant.

A few hard frosts.

L. Bush, of near Eglon, was the guest of Daniel Gnegy Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Roth were in Aurora Sunday.

We think Billy Bowlegs made a big mistake about the big beet Sam'l Gnegy saw at the World's Fair. Sam says the beet weighed some less than 200 pounds.

Corn husking is the program.

Shaffer Bros. were thrashing in this place last week.

J. H. Roth, of this place, gave a nice apple cutting last Tuesday evening. All enjoyed themselves.

The best Democrat in this neighborhood said the tariff is a heavy tax and makes everything high, but while talking on the subject of wool he said the very reason the wool is low is because of the high tariff.

GLASS EYES.

If your aunt, uncle, brother or any one is visiting you, don't be ashamed to stop in and tell us, or send us a postal card. Our business is to publish the news and that is the way to help us.

THE FIRST GUN.

Indianapolis Rebukes the Tariff Smashers.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., Oct 10.—The municipal election held here to-day resulted in a sweeping victory for the Republicans who elect their candidates for mayor, clerk, police judge and councilmen at large by majorities ranging from 2,500 to 3,000. The mayor having the appointments of all the boards, the effect of to-day's election is to place all departments of the city government in the hands of the Republicans. Two years ago Thos. L. Sullivan, who is defeated to-day was elected by a plurality of 2,722 votes.

Half Rate Excursions to the World's Fair.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Co. will run a series of special excursions to the World's Fair for which excursion tickets to Chicago will be sold at a rate of one fare for the round trip from Baltimore and all stations west of there as far as the Ohio River. The dates selected are October 17. and 24th. The special trains will consist of first-class day coaches, equipped with lavatories and other toilet conveniences, and an experienced Tourist Agent and a train porter will accompany each train, to look after the comfort of passengers. Stops for meals will be made at meal stations en route. The tickets will be valid for the outward journey on the special trains only, excepting that from way points they will be honored on local trains to the nearest station at which the special trains are scheduled to stop. They will be valid for return journey in day coaches on all trains leaving Chicago within ten days, including date of sale.

Following is schedule of the special trains and rates from principal stations in this vicinity.

	LEAVE.		RATE.
Keyser	4.25	P. M.	$14 60
Piedmont	4.35	"	14 50
Oakland	5.40	"	13 95
Terra Alta	6.00	"	13 95
Rowlesburg	6.25	"	13 75
Grafton	7.50	"	13 60

Arrive Chicago next day at 1.15 p. m.

Remember the dates: October 17th and 24th.

Return of the "Drummer."

No feature of the "financial stringency" which has been prevalent without good reason throughout the country, has been more painfully noted than the temporary disappearance from their accustomed places of the commercial travelers. It is not alone that the absence of the "traveling man" has been regarded as a "bad sign," but his personality and his patronage have been missed. The hotels and marts and ways of trade have seemed dull and silent without him. The past void is more apparent than before, now that the commercial traveler is coming back again, and his voice is heard in the offices and corridors of the hotel, and his bold signature again adorns the register. Everybody is encouraged and believes that the stormy sky of business is about to clear. The "panic" or whatever has been the difficulty, is disappearing. The "drummer" appears like the swallows—the "harbinger of spring."

This belief in returning confidence is well founded. The thermometer and barometer are not more infallible indicators in their line than the commercial traveler is in his. He is the advance agent, the avant courier of business. He announces the commencing of business; he makes business; he is himself "all business." The avocation of the traveling man forms itself a "leading industry," a great business, employing thousands, affecting railroads, hotels, places of amusement, which prosper or decline with it. When the traveling man's business "lays down," other lines assume a recumbent position.

It is well, then, that the travelers have begun to travel again; their appearance is a sure indication of the revival of public confidence—that trust of man in man which is the basis of business; of civilization, even. The missionary of commerce knows what he is about. He never preaches without hearers. He never sows without good hope of harvest. Trained, alert, vigilant, intelligent, he is a safe guide, for he follows hard on the trail of prosperity.—Kansas City Times.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of stomach, liver or kidneys. It will cure sick headache, indigestion, constipation, and drive malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by H. J. Mayers. 2

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.
Ripans Tabules cure hives.

MOUNT UNION COLLEGE,
ALLIANCE, OHIO.

Normal, Preparatory, Collegiate, Post-Graduate, Music, Art, Commercial, Short-Hand and Type-Writing, Military and other Departments.

Expenses low. Studies largely elective. Open to both sexes. Fine new Gymnasium. Four terms per year. Enter at any time. Fall term begins Aug. 29, 1893. Send for Catalogue.
26-tf

FOR SALE.

Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying in the eastern suburbs of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of ½ acre each, or as a whole.

For full particulars call on or address
MRS. LIZZIE BUZZARD,
Elkins, W. Va.
22-6m

Estate of Silas L. Walter, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

SILAS L. WALTER,

late of Garrett County deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber on or before the 1st day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 25th day of September, 1893.

GEORGE J. WALTER, Adm'r,
Deer Park, Md.
30-3

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

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C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER.
Will sell Real or Personal Property.
Residence Oakland, Garrett County, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

Proclamation by the Governor.

STATE OF MARYLAND.
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, Section one of Article fourteen of the Constitution of Maryland makes it the duty of the Governor to order the publication in certain newspapers to be designated by him, of any bill, or bills, passed proposing any amendments to the said Constitution; and

WHEREAS, at the January Session, 1892, of the General Assembly of Maryland, a bill was passed proposing an amendment to the Constitution, which amendment is Chapter 313 of the Acts of 1892, and is as follows, to wit:

CHAPTER 313.

AN ACT to add an additional section to Article four of the Constitution of this State.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, Three-fifths of all the members of the two houses concurring, that the following section be, and the same is hereby proposed, as an amendment to the Constitution of this State and if adopted by the legal and qualified voters thereof, as herein provided, the same shall supersede and stand in the place of Section thirty-nine of Article four of said Constitution.

SEC. 39. The General Assembly shall, as often as it may think the same proper and expedient, provide by law for the election of an additional Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and whenever provision is so made by the General Assembly, there shall be elected by the voters of said city another Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, who shall be subject to the same constitutional provisions, hold his office for the same term of years, receive the same compensation, and have the same powers as are, or shall be provided by the Constitution, or laws of this State for the Judges of said Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and the General Assembly may provide by laws, or the Supreme Bench by its rules, for requiring causes in any of the courts of Baltimore city to be tried before the Court without a jury, unless the litigants or some one of them shall within such reasonable time or times, as may be prescribed, elect to have their causes tried before a jury. And the General Assembly may reapportion, change or enlarge the jurisdiction of the several courts in said city.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted, by the authority aforesaid*, That the foregoing section hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution shall be, at the next general election to be held in this State, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof for their adoption or rejection in pursuance of the direction contained in Article fourteen of the Constitution of this State; and at the said general election the vote on said proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot shall be written or printed the words "For the Constitutional Amendment," or "Against the Constitutional Amendment," as the voter may elect, and immediately after said election due return shall be made to the Governor of the votes for and against said proposed amendment, as directed by said fourteenth Article of the Constitution.

Approved April 4th, 1892.

We hereby certify that the aforegoing is a correct copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed January Session, 1892.

W. G. PURNELL,
Secretary of the Senate.
CARLTON SHAFER,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.

Now, therefore, I, Frank Brown, Governor of Maryland, do hereby order and direct that the bill hereinbefore described bill, or Act of the General Assembly, proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Maryland, be published once a week for at least three months in two newspapers published in each county in the State, if so many are therein published, and in three newspapers in the city of Baltimore, before the next ensuing general election, which will be held on Tuesday, the seventh day of November, 1893, at which said election the proposed amendment aforesaid will be submitted to the legal and qualified voters of Maryland for adoption or rejection.

THE GREAT SEAL OF MARYLAND.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of Maryland, at the city of Annapolis, on the 19th day of July, in the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and ninety-three, and of the Independence of the United States, the one hundred and seventeenth.

FRANK BROWN.

By the Governor,
WM. T. BRANTLY,
Secretary of State.

THE VOTERS.

Lists of Those Newly Registered and Disqualified.

Following are the lists, by districts, of the newly registered and disqualified voters listed at the October sitting, 1893:

FIRST DISTRICT.

Newly Registered. — George W. Bray, Josiah G. Friend, Elisha F. Lee, Biom L. Lawrence, Ephraim M. Knox, Thomas McHugh, John W. Hunter, Grant Paugh, Clarence G. Hammond, James W. Hardesty, John H. Pitts, George W. Roads, Lawson L. Wright, Archibald W. T. Warnick, Homer B. Weimer, Adam Fox, Jas. P. Wright, John Beckman.

Disqualified. — James R. Beard, Lewis A. Blocker, Samuel A. Browning, Patrick Healy, Burdett E. Lawrence, Adelbert O. Lawrence, John M. Murphy, Charles W. Murphy, William W. Sweet, James W. Tusing, Charles Tusing, Samuel Warnick.

SECOND DISTRICT.

Newly Registered.—Oliver Bigler, Marsh Beachy, Mahlon Deiterick, Elijah F. Frantz, Ross O. Frazee, John W. Hansey, John W. Jenkins, William R. McCartney, Joseph Schroyer, Preston Savage, Albert Savage, Jacob H. Sliger, David Stremmel, Freeman Savage, Wilbert Watson, Preston Welch, Jas. Wakefield, Edward W. Miller, Christian A. Thomas, James T. Poland, Ernest Sires.

Disqualified. — John P. Bowermaster, William J. Bowermaster, Andrew J. Glover, Benjamin Griffith, Jeremiah B. Jorden, Lewis Jeffries, Harrison Kelly, Charles F. Knapp, William B. Mankis, Winfield S. Matthews, Christain Neil, David A. Neil, John F. Petit, Frank S. Rayback, George M. Stuck, Richard H. Selby, Henry C. Sisler, Richard Schlossnagle, Alfred Sisler, John Sisler, Samuel J. Sisler, Lemuel L. Savage, Isaac Savage, Andrew Vansickle, Clyde Vansickel, Alfred Wass, George F. Wass, Bertie Lee Walton.

THIRD DISTRICT.

Newly Registered. — George T. Brew, Lewis Baker, William H. Bowers, Howard H. Bittinger, Edward J. Beachy, William Biddinger, Walter C. Chaney, Daniel W. Dorsey, Phineas H. Durst, Basil Durst, Patrick Durst, Jacob L. Fresh, Arthur H. Jordan, Milton W. Kinsinger, Bruce Lichty, W. S. Layman, Wilson J. Livengood, Jonas B. Miller, Howard M. Miller, John M Miller, Daniel P. Miller, Benjamin Miller, Jacob H. Miller, Chas. H. McCusker, F. L. Otto, George M. Robeson, Albert Swauger, Henry W. Schramm, Gurnie F. Shaw, George O. Wiley, Charles H. Yookin, Daniel Gingerick, John H. Bender.

Disqualified. — Samuel Baker, Norman Durst, A. L. Guagey, George T. Inkse, John L. Johnson, Peter Kemp, Patrick McAndrews, Henry McKinzie, Urias Patton, William Smouse, Henry C. Shaw, Henry Winterberg, sr.

FOURTH DISTRICT.

Newly Registered.—William S. Brydon, Joseph Collins, William Gahter, Samuel M. Moses, Patrick F. Morgan, John Poland, Ernest A. Schell, Lafayette McCrobie, Jas. Green.

Disqualified.—Frank B. Bantz, Daniel Collins, John Carney, Michael Carney, Lloyd R. Dawson, Wm. P. Dawson, David E. Deavers, Joshua Fazenbaker, W. W. Glover, David Haddix, John W. Hunter, Jacob Miller, Arthur O'Neal, Edward E. O'Neal, Charles G. Paugh, F. H. Tibbets, Charles Wildman, C. L. Warnick, Harlie L. Warnick, Ferdinand Warnick, A. M. T. Warnick, John W. Wilt.

FIFTH DISTRICT.

Newly Registered. — Willie S. Friend, Norman Durst, William M. Fisher, John H. Gattermann, Martin H. Hoffman, Charles W. Hetrick, George A. Royer, Francis H. Ravenscroft, George G. Schosbel, Isaac Turney.

Disqualified.—Charles Coniway, Morgan Coniway, William F. Daniels, Henry E. Friend, Andrew Fishe, Jesse A. Frazee, John F. Menhorn, Edwin H. McMillan, Melchior D. Miller, Samuel P. Suter, Elisha Turner.

SIXTH DISTRICT.

Newly Registered. — D. Arthur Friend, Elijah Friend, Thomas C. Friend, Elijah T. Lewis, John Ash.

Disqualified. — William Moffett, William Shand, John Brenneman, John M. Falkenstine.

SEVENTH DISTRICT.

Newly Registered.—James Bell, Richard K. Bowning, James L. Barnard, John P. Calhoun, Patrick M. Casey, James Coddington, Thomas Coddington, Michael J. Canty, John M. Devall, Seldon E. Flower, Robert Fraction, Thomas E. Flanigan, Alonzo H. Fry, Charles J. Friend, John A. Griffith, William S. Gilpin, Harry W. Hinebaugh, Irvin Hawk, William F. Hinebaugh, Oscar Johns, Joseph A. Kisner, Guavara J. Lee, Thomas R. McRobie, James T. Mackin, John F. Menhorn, Jerome B. Morrison, Jabob C. Morrison, Samuel McCabe, Daniel E. Offutt, jr., Jno. Ricker, Owen Reynolds, William H. Rhoages, Henry C. Ringer, Philip H. Simmons, Marcellus Shartzer, Frank J. Sowers, Charles Senbower, William H. Shaffer, David W. Smith, Lemuel Sanders, Isaac H. Smith, William G. Sancer, Daniel Sweitzer, James W. Tusing, John Thomas, Charles Tusing, Truman E. Uppole, Charles Washington, John J. Whetstone, John W. Whorton, Frederick Wallace, John S. Willet.

Disqualified. —Joseph T. Glotfelty, David Goss, William R. Jarboe, Bowie Johnson, Jesse J. Loraw, Granville Messerley, William H. Riley, John F. Washington.

Transferred. — Benjamin W. Dillnbaugh, Adam Fox.

EIGHTH DISTRICT.

Newly Registered. — Calvin Anderson, James Anderson, Jacob H. Cosner, Ira Culp, Lloyd W. Clark, Charles W. Conneway, Delphia DeWitt, Louis H. Killins, George W. Kitzmiller, James S. Myers, Edmond T. Roth, John A. Shaffer, Wade H. Simmons, Jeremiah G. Unolr.

Disqualified.—Herman H. Beckman, Frederick Clair, David W. Clair, Stingley Clark, Otto Kleophel, Isaac Moreland, Odes McMillin, Charles P. Perkins, Adam H. Simmons, Jacob C. Yutzy.

Transferred.—Thomas Coddington, Thomas E. Flanigan, Orman Facenbaker, Guavara J. Lee, Wm. H. Rhoages.

NINTH DISTRICT.

Newly Registered.—Peter Donins, Orman Facenbaker, Edward Facenbaker, Charles S. Michael, Chamor Wolf, William H. Werner.

Disqualified. — Peter Eisler, Charles H. Eisler, Elwood Learne, Jacob D. Llewellyn, James M. McKenzie, Simon Werner.

ELEVENTH DISTRICT.

Newly Registered. — Joseph H. Bidinger, Benjamin Barnes, Morton T. Broadwater, Andrew Beeman, Alfred H. Magruder, John J. Magruder, Ulysses S. Jackson, Stephen F. Broadwater, Shadrack S. Garlitz, Cornelius H. Smith, Henry H. Facenbaker, John W. Clark, John Colmer, William E. Green, Tuburtes Wilt, Archiblie Russel, Elivandrew Marton.

Disqualified.—William A. Lininger, Charles M. Inskeep, James P. Inskeep, William A. J. Broadwater, Charles W. Custer, James H. Durst, Charles S. Facenbaker, Nathaniel M. Facenbaker.

TWELFTH DISTRICT.

Newly Registered.—John Hetrick, Silas O. Wiley, Louis Orendorf, A. C. Wagner, Henry Platter, jr., John E. Hershey, Marshal W. H. Lohr, Daniel J. Tice, John Brenneman, William A. Lininger, Jacob Brenneman, William Brenneman, John L. Brenneman.

Disqualified. — John Warnick, Alexander Bittinger.

Transferred. — Daniel Switzer, Edward J. Beachy.

Hoyes.

Weather fine.

Health of the people good.

Wheat never looked more promising.

Potatoes a small crop, but no rotten ones.

Some are beginning to husk corn. It is a light crop.

THE REPUBLICAN says the extension of the Confluence and Oakland R. R. is a sure thing. This is good news for us along the line.

The first quarterly meeting of the Friendsville circuit will begin Saturday, Oct. 21, at Sang Run.

The Sunday school at Gap Run closed on account of the house being repaired, but a good many of the scholars will attend the Johnstown school.

Rev. C. W. Cox the new pastor, will preach in the M. E. church at Johnstown Wednesday evening, Oct. 18.

Joseph Friend and widow Sickle, of Friendsville, were married last Sunday at the house of M. Muttingly.

A pair of twins were born to Mrs. J. M. Lowdermilk since our last writing. But one only lived a few hours, the other one is doing well.

Thomas E. Bishoff and his sister Jennie, Geo. W. Custer and wife, paid a visit to their brother C. H. Bishoff living near Barnum, W. Va.

There is a young man in this county by the name of Daniel that has been fishing for a Minnie for some time and the prospects are good for a successful catch.

Frank Shank is re-opening the Chestnut Lump coal mine. Willie Friend and Homer Custer are opening a new one nearby. Both openings are on the Yough Manor tract of land.

The stave company are doing a large business near here, giving employment to choppers and teams.

Geo. E. Bishoff has commenced manufacturing cane molasses again.

B.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

ELECTION OFFICERS.

Full List of the Judges and Clerks of the County Election.

The board of election supervisors, of Garrett county, met on Monday and made the following appointments:

District No. 1.—Return judge, J. W. Lansdale; judges, J. L. Sharpless, J. L. Fitzwater; ballot clerks, J. L. McRobie, Wm. Junkins; election clerks, P. J. Lohr, J. F. Friend.

District No. 2.—Return judge, James Guard; judges, Levi C. Fike F. T. Fike; ballot clerks, Wallace Schlossnagle, E. J. Frantz; election clerks, Thos. Welch, Jonas Frazee.

District No. 3.—Return judge, Gregory Beavens; judges, Chas. O. Warnick, Lewis Durst; election clerks, J. C. Getty, J. Harshberger.

District No. 4.—Return judge, J. T. Michaels; judges, A. J. Warnick, Geo. L. Michaels; ballot clerks, W. A. Brydon, Elijah Kemp; election clerks, P. F. Morgan, C. C. Moody.

District No. 5.—Return judge, Daniel Hinebaugh; judges, J. H. Schlossnagle, Jas. Bowman; ballot clerks, Wm. Miller, J. W. Beghley; election clerks, A. M. Hileman, J. M. Lowdermilk.

District No. 6.—Return judge, Jefferson Ralston; judges, J. B. Meese, J. Pysell; ballot clerks, E. A. Browning, R. Friend; election clerks, Jerome Dewitt, Geo E. Bishoff.

District No. 7.—Return judge, I. Kuykendall; judges, J. O Thayer, Geo. D. White; ballot clerks, J. H. Smithman, R. Maroney; election clerks, Godfrey Felty, L. E. Townshend.

District No. 8.—Return judge, Benj. F. Shaffer; judges, I. O. Thompson, S. J. Yutzy; ballot clerks, Benj. Hudson, Jno. Conneway; election clerks, M. C. Best, J. W. White.

District No. 9.—Return judge, Geo. A. Crow; judges, M. Cunningham, D. B. Layman; ballot clerks, F. C. Graham, Thos. Layman; election clerks, Henry Kenepp, Bradford Blocher.

District No. 10.—Return judge, Jno. R. Browning; judges, J. W. Thomas, D. Wilson; election clerks, C. M Wilson, J. W. Laughlin.

District No. 11.—Return judge, P. F. Michaels; judges, A. Warnick, P. McIntyre; ballot clerks, D. Warnick, C. Merrill; election clerks, S. I. Broadwater, Frank Green.

District No. 12.—Return judge, D. G. Simpson; judges, Geo. Wiley, C. J. Brenneman; ballot clerks, C. E. Ellithorpe, G. W. Engle; election clerks, G. E. Ralston, Manassas Schrock.

All Persons

Indebted to F. G. Hyde are requested to settle their bills by the first day of November. I must have money, therefore, I expect *every one* to settle his or her bill between now and that time. I will also sell from now until the above date at cost any article in stock that you wish. Nickle alarm clocks, 65 cts., best made; New Haven and other celebrated makes. I have not been undersold yet; if I have I am not aware of the fact. Come to me for bargains. I have everything that appertains to the jewelry and musical business. Don't forget that little bill, if it's only 25 cents. Every little helps you know. I remain by hoping for your continued and increased patronage,

Yours truly,
31-4t F. G. HYDE.

Cranesville, W. Va.

Since we are so well pleased with our Republican ticket at this end of Garrett county, I will pen a few items, saying if alive and well will be at the polls Nov. 7, to protect it, hoping all Republicans will do the same.

We are having plenty of preaching at this place at present; two sermons last Sunday at 10½ o'clock a. m., two more sermons announced but withdrawn. I do not know why unless on account of hard times caused by Democratic administration.

Edmund Albright and wife, also John E. Otto and wife, were the guests of A. S. Albright on last Sunday.

Mrs. David Albright is on the sick list. With this exception health is very good in this section.

Grain threshing has been the order of the day, but now is about finished.

Dr. Ritter, the dentist, was at Cranesville the 5th and 6th and is getting a lot of work to do.

The cattle which has been sold to Mr. Donges, of Meyersdale, are not moved yet. Hope they will go this week.

Plenty of good horses and colts in this neighborhood but no buyers; also plenty of cattle yet unsold.

On account of drought crops are short. We are having some rain at present; also plenty of frost. Corn is about ready to shuck and is an ordinary crop. THGIRBLA.

If you feel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

NEW MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

Having located in Oakland and opened a first-class Merchant Tailoring Establishment, I will be pleased to have a liberal share of the patronage of the people of Oakland and vicinity. All those wishing to have clothes made in the best style and at the cheapest reasonable rates will find it to their advantage to call on me. I carry a complete stock of

CASHIMERES, SERGES AND SPRING GOODS
TO SELECT FROM. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
Repairing and Cleaning in good shape.
B. SAVAGE,
Cor. Oak and Third Streets, Oakland, Md.

MONEY. + MONEY. + MONEY.

Money Saved,

By dealing with SINCELL BROTHERS.

To convince you of the fact, we will quote you some of our prices. Muslin, 20 yds. for $1.00; calico, 4½ cts. per yd.; challies, 4½ per yd.; 9 cent calicoes for 7 cents per yd. Very best all wool dress goods at prices we guarantee to be out of reach of competition. Shoes at 10 per cent. profit. Clothing at almost cost. Mens' hats from 9cts. up. Gingams for 8½ cents. Handkerchiefs from 4c to 25c. 436 pieces of Hamburg edging worth from 12½ to 40 cents we are now selling for 4c to 18c. Dotted Swiss, India linen, white goods, challies, silkoleen draperies, crepon, etc., at prices that cannot be touched by competition.

GROCERIES.

Best flour for $5.00; guaranteed flour for $4.50; best tea for 35c per pound. A full line of queensware and glassware at cost.

We must now explain how we can afford to sell our goods at such low prices.

We must get rid of the Entire Stock

that we have on hands, and will do it if we have to give it away. We are anxious to do this in order to move into our new building with new goods. We mean exactly what we say.

Our bargains at cut prices will begin Friday, July 21, and will continue until all goods are sold.

Respectfully,

Sincell Brothers.

Artistic Composition,
Clear Impression,
Good Ink,
Unexcelled Work,
Prompt Service,
Low Prices,

HAS CAUSED THE SUCCESS OF

THE REPUBLICAN'S JOB PRINTING OFFICE.

We Can Get Up for You All Kinds of

Catalogues,
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A. C. BROOKE
WILL CONTRACT FOR
BUILDINGS
At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.
References given when required.
Address,
516m MT. LAKE PARK, MD

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to
DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md

RUPTURE
cured by DR. J. B. MAYER, PHILA., PA.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S

SAW MILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in Friction Feeds and Gig-Back. Back motion of Carriage three times as fast as any other in the market. Friction Clutch Feed, causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; great saving in power and wear. Write for circulars and prices; furnished free upon application. Also Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers, etc. Mention this paper.

HENCH & DROMGOLD, Manfrs., YORK, PA.

The Republican.
BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE GIFTS OF AGE.

How wilt thou cheer me, Age, when year by year
The grace and joy of Youth are passed away,
And thou hast turned the bonnie brown hair gray,
Dimmed the clear eyes, hast bid the red lips fade,
And the soft motion of the lithe, soft limbs
Into slow creeping, like the snail's, hast made?

How shall I cheer thee? I will crown thy head
With gleaming silver; for Youth's timid sips
Of power give thee the best of all—the power
To comfort; seam thy softly faded face
With deep experience; make thy faltering step
Music most dear within thy dwelling-place.

What wilt thou bring me, Age, when from my heart
Thou tak'st the light of Youth, who gives the hours
Such brilliant, rapid flight; when all my powers
Shall, one by one, lose the fresh, vigorous play
That makes their exercise a pure delight?
O how I dread to see Youth pass away!

What shall I bring thee? I will bring to thee
Long hours of pure companionship, whose wide
And perfect happiness shall with thee bide
Long after earth has passed. I'll bring to thee
Fair Memory's afterglow, thy husband's trust
Thy children's love, thy friend's fidelity.

What canst thou give me, Age, to make a life
With thee endurable? Then shall I know
The embers of the passions that now glow
And burn within my fervid heart. Canst thou,
The forerunner of Death, find aught to ease
The dread descent foreshadowed on thy brow?

What can I give thee? O thou doubting heart!
I'll lead thee gently to the welcome grave,
Where thou shalt leave thy body, passion's slave,
Worn out and useless, lapped in dreamless rest.
Thy glowing spirit, as it bursts its cell,
Shall own, exultant, Age's gifts are best.
—Mary H. Dougine, in Christian at Work.

A BROKEN ENGAGEMENT.

How It Was Eventually Mended by a Fall.

Tom Barclay and Elizabeth Murray never understood each other very well, and yet they had been engaged for a year. They had known each other long before the engagement, too, but, although a man seldom quite understands a woman, Tom was even more dense in this respect than most men, and Elizabeth, more difficult than most women for any man to comprehend, unconscious of the fact, wondered at Tom's many failures in this respect.

They were very good friends, however, and thought they loved each other—had even said so in strict confidence—and, as I said, were engaged to be married. In fact, Miss Murray was already at the mercy of dressmakers and milliners, for it was December—late December—and the wedding was set for the 10th of January.

One night, the dressmakers and milliners having kindly waived their claims for a few hours, Mr. Barclay called to see his prospective bride. He was not in the best possible humor; an ugly east wind drove the sleet into his face as he walked the few blocks from the cable cars to Miss Murray's home, for Tom thought too much of his horses to take them out on such a night; a man had failed him in an important business appointment, and it was quite possible that he was a trifle bilious; at all events, he was about as cross as he ever allowed himself to become.

Now it happened that Elizabeth was nearly worn out with the turmoil incident to the preparations for a fashionable wedding. She was nervous and irritable; probably the east wind affected her also. She needed some one to smooth her hair, talk tender, comforting words—in short, pet her until she was rested; for the woman never yet lived who did not like occasional petting.

Now, Thomas Barclay was not a demonstrative man, and petting was out of his line. How was he to know, especially in his unamiable mood, that the young girl soon to be his wife was in no condition to meet impatience patiently?

"Thank fortune," he said, graciously, kissing her as a matter of course, and dropping into a chair, "this dressmaking row will soon be over. I've scarcely seen you for a month. I won't have a dressmaker on the place after we are married."

Mr. Barclay did not mean anything by this speech; it was simply an ebullition of temper, and Elizabeth should have met it as such; it suited her mood, however, to retort with:

"Indeed! I mean to have a dressmaker in the house all the time."

"I wouldn't if I were you," disagreeably, "especially against my wishes."

"And I should!" she returned, defiantly.

"Well—" then common sense asserted itself, and he laughed. "Do you know, Beth, we are just ready to quarrel about nothing? My wife will probably do as she pleases."

Miss Murray did not smile. She was morbidly sensitive, and an ugly thought had lodged in her brain. She said, quietly:

"Tom, I don't like that remark of yours at all. I wonder if it is possible that after our marriage you would attempt to coerce me in the least?"

Tom was obstinate. It would have been better not to have asked the question. He said:

"A woman promises to obey when she marries."

"Not always; the word is frequently left out of the marriage service. It would be better left out of ours."

"Do you mean that you will not obey?" asked he, looking at her curiously.

"Just that."

"A man is the head of the family; it is a wife's duty to obey."

"So I have heard. I never thought of marriage in this light before—a bondage. It seems to me that a woman's freedom is something not to be given up lightly. I have never been dictated to since I left school, and do not believe I should take it kindly. Tom, I don't believe I want to marry you, or anybody; why," with a sudden flash of passion, "if you laid a command upon me after our marriage I really believe I should hate you!"

It crossed Tom's mind that it might be as well for a man to curb his temper until after the wedding day. He rose, walked across the room, pushed aside the heavy curtain and looked out. The prospect was not pleasing, the sky was black and the driving sleet pelted against the plate glass. He came back to where Miss Murray sat looking into the fire and apparently lost in thought.

"Elizabeth, I thought you loved me."

"Did you? I thought so too, though I have been told often enough that I didn't."

"Who told you so?"

"Mamma, for one. Aunt Clare for another. You see, mamma married papa for love when he was a poor man, and Aunt Clare's husband died before the honeymoon was over. She mourns him yet. They always said I didn't know the first principles of love; perhaps they were right."

Mr. Barclay was never so thoroughly astonished in his twenty-eight years of life. He asked rather stiffly:

"Will you kindly state why you engaged yourself to me?"

"Well, Tom, I always liked you. We've known each other for years. Our families are intimate. What more natural than that you, the only son, and I, the only daughter, should marry? Besides," with a little break in the clear voice, "until to-night I thought you loved me."

Tom pulled his chair close to Elizabeth's and drew her head down to his shoulder. He ought to have done that earlier in the evening. Then he said:

"My dear, what possesses you? You know I love you."

For an instant the yellow head rested where he had placed it. Then Miss Murray drew herself away and rose to her feet.

"No, Tom. It is too late to make me believe that. We are not fitted to make each other happy. I am quite certain of it. Let us break off our engagement."

"And all on account of that confounded speech of mine about a dressmaker!" he exclaimed, savagely.

"Not certainly that. I feel that you do not love me, and something tells me that I ought not to be your wife."

Mr. Barclay, man-like, loved the woman who was slipping away from him at this moment better than ever before, and he had loved her always, in his way; but he had made a mistake in not showing his affection more plainly.

"Beth," he said, "forgive me. I didn't mean it. I was a brute. As my wife you will be free as air; you must know that. Think a moment; it is not an unpardonable offense, is it?"

"I tell you it is not because of what you said," she reiterated. "It is because I know you do not love me, and that I am not at all sure that I love you."

Mr. Barclay's temper began to rise again. He remarked:

"This is a nice statement for a man to hear three weeks before his marriage."

"Much nicer than it would be three weeks after," she retorted. "The invitations are not out; no one outside of our families knows that the day was set. I will take my finery," she added, with a smile, "and go to Italy. Take your ring, Tom, and say good-by," drawing off the diamond.

Mechanically Tom dropped the circlet into his pocket. Suddenly he took a step toward her, caught her in his arms, kissed her once, twice, three times, with all the passion of a man who loves, then, releasing her, turned and left the room, while Miss Murray, white and trembling, sank into her chair, hid her face and cried bitterly.

Much to Elizabeth's surprise Mr. Barclay made no attempt to see or speak to her again. She explained where it was necessary:

"Mr. Barclay and I have changed our minds."

A month later she and Aunt Clare were outward bound with Italy for their goal. The balance of the winter and the following spring and summer were spent roaming from place to place. Then one of those financial cyclones called a panic swept over the United States, and Miss Murray and her aunt were called home.

Thomas Barclay, though a young man, was a large dealer in coffee, teas and spices. His was one of the dozen firms that failed that autumn. Dishonest and unfortunate creditors had cost him one hundred thousand dollars. But that cut no figure in settling up his own affairs. He cleared his stables, sold every inch of real estate, and, when his own creditors were paid dollar for dollar, Mr. Barclay had a clear conscience, a stainless record and five thousand dollars in cash.

He went west, and Miss Murray heard no more of him. Her father, an importer of silks and foreign fabrics, curtailed expenses and, aided by a generous loan from Aunt Clare, weathered the storm.

One summer, two years later, Elizabeth and her mother joined a party who were going to make a tour of the northwest, penetrating even the wilds of Alaska before their return.

It was in Portland that Miss Murray met with an accident, and a treacherous banana peeling was to blame for it. She had gone out alone to make some small purchase, and, stepping on the deceitful peel, would have fallen headlong had not a gentleman just behind her caught her in his arms. Almost fainting with the pain of a badly sprained ankle Miss Murray looked into Mr. Barclay's gray eyes.

"Tom—Mr. Barclay!" she stammered, fighting the faintness that nearly overcame her, and then rallying enough to understand that Tom was asking anxiously: "Are you hurt?" "My ankle is sprained," she said, with white lips.

A crowd was gathering. A gentleman offered his assistance, and Elizabeth was taken to the nearest store, while Tom called a carriage and then accompanied her home.

In spite of the pain Miss Murray could not help looking at the man who was to have been her husband. That individual met her eyes and said:

"Well?"

Miss Murray blushed painfully, conscious that she had been staring.

"It is so long since I have seen you, and we used to be such good friends," she replied, gently.

"Whose fault is it that you have not seen me for so long?" he demanded, and, then, noting her fading color and pale lips, he said: "What a brute I am to question you so when you are suffering such pain! I was never gentle enough to win your love, Beth."

"Did you ever try, Tom?"

"I thought I did."

"Didn't you take everything for granted—that you loved me and that I cared for you, and that in the course of human events it was natural and proper that we should get married?"

"Perhaps so," he answered, quietly, and then the carriage stopped, the driver was at the door, and Elizabeth was carried up to her room.

It was an obstinate, ugly sprain, and held its victim a prisoner for six long weeks. The party went to Alaska, leaving Mrs. Murray and her daughter at the hotel, and, quite as a matter of course, Tom Barclay called often. He was wonderfully gentle toward the woman who had refused to be his wife. Elizabeth did not know that he was trying to win her love, but Mrs. Murray was well aware of that fact, and well satisfied, too. Tom was well established in the old business in Portland, and again on the road to wealth. She had always liked him, and shrewdly suspected that his presence on this planet had something to do with her daughter's strange indifference to certain brilliant matrimonial chances.

As for Elizabeth, she was utterly content and happy during the period of invalidism that confined her to the house. What cared she for the beauties of Alaska, of which her friends wrote such glowing descriptions? Did she not have long talks with Tom every other evening? Though she took care that he knew nothing of her quickening heart beats and bounding pulses whenever he approached.

Elizabeth had been able to walk for a week. Her friends were due in two days on their return trip, and she and her mother were to join them and start immediately for home.

Mr. Barclay asked the convalescent to take a ride with him. He was thirty-one, Elizabeth twenty-five. Mrs Murray did not think a chaperone necessary, neither did Tom; they went alone.

They were far better acquainted than in the days when they were engaged. Miss Murray admired the honest courage, the persevering independence with which her friend was rebuilding his fortune, and Tom loved her as he always had, and as he always would, and had learned to show his affection in many of the thousand ways that delight a woman's heart.

They talked of the scenery, of her accident, and then of the coming parting. Suddenly Tom exclaimed:

"Oh, Beth, my darling, give me a word of hope before you go! You were mistaken in the old days. I always loved you, and now that we have met again I cannot let you go out of my life forever!"

"If you always loved me, why have you been silent all these years?" inquired Elizabeth.

"Because I was stunned that night when I left you, realizing that by my own stupid blundering I lost you. Then I set myself to do a penance. I said: 'I will wait five years; if another wins her I shall know that she could never love me; perhaps I shall better know her.' You know the rest. The crash came. I had to come west and begin over. I am not as rich as I was then, but there is every prospect that I shall be, and I know, Beth, that money makes no difference. I can give you everything you want, even the dressmaker, and indeed, darling, that speech of mine was only the outcome of bad temper, and"—hesitatingly—"perhaps I understand a woman's moods a little better now than then."

There was a short silence, while Mr. Barclay, having made his plea, waited for the verdict. At length Elizabeth said, softly:

"Perhaps I loved you then, Tom. I could never care for anyone else. I always compared other men with you, to their disadvantage. If you care to come, after some time, I will be your wife!"

Out of an inner pocket Tom took a tiny morocco case, and, opening it, Miss Murray saw the solitaire that had been her engagement ring.

"I have always carried it with me," he said, simply, "because you had worn it."

Somehow the tears sprang into Elizabeth's eyes when he slipped it on her finger.

Mrs. Murray was not at all surprised when her daughter announced with several blushes that she was going to marry Thomas Barclay.

"I always thought you would," that lady replied, calmly.

The next winter Tom went east after his bride. They are happier than they would have been without that quarrel, a blending of comedy and high tragedy, but it does not follow that anyone should go and do likewise.—St. Paul Globe.

Indians of the St. Lawrence.

The wandering St. Regis Indians, who are found in camps and villages on both sides the St. Lawrence, still retain their own language, though most of them speak English, and some of them French. They address one another and their beasts, dogs and horses in the Indian tongue, and, according to their belief, "the robin bird speaks the Indian language." The women are industrious, kindly and shapeless in middle life, while the men are fat and idle, after the manner of savage males brought under civilizing influences.

—Mrs. Hayfork—"Anything for me?" Rural Postmaster—"I don't see nothin'." Mrs. Hayfork—"I was expectin' a letter or postal from Aunt Sally Spriggs, tellin' what day she was comin'." Rural Postmaster (calling to his wife)—"Did you see a postal from Mrs. Hayfork's Aunt Sally tellin' what day she was comin'?" His Wife—"Yes, she's comin' Thursday."

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Statistics gathered by the German imperial commissioner on labor show that in many parts of the empire the duration of work exceeds fifteen hours daily. In northwest Germany the percentage of work people laboring thus long is 36.8 of the whole.

—Photographing the depths of the sea has been accomplished by a French scientist, M. Boutan. Being a practiced diver, M. Boutan managed to take photographs of his surroundings when standing on the very bed of the Mediterranean at Banyulis-sur-Mer, near the Spanish border.

—Among the products which science has put to valuable service is the nettle, a weed which is now being cultivated in some parts of Europe, its fiber proving useful for a variety of textile fabrics. In Dresden a thread is produced from it so fine that a length of sixty miles weighs only two and a half pounds.

—The membrane lining the canal of the ear contains a great number of little glands which secrete a waxy substance having an intensely bitter taste. The purpose of this is to prevent the entrance of insects and to keep the ear clean, as the layer of wax dries in scales, which fall rapidly away, thus removing with them any particle of dust or other foreign matter which may have found entrance to the ear.

—The whaling industry has fallen off so much as to play but a small part in the world's commerce. The latest figures obtainable show the production to average between 15,000 and 20,000 tons of 252 gallons each per year. There are two kinds of whale oil, the sperm, taken from the head of the cachalot or sperm whale, and train oil, which is derived from the common whale, or as it is more commonly known, the right whale. Sperm oil is worth from $450 to $500 per ton and the ordinary train oil about $200.—Chicago Herald.

—It is reported that a large industry is being built up at Barrow, England, in the production of steel barrels for the conveyance of petroleum. The barrels are made in halves by means of compression in a mold when hot. Afterward they are welded together by means of electricity. The barrels are intended for use by the large oil carrying companies engaged in the oil trade in the east, where the temperature has a great effect on wooden casks and results in so much leakage.

—Six thousand salmon were taken in nets from the wharves at Port Angeles, Wash., by amateur and casual fishermen during one day recently. The run of salmon up the smaller streams entering the lower part of Puget Sound has been greater than ever before known. On some days the streams were quite choked, and the barbarous practice of fishing with giant powder was resorted to, until the straits became filled with dead salmon, and the attention of the state fish commission was called to the outrage, when it was promptly stopped.

—Curious resemblances in nature start with the cocoanut, in many respects like the human skull and almost a fac-simile of the monkey's. The meat of the English walnut is almost a copy of the human brain; plums and black cherries like the human eye, almonds like the human nose, and an opened oyster and shell a perfect likeness of the human ear. The shape of a man's body may be traced in the mammoth squash, the open hand in growing scrub willows and celery, the human heart in German turnips and egg plant, and dozens of the mechanical inventions of the present day to patterns furnished by nature. Thus, the hog suggested the plow, the butterfly the door hinge, the frog stool the umbrella, the duck the ship, and the fungus growth on trees the bracket.

—Among reptiles the eggs exhibit great variety. The eggs of alligators are elongated and almost cylindrical, evenly rounded at both ends, and about the size of an ordinary duck's egg. The eggs of the sea turtle are as large as a small apple, rounded, and have a flexible shell. Those of the snapping turtle are much smaller, but also rounded. Those of the terrapins and other genera are oblong, as also are those of lizards. In the common black and yellow-dotted American fresh-water terrapins, and in the painted terrapin, the eggs require four years of growth before they are laid. Take a seven-year-old turtle of this kind. It will contain only very small eggs, all of uniform size. An eight-year-old tortoise of the same kind will have two sets of eggs, one larger and one smaller. One of nine years will have three sets, the oldest set being the size of a small pea. A tortoise of ten years will have four sets of eggs, and in that year she will lay for the first time, and give birth to the most mature set.

Antiquity of Butter.

Butter, which is almost indispensable to the meal nowadays, was formerly used solely as an ointment. Herodotus, a Greek historian, is the first writer who mentions butter, B. C. 500. The Spartans treated it very much the same as we do cold cream or vaseline, and Plutarch tells how a hostess was sickened at the sight of one of her visitors, a Spartan, who was saturated in butter. The Scythians introduced the article to the Greeks and the Germans showed the Romans how to make it. But the latter did not use it for food. They, like the Spartans, anointed their bodies with it.—N. Y. Sun.

They Were Not Voting.

Foreign Visitor—Ah, you have a beautiful country and a noble system of government—every man a freeman and all equal. What is that great crowd about that hotel? Are they voting for and against some new law? American Citizen—N-o—ahem—a princess is stopping there.—N. Y. Weekly.

What Hurt Him.

"I don't mind de sentence dat de judge give me," said the man who was going out of the court room; "it's what he said to me."

"What was it?"

"He said dat if I kep' on I'd get ter be as tough as de p'leeceman dat 'rested me."—Washington Star.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—A perfectly-formed face should be divided into three equal parts, from the roots of the hair to the root of the nose, thence to the tip of the nose to the tip of the chin.

—Erastus Wiman is reported as saying in a late address that there are $455,000,000 in the forty-one savings banks of New York and Brooklyn, held by more than 1,000,000 depositors, and the capital of all the national banks in the country is only $700,000,000.

—A hailstorm visited Pawtucket recently and one woman picked up a large hailstone and allowed it to melt in her hand. She thought something was inside the little piece of frozen rain, but was surprised to find when all had melted a little live toad or frog in her hand.

—A Doubtful Benefit.—Emeline—"Alfred, I am very fond of you, but I doubt if I love you well enough to be your wife." Alfred—"Emeline, give me, oh, give me the benefit of the doubt." Emeline—"I will, Alfred. Henceforth, all is over between us."—Pearson's Weekly.

—According to official figures there is exempt from taxation in New York City real estate as follows: City property, $205,410,870; United States property, $18,863,000; New York state property, $500,000; church property, $55,896,125; parsonages, $146,100; clergymen, $46,500; miscellaneous property, $28,068,200.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

—The student of sublime rhetoric has often heard of England, "upon whose vast empire the sun never sets," but we, too, may proudly boast of the extent of our possessions. The most western point of Alaska is 2,500 miles farther west than San Francisco, and the Aleutian Islands stretch 1,000 miles farther west. When, therefore, the sun's last rays are falling upon our westernmost possessions its first morning beams kiss the easternmost point of Maine.—Boston Globe.

—The difference between the atmosphere of the best ventilated houses and the outer air is illustrated by the conduct of cut flowers. Blossoms that retain their freshness but a day or two when standing in water within doors will sometimes live twice as long when dropped in a shady place out of doors, even without the aid of other moisture than they obtain from the earth and air.

—The nickels and small silver coin paid to the ticket sellers of the elevated railways in large cities rarely reach the main offices of the companies. By the middle of the afternoon, at some of the principal stations, the accumulation of change will weigh a number of pounds. Relief comes in the form of tradesmen's clerks, who lug away the coin in small bags and leave bills in place thereof.

—The housewives of Florida have found a new use for oranges. They scrub the floors with them. Go into almost any town in the orange growing districts and you will see the women using the luscious fruit exactly as our housekeepers use soap. They cut the oranges in halves and rub the flat, exposed pulp on the floor. The acid in the oranges doubtless does the cleaning, but at any rate the boards are as white as snow after the application. It is thought that lemons would be better than oranges for this purpose, because of the additional acidity.—Good Housekeeping.

—Saxon girls a thousand years ago always wore a gold crown during the marriage ceremony, this article being kept in the church, and a fee paid the priest for its use by the brides of the parish. In the year 927 the Danes raided the south of England and stole one hundred church crowns, and there was no marrying in the afflicted villages for nearly six months, until new crowns could be made.

—The visitors to Central park, New York, number from 130,000 to 150,000 per day. Policemen have been instructed to arrest all dogs found in the park without leading strings. After a day's hard chasing after the many untethered pets, the whole force had caught only one dog. Most of the outlawed animals thought the policemen wanted to play with them and made the most of their novel amusement.

—In quaint old Nantucket is still to be seen the house in which Lucretia Mott was born. It is a large frame structure, with the "hip roof," which distinguished the efforts of all right-minded architects at that time. It has wide, many-paned windows and a hospitable doorway, with two flights of steps leading down to the street. It now has a coat of fashionable cream-white paint, but is otherwise unchanged.

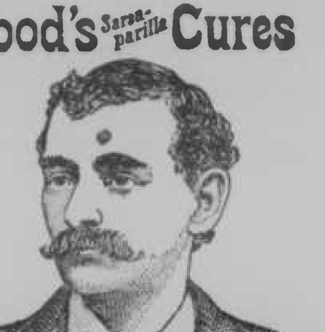
—The Parliamentary Commissioners, in 1654, having established a new government in Maryland, called a new assembly, one of the first acts of which was to so modify the Act of Toleration of 1649 as to exclude "Papists and prelates" from its benefits. They also passed acts nullifying the oath of allegiance to the Proprietary and denying his claim to be "absolute lord" of the province, as his charter called him. The Roman Catholics and the Episcopalians in Maryland equally felt the oppressions of the commissioners. Finally, in 1749, a compromise was effected and toleration restored.

—The Penobscot Indians retain a good many of their tribal characteristics, in spite of their civilized surroundings and the infusion of white blood. All the islands in the Penobscot river belong to their reservation, and on one of them, at Oldtown, they have a large settlement. Several of them are well-to-do, and none of them show marks of poverty. They find ready employment as lumbermen in the forests in winter and as guides for hunting and fishing parties at other times. At Oldtown they make a light and serviceable canoe that is said to be better than a white man can make. It is built of wood and canvas, but is modeled on the lines of the birch.

Trials of the Middle-Aged Beau.

"Why are they not married?"
"She objects to marrying him till she is older."
"Doesn't he agree to that?"
"Yes, but she objects to waiting till he is older."—Life.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures



Mr. C. M. Hyer

"I am a boiler maker with W. & A. Fletcher Co. N. River Iron Works, this city, and at my business I contracted rheumatism so that I became a very great sufferer, and was really an invalid; helpless, could not move hands or feet, was unable to dress or undress myself. I had to have help to turn myself in bed. I did not work for four months, and was in a hospital for a long time. I spent a great deal of money without benefit. I asked the doctors if they could cure me, and they

Said They Could Not

One day a friend advised me to take a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken one bottle, I could get up, stand on my feet and walk through the rooms. I continued to take

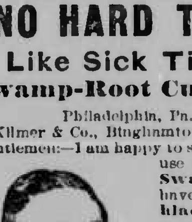
Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

the medicine, and steadily improved until I was perfectly well. I can prove all I say by my fellow workmen who saw me in my agony, or the firm by whom I am employed." C. M. Heyer, Hoboken, N. J.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly, and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

NO HARD TIMES
Like Sick Times.
Swamp-Root Cured Me.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 1, 1893.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.
Gentlemen:—I am happy to state that by the use of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root I have been cured of bladder and kidney trouble. I had used many other remedies without avail. If you are disposed to use this letter so that others may know of your wonderful Swamp-Root you are at liberty to do so. The remedy was recommended to me by Mr. E. B. Morgan, of Langdorne, Pa., who had been cured by its use. Dr. Kilmer's



SAML. A. STAGER.

Swamp-Root Cured Me

and it affords me pleasure to recommend it to others. I am not in the habit of giving testimonials, but when a medicine possesses such merits as yours, others should know it.
Samuel A. Stager, 621 Race Street.

At Druggists, 50 cent and $1.00 Size.
"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., - Binghamton, N. Y.

Dr. Kilmer's U & O Anointment Cures Piles.
Trial Box Free. — At Druggists 50 Cents.

Getting Thin

is often equivalent to getting ill. If loss of flesh can be arrested and disease baffled the "weak spots" in the system are eradicated.

Scott's Emulsion

is an absolute corrective of "weak spots." It is a builder of worn out failing tissue—*nature's food* that stops *waste* and creates healthy flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by druggists everywhere.

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TRADE MARK
FISH BRAND
This Trade Mark is on the best
WATERPROOF COAT
in the World!
Illustrated Catalogue Free. A. J. TOWER, BOSTON, MASS.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY PRICE 25c
Salvation Oil "Kills all Pain." Try it! Only 25c.

"It will all come out in the wash,"
if you use Pearline.

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AGENTS WANTED. Can make $3 to $20 per day selling the Gem Scissors' Sharpener. Send 25c. for sample. Hartford, Conn.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

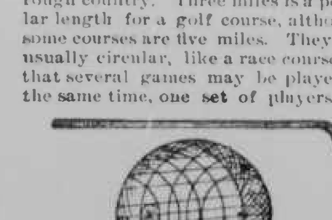
PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

HOW TO PLAY GOLF.

Rules of the Game as Played by American Experts.

For centuries past the game of golf has been the national pastime in Scotland. It is also very popular in England and Canada, and Americans are slowly learning to wield the golf club. Golf grounds are called links, and are open downs bounded on each side by rough country. Three miles is a popular length for a golf course, although some courses are five miles. They are usually circular, like a race course, so that several games may be played at the same time, one set of players following another with sufficient interval between them so that they will not conflict.



GOLF BALL AND CLUBS.

A small gutta percha ball and from three to seven clubs of different styles are used by each player. These clubs are carried by the player's caddie, or attendant, who also officiates as adviser. The necessary clubs are two wood clubs, the driver and putter, and one iron club, the cleek or lofter, for heavy work on rough or sandy soil.

The starting point on a golf course is called the teeing ground, and is designated by two marks drawn across the course and at right angles with it.

The tee is the slight elevation from which each side strikes its ball at the opening of the game. From nine to eighteen round holes, lined with iron and 4 inches across, are sunk in the course from 100 to 400 yards apart. Eighteen holes is the usual number, but nine may be used if the course is a short one. These holes are placed in the center of a level stretch of green about 60 feet square, called the "putting green," and the location of each hole is indicated by a flag, which is taken from the hole when the players approach.

In golf singles one person plays against another, in foursomes two persons contest against an equal number of opponents, the partners playing alternately. In golf matches an expert player contests against two or more opponents.

Golfing is begun at the teeing ground, near the first hole, by each side striking its ball toward the second hole. The club alone may be used in moving the ball, and stroke after stroke is made by one side after another until one or the other puts its ball in the first hole. The player or the side that puts the ball in with the least number of strokes wins the hole. If both sides hole their ball with the same number of strokes, each is credited with one-half the hole. The players then proceed from hole to hole until a circuit of the course is made, when the side that has won the most holes is declared the winner

MOTHER GOOSE PARTY.

Some Excellent Suggestions for a Juvenile Entertainment.

A pair of clever little girls, the children of a beautiful home, gave a charming Mother Goose party the other day. The invitations were very inspiriting and suggestive, and for the benefit of youthful readers who might like to give a similar entertainment an illustration of this invitation may be presented. On a folded sheet of paper

(the fold being indicated on the sketch by the dotted lines and the letters A A A), a spirited little sketch was made, in outline, of old Mother Goose herself. This was then colored and cut out with a pair of sharp scissors, leaving the points, A A A, attached to the under fold, so that when opened a blank facsimile of paper was ready on which to inscribe the invitation, the outside address being written on the goose itself. The guests, of course, wore costumes appropriate to the occasion, all being taken from the characters of nursery rhymes or old fairy tales. It was a motley and delightfully picturesque crew when marshaled into line for the grand march before supper, after which they filed into the dining-room to find every delicacy mentioned in childish lore. The piece de resistance was a huge pie in the center of the table, which was presided over by the tiniest and sweetest little Jack Horner ever seen, who drew out plums galore for every child present. These plums consisted of mysterious packets containing thoughtfully chosen presents for every boy and girl.—N. Y. Tribune.

One of the Oldest of Bibles.

A family in Utica possesses a Bible which was printed in London in 1630, and which is consequently 263 years old. There are old Bibles, but this one is remarkable from the fact that it has been in the possession of the same family for generations. It is a small book, six inches long, five inches wide and two inches thick. The binding is heavy calfskin. The heavy leather binding is worn away in several places, showing that the book has been put to a practical use.

A QUEER PANTRY.

How the Butcher Bird Lays Up His Store of Food.

"Come out, Aunt Kitty, please!" cried little Jeff and Polly Hale. "We want to go a-fishing."

"You may, sure," replied Aunt Kitty.

"Oh, we can't go unless you go with us. Ma says you can hang on to our frocks so we can't tumble into the pond."

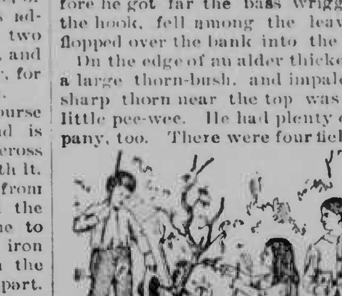
"Well, that is an idea. But as your frocks are so short, I propose to tie some strong cords about your waists, then I can read and hold you at the same time. You can be my span. Get up, Dobbin! Hi, Nero!" Away the span pranced down across the pasture, giving Aunt Kitty quite too lively a run over the curdle-knolls.

Then Aunt Kitty baited the hooks and sat down under a shrubby fir-tree. Within the next half hour Jeff had pulled up nearly every root in that part of the pond. He came within almost nothing of hooking Polly's ear. At last he got the hook so firmly caught in the back of his own jacket that Aunt Kitty had to cut it out with her scissors.

Then a great black bass tugged at Polly's hook. What shouting! Jeff lent a hand. Up went the pole, and away sailed the black bass into the top of the fir tree under which Aunt Kitty sat!

Jeff tried to climb up to it; but before he got far the bass wriggled off the hook, fell among the leaves and flopped over the bank into the water.

On the edge of an alder thicket stood a large thorn-bush, and impaled on a sharp thorn near the top was a poor little pee-wee. He had plenty of company, too. There were four field-mice,



EXAMINING THE THORN BUSH.

a wren, two tiny frogs, and a small green snake still wriggling.

"Who did it, Aunt Kitty?" cried Jeff, angrily.

Just then the owner of the storehouse, an ash-brown bird, fluttered overhead.

"It's a butcher bird, Jeff," said Aunt Kitty. "He lays up his store of food on thorns and sharp sticks. He is afraid we've come to rob his pantry."

"Cruel thing!" cried Polly. "Let's drive him off."

"Surely he is cruel. But that's his way of saving his food. You know you hooked the black bass."

Polly looked serious. "I didn't think of that. I'm glad it got off, anyway."

Then Aunt Kitty and Polly and Jeff hurried away, leaving the butcher bird scolding in his queer pantry.—Christine Stephens, in Our Little Ones.

THREE CLEVER TAILORS.

The Third One Got the Better of His Eloquent Competitors.

Those were three clever tailors a London weekly publication tells about. They each had a shop on a certain London by-way, and one of them, anxious to influence passing trade, put up this sign over his doorway:

THE BEST TAILOR IN THIS TOWN.

When tailor number two saw this, he made up his mind that something had to be done to keep his neighbor from outdoing him in securing work, so, after much cogitation, he had a sign erected over his window, which read:

THE BEST TAILOR IN THIS WORLD.

Number three all this time was keeping very still. He was too busy to think much about signs, but when the second sign went up he winked his eye, laughed in his sleeve, and very likely in several other sleeves, for he was the cleverest man of the lot, and he knew it. He showed it, too, when, a few days later, his sign went up. It read:

THE BEST TAILOR IN THIS STREET.

Freaks Among Gold Fishes.

That monstrosities among certain kinds of fishes may be produced by violently shaking recently fertilized ova is well known among fish culturists. In a paper, published in the proceedings of the Academy of Natural Sciences, Prof. Ryder holds the belief that it is in this manner that the Orientals accomplished the production of doubled-tailed forms of fishes. They would thus get some complete double monsters, some with two heads and a single tail, and some with double tails. Those having double tails only would be likely to survive, and these being selected and bred, would, in all probability, have the tendency to reproduce this freak, and by judicious selection it is quite possible that the variation would become fixed.

A Curious Barometer.

The gold fish, which is distributed over nearly all parts of the world, is one of the most interesting members of the finny tribe. It apparently is very susceptible to atmospheric changes, and anyone who takes the trouble to note its actions in the aquarium will be astonished to find that the beautiful little fish is a true prophet in matters relating to changes in the weather. When an area of lower temperature, with rain or snow, is approaching, the gold fish remain near the surface of the water, while if clear, sunshiny weather is expected they will almost always be found near the center of the reservoir. This seems very strange, but a little observation will prove the statement to be correct.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

DEALING WITH DRUNKARDS.

Some Expert Opinions on the Subject From Across the Water.

An official commission has recently examined into the question of drunkenness and its treatment in Great Britain. Its inquiry covered a great range, and secured the testimony and recommendations of many physicians, police and prison officers, and others well qualified to discuss the matter. The results of the commission's work have now been published in a Blue book, and are replete with interest. Sir Andrew Clark, for example, expressed a poor opinion of institutions—as at present conducted—for the reformation and cure of drunkards, and thought it a shame that England should maintain them. They were, he believed, especially worthless for the cure of women drunkards. The statement that from thirty to thirty-five per cent. of the inmates were cured was, he thought, inaccurate and exaggerated. "I am speaking," he said, "as a private physician, dealing with these cases just as they happen to turn up. When the vice has become a habit it is difficult to cure in men; it is all but impossible in women. When taken early in hand, cures are obtained in both sexes; but even then the proportion in women is painfully small."

The manager of one of these asylums confirmed this theory that women are harder to cure than men; perhaps because, he said, the man has more likelihood of having an occupation to keep his thoughts from the one subject than a woman has.

Sir John Bridge gave a police justice's opinion on the subject of the arrest of men for intoxication. It would, he said, be positively wrong to summon to court every man who gets drunk. "A man may get drunk, I will not say without blame, but in a way that we would not look upon as anything bad in itself."

"At present anyone can bring such cases as this before you if they choose?"

"Of habitual drunkenness—bad drunkenness—no doubt they can."

"But, in point of fact, it must rest with the police."

"It must rest with the police, and they, I think, should only do it—I mean my own opinion would be that they should only do it—on receiving such sufficient information as to the real habitual conduct of the man's drinking as to make it proper for the superintendent of police to take out a summons against that man."

"On the existence of such notoriety in each case?"

"I do not think a man should be summoned simply because he is a little tottering in his gait as he walks along the streets, or anything of that sort; but where a man's habitual drunkenness has become a real evil to his family or to the neighborhood, then they ought to do something there.

"In the case you put of a man being drunk once or twice a week, and going home and beating his wife—that would be an entirely different matter. I am speaking of simple intoxication. Immediately a man adds beating his wife to it, it is a very different matter."

Another official view appears in the testimony of Lieut.-Col. McHardy, the Scottish prison commissioner. "It would," he said, "be best for me to point out that in Scotland the number of people who have to be dealt with as offenders for drunkenness is very enormous. I think you will find that the proportion of apprehensions in Scotland is very much greater than in England for crimes that are either pure drunkenness or immediately connected with drunkenness, such as breaches of the peace."

"Of course you are not alluding, when you say breaches of the peace, to simple assaults—assaults where there is bad blood and there is no drinking in the question?"

"I think they may be taken as synonymous with drunkenness; there are 105,000 in round figures out of the whole 150,000 apprehensions. It is an enormous proportion, you see."

"The 150,000 covers every crime?"

"The 150,000 covers every crime."

"Larcenies and shoplifting, and everything of that sort?"

"Every crime, murder and everything else. So that really drunkenness is the great bulk of magisterial work and prison work in Scotland."

On the subject of hereditary drunkenness, Prof. Clifford Albutt of Cambridge said: "The curious thing about drunkenness is that it is so generally hereditary in that particular form—as drunkenness. With regard to kleptomania, a father might be a dipsomaniac and a child might be a kleptomaniac. I mean the malady might not appear in the same form in that case. But drunkenness generally comes in the same form and manifestations; it appears not merely as a general tendency to insanity, but as a special form of it. I have been very much struck in practice by the extraordinary drinking streak which runs through certain families, and this in many cases where the members have not had very much association with each other. It seems to me to be a very strong hereditary tendency to a special craving."

Prof. Albutt believes that the evil is steadily diminishing: "Public opinion, education, physiology and so on are having such a strong effect that I think the thing will in great measure die out. I am not very keen, personally, to take any very large steps in the matter, and I do not think that the numbers will be found to increase. That is my feeling. There is an immense number of commitments, but it is very much the same people over and over again."

Many curious stories were related of the tricks resorted to by patients in asylums to get hold of grog. One physician said: "I remember a patient that was a very troublesome one that we had in the retreat some years ago. She was going on fairly well, and one day I went up—the matron happened to be not quite alive to the tricks and devices of these women—and I found that there had been some misconduct; there evidently had been some liquor got hold of, and I found that some curling tongs had been introduced, and upon this plea they had got some methylated spirit to heat them with, and it turned out that one lady had made a compact with two or three, and they got it into their own room, by hook or by crook, and obtained hot water, sugar and lemon juice from one of the maids, and then made grog with these materials, together with the spirit. I recollect in 1872 Dr. Anstie said he knew of a case of a patient drinking blacking because there was alcohol in it, rather than not have something alcoholic."—N. Y. Tribune.

The Drink Danger.

As an association we proclaim the danger and the damage of drink both to health and life, mind and morals. The common sale and the widespread use of alcohol in all its mixtures is a more potent cause of unthrift and poverty, of vice and crime, of disease and death than any other single cause and than most other causes put together. It is the fashion now to say that intemperance has greatly diminished, especially among the upper classes. That it is not so universal as it used to be may be thankfully admitted, also that some gross customs have been done away with, but habitual drunkenness is still fearfully prevalent in all classes, high and low, rich and poor, educated and ignorant, while hard drinking, "free and careless" drinking, is so common as to be often unnoticed. It is a fact that, without being obvious drunkards, there are hundreds of thousands of men who are scarcely ever sober from one year's end to another. They are not "drunk and incapable;" for the sake of their wives and families and of the public, it would be better if they were. They are only too capable of doing mischief. Their muddled brains are dead to every good and holy impulse and they are led captive by the devil at his will.—Medical Pioneer.

The Result of Drinking.

It is now stated on good authority that the fearful disaster which befell the warship Victoria resulting in the instant destruction of hundreds of lives, is another of the long list of calamities which may be set down to the credit of strong drink. It is said that the fatal order which resulted in the collision with the Camperdown was given in a fit of recklessness superinduced by too much wine drinking. On no other ground, it is said, can it be explained why a man ordinarily so cool, discreet and skillful as Admiral Tryon should have given an order which the commonest sailors knew could only result in disaster. It is charitable to believe that Admiral Tryon was not in a condition of mind to realize what he was about when he said that "six cable length" instead of eight should be the distance between the ships in that maneuver. That two cables of difference meant a swift and awful death to hundreds of brave men, including the admiral himself. It was wine that did it, and not Admiral Tryon.—Christian at Work.

GENERAL GLEANINGS.

Two generations of children have grown up in Maine and have never seen the open saloon defacing the streets of their towns.

The supreme lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen recently decided in session at Toronto, that all members of the order engaged in the saloon business must leave, and that applications for membership from retail liquor dealers will hereafter be refused.

A temperance society, which is fruitful of much good, was organized less than a year ago at Miss Krikorian's Evangelistic Medical mission, Aintab, Turkey, and now numbers one hundred and sixty-nine members, who meet twice a week for Bible readings, prayer and singing.

A physician who has made the subject a study declares that the taint of heredity is to be found in most cases of nervous diseases. Persons who are broken down by dissipation, exhausting diseases, excessive brain work or anxiety, he says, can no more transmit vitality to their children than a decaying vine can beget healthy fruit.

According to the official report for the past twelve months the American people drank only 8,383,720 barrels of beer in 1875, while last year we drank 31,474,519, and this year 33,876,466, an increase of 2,452,340 barrels. The consumption of beer is now half a barrel per capita and is doubling almost every eight years. At the beginning of the next century it promises to be a barrel.

The Sceptre Life association gives some interesting testimony in regard to the longevity of total abstainers. For the nine years ending December, 1892, in the general sections seven hundred and sixteen actually died out of the nine hundred and thirteen expected; while of the four hundred and thirty-three expected deaths in the abstainers' section, only two hundred and forty-one died.

Because a man is in a business that the public patronizes or tolerates, it does not follow that the man ought to be in that business. In a temperance meeting in a New England village a plain-spoken man said earnestly: "They say it takes all sorts of men to make a world; but it isn't so. There are all sorts of men in the world, but it doesn't take 'em all to make the world. The world would be better off without a good many of 'em, especially the rum-sellers.

A seven-year-old Boston lad, building "better than he knew," invented the other day a new and exceedingly appropriate name for the ordinary run of city saloons. The little fellow knew that we bought tea at a tea-store, and boots at a boot-store. So this kind of unconscious analogy guided his speech. At the table the other day he broke out with the news: "I seed two men coming out of a drunk-store, and one of 'em was otoxicated." "Drunk-store," the Boston Traveller recommends for general use as the more appropriate term for the regular business of such places.

EMERSON DEER HUNTING.

How the Great Philosopher Grew Into the Camp Life.

"The Philosophers' Camp" was a gathering of congenial spirits in the Adirondacks in 1858, among whom were Emerson, Lowell, Agassiz, Judge Hoar, Amos Binney and myself. It was interesting to see how Emerson grew into the camp life.

As at first he had refused to carry a rifle, and decided to take one only for uniformity, so in the early days of our forest residence he declined to take any part in the hunting or fishing; but we had not been long in the camp before he caught the temper of the occasion, and began to desire to kill his deer. Luck failed him in the drives in which he took part, the deer always coming in to some other watcher, and we decided to try night-hunting; i. e., stealing up to the deer as they browse in the pads along the shallow water, carrying in the bow of the boat a light which blinds the animal, the lantern throwing all its light forward and the hunter sitting invisible in the shadow. We took the best guide at the paddle, Emerson taking the firing-seat behind the lamp, and I in the middle with my rifle, ready in case he missed his shot.

There is something weird in silently gliding along a spectral diorama of irrecognizable landscape, with rocks and trees slipping by like phantasms; for the motion of the boat is not distinguishable, and the only sound is the occasional grating of the rushes on the bottom of the boat. It is, in fact, the most exciting form of deer hunting for certain temperaments, and the poet was strongly impressed. The practised ear of the guide soon caught the sound of the footfall of a deer making his way down to the shore, and he turned the glare of the lamp on the beach, moving directly on him till he was within twenty yards. The signal to fire was given and repeated, but Emerson could distinguish nothing. "Shoot!" finally whispered the guide in the faintest breath. "Shoot!" I repeated nearer. But the deer was invisible to him, and we drifted to a boat's length from him before the animal took fright, and bolted for the woods, undisturbed by a hasty shot I sent after him, and we heard his triumphant whistle and gallop dying away in the forest depths. Emerson was stupefied. We rounded the next point and found a deer already on the feeding ground, to repeat the experience. The deer stood broadside to him, in full view, in the shallow water; but, straining his vision to the utmost, he could distinguish nothing like a deer, and when we had got so near that the same result was imminent, I fired, and the buck fell dead. "Well," said Emerson, "if that was a deer, I shall fire at the first square I see," but we saw no more that night.

Each disappointment, however, plunged him more deeply into the excitement of the chase, and he was most anxious to kill his deer before he went home, unable to resist the contagion of the passion for it. He said to me one day: "I must kill a deer before we go home, even if the guide has to hold him by the tail." At that season of the year, when the deer are in their short coat, the body sinks at once if shot in the deep water; and on overtaking the quarry in the lake, if the deerslayer was not sure of his shot, the guide used to run the boat alongside of it, and catch it by the tail, when the shot became a sure one. As we hunted only when we needed the meat, we did not risk the loss of the deer, and when a poor shot held the gun, the quarry was caught by the tail and killed in this unsportsmanlike way. That survival of the earliest passion of the primitive man, the passion of the chase, overcame even the philosophic mind of Emerson, once exposed to the original influences, and he recognized his ancestral bent. Few of us who live an active life fail to be attracted by this first of all occupations of the yet uncivilized man. Emerson never had the gratification of his desire; the deer never came to him on the drive, and his repetition of the night hunt was no more successful.—W. J. Stillman, in Century.

MELTING METALS IN WATER.

Remarkable Electrical Experiments Recently Made in Berlin.

The remarkable electrical experiments recently made in Berlin, in which a bar of iron was apparently melted by inserting it in cold water, have naturally stimulated further investigation on the same line. As before explained, the apparatus used is a vessel of glass or porcelain, provided with a sheet lead electrode connected with the positive pole of a continuous current generator; the vessel contains sulphuric acid and water. A flexible cable from the negative pole is connected to a strong pair of pliers with insulated handles. Taking in the pliers a piece of metal of any kind—iron, for instance—and immersing it in the acidulated water, the liquid is seen immediately in ebullition near the iron rod or plate, which latter is rapidly heated and brought to a dazzling white in a few seconds, and soon begins to melt in spark like drops. The heating is produced so quickly locally that neither the water nor the body of the metal rod had time to become hot. So rapid an evolution of heat means a tremendously high temperature. In a very short time as high as 7,000 degrees Fahrenheit has been developed, which is proved by using a carbon rod instead of a metal one, when in a few moments amorphous carbon fragments are seen dropping off. The inventors claim to have attained with large currents the enormously high temperature of 14,000 degrees Fahrenheit, or nearly five times hotter than molten iron. The first suggestion for the practical utilization of the discovery was for welding purposes; to which it is evidently particularly adapted. Another application which the experiments would seem to tend toward is the tempering of one edge or one extremity only of steel cutting tools. The hardening of the skin surface of large pieces of metal, such as armor plates, offers another inviting field. Krupp, it is stated, is already trying this new method of electric heating for tempering the superficial surface of large guns.—Boston Transcript.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—"Do you see any change in Little's case. He seems—" Doctor—"Can't tell yet; I only presented my bill this morning."—Inter Ocean.

—Not—"What makes Grimes shaped so like a corkscrew?" Dot—"His wife's constant twisting him around her little finger."—Vogue.

—What makes you think your son ought to go into the sugar business?" "He has a sandy complexion."—Rochester Post-Express.

—"Did you see Bill Jones in Chicago?" "No; saw a bigger Bill than him." "And who was it?" "Hotel bill."—Atlanta Constitution.

—A Harsh Sound.—Little Sister—"You are twenty-four years old, aren't you, sister?" Elder Sister—"Don't say old, Carrie. Say, of age."—Yankee Blade.

—First Fair One—"So Fred and Arthur both proposed to her! Which was the lucky one?" The Other Fair One—"I don't know yet. Fred married her."—Demorest's.

—The malleability of gold is so great that a sheet of foil, it is said, can be beaten as thin as the slice of ham in a world's fair sandwich.—Kansas City Journal.

—"How much is Bloomfield worth?" "I can tell his fortune in round figures." "What are the figures?" "All ciphers."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

—After the Honeymoon.—He—"Everybody says you married me for my money." She—"And everybody says that I paid an exorbitant price for it."—Boston Transcript.

—"I think baby is like mamma, don't you, George?" said the proud mother. "No; why, we've had him six weeks now, and he hasn't contradicted me once," returned George.—Harper's Bazar.

—All He Desired.—"My dear sir," said the grateful father, "how can I reward you for dragging my only daughter from a watery grave?" "Simply do not expect me to marry her," replied the hero.—Detroit Free Press.

—Mrs. Kindlie—"I presume you have have rather a hard time of it?" Tramp—"Yes, mum; but every cloud has a silver lining, mum. I'm not worried to death by autograph hunters."—N. Y. Weekly.

—She (slightly tinctured with woman's rights notions)—"Do you believe in the equality of woman?" He (emphatically)—"I do not." She (drawing away from him)—"What!" He—"I believe woman to be eminently superior to man."—N. Y. Press.

—The Pitfalls of Politeness.—Mr. Philzidoro Tarara (after his song)—"I must beg of you to excuse my voice, Lady Jasmine, but I really ought not to be singing at all. Indeed, I have a doctor's certificate with me to say that I cannot sing." Hostess (gushing over with sweetness)—"I'm sure a doctor's certificate was not in the least necessary, Mr. Tarara!"—Judy.

—Wicks—"By the way, what has become of Bjackson? I haven't seen him for a good many years." Hicks—"Bjackson? Why, don't you know? He went west fifteen years ago to make a name for himself." Wick—"A name for himself, eh? And did he make it?" Hicks—"O, yes." Wicks—"what was it?" Hicks—"Dennis."—Somerville Journal.

QUESTIONS OF AMMUNITION.

Similarity Between the Wise Commander and the Provident Housewife.

It is clearly merely a truism to assert that guns, unless they have shells and powder, are of no more value to an army than market carts. To feed the voracious appetite of a great line of batteries belching forth shell and shrapnel is almost as arduous a task as to insure their accuracy of aim or their correctness of movement into position. To find them in projectiles is a part of the science of war as necessary and as difficult as to obtain food for the men or fodder for the horses.

A carefully planned and accurately-working scheme of supply has to be arranged behind the fighting line, the closest connection between consumer and producer has to be established, and the caterer of bullets is every whit as indispensable as the caterer of bread. To keep the stream of plenty flowing without check through the various channels it is necessary that officers should be familiar with their size, extent and construction, that each should have ocular demonstration of the accidents and obstacles that are sure to intervene, and practical experience of the best means of obviating or overcoming them.

The commander who directs and encourages the hot fire in front must keep a watchful eye on the ammunition columns behind, like the provident housewife who, while pressing hospitality on her guest in the dining room, does not leave the state of the larder out of her calculations.—Saturday Review.

The Birds of Patagonia.

If the birds of this region do not excel those of other lands in sweetness, compass and variety, (and I am not sure that they do not,) for constancy in singing they indubitably carry the palm. In the spring and early summer their notes are incessant; and the choir is then led by that incomparable melodist, the white-banded mocking bird, a summer visitor. Even in the coldest months of winter, June and July, when the sun shines, the hoarse crooning of the spotted columba, resembling that of the wood pigeon of Europe, and the softer, more sigh-like lamentations of the Zenaida maculata, so replete with wild pathos, are heard from the leafless willows fringing the river. The scarlet-breasted or military starling sings on the coldest days and during the most boisterous weather; nor can the rainiest sky cheat the gray finches, Diuca minor, of their morning and evening hymns, sung by many individuals in joyous concert. The common mocking bird is still more indefatigable, and, sheltering himself from the cold blast, continues till after dark warbling out snatches of song from his inexhaustible repertory, his own music being apparently as necessary as food and air to his existence.—Idle Days in Patagonia—Hudso

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9, '93.

"Let them do as I wish them to do, or go home," is the remarkable language Mr. Cleveland is reported to have used in speaking of the Senate. The test of physical endurance which is to begin in the Senate on Wednesday of this week is intended to force a vote on the repeal bill. At least that is the impression that Senator Voorhees wishes the public to get of it. But its real purpose is to demonstrate to Mr. Cleveland the impossibility of forcing a vote and to get him to listen to the advice of his cabinet and many of the shrewdest Senators and Representatives in his party and consent to the adoption of a compromise amendment that will secure the votes of three-fourths of the Senators. In holding a continuous session the unconditional repeal Senators play their last trump card; they will have to keep forty-one Senators continuously on the floor, as the opponents of unconditional repeal have given notice that they will only keep two Senators on the floor at a time—one to speak and one to watch the others—thus allowing the rest of their force to rest. The session which will begin Wednesday at eleven a. m. may possibly be kept up for as long a period as forty-eight hours, but it will surprise no one here if it fizzles out before daylight on Thursday morning, for lack of a quorum. The twenty-five Republican Senators who are counted for unconditional repeal have adopted no program, but it is believed that few of them will feel it incumbent upon themselves to endanger their health by remaining in their seats all night, particularly when they know that nothing can thereby be accomplished.

Opinion differs as to what will be done after it has been shown that a vote cannot be forced by a continuous session of the Senate. If Mr. Cleveland's idea be followed Congress will at once adjourn, not take a recess, he having stated his belief that it would be better for Congress to adjourn until the beginning of the regular session in December than to take a short recess. But the general impression is that a compromise amendment will be adopted before next Saturday night, thus giving Mr. Cleveland an opportunity to carry out his implied threat to veto anything other than unconditional repeal that might be sent to him.

There is trouble in the House as well as in the Senate. The bill for the repeal of the Federal election laws, instead of solidifying the Democrats of the House as it was expected to do, has made a new split in their already badly split up ranks. The Tucker bill, which is the one under consideration, repeals every single Federal statute dealing with elections, and a considerable number of Democratic members of the House think it too radical. A caucus is to be held to-night to decide the dispute. The caucus will doubtless decide in favor of the Tucker bill, but it is very doubtful whether that bill can be passed to-morrow, according to program. The Republicans will not vote to make a quorum and the House may find itself without one for an indefinite period by reason of the absence of Democrats opposed to the bill.

Senator Peffer's latest bill is the king pin of all that have gone before in the long line of absurd propositions, and it is only fair to Mr. Peffer to say that he does not favor this monstrosity, but introduced it "by request." The bill starts by directing the coinage of all the gold and silver now in the Treasury and the coinage of all of either that shall be offered until the aggregate of $6,000,000,000 shall be reached, but that is merely a sort of preamble, as it were; the gist of the bill is that proportion which provides for universal prosperity, by appropriating $600,000,000 to be distributed pro rata according to population among the States and Territories, the same to be spent in the improvement of public highways, building school houses, etc., in wages of $4 a day of eight hours to each person engaged in the work. The bill further provides that all citizens of the United Staees offering their services shall be employed. It would be more sensible, and more beneficial, if Congress would appropriate money to maintain a kindergarten of political economy, and compel the regular attendance thereat of those Senators and Representatives who show by the nature of the bills they introduce their lack of even the rudiments of that science.

Quite a number of Democratic Senators refuse to be bossed by Mr. Cleveland on the silver question, but the alacrity with which some of the same Senators drop their own views about the advisability of confirming the nomination of $50,000 Van Alen to be Ambassador to Italy and adopt those of ex-Secretary Whitney indicates that Mr. Whitney knows how to boss the Democratic Senators. The confirmation of this nomination for which it is clear to everybody $50,000 was paid will stand out in history as a blot upon the fair name of the U. S. Senate, and every Republican should be glad that his party is responsible neither for the nomination nor the confirmation. The whole business is exclusively Democratic.

Guaranteed Cure.

We autorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for consumpaion, coughs, and colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a cough, cold or any lung, throat or chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at H. J. Mayers' drug store. Lager size 50c. and $1.00. 2

Trespass Notice.

All persons are notified not to trespass upon my lands, known as Hinch's Discovery, 1½ miles west of Swanton, Md.

31-3t* EDWARD SHANK.

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DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

The partnership heretofore existing under the firm name and style of Thomas & Sincell, Attorneys-at-law, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The law business of said firm will be continued by Edward H. Sincell.

Aug. 31, 1893. WARING THOMAS. EDWARD H. SINCELL.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

Real Estate near Grantsville

IN GARRETT COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, dated the 10th day of October, 1893, and passed in a cause wherein John E. Gnagey is plaintiff and Fanny H. Ashberger et al are defendants, the same being No. 617 Equity on the docket of said court, the undersigned trustee was authorized to make sale of the real estate in the proceedings of said cause mentioned. He will therefore, on

SATURDAY,

THE 4th DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1893,

at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m., of said day, in front of the postoffice in the town of Grantsville, Garrett county, Md., offer at public auction the following tracts of land situate near Grantsville in said county, and described as follows:

First. All those parts of two tracts of land called

"Cornucopia" and "Strawberry Hill,"

which are more particularly described in a deed for the same from Joseph Glotfelty and wife to Emanuel Gnagey, containing a quantity of 236½ acres save and except such portions of said tracts of land as were conveyed by the said Emanuel Gnagey in his life time and since his death by his heirs at law leaving the quantity of

290 1-8 ACRES.

Second. All those parts of two tracts of land called

"Sugar Point" and "Chestnut Grove,"

embracing the quantity of 301¼ acres which were conveyed to the said Emanuel Gnagey by John Farrell and wife by deed dated 30th day of January, 1872, save and except such portions of said land as were conveyed by Emanuel Gnagey in his life time, and leaving the quantity of about

22 1-4 ACRES

of the above described real estate, comprising the home farm of the late Emmuel Gnagey, deceased, lying adjacent to the town of Grantsville aforesaid.

The improvements consist of a commodious

Two Story Frame Dwelling House,

a large bank barn and all other necessary outbuildings; a fine orchard of selected fruit. A part of said land is in a high state of cultivation, being one of the finest farms in Garrett county. The balance of the land is covered with a heavy growth of valuable timber, consisting of pine, sugar, oak and other hard woods.

The property will be sold free, clear and discharge of the widow's dower.

TERMS OF SALE. As prescribed by the decree: One-third cash on the day of sale or the ratification thereof by the court; one-third in six months and one-third in twelve months from the day of sale, the deferred payments to bear interest from the day of sale and to be secured in a manner satisfactory to the trustee; or the entire purchase money may be paid in cash at the option of the purchaser or purchasers. A deposit of $500 will be required on the day of sale.

JOHN E. GNAGEY, Trustee.

EDW. H. SINCELL, Solicitor. 32 ft

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD, OAKLAND, MD., Oct. 10, 1893.

The public schools of Garrett county will open on the

13th Day of November, 1893,

and continue for a term of four months.

A special examination of teachers for Garrett county will be held in Oakland on the

27th Day of October, 1893.

32-3t. WM. BINSWANGER, Secretary.

SOME YANKEE HEROES.

THE FAMOUS "FIGHTING FIFTH NEW HAMPSHIRE" REGIMENT.

Led by a Gallant Colonel Under Gens. Sumner, Hancock and Miles, It Earned the Distinction of Carrying the Heaviest Death Roll in the Union Army.

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HERE is another regiment heading a list of crack organizations among gallant fighters and heavy losers in battle. The claim of the Fifth New Hampshire for a first place is that among all the Union regiments in the civil war it sustained the greatest loss, numerically, in killed and mortally wounded. Different classifications bring different regiments to the front, as follows:

The First Maine Heavy artillery bore the heaviest total in killed of any regiment of any arm in the service, that is, 423; also the heaviest loss, numerically, of any regiment in any one battle, namely, 210.

Among infantry organizations the Fifth New York (Duryee's Zouaves) sustained the highest numerical loss, killed and mortally wounded, in a single battle, namely, 117, at Second Bull Run. This was 23 per cent. of the number engaged.

The First Minnesota lost the highest percentage both in killed and mortally wounded and in aggregate of casualties in a single battle. At Gettysburg 28 per cent. were killed, and the killed and wounded together amounted to 82 per cent.

The First Texas (Confederate) infantry lost at Antietam 82.3 per cent. killed and wounded, and 1 in killed about 26 per cent.

The Second Wisconsin stands No. 1 in percentages of loss in killed and mortally wounded during a whole term of service, namely, 19.7 per cent.

The Twenty-fourth Michigan suffered the highest loss, numerically, in killed and wounded of any Union regiment at the battle of Gettysburg.

Orr's regiment of Rifles (South Carolina Confederate) sustained a loss, numerically, in killed and mortally wounded during its whole term of service equaled by no other infantry regiment in the war, namely, 334.

The killed and mortally wounded in the Fifth New Hampshire during its whole term aggregated 295, a loss not equaled by any other Union infantry regiment.

The Fifth was organized in the fall of 1861 from the average of volunteers of that time, after men had taken a second thought about the war, had seen the wounded from Bull Run and knew by many signs that somebody would have to be hurt before the war should end. The first colonel, E. E. Cross, was a New Hampshire man, who had seen active life in the west as an editor, as a regular cavalry officer and as lieutenant colonel in the Mexican army. He resigned his Mexican commission to engage in the civil war.

The regiment went to the peninsula in Gen. Howard's brigade, Richardson's division of Sumner's Second corps, and had its baptism of fire at Fair Oaks. With the rest of the division it crossed the flooded Chickahominy river, over Grapevine bridge, on the first day of the battle, to help retrieve the disaster to the Fourth corps. The Fifth had constructed Grapevine bridge, by the way, the only one that withstood the flood and which proved the salvation of the army. The regiment acted as advance guard and led the way through the swampy thicket close up to the enemy. Night coming on, the contending armies bivouacked within earshot of each other. On the morning of June 1 a spirited Confederate attack was made on Richardson, but he returned the assault, and Howard's brigade advanced to within thirty yards of its opponents. Howard was wounded and his men suffered heavily. Col. Cross took the Fifth to the front to relieve the other regiments of the brigade. The Confederates were well posted and opened fire on the newcomers only to receive answer in kind.

Col. Cross was hit, and 174 killed and wounded were the casualties of the regiment in about twenty minutes' work.

The seven days' battles at the close of June cost the Fifth 16 more in killed, the wounded swelling the loss to about 100. Its next pitched battle was at Antietam, where, on the 17th of September, it fought along "Bloody Lane" and in the adjoining cornfield. The Irish brigade of the same division, Richardson's, opened the ball on that immediate ground by a brilliant charge that carried it to a crest overlooking the lane where the Confederates were sheltered. The Irish regiments lost heavily, and Col. Cross led the Fifth in to relieve one of them, passing his command by companies through the shattered ranks of the front line and immediately forming for further advance.

This was one of the hottest actions of the war. The Sunken Road, or Bloody Lane, was between the contending forces, and behind that on the Confederate side was

PUTTING ON "WAR PAINT."

a field of corn, and still farther back an orchard standing on rising ground. A concealed battery near the orchard played upon the Union troops with shell and grape. The Sunken Road was soon filled with Confederate infantry. Cross advanced his line gallantly across the Sunken Road into the corn. In a short time he discovered a Confederate force stealthily marching up on the flank of Richardson's line, and changing front under fire, he headed that off, his men racing with the Confederates for a knoll that commanded the field. The Yankees won the race, but the Confederates gathered new strength and tried it again.

The Confederates were led by Gen. D. H. Hill. He thought that a bold stroke on Richardson would hurl his line back to the Antietam. But Richardson's men partook of the nature of their corps leader, "Old Bull" Sumner, and had no thought of yielding the Union center to Hill. Col. Cross at length planted his line in the Sunken Road, already packed with dead, and with ardor bordering upon savage fury incited his men in their desperate work. His wounded head was bound with a handkerchief and blood streamed down his face. Up and down the ranks he moved telling the men to put on "war paint" and sound the "war whoop." With the powder end of their torn cartridges the men streaked their faces and joined in the savage cry until the woods resounded above the din of battle.

A frenzy seized upon each man, and impatient with their slow, muzzle loading guns, they tore loaded ones from the grasp of the dead and wounded and fired them with rapidity, at times sending the rammers along with the bullets for double execution. And they won. Hill lost the Bloody Lane and Cornfield and Orchard, and gave up the contest. Col. Cross and the Fifth New Hampshire were praised on all sides, from McClellan's headquarters down, for their gallantry at the Bloody Lane, and after that day the command was known throughout the army as the "Fighting Fifth." The casualties were 110 killed and wounded. Many of the wounds were from canister and shell, and the mortality was light (13 only) in the regiment.

The Fifth marched forward again to Virginia with about 300 men, its losses by disease and battle having reduced it to that figure from an original roll of 976. Its next fight was in front of the stone wall at Fredericksburg, where it went in under the lead of Hancock, Gen. Richardson's successor. The Fifth was in Hancock's front line, side by side with the Irish brigade in that terrible charge. Shells, case-shot, canister and bullets tore through the ranks. Still the heroes swept on over ditches and fences, over hillock and plain, the gaps in the ranks growing wider and wider and a straggling swath of prostrate men marking their course. On they went without a voice to cheer them or a man to support them until they stood up free of every screen facing the wall that sheltered Lee's riflemen. Here they took their stand, and, as Hancock said, "refusing to yield any ground, died where they stood."

Cross was wounded, the major was killed and two captains who succeeded to the command were killed. Out of 19 officers 4 were killed and 12 wounded, and the score all told of dead and wounded was 185 out of 256 engaged. The death list reached 51, and according to these figures, given by Col. Cross, the percentage of killed and of general casualties exceeded that of any other regiment in the division.

At Chancellorsville the regiment, with the rest of the Second corps, got off with a slight loss. It marched to Gettysburg with 177 officers and men. Col. Cross had been promoted to command the brigade, although a brigadier's star was persistently denied him, notwithstanding that Hancock had frequently urged it in reward of his brilliant services. Hancock commanded the Second corps at Gettysburg, and on July 2 sent his old division, including Cross' brigade and the Fifth, into the whirlpool of battle at the wheatfield. On the march down the line Col. Cross saluted his old chief and exclaimed gayly, but prophetically, "Goodby, general, I am never going to get that star."

HAND TO HAND, INDEED.

Cross' brigade went in with the Irish brigade, soon to be followed by their companion brigades under Gen. Zook and Col. Brooke. What a harvest Death reaped on that wheatfield is an old story. The Fifth bore its share as usual and Cross was mortally wounded in front of its uplifted banner while inciting his boys, as he had ever done in the heat of battle. The next day the regiment was under fire from Lee's batteries during Pickett's charge and came out of the fight with a death roll of 34, the total killed and wounded numbering 80. This left but 97 men and officers, not more than one full company, to march back with the victors to Virginia.

But the organization was too glorious to be given up, and the remnant was sent home to the old state to fill up the gaps and renew its shattered banners. It reported back to the army and resumed its place in the brigade on June 1, 1864, on the field of Cold Harbor. On the 3d it trotted out at daybreak, 500 strong, with arms at "shoulder shift," and dashed forward half a mile in the famous grand assault, bounding over the parapet of a Confederate battery without firing a shot. This was Barlow's celebrated charge, unequaled for daring and unparalleled in the slaughter suffered by the assailants.

The Fifth passed through the battery and rushed for the enemy's second line, but was met on the way by strong opposition from the front and both flanks. No support coming to its aid, retreat was necessary, and it fell back to the battery, disputing every foot of ground in a hand to hand struggle. The Confederates that had been captured in the outward rush repudiated their parades, and catching up weapons from the fallen New Hampshire boys opened fire upon their late conquerors.

At the battery the conflict was fierce indeed, the artillerists throwing themselves in front of the retreating men and laying hold to capture them by main force. But the gallant fellows of the Fifth rallied to one another's aid and beat down their foes one by one. A captain of the Fifth was one of the last to abandon the battery, and his parting blow was a sword cut that split a Confederate artilleryman from the shoulder down, leaving him dead and nearly decapitated beside his gun. Terrible work, this, and the Bloody Lane, with its savage war whoop, and the stone wall, and the wheatfield, but such is war, if one goes in to win. In this charge 202 fell, of which 68 were killed.

The regiment went on into the Petersburg campaign under Gen. Nelson Miles as brigade and division leader. In the Petersburg assaults it lost 15 killed and its second colonel, C. E. Hapgood, wounded. Cat. W. A. Crafts, who had passed through every grade from sergeant up, next took command. In the trenches it lost 14 killed and in various battles 16. In the Appomattox campaign it lost 6 killed at Sailor's Creek, and at Farmville, April 7, was overmatched in a desperate charge, losing 26 killed, 60 wounded and 82 captured out of 8 companies engaged. Capt. Ricker, the bloody swordsman of Cold Harbor, was in command and was wounded three times before he surrendered his colors. He was soon recaptured, and the flag was restored to its brave hearted defenders at Appomattox two days later.

So it was that the "Fighting Fifth" rolled up its awful list of 295 killed in battle.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted.

Prompt attention to collections. 11

NEW FIRM.

MAY & MAY,

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WORK DONE BY PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS. ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

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THE OAKLAND STEAM LAUNDRY

IS NOW OPEN FOR WORK,

Which will be done in First-class Style and Guaranteed to Equal Work done in the largest cities.

A trial order is solicited.

9 W. S. DUNLAP, Prop'r

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect May 14th, 1893:

GOING WEST.

No. 7—Daily		1.31 A. M
No. 3—Daily		7.40 A. M
No. 71—Accom daily except Sun		9.35 A. M
No. 47—Daily except Mon		11.42 A. M
No. 113—Accommodation daily		6.41 P. M
No. 1—Daily		9.56 P. M

GOING EAST

No. 2—Daily		7.43 A. M
No. 8—Daily		9.11 A. M
No. 116—Accommodation daily		10.30 A. M
No. 46—Daily except Monday		3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accom daily except Sun		4.31 P. M
No. 4—Daily		10.20 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES accorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

Shartzer & Bolden,

OAKLAND, MD.

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FURNITURE, CARPETS, MATTING, OIL CLOTH, WINDOW .·. SHADES

WALL PAPER

—AND—

GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.

11 1y

SWANTON NURSERY.

ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.

Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.

C. T. SWEET.

ELECTION NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Judges of Election and to the voters of Garrett county, that an Election will be held in the several Election Districts of Garrett county, at the usual places of holding elections, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1893,

for the purpose of electing—

A Comptroller of Treasury of the State of Maryland.
A Chief Judge of the Forth Judicial Circuit.
A State Senator.
A Clerk of the Circuit Court.
A County Treasurer.
Two members of the House of Delegates.
A Sheriff.
Three County Commissioners.
A County Surveyor.

The polls of said Election will be open in each and every district in said county, at the usual places of holding the polls, at 8 o'clock a. m., and will be closed at 6 o'clock p. m., when the ballots shall be publicly counted.

All persons will take notice, that by Chap. 391, Acts of 1884, no spirituous or fermented liquors, ale or beer, or any intoxicating drinks, can be sold or given away on election day. E. JAMISON, Sheriff.

WANTED SOLICITORS FIRST-CLASS to handle the Official Directory and Reference Book of the World's Columbian Exposition. Profusely illustrated, handsomely bound, sell at popular price, pay agents liberally. Everybody needs it, sells at sight, sells fast, will pay you. Exclusive territory given. Send for handsome descriptive circ. W. B. CONKEY CO., Publishers, Chicago.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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Special attention given to real estate. CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING. Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office with J. W. Veitch. PRITCHARD BUILDING, OAKLAND, MD. Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia. Office in Pritchard Building, Oakland Md. 26 '87.

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H. W. McCOMAS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD.
Office in Mayers building. Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 ft

M. C. BINKBAUGH, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD.
Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building. Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY, *Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.*
Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

SLATE ROOFING.

I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. C. M. Beachy.
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair. Best in the world.

If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

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38 13

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE!

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the building comprising the woolen mill recently on the outskirts of Oakland. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 1 acres. For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.

2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe WITH

J. B. WILLIAMS,

FROSTBURG, MD.

JOHN A. WOLF, CARPENTER AND BUILDER. Oak Street, East End, Oakland

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1893. NUMBER 33.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M Jarboe; Sect'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 133, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. I. West; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Logge's hall; N. G., E. Z. Tower; Sect'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. I. West; Recording Sect'y, L. E Townshend.

CROOK POST, No 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.05
Sheep Skins, each	.90 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.30
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Mr. C. C. Michael has been dangerously ill for several days.

We have candy 3 lbs for 25 cents. Oakland Candy Co. 33-3t.

Fresh bread and pies received daily by the Oakland Candy Co.

A very large crowd of World's Fair excursionists left Oakland Tuesday night.

Tobaccos, cigars and smokers' goods of all kinds on sale by the Oakland Candy Co. 33-3t.

Mr. James P. Wright, of near Wilson's Station, has opened a general store at that place.

Canned goods and fancy groceries, the best in town, for sale by the Oakland Grocery Co. 33-3t.

Mr. Henry J. Mayers is contemplating making great improvements in the interior of his store room.

There were about fifty bushels of chestnuts shipped from Oakland to western points Tuesday evening.

A fine line of candies and fruits received this week by the Oakland Candy Co., Whetzell and Morrison, proprietors. 33-3t.

Never, on any account, close the hotel register. If you do it places a hoodoo on the house for the next twenty four hours.

The registration office of Garrett county turned in their books at the court house Tuesday, ther work for the year having ended.

Mr. Francis Heermans, cashier of the Kingwood Bank for twenty-four years past, has resigned, and Mr. J. W. Parks has been elected cashier.

The pastor, Rev. Wm. L. Leisher, will preach in St. Mark's Lutheran church, Oakland, both morning and evening at the usual hours Sunday..

John Ault can build you as fine a staircase, for less money, as you can get in the State. He will also make odd pieces of furniture during the winter.

For the best fry, stew or oysters by pint, quart or larger quantity, call at the Oakland Candy Co., Whetzell & Morrison proprietors, Railroad street. 33-3t.

The West Virginia apple crop is said to be short, but Gov. McCorkle thinks the State's crop of free trade ninnyhammers is more than usually abundant.

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

Samuel Butler, who was dangergeronsly injured a few weeks ago by a stone falling on his head whilst he was engaged in digging a well, is slowly recovering.

Isaac Leighton has leased his coal bank for one year to J. W. Bowls, who will keep the bank running all winter, and will sell coal at the mine at $1 per ton.

Samuel P. Specht, who is manager in D. F. Graham's store in Deer Park, is offering some immense drives in prices on new goods, especially boots and shoes. 33-3t.

D. F. Graham has just returned from the east with the best stock of general merchandise ever put on sale in Deer Park. Call and examane goods and prices before making your purchases. 33-3t.

Rev. H. G. Stoatzer, of Princeton, who has been visiting Major J. C. Alderson at Mt. Lake Park the past two months, will preach next Sabbath morning and night in the Garrett Memorial church, Oakland.

Mrs. Persis McGrew, wife of Hon. James C. McGrew, of Kingwood, died on Sunday last. She had been an invalid for over a year and her demise was expected. She was a sister of Judge J. M. Hagans, of Morgantown.

Do not bury cabbages with the heads in the ground. Try placing the roots in the ground with the heads out, and cover with hay and cornstalks. They will keep well and also give a crop of sprouts in the winter.

Mr. Frank McFadden, of Gorman, who was badly wounded by a bullet from a revolver in the hands of Thomas Darnel on the 2nd inst., is recovering and will soon be able to attend to his affairs. Darnell is still in Fort Jamison.

There will be special preaching service in Deer Park Lutheran church, preparatory to the celebration of the holy communion, Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights of this week, at 7.30 o'clock. Communion on Sunday afternoon at half past two o'clock.

The Grand Lodge, Knights of Pythias, of West Virginia, met in Martinsburg Tuesday of last week. A competitive drill for a prize of one hundred dollars between the Piedmont and Martinsburg divisions was won by the former. At night there was a flambeau drill.

Venus, after an absence of nearly a year, is again the evening star. Immediately after the evening twilight she can be seen in the western skies and will continue there during the remainder of the year, growing brighter as the weeks pass until the 6th of January, when she will reach her greatest brilliancy.

It is said that the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company will erect a handsome monument at Harper's Ferry on the site of the old John Brown fort in commemoration of the last stand of that deluded but celebrated person. The railroad track runs within a few feet of the spot.

Good roads, that is, the best for the cost, may, can and should be constructed without unnecessary delay. There is no question as to the resulting profit. They are a necessity. The meandering dirt road, unpainted houses and dilapidated fences are inseparably connected.

Some fellow has figured out that one person out of every three thousand who have visited the World's Fair goes crazy over it. We have not heard of any one going crazy in Oakland so far, but a considerable number of them are dafty and others had close calls from genuine softening.

Just think of it! Shoes from 25 cents per pair up; boys suits, 75 and up; men's suits $3 and up, and everything in proportion at D. F. Graham's, Deer Park. Farmers and everybody having anything to trade or buy are invited to call on us. Will give you good goods at low prices. Fair dealing is our motto. 33-3t.

The Baltimore and Ohio railroad has handled its share of the World's Fair travel, and to the credit of its management it can be said that it is the only trunk line entering Chicago which has not had a passenger killed since the fair opened. Thieves and crooks have also given its trains a wide berth, and none of them have been "held up," as was the case on several other roads.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Mayers returned Thursday morning of last week from a visit of two weeks at the Fair.

Mr. E. J. Fringer, of Davis, a former resident of Oakland, was in town yesterday.

Mr. Sebastian Hinebaugh, of Deer Park, was a caller at this office yesterday.

H O. Hessen, Esq., of Martinsburg, was in Oakland Tuesday on a visit to his parents.

E. J. Frantz, Esq., of Selbysport, was an Oakland visitor yesterday.

Rev. S. L. Keller, of Carmel, was in the city yesterday on his way home from Chicago, where he spent a week or ten days at the Fair.

Mr. Francis A. Sharpless, the groceryman, returned from the Fair last Wednesday night.

Mr. Wm. H. Wright, of Altamont, was in Oakland Tuesday and favored this office with a call.

Mr. Silas O. Wiley, of Bittinger, was in Oakland Tuesday morning and called in to see us.

Among those who went to the Fair Tuesday from the lower section of the county, we noticed Messrs. Howard M. Miller, Christian Durst, Lawrence and Ernest Compton, of New Germany, and Mr. Jacob Brenneman of Bittinger.

Col. A. G. Sturgiss and daughter Miss Nellie, who were on a visit to relatives in Ohio for several days, returned to Oakland Friday last.

Mrs. M. Feather, of Kingwood, and Mrs. D. E Bolden, of Oakland, are visiting friends and relatives at Eglon and Dobbin, W. Va.

Mr. Chas. J. Newman, of this office, went to the Fair Thursday of last week.

Mr. William Hinebaugh, of Oakland, Maryland, has been visiting his son, the genial proprietor of the Hotel Randolph, for two or three days. He returned to-day.—Elkins Inter-Mountain.

Among those who left for Chicago on Tuesday night's excursion were Mr. Wm. Glotfelty, of Accident, Mr. Chas. Wilson, of Wilson's Store, Mr. Julius Scherr, Mr. Lloyd Shaffer and Mr. George Giessman, of Eglon.

Mr. A. B. Friend, of Hoyes, was in Oakland Saturday last and made this office a very pleasant call. He will hereafter receive THE REPUBLICAN.

Mr. Hamill Casteel, son of Commissioner Casteel, departed from Oakland Saturday morning for Front Royal, Va., where he will enter school.

Mr. Frank M. Thomas, State Agent for West Virginia for the Home Life Insurance Co., was in the city Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Thomas is a genial young man and is making quite a success of his business.

Mrs. F. G. Hyde has returned from Chicago.

Mrs. Lena Felty, of Oakland, is visiting here.—Kingwood Journal.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Sincell returned to Oakland Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilmor S. Hamill started for Chicago Monday morning. They will be absent about a week.

Mrs. Feather, and Mrs. M. J. Falkenstine, of Cranesville, grandmother and mother of our fellow-townsman, J. M. Falkenstine, are visiting him in this city.

Mr. R. S. Jamison returned from Chicago yesterday morning.

Mrs. Shawn, of Terra Alta, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. A. Fraley, in Oakland.

Morris Shapiro, of Shapiro Bros., was in West Virginia towns last week on business.

Among the excursionists to Chicago Tuesday evening were Mr. P. P. Lohr and daughter, of Bittinger. Before returning home they will visit friends and relatives in Bloomington, Ill.

Mrs. Mattie Townshend, Mrs. Kate Crane, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Davis, Messrs. Samuel Lawton, Abram Lawton, Jacob S. Meyers, R. C. Townshend, T. C. Clagett, Clifton White, John Davis, Will Orrit and Daniel Sweitzer, of Oakland, left for Chicago on the excursion Tuesday evening.

Will Sturgiss went to Baltimore Monday morning to re-enter school.

Samuel B. Johns, of Oakland, was registered at the Maryland Building, Chicago, Monday.

Mr Chester C. Crane, of Terra Alta, was in the city Sunday.

We acknowledge a pleasant call from Rev. Jeremiah Beeghley, of Accident, Monday, who was returning to his home from a conference of his church held at Maple Run on Friday and Saturday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Mitchell, of Oakland, were two of the number who left here for the Fair Monday morning.

Messrs. J. M. Litzinger, Michael Boyle and John Shartzer have returned from Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sincell, who spent several weeks recently at "Swan Meadows," returned to Oakland Monday.

On his recent visit to his old home, the *Ashtabula* (O.) *Sentinel*, says of Col. A. G. Sturgiss: "And still they come! those who once lived here and have gone forth to other places, ever and anon, they turn their faces to the old home, and its associations, the scenes of their childhood and the playmates they once enjoyed. This time it is that fun loving, rollicking boy, "Al Sturgiss." Thirty years have changed him somewhat, and we see the gentlemanly druggist of Oakland, Md. Time has silvered the few remaining locks of hair and given dignity to his step. Yet we see in him much of the same "boy" that led (drilled) the militia on the village green thirty years ago when grim war held sway o'er our beloved land. He served in the 84th O. V. I. and later in the 177th O. V. I. When Gen. Palmer was elected commander of the G. A. R. the name of A. G. Sturgiss appeared among his staff officers. Mr. Sturgiss is accompanied by his daughter, Nellie. They are visiting his aged mother, who lives here, as well as the friends and scenes of his youth.

We have just arrived from the eastern cities, with a big line of fall goods, which we are selling for lower prices than goods were ever offered at in Oakland. Our stock consists of clothing, dry goods, notions, boots, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and all kinds of ladies and gents furnishing goods. J. Shapiro & Bro. 31-13t

No business man says he can't afford to patronize the local paper. He might as well say he can't afford to do business. The newspaper is a joint stock affair and every man who has any pride in his town and his county will help hold up the hands of the man who is trying to run a live local paper, and boom and build up a town in which his interests are mutual and common.

A counterfeit silver dollar is in circulation. It is a little thicker and lighter than a genuine dollar and the numbers 1885 are a little blurred, otherwise it is said to be a perfect imitation. In the past few days several of these dollars were offered and refused at the counter of a Baltimore corporation which receives a great deal of money. Persons say this dollar is the most deceptive counterfeit they have ever seen.

Miss Mira Hagans, who has for some years been attending the school of Miss Willard in Berlin, Germany, said to be one of the finest private schools in Europe, is here on a visit to her mother, Mrs. H. C. Hagans, and sister, Miss Lulu. The latter is, we are very sorry to say, quite ill, but the attending physician says she is getting along nicely and we hope will soon be all right again.—Confluence Echo.

Some Questions and Answers.

A correspondent at Selbysport writes THE REPUBLICAN to know if a person can serve two years in succession as an election officer; for how many years a judge is elected and if they are disqualified after they become a certain age.

[A person is eligible for the first named office for a succession of years; a judge is elected for fifteen years and is ineligible to the office after he becomes seventy years of age.]

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

Whetzell Wolf Hangs Himself but is Cut Down Before Life is Extinct

Whetzell Wolf, age about twenty-five years, residing on the farm of Mrs. Simon Wolf, six miles west of Oakland, attempted to take his own life by hanging on last Saturday afternoon, but was unsuccessful in his purpose, as he was discovered hanging in the barn by a son of Mrs. Wolf and cut down before the last spark of life had fled. As soon as possible Dr. Hinebaugh was sent for who rendered medical assistance. At this time the would-be suicide is doing as well as could be expected.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Garthright is offering some extra good bargains in all kinds of goods, especially dress goods, boots, shoes and ladies' wraps. Will save money for the buyer if you bring the cash or good produce, such as buckwheat flour, fresh roll butter, and fresh eggs. Will help his customers through the hard times by giving him a trial. 25 cents for butter, 20 cents for eggs, and 2½ cents for buckwheat flour. 32-2t.

Garthright has just received the largest stock of dry goods that ever came to the county. Muslins from 5c to 12½c per yard; calico from 4½c to 7c; best calicos at 7c, Wm. Simpsons & Sons make; cashmeres, from 10c to 40c; all wool for 40c; 46 inch Henrietta silk finish for 72½c per yard; whip cord @ 92½c per yard; all wool storm serge, 44 inches wide for 71c per yard; ginghams from 5c to 25c per yard. I am selling boots at first cost, although there was an advance in gum goods of about 32½ per cent. but I have not advanced the price over last year. Overcoats at cost. Now is your chance to secure a warm coat for winter. Come and see me and save money. Bring your produce. 32-2t

New Goods! New Prices!

Townshend & Son have just received the best and cheapest line of goods brought to town this season.

In dress goods they have ladies' cloth, plain and plaids; gingham, calicos and cashmeres; full line of dress trimmings.

In underwear they have men's, women's and children's Merino and all wool.

Gloves for men, women and children at prices without comparison,

Factory made yarn and flannels.

Just notice a few prices:

Ladies' cloth, 50 inches wide, 60 cents; ladies' cloth, 40 inches wide, 50 cents; calico, 20 yards for $1; gingham, 16 yards for $1.

Everything else in proportion. No trouble to show goods.

Come and see our $2 fine shoes for men and women.

All Persons

Indebted to F. G. Hyde are requested to settle their bills by the first day of November. I must have money, therefore, I expect *every one* to settle his or her bill between now and that time. I will also sell from now until the above date at cost any article in stock that you wish. Nickle alarm clocks, 65 cts., best made; New Haven and other celebrated makes. I have not been undersold yet; if I have I am not aware of the fact. Come to me for bargains. I have everything that appertains to the jewelry and musical business. Don't forget that little bill, if it's only 25 cents. Every little helps you know. I remain by hoping for your continued and increased patronage,

Yours truly,

31-4t F. G. HYDE.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

We received letters from Fair View, Deer Park, Swanton and Oak Hill too late for publication this week. Correspondents will please get their communications to this office not later than Wednesday morning, as it is a serious inconvenience to us when they come in later than the time above mentioned.

Married.

ASHBY — STRAWSER. — At the home of the bride near Crellin, on Oct. 12, 1893, by Rev. J. M. Davis, Mr. Eusebus W. Ashby and Miss Sarah N. Strawser.

SHAFFER—WOLF.—On Tuesday morning of this week, a very pretty wedding occurred in St. Peter's church in Oakland, the contracting parties being Mr. Chas. Shaffer, of near Deer Park, and Miss Rosa Wolf, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Wolf, of Oakland. The ceremony was performed at High Mass by Rev. Father Mattingly. The wedding march was played by Mr. James Litzinger, uncle of the bride. On Tuesday night a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents at which quite a number of guests were present.

GARRETT — BROWNING. — On Tuesday evening ot 8 o'clock another very pretty wedding was solemnized in St. Peter's Catholic church in Oakland. On this occasion the principals of the happy event were Mr. Patrick Garrett, of Deer Park, and Miss Annie Alberta Browning, daughter of ex-Senator and Mrs R. T. Browning, of Oakland. The bride entered the church on the arm of her father and was met at the altar by the groom. Miss Nellie Browning, sister of the bride, was maid of honor. The ushers were Mr. P. J. Murphy, of Cumberland, Mr. Geo. Riley, of Keyser, Mr. Richard Maroney and Mr. Michael Maroney, of Oakland. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Romanus Mattingly. After the wedding the bride and groom, with a number of friends, were driven to the home of Mr. Browning, where a reception was held. Mr. and Mrs. Garrett departed for Chicago Tuesday night where they will spend their honeymoon. The well-wishes of hosts of friends accompany them.

"Ye Olde Folkes" Social.

The social and literary entertainment given by the Epworth League of St. Paul's M. E. church to the old people on last Monday evening, was in every way a success.

The altar and pulpit platform were tastefully decorated with beautiful autumn leaves and ferns. On either side of the platform stood small shocks of ripened grain, while beautiful potted plants occupied the space immediately in front of the pulpit. These decorations were very suggestive of the course of human life from the freshness of youth to mature manhood and old age in the yellow leaf and fully ripened grain.

The church was filled with Epworth Leaguers and their friends, while the front pews were reserved for the old people, who were there in large numbers.

The singing was led by the church choir, which was well trained by W. H Hagans, Esq., a veteran chorister. The hymns used were all old ones that were familiar to the congregations of long ago. The songs were all inspiring and all sang with a will.

Miss Margaret Miller sang as a solo the beautiful gospel song, "We will never say good bye in Heaven."

Mr. F. A. Thayer, the president of the League, occupied the chair, and in an easy and agreeable manner directed affairs. The opening address was made by Rev. G. W. Kepler, on behalf of the League, and in a brief way contrasted the times of the fathers with the push and hurry of this age of steam and electricity, showing the importance of organized effort on the part of the young life in the church in order to keep pace with these progressive times.

Mrs. F. A. Thayer read a very beautiful selection appropriate to the occasion, after which Rev. J. M. Davis, in a very interesting manner, gave a brief history of the Methodist church in Oakland, from its first class of a few people in 1852, until the present time. After singing the doxology and pronouncing the benediction, refreshments were served in the lecture room of the church, first to the old people and invited guests, after which all present who desired were served.

The evening will long be remembered by those present as one of real social enjoyment.

Died.

LEE—John Lee, of District No. 1, died near Shipman & West's saw mill on Tuesday of last week of typhoid fever. He leaves a wife and a large family of helpless children.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

THE LITTLE CONVALESCENT.

While wishing that his aches and pains were dead,
And health would come its way,
He tries to make his roughly ruffled bed
A pleasant resting place and play.

He's weary of the four white nursery walls,
And longs once more to be
As well as now he's feeling while he stands
On the floor, so free.

With spirits more than wonted he overflows
To all the pain is fled,
And he's off in a jiffy along the couch in pose,
Or a smile upon his head.

He rolls upon his backs and lays still
He is tired of things,
But he is overjoyed while with a will
He's trying round his wings.

His old green bathtub filled into the brim,
He gives the boys a drink—
He gives the painted pastboard ducks a swim
Until they melt and sink.

Then, like a soldier, on his trusty bed,
Stretched beneath the vine,
Upon his saffron drum of gold and red
He thumps with might and main.

Catch on the rhyme and he's rubbed all
The same he throws with vim;
If it breaks at the pictures on the wall
It's just the same to him.

He seems much like the Indian medicine man,
Who is his tribe is sure
That great potent is all the thing that can
Effect a certain cure.

The only time he's still is when he sleeps—
For he must, forsooth, be a sleeper
Ere he can, and sleep's the one or seem
Will bring him peaceful makes.

Let him discharge the shotgun if he will,
Let him beat his drum and fife,
Only when he is very good and still
We resume he must be safe.

—M. R. Hawkins, in Puck.

AFTER A MOONSHINER.

Revenue Officer's Experience in the Georgia Mountains.

Finding an Illicit Still—It Took a Clever Man to Devise It and a Clever Officer to Find and Destroy It.

"We were very much puzzled over a certain locality in the Cut Log region of the blue ridge mountains," said Revenue Collector Chapman, as he sat back in his chair and chatted with a New York Post correspondent. "We knew very well that whisky was being made in the neighborhood, but so carefully concealed was the habitat of the moonshiners that we were unable to obtain any clue to it. There had been a distillery in that neighborhood some ten or a dozen years ago, run by a noted moonshiner—old Bob Davis—but times had become so hot for him that he suddenly decamped, giving out the report that he was going to Texas. It had been so long since his disappearance that people had almost forgotten him.

"Still we were puzzled. Our deputies could find evidence unimpeachable of the existence of a contraband distillery by hanging around the little crossroads villages and attending the different gatherings, where corn liquor and applejack were plentiful; but although the base of supplies could be traced, and the general direction, the exact place of deposit could never be found. Many and many a weary tramp we had over those rugged mountains and dark ravines, night and day, in sun and rain, but still we were baffled.

"Finally we decided on making a regular ring hunt for the culprit, and big, and early one morning I started out with three of my keenest deputies, determined to make a hunt before night if it took us from one end of the woods. I sent two of the men in one direction and set out across the Cut Log ridge with McDonald. Reaching a point near the summit, I caught a whiff of the familiar flavor, and halting began to look around for some clew as to its source. Perched away up on the mountain side, overhanging a brawling brook that came tumbling down across stones, we were traversing, I spied a shabby-looking cabin which would have appeared uninhabited save for a little curl of smoke ascending lazily from the rough rock chimney. Bidding McDonald remain with the horses, I stole off into the mountains, approaching the low doorway I accosted an old woman who was looking after her pressed work.

"Everything was as innocent and unsuspicious as if there were not a drop of contraband within forty miles of the spot.

"'May I get a light for my pipe?' I asked.

"'Yas-as; wait a minit and I'll fetch you a splinter.'

"'No, don't trouble. I'll just come in and get it myself.'

"'Oh, the house ain't fitten for ye to come into,' she replied, eying me suspiciously.

"'That's all right, mam. I'm used to that sort of thing.'

"As I said this I stepped in, and, advancing to the fireplace, I stopped as if to light my pipe, but at the same time it occurred to me that the chimney was unusually thick in the back wall.

"'Your old man isn't in?'

"'Hev I hahd a pat on ole man.'

"'You're a widow, then?'

"'Yes, so far as I know. My old man went off more'n ten years ago. Said he were agoin' to Texas, and I hain't learn a word from him from that day to this.'

"'Why did he leave?'

"'On count of the revenue men. Ye see, he used to make a little liquor and they found out about it, and he had to skin out.'

"'What is your name?'

"'Dinis. Sary Ann Davis. I'm hahd'n a hard time of it and have had these many years, with nobody to look after me but myself, but thank ye, I've managed to keep soul and body together.'

"All this time she was talking in such a meek and humbent way that my suspicions were half disarmed; but still I was unsatisfied, as that whiff of savory steam, that thick-backed chimney, and the name of the woman, coupled with the history of old Bob Davis, had aroused my suspicions.

"I suppose a traveler couldn't get a little drain he-vahdous?' I remarked.

"'God bless you, not as I knows of. I never tech it, fur I'm a church member, and of I did I wouldn't know what to start in a drap of liquor.'

"'Much obliged. Good morning.'

"'Good-by, sir. Wish I could accommodate ye, but I can't.'

"Descending the path I met a gawky-looking lad driving an ox team loaded with wood, up a crooked road toward the cabin. He eyed me askant but continued his toilsome journey without stopping to speak.

"'McDonald,' said I, you may think what you please, but we're right close to the den, if we only knew how to locate it.'

"Then I related all the circumstances of the time visiting about for some solution of the mystery which I became more and more convinced by some vague intuition existed near by. A few steps from the road lay a clearing in the woods to the cabin there was a thicket that obstructed the rude track, just below where it intersected with the road we were traveling.

"'Mack, wait here a minute; there is no harm in taking a little investigation,' and I made my way down to the thicket, in which I noticed an old door shutter lying negligently, half concealed by the brambles. Making my way to it, I carefully lifted it up and to my surprise found it was where it intersected with the road we were traveling.

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"'Get me a rock and I'll break it in,' I called to McDonald, but just then I was startled by a shrill voice behind me.

"'Don't kill him! Please don't kill him!' and down came the old woman I had seen at the cabin. 'If you won't kill him, I'll let you in.'

"'We don't want to kill anybody,' I replied. 'So go ahead.'

"She produced a rusty key, and unbolted the door which grated roughly against the rock as it turned on its rude wooden hinges.

"'Come up, Reuben; they've found it out,' she cried. But not Reuben answered. 'Oh, you've scart him clean to death, fur he weren't well nohow,' and she dived into the cave and we at her heels. A slight glimpse of a smoldering blaze guided us and we were soon stumbling among tubs and kegs, from among which we dragged the body of a man.

"'Wake up, old man, and kindle a light,' said I.

"'Mister, I'll go if you'll promise not to hurt me.'

"'No danger of that. Come on.'

"Well, sir, he was the most forlorn and abject specimen of a moonshiner I ever saw. He looked as if he had not seen the light in ten years, and I think he hardly had. He had spent his days in the cave, since he pretended to leave for Texas, venturing forth only at night, and then with every possible precaution.

"The cave, partly natural and partly artificial, extended for as far as the center of the main highway, which ran along the side of the bluff at that point, and among those caverns, stupendous and dark ravines, night and day, in sun and rain, but still we were baffled.

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PICTOGRAPHS OF THE SAN JUAN.

Wonderful Work of Prehistoric Artists in Southeastern Utah.

Western newspaper correspondents have for years, at irregular intervals, discussed at some length upon the wonders of the Rio San Juan, and in the category of the marvelous this mountain tributary of the great Colorado has taken its place by the side of the far-famed and mysterious Gila. The cliff ruins of the San Juan valley have been a center of a attraction, have been viewed from all sides, and their wonders have been told and retold to the world time and time again. Scientific men have visited this region, have penetrated southeastern Utah, and have considered this valley a place of especial interest, because these cliff and cave dwellings are probably the oldest in this strange country, being the first built in the region by people say southward of a great but unknown people. For twenty years the prospector has followed this bold little river and gazed with careless unconcern on the rough and broken walls, so full of interest to the archæologist, but the mind of the prospector has no room for curios, and he has no time for archæological speculation. He sees only the glitter of the gold in the sand, and thinks only of the time when he will have made his "stake." In November of 1892 hundreds of gold hunters rushed madly into the canon north of the Navajo Mountain, traveled three hundred miles over bleak, arid table-lands, suffered terribly from cold, hunger, and the long, wearisome journey; in a few days, scared off by the available land for fifty miles up and down the river, and then returned home, leaving a region behind so many a color of gold, and today have nothing to show for it but the stake. The fever of gold has become so hot ever slow rich "pay dirt" the writer knows not, but he can say, without hesitation, that it is one of the most willfully picturesque and beautiful regions in the world. The bleak of Navajo mountain rises abruptly and towers like a grim sentinel over the narrow long mesa, while in a canon gorge, more than three thousand feet below its base, the Rio San Juan appears like a silver thread. The canon is several miles wide, and a descent can be made to the river by a precipitous trail, but as the river approaches the great colorado the canon becomes more narrow and the walls more perpendicular, and when it merges into the grand canon it is scarcely more than a deep, dark chasm.

The Navajo mountain, the jutting buttes that line the canon's verge, the huge bowlders that are lodged in the canon's sides, and the straight walls of the canon proper, are all points of especial interest, because they are the canvas upon which are depicted some of the most strange and beautiful pictures of the kind ever been discovered in this country. Nearly every bowlder is a picture gallery, and nearly every smooth wall is a page of history.

Another striking feature of this rude picture gallery is the number of times that the mysterious Biblical number seven occurs. On the west side of the canon, as approached from the south, seven bowlders stand side by side. On the east end of each bowlder are the pictures of seven animals, while on the south side are hieroglyphics arranged in rows, of which there are seven on each stone. Down in the canon near the river, is a bowlder with a flat top, on which are the pictures of seven snakes. A rude attempt was made to supply the rattles, of which each snake is supplied with seven. A few miles from the Colorado river, where the canon is not more than eight hundred or one thousand feet from wall to wall and where the walls are perpendicular and smooth, on the right wall are the pictures of seven warriors with bows drawn to the last notch, while across the river on the opposite side are the pictures of seven antelope, apparently in full run to escape the hunters. These pictures are well executed and are in the most inaccessible places. Evidently the artist was hung over a ledge, hundreds of feet above the picture, and held suspended while he performed this tedious task.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE WHEEL-CRANK'S HUMP.

Bicyclers Injure Themselves by Improper Attitude in Riding.

That the capacity for adjustly following a deforming fashion is a characteristic by no means confined to the gentler sex has never been more forcibly illustrated than in the way by which the power of example has induced thousands of young men to adopt an unnecessarily awkward and, in its appearances, cramped and unconfortable, attitude in riding the bicycle. All the efficient attitude is a matter of habit, all the evidence that has been brought out to prove its detrimental effects upon the health, even the demonstration of its tendency to bring about a permanent malformation of the figure—and there is nothing more precious in the eyes of the average young man than the possession of a comely figure, erect and manly, all these considerations appear to have had no appreciable effect in diminishing the prevalence of a habit which has become the most serious drawback to one of the most admirable forms of exercise and recreation.

This fashion proceeds from the imitative tendency in human beings. In this matter the objects of imitation are the wheelmen. A good riding position is essential to the achievement of the best results in the way of speed. For the best speed the most power is given to the muscles that are specially brought into action, and the best control of the machine requires full headway is secured. The average young wheelman is fitted with the machine, he has been fitted to the position of the saddle, and he is in the least degree, and hence he adopts the scorch-spot, for he thinks the best plan is to be taken for a "scorcher," even though he is not in the least degree fitted for such a position. The average attitude as his customary position while riding. It is a very transparent simulation, however, for no man would think of mistaking the rider proceeding along the highway at a moderate pace for a racer, because, even when bending nearly double, as if suffering from a severe attack of colic.

There are too many types of the bending attitude. Some of them is well in its appearance and its effects than the other. The less harmful position may be compared to a shopkeeper's bow, with palms, open at an acute angle, the elder leaning his weight upon the handle bars, which thus afford support and rest to the figure, while the line of his back is kept straight, though this is not the strongest or most advantageous method. The other position, in which the back is curved and bended in a semblance of an angry cat. It is probable that both positions cramp and restrict the stomach and other digestive organs, while the second tends to induce a permanent malformation of the spine and shoulders.

Bending is but a subordinate purpose of the bicycle, there is no reason why the riding attitude should set the fashion for wheelmen. The main service of the bicycle lies in its value as an instrument for recreation and for a useful means of easy communication from place to place. For the purpose of the first the most comfortable position is that of sitting, erect, with handlebars well raised so as to bear the upper part of the body lightly. In this way the fresh air, the sunshine and the ever-changing scenes along the way may best be enjoyed.

It would be well for parents of young riders to insist on their having the handlebars so adjusted as to place them high. But in the case of some sad elines of the cheaper grade the improper position is made necessary by placing the handle-bars permanently low. Perhaps if a notice was given for good form in riding, it would do much to correct this evil.—Boston Herald.

THIMBLE RIGGING.

A Gentleman Who Knows What He Was About When Playing Frauds.

During a little pedestrian trip a gentleman came unexpectedly upon a country race course and on one portion of the ground found a thimblerig establishment in full work. Notwithstanding the loud remonstrances of his companion, the gentleman, who was a bit of a madcap, insisted on watching the game.

"Now, would the gent like to wager a crown he could find the pea?" remarked the operator.

"Yes," was the reply.

The money was on both sides deposited, and the pedestrian lifting the thimble, pointed out the required pea and took the stakes.

"A second bet, double or quits," ended, to the surprise of the expert, in the same result.

Then a third wager, "a pound or nothing, steadied the nerves of the loser, and the trick was accomplished with great celerity. The gentleman lifted up a thimble and showed the pea, at the same time pocketing the stake.

"Why, mon, how did you do it, there?" exclaimed the bewildered artist.

"No, but I always carry my own pea," replied the gentleman, and he took out right as he went on his way with his spoils of war.—London Tid-Bits.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—All the species of shellfish draw the carbonate of lime of which their shells are formed from the sea. After the death of the animals the shells accumulate at the bottom of the ocean, forming lofty mountains and vast beds of coral.

—Among solids, glass is apparently perfectly elastic. A plate of glass bent by a pressure of 1,000 kilograms, kept under stress for twenty-five years, when released and carefully tested for any permanent set was found to have returned to exactly its original shape.

—It is estimated that more than 200,000,000 bushels of corn will be harvested in Kansas this year, and that its cash value will be $80,000,000. This will be the largest yield since 1884, when 274,000,000 bushels were harvested. The crop that year netted the farmers $57,000,000.

—The bluebottle fly discharges a not unimportant duty as a natural scavenger. Its larvae of maggots must devour large quantities of putrefying and decaying matter, and must therefore remove from the earth's surface many material offensive, if not disease-producing. In its tendencies.

—The carpenter bee lays her eggs in a hole she bores in suitable wood. As the eggs are placed in several cells and the labor requires many days the grub in the larger cell is hatched first, and a way for his escape without injuring the rest is provided by means of a back door contrived to the long gallery.

—A projected canal from Marseilles to the valley of the Rhone is attracting considerable attention in France, which they are at present engaged in seeking an outlet on the Mediterranean coast. Lacking a port of its own, it has, which absorbs one-third of French commerce in communication with the canal and river system of the continent.—N. Y. Engineering News.

—A chemist computes that at the present market value the average human cadaver contains something like $18,000 worth of calcium. But, like the fabulous values of aluminum in clay, or of gold in sea water, the cost of extraction at present prevents all people to the sensible enterprising manufacturers, and the schoolboy fancies will have no immediate cause for alarm as regards commercial competition.

—At the north pole there is only one direction—south, one could go south in as many ways as there are points on the compass, and yet every one of these ways is south. East and west have vanished. The hour of the day at the pole is a purely conception, for that point is the meeting place of every meridian, and the time of all hours is consumed in a single day. It cares to mention. Unpunctuality is hence impossible—but the question arises, of course, and its practical solution concerns few.

—Trout will not thrive—indeed, will not live in ponds where the temperature of the water gets as high as 75 degrees. The lesser bass appears to be a member in many of the trout ponds in Connecticut that have been made with great care for a long time past, and the owners have been perplexed to account for the failure of the trout. A temperature of 75 degrees does very well for a trout, but he can't stand the tepid water of summer in even the coarse and most carefully made artificial pond where the temperature of the water reaches 75 degrees.

In the whole German empire on May 1 last there were 25,311 miles of railroad, of which 8,408 had a double track, 35 miles three tracks and 39 miles four tracks. The length of the row gauge lines was 788 miles. The increase since April 1, 1892 (12 months), had been 417 miles, 32 miles of it narrow gauge. Of the whole mileage only 1,891 miles (7.4 percent.), was worked by companies, though 290 miles more worked by governments, was owned by them. Besides the above, open to public traffic, there are 1,324 miles of railroad in the empire in mines, factories, yards, etc., not serving as common carriers, and of this 28 miles is narrow gauge.—N. Y. Railroad Gazette.

THE EEL KILLED POOR "NIG."

Now Tommy Hopkins Mourns His Cat, Nig, Who Was Killed by a Gimlinn.

Old Tommy Hopkins, the oil catcher of Pleasure Bay, is mourning his pet cat and life companion "Nig," who has been killed by an eel he had an encounter with a big eel last Sunday.

The tale was running favorably for such a sporting night, and Hopkins and his partner, Bill Archer, planted a wire pot in the surf near their house. After potting a dozen eels they set out to attract the game they went to bed, intending to visit the snare the next morning. Hopkins had taken his cat along, leave it high and dry upon the sand.

"Nig," who had reached the age of eighteen years, was sporting in pursuit of fish and eels as a cat brought up on the seashore could be. He had often performed the feat with his master, who was considered a part of the family.

The cat happened along the beach Sunday morning before Hopkins was up and saw the eels squirming in the pot. He forthwith slid through the pronged trapdoor and began to break fast off the silver denizens. All went well until he tried to bite a morsel out of the back of a big conger. The conger cut whichever he hadn't come into the pot, since being in he could not get out.

This did eel, with the quickness of a flash, threw his tail over "Nigs" back and instantly wrapped himself around his body. They rolled and tumbled. "Nig" scratched and the old eel squeezed. Then the cat tried to bite its antagonist through the head, but couldn't because the eel kept his head close to "Nig's" neck.

It would have been a battle to the death then and there had not Hopkins been the cat's erstwhile friend come to the beach in his stocking feet. As it was "Nig" was almost lifeless when he pulled from the pot and died the next day.

Hopkins killed the eel and threw it into the "Nig's" back with a force that was as thick as his arm at the shoulder. The cat's claws had lacerated its skin in a frightful manner.—N. Y. Sun.

HOW M. P.'S ARE SHUT OUT.

When Divisions Are Called They Must be on Hand in Two Minutes.

It is very annoying to a member of parliament to be shut out from a division in which he desires to take part. It is very annoying there are a number of lynx-eyed politicians who keep a sharp lookout on the movements of their representatives in the house of commons, and if he does not vote on a question which they consider to be of importance there is likely to be trouble for the unfortunate legislator. If the M. P. can announce that domestic affliction or a most important engagement kept him away, but that he took care to pair with a bitter opponent of the bill or resolution, all may be well. Unless the absent member is inclined to be skeptical, especially if their representative has the reputation of being weak-kneed, and it may at times be difficult to convince them that their member was within the precincts of the house, really—nay, even anxious—to record his vote, but that he was prevented from doing so by pure mischance. Perhaps the whip, or whips, in charge, as every one who is intimately acquainted with the house of commons knows, are the culprits.

When a division is called for in the house electric bells are set ringing in all the rooms and corridors where members are likely to be congregated. Immediately a stream of legislators pours into the lobbies, many of them, indeed, hastening from the dining-room, where they had been engaged in refreshing the inner man. After an interval of five minutes the door of the lobby in which the bells commenced to give warning the doors are closed, and no one who is not inside may vote on the division. Perhaps a member has tarried to finish a letter which he is anxious to post or perhaps he has strolled down to the inner lobby, just in time to see the doors close with a bang. No power on earth can then gain him admission, and he must console himself as best he can.

In the late parliament a very amusing scene of this description was witnessed. The bells had been ringing for some time, when a well-known liberal was seen bounding along the corridor with extraordinary agility. The admiral shouted as well as he could, but all to no purpose, for the portals closed just as he was within reach of them. Some one enjoyed the joke more than the gallant admiral himself when he realized that his efforts of limb and lung had been expended in vain. It has happened, too, that members have actually got into the division lobby and then have failed to record their votes. The lobbies used for divisions are long, narrow rooms, and are provided with writing accommodations, so that a member may be an important bill this session, Mr. Bryce, who proposed to vote with the "ayes," went down to the house to record his vote on a division, but he was doing that he did not realize the position until he found himself in the division lobby. He

FARM AND GARDEN.

TO GIVE HORSES PILLS.

A Comparatively Easy Task If You Follow These Directions.

There are comparatively few farmers and a good many so-called horsemen who are familiar with dealing properly with sick horses, and in such a few cases more injury is done the animal in consequence of threshing about when giving medicine than can be counterbalanced by its healing powers. There are certain liquid medicines that must be given in that condition and the one accustomed to treating the dose must see his best judgment in handling the animal. I have tried to give some directions to assist that would hold the liquid in their throats until they had the opportunity to cough it out. They were easily overcome by tying their heads up as high as possible, pulling up boards to prevent being struck by the fore feet and pouring the mixture from a bottle, and holding the head high until the horse was obliged to swallow.

The easiest method when the medicine is to be given as a paste, which is often times necessitated from the disinclination of the horse to take the drug, not refusing to eat it with the food—to mix the drug with bran, sawdust and molasses and feed it to him in a bag. This can be more easily handled by putting around it, or rolling it in, a small piece of tissue paper. This keeps the medicine from the tongue and is soon dissolved when it reaches the stomach.

In other cases the ball it should be held between the fingers of the right hand, the first and fourth fingers being placed together, the ball and the second and third fingers placed on the upper side of the ball. In this manner the right hand is made to take up as little room as possible, to render it easy to insert in the mouth.

The person administering should have the right arm and stand in front of the horse, a little to the right, and with the hand take hold of the horse's tongue, draw it gently from the mouth, placing it on that part of the lower jaw that is bare of teeth. It is a good precaution to place the tongue between the molar teeth to prevent the horse closing his mouth and biting the arm. The right hand with the ball as the pilmed is now inserted in the horse's mouth as shown in the accompanying cut, and the ball deposited at the root of the tongue. The right hand is then withdrawn, the tongue released, and a small hand is placed on the nose of the horse at once, the head being still held up. In the movement made to get the ball into the throat the horse will generally throw his head up, and the position will record their votes. The lobbies used for divisions are long, narrow rooms, and are provided with writing accommodations, so that a member may be an important bill this session. Mr. Bryce, who proposed to vote with the "ayes," went down to the house to record his vote on a division, but he was doing that he did not realize the position until he found himself in the division lobby.

Cabbage for Poultry.

The small, tender outer cabbages will answer as well for the hens as the best, and such unmarkable food may be converted into eggs and meat. It is hard to aim to give green food of some kind after the fall has passed and grass is gone. Green food tender enough can be obtained after grass is gone, but cabbages make an excellent substitute. They do not contain a large proportion of nutritious matter, but serve to diet the fowls and promote the appetite by providing a change from dry food.

IT FOSTERS DISEASE.

Why an Unlimited Corn Diet Is Not to Be Recommended.

Prof. Knapp has proved by experiments that an unlimited diet of maize is not only wasteful but unwholesome, and fosters disease. He fed a thrifty, vigorous pig twelve weeks old with dry maize and water. Within three weeks there were indications of fever, the hair became rough and stiff, the skin dry, the animal extremely costive, and its appetite lost. During the fifth week there was great weakness in the hind quarter, swelling of the sheath, retention of the urine, and constipation, and the appetite was still bad. He then changed the diet to wash and cooked bran, and in three weeks the animal was apparently well.

Johnson says that maize contains 72 per cent. of heat-producing substances, 15 per cent. of flesh and bone-forming constituents, and 7 per cent. of fat formers; but if maize is valuable, as containing this amount of ready formed fat, it may be still further enhanced by mixing with nitrogenous foods, such as beans and peas, because it then enables the animal to utilize the whole of this, which it cannot do without them.

It goes without saying that the nature of the feeding largely influences the quality of the pork. The public taste in the matter of fat, not only in pork, but in the case of beef and mutton, also has undergone a great change—a much larger proportion of lean is now demanded. This is not for health-ing when pigs are fed almost entirely on maize meal, or on the other hand, it must be conceded that maize is by far the cheapest grain, yet it may not prove economical to feed it to excess, for the pork manufactured from it will realize a lower price.

Barley, one of all other grains the favorite pig food of this country, and justifiably so, because it contains the most nitrogenous and the most balanced proportions than does any other single cereal, but experience has proved that when barley meal is the chief portable. Beans, peas, wheat, barley and maize all ground together form the best meal, and, for growing or fattening pigs. It produces a fine grained meat well mixed with lean. For some time, when a well-known material was seen bounding along the corridor with extraordinary agility. The admiral shouted as well as he could, but all to no purpose, for the portals closed just as he was within reach of them. Some one enjoyed the joke more than the gallant admiral himself when he realized that his efforts of limb and lung had been expended in vain. It has happened, too, that members have actually got into the division lobby and then have failed to record their votes. The lobbies used for divisions are long, narrow rooms, and are provided with writing accommodations, so that a member may be an important bill this session. Mr. Bryce, who proposed to vote with the "ayes," went down to the house to record his vote on a division, but he was doing that he did not realize the position until

KEEP THEM SCRATCHING.

Hens Must Have Plenty of Exercise to Lay Well.

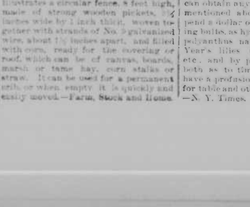
Last fall I started in for the winter with 100 hens, 50 of them being two-year old and fifteen pullets. Some of these hens were quite old. One of them is seven years old, but she lays as well as most every day. In fact, I think that old hens produce the most eggs during the fall and winter. I have a few Plymouth Rock breed. They are kept in a house 24 feet long and 16 feet wide in which the roosts are 6 feet long and are three large apple trees, which afford abundant shade. The hens are kept in good working order and are allowed to become fat, as they will not lay if their food is turned into fat. Their food is a mixture of one-third mixed feed and corn meal. Two quarts of beans and one quart of corn meal are put in with four quarts of bran and a spoonful of salt, and in winter weather one spoonful of red pepper for breakfast.

I usually put in a small handful of sulphur once or twice a week as well as the waste from the table. For the midday meal they are fed two quarts of whole oats. This is the time I make them work. I have a wide board put up edgewise in the center of the hen house and I put into one side a good thick covering of straw or hay from 6 inches thick and sow oats all over the straw. This they have to scratch for, in the winter I give a great handful of rowen and in summer green grass. They relish this as would a flock of sheep. For supper they have two quarts of whole corn put in straw the same as the oats. I never give meat or potatoes. Their water is mixed with ashes and a box of oyster shells is placed in a corner, as is a clean dish with plenty of fresh water or milk. Several neighbors keep twice as many hens as I do but fail to get their eggs in winter. Why? I think, it is because they keep the hens too well fed and do not give them work enough to keep them healthy. Hens must have exercise to lay well. This is my experience, but others may differ from me.—S. K. Elwell.

CHEAP CORN CRIB.

Rapidly Constructed of Fence Wire and Ordinary Posts.

We regret our inability to find the name of the farmer who conceived the idea of supplying the principle used in the manufacture of fencing from wire and wood pickets, to the production of a material adapted to a cheap crib for holding corn on the ear. The thought was indeed a happy one, and credit would like to be given here to the man



who conceived it. The cut on this page illustrates a circular fence, 8 feet high, made of strong wooden pickets, of inches wide by 1 inch thick, woven together with strands of No. 9 galvanized wire, about 7 inches apart, and filled with corn, ready for the covering or roof, which can be of canvas, boards, marsh, or same hay, corn stalks or straw. It can be used for a permanent crib, or when empty, it is quickly and easily moved.—Farm, Stock and Home.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Sippet Pudding—Cut slices of bread very thin, butter them and lay in a baking dish (butter the dish first) strewing over them citron, raisins, currants with sugar. Put in alternate layers of bread and the fruit. Pour over the whole an unbolted custard of milk and eggs, sweet as you like it. Bake a light brown.

—Make Some Pumpkin Butter. When the pumpkins began to decay we cooked a quantity until no water remained, sweetened and spiced it and packed in jars. It is liked as a sauce in the absence of fruit, and when the pumpkins are gone, we enjoy pies made of it.—Farm and Home.

—Feather Cake.—One tablespoon butter, one cup sugar, two eggs, half cup milk, one teaspoon baking powder. Use two yolks and one whole egg for the cake and save two whites for frosting if you like. A good way is to make cold frosting or icing and grate cocoanut late in the icing. I always bake the cake in an oblong cake pan and cut it into squares. If you use chocolate flavor frosting with vanilla instead of nutting lemon in the cake. Cream butter and sugar together, then add the eggs, extract, milk, flour and baking powder; beat light, make the cake very thin and bake in a quick oven, more than one and one-half cups of flour.—Detroit Free Press.

—Pickled Yellow Pickles.—Mix two pounds of yellow sugar, one ounce of turmeric, three of allspice, one of cloves, one of mace, two tablespoonfuls of celery seed and one of salt, and one teaspoonful of white mustard seed. Pound all well together, and stir it into two gallons of cold water. Put the pickles into a large, firm heads of white cabbage, seald in brine, squeeze dry with a towel and put into the sweet pickle. Keep nicely whitened, cover with cold vinegar, and let it stand twenty-four hours. Then take out the pickles and put in a large, press down with a plate and weight.—N. Y. Observer.

—French Fritters.—Boil parsnips in salted water until they are perfectly tender, mash them to a pulp and add lemon egg and a little flour to bind them together so that little cakes may be formed. Fry these cakes in lard or butter and lard mixed. Before frying the eggs and flour fill the water that can be squeezed from them should be disposed of. If you are short of parsnips for instance, if company arrives at an unexpected hour and the dish must go farther than you had anticipated—you may add bread or cracker crumbs to the parsnips.—Prairie Farmer.

LOOK TOWARD CHRISTMAS.

Treasures the Summer Thrifts Will Yield for the Winter Holidays.

Every home maker knows that it adds greatly to the holiday festivities if the house is made home handsomely decorated with flowers, green things and the like, and, the most of us know, too, that when we are filled with christmas enthusiasm our generosity is sure to be larger than our purse, and if we have only the latter resource, sometimes our generosity fails to give way to the more important needs.

Why not turn over a new leaf this year and practice the virtue of foresight? Now is the time to begin, if we live where you can make an occasional excursion into it, there is scarcely a woodland or wood road that will yield something to your collection. Not trash, either, that will make your rooms look like a rubbish heap rather than a pleasant house, but materials which, artistically arranged over a background of handsome cretonne or portieres, of course, must be had fresh at Christmas, will make them indeed charming.

It is almost too late to gather ripe grasses but there are many others and weeds that have beautiful seed heads, and if these are gathered and dried before they have fully matured, they will do downward, in a dark closet, they can be effectively utilized for any number of purposes. Gathered when in their prime, her artistic effects are only possible when they are used in the natural state before the delicate crystals, dyes and paint make them cheap, gaudy adornments. To add bright touches of decoration a generous supply of the gorgeous red-and-yellow fruit of the bittersweet vine, sweetbrier seed vessels, the scarlet ber

The Republican.

BENJ. A. SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, OCT. 19, 1893.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

For Comptroller:
JOSIAH HORNER, JR.,
Of Baltimore City.

For Chief Judge—Fourth Judicial Circuit:
BENJAMIN A. EICHMOND,
Of Cumberland.

For State Senator:
R. A. RAVENSCROFT.

For Clerk of the Circuit Court:
E. Z. TOWER.

For County Treasurer:
EDWARD E. SOLLARS.

For Sheriff:
CHARLES WEGMAN.

For House of Delegates:
A. F. GEORGE.
J. G. KOLB.

For County Commissioners:—4 years:
IRA E. FRIEND.
ISAAC W. ABERNATHY.

For County Commissioner:—2 years:
HENRY WEITZELL.

For County Surveyor:
JOHN HARNED.

REPUBLICAN MASS MEETINGS

The Republicans and all other citizens of Garrett county, irrespective of party, are respectfully invited to assemble in mass meetings at the following places on the days and dates named:

Sang Run, Monday, Oct. 23, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Friendsville, Tuesday, Oct. 24, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Selbysport, Wednesday, Oct. 25, 7 o'clock p. m.

Accident, Thursday, Oct. 26, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Grantsville, Friday, Oct. 27, at 2 o'clock p. m.

Bittinger, Friday, Oct. 27, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Shook Shop, (Ryan's Glade), Monday, Oct. 30, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Bloomington, Tuesday, Oct. 31, at 7 o'clock p. m.

BRAY'S School House, Wednesday, Nov. 1, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Wilson, Thursday, Nov. 2, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Crellin, Saturday, Nov. 4, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Eminent speakers will discuss the issues of the campaign, both local, state and national.

Stirring music will be rendered by brass bands in attendance.

By order of the
REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE.

IT is quietly whispered that outsiders have created a peck of trouble in Democratic circles in Garrett county, and the fight is as good as abandoned.—Cumb. News.

DEMOCRATIC Maryland is following in the tracks of West Virginia. The protective duty on coal is the safeguard of one of her largest industries.—Wheeling Intelligencer.

IN ORDER to give plausibility to the resolution which was passed by the late Democratic county convention favoring pensions to the veterans of the late war, Hoke Smith's name should have been appended.

THE greater the length of time which elapses since the holding of the Democratic county convention the louder are the murmurings of discontent among the faithful. The machine which put up the ticket for the "boys" to swallow was sadly out of repair and in need of oil.

THE Republicans of Garrett county were never in such good trim before as now. From every section of the county come cheering news, not only as to the popularity of our ticket, but also of the determination of the people to elect it.

THE following clipping is from the *South Branch Intelligencer*, a Democratic newspaper published at Romney, W. Va., and shows the high regard the gentleman named therein is held by his friends at his old home:

Our friend and former townsman of Romney, Mr. E. E. Sollars, has received the Republican nomination for Treasurer for Garrett county, Md. Mr. Sollars is and always has been a staunch Republican, but if he can find enough voters of his own political faith to elect him, we feel sure that he will make an efficient and capable officer.

As to Adjournment

Some people have the idea that the President has the power to dismiss Congress, to terminate the extra session called by him. This is not the case. The constitution limits this. The constitution of the United States says: "He (the President) may, on extraordinary occasions, convene both houses or either of them; and in case of disagreement between them with respect to the time of adjournment, he may adjourn them to such time as he shall think proper."

THE Ravenswood *Mountaineer* takes the prize for vigorous language which doesn't even offer pardon beyond the grave, and says of its own Governor:

"A traitor to his professional principles, to his party and to his people. An apostate from the cardinal and cherished doctrines of the Democratic party, and a bribed enemy of the Democratic masses of West Virginia, by whose honest suffrages he was lifted from obscurity to a position of pride and honor, an infamous renegade from the faith of his fathers. He has betrayed the confidence and brought humiliation upon the people of the State, and has struck down in dishonor the splendid star that symbolized the glory of West Virginia in the glittering galaxy of the sisterhood of states. May an apostate's fate await him and a traitor's hell consume him."

THAT resolution of the Democratic convention relative to the attitude of certain Republican silver Senators was the weakest, most nonsensical and ignorant utterance made by that wonderful aggregation of brains. The Democratic party with a clear working majority in the Senate, is responsible for the passage or failure of passage of any and all proposed legislation by that body, and this silly vaporing of a diseased and disordered organism is only another evidence of the lamentable condition of the machine and the machine runners in Garrett county. That sort of stuff is well enough to palm off on backwoodsmen, but it won't go with the intelligent people of Garrett county. When some brains are injected into the machine we may not look for any more breaks of this character.

THE *Democrat* in its last issue, made the statement that District No. 1 "has never yet had a commissioner," etc.

We believe the *Democrat* is in error in regard to this statement. In fact we know it is.

The late Col. E. C. Tillson was elected by the Republicans from District No. 1. before the formation of the 10th district.

Rudolph Beckman was a candidate for the office of commissioner from District No. 1 on the Democratic ticket, but was defeated.

A. C. Hamill was an Independent candidate from the same district and was also defeated.

Wm. Jenkins, Republican candidate, was from District No. 1, and was defeated.

C. T. West was elected on the Democratic ticket from District No. 1 not many years ago.

Whether the *Democrat* made this error knowingly we know not.

It seems to us that this is only another sly way it has of cutting votes for its tickets.

Sudden Death.

Upon the appeal of Van Antwerp against our first mentioned, in the press *Harper's Weekly* resolved to the defense of the administration and the President.

It seems that some new light has been thrown on the case which makes that paper go back on all its former utterances. In this week's issue it says, with great credit to itself: "We are certainly not disposed to judge Mr. Cleveland harshly. We are rather conscious of a leaning in his favor. But we cannot close our eyes to the facts in the (Mr. Van Alen's) case as they have become known to us.

"Even if we take ever so favorable a view of Mr. Cleveland's motives, we are compelled to say that his action in this instance has dealt a blow to his moral prestige, recovery from which is exceedingly questionable."

There are other blows that *Harper's Weekly* might consider, but we can scarcely expect that paper to swallow the crow at one gulp.

Promise and Fulfillment.

Bradstreet's Commercial Agency has published a record of business failures in the United States, the assets and liabilities involved, during the last nine months. These are compared with the commercial disasters of the corresponding period in the previous eleven years.

The smallest number of failures in these eleven years occurred in 1887, when they aggregated 6,958, with $44,545,000 assets and $90,642,000 liabilities. In 1891 the largest number occurred, 8,866, when the assets were $71,811,320 and the liabilities $138,914,510.

But the first year of a Democratic administration is a record-breaker, showing 11,174 failures, with $225,758,881 assets and $324,087,708 liabilities, in nine months. The failures of 1893 thus far exceed those of the most disastrous period in eleven previous years by 26 per cent. in number, 214½ per cent in assets and 133½ per cent. in liabilities.

Also, 594 banks suspended in the first eight months of 1893, only 94 of which have resumed. The liabilities of these suspended banks amounted to $165,731,618.

Bradstreet's report adds that the resumptions of industries are qualified in nearly all instances by a shortening of time, reduced force and orders and lower wages. A number also, that resumed have again closed; this is especially true of the iron and steel industries, which employ the greatest volume of laborers.

The foregoing statement from the leading commercial agency, is entirely non-partisan. Indeed the Bradstreet Agency is inclined to take a more hopeful view of the business situation than Dunn's Agency; but it presents these gloomy facts without comment.

Here we have the fulfillment of the Democratic promise of better times to follow Cleveland's election. Our readers may fix a value upon Democratic promises by comparing their glowing predictions last year with the business conditions which prevail to-day.

Minority Representation.

On the line of comment alluded to in the *Cumberland News* a short time ago the Hagerstown *Herald* of the 14th instant contains the following trite remarks:

"The Democrats of the Fourth Judicial Circuit are pleading with the people to elect Judge Boyd in order that there may be minority representation on the bench. This is not their reason for desiring Judge Boyd's election, which is simply and exclusively that he is a Democrat. If the two other judges on the bench were Democrats, they would urge his election with the same degree of insistence.

"When Hon. G. A. Pearre was the Republican candidate for judge of this circuit the other two judges were Democrats, but the plea of minority representation didn't strike the Democrats favorably at that time. Neither had it any force when Hon. B. W. Hoffman was the Republican candidate, although Judges Alvey and System were both Democrats.

"When Judge Alvey was appointed to the District Court of Appeals it was suggested by some Democrat that he appoint Judge Stake chief judge and appoint a Democrat as associate judge. What was Governor Brown's reply? 'I won't appoint a Republican to any position.'

"In the bitter partisan struggle in the Democratic convention of the First Judicial Circuit a compromise was reached after 3,636 ballots only because of the danger of the election of a Republican judge. Yet there is no Republican (or minority) representation on the bench of that circuit. Ex-Governor Jackson, in proposing the compromise, said:

"'Judge Holland is a Democrat. The delegates to this convention are Democrats and the people who sent us to this convention are Democrats, and we are not willing to run any risk in having Republican judges in the First Judicial District of Maryland.'

"Neither do we hear any Democrat arguing for minority representation on the Bench of the Court of Appeals, which will remain solidly Democratic unless Hon. B. A. Richmond is elected as the solitary Republican among the eight judges who constitute that court.

"There is little grace, no sincerity and most absolute inconsistency in the Democratic plea of "minority representation." If they were honest they would ask the people to vote for Judge Boyd solely because he is a Democrat. But the majority of the people of this judicial circuit will vote for Mr. Richmond and the highest judge of the State will have one Republican on its bench."

Is It Equal to the Occasion?

Mr. Cleveland is probably right in opposing any measure of repeal that is not unconstitutional. The existing law is the result of a compromise of conflicting interests and opinions, and is perhaps the best that could be devised between the extremes of free coinage on one side, and the absolute demonetization of silver as a money metal upon the other.

We are not among those who believe the operation of the existing silver purchase law has worked such disastrous results to the business of the country. Confronted with the incipient twinges of a monetary panic which originated in events distinctly separate from and only remotely related to the national currency, Mr. Cleveland endeavors to create a diversion from the real issue which his administration was called upon to face by attracting the attention of the business and monetary centres to a matter merely of secondary consideration, and investigating it with undue and undeserved importance. This false note of presidential alarm has cost the country untold millions. It precipitated a panic, which stalesmanship, uninfluenced by the desire for an unworthy partisan advantage, might have averted.

The President blindly refused to take cognizance of the fact that the people were staggered by the far-reaching possibilities of the change which the election of 1892 had brought about. He stolidly refused to believe that the business interests of the whole country were alarmed at the almost absolute certainty of radical changes in the tariff, as a result of the election last fall, and determined in his own mind to endeavor to make the people believe that a monetary panic was threatened by the operation of an act of Congress, not new in itself and which had been in force in some form or other for nearly fifteen years without even attracting sufficient attention to make it an issue, or even a subject of discussion in any political campaign during that time.

Not a dozen persons in the country, whose opinions are entitled to consideration in the matter, believe that the existing business troubles are entirely traceable to the act authorizing the monthly purchase of silver, and now the unconditional repeal is found to be impossible—at least until the Fall's national, the flagging business of the country may be restored, the wheels of industry again started and the equilibrium of business relations between the President and the business community disturbed by the panic thus plainly indicated.

To impose sufficient patriotism and statesmanship in the administration to allow it to raise to the importance of the occasion and show that it is equal to the emergency?

Ills and Pills. Ills are legion. Brown's Iron Bitters is the best remedy for them. Pills relieve nausea.

T. JAY AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

How He Got There and His Impressions After Getting There.

HOTEL EDWARDS,
CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 14, '93.

I am here, but I am heartily sorry for anybody who has had as much trouble in reaching the big show as I have experienced. As usual the train by which I left home was late but that difficulty was overcome and at the end of two hundred miles on our journey we were running along on time. I heard a great deal of complaint against some of the B. & O. trainmen because of their indifference to the comfort and convenience of the passengers. I saw an old gentleman board a train at a prominent point on the road, and being stranger he asked a brakeman for some information about the running of the trains at that place. The young man answered very impertinently. The old gentleman said very quietly: "You are a very clever and polite young man and I thank you for the information you have given me. I have no doubt some day you will be president of this road." The fact is, a polite employe on some parts of this road is as hard to find as a Democratic candidate for the Senate in Garrett county. Whilst there are some people who really have good grounds for complaint, there are a great many, I am bound to say, who are unreasonable and find fault without any cause whatever. I met a lady on the train out who became very sick and she blamed the company for the nausea with which she suffered. She said "I think this is the worst road in the world." She entirely overlooked the fact that everybody else in the car was comfortable. It is well for us that Oakland people are satisfied with the B. & O., because we must travel on that road or walk, and the walking is not always good. In going to the World's Fair, however we can choose any one of three routes. We may go by the way of Cumberland or Pittsburgh, by way of Benwood and Newark or by way of Parkersburg and Cincinnati. The Cincinnati and Indianapolis route is only twenty-eight miles longer than the Benwood route. At this time the crowd seems to be going by way of Cincinnati. One morning last week the B. & O. delivered six hundred passengers to the C., H. & D. road at Cincinnati. The day I came over there was a freight wreck which delayed passenger travel about ten hours. It was just my luck to strike that wreck and get into Chicago between ten and eleven o'clock at night, instead of reaching here in day time. Then to mend matters I found upon reaching my hotel that my baggage had gone wrong and I had quite a time in finding it. I did find it, however. I don't blame anybody but myself, for no one but a genuine "all wool and a yard wide" greenhorn would bring any more baggage on this trip than he could carry in the car with him. I know my wife will say "I told you so" because she tried to dissuade me from carrying any extra baggage, but it was no use. When a man makes up his mind to make a fool of himself you might as well let him alone. If I go to the next World's Fair I will pursue a different course. Notwithstanding these numerous drawbacks I am here. The show is a huge affair. In fact, the magnitude of everything connected with it impresses one as much or more than anything else. There is a tremendous crush. The Chicago people are now saying to visitors "you should have come earlier and avoided the crowd." It is singular how we can mix and mingle in such a crowd and miss all our acquaintances. There are twenty-eight hundred people quartered in the hotel where I am located and yet I have seen in that number but one man with whom I am acquainted.

In the manufacturers' building to-day I met a great many people from Baltimore. Times there are the only acquaintances I have met since coming here. There are a number of Oakland people here. I am unable to see them. Although it will equipped for handling a large crowd of visitors. An inventory was taken in June in order to be prepared for any emergency that might be done in the way of caring for visitors.

It was found that including the exposition, there were accommodations for five hundred thousand people. Yesterday there were twenty-five thousand people in attendance at the fair. From this you can form an idea of the immensity of the show.

The weather has been very fine since I arrived here, but we have had a little rain yesterday. Business is quite dull. The Democratic party is not in good odor with the people. The Republicans will walloop us to death. McKinley will be elected by a majority anywhere from twenty to forty thousand. In all probability it will be nearer the latter figure." I believe he knows. This gentleman said also that Maj. McKinley met with an ovation wherever he went, and that such meetings as he was holding had never been seen in the State.

Chicago is said to be a very wicked city and among other things furnishes the custom to run seven thousand saloons. Having heard so much on this line I have been greatly surprised by the fact that in all the vast crowd of people I have not seen a single instance of intoxication since I came here. This wicked city (so-called) seems to be on her good behavior at this time certainly.

It is generally conceded that the last two weeks of the fair will bring more people here than any similar period has done hitherto.

Up to the present writing I have visited the departments of agriculture, archeology, casino, cliff dwellers, Convent of La Rabida, fisheries, forestry, Krupp's gun exhibit, manufactures and liberal arts and moving sidewalk.

In my next I will tell you something about what I saw and give you some idea of the impressions made upon my mind thereby.

T. JAY.

Selbysport.

After a long silence by the other fellow, I will send in a few notes, but first would like to know what has become of your regular correspondent.

Our new preacher, Rev. Cox, filled the pulpit in the M. E. church at this place on last Sabbath for the first time, and I am pleased to say he made a favorable impression on all who heard him.

The belfry is now finished and Uncle Tom has become paymaster. We know he will pay all just claims without any kicking.

John Weisenborn has located permanently in Selbysport, and is now ready to do all kinds of work such as a first-class watchmaker only can do. He has had years of experience and we do not hesitate to recommend him as a first-class watchmaker and jeweler.

After a long sleep the Juniors have awakened and are doing some very good work. They boast of having the best drilled guards in the the county. It may be that the other fellows do not think that way.

The Sunday school at the Southern church has been discontinued.

Politics are waxing warm down this way. We have just lots of new Republicans this fall and all seem to be engaged in the good work. It is claimed by all that the Republicans have the strongest commissioners' ticket that has ever been put before the people of Garrett county. It will be no trick to elect them, anyhow.

A ringmaster without a whip can't manage his clowns. Grover knows this better than I do.

E. J. Stack has moved into his new residence in West Selbysport, leaving the property formerly owned and occupied by W. S. Friend stand idle.

A. G. Meese just returned from a visit to Chicago. He is so full of the World's Fair that the little town of Krug will hardly hold him. You will get over that when the cold weather comes, A. G.

Among the visitors to the Fair were Kim, Mansfield, Ulysses and Jonas Frazee. They give very flattering accounts of the sights to be seen there. Wish we could all go, don't you Dad?

Uncle Nick has been visiting friends in town for the last week. He took Diamond down to Confluence Tuesday to show him the town.

It will do for a lot of boys to mistake hornets for honey bees and work a whole night to cut the tree only to learn their mistake, but when a full fledged man travels two miles to cut a tree with a few matches in, and persuade another man to follow with a washtub, he is not to be excused.

Asa E. Biley, the candidate for sheriff on the Prohibition ticket, says he will be elected (like all the other Prohibition candidates has been before him).

Hard times and a few traters are all we have down here. Wish some of the candidates would show up pretty soon.

We have seen more salesmen pass through our town in the last week than ever before in the same length of time.

We had the largest crowd ever this vicinity assembled at Oak Ridge on last Sunday to hear the Democratic candidates discuss the issues of the day. Democrats were all there and were very quiet. Only six or seven Republicans were present. It is reported that they were all there for a purpose, but they were undecided as to which side to support. Democrats are sanguine of carrying Garrett county.

W. C. DEVOE.

MOUNT UNION COLLEGE,
ALLIANCE, OHIO.
Normal, Preparatory, Collegiate, Post-Graduate, Music, Art, Commercial, Shorthand and Type-Writing, Military and other Departments.
Expenses low. Studies largely elective. Open to both sexes. Fine new Gymnasium. Four terms per year. Enter at any time. Fall term begins Aug. 29, 1893. Send for Catalogue.
26-41

FOR SALE.
Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying in the eastern suburbs of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of ½ acre each, or as a whole.
For full particulars call on or address
MRS. LIZZIE BEZZARD,
Elkins, A. A. Co.
22-tfo

Estate of Bowie Johnson, deceased.
THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscriber, of Garrett county, has obtained from the Orphans's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of
BOWIE JOHNSON,
late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, to the subscriber on or before the 21st day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.
Given under my hand this 20th day of September, 1893.
FRED. A. THAYER, Admr.,
Oakland, Md.
38-3t

PATENTS
Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can obtain patents in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER:
Will sell Real or Personal Property
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 23d, 1893.

Proclamation by the Governor.

STATE OF MARYLAND
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, Section one of Article fourteen of the Constitution of Maryland makes it the duty of the Governor to cause the proposed amendments to be published in certain newspapers, to be designated by him, of any bill, or bills, so submitted to the legislature for the said constitutional amendments to the said constitution; and

WHEREAS, at the January Session, 1892, of the General Assembly of Maryland, a bill was passed proposing an amendment to the Constitution, which amendment is Chapter 341 of the Acts of 1892, and is as follows, to wit:

CHAPTER 341.

AN ACT to add an additional section to Article four of the Constitution of this State.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, Two-thirds of all the members of the two houses concurring, that the following section be, and it is hereby proposed, as an amendment to the Constitution of this State; and if adopted by the legislature shall form part thereof, when it provides, the same shall supersede and stand in the place of Section thirty-nine of Article four of said Constitution.

SEC. 39. The General Assembly shall, as often as it may think the same proper and expedient, provide by law for the election of an additional Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and whenever provision is so made by the General Assembly, there shall be elected by the voters of said city another Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, who shall be subject to the same constitutional provisions, hold his office for the same term of years, receive the same compensation, and have the same powers as are, or shall be provided by the Constitution, or laws of this State for the Judges of said Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and the General Assembly may provide by laws, or the Supreme Bench by its rules, for requiring causes in any of the courts of Baltimore city to be tried before the court without a jury, unless the litigants or some one of them shall within such reasonable time or times, as may be prescribed, elect to have their causes tried before a jury. And the General Assembly may reapportion, change or enlarge the jurisdiction of the several courts in said city.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted, by the authority aforesaid*, That the foregoing section hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution shall be, at the next general election to be held in this State, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof for their adoption or rejection in pursuance of the directions contained in Article fourteen of the Constitution of the State; and that the said amendment shall be voted on and proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballots in the following form, to wit: "For the amendment to the Constitution relating to the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city." "Against the amendment to the Constitution relating to the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city."

Any [illegible] voting at said election for the said amendment to the Constitution shall have written or printed on their ballots the words "For the amendment to the Constitution relating to the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city," or "Against the amendment to the Constitution relating to the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city," or words of similar import, and if a majority of the votes cast on said question be for the said amendment to the Constitution, the same shall be deemed and taken to be adopted by the people of this State.

Approved March 22, 1892.

And whereas, the said amendment was duly published in the manner and for the time required by said section one of said Article fourteen of said Constitution, and the said amendment was duly ratified by the qualified voters of this State at the election held on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, 1892, as appears from the official vote thereof, duly published by the Governor, in the manner and form required by said Constitution;

NOW, THEREFORE, I, Frank Brown, Governor of the State of Maryland, do hereby publish and declare the said amendment to the Constitution of this State, to be a part thereof, and do hereby publish and declare that the said amendment to the Constitution has been duly adopted by the people of this State.

GIVEN under my hand and the seal of the State of Maryland, this 30th day of June, in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-three.

FRANK BROWN.

By the Governor:
W. T. PRENTLY,
Secretary of State.

Many Persons are troubled with dyspepsia, or broken down by overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters Rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

Henry Clews' Weekly Letter on the Business Outlook.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—During the past week, Wall street has continued to suffer from the delay of the Senate in reaching a vote on the silver question. Other influences have been favorable almost without exception; but the larger operations of finance, whose issues extend away into the distant future, refuse to move until some certainty is reached as to what is to be the quality of money in which contracts are to be settled. Transactions which are to be liquidated a few weeks or months hence stand in a different category; for in such cases payments will, in any event, be made in good money; but even such operations suffer in sympathy with those more lasting ones which cannot afford to assume any risks as to the future money of payment.

Nor do the doubts raised by the attitude of the Senate involve merely a momentary risk. They also raise a very serious political question—one which is fraught with tad to the stability of every national interest. It is impossible to ignore the fact that we are threatened with a possibility of a breakdown of one of the co-ordinate branches of the national government. Already, it is demonstrated that a minority of the Senate may become so demoralized and so defiant of the preponderant public sentiment as to prostitute the liberties of debate for the prevention of a legitimate conclusion of a great public question. If the minority on the silver question fail to commit such a wicked violence, it will be only because they fail in physical endurance. This amounts to a virtual failure in one of the most vital of our political institutions—the right of the majority to govern. It is demonstrated that we cannot safely trust to the members of our highest legislative body the rights and liberties of the nation; when every statesman is bound to respect with unfailing and conscientious honor. A more alarming failure in the exercise of the functions intrusted to Congress has not occurred in the history of the nation; and the distrust thus thrown upon our political institutions seriously aggravates that which comes from the obstruction of the senate vote on the silver question.

The end of the Senate's obstruction may possibly have been gained before these advices reached our friends; and it is to be hoped may prove to rest with the majority, in which this case this harrowing issue will happily to be determined in the public interest, though through a method that will be a lasting stain upon a legislative body of which Americans have always been justly proud. If, however, the end proves to be a failure to reach a vote, it will be but a postponement of acquiescence with the public will, and a brief one at that. The public indignation at the insolence of the Senate minority has been steadily rising, and it will certainly break no irreparable defeat. Public opinion and popular organization will know how to rebuke such a revolutionary prostitution of legislative powers, and will certainly see to it that its demands are finally obeyed. In the event, therefore, of the present defeat of repeal, there would be no justification for the supposition that the country is doomed to continued endurance of the evils connected with the Sherman act. Nor do we think that such a result would produce any despondent and persistent reaction toward the depression from which the country is now recovering. It would have the natural effect of the disappointment of an expected immediate relief; but so resolute would public opinion be for reversing the action of the Senate that there would be no despondency and no reaction. At present, our fixed conviction that repeal will come at some time later shines. The effect on business, therefore, would be not more depressing than upon the moving business, rather than a new prostration of business and a further reaction to the depressed conditions that prevailed in the spring of 1893. The prospect of repair from the effects of the Senate's action is not alarming, because the country is now in a fair condition to withstand the disturbing influence. It is not anticipated that the new duties cannot take effect earlier than January, 1895; and the foreign producers free to make all needful preparations for the next season's business.

Contrary to all previous experience, money is flowing in large amount to this centre at the middle of October—the season at which it has always gone to the interior and moving the crops. All the tendencies are towards a plethora of funds seeking employment in the market; and, should the repeal bill pass the senate, the ease in money will set capital free for employment in the larger enterprises and promote a general revival of business.

HENRY CLEWS.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.
A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. Its cooling and soothing medicinal qualities have been cured by itself and in no instance has it been used without effect. Sold by druggists at 25 cents per box.

OAKLAND, MD.
The Mayers Drug Co.,
Gentlemen:—I take pleasure in writing to you and informing you that after using Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure for four weeks I have been completely restored to health. I was a constant sufferer from Acute Catarrh, with a discharge in the throat, etc., and never found any remedy to equal yours, and truly recommend Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure to any sufferer from that awful malady.
Very truly yours,
CAPT. P. A. CHISHOLM.

Farmers Want Company.
The tendancy in Texas, as elsewhere, is to leave the country and live in towns. This is because life in the country is lonely and isolated. It therefore advocates the plan of farmers living in a village, which is in practice in some parts of Europe and is being tried in the northwest. All the farmers of a certain section move to a central locality and establish a village of their own. With good roads it is easy for them to go to their farms every day. The plan has many advantages, and if generally adopted would do away with the isolation which is now a great objection to farm life.—Ft. Worth, Texas, Gazette.

Law Books for Sale.
Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.
MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.
A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. C. Stanger, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Guggey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16, '93.

Never was there a more distracted body of men than the Democratic members of the Senate are at this writing. This distraction has existed more or less from the first day of the extra session, but the absurd ending of the test of physical endurance ordered by Mr. Cleveland in his childlike belief that a vote on the unconditional repeal bill could thereby be forced has made it worse than ever. Consultation after consultation is held but the men are afraid to make a definite move. Some of them are afraid of their constituents, some of each other, some of Mr. Cleveland, and all of the Republicans. The physical endurance fight was won by the opponents of unconditional repeal, just as everybody knew it would be, because of the inability of the majority to keep a quorum in the Senate, and the refusal to take the matter by a compromise vote fair because a majority of the Senate cannot or will not vote.

The question has almost approximated the Democratic administration, which is beginning to wobble in its most emphatic manner. A few days ago it was thought that the amendment to the conference bill, which may not be offered at all, is a last and desperate attempt of the administration to have a say in financial legislation. It provides for the purchase of 50,000,000 ounces of silver during the next four years; for the repeal of the tax on state bank currency, for the coinage of seigniorage now in the Treasury, and for authority for the Secretary of the Treasury, at his discretion, to issue bonds to the amount of $150,000,000 to strengthen the gold reserve fund. It is not believed that a single Republican Senator will support this compromise, unless the clause repealing the state bank tax be struck out. There is another compromise measure under consideration which finds considerable support because it would, if enacted into a law, give the people a chance to pass upon that portion of it dealing with silver a few months before it goes into effect. It provides for the repeal of the purchasing clause of the silver law to take effect July 1, 1895; for the coinage of the seigniorage in the Treasury; for the retirement of all notes other than coin certificates below $10, and that no coin certificates above $5 shall be issued. It also amends the present law for the issue of bonds so as to limit the time for which any bonds issued may run to five years and the interest to three per cent. Of the two the last is questionably the best.

The Democratic Senators were considerably alarmed on Saturday that the Republican Senators were tired of doing nothing and intended to go home, leaving them to maintain a quorum or to adjourn. Careful inquiry among the Republicans proved the rumor to be without foundation further than that they are tired of doing nothing. That is true. They have a right to be tired; they are not consulted about any of the contemplated compromises, but they are prepared to do their duty and will support any amendment that meets their approval regardless of whether it may come from administration or anti-administration Democrats.

The Democratic members of the House Ways and Means committee met several times a week in a room way down in the crypt of the Capitol and spend several hours. It is alleged that this time is being put in on the preparation of the new tariff bill, but this is far from being certain as there are numerous good reasons for the belief that the members of this committee will have little or nothing to do with the preparation of the tariff bill which will at some time in the future be produced as their work, but will in reality be the work of men under the immediate personal direction of Mr. Cleveland. Chairman Wilson is gradually extending the time in his public predictions of when the bill will be reported to the House. In his latest interview he says it will not be reported before the first week in December. It will be reported whenever the boss directs that it be reported and not before, and just when that will be it is doubtful whether any one except the boss himself knows.

Mrs. Gen. Grant and her daughter, Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, spent last week in Washington, and although there was no official reception given them—they didn't wish it—they were entertained very pleasantly by their many friends, all of whom were glad to learn that Mrs. Sartoris intends in the near future returning with her three children to make her permanent home in America; also, that Mrs. Grant hopes to purchase a home for herself in this city.

Every Town Has

A sponger.
A smart Alec.
A slatherskite.
Its richest man.
A girl that giggles.
A neighborhood fend.
Half a dozen lunatics.
A woman that tattles.
A justice of the peace.
A Man Who Knows it All.
One Jackson man Democrat.
More loafers than it needs.
Men who see every dog fight.
A boy that cuts up in church.
A few meddlesome old women.
A "thing" that stares at women.
A clock law that is not enforced.
A widower that is too gay for his age.
Some men who make remarks about women.
A preacher who thinks he ought to run the town.
A few who know how to run the affairs of the country.
A grown young man who laughs every time he says nothing.
A girl that goes in the periodic every time the mail comes in.
A lagoon of sinners Alone who can tell the difference between wine and water proper.
Scores of men with the redness of their noses well smooth as glass.
A man who gives when you beg and laughs when you do not.
And so on and so on and so on.
A few gems also do best, think less and care less to preserve their modesty and self respect than so many kittens.

If you feel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.
"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

NEW MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
Having located in Oakland and opened a first-class Merchant Tailoring Establishment, I will be pleased to have a liberal share of the patronage of the people of Oakland and vicinity. All those wishing to have clothes made in the best style and at the cheapest reasonable rates will find it to their advantage to call on me. I carry a complete stock of
CASHIMERES, SERGES AND OTHER GOODS
TO SELECT FROM. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
Repairing and Cleaning in good shape.
B. SAVAGE,
12tf Cor. Oak and Third Streets, Oakland, Md.

MONEY. MONEY. MONEY.
Money Saved,
By dealing with SINCELL BROTHERS.
To convince you of the fact, we will quote you some of our prices. Muslin, 20 yds. for $1.00; calico, 4½ cts. per yd.; challies, 4½ per yd.; 9 cent calicoes for 7 cents per yd. Very best all wool dress goods at prices we guarantee to be out of reach of competition. Shoes at 10 per cent. profit. Clothing at almost cost. Mens' hats from 9cts. up. Ginguams for 8½ cents. Handkerchiefs from 4c to 25c. 436 pieces of Hamburg edging worth from 12½ to 40 cents we are now selling for 4c to 18c. Dotted Swiss, India linen, white goods, challies, silkoleen, draperies, crepon, etc., at prices that cannot be touched by competition.
GROCERIES.
Best flour for $5.00; guaranteed flour for $4.50; best tea for 35c per pound. A full line of queensware and glassware at cost.
We must now explain how we can afford to sell our goods at such low prices.
We must get rid of the Entire Stock
that we have on hands, and will do it if we have to give it away. We are anxious to do this in order to move into our new building with new goods. We mean exactly what we say.
Our bargains at cut prices will begin Friday, July 21, and will continue until all goods are sold.
Respectfully,
Sincell Brothers.

There are
Fakirs in India
who, it is said, stand months on the same spot without moving.
There are
Printers in America
who never buy new styles of type from one year's end to the other.
One class is as useless to business men as the other is to humanity.
YOU WANT
to find a printer who buys all the latest and best designs in type, borders, ornaments, etc., and has the taste to use them in all kinds of commercial printing.
Just such a printer you will find at
The Republican Office, Oakland, Maryland.

A. C. HOOKER
AND COMPANY
BUILDINGS
At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.
No references given when required.
Address,
3Tmo MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

FOR SALE OR CASH.
100 ACRES.
Small farm within a mile of Oakland and a share of its prosperity. Farm well watered, fine lot of timber, good fencing, in good state of cultivation. Farm well worth $1,000 and cheap at that. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.
For further particulars apply or write to
DANIEL HINKBAUGH,
1tf Accident,

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

On the top of the world, where there's lots of snow,
As all the geographies say,
A small Esquimaux, just to make the time go,
Was building a snow man one day.

Now it happened by chance that two Polar bears
Came to their sleep that way;
"Perhaps it is none of our affairs,
But what are you making?" said they.

"A snow man, of course," said the Esquimaux;
The bears gave a comical stare;
Said they: "If you must make a picture of snow,
Why on earth don't you make a snow bear?"

He sat himself down for a moment to think
Of some suitable sort of prey,
When a penguin, two foxes, a seal, and a mink,
And a walrus came wandering by.

They stopped just a casual look to take,
They cared not to say,
And each had a trifling suggestion to make
In a patronizing way.

The penguin said: "Really, it isn't half bad,
And shows lots of promise, you know;
Yet I think, for my part, though perhaps it's a fad,
A snow person were more apropos."

The foxes, the seal and the mink were afraid
They knew little of art, so they said,
But they thought he would show better taste if he made
A fox, seal, or mink in his stead.

The walrus said nothing, nor listened, but
Took his pipe and he could not attribute
His failure to any fault of his own he
concluded that some more favored rival
Must have won the lady's heart; and as
he had heard that the young English
officer, Gerard Ransford, had been a
suitor for the lady's hand he concluded
agained that Gerard was the successful
lover, for whose sake he himself was
rejected; and he hated Gerard accordingly.

IV.

Time passed away, and Lady Blanche still led a cold and unsympathetic life; and at last a drear sense of loneliness fell upon her and she became spirit-haunted. For night after night by the side of her snow-white couch a phantom stood, and in words of sadness and sorrow discoursed of love; and never before had Lady Blanche listened to words so sweet as those which came from the lips of the phantom.

This ethereal and shadowy form often assumed a vague resemblance to herself, and sometimes its dim lineaments reminded her of Gerard Ransford; but not once could she trace the faintest likeness to any other face or form with whom she was familiar.

The appearance of the phantom was so constant, night after night, that Lady Blanche grew accustomed to its nocturnal visits, and she grieved when it did not appear.

Her heart held commune with the phantom, and, in a manner unknown to others, they exchanged thoughts and talked together.

One night the phantom bade Lady Blanche to follow it, and it led her to a strange country over the sea; and when she glanced around she found herself in a sunny land where the impenetrable dome of the skies above was of a soft deep azure, without a fleck of a cloud upon the horizon; and where the violet-tinged sea beat musically against a flower-crowned shore, and the walks were lined with orange trees in blossom and magnolias beautified the hedges with their pure white flowers. She followed the phantom through a grove of palm trees and into a garden of lemon-scented geraniums, every one six feet high, and then down an avenue of myrtles, and everywhere the balmy air was perfumed with the sweet scent of flowers.

They halted in front of a large white building, into which many persons, both men and women, streamed, and all their faces Lady Blanche observed the same eager, anxious and cruel expression.

Lady Blanche glanced inquiringly at the phantom.

"Yes," it said, in answer to the lady's thought, "this is Monte Carlo, and that is the Casino."

They now entered a large room, where many persons were seated round the tables.

"I perceive," said the phantom, "that you recognize some of the gamesters."

"How changed he is," remarked Lady Blanche, as she glanced into the face of Gerard Ransford.

"Changed!" cried the phantom, mocklingly. "Blighted hopes and gambling losses would change an angel. Some were as fair as you are, and in love with a fickle woman, and wreck his life over a card table."

Lady Blanche shuddered as she noted the bloodshot eyes and flushed face of Gerard Ransford.

"There's a hot altercation between two men in a fierce passion," whispered the phantom, as it drew Lady Blanche to one side of the room.

"Two men had arisen from their seats, and were now gesticulating violently, and they were soon joined by a fashionably dressed lady.

"I think you know these persons," remarked the phantom to Lady Blanche.

"Alas, yes!" she replied. "The tall man is Gerard Ransford, and the other Count de Lornais, and the lady—" but here Lady Blanche hesitated.

"Is Phryne Marland," said the phantom, completing Lady Blanche's unfinished sentence.

"The quarrel," remarked the phantom, "will not end here; there will be a duel at some quiet spot early in the morning."

"O Heaven! not a duel, I pray!" cried Lady Blanche, clasping her hands together.

"Yes," said the phantom, "nothing less will satisfy the count. Ransford, as you are aware, is an officer of the English army, and he has struck the count a terrible blow; look at the gash, laying bare the count's cheek bone. For both their honor's sake they are bound to fight."

V.

It was early morning on the sands by the murmuring sea, and the white-crested waves followed one another unceasingly, and old Monaco's castle looked down from the rock above. In this quiet and secluded spot, a group of men were standing together.

"It is the duel," whispered the phantom to Lady Blanche, "which I foretold would happen; you know the principals well enough."

"Alas! yes," she replied, sadly, "Count de Lornais and Gerard Ransford."

"Watch them," said the phantom; "a duel to the death is a pretty sight, and a game in which Frenchmen excel."

Lady Blanche trembled from foot to foot, and held her cambric handkerchief before her eyes.

She then started by the loud report of pistols, and, taking the handkerchief from her eyes, she glanced toward the place, where only a moment ago she saw two duelists facing each other.

ONE WAS PROSTRATE ON THE GROUND.

One was now prostrate on the ground, with his head resting on a lady's breast. Lady Blanche made an effort to run forward, but was prevented by the ever watchful phantom.

She looked again and saw that the wounded man was Gerard Ransford, and the woman kneeling down, and supporting him in her arms, was Phryne Marland.

The scene suddenly changed to a drawing-room in a London mansion, wherein was an old gray-haired man, and a young woman by his side.

"How terribly grief-stricken they are," remarked Lady Blanche, "and such changed since last I saw them."

"Naturally so," replied the phantom.

"Persons such as they are certain to grieve over the death of an only son, whom you remember to have seen after he had received his death wound on the sands by the sea, near the castle of old Monaco."

"Alas! yes," replied Lady Blanche, sighing sadly.

"Now the scene changes to a drawing-room in a London mansion, wherein was an old gray-haired man, and a young woman by his side.

"Their joy will always run pure on one, and whether the enemy be pagan, or, adopting the rare will offer up a lamb and determined opposition, it is estimated that more than two-thirds of all the born lambs are destroyed by these enemies every year. The sheep wild as they are are all owned and branded but they are unused for and hardly ever molested. It is not at all uncommon to find under such circumstances the solitary hunter, negro or creoler dwellers in that lonely woods with droves of from fifty to twenty-four hundred.

"Now, Gerard, you remember how lovely Phryne was by moonlight, and how she looked in her bridal robes, and how her life was wrecked by the sea, near the castle of old Monaco."

"Alas! yes," replied Lady Blanche, sighing sadly.

"Now the scene changes to a drawing-room in a London mansion, wherein was an old gray-haired man, and a young woman by his side.

"How terribly grief-stricken they are," remarked Lady Blanche, "and such changed since last I saw them."

"Naturally so," replied the phantom.

"Persons such as they are certain to grieve over the death of an only son, whom you remember to have seen after he had received his death wound on the sands

OUR SNAIK CHAMPION.

Si Summers' New Industry and His Rattlesnake Record for This Year.

Our old friend and snake champion, Si Summers, of Snaggy Mountain, was in Kingwood the other day and of course came in to pay his respects. He was accompanied by his brother, Sorreltop Summers, so called because of the Aurora Borelis like complexion of his hair. Si came into our office and deposited on the floor in the middle of the room a heavy wooden box about three feet long and eighteen inches square. It had strips on it to carry on his back, and the lid was securely fastened down with a padlock and staples We supposed, of course, that it contained several lively specimens of rattlers that he had captured this year, and as he began to unlock it we climbed on a high stool and wondered if there was anything left in our "Little Brown Jug," but Si calmed our fears when he showed the contents of the box to be extract boxes and oyster cans filled with pure, fresh pitch from white pine trees, which he had collected and was peddling through the country for medical purposes. Si claimed that it was the finest medicine in the world for cuts, burns, inflammation, jim jams, etc., and he soon disposed of his stock at a fair price. We procured an oyster can full of it to take to Hennery Morgan, of the Morgantown *Post*, when we go to the show, and we shall expect a complimentary ticket in return for this very valuable addition to the literature of a "temperance" paper. We asked Si how many rattlesnakes he had killed this year and he promptly answered, "One hundred and fifty" We asked him if he had the papers to show for it, and he said he had, and produced a paper that read about as follows, as near as we can remember:

RATTLESNAKE RESERVATION,
SNAGGY MOUNTAIN, Sep. 16, 1893.

This is to Sertifi that the Bere of this Sigh Summers, has trailed down and massskreed 149 Rattle Snalks up to dett this season and is still trackin more We cheerfully furnish these credentials because we hav helped Si count and measure his crop of rattles and buttons for this ear of Any Dominecker 1893. In Witness Wearcof and Hav this day maid our mark to the above.

His
ZEPHNIAH X KOONSKIN.
mark.

Witness: Mr. JOSIAH SUMMERS, Esq.

If Leve Dorton can beat this record for such a dull year as this, we want to hear from him. Now let him and Hennery Morgan put up or shut up. In the meantime, Si still holds the belt. — Kingwood Argus.

New Discovery.

Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure is used by vapor inhalation and is the only medicine of the kind ever put on the market. By inhalation the medicine is not poured into the stomach and thence sent wandering through the system. But by inhalation the medicine is applied directly to the diseased organ and the only way to reach the affected parts in the nose. Every bottle is guaranteed by the druggist. Price $1 per bottle. Guaranteed to cure. For sale by all druggists.

Our Modern Public Schools.

"Ram it in, cram it in,
Children's heads are hollow;
Slam it in, jam it in,
Still there's more to follow;
Hygiene and history,
Astronomic mystery,
Algebra, histology,
Latin, etymology,
Botany, geometry,
Greek and trigonometry;
Ram it in, cram it in,
Children's heads are hollow.

Rap it in; lap it in;
What are teachers paid for?
Bang it in, twang it in;
What are children made for?
Ancient archæology,
Aryan philology,
Prosody, zoology,
Physics, climatology,
Calculus and mathematics,
Rhetoric and hydrostatics;
Hoax it in, cox it in,
Children's heads are hollow.

Scold it in, mould it in,
All that they can swallow;
Fold it in, hold it in,
Still there's more to follow,
Faces pinched, sad and pale,
Tell the same unvarying tale,
Tell of moments robbed from sleep,
Meals untasted, studies deep,
Those who've passed the furnace through
With aching brow will tell to you—

How the teachers crammed it in,
Rammed it in, jammed it in,
Crunched it in, punched it in,
Rubbed it in, clubbed it in,
Pressed it in and caressed it in,
Rapped it in and slapped it in,
When their heads were hollow.

Distance Traversed in Dances.

An average waltz takes a dancer over about three quarters of a mile, a square dance makes him cover half a mile. A girl with a well-filled program traverses thus in one evening: Twelve waltzes, nine miles; four other dances at half a mile apiece, which is hardly a fairly big estimate, two miles more; the intermission stroll and the trips to the dressing room to renovate her gown and complexion, half a mile more; grand total, eleven and one-half miles.

But it "tires her to death" to push a broom over 50 yards of carpet and would break her back to mop up an 8 by 10 floor, although mother can do both because "she is used to doing it."

Glade Valley

Weather cooler.
Heavy rains.
Mud plenty.

Misses Edith and Leah Bolden, of Oakland, are visiting at J. H. Roth's.

A. S. Mosser is a happy papa.

Mr. S. Groves, of Terra Alta, is visiting his son-in-law, Ed. T. Roth, of this place.

Mrs. Richard Nickleson and children, of Dobbin, W. Va., are visiting at J. H. Roth's.

Mr. J. S. Gnegy has just returned from Reliance, Va., where he had been attending college for some months.

Some few chestnuts were gathered here, but they are scarce.

Mrs. Robert Lathrum, of Crellin, is visiting at her father's, G. N. Ganes, Esq.

Last week we saw Tom Brown. He looks very well at present. His weight is 76 pounds He says Susan June is nearly dead, and he will help her along by dosing her with rat poison. Tom says he will write for the paper as soon as the election is over.

GLASS EYES.

Half Rate Excursions to the World's Fair.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Co. will run a series of special excursions to the World's Fair for which excursion tickets to Chicago will be sold at a rate of one fare for the round trip from Baltimore and all stations west of there as far as the Ohio River. The dates selected are October 17. and 24th. The special trains will consist of first-class day coaches, equipped with lavatories and other toilet conveniences, and an experienced Tourist Agent and a train porter will accompany each train, to look after the comfort of passengers. Stops for meals will be made at meal stations en route. The tickets will be valid for the outward journey on the special trains only, excepting that from way points they will be honored on local trains to the nearest station at which the special trains are scheduled to stop. They will be valid for return journey in day coaches on all trains leaving Chicago within ten days, including date of sale.

Following is schedule of the special trains and rates from principal stations in this vicinity.

	LEAVE.	RATE.
Keyser	4.25 P. M.	$11 60
Piedmont	4.35 "	14 50
Oakland	5.40 "	13 95
Terra Alta	6 00 "	13 95
Rowlesburg	6 25 "	13 75
Grafton	7.50 "	13 00

Arrive Chicago next day at 1.15 p. m.

Remember the dates: October 17th and 24th.

The Best.

OAKLAND, MD., March 24, 1893.
The Mayers Drug Co., Oakland, Md

Gentlemen:—I have been a sufferer from catarrh for years and was recommended to use a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure and in less than six weeks I was completely cured, and deem it one of the best medicines on the market and recommend its method of treatment to any sufferer from the awful malady.

Respectfully,
PERCY H. VEITCH,
Attorney at Law.

Trespass Notice.

All persons are notified not to trespass upon my lands, known as Hinch's Discovery, 1½ miles west of Swanton, Md.

31-3t* EDWARD SHANK.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month.** No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY PRICE 25¢
Salvation Oil "Kills all Pain." Buy it | Only 25 c.

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EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to view the lands through which the proposed public road petitioned for by Perry Paugh and others is prayed to be located, said proposed road beginning at the north end of Garrett V. Moon's land and running thence along his line to D. W. Hibard's land to the top of the mountain near W. Tasker's, thence westerly to Col. McCullough's land, and to intersect the Ryan's Glade road on top of Little Backbone mountain at the northeast end of Wm. Moon's farm, and examine whether the said proposed road should be granted, will meet on the premises at Garrett V. Moon's on the 22 day of November, 1893, at 10 o'clock, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said proposed road, and also, to locate the same, and perform their duty in the premises.

ALEXANDER LOWER,
SIMON HARVEY,
JOHN T. MITCHELL,
33-3t. Examiners

ROAD PETITION.

Notice is hereby given that within thirty days after the publication of this notice, application will be made to the County Commissioners of Garrett county by the undersigned citizens for a new county road leading from Aaron's run, through the property of A. C. Duncworth, James L. Grove, Jesse Fazenbaker and George's Creek Coal and Iron Co., to intersect the county road used of Jesse Michael's property, a distance of about three miles.

R. L. SOMERVILLE, Supt. G. C. C. & I. Co.,
WILLIAM BYERS, C. E.,
MARCUS M. FAZENBAKER,
WILLIAM GROVE.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

The partnership heretofore existing under the firm name and style of Thomas & Sincell, Attorneys at-law, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The law business of said firm will be continued by Edward H. Sincell

Aug. 31, 1893. WARING THOMAS,
EDWARD H SINCELL.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
Real Estate near Grantsville
IN GARRETT COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, dated the 10th day of October, 1893, and passed in a cause wherein John E. Gnagey is plaintiff and Fanny H Rinberger et al are defendants, the same being No. 617 Equity on the docket of said court, the undersigned trustee was authorized to make sale of the real estate in the proceedings of said cause mentioned. He will therefore, on

SATURDAY,
THE 4th DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1893,

at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., of said day, in front of the postoffice in the town of Grantsville, Garrett county, Md., offer at public auction the following tracts of land situate near Grantsville in said county, and described as follows:

First. All those parts of two tracts of land called

"Cornucopia" and "Strawberry Hill,"

which are more particularly described in a deed for the same from Joseph Hoffelty and wife to Emanuel Gnagey, containing a quantity of 199¼ acres save and except such portions of said tracts of land as were conveyed by the said Emanuel Gnagey in his life time and since his death by his heirs at law leaving the quantity of

290 1-8 ACRES.

Second. All those parts of two tracts of land called

"Sugar Point" and "Chestnut Grove,"

embracing the quantity of 391¼ acres which were conveyed to the said Emanuel Gnagey by John Farrell and wife by deed dated 30th day of January, 1872, save and except such portions of said land as were conveyed by Emanuel Gnagey in his life time, and leaving the quantity of about

22 1-4 ACRES

of the above described real estate, comprising the home farm of the late Emanuel Gnagey, deceased, lying adjacent to the town of Grantsville aforesaid.

The improvements consist of a commodious

Two Story Frame Dwelling House,

a large bank barn and all other necessary outbuildings; a fine orchard of selected fruit. A part of said land is in a high state of cultivation, being one of the finest farms in Garrett county. The balance of the land is covered with a heavy growth of valuable timber, consisting of pine, sugar, oak and other hard woods.

The property will be sold free, clear and discharge of the widow's dower.

TERMS OF SALE. As prescribed by the decree: One-third cash on the day of sale or the ratification thereof by the court; one-third in six months and one-third in twelve months from the day of sale, the deferred payments to bear interest from the day of sale and to be secured to the satisfaction of the trustee; or the entire purchase money may be paid in cash at the option of the purchaser or purchasers. A deposit of $500 will be required on the day of sale.

JOHN E. GNAGEY,
Trustee.

EDW. H. SINCELL,
Solicitor. 32-4t

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD,
OAKLAND, MD., Oct. 10, 1893.

The public schools of Garrett county will open on the

13th Day of November, 1893.

and continue for a term of four months.

A special examination of teachers for Garrett county will be held in Oakland on the

27th Day of October, 1893.

32-3t. WM. HINEBAUGH, Secretary.

IN CONFIDENCE.

The sea heard; and the deep sad sea
Throbbed with one bitter secret more,
But set no murmuring rumor free
By wind or bird to save or shore.

The stars saw; but no trembling star
Of all the wide bewildering train
Has ever whispered from afar
The story of this hopeless pain.

The night knew; but the tender night
Unveils no tears, betrays no sighs;
She wraps away from sound and sight
Despairing hearts and watching eyes.

What if the night and stars and sea
Should but for once their pledge forget,
And softly breathe alone to thee,
"She loved thee then, she loves thee yet?"
Harper's Weekly.

Decorative Taste of the Eagle.

In California, where eagles find an inexhaustible supply of food in the land tortoises of the plains—a curious commentary on the story of the death of Æschylus caused by a tortoise let fall by an eagle—they are not only common, but exceedingly tame, building their nests near roads and houses. One nest was found in a small live oak near a road, only thirty feet from the ground, built of sticks of the poison oak and sage brush. An old nest was close by. Another eagle had decorated its nest with a large "soap root" by way of ornament; and the next year the same bird built close by, and also procured a "soap root" to place on the side of its nest, which showed some individuality in taste.

A third eagle had a fancy for sacks, and, after its old nest, which contained a corn sack, had been blown out by a storm, it built a fresh one close by, and in this was found another and a new sack. The eagles seem to be, at any rate in some parts of California, almost as common as the kite was in England, and to have the same propensity for carrying to their nests any object which strikes them as ornamental or interesting.—London Spectator.

Tale of a Pawnbroker.

One of the hardest things to realize on is a violin. I never make much of an advance on such an instrument. Not long ago a man brought in one and asked me what I would give him on it, and I told him five dollars. He turned white. He asked me if I knew what that violin was worth. I told him I did. I knew it was worth about $200. But I told him that it did not look any better than a violin that was worth ten dollars. No one but a musician would ever know the difference. I told him I never could make any one but an old musician believe it was worth any more than a poor violin.

I had rather advance a man ten dollars on a fifteen dollar overcoat than five dollars on a $100 violin, unless I happened to know where I could get a purchaser for the violin. I might sell the overcoat for what I advance on it, but I never could get the money or anything near it on the violin. A violin in a pawnbroker's shop is a hoodoo.—Interview in Chicago Tribune.

Selecting Quotations.

Care must be taken in the selection of quotations. One is very apt to copy a fine passage, and find on reading it a month later that it is really quite commonplace, because, apart from its setting, taken away from the glowing preface which led up to it, without the mind in a state of receptivity as when the passage was first read, it has lost all its beauty. One way of avoiding this is by not copying the quotations as they are found, but making a pencil mark on the margin opposite and writing the number of the page on the fly leaf. Then, when the book is finished, the quotations can be taken up and sifted before writing them down.—B. A. Heydrick in Brains.

One Way of Paying the Priest.

In some parts of India an extraordinary marriage ceremony is performed. The bridegroom, bride and priest drive a cow and a calf into the water, and then all three lay a hand on the cow's tail, while the priest pours some water on it from a brass vessel, by which act the couple are joined forever in the bonds of matrimony. The priest claims the cow and calf, together with all the money the happy pair may give to the idols to propitiate them, as a recompense for his trouble.—San Francisco Examiner.

St. Patrick's Well.

At the foot of Ardrass hill, by the side of the Clane road, near the town of Colbridge, Kildare, Ireland, is St. Patrick's well. "This blessed well," says a recent visitor, "is circular, built around with masonry and partially covered with a large flag stone. Some ancient ivy clad thorn trees overshadow it, and, to judge by the numerous pieces of rags tied to the bushes and briars around it, is still held in high veneration in the district."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Growing Up with the Country.

Lieutenant Maxwell, of the United States army, says the Dakota climate adds to one's stature. When ordered to that country he was over twenty-one years old and had reached the age when growth is supposed to stop, but during a residence there of over a year he grew 3¼ inches. Dakotans say the climate often has that effect.—El Paso Herald.

Why Epileptics Are Dangerous.

Many epileptics, though perfectly sane at other times, show a destructive impulse during that form of the disease in which the patient does not fall in convulsions. They may attack and kill a stranger toward whom they have not even a cause of annoyance, and a few moments afterward be wholly unaware of the act.—Exchange.

Paper Made of Corn Husks.

Corn husks boiled in caustic soda are being utilized for the manufacture of paper. The cooking process results in the formation of a spongy, gluttinous paste, which is subjected to heavy pressure so as to eliminate the gluten, the fiber remaining being made into paper in the ordinary way.—Yankee Blade.

The custom of throwing obstacles in the pathway of the bridegroom as a prelude to the marriage ceremony is of very ancient origin. Mythology has its tales of suitors whose courage and skill were tested before they were allowed to take their brides, in certain remote districts, even in civilized lands, some form of such usages still exists.

In some sections of this country there is a superstition that when a death occurs in a house the mirrors in the different rooms must be carefully covered until after the funeral, lest the face of the corpse be photographed in the glass.

South Carolina produced more than one-third of the entire amount of phosphate rock mined in the world in 1890, the output being 600,000 tons.

Above all, study, study, study! All the genius in the world will not help you along with any art unless you become a hard student.

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
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Office 31 Baltimore Street 2 15 99

THE OAKLAND STEAM LAUNDRY
IS NOW OPEN FOR WORK,
Which will be done in First-class Style and Guaranteed to Equal Work done in the largest cities.
A trial order is solicited.
9 W. S. DUNLAP, Prop'r

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect May 14th, 1893:

GOING WEST.

No. 7.—Daily ..... 1.34 A. M
No. 3—Daily ..... 7.40 A. M
No. 71—Accom daily except Sun ..... 9.35 A. M
No. 47—Daily except Mon ..... 11.42 A. M
No. 113—Accommodation daily ..... 6.44 P. M
No. 1—Daily ..... 9.56 P. M

GOING EAST

No. 2—Daily ..... 7.43 A. M
No. 8—Daily ..... 9.14 A. M
No. 116—Accommodation daily ..... 10.30 A. M
No. 46—Daily except Monday ..... 3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accom daily except Sun ..... 4.31 P. M
No. 4—Daily ..... 10.20 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

PATENTS.
J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
Opposite Patent Office,
Washington, D. C.
Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES recorded special attention.
Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.
(Mention this paper.)

Shartzer & Bolden,
OAKLAND, MD.
DEALERS IN
FURNITURE, CARPETS, MATTING, OIL CLOTH, WINDOW SHADES
WALL PAPER
—AND—
GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.
REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.
11 1y

SWANTON NURSERY.
ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.
Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.
C. T. SWEET.

ELECTION NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Judges of Election and to the voters of Garrett county, that an Election will be held in the several Election Districts of Garrett county, at the usual places of holding elections, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1893,

for the purpose of electing—

A Comptroller of Treasury of the State of Maryland.
A Chief Judge of the Forth Judicial Circuit.
A State Senator.
A Clerk of the Circuit Court.
A County Treasurer.
Two members of the House of Delegates.
A Sheriff.
Three County Commissioners.
A County Surveyor.

The polls of said Election will be open in each and every district in said county, at the usual places of holding the polls, at 8 o'clock a. m., and will be closed at 6 o'clock p. m., when the ballots shall be publicly counted.

All persons will take notice, that by Chap. 191, Acts of 1865, no spirituous or fermented liquors, ale or beer, or any intoxicating drinks, can be sold or given away on election day. E. JAMISON, Sheriff.

WANTED SOLICITORS FIRST-CLASS
to handle the Official Directory and Reference Book of the World's Columbian Exposition profusely illustrated, handsomely bound, sell at popular price, pays good commissions. Everybody wants it just at this time and will buy it. Exclusive territory given. Send for handsome descriptive circ
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ATTORNEY AT LAW
Special attention given to real estate.
CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING.
Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.,
Office in Mayers building.
Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OAKLAND, MARYLAND,
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.
Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Md.
Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate
P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

SLATE ROOFING.
I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. C. M. Beachy,
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.
Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.
Best in the world.

If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

DR. THEEL
1317 Arch Street,
Philadelphia. Offices Strictly Private. the only advertising specialist in America (who made his studies for six full years under the world's renowned Professors Johnson and Muller, the greatest acoustic and homœopathic specialists,) as proved by certificates attested by the German Consul and signed by the American Ambassador. The man advertising Physician who is able to guarantee to cure permanently and quicker than all others without any dangerous drugs, (no matter what others print, write, claim or say). All special diseases of Blood Poison, Swellings, Pimples, Ulcers, Inflammations, Gladder, Kidneys, Stricktures, Sores, Enlarged Veins, Impotency, Debility, Effects of youthful errors, Dreamings, etc. The most dangerous cases solicited. Models now and Diagnosis Free of cost once; fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days. Those suffering for years, and having thought that all hope of cure, and have twenty cent stamps for book "Truth." [illegible] DR. THEEL [illegible] 25 years' [illegible] 6 to 8. Wed. 9 to 12 a. m.

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.
C. M RATHBUN & CO.,
PLANING MILLS,
AND DEALERS IN
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,
Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,
MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.
38 13

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE!
The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the building comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The mill will be sold with or without machinery The land comprises about 4 acres For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.
2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR
Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe
WITH
J. B. WILLIAMS,
FROSTBURG, MD.
4—93—1yr.

JOHN A. WOLF,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Oak street, East End, Oakland

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1893. NUMBER 34

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M. Jarboe; Sec'y, J. H. Hoye.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. L. West; K. of R. & S., H. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., E. Z. Tower; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Gents' 5 year chains only $1 at F. A. Sharpless'. 34 2t

We have candy 3 lbs for 25 cents. Oakland Candy Co. 33-3t.

Candy only 8 and 10 cents per pound at F. A. Sharpless'. 34 2t

John T. Bowers, of near Oakland, has been granted a pension.

Fresh bread and pies received daily by the Oakland Candy Co.

In a railroad wreck at Battle Creek, Michigan, last Saturday, twenty-six people were killed.

F. A. Sharpless is closing out his stock of rings at half price. Bargains for those who go at once.

Tobaccos, cigars and smokers' goods of all kinds on sale by the Oakland Candy Co. 33-3t.

The report of the Deakins—Hoye wedding at Deer Park was received too late for publication this week.

Canned goods and fancy groceries, the best in town, for sale by the Oakland Grocery Co. 33-3t.

Mr. C. C. Michael, who has been on the sick list for several days, we are glad to note is rapidly improving.

A fine line of candies and fruits received this week by the Oakland Candy Co., Whetzell and Morrison, proprietors. 33-3t.

One of Barnum's circus trains was wrecked near Bridgeport, W. Va., on the 20th and two persons killed and several injured.

Chas. J. Newman, on Railroad street, has the finest line of pipes in the county. These pipes will be sold at once at reduced prices.

Go to F. A. Sharpless for watches, clocks and jewelry. He is selling cheaper than ever. Alarm clocks only 60 cents; other goods as cheap.

Mr. George B. Dawson has moved his family from Piedmont to Mountain Lake Park, where he has taken charge of Mr. Wm. T. Jameson's farm.

John Ault can build you as fine a staircase, for less money, as you can get in the State. He will also make odd pieces of furniture during the winter.

J. B. Williams, Frostburg, the largest Marble dealer in Western Maryland, has made a sweeping reduction in prices on finished work in order to reduce his large and elegant stock. Now is the time to buy a monument or headstone

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

Mr. J. P. K. Johnson, formerly of Westernport but now of this place, opened up on Monday in the Rasche building on the corner of Oak and Second streets a general store.

For the best fry, stew or oysters by pint, quart or larger quantity, call at the Oakland Candy Co., Whetzell & Morrison proprietors, Railroad street. 33-3t.

Samuel P. Specht, who is manager in D. F. Graham's store in Deer Park, is offering some immense drives in prices on new goods, especially boots and shoes. 33-3t.

Newman, the newsdealer, has them: Longfellow, Moore, Tennyson, Scott, Milton, Whittier, Burns, Shakespeare, etc., bound in a good cloth binding at 50 cents per copy.

The Baltimore and Ohio management has ordered free transportation of all supplies sent from the North to the sufferers by the recent storm in Mississippi, Alabama and Louisiana.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

D. F. Graham has just returned from the east with the best stock of general merchandise ever put on sale in Deer Park. Call and examine goods and prices before making your purchases. 33-3t.

News was received here that Shrock's store at Rowlesburg, W. Va., had been robbed of jewelry, gloves, fancy articles, etc. A reward has been offered and the police are looking for the burglar.

Owing to ill health, J. T. Odell has resigned his office as general manager of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad and accepted the position of assistant to president Mayer, of the Baltimore and Ohio, with headquarters at Chicago.

A safe and sure cure for Catarrh and Hay Fevey is Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. A three months' treatment for $1, and absolutely guaranteed. It is used by vapor inhalation, and is the only medicine that reaches the affected parts and sure to cure.

The World's Columbian Exposition will close on the night of October 30. After that time any person who desires may enter Jackson Park by paying fifty cents, but the visitor will only see the tearing down of the great buildings and the packing and shipping of the exhibits.

We have just arrived from the eastern cities, with a big line of fall goods, which we are selling for lower prices than goods were ever offered at in Oakland. Our stock consists of clothing, dry goods, notions, boots, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and all kinds of ladies and gents furnishing goods. J. Shapiro & Bro. 31-13t

Just think of it! Shoes from 25 cents per pair up; boys suits, 75 and up; men's suits $3 and up, and everything in proportion at D. F. Graham's, Deer Park. Farmers and everybody having anything to trade or buy are invited to call on us. Will give you good goods at low prices. Fair dealing is our motto. 33-3t.

No business man says he can't afford to patronize the local paper. He might as well say he can't afford to do business. The newspaper is a joint stock affair and every man who has any pride in his town and his county will help hold up the hands of the man who is trying to run a live local paper, and boom and build up a town in which his interests are mutual and common.

The directors of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, at a meeting in Baltimore on Wednesday of last week declared a dividend of two and a half per cent. on the common stock of the company for the six months ended June 30, 1893. The Washington Branch stock will pay a dividend of five per cent. It is asserted that these dividends are earned, which shows the road to be carefully managed.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is healing and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Mrs. W. M. Coddington was at Crellin on Saturday.

L. H. Friend, Esq., of Swanton, was here Friday last.

Mr. Wm. Frazee, of Elder, was a caller at this office on Monday.

Mrs. R. I. Anderson is visiting friends and relatives in Piedmont.

Messrs. Will and C. J. Newman returned from Chicago Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Mitchell returned from the World's Fair on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Garrett returned from their wedding tour to eastern and western cities on Wednesday morning.

John Kirkpatrick, of Deer Park, was in town on Monday and made us a pleasant call.

Rev. Mr. Dunlap, formerly minister of the Lutheran church at this place, and wife, now of Canada, are visiting their son, W. S. Dunlap, here.

Mrs. Amanda Hyde, of Brandonville, mother of F. G. Hyde, Esq., who has been here on a visit to her son for several weeks, returned to her home last Friday morning.

Mr. J. C. Dunham is visiting friends at Accident. He is also slaying some of the wild game in that section, as he sent home to his wife an enormous wild turkey.

The following relatives from abroad attended the funeral of Mrs. Coddington on Sunday: Jos. Coddington, of Uniontown, Pa.; Mrs. Parker, Mrs Payne and Mr. Cayton, of Frostburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Parks, of Piedmont.

Amster Friend, of Friendsville, and W. J. Bowermaster and — McGibbons, of Bruceton Mills, passed through here on Monday on their way to Ohio. Friend and Bowermaster will attend a school in telegraphy and McGibbons will take a commercial course. — Confluence Echo.

The following ladies and gentlemen left Oakland on Tuesday for Chicago: Mrs. A. B. Gonder, Mrs. Stephen Browning, Miss Carrie Browning, Messrs. Michael Maroney, sr., Richard Maroney, G. Pritchard, Bert Layton and Edward Hall, of Oakland, and Tobias Kilmer and A. H. Fry, of Crellin.

The following persons took in the circus at Cumberland last Saturday: E. M. Spedden, D. E. Bolden, Miss Bertie Boyer, Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh, Wade Hinebaugh, David Martin, H. Fredlock, J. Leathers, G. Shirer, Ernest Shirer, C. J. Peddicord, Miss Mollie Peddicord, G. Bucher, Thos. Harne, E. H. Sincell, Miss Alice Kepner, Miss Edith Townshend, Editor Litzinger and son Joseph and P. E. Kimmel.

The old craze for collecting stamps has received a big impetus as the result of the issuance of the Columbian series of stamps. Collectors, and especially those in foreign countries, went wild the moment these stamps appeared, and interest in them materially increased when it became known that the issue would be continued during the Columbian year only. The value constantly advanced, as the collectors realized that the supply would necessarily by very limited.

From the Michael's settlement in Garrett county, near the mouth of Savage river, on last Saturday there was hauled to Piedmont for shipment the largest loads of tan bark that was ever brought to that town over rough mountain roads. The teams were four-horse teams and the respective loads and drivers were as follows: N. Long, net weight 9,680 pounds; Can Norris, 8,520 pounds; and John Snyder, 9,620 pounds. This is official and is from the books of the public weigher at Piedmont.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. S. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

Narrow Escape.

On Friday evening while Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Merrill were returning from Gorman, their horse became frightened at the east-bound accommodation near the Mt. Lake Park crossing. Mr. Merrill got out of the buggy to hold the horse, when he became unmanageable throwing Mr. Merrill to the ground bruising him up considerably. He is, however, rapidly recovering.

Grafton Postoffice Robbed.

Burglars raided the postoffice at Grafton between midnight and daylight Saturday morning, blowing open the safe and carrying off $1,113,71 in postage stamps, $100 in cash and twenty-four registered packages of unknown value. Entrance was effected in the full glare of an electric light. The safe was opened with dynamite, and no one seems to have either seen or heard of the cracksmen.

County Institute.

The Teachers' County Institute, for Garrett county, will be held in Oakland on the 9th and 10th of November, 1893; commencing on the 9th at 10 o'clock, a. m. Hon. Henry Houck, Deputy State Superintendent of Public Instruction for Pennsylvania, will deliver his famous lecture on "Bound to Win" on Thursday night in Offutt's Hall. Instructors, Prof. E. B. Pettyman, State Superintendent, and Hon. Henry Houck. All teachers of Garrett county are expected and urgently requested to be present.

WM. HINEBAUGH, Secy.

Of Interest to the Jr. O. U. A. M.

DEER PARK, Oct. 24, 1893.

To the Editor of The Republican.

You will confer a special favor to the Junior Order United American Mechanics by publicly announcing that Eagle Council, No. 34, requests the presence of all the members of this council, and we extend a fraternal invitation to all sister Councils who may favor us with their presence, at our annual services at this place, Sunday, October 29, at 2.30 p. m., in the M. E. church. Rev. George W. Kepler, of the M. E. church, of Oakland, will deliver the sermon on the occasion.

Signed,
SECRETARY,
Eagle Council, No. 34.

Snaiks!

The *Journal* a few weeks ago published a clipping from the Oakland REPUBLICAN to the affect that a citizen of Garrett county had killed a snake, blue black in color, measuring about four feet six inches in length, in which was found eight young ones, each measuring five and one-half inches in length. We can "trot out" a snake that will beat that. During harvest a number of men were making hay for Sherman Graham, in Valley district, when they came upon a snake of the description of the one described by THE REPUBLICAN, about the same length, and very nearly as thick as Sherman Graham's leg. Mr. Calder Hartley dispatched the reptile and in it found *ninety-three* live snakes averaging in length about five inches! Like THE REPUBLICAN'S authority, Mr. Hartley can substantiate the truth of this statement by at least five witnesses, but Mr. Hartley's word alone is sufficient to those who know his reputation for truth and veracity. We presume the snake was of the same species as the one THE REPUBLICAN mentions. Some few have been killed in this county within recent years, but they are very scarce, and were not known in this section until recently.—Preston County Journal.

All Persons

Indebted to F. G. Hyde are requested to settle their bills by the first day of November. I must have money, therefore, I expect *every one* to settle his or her bill between now and that time. I will also sell from now until the above date at cost any article in stock that you wish. Nickle alarm clocks, 65 cts., best made; New Haven and other celebrated makes. I have not been undersold yet; if I have I am not aware of the fact. Come to me for bargains. I have everything that appertains to the jewelry and musical business. Don't forget that little bill, if it's only 25 cents. Every little helps you know. I remain by hoping for your continued and increased patronage,

Yours truly,
31-4t F. G. HYDE.

Many Persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. **Brown's Iron Bitters** Rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

Two Killed.

An accident occurred on the West Virginia Central railroad last Thursday evening at Lino Mark, a short distance south of Thomas, by which two men lost their lives.

As C. K. Somerfield and A. J. Riggleman, two section men employed by the railroad company, were returning home from their work, on a hand car, they allowed their car to descend the steep grade very rapidly and were not on the lookout for a worktrain which they knew might happen along at any moment.

When they were nearing a sharp curve the engine came in sight, and before the unfortunate men could apply the brake to the car or jump to save themselves, the car dashed into the engine, and one of the men was killed outright. The other was injured so badly that he died last night. The hand-car was smashed into smithereens.

Had the men run their car at a slow rate of speed down the grade it could have been stopped before the engine touched it, as the engine could have been heard coming. A hand-car, when running fast makes as much noise as an engine, consequently the men had but a short warning of their danger.

Died.

CODDINGTON.—At her home in Crellin, on Friday, Oct. 20, Mrs. Eliza Coddington, widow of Edward Coddington. She arose Thursday morning and prepared breakfast as usual, and sat down with the rest of the family to partake of the meal, and while at the table she was seized with a paralytic stroke, fell from her chair, and never regained her mind dying the next morning about four o'clock. Dr. McComas was summoned and pronounced the case past medical aid. She was sixty-five years old and leaves a family of five children, all of whom are grown. The remains were brought to Oakland on Sunday and after impressive funeral services in the M. E. church, conducted by Rev. G. W. Kepler, laid to rest in the Totten grave-yard, about one mile south of Oakland.

Married.

NINE—SMITH.—In Des Moines, October, 12, 1893, at 7.30 p. m., Miss Rosa Smith to the Rev. L. Walter Nine, both of Des Moines.

The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Channing Smith, of 211 Walnut street. The Rev. Mr. Nine is pastor of the west side United Brethren church, and the ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. F. Cronk, of Carlisle, presiding elder of the church. The decorations were thoroughly autumnal and were very beautiful. About 150 invited guests were present from the large circle of friends in Des Moines and elsewhere. There was a large list of magnificent presents. The ceremony was introduced by a fairy wedding march. Then appeared the minister and the couple tastefully dressed, the bride's dress being gloria silk trimmed with silk lace. A beautiful part of the ceremony was the presentation of a fine gold ring to the bride.

Mrs. Nine has just completed the Chautauqua bible normal course. Mr. Nine is a native of Garrett county, Md., and came west to grow up with the country. After a course at Western college he cast his lot with the United Brethren ministers in Iowa, and begins his ministry with two years of success.

Many are the congratulations as this ambitious and happy young couple begin their married life.—Iowa State Register.

New Goods! New Prices!

Townshend & Son have just received the best and cheapest line of goods brought to town this season.

In dress goods they have ladies' cloth, plain and plaids; gingham, calicos and cashmeres; full line of dress trimmings.

In underwear they have men's, women's and children's Merino and all wool.

Gloves for men, women and children at prices without comparison.

Factory made yarn and flannels.

Just notice a few prices:

Ladies' cloth, 50 inches wide, 60 cents; ladies' cloth, 40 inches wide, 50 cents; calico, 20 yards for $1; gingham, 16 yards for $1.

Everything else in proportion. No trouble to show goods.

Come and see our $2 fine shoes for men and women.

November Forecast, 1893.

The month will open in the west warm and threatening attended by south winds; in central parts a rising temperature will prevail, and in the extreme east light freezing and frost will then be holding a relaxing grip. A disturbance will start in the west about the 1st and pursue its course across the country east, dissipating about the 3d or 4th. The nature of the wave will be local rains, snow-squalls, and brisk gales will develop, especially on and along the lakes and the Atlantic. Slight freezing and frosty mornings will follow. About the 5th weather conditions will change in the west growing warm and the temperature advancing over the whole country in the sense of a warm wave which will culminate about the 7th in the west, later in central and eastern parts.

The 8th, 9th and 10th we denote as the dates of disturbance in middle and eastern sections. This wave of disturbance will be apt to prove the most severe of any of the month; attended by fierce gales on the lakes, the Atlantic and also at many other places. The kind of disturbance that will most likely be experienced in the north and lake regions will be rain, as the temperature above the earth's surface lowers, be supplanted by sleet and snow driven by a fierce gale which will merge into a winter blizzard before the storm will be exhausted impeding if not entirely blocking railroad and telegraph communication. Generally in central and eastern portions of the country the storm will loose much of its northern fierceness and expend its force in rain, sleet, snow-squalls and strong gales of wind. On the southern rim of disturbance electric showers and hurricanes will develope. A cold wave will follow the rear and flank of the disturbance holding a tight grip for a few days. About the 14th or dates touching it the cold snap will relax and then local showers and snow-squalls accompanied by brisk winds will prevail. About the 18th weather conditions will be undergoing changes in the west, the temperature growing warm, generally south winds in attendance and a wave of storm disturbed conditions will centre on the 20th which will be prolonged to the 23d, then western and eastern extremes of the country will have been touched by it in its progress. General rainfall, brisk fall winds and then turning to sleet and snow will be the leading features of the disturbance, except northward where it will be much intensified, turning to a blizzard.

On the 25th and 26th the temperature will react, then east and south winds will add their presence and a return to active storms of wind, rain, sleet and snow will prevail. A severe cold wave will follow. The month will close by denoting a wave of storm disturbance organizing, that will develop much intensity.

December will have many severe storms and sudden changes.

Oct. 10th, '93. P. R. SMITH.

Estray Notice.

A black sow with swallow fork in left ear and slit in right came to my place May 1st. Owner will prove property, pay charges and take same away. MAHLON GLOTFELTY. 34-3t*

The Wonder of the Age.

Have you Catarrh? No doubt you have. Most people are afflicted. Get a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure from your druggist. It's the only medicine of its kind on the market and absolutely guaranteed. For sale by druggists.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electic Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by H. J. Mayers drug store. 3

Tutules relieve nausea.
Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

FINIS.

Will on a ruined palace in Kashmir
"Time and is nothing, and the end is near."

Where are the vanished kings were glad to hear?
Where now the feast, the song, the bayadere?
The end is nothing, and the end is near.

And yonder lovely rose, Alas! you hear:
See the November garden, rank and drear;
The end is nothing, and the end is near.

See! how the raindrop mingles with the mere
Much! how the wave devours each passing year.
The end is nothing, and the end is near.

Flowers rise and grow and wane and disappear,
The life allotted thee is now and here:
The end is nothing, and the end is near.

The death shroud waits thee, and the dark pall bier,
Alas! sweet eyes and bosom tender, dear:
The tolling bell, the dropping earth I hear;
The end is nothing, and the end is near.

Then vex thyself no more with thought anxious;
Take what thou canst while thou abidest here.
Seek thine enjoyment each returning year.
The end is nothing, and the end is near.

Find not thyself too much to earthly gear,
But eat the bread of life, and take good cheer,
And drink the wine of life and have no fear;
The end is vision, and the end is near.

Joy is the Lord, and love His character,
He tranquil and rejoicing; oh, my dear!
Shun the wild seas; far from the breakers steer;
The end is vision, and the end is near.

Ah! banish hope and doubt, regret and fear,
Check the gay death, but dry the life tear
Scarcely is the light within thee burning clear?
The end is vision, and the end is near.

List to the wisdom learned of saint and seer:
The living Lord is joy, and peace His sphere;
Relief is nearer thou dam my shield and spear
Surrender all thyself; true life is here;
The end is vision, and the end is near.

Forget not this, forget not that, my dear!
'Tis all and nothing, and the end is near!
—Pall Mall Budget.

A HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL

The Strange Story of Its Loss and Recovery.

BY MARGARET LEE.

[Copyright, 1891, by the Author.]

ONE September evening there was a scene on Broadway. The crowd, and excited voices were mingled in front of a prominent hotel. A policeman soon shoved his way through the throng, to discover a colored lad clinging to a lamp-post and several of the employed of the hotel trying to pull and push him from the sidewalk.

"Now, what is it?" asked the officer, noting the lad's inert appearance his tears, and the inequality of the forces engaged in the struggle.

"We want this fellow to move on," said one of the men, releasing the boy's arm.

"Give me my money," cried the boy. "I'll go if you'll give me my money."

Then came an explanation. The boy had bought two cigars at the bar of the hotel, and declared that he had given the clerk a one hundred dollar bill in payment. He was offered nine-ty cents in change, and upon refusing to take it was hustled into the street.

His statement was contradicted by the clerk, who insisted that he had received a one dollar bill from the lad and returned the correct sum in silver coin. The policeman looked perplexed, and the crowd listened attentively to the two stories. The lad had recovered voice and self-control and was persistent in his accusation. Finally, the policeman advised him to go before a magistrate with his grievance, and to this the youth consented.

On the following morning the lad repeated his account of the affair before the magistrate, and explained clearly the strange position in which he was placed. His name was William Dawson. He had been acting as body-servant to a naval officer, and had received within a few days from a long voyage. The officer had given him the one hundred-dollar bill, and he had intended taking it to his mother, who lived in Baltimore. However, he had stayed longer in New York than he had at first expected to, and, having spent his small bills, had purposely gone into the barroom of the great hotel and bought the cigars for the sake of changing his treasure. The magistrate could not shake the young fellow's faith in his own share of the transaction, and sent for the hotel clerk.

The clerk, whose name was Howard, arrived in the court-room accompanied by several relatives and friends. He was a young man of fine appearance, was well connected and bore a good character. He treated the charge with contempt, and sneered at Dawson's story.

A COLORED LAD CLINGING TO A LAMP-POST.

story as being simply absurd. His friends and assignment was thought that Dawson should be told and prosecuted for his action.

The matter began to assume such importance that the magistrate sent a policeman to the Brooklyn navy yard to inquire into the truth of Dawson's statement. The case was postponed, and, as Dawson had no money, he remained in charge in an officer's yard, dressed for as a prisoner. Howard made a counter complaint and promised to appear when called upon.

The policeman came back from the navy yard with an unsatisfactory report. The vessel named by Dawson had returned during the previous week from a distant station, the crew had been paid off, and there was a Lieut. Summers in the list of officers, but he could not be found.

The incident had found its way into print, and the public was becoming more and more interested in the fate of the friendless colored boy and his lost money. The magistrate was urged by Howard's friends to dismiss the charge against him, and, as Dawson could not substantiate his story, a final hearing was decided upon and the day and the hour for it publicly announced. When the time came the courtroom was thronged by eager spectators. They made no secret of their sympathy for the lad, who entered in charge of a policeman, and looked like a prisoner instead of an accuser. Howard was self-possessed and talked cheerfully to his crowd of supporters. The magistrate was perfectly impartial and deliberately reviewed each man's story.

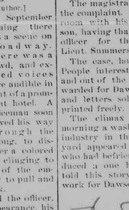
"I am requested," he said with much feeling, "not only to dismiss the complaint, but to prosecute the accuser. This seems to me unwise, as I am impressed with one fact. Dawson believes that he is telling the truth. Here he stands, penniless in a strange city. A noise at the door interrupted the magistrate, and a tall man in citizen's dress made his way to the bench. Dawson sprang forward with a wild cry of joy, and the newcomer addressed the magistrate:

"I have been traveling for days to get here in time—I trust I am. I am Lieut. Summers. Dawson has told a correct story. I did give him a one hundred dollar bill in paying him his wages. He wanted it for his mother. I can testify to his honesty and stability of character. I should also like to suggest that this unfortunate occurrence must be the result of a mistake on either side." If your honor concludes to dismiss the complaint I will be responsible for Dawson's future good conduct, and I will employ him again.

The magistrate accordingly dismissed the complaint. Howard left the courtroom with his companions, and Dawson, having thanked the justice and the officer for their kindness, followed Lieut. Summers.

The case, however, was not ended. People interested in it discussed it in and out of the press. Money was forwarded for Dawson from many sources and letters solving the mystery were printed freely.

The climax was sensational. One morning a washerwoman who plied her industry in the vicinity of the navy yard appeared before the magistrate who had befriended Dawson. She produced a one hundred dollar bill and told this story: She had done some work for Dawson and he had paid her



SHE PRODUCED A ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL.

with a bill. He said it was a one-dollar bill, and she had given him a small amount of change and put the bill in a stocking toward her rent. On the previous day she had counted her savings for the first time in weeks, and to her wonder and concern had discovered the bill that had made so much trouble and talk.

"So, after all, the lad was mistaken," was the general remark. But was he? The affair was allowed to drop, but certain strange rumors were in the air. Some people were aware that Howard was no longer employed in the hotel where he had held a position, and to told this story: She had done some work for Dawson and he had paid her

SHE PRODUCED A ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL.

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Thimble Rigging.

During a little polestrian trip a gentleman came unexpectedly upon a country race-course, and on one portion of the ground found a thimblerig establishment in full work. Notwithstanding the remonstrances of his companion, the gentleman, who was a bit of a madcap, insisted on watching the game.

"Now, would the gentleman like to wager a crown that he could find the pea?" remarked the expert.

"Yes," was the reply.

The money was on both sides deposited, and the pedestrian, lifting up the thimble, pointed out the required pea and took the stakes.

A second bet, "double or quits," ensued, to the surprise of the expert, in the same result.

Then a third wager, "a pound or nothing," troubled the nerves of the loser, and the trick was accomplished with great caution. The gentleman lifted up a thimble and showed the pea, at the same time pocketing the stake.

"Help me," etc. "I didn't put it there," exclaimed the bewildered artist.

"No, but I always carry my own pea," rejoined the man, who had come out right as he went on his way with his spoils of war.—London Tit-Bits.

—A Useful Hint.—Humanat goes to a photographer. When on the point of being taken, he says: "Beg your pardon. What is it? Just one word." "Say on." "I wish to observe that I have just had my hair cut, so that I usually look much longer than this. Please make it longer."—Le Petit Rovolutionnaire.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—The "cooker" industry of Norfolk is unique. Here is a little city in Virginia that has become the greatest distributing center of peanuts in the world. A peanut is a pretty small item, but an annual crop of something like 5,000,000 bushels, worth millions of dollars, makes a pretty big item.

Despite losses through the big wind storms, Delaware's peach crop this year was the biggest in the history of the peninsula. The various estimates place it at from 6,000,000 to 9,000,000 baskets. The railroad alone carried 5,000,000 loads of peaches, and over a third of the crop is usually shipped by water.

A little patch of soil in eastern Nebraska has recently been discovered which is made up largely from volcanic dust. It is about eighteen inches deep and of white aspect. This is reported from the vicinity of Omaha, and is farther east than the similar and better known deposits elsewhere in the same state. Unlike the other layers, however, this one contains oxides of iron and carbonate of lime.

—Alcohol, although the most convenient heretofore found, has proved and of unsuitable fluid for low-temperature thermometers. It is subject to the three vices of sticking to the tube, irregular expansion and defect from impurities and variations in water content, which affect its expansion materially. M. Chappuis has found tolueol, the boiling point of which is 110 degrees C., a liquid well adapted to the purpose and free from those disadvantages.

—The geologists tell us that the dropiopus, the ancestor of the noble horse of to-day, was but little larger than the common rabbit of today, and that each had sixteen toes, four on each foot, the same as the cattle of to-day. After the lapse of ages this sixteen-hoofed equus shed a toe or hoof from each foot and thus became a twelve-toed animal. The sixteen-hoofed variety are first found in the eocene period of geological epochs.

—A German scientific weekly proposed the riddle: "Do water wheels run faster at night than in the daytime and why?" Correspondence grew up around this subject, multiplied reasons, upset them, distorted them, restated them, and finally brought the question into so much prominence that it became ingrafted into the columns of a French rival across the border. Then the process began again. At last some one asks: "Why not look at a water wheel and see if it is true?"

There are many misconceptions about aluminum that are widespread and which it seems difficult to correct in the public mind. Aluminum is not, section by section, a very strong metal. It is only one-half as strong as wrought iron, and is now a very low elastic limit. It is not rigid, but bends under a transverse strain readily. It is its alloys that its utility commences to appear. With s to 12 per cent. of copper, or aluminum bronze we have one of the most dense, finest grained and strongest metals known.

—The most interesting of all moons are the two that attend Mars, each about sixty miles in diameter. That planet is just one-half the size of the earth; its surface is divided into continents and seas, having as much land as water; it has an atmosphere, clouds frequently concealing its face, and its seasons are about the same as here, though the winters are colder. Because one of the moons travels around it three times as fast as Mars itself turns, it appears to rise in the west and set in the east, while the other, really circling in the same direction at a speed comparatively slow, rises in the east and sets in the west. Thus both moons are seen in the heavens at the same time, going in opposite directions.

—The reason that the mixture of tungsten with steel gives the latter so great a degree of hardness that it scratches glass and quartz seems to be revealed by a discovery recently made in Germany. A definitely crystallized compound of iron and tungsten has been discovered, the crystals being so hard as to scratch topaz. Tungsten is a little white metal, almost as heavy as gold. The crystals are formed by its combination with iron in the proportion of one atom of iron to two of tungsten, are silver-gray and very brilliant. It is thought that when tungsten is alloyed with steel some of the compound just described is formed in the mass, thereby producing the remarkable increase in hardness of the steel. This is an interesting example of the value that one metal may lend to another, for until the discovery that it could be used in hardening steel tungsten, although it occurs in considerable abundance, was practically useless and without value.

Curious Occupations of Hindoos.

Census blanks recently distributed by the English government in India for the purpose of ascertaining the size of the population have just been returned to the home office and among them are as curious documents as were ever collected in a similar undertaking. Under the head of "professions, occupation, etc.," a number of Hindoos admit candidly that they are "professional liars," "constant borrowers" or "men of secret resources." Others have put themselves on record as "devious, village thieves and brigands." Some of more modest aspirations call themselves tavern keepers visitors of taverns, traveling store hawkers, mendicants, pensions on their sons-in-law, or simply idlers. One Hindoo says that "he cannot work because he is a poet." Others confess to a more serious occupation such as "expounder of oracles," "an examiner" "sorcerer" "storm prophet," "tantras player," "doctor of Greek medicine." Another says that he conducts a marriage bureau for young domestics, a second declares that "he is making a business of marrying off his daughters for money." Still a little is unfortunately a very lucrative field. The profession which seems to be very remunerative is that of "hiring out as a professional corpse witness," and is followed by several Hindoos.—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Cara—"You have a fine sense for the ridiculous." Dick (rather flattered) "A baseball club they call a team, but they call the umpire everything."—Philadelphia Times.

—"Why do you think so?" Cora—"I noticed you smiling at yourself in the mirror."—N. Y. Herald.

—Bessie—"That young Mr. Skimpley has over a million." Kitty (looking over him)—"Well, he needs it!"—Vogue.

—Gunson—"Another increase in your family, eh? Boy or a daughter?" Bilbee (gloomily)—"Son-in-law."—Washington.

—"What did you say when he kicked you downstairs?" "Say? Why, we are not on speaking terms."—Boston Transcript.

—Is your daughter improving her time at college?" Mamma—"I'm afraid not. She still spells her name M-a-r-y."—Inter Ocean.

—Many a young man has a great future ahead of him. The great difficulty is that it people live in keeping there.—Washington Star.

—When offered something for nothing he says there is an intended fraud, and of nothing valuable, even experience, costs something.

—Not Necessary.—Jones—"Do you call your wife your better half?" Brown—"O, no; it isn't necessary."—Detroit Free Press.

—"Brown has lost his job he was after—plenty of light work." "What's he doing?" Attending motors at the electric plant."—Atlanta Constitution.

—Mendicant—"Can't you give a poor blind man a few cents?" Banker—"No! The outlook is so bad that you are to be congratulated."—N. Y. Journal.

—"Mister, gimme a dime. I'm a victim of the Indianny train robbery." "How were you a victim?" "I didn't get any of the stolen money, see?"—Chicago Record.

—A Gentle Hint.—Young Senior—"You wouldn't take me for a married man, would you?" Miss Flyrt—"I rather think I would if you should ask me."—Boston Beacon.

—"Isn't that clock a little slow?" asked the man who was setting his watch. "Possibly," replied the lady. "It just came in from Philadelphia."—Washington Star.

—Not So Filling.—Landoner—"I get so hungry here in Chicago don't you know?" Chicagoan—"Yes, our foggs here aren't thick enough to eat, don't you know."—Chicago Tribune.

—An eminent physician says it is often dangerous to lie on the right side. It is also unnecessary. Any position is comfortable or wrong when the wrong side needs the lying, if any.—Boston Courier.

—"Be generous in the looks of my love, It is brighter than stars to behold. Be generous in the kisses of my love, As the cool in her lacks."—Atlanta Constitution.

Stupidly Obedient.

Harrard Lampoon has another story, new or old, of the traditional un-imaginative servant.

Butler—There's a man below to see you, sir.

Mayberry—What did you tell him?

Butler—I told him you told me if I was a lady, to say you were in, and if it was a man, to say you were out.

Mayberry—What did he say?

Butler—He said to tell you that he was a lady.

In the Dental Chair.

Gus De Smith—Your charge for pulling that tooth is fifty cents?

Dr. Molarjanker—Yes, that's the regular price.

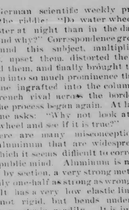
"Here is a dollar bill."

"I can't make the change. What do you say to pulling another tooth for the change?"

"No, I thank you."

"Well, suppose I pull two teeth for the fifty. You can't kick about that."—Texas Siftings.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTE ILLUSTRATED.



"Even as a child, Judson Warrington was conspicuous at school for his scholarship. He stood high among his classmates, and at their meetings was always called on to deliver a speech."—Harper's Bazar.

An Apparent Injustice.

Mollie had been to church for the first time, and on her return home her grandmother asked her what she thought of it.

"I liked it very much," she replied, "but there was one thing I didn't quite like.

"What was that, dear?"

"Why, one man did all the work, and he didn't get anything for it, and got all the money."—Harper's Bazar.

It Makes No Difference.

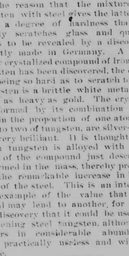
"I suppose you don't believe in conscience," said the paragraphist laughingly to the president of the gas company.

"Why not?" asked the president.

"Because lovers always turn the gas down, you know. Ha! ha! ha!"

"Oh, that makes no difference," said the president. "The meter gets in its work all the same."—Texas Siftings.

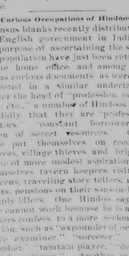
HEROIC TREATMENT.



Dawson—I shall die if I'm not soon relieved of these hiccoughs. Do something to frighten me.

Mrs. Dawson—Look! Scat! There's a snake under the chair! There's a mouse!

Dawson (in disgust)—Oh, pshaw! That sort of thing wouldn't frighten a baby.



Mrs. Dawson—Well, here's the bill from the dressmaker, for my new fall dresses.

Dawson (as he recovers from the shock)—Thanks, dear; they've gone.—Puck

Didn't Mean It.

Little Dick—Dot isn't going to give Mary any candy. I know it.

Mother—Didn't she say she would?

Little Dicky—Yes, but she said it just like you said you'd give me "Pop" when some feller is going to kiss her.—Good News.

A Swell.

Clara—What is the matter, Mr. Dudely? You look actually blue.

Dudely—Yaas. Miss Clara, you see my feet are swelled.

Clara—It is strange that you should be swelled at both ends at once.—Texas Siftings.

Corrected.

"No smoking here, sir," said the guard.

"Excuse me," returned the statesman, lighting a cigar, "but you lie. I'm smoking here."—Judge.

Must Have Shrunk Greatly.

"The most expensive bathing suit on the beach this summer," she said, with the air of one who knew what she was talking about, "was Miss Bodlittle's."

"Really?" he said in some surprise.

"Yes, really," she replied. "It was made of the most expensive material, regardless of cost. Why, the cloth for it alone cost $12 a yard."

"Well, she didn't have to get very much," he said.

"She got three yards," she asserted.

"I was with her when she bought it."

"Three yards?" he exclaimed. "Lord, how it must have shrunk before I saw her."

His Name.

A Detroit man took a friend of his out to see a flock of sheep he had. And the friend was particularly interested in a fine ram.

"What is he?" he asked.

"A Southdown."

"What's his name?"

"Oleomargarine."

"Oleomargine? What do you call him that for?"

"Because he is such a rank butter," and then he went in and took a horn spiece.—Detroit Free Press.

The Quickest Way.

"Giovanni," said the police inspector, sternly, "does that infernal hand organ belong to you? After the ball?"

"Yees, sahr," answered the terrified child of sunny Italy.

"Then bring it along here, quick!"

Within three minutes Giovanni was grinding out that tune with all his might in front of a saloon three blocks away and the riotous mob that had begun to loot the establishment was howling in all directions.—Chicago Tribune.

Eternal Fame.

Mrs. Rambo—Why don't you write something real good instead of writing so much? Many a man has made himself famous forever by a single poem.

Mr. Rambo—Who, for instance?

Mrs. Rambo—Why, the man who wrote—"Let a drum was heard not a funeral note."

Mr. Rambo—And what was his name?

Mrs. Rambo—Oh dear me. I've forgotten—Life.

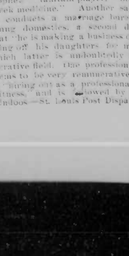
A Sympathetic Nature.

Gus De Smith—Snobely, is one of the most sympathetical men in New York.

Hostetter McGinnis—What makes you think so?

Gus De Smith—When he is on a crowded car he holds a newspaper before his face so that he will not have to look at the sufferings of the poor tired women holding onto the straps.—Texas Siftings.

OUT OF SHAPE.



"Come along in, Armintie, and let's set down upon this. This place looks like it must a been put on purpose for engaged folks."—World's Fair Puck.

Naval Etiquette.

An English admiral who was once visiting a French flagship laid down his quid on a convenient bulkhead before entering the officers' headquarters. When he came out again he was astonished to find the quid in the place where he had left it.

"Pink!" said he, in the hearing of some of the sailors, "you Frenchmen will never be true seadogs. No English blue-jacket would ever have let an admiral's quid alone."

Whereupon one of the French sailors stepped up to the quid and said:

"Beg pardon, admiral; I was chewing your quid while you were in there, but I put it back, you know, when I heard you coming out."

A Comforting Reply.

His Fiancee—I do dread to meet your family. I'm afraid they will think I'm not dignified enough.

He—Oh no, the girls will take to you directly.

She—Which one shall I like best?

He—My youngest sister, Flossie. I think she's an awfully silly little thing, and I'm sure you'll get on capitally together.—Truth.

An Inconsiderate Patient.

Physician (who has ordered his patient to take some sleeping powders)—Well, sir, do you sleep any better now?

Patient—Good Lord, doctor! I can sleep well enough, but just as I am about to close my eyes the nurse comes on and gives me a sleeping powder.—Fliegende Blatter.

A Wrong Start.

Toddles—Papa, which are the best-looking men in the world?

Papa—Ladies, my dear.

Toddles—Then don't you think you ought to begin by being a bachelor wid us boys, instead of a married man? Don't you seek—Harper's Young People.

Deserved Irony.

First American—Have a good time abroad?

Second American—Yes. I traveled thirty. Went where I pleased and enjoyed myself to the limit.

"Did you visit Paris?"

"Yes, I was a lion."

"Did you visit London?"

"Yes, I was a lion American. Just succeeded I couldn't anybody but an ordinary English lion."—N. Y. Weekly.

FARM AND GARDEN.

GOOD THING TO HAVE.

Description of an Effective and Convenient Forcing House.

I have spoken of the comforts that even the home gardener can take in the possession of a forcing pit heated in some convenient and simple way, and of the benefits in pleasure, in study, in fine home-grown plants, in winter vegetables, such as radishes, lettuce, spinach, in flowers, etc., that are thus put in our reach.

E. Bushgazer, of Westmoreland county, Pa., sends me a sketch and description of a forcing house built partly on principles mentioned by me and now in running order. He writes as follows:

"I have made it like a regular greenhouse in regard to beds, as I have raised one foot from the ground to allow looking after pipes if anything goes wrong. I built 11x20, with a 6x8 addition to the end and one-and-a-half stories high, with a cellar. In the cellar I have a water heater of 40 square feet capacity, and a tank 5x5 feet, New York. Expansion tank, tools, etc., were kept on ground floor. In the upper half story I have barrels for water to water plants with. I fill the barrels by turning a valve. They are connected, and a pipe running into the house carries the water to center. A 15-foot hose with a sprinkler does the rest. To run the water direct to the

FORCING HOUSE.

plants from the spring would be too cold, and by running it into the barrels it gets slightly warmed. I stayed the house 18 feet and had lettuce to use one month later and all we wanted right along; then, also, extra fine cabbage and tomato plants, strawberries, etc.

"Shortly after I started to heat the house we had eighty young chickens hatched out, and I at once moved them to the greenhouse and kept them there for some time. They ran under the benches, needing no mother.

"Of course, there was considerable cost, but look at the pleasure and satisfaction one has in having good vegetables in winter. My little three-year-old boy was immensely pleased to be in the greenhouse, as he called it, and a much larger boy (myself) likes it about as well. I think it would be just like a bed made like the old-fashioned hotbeds, heated with pipes, for tomato plants, as it is hard to get good

The Republican.

N. H. SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

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THE REPUBLICAN, Oakland, Md

THURSDAY, OCT. 26, 1893.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

For Comptroller:
JOSHUA HORNER, JR., Of Baltimore City.

For Chief Judge—Fourth Judicial Circuit:
BENJAMIN A. RICHMOND, Of Cumberland.

For State Senator:
R. A. RAVENSCROFT.

For Clerk of the Circuit Court:
E. Z. TOWER.

For County Treasurer:
EDWARD E. SOLLARS.

For Sheriff:
CHARLES WEGMAN.

For House of Delegates:
A. F. GEORGE.
J. G. KOLB.

For County Commissioners:—4 years:
IRA E. FRIEND.
ISAAC W. ABERNATHY.

For County Commissioner:—2 years:
HENRY WEITZELL.

For County Surveyor:
JOHN HARNED.

REPUBLICAN MASS MEETINGS

The Republicans and all other citizens of Garrett county, irrespective of party, are respectfully invited to assemble in mass meetings at the following places on the days and dates named:

Shook Shop, (Ryan's Glade), Monday, Oct. 30, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Bloomington, Tuesday, Oct. 31, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Bray's School House, Wednesday, Nov. 1, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Wilson, Thursday, Nov. 2, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Crellin, Saturday, Nov. 4, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Eminent speakers will discuss the issues of the campaign, both local, state and national.

Stirring music will be rendered by brass bands in attendance.

By order of the
REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE.

BEWARE of the Democrats who approach you and propose trading. They can't be trusted.

THE *Press*, of Kingwood, has changed from a semi-monthly to a weekly journal. Success brother Gutherie.

IF THE Democrats of this county do not issue a circular letter to the voters this year it will be because they have learned by experience that it always acts as a boomerang.

THE personnel of the Republican ticket is exceptionally fine and the voters are to be congratulated upon the work of the convention which placed it in the field. Each candidate is an exponent of true, stanuch Republicanism, and no mistake was made in the composition of the ticket.

THE Republicans of Garrett county are anxiously awaiting the 7th of November to record their choice at the polls. The party is united, harmonious and active. The candidates on the local ticket are at work and the meetings now being held indicate the feeling of the voters. Large attendance is the rule at each gathering and the people are awake to their interests. This is a Republican year in Garrett county.

IT costs a lot of money to keep detectives hanging around the homes of pensioned veterans, in search of some excuse to deprive the pensioner of all or a portion of his allowance. In the regular pension appropriation bill for the current fiscal year there was an item of $200,000 for the investigation of pension cases; that is, to pay expenses incurred outside of the regular machinery of the Pension Bureau. Although only a little more than one-fourth of the fiscal year has gone it is said all of that $200,000 appropriation has been expended and Secretary Hoke Smith has asked Congress for an additional appropriation of $300,000 to be used for the same purpose.

HERE is a simple sum for the Democratic Senators. If twelve silver Senators can prevent a vote on the silver bill for three months, how long can thirty-eight Republican Senators prevent a vote on the Wilson tariff bill? And if a minority as small as the present silver faction can prevent the silver repeal bill from passing, why could not the whole Democratic strength in the last Congress prevent the McKinley bill from passing? Were the Senators less interested in tariff reform than in silver buying?

THE Democratic party is getting itself into a hopeless condition of divided counsels. The President, the House of Representatives and people, so far as recent indications and the results of the last Congressional election show their views, are united on the repeal of the Sherman act. A small body of Democratic Senators refuse to carry out the pledge of the party platform or to yield to the requests of the great body of Democratic voters. The people agree with Senator Mills, of Texas, that: "The responsibility is placed on the majority to make the rules and to legislate. If it does not do so, an intelligent and indignant public opinion will hold that majority to account."

OVER in our neighboring county, Garrett, politics are getting delightfully warm. They elect this year representatives, clerk, treasurer county commissioners, etc., and the campaign is formally opened this week by the holding of public meetings in the county. The greatest fight between the two factions apparently will be made over the office of County Treasurer. The Democratic nominee for that office is Dr. E. H. Bartlett, well-known and popular On the opposing side is Mr. Edward E. Sollars, a gentleman who has always been true to his party and who is a good, intelligent citizen for whom no man, be he Republican, Democrat or otherwise, need be ashamed to cast his vote; a tiller of the soil himself, he is a friend to every laboring man and deserves their support. We hope that when election day has come and gone Mr. Sollars will be Garrett county's Treasurer.—Terra Alta Oracle.

AS THE campaign progresses it is evident not only that the county tickets on the Republican side in Garrett and Allegany will be elected, but that the Republican candidate for judge will also receive a handsome majority of the votes of the fourth judicial circuit. The people demand for this office a man of extensive and ready knowledge of the law, as well as integrity and purity of character. It is an important trust they have to repose in one of their fellow citizens, and they must have a man who knows the right in accordance with law and is not afraid to do it. Mr. Richmond not only knows the right but by attention and application to business he has won his way among the members of his profession, and has earned the respect of the bar of the three counties. He will be fearless in doing his duty, and any man, however poor, will receive at his hands the same measure of right and justice as the greatest and richest. Mr. Richmond respects the rights of the poor man as well as the rich, and because a man is poor was never weighed as a circumstance by Mr. Richmond. This has often been said of Mr. Richmond as a lawyer, and is as true now as at any other time, and will be true of him as a judge. The office is an important one, but Mr. Richmond is competent to discharge its duties with credit to himself and honor to those who will call him to so high a station. As the nomination fell to him by the unanimous consent and support of his party, so he will receive their approval and support at the polls. The people know that they can confer the honor on none of their fellow citizens whose life and habits have better qualified him to dispense justice. His campaign has been conducted fairly if rigorously, and his election is certainly assured by a handsome majority.

WITH wool at sixteen cents and no demand at that, the farmers of the county who depend upon their clip as a source of revenue, are in a bad plight indeed. Democratic promises made last fall are unfulfilled and will remain so, because the party is unable to carry out its pledges. They were made for the purpose of catching votes and no intention was entertained by those who made them of making them good. It is one thing to promise good times and another thing to make them. Last year prosperity smiled upon our country; labor was well employed at remunerative prices and times were good; the result of protection to the interests and industries of the country. To-day it is all changed. Prosperity has been turned into adversity; hard times are upon us, and look whichever way we may, no avenue of escape presents itself under present conditions. There must be another change. The Republican party must be returned to power and then again gladness will fill the hearts of the people and the land smile again with peace and prosperity and happiness will reign.

WE DESIRE to warn the Republicans of the county against any and all reports effecting the standing of the candidates on our ticket. It is usual just before election day to hear that this candidate and that one is not straight upon some particular subject; that if this one or that one should be elected that he has made certain promises or will do certain things in the interest of certain parties, which would be a detriment to the interests of a particular section of the county, or certain individuals in the county. It is not hard to trail these reports to their fountain head and legitimate source, if the proper effort is made, and invariably they are found to be based on Democratic authority; gotten up and handed around for the purpose of disconcerting the Republican party and thereby enabling some Democrat to ride into office by reason of Republican discontent. We want to warn the Republicans of Garrett county against those things, for they are promulgated for a sinister purpose, and that purpose as already noted is to enable some Democrat to ride into office on the wings of these slanders. Vote the straight ticket from top to bottom, placing a single cross mark in the square to the right of the face of Abraham Lincoln, which appears at the head of the ticket as the party emblem.

Bread and Butter in the Perspective.

With zeal born of the hope of prospective bread and butter the *Democrat* grows eloquent over the fancied prospect of electing a board of Democratic county commissioners.

It assumes that as a natural consequence a Democratic board would be more regardful of the interests of the tax-payers than a Republican board. This assumption would seem at first blush to be a trifle cheeky, in view of the fact that the most extravagant board of commissioners we ever had was a Democratic board, and that under its management the tax rate touched high-water mark at $1.57½; a rate never approached under the most extravagant board ever elected by Republicans.

"Incompetency, extravagance and disregard of the law," says the *Democrat*, "marked every step of the career of the present Republican board." These are grave charges—charges that should not be made unless true, and nobody believes them to be true.

Messrs. Fresh, Casteel and Margroff are gentlemen of irreproachable character, and unblemished reputation, and they have not been incompetent, extravagant or disregardful of the laws, but have discharged their duties faithfully, intelligently and with a proper regard for the best interests of the tax-payers of the county. They will retire from office with the confidence and esteem of their fellow citizens, notwithstanding the efforts of the *Democrat* to blacken and besmirch their reputation as public officials.

The motive for this attack is quite clear, and if things have come to such a pass that character and reputation must be assassinated in order that a set of men may be elected to contribute to the necessities of any man, newspaper or set of men, it is time the public should know it, and it will be in order to rebuke such a spirit by the election of a solid Republican board of commissioners.

There is as much integrity, as much honor, as much respect for the law and as great a degree of competency among the Republicans of the county and among the Republican candidates as exists among their Democratic opponents; and the assumption that because a man is a Democrat he is necessarily a better man, and will make a better public official, is an insult to the intelligence and manhood of the Republicans of the county; that forsooth, because a man is a Republican he must necessarily be inferior to his Democratic opponent. No Democrat has ever been elected in the county that did not get his majority out of the Republican party. The success of the Democratic party has not been promotive of the well being or prosperity of the people, and this should be remembered when the votes are cast on the seventh day of November.

Good Roads.

Time after time has THE REPUBLICAN spoken and plead for good roads.

Good roads cost money in their construction more brains than stones are necessary.

The money annually wasted on the roads of this county wisely, honestly and systematically expended would give us good roads. On this subject the *Atlanta Journal* gives some thoughts that are pertinent:

"One of the most discouraging signs of the times is the growing tendency of population towards the towns and cities and the consequent abandonment of the farms to the laboring classes. It can have but one result, that of impoverishing the proprietors and barbarizing the tenants. So long as the educated and responsible element of the community persist in withdrawing from the rural districts and abandoning them to the illiterate and the semi-civilized, so long will country property continue to depreciate in value and country life increase in hardship and inconvenience. Absenteeism is practically identical with financial disaster. The land owner who refuses to live upon his property consigns it to decay.

"We are confident, however, that this tendency would at once be checked and all the conditions to which we refer be revolutionized were the agricultural States to provide the people with good roads. We have only to look at these parts of Kentucky and Tennessee in which the turnpike system prevails in order to see that population and prosperity follow roads that can be used the year around; that people prefer country life where they can have it without isolation; and that, in making the farmhouse accessible, we make it valuable and attractive."

Deer Park.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. King, of Terra Alta, are visiting their sister Mrs. Freeland.

Frank Laughlin is attending school in your city.

Rev. Taylor will preach in the Lutheran church at this place on Sunday next at half past 2 o'clock.

While the eastern bound accommodation was pulling in Altamont on Tuesday evening of last week, Mr. John F. Wheeler stepped across the tracks. His little boy Guy, about 8 years old, thought he would cross too, but before he could cross the engine struck and threw him off the track, and hurt him very badly. He is now some better and it is thought he will recover.

Dr. J. W. Laughlin's steam heater for his house and drug store is on the platform here.

Miss K. E. Nevins, mother and sister will return to their Philadelphia home on Friday next.

STRANGER.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

Henry Clews's Weekly Letter on the Business Situation.

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—Still the Senate debate drags its weary course, and still Wall street as wearily waits for its conclusion. If evidence were wanting of the serious effects of this delay, it stands out clearly in the fact that another of our great railroad corporations has been compelled to seek protection in a receivership. The statement of the Union Pacific's finances, on the application for a receiver, is mainly a recital of the immense losses of business pending in the late silver depression and the protracted deferment of repeal, and it is very doubtful whether the company would have drifted into its acknowledged bankruptcy had it not been for these drains upon its business.

The Union Pacific is by no means the only one of our railroad corporations that has seriously suffered from this cause, and there is too much reason to fear that if the silver question were allowed to remain much longer unsettled other embarrassments may not unlikely result. The signs at Washington, however, are not looking brighter, and we may be permitted to hope that the deadly incubus of suspended legislation will soon be removed from the business and the credit of the country. The people are so positively incredulous that the Senate will not dare to persist much longer in disregarding their unmistakably expressed will that their attitude is one of impatient waiting rather than despondency; nor is it supposed that even were the repeal measure to fail of adoption in the upper house, such defeat would amount to anything more than a transcient postponement of success. In no well informed quarters is the continued unlimited time issue of silver money regarded as a possibility, and that confidence is an anchor that will keep the country from again drifting on the rocks of panic from which we have just escaped. The positiveness of this confidence is the main cause of the underlying strength of the investment market, which is keeping the "bears" timid about selling and induces a spurt of buying upon any improving changes in the posture of the Senate. It is evident that a similar view of the prospects of silver reform is taken in the foreign markets for our securities, for, disheartening as the action of the Senate may be supposed to be upon observers at such a distance, yet there has been no noteworthy return of our securities since the silver vote of the house of Representatives, except in the case of certain stocks which have been unfavorably affected by quite other causes.

But while this confidence in the ultimate suspension of silver purchases serves as a strong support to the market, the delay of that conclusion acts in many ways as a drag upon both values and transactions. It keeps up a reservation in the larger operations of corporate credit which tends to the embarrassment of railroad finance. It puts obstacles in the way of the resuscitation of important roads now in progress of financial reconstruction; and it throws a certain cloud of suspicion around properties which otherwise would enjoy unqualified confidence; all of which has a certain effect upon railroad investments for the time being.

Upon business operations at large, the position of the Senate also has a discouraging effect. Among the mass of traders, the situation is not so clearly understood as it is in the higher circles of the capital, and there, therefore, the confidence in the ultimate adoption of repeal has a less positive sustaining effect. Consequently, in the retail business, the growing excitement at Washington rather tends to suggest distrust than to encourage hope. But while this much has to be conceded, yet it cannot be denied that, in the commercial situation at large, there are many elements suggestive of hope. The past disasters have purged business of its weak points and the basis of credit is sounder than it was before the depression. Industries are resuming their suspended work, and in many cases under conditions which will yield improved profits. Labor is being correspondingly called into more regular employment and the purchasing power of the working millions is thereby being increased. The increasing supply of products has not sufficed to fill the vacuum caused by depleted stocks, and, as a rule, prices of commodities are consequently well sustained. Taken as a whole, the commercial situation is such that, in case of the passage of silver repeal, there could hardly fail to be a marked revival of trade and a large return towards general normal conditions. Considering that all the present indications point to the early forcing of a vote on silver repeal, it will therefore be apparent how near we may possibly be to a general revival of business.

Monetary movements continue in the direction of an ease calculated to stimulate any reviving tendency that may arise in business. Throughout the entire country, money is accessible to sound borrowers. At this center, the reserves of the banks have risen to figures rarely touched at this season of the year; and although this is an evidence of business depression yet it may at any moment become the cause of its revival. The course of our foreign trade is so largely in favor of this country as to neutralize the late uneasiness as to whether we might not find it necessary to return some of the gold lately imported from Europe. Upon the whole, therefore, present conditions are, in our view, suggestive of an early recovery from the effects remaining from the late depression.

HENRY CLEWS.

Avilton.

To the voters of Garrett county,

As a candidate for the office of county commissioner, I had hoped ere this to be able to call upon you personally, but up to this time sickness has prevented me from doing so, and I fear the same cause will prevent me from gratifying this desire during the campaign. If such should be the case, I trust that you will accept the will for the deed and not forget me at the polls. If elected, I shall, to the best of my ability, conscienciously administer the affairs of said office in the interest of the entire people of the county.

Very respectfully,
HENRY WEITZELL.

Poe's Raven in the Senate.

Once upon a midnight dreary as I pondered weak and weary, in a state of sleepy stupor, on the quiet Senate floor, while I nodded, slumber seeking, suddenly there came a squeaking as of some one always speaking, speaking on the Senate floor. "It is only Cockrell," thought I, "speaking on the Senate floor—only that and nothing more."

"Cockrell," said I, quite emphatic, "Populist or Democratic, whether fate or some worse evil sent thee to this Senate floor, cannot you but once be quiet from this everlasting diet, from this weary wanton riot of just talk, and talk so poor? Is there, is there any respite? Tell me, tell me, I implore!" Quoth the Cockrell, "Nevermore."

"But the times are dull and dreary, all the land is tired and weary, and depression rules in every factory, mill and retail store. While you stand there talking, danger through the land is stalking. Cease this weary, endless balking. Take a vote at half-past four. Let us vote at least by Christmas, if we cannot vote before." Quoth the Cockrell, "Nevermore!"

So the Cockrell, never tiring, never weary, still is firing columns of the direst speeches ever mortal heard before, and his eyes have all the seeming of a demon that is dreaming, and the light upon him streaming shows an empty Senate floor. Still he talks and talks, although he knows he is an awful bore Will he stop? Ah, nevermore!

One on Jonas.

The Confluence *Echo* of last week indulges in a little fun at the expense of our friend Jonas Frazee, Esq., of Selbysport. The *Echo* says:

Mr. Jonas Frazee, of Selbysport, was in town a few days ago trying to come to a settlement with our railroad agent, Mr. J. W. Brown, concerning an account for one jack rabbit amounting to $7.70, and our burgess not being a millionaire did not feel disposed to comply with the demand. The account had been standing for five years, but the said Jonas Frazee was very charitable, he did not charge any interest. Rabbits are as plentiful in Selbysport, as pole cats are in Confluence, and most anyone can have a pole cat for catching it in Confluence, just so with rabbits in Selbysport. The joke is on our burgess and the following is the itemized account:

SELBYSPORT, MD., Nov. 18, 1888.
Mr. J. W. Brown, Confluence, Pa.
To JONAS FRAZEE, Dr.
DEALER IN
Jack Rabbits & Skunks' Pelts.

To 1 jack rabbit	$2.00
" 2 men's time [illegible]	1.00
" 1 man's time [illegible] team	3.00
" 2 [illegible] for the boys	1.00
" 2 hunting dogs' time	.50
" 2 loads of shot	.10
" 2 loads of powder	.10
Total	$7.70

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

MOUNT UNION COLLEGE,
ALLIANCE, OHIO.

Normal, Preparatory, Collegiate, Post-Graduate, Music, Art, Commercial, Short-Hand and Type-Writing, Military and other Departments.

Expenses low. Studies largely elective. Open to both sexes. Fine new Gymnasium. Four terms per year. Enter at any time. Fall term begins Aug. 29, 1893. Send for Catalogue. 26-1t

FOR SALE.

Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying in the eastern suburbs of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of ¼ acre each, or as a whole.

For full particulars call on or address
MRS. LIZZIE BUZZARD,
28-6m Elkins, W. Va.

Estate of Bowie Johnson, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

BOWIE JOHNSON,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber on or before the 21st day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 26th day of September, 1893.

FRED. A. THAYER, Adm'r,
33-3t Oakland, Md.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

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C. A. SNOW & CO.
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ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property

Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

Proclamation by the Governor.

STATE OF MARYLAND.
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, Section one of Article fourteen of the Constitution of Maryland makes it the duty of the Governor to order the publication in certain newspapers to be designated by him, of any bill, or bills, passed proposing any amendments to the said Constitution; and

WHEREAS, at the January Session, 1892, of the General Assembly of Maryland, a bill was passed proposing an amendment to the Constitution, which amendment is Chapter 313 of the Acts of 1892, and is as follows, to wit:

CHAPTER 313.

AN ACT to add an additional section to Article four of the Constitution of this State.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, Three-fifths of all the members of the two houses concurring, that the following section be, and the same is hereby proposed, as an amendment to the Constitution of this State; and if adopted by the legal and qualified voters thereof, as herein provided, the same shall supercede and stand in the place of Section thirty-nine of Article four of said Constitution.

SEC. 39. The General Assembly shall, as often as it may think the same proper and expedient, provide by law for the election of an additional Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and whenever provision is so made by the General Assembly, there shall be elected by the voters of said city another Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, who shall be subject to the same constitutional provisions, hold his office for the same term of years, receive the same compensation, and have the same powers as are, or shall be provided by the Constitution, or laws of this State for the Judges of said Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and the General Assembly may provide by laws, or the Supreme Bench by its rules, for requiring causes in any of the courts of Baltimore city to be tried before the Court without a jury, unless the litigants or some one of them shall within such reasonable time or times as may be prescribed, elect to have their causes tried before a jury. And the General Assembly may reapportion, change or enlarge the jurisdiction of the several courts in said city.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted, by the authority aforesaid*, That the foregoing section hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution shall be, at the next general election to be held in this State, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof for their adoption or rejection in pursuance of the direction contained in Article fourteen of the Constitution of this State, and at the said general election the vote on said proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot shall be written or printed the words "For the Constitutional Amendment," or "Against the Constitutional Amendment," as the voter may elect, and immediately after said election due return shall be made to the Governor of the votes for and against said proposed amendment, as directed by said fourteenth Article of the Constitution.

Approved April 8th, 1892.

We hereby certify that the aforegoing is a correct copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed January Session, 1892.

W. G. PURNELL,
Secretary of the Senate.
CARLTON SHAFER,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.

Now, therefore, I, Frank Brown, Governor of Maryland, do hereby order and direct that the said hereinbefore described bill, or Act of the General Assembly, proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Maryland, be published once a week for at least three months [illegible] county in the State, and in three newspapers in the city of Baltimore, before the next general election, which will be held on Tuesday, the seventh day of November, 1893, at which said election the proposed amendment [illegible] qualified voters of Maryland for their adoption or rejection.

THE GREAT SEAL OF MARYLAND.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State of Maryland, at the city of Annapolis, this [illegible] day of July, in the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and ninety-three, and of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and seventeenth.

FRANK BROWN.

By the Governor,
WM. T. BRANTLY,
Secretary of State.

THE GREAT FAIR.

A Splendid Attempt to Describe What is to be Seen There.

HOTEL EPWORTH,
CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 17.

This has been a perfect day and the crowd attending the great exposition seems to increase. Over two millions of people attended the Fair last week, and that is said to be the largest number that ever attended any international fair in one week. Great efforts are being made to induce a large attendance this week and next. Next Saturday will be Manhattan day, and will be celebrated by New York. Excursions from New York are arriving already. Strong efforts are being made to get the President and cabinet here on the closing day. During the present week the admission fee has been reduced to twenty-five cents for boys and girls under eighteen, and all the public school children are expected to be in attendance. The public schools of Chicago are all closed this week. I notice an unusual number of children in the fair grounds to-day. Taking the crowd as a whole it is the best natured aggregation of people I have ever seen. Nevertheless it furnishes a fine opportunity to study human nature. There are some people who are disagreeable, and who seem bent upon making just as many people unhappy as possible. It is astonishing how much fuss an individual of this class can make. We had an exhibition at the breakfast table this morning. There was a great crowd in the breakfast room and the waiters were sorely pressed, and there was some delay in serving the guests. A little fellow with a red head seemed to get worried and began to abuse the young lady who was waiting on the table. He complained of everything, and said he generally paid his way and did not wish to be swindled. He talked in such loud tone as to attract the attention of all the people in the room. When the little fellow found he had an audience he let himself out. He declared that if he were a minister he would swear. His wife called him doctor, but there was nothing else to indicate his professional standing. The scene which he created made a profound impression, and a lady who heard him remarked in my hearing, "well, that man is not used to much at home." He announced that he was from *Bosting*. I have seen a great many mothers walking around the great buildings of the fair with infants in their arms, and it seems to me that they must have a great desire to see the show or they would not undertake it under such disadvantageous circumstances. Stalwart men become exhausted and seek a rest, but delicate looking females tramp from morning until night and "never mind it a bit."

Of all the disagreeable people I have met is the fellow who assumes that he knows everything and insists upon explaining what he really does not know to everybody else. The most unhappy persons I have seen were the young girls who bought new shoes to come to the fair, and now as they walk around day after day they suffer the most horrible torture. They will know better next time.

I visited the Krupp gun establishment to-day and saw the immense guns worked as they are in action. The great Krupp gun was unloaded at Locust Point, Baltimore, and has been described so often as to make a repetition unnecessary. I was much interested in the armor plates for iron clad vessels. There are steel plates eleven inches thick, which have been perforated by solid shot as readily as a pistol ball would go through a piece of ordinary pasteboard. There were plates fifteen inches thick which had been perforated also. It seems almost incredible that a ship covered with such a mass of iron will float at all, and more incredible still that such armor does not afford protection against the great guns of the present day. Krupp has also on exhibition a shaft and propeller of an Atlantic steamer. The shaft is ninety feet long and weighs one hundred and three tons. The propeller is twenty-six feet in diameter. There is on exhibition in the Krupp building also an iron plate used in making boilers. It is sixty-five feet long, eleven feet wide, an inch and a quarter thick and weighs sixteen tons. In the matter of exhibits of this character, however, as in almost everything else, the United States is ahead. The Bethlehem iron works, of Bethlehem, Pa., have an iron and gun exhibit which as a whole is far ahead of the Krupp exhibit.

The Spanish caravels, which are exact reproductions of the Nina, Pinta and Santa Maria in which Columbus made his voyage of discovery, receive a great deal of attention, and from morning until night they are crowded with visitors. The ladies seem to be especially attracted by them. They are curious looking crafts and when compared with a modern United States man-of-war seem utterly insignificant.

The exhibits in Agricultural Hall are marvelous. The building has a floor area of fifteen acres and cost $18,000. In addition to the agricultural exhibits there are a great many curious and entertaining sights. In addition to the fine exhibit at its state building, of which I wrote in my last, California has a magnificent display in Agricultural Hall. There is an Indian tepee built of corn stalks. The corn is about eighteen feet high and the ears are about twelve feet from the ground. They must either have ladders to gather the corn or else they cut it down to the ground to make it accessible. Mississippi exhibits a model of the cotton plantation, and cotton in raw stage from the plant to the manufactured article.

Maine takes the lead in Irish potatoes. I noticed twenty-two varieties, all of which were remarkably fine. Connecticut exhibits eighty samples of leaf tobacco. All of these states have fine exhibits of cereals, but aside from them I give what struck me as the leading exhibits. My statements are made from my observation and information and not from any guide book statements. I have not purchased a single catalogue, preferring to examine for myself so far as my limited time will allow.

The Argentine Republic has a very large exhibit of wool, undressed hides and leaf tobacco, of which there are fifty different samples. (Wherever I give numbers I have made an actual count.) There is also a very large exhibit by this country of macaroni and vermicelli. This fact will I am sure give great satisfaction to some Americans. I heard a man say some time ago that he had never tasted macaroni since the New Orleans massacre on the account of his dislike for Italians. He seemed to suppose there was no macaroni made except by Italians. Prominent in the German exhibit is a handsome pavilion with six large columns, including an immense figure of the Kiser, built of chocolate, 30,000 pounds being used in the construction. The chocolate has the appearance of beautifully grained and highly polished red wood.

Australia and New South Wales have a wonderful wool exhibit. Australia has a booth composed of bales of wool. The value of the clip in New South Wales in 1891, was $55,180,090, and amounted to 331,886,729 pounds.

France takes the lead in biscuits, cakes, crackers, confectionery, mustard, pickles and the like. She has an arch erected of fifty tons of chocolate, valued at $40,000.

Right along side of France is New York, which has many of the same articles on exhibition New York also has seventy-five samples of leaf tobacco, maple sugar and hops.

North Carolina has a large display of leaf and manufactured tobacco, fruits, cotton and grain.

I visited the West Virginia exhibit, which does the state great credit. In addition to the usual grain, vegetable and fruit products, there are tobacco and wool. In addition to the exhibit here West Virginia has a splendid exhibit in the mining building and another in the forestry building. This state has three full exhibits, besides its state building, and compares very favorably with other states. I believe West Virginia only appropriated sixty thousand dollars for this purpose. She certainly has accomplished a great deal. She has something to show for her money. Maryland has very little to show for her fifty thousand; the position she occupies amongst the states here is very humiliating to every Marylander. Whilst I was talking to Mr. W. E. Morgan, who has charge of the West Virginia exhibit, a party came along and inquired for the Maryland exhibit, and was told by that gentleman that she had none. West Virginia has done well and maintains her reputation as a progressive state.

Florida is here with an exhibit of wines, sugar cane, pine apples and phosphate. This little state will ship to foreign countries in 1893, 230,000 tons of phosphate, valued at $2,500,000.

Virginia exhibits manufactured and leaf tobacco, peanuts and wool. She takes the lead in sweet potatoes.

Orange Free State, South Africa, has a large exhibit of wool, tobacco and undressed hides.

Greece exhibits lots of honey and tobacco.

Louisiana has cane, cotton, tobacco, molasses and sugar.

Kentucky does not exhibit its pretty women, good whisky, nor fast horses, but it does show the finest exhibit of leaf tobacco I ever saw.

States which have large wool exhibits separate and apart from those already mentioned, are New York, California, Colorado, Utah, North Carolina, Kentucky, Missouri, North Dakota, Minnesota, Vermont, Wisconsin, Ohio, Michigan, Iowa, Montana, West Virginia, Pennsylvania, Indiana and Arizona. Of these the Ohio exhibit is the largest. Foreign countries having large wool exhibits are Australia, Cape of Good Hope, Argentine Republic, Arabia, East India, Morocco, Russia, Germany, Peru, Portugal, Spain, Thibet, Ireland, China and England. There is a handsome exhibit of honey by many states, with Illinois in the lead.

Canada exhibits a cheese weighing twenty-two thousand pounds.

New Hampshire has on exhibition a wooden plow which was used by the late Daniel Webster. I cannot tell the half of what I saw which interested me in this building. I will say, however, before closing, that what I saw here to-day presents a mighty interesting object lesson, and if it does not set some people to thinking I shall be mistaken. For example, look at the states of this union which are large wool growers and then look at the foreign wool on exhibition as given above. I had a talk with the New South Wales people on the wool question and they say they don't wish anything better than twelve cents a pound for wool. They have nothing to do but to drive their flocks from one pasture to another. For this a man and a shepherd dog only are required, and the man does not cost much more than the dog. With wool on the free list it looks like these fellows would have a soft snap. No wonder they exhibit so largely. There is here the finest exhibit of honey which the world ever saw, but right alongside of Illinois, with the largest exhibit among the states, stands Greece as a competitor.

New York has a fine exhibit of crackers, cakes, biscuits, confectionery, mustard, pickles and the like. Right by her side is France with an exhibit of these same articles. So I might go on with a long list, but what I have said is sufficient for my purpose. I am inclined to think there will be enough in this object lesson to cause many people to revise their notions of the tariff question. No wonder foreign nations have such fine exhibits of wool and many other staple articles which we produce. They want a market here for their products, and if we take the tariff off these articles they will probably get what they are looking for. That may cheapen many articles to the consumer, but will he be gainer or loser in the long run? That is the question.

T. JAY.

Mount Zion.

As we have not seen anything in your valuable paper from our corner, I will send a few items for publication.

Corn shucking and potato digging are the order of the day.

John Chaney passed through here on his road to Barnum's circus.

Mrs. Barbara Durst, who has been very low at her brother's, G. W. Blocher, is improving.

Some of our Democrats are kicking on some of the candidates, and say they will stay at home on the 7th of November.

About four hundred people left Frostburg station for Barnum's circus on Saturday morning. Some of our boys came home with very sore feet. Those who will not listen must feel.

A GOOD BOY.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a cough, cold, or any trouble with throat, chest or lungs. Dr. Kings' New Discovery for Consumption Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from la grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at H. J. Mayers' drug store. Large size 60c. and $1.00. 3

A Prominent Physician Speaks.

The Mayers Drug Co.

Gentlemen:—It is with the greatest satisfaction that I am able to say that I gave Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure a fair trial on myself and several cases in my private practice with the most gratifying results. I find it to be a most valuable remedy for catarrh of the nose, throat and bronchitis, the best that I have ever used. I was almost past getting around until I had used a half bottle from which I received permanent relief. I feel better about the head and throat than I have for years.

Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure cannot be recommended too highly to the medical profession and all suffering from that disgusting disease. J. M. CURTIS, M. D., Consulting Physician to St. Joseph's Infirmary, Louisville, Ky.

If you feel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

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"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

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Having located in Oakland and opened a first-class Merchant Tailoring Establishment, I will be pleased to have a liberal share of the patronage of the people of Oakland and vicinity. All those wishing to have clothes made in the best style and at the cheapest reasonable rates will find it to their advantage to call on me. I carry a complete stock of

CASHIMERES, SERGES AND SPRING GOODS

TO SELECT FROM. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Repairing and Cleaning in good shape.

B. SAVAGE,
13tf Cor. Oak and Third Streets, Oakland, Md.

SAVED!

25 to 40 per cent. saved on every dollar you spend with Sincell Bros. from now until they move to their new building.

Come early before the choice goods are all sold.

Remember we have a larger stock of everything than ever before.

This great slaughter sale will continue until we move November 1st.

Sincerely yours,

Sincell Bros.

There are Fakirs in India

who, it is said, stand months on the same spot without moving.

There are Printers in America

who never buy new styles of type from one year's end to the other.

One class is as useless to business men as the other is to humanity.

YOU WANT

to find a printer who buys all the latest and best designs in type, borders, ornaments, etc., and has the taste to use them in all kinds of commercial printing.

Just such a printer you will find at

The Republican Office, Oakland, Maryland.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

TRYING THE "ROSE ACT."

But Josiah Allen's Wife Found It Wouldn't Work.

It wuz a calm, fair morn. The sun streamed mellow and golden thru the buttery window where I wuz a-standin' engaged in the avocation that had occupied my mind and my arms for the last three hours. In fact, my avocation had been so arjous and continuous that they ached hard all three on em. My mind and my two arms. As I said previous and heretofore, the mornin' wuz a fair one. I had noticed and admired it as I shook my tablecloth off the back stoop. How the hand of nature had been a-pattin' and a-pettin' the trees in the distant woods, and set the smoothin' 'em out, as we do children's hair when they have got a hard job in P. M. of fun and have got to go to bed in the cold—and she, old Mom Nater, he's right in the midst of her fall colorin', and her hands all full of the prettiest dye-stuff, she had left the marks of her finger tips on the green verdure and they shone with red and yellow and orinks. (Metafor.)

And beyond the woods there wuz a meller blue haze a-hangin' in the air. Winter, same as summer will when they are hard to work with their fall cleanin', had dropped a curtain of serious blue into between us and the far-off horizon, and no knowin' what she wuz a-doin' behind thisyer curtain againthin' the hilltops most likely. The air wuz as soft and balmy as if it blowed off a bed of balm. And I close mebby it wuz the fine atmosphere which made Josiah Allen in such wonderful good spirits that mornin'. It wuz rare and invigorating, like frostgrunt old wine, and I s'pose he had drinked it in and it had stimulated him.

Anyway he had acted real presumptious and highfalutin all the mornin', and inclined to be highhanded. I had put up with it to the breakfast table and afterward.

I myself, as I said prior and heretofore, had been to work so hard that I could not enjoy the rich beauty of the day only by cursory glimpses from the buttery winder and over the top of the shaking tablecloth. I had been engaged in the hard and kindred occupation of cleanin'. It wuz a big one and the cream wuz thick, the dasher, a revolvin' one, wuz hard indeed to move, and to keep on a-movin' for over two hours by the clock had called for a mighty for all my strength and all my patience and Christian fortitude. Josiah would have helped me churn, he said he would have been glad to have done it, all himself, but he, unfortunately, the off harness wuz broke and he had to be out in the barn a-most all the mornin' a-mendin' it and a-setting the rough sides with a contin' of lard and lampblack. It is a dreadful curious coincidence, but it most always happens so that odd harness always breaks down churnin' day, and, of course, he couldn't drive with a martingil broke into, or a tug that wuzn't all right.

Josiah had promised to carry the butter to Jonesville that day to meet the layer from Jamtown, and that he had promised him as much as three and a half cents a pound in advance of the common price, on account of the extreme worth of my butter. Yes, my butter is sought after, although I am far from boin' the one to say it myself, or even to hint at it. Yet it is a great truth, well known all over Jonesville, and as far out as Jamtown and Zenas. My butter is good, uncommon good butter.

Well, I had got the butter all churned, and I s'pose Josiah had heard, out to the barn, that the dasher had caused its heavy motion, and I s'pose he had got through with the harness, at the same time, for he come in jest as I wuz a-working it over and a-spatlinin' the surplus buttermilk out of it with the paddles in the white butter bowl. And he come in and sot down in the kitchen jest as high-spirited and darin' as he wuz when he went out and more too.

Well, while I wuz a-working in the butter with my wooden ladle (Josiah took a old paper that I had brung down from the attick thut mornin' to put onto my buttery shelves, and put my anon he would read out a paragraph to me, as is the way, I s'pose, of all male companions in the great wide world, ease of ease. And, all at once, he cried out in glad, joyous axents, as if unbeknown to himself:

"Hove, Samantha, is sunthin' that is worth readin'. Here is eloquence and hard horse sense. I feel that I love the man that wrote that—I love him dearly."

"What is it?" sez I, speakin' from the buttery.

Sez he: "It is what a lot of big men say about women, but this one beats all." Sez he: "Just listen to it."

So I straightened up my weary frame, to rest my aching back, and leaned my dreadnut arms against the side of the big butter bowl and listened.

"If I were a woman I would not do anything impertinent or unladylike. I would be the rose and its wisdom. I would charm and be silent."

"If I were a woman I would be just a woman and nothing more, for therein lies woman's greatest charm. Man was made to work for woman, woman to charm him in his hours of ease."

Sez Josiah, in loud, triumphant axents: "Do you hear that, Samantha? Do you hear that?"

"Yes," sez I, "I read them effusions when they first come out. It wuz when you was down to Uncle Elisha's."

Sez Josiah, in melancholy axents: "That is why I missed seein' it. But why didn't you tell me about it, Samantha? I feel I have lost two years of happiness in not knowin' such a piece wuz wrote." And he went on warmly: "Oh, how I love them three men—I love them like brothers."

Sez I: "There is some truth in most arguments, Josiah Allen; if there hain't a grain of salt in 'em how can they be kept for any length of time." Sez I, sez I, "these men go too far in their ideas; they hain't got jum enough."

"Yes, jum is just sez he, "they are jest exactly right, and they know it and I know it and every livin' man knows it. Oh!" sez he warmly, "them are just men and women in their own different spears and keep 'em there so beautifully. If you would follow up their ideas, Samantha Allen, I would be the happiest man in Jonesville or the world."

"Well," sez I, in reasonable axents, "if I would be willin' to charm you, Josiah Allen, but I don't see how I could allure and do housework at the same time."

And then we had some words.

Sez I: "This butter has got to be put down, and I would like to have you bring up the tub from the seller and bring you help pack it. It is hard work for a woman's arms, when they are a-most broke off a ready."

"Well," sez he, short and terse, "if I go to Jonesville that democrat has got to be greased."

And he set the tub up his basin of wagon-grease, from the seller-way, and started off almost on the run.

And, if you'll believe it, that man slammed the door behind him. And whether it was that slam, or whether it was his refusal to bring up that tub, or whether it wuz I wuz so tired out, or whether it wuz that piece he had read wuz a-gratin' on my nerves unbeknown to me—whether it wuz any of these or all on 'em put together, I don't unexplain but I felt real sorry in the spare room and parlor, I jest dropped that butter ladle down, set the bowl on the buttery shelf, and, sez I to myself, in the inside of my own mind, but firm and positive:

"I'll take you at your word, Josiah Allen. I will do the 'rose act' as near as I can make out what it is, and you may work for me while I allure and charm. I will emulate the rose and be silent."

I turned over in my mind all the pictures I had seen of females trying to allure and charm, and I recollected, as high as I could rem mber, that they jumped round in the kitchen or in the world. I have followed 'em faithful for about twenty minutes, and it has reduced you to the condition of a lunatick. If twenty minutes of it has brung you to this state, what would hours and days of it do, and years. Now it has made you low morals, tear round, use indecent language, break your work right in and act. Now if you have had enough of my following them rules, say so, and I will stop."

"Oh, dumb the piece, and dumb the fellers that wrote it."

I turned away from him and agin I broke out in that sweet and winnin smile, and clasped my hands allurin'ly over by basic waist.

He stamped on the floor, he kicked!

But I kept firm and smiled onto him and agin I called him "sweet, darlin' pet."

That was the time when he kicked the boot-jack across the floor and jammed the clothes-press door to that extent that one pannel has been loose to this day.

He left off draw the curtains on their brass rod over the screen. But suffice it to say that at twelve o'clock (and he had left the house at a quarter to six in forty-eight hours) he capitulated with no terms.

He said: "Dear Samantha, I have had enough of the 'rose act.' I have had enough of allurin' and charmin', now I want some meat vittles, and I want 'em quick."

So I got right up and got as good a dinner as hands ever put on a table.

He fetched a young, tender fowl, I had already dressed; I snatched up some potatoes with plenty of cream and butter into 'em; I made a orange puddin', quick, but delicious—it would fairly melt in your mouth. And I had some rich yellow coffee that would do your soul good to partake of.

And while I was a-gettin' the dinner, and if you will believe it, such is my tact and my faculties for turnin' off work, I got time to finish that last layer of butter, and, imagine! after dinner I put a snow-white cloth over it, sprinkled it with salt on top, and locked it up in good season, after all, for Jonesville.

And, at his request, I put on my best black dropsky dress and role down with him.

And as we went along we visited, very sociable. He was very affectionate (owin' to that coffee, and partly by his feelin's for me—he worships me).

He said: "That sweet, flowery talk read well, and made men feel kinder generous and comfortable to write it, and men feel dreadful sort o' paternizin' and good natured toward women to read it, but it wouldn't work worth a cent."

"No," sez I. "And I felt like a fool a-settin there a-tryin' to allure and charm, a-sittin' stiddy, when I knew everythin' wuz at loose ends in the kitchen. I was as happy agin' when I wuz out a-gettin' your dinner."

Sez I: "I don't know when I am happier than when I am makin' my home a comfortable and agreeable one—a-gettin' a good warm supper for you when I know you are a-comin' home tired and cold and hungry as nightfall. When I am a-gettin' real reasonable and calm in a clean kitchen, a-brollin' a plump fowl or cookin' some oysters, and cream biscuit, and coffee and some thin' else good—a settin' the snowy table, and a-keepin' a bright fire a-blazin' on a clean hearth a-waitin' for the man I love," sez I, in real warm axents, "I am as happy agin, and any woan would be as happy agin as she thought she would be. Now if you have had enough of allurin' and charmin', you will

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 23, '93.

The mountain, represented in this case by the Democratic Senatorial steering committee, which has been in labor for lo these many days and nights, greatly to the profit of certain venders of liquid refreshments, has brought forth the mouse, in the shape of a compromise silver bill. It is understood that the birth would never have taken place if the skill of midwives Cleveland and Carlisle had not been made available. The baby is certainly not one that anybody has any reason to be proud of. It is lame, halt and blind, and can certainly never grow into anything useful or beneficial, either to its progenitors or to the country.

The compromise bill, to get down to straight-forward English, provides that the repeal of the purchasing clause of the silver law shall take effect October 1, 1894, and that the silver purchase and the seigniorage now in the Treasury and to accrue from future purchases shall from time to time be coined (that is certainly indefinite enough to make future trouble,) and that all greenbacks and treasury notes under $10, shall be retired and silver certificates or silver dollars (more indefiniteness) shall take their place. That is all. Not a word about issuing bonds or any other method of increasing the rapidly diminishing gold reserve, which now amounts to only $81,000,000. This is the compromise that Mr. Cleveland has promise to sign, if it can be passed, and which the steering committee are compelling Democratic Senators to pledge themselves in writing to support. This is the sum total of Democratic financial ability. It will require the full Democratic support to pass this compromise, as it is not expected that Republican Senators will vote for it and the Populist Senators are up in arms against it. While the Republicans will probably not vote for the compromise, they will not be likely to do anything to prevent a vote being taken. If the Democrats can stand this measure the Republicans certainly can.

The ink should at least be allowed to get dry upon announcements of Democratic retrenchment and reform before the alleged reforms are discarded by the Democratic administration. The other day notice was served upon the Republican who was executive officer of the U. S. Geological Survey that Secretary Hoke Smith had come to the conclusion that the office was a sinecure and had abolished it, and it was duly telegraphed to all the Democratic papers that a $3,000 sinecure had been abolished by the administration. Now comes the sequel, which will not be so widely circulated by the Democratic press. It was the Republican who held the sinecure, who was abolished; the sinecure was left in order that it might be given to a Texas Democrat, endorsed by Senator Mills, who now practically controls all federal appointments from or in the State. So there was neither reform nor retrenchment in this move, which was just a plain spoilsman's change—a Democrat in place of a Republican; but it illustrates very strikingly one of the leading characteristics of the present administration.

Considerable surprise has been expressed by Republicans that ten Republican Senators should have voted to confirm the nomination of Van Alen to be Ambassador to Italy, when by casting their votes against him they could have defeated the nomination, which pulled through on a vote of 39 to 22. The Republicans who voted to confirm the nomination were Cameron and Quay, of Pa.; Aldrich and Dixon, of R. I.; Davis of Minn.; Frye of Me.; Higgins of Del.; Jones of Nev.; McMillan of Mich. and Wolcott of Col., and Democrats who voted against the confirmation were Hill of N. Y.; Martin of Kans.; Irby of S. C., and Vance of N. C. The populists with the exception of Stewart of Nev.—classed by others, but not by himself as a populist—voted against the confirmation.

The War Department furnishes an interesting problem for the students of such things. Gen. Grant, a staunch Minnesota Republican, is practically in charge of the department, having remained in the position of Assistant Secretary which he held under the Harrison administration, and which he seems likely to continue to hold as long as he is willing. Inasmuch as party politics play a smaller part in the War Department than in any of the Executive departments of the government, there is no reason why Gen. Grant should decline to remain because of his being a Republican. The duties of Deputy President take up so much of Lamont's time that he has none to give to the business of the War Department, and it is probable that his reason lately given for not having appointed a Democratic assistant is correct—his inability to get a Democrat able to fill the chair of acting secretary who is willing to do it for the salary of assistant secretary—$4,000 a year.

Efforts are being made to secure an immediate adjournment of Congress when the silver question shall be disposed of.

Hawaiian Letter.

The following letter was received from Miss Lillie Brown, a former teacher of Garrett county, and well known to many of our readers, who is now in Honolulu, teaching in the public schools:

HONOLULU H. I. Sept. 30, 1893

The rains have commenced early here this year to-day seems like an Oakland day; heavy showers out here, though none at the beach.

I think matters here point toward a protectorate rather than annexation.

The new Hawaiian Minister, Willis of Kentucky, and Mr. Mills, the new Democratic Consul, are to arrive here the early part of October.

A grand ball was given by the citizens of Honolulu at the Palace (now called the Executive building) to the officers of the United States Ship Boston, the man-of-war that figured in the revolutionary movement of last January. The affair came off on Monday; the vessel left for San Francisco on Tuesday so the ball was a final send off. The palace was beautifully decorated with Hawaiian and American flags and festoonings from one end of the great throne room to the other, of ferns and ribbons of red, white and blue. Then there were rare palms in every nook and corner as well as a variety of tropical plants. The menu was spread for over six hundred on the upper balconies. Over a thousand were in attendance. Uniformed officers served as escorts to the dressing rooms. The reception was held in the Throne room, the wife of the American Consul assisted by several other ladies received the guests. The dancing began at ten and continued until a late hour. Altogether, with the beautiful decorations, the evening dresses, etc., a very gay scene was presented.

The United States Ship, San Francisco, which recently arrived from Callao, is now in port and Admiral Skerrett has removed to her his flag and family from the United States Ship Boston.

You are on the verge of winter, whilst here everything is growing green under the soft tropical showers.

With warm respects for my many Oakland friends, I am

Very sincerely,
L. A. BROWN.

Mountain Lake Park.

Lem Dawson has moved into the Hardy cottage on E street, where he will pass the winter.

Charles Dawson has the contract for painting the Stone cottages in Cozy Row.

The porches put on Frank Arnold's cottage add very much to the appearance of the house.

Friend Cline's new house is progressing nicely. It is patterned after J. M. Miller's cottage on G street. It will be ready for occupancy by December 1st.

Father Brooke was a passenger on No. 3 on the 19th.

Supt. Rudisill visited Fostorio, O., on the 20th and closed up contracts for three lots at $675. So far this month Mr. Rudisill has sold $2,375 of property, a total sale of $3,375 for the month. The September sales reached $1,335.

J. A. Eplow has enlarged his cottage.

Reed Smouse is clerking for a while in Hayden & Eckle's store.

Last Friday the Park workmen finished up 1000 feet of new walk.

Hon. Benj. Richmond made a visit to the Park last week.

Col. Kelley vacated Lee cottage. Before leaving he purchased a small piece of ground adjoining the Park. He will improve it.

Dr. Watson and family returned to Fostorio, O., Friday last.

Miss Jennie Smith and Adelaid Sherman attended the W. C. T. U. convention at Chicago last week.

L. A. Rudisill addressed the National Local Preachers convention at Washington, D. C., last week, and invited them to hold their convention in 1895 at the Park.

The New York commission merchant who handled Mr. Weber's cauliflower, secured Mr. Weber an advance of $1 over the Long Island vegetable. Good for the mountain top.

The Columbian hotel will be open for guests all winter.

A pleasant social is held every Wednesday evening at Assembly Hall. Come over Mr. Editor and enjoy yourself.

Bipans Tabules cure jaundice.
Bipans Tabules relieve headache.

RUPTURE
Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. S. MAYER, 1018 Arch St., PHILA. PA. Experience 30 years. No operation or delay from business. Consultation free. Endorsements of physicians, ladies and prominent citizens. Send for circular. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.

GOVERNMENT AID FOR ROADS.

The Nation's Share of the Benefits Will Overbalance the Outlay.

Why should the great republic alone among civilized countries be denied the blessing of good roads?

If there is any rational answer to this question it has not been given, and indeed the broad question has scarcely been asked in all the late agitation of the subject. Statesmanship at Washington has not in this generation concerned itself in the matter, and the average writer on this subject shrinks from allusion to national aid or action, and contents himself with berating the farmers or lecturing the local authorities. Even the farmers in politics, with all their "demands," have not asked Congress to give them good roads, the most radical and yet the most national "relief" that could be offered them. In the early part of the century sixty acts of Congress for the construction and repair of national roads were passed after full discussion of the constitutional questions involved. Now, although in every other direction the powers and duties of the government have broadened, in this one they seem to have narrowed to nothing and the strict constructionists have gained full control.

Meanwhile the failure of local and state effort has been complete, and the need of a radical and general reform to redeem our civilization in the eyes of the world has become patent. If the multitude of active advocates of road improvement could be inspired with courage to attack Congress with the vigor they display elsewhere, something might be accomplished worthy of the effort. To this end it is worth while to consider any scheme designed to meet the difficulties of national action in the premises.

The first consideration in such a scheme is the economical question, the second is the administrative question, the third is the equitable distribution of benefits and burdens, not only among localities, but among the present and future generations. In the light of experience the economical question is easily approached. The present road tax in an average rural township is about ten cents per acre of its area, which in one of six miles square amounts to $2,300 per annum. In such a township there should be at least one through road of the first class, with six of the second class intersecting. It is probable that with abundant capital, machinery and skill, well organized labor and special arrangements for transportation of materials, such economies in construction would be brought about that first class stone roads could be made for $6,000 per mile in most localities, and for half that price a class of roads having one track of stone and one of earth.

At these rates the expenditures for the township would be:

Six miles at $6,000	$ 36,000
Thirty-six miles at $3,000	108,000
Total	$144,000
Superintendence, etc	10,000
Total	$154,000

Such a sum could not be raised by taxation or by borrowing by the township or even by the county, save at high rates of interest and a short term of payment.

If, however, the state and nation should share equally with the county and township, and if, moreover, the high credit of the nation could be used, under sufficient limitations and safeguards, to strengthen the local credit, all difficulties would disappear.

In that case the interest charge would not exceed 2½ per cent., to which a small amount could be added for a sinking fund to repay the principal in a long term of years.

Suppose the total to be 3 per cent., the share of the township on its one-fourth would be $1,155 per annum, or only half the amount of its present road tax.

The townships and counties would be quick enough to avail themselves of aid on such terms, but would it pay the state and nation to give it?

For the state, whose revenue comes from direct taxation, the answer is easy; the increased taxable values of property, due to the improvement of the roads, will certainly not be less than the cost of the improvement, and so much as the tax rate exceeds the three-fourths of 1 per cent. which the state pays for its share of the cost will be clear gain to the state at large.

The nation's interest is less direct but certainly not inferior. The tax of bad roads falls first upon the farmers, but in the end is more evenly distributed than any other, and is undoubtedly heavier than all others combined.

Good roads will benefit producers and consumers alike and everywhere, while the nation's share of the tax proposed will be trifling compared with the benefits accruing.

For each $100,000,000 expended the three-fourths of 1 per cent. would be $750,000 or one cent per head on 75,000,000 of people.

ROY STONE.

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EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to view the lands through which the proposed public road petitioned for by Perry Pugh and others is prayed to be located, said proposed road beginning at the north end of Garrett V. Moon's land and running thence along his line to D. W. Hansard's land to the top of the mountain at J. W. Tasker's, thence westerly to Col. McCullok's land, and to intersect the Ryan's Glade road on top of Little Backbone mountain at the northeast end of V. M. Moon's farm, and examine whether the said proposed road should be granted, will meet on the premises at Garrett V. Moon's on the 22 day of November, 1893, at 10 o'clock, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said proposed road, and if so, to locate the same, and perform their duty in the premises.

ALEXANDER LOWER,
SIMON HARVEY,
JOHN T. MITCHELL,
33-3t. Examiners.

ROAD PETITION.

Notice is hereby given that within thirty days after the publication of this notice, application will be made to the County Commissioners of Garrett county by the undersigned citizens for a new county road leading from Aaron's run, through the property of A. C. Hockworth, James L. Groves, Jesse Fazenbaker and George's Creek Coal and Iron Co., to intersect the county road back of Jesse Michael's property, a distance of about three miles.

R. L. SOMERVILLE, Supt. G. C. C. & I. Co.,
WILLIAM BYERS, C. E.,
MARCUS M. FAZENBAKER,
WILLIAM GROVE.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

The partnership heretofore existing under the firm name and style of Thomas & Sincell, Attorneys at-law, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The law business of said firm will be continued by Edward H. Sincell.

Aug. 31, 1893. WARING THOMAS,
EDWARD H. SINCELL.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
Real Estate near Grantsville
IN GARRETT COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, dated the 10th day of October, 1893, and passed in a cause wherein John E. Gnagey is plaintiff and Fanny H. Fahberger et al are defendants, the same being No. 617 Equity on the docket of said court, the undersigned trustee was authorized to make sale of the real estate in the proceedings of said cause mentioned. He will therefore, on

SATURDAY,
THE 4th DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1893,

at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., of said day, in front of the postoffice in the town of Grantsville, Garrett county, Md., offer at public auction the following tracts of land situate near Grantsville in said county, and described as follows:

First. All those parts of two tracts of land called

"Cornucopia" and "Strawberry Hill,"

which are more particularly described in a deed for the same from Joseph Glotfelty and wife to Emanuel Gnagey, containing a quantity of 436¼ acres save and except such portions of said tracts of land as were conveyed by the said Emanuel Gnagey in his life time and since his death by his heirs at law leaving the quantity of

290 1-8 ACRES.

Second. All those parts of two tracts of land called

"Sugar Point" and "Chestnut Grove,"

embracing the quantity of 391¼ acres which were conveyed to the said Emanuel Gnagey by John Farrell and wife by deed dated 30th day of January, 1872, save and except such portions of said land as were conveyed by Emanuel Gnagey in his life time, and leaving the quantity of about

22 1-4 ACRES

of the above described real estate, comprising the home farm of the late Emanuel Gnagey, deceased, lying adjacent to the town of Grantsville aforesaid.

The improvements consist of a commodious

Two Story Frame Dwelling House,

a large bank barn and all other necessary outbuildings; a fine orchard of selected fruit. A part of said land is in a high state of cultivation, being one of the finest farms in Garrett county. The balance of the land is covered with a heavy growth of valuable timber, consisting of pine, sugar, oak and other hard woods.

The property will be sold free, clear and discharge of the widow's dower.

TERMS OF SALE. As prescribed by the decree: One-third cash on the day of sale or the ratification thereof by the court; one-third in six months and one-third in twelve months from the day of sale, the deferred payments to bear interest from the day of sale and to be secured to the satisfaction of the trustee; or the entire purchase money may be paid in cash at the option of the purchaser or purchasers. A deposit of $500 will be required on the day of sale.

JOHN E. GNAGEY,
Trustee.

EDW. H. SINCELL,
Solicitor. 32-ts

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD,
OAKLAND, MD., Oct. 10, 1893.

The public schools of Garrett county will open on the

13th Day of November, 1893.

and continue for a term of four months.

A special examination of teachers for Garrett county will be held in Oakland on the

27th Day of October, 1893.

32-3t. WM. HINEBAUGH, Secretary.

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
A General Banking business transacted.
Prompt attention to collections. 11.

NEW FIRM.
MAY & MAY,
Contractors & Builders.
WORK DONE BY PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
MAY & MAY,
12—6m Mt. Lake Park, Md.

--WANTED--
WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
Also White Oak Timber Land.
W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office 30 Baltimore Street. 2 15 90

THE
OAKLAND STEAM
LAUNDRY
IS NOW OPEN FOR WORK,
Which will be done in First-class
Style and Guaranteed to
Equal Work done
in the largest
cities.
A trial order is solicited.
9 W. S. DUNLAP, Prop'r

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new time table on the B. & O. which want into effect May 14th, 1893:

GOING WEST.

No. 7.—Daily		1.31 A. M
No. 3—Daily		7.40 A. M
No. 71—Accom daily except Sun		9.35 A. M
No. 47—Daily except Mon		11.42 A. M
No 113—Accommodation daily		6.41 P. M
No. 1—Daily		9.56 P. M

GOING EAST

No. 2—Daily		7.43 A. M
No. 8—Daily		9.14 A. M
No. 116—Accommodation daily		10.30 A. M
No. 46—Daily except Monday		3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accom daily except Sun		4.31 P. M
No. 4—Daily		10.20 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

PATENTS.
J. R. LITTELL,
Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
Opposite Patent Office,
Washington, D. C.
Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business pertaining under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES recorded special attention.
Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.
(Mention this paper.)

Shartzer & Bolden,
OAKLAND, MD,
DEALERS IN
FURNITURE, CARPETS,
MATTING, OIL CLOTH,
WINDOW ∴ SHADES
WALL PAPER
—AND—
GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.
REPAIRING FURNITURE and PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.
11 1y

SWANTON NURSERY.
ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.
Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.
C. T. SWEET.

ELECTION NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Judges of Election and to the voters of Garrett county, that an Election will be held in the several Election Districts of Garrett county, at the usual places of holding elections, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7th 1893

for the purpose of electing—

A Comptroller of Treasury of the State of Maryland.
A Chief Judge of the Forth Judicial Circuit.
A State Senator.
A Clerk of the Circuit Court.
A County Treasurer.
Two members of the House of Delegates.
A Sheriff.
Three County Commissioners.
A County Surveyor.

The polls of said Election will be open in each and every district in said county, at the usual places of holding the polls, at 8 o'clock a. m., and will be closed at 6 o'clock p. m., when the ballots shall be publicly counted.

All persons will take notice, that by Chap. 131, Acts of 1892, no spirituous or fermented liquors, ale or beer, or any intoxicating drinks, can be sold or given away on election day. E. JAMISON, Sheriff.

WANTED SOLICITORS FIRST-CLASS
to handle the Official Directory and Reference Book of the World's Columbian Exposition; profusely illustrated, handsomely bound, selling popular price, pays good commissions. Everybody needs it now, at this time and will buy it. Exclusive territory given. Send for handsome descriptive circ.
W. C. CONKEY CO. Publishers. Chicago

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Special attention given to real estate. CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING. Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office with J. W. Veitch,
PRITCHARD BUILDING,
OAKLAND, MD.
Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.
Office in Pritchard Building Oakland Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET,
Particular attention given to Conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1e14-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.,
Office in Mayers building.
Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND,
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.
Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.
Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate
P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 9 22 6m

SLATE ROOFING.
I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. C. M. Beachy,
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.
Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.
Best in the world.

If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

DR. THEEL
1317 Arch Street,
Philadelphia. (Others Quacks Private, the only advertising specialist in America to make his studies for six full years under the renowned Professors Dohrn and Mulhenfeld, greatest authorities and benefactors specialists) as proved by testimonials received by the German Court and signed by the leading Ambassadors. The only advertising Physician who is able to guarantee to cure permanently and quicker than all others without any drugging, detention from business, pain or exposure. All special diseases such as Poison, Swellings, Tumors, Ulcers, Inflammations, Bladder, Kidneys, Strictures, Sores, Enlarged Veins, Impotence, Blood Skin and Venereal diseases, etc. Cure guaranteed. Discharges cured in a few days. Recent cases cured in 3 to 10 days. Consultation free. Cures for years, and being cheaply, but equally as well as the most expensive charge the best treatment. Advice and medicine sent everywhere. Dr. THEEL, Physician and Surgeon, 1317 Arch St., Phila. Pa. Mention this paper. Years of practical experience. Office hours 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays 10 to 12 M.

C. M. RATHBUN. F. T. GARTHWRIGHT.
C. M RATHBUN & CO.,
PLANING MILLS,
AND DEALERS IN
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,
Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,
MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.
38 13

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE!
The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the building comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 4 acres. For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.
2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR
Monuments,
Headstones,
AND
Chimney Pipe
WITH
J. B. WILLIAMS,
FROSTBURG, MD

JOHN A. WOLF
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Oak street, East End, Oakland

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1893 NUMBER 35

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Mrs. R. J. West is seriously ill.

Gents' 5 year chains only $1 at F. A. Sharpless'. 34 2t

We have candy 3 lbs for 25 cents. Oakland Candy Co. 33–3t.

Candy only 8 and 10 cents per pound at F. A. Sharpless'. 34 2t

Mr. C. W. Friend, of Friendsville, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. Jonas Frazee, of Selbysport, was here on business Tuesday.

Fresh bread and pies received daily by the Oakland Candy Co.

Misses Cinda Hinebaugh and Lizzie Leary are on a visit to friends in Piedmont.

Prof. S. C. Smith has moved from the Park to the Pritchard building on Third street.

Messrs. J. M. Falkenstein and Ed. Hall returned from Chicago Tuesday night.

Dr. H. W. McComas and son Harry, were in Baltimore two or three days last week.

Miss Stella Ohr, of Cumberland, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Geo. D. White, on Alder street.

F. A. Sharpless is closing out his stock of rings at half price. Bargains for those who go at once.

Tobaccos, cigars and smokers' goods of all kinds on sale by the Oakland Candy Co. 33–3t.

Canned goods and fancy groceries, the best in town, for sale by the Oakland Grocery Co. 33–3t.

Mr. John M. Crane, of Kingwood, was in Oakland Sunday as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Hyde.

Rev. Dr. H. C. Alexander will preach next Sunday in Garrett Memorial church both morning and evening.

A fine line of candies and fruits received this week by the Oakland Candy Co., Whetzell and Morrison, proprietors. 33–3t.

Mr. A. T. Fraley and wife, of Terra Alta, were in Oakland Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Fraley.

Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure is the only medicine used by vapor inhalation, and is guaranteed by your druggist.

Miss Annie Townshend went to Baltimore this morning for an extended visit among relatives and friends in that city.

Mr. James H. Smith, of Hazleton, Preston county, W. Va., was in this city Monday visiting his brother, David G. Smith.

Chas. J. Newman, on Railroad street, has the finest line of pipes in the county. These pipes will be sold at once at reduced prices.

Go to F. A. Sharpless for watches, clocks and jewelry. He is selling cheaper than ever. Alarm clocks only 60 cents; other goods as cheap.

Mr. H. J. Mayers went to Chicago and Indianapolis Sunday morning in which cities he will purchase his Christmas stock of goods.

Whetsell & Morrison, agents for the McKinley dye works for cleaning all kinds of clothes. Leave orders at the Oakland Co.'s Store.

Mr. Thos. J. Peddicord returned to Oakland from Chicago Sunday morning where he had been for several weeks viewing the sights at the Fair.

John Ault can build you as fine a staircase, for less money, as you can get in the State. He will also make odd pieces of furniture during the winter.

D. E. Bolden, of Oakland, Md., and G. A. Bolden, of Terra Alta, W. Va., were among the visitors to Meyersdale, Sunday.—Meyersdale Commercial.

For the best fry, stew or oysters by pint, quart or larger quantity, call at the Oakland Candy Co., Whetzell & Morrison proprietors, Railroad street. 33–3t.

Mrs. D. Tasker has left for Takoma Park, D. C., to visit Mrs. E. C. Tasker and may join later Rev. D. Tasker in Texas, where he has been very urgently called.

Kidney Tabules cure hives.

Samuel P. Specht, who is manager in D. F. Graham's store in Deer Park, is offering some immense drives in prices on new goods, especially boots and shoes. 33–3t.

Newman, the newsdealer, has them: Longfellow, Moore, Tennyson, Scott, Milton, Whittier, Burns, Shakespeare, etc., bound in a good cloth binding at 50 cents per copy.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

D. F. Graham has just returned from the east with the best stock of general merchandise ever put on sale in Deer Park. Call and examine goods and prices before making your purchases. 33–3t.

The first indication of the approaching winter was made manifest Sunday morning when a few scattering flakes of snow fell, chilling the air and making heavier clothing necessary.

Dr. J. Lee McComas left Oakland last night for McAllister, I. T., where he will visit his son Lee who is in the mercantile business at that city. The doctor will remain away from town several months.

Rev. G. W. W. Amick, of Johnstown, Pa., was in Oakland two or three days this week. He departed for his home this morning accompanied by his wife who spent the summer near town with her mother, Mrs. Phillips.

At Montrose, on the West Virginia Central railroad, Frank Stout quarreled with Eli Moore, and with a club struck Moore with all his strength, breaking his skull and inflicting injuries from which he died. Stout has been arrested.

J. B. Williams, Frostburg, the largest Marble dealer in Western Maryland, has made a sweeping reduction in prices on finished work in order to reduce his large and elegant stock. Now is the time to buy a monument or headstone

Children's Home Mission Day in the Lutheran church will be observed by the Sunday school of Bittinger at 2.30 p. m., Sunday November 12, with appropriate music and service, and by the Sunday school of Accident in the evening at 7.30 p. m.

There will be preaching service by Rev. Wm. L. Leisher, pastor, in St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church, Oakland, Sunday morning at 10.30; at St. Paul's Ev. Lutheran church, Deer Park, at 2 p. m., and at the school house, Crellin, 7.30 p. m., on Sunday next. Nov. 5.

Mr. W. G. Riley, of near the Park, came into this office Monday morning and with a smiling face announced that hereafter he demanded the respect accorded a father. This is the first child in his family and of course he is the happiest of men.

Kingwood has four weekly papers now. Bear in mind there are four there now. In a short time it will no doubt be chronicled that "one stumped his toe and then there were three," and heaven only knows what will happen to bring the number down to two.—The New Dominion.

Anderson Perry, colored, better known as "Uncle Perry," who was so notorious in his implication with the Emily Brown murder in Pig alley, Baltimore, a few years ago, for which John Thomas Ross paid the penalty with his life, had his miserable existence ended Saturday morning by a stroke of appoplexy at Bay View.

One dollar for a three months' treatment and an absolute guarantee to cure, is what the Mayers Drug Co., of Oakland, Md., offer to sufferers of Catarrh, Hay Fever, etc. Ask your druggist for a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. It has never failed and will cure you. For sale by all druggists, or address the above firm.

On Tuesday a telegram was received in Oakland instructing the officers to be on the lookout for a demented man named Jacob M. Wenz. Shortly after the telegram was received Wenz was arrested and remanded to jail to await the arrival of the officer on his track, who arrived Tuesday and departed with his charge yesterday morning for York, Pa., where Wenz had escaped from an asylum.

BEWARE of that Democratic circular.

Sincell Bros. have closed the contract with Mr. C. A. Bolden for heating their new building on Main street. The heat for the building will be supplied by a twelve horse power boiler and the work of fitting the pipes will be completed by Nov. 25th. Mr. Jos. Helbig also closed a contract with Mr. Bolden to heat his dwelling house with steam.

We have just arrived from the eastern cities, with a big line of fall goods, which we are selling for lower prices than goods were ever offered at in Oakland. Our stock consists of clothing, dry goods, notions, boots, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and all kinds of ladies and gents furnishing goods. J. Shapiro & Bro. 31-13t

Just think of it! Shoes from 25 cents per pair up; boys suits, 75 and up; men's suits $3 and up, and everything in proportion at D. F. Graham's, Deer Park. Farmers and everybody having anything to trade or buy are invited to call on us. Will give you good goods at low prices. Fair dealing is our motto. 33–3t.

It is now definitely settled that the C. & O. railroad will be constructed from Friendsville, its present terminus, to Oakland, work on the extension to begin March 1st. From a private letter from Mr. J. J. Whetstone, we learn that the contract with the B. & O. to operate the road has been closed and that as soon as practicable the road will be in operation.

A man giving his name as O'Brien, and claiming to hail from Piedmont, arrived in Oakland Monday and proceeded to get delightfully "jagged," and while in this condition drove off with Sincell Bros.'s horse and wagon. He was overhauled at the flouring mill, simply because at that point he could get no further on account of the mill dam. After a few minutes of rough treatment he was allowed to pursue his journey in peace.

Mr. M. C. Feather has been appointed Assistant Cashier in the Bank of Kingwood, and entered upon the duties of the office yesterday. He was in Chicago visiting the World's Fair when the directors selected him. He was summoned home and arrived Tuesday. The appointment is a very good one, as Mr. Feather is one of our best young business men. Has had considerable experience and is a neat and accurate book-keeper and is very accommodating and popular with his patrons.—Kingwood Argus.

Estray Notice.

A black sow with swallow fork in left ear and slit in right came to my place May 1st. Owner will prove property, pay charges and take same away. MAHLON GLOTFELTY. 34-3t*

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, Mellenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Garthright in it.

NOTICE.—For the cash at store, Rob Roy flour, per barrel, $5.25; Pillsbury XXXX best, per barrel, $5.00; Pure Gold, per barrel, $4.90; Potapsco Superlative, per barrel, $4.75; Albamire, per barrel, $4.65; Riverdale, per barrel, $4.40; Leader, per barrel, $4.10; Neptune, $3.00; dry goods, notions, etc., exchanged for produce. 35-1t.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

FROM THE FAIR.

T. Jay Quillmore Has Interesting Budget of Letters.

WORLD'S FAIR GROUNDS, CHICAGO, ILLS., Oct. 23, 1893.

The weather continues fine. To-day was hotter than any day since I came, in fact it has been a real summer day. The crowd in attendance at the fair to-day seemed to be unusually large. In passing down Madison avenue this afternoon I got a glimpse of Midway, and the broad avenue seemed to be literally packed with people from one end to the other.

It is singular how eager many people who come here are to see sights on Midway. A large proportion of them go to Midway first, then to the Buffalo Bill's Wild West show, and if they have any time left they go to the fair proper. I haven't taken in the wonders of Midway yet. I consider what is to be seen there of the least importance, and so I have left it for the last. In case I am called home suddenly and miss anything I determined it should be that. From what I learn all the fakes of the fair are on Midway. It is astonishing to see how many people there are who will pay to see a snide show when they could put in the time seeing something really wonderful without "money and without price." But so it is.

I have been struck by the fact that a very large proportion of the women we see here are handsome. I have been wondering why this is so, and I think I have solved it. Pretty women generally have a much easier time than their less favored sisters. A handsome woman generally knows the power she wields; dictates terms on all occasions, and has her own way generally. This being so, the pretty woman is here whilst the homely girl of the family is left at home to look after the comforts of the old people. The pretty woman generally always has a husband, or a sweetheart, (and frequently both) and she can generally go where she wishes.

I once referred to the fact that the country had saved up its money and literally dumped it in the lap of Chicago. The money which is spent here daily is something enormous. I was almost dumbfounded to know that Buffalo Bill's show took in over one hundred thousand dollars last week. There is a great deal of nonsense and a lot of things utterly without point or merit in this show. I have heard people say they had seen it a dozen times. I have seen it once, and I am quite sure I do not wish to see it again. Nevertheless, there are some very good things. There is a little girl who does some wonderful shooting at glass balls from a trap. The exhibit of marksmanship which she gives is worth the price of admission. Buffalo Bill and others also do the shooting act. The acrobatic performance is the finest I have ever witnessed. The exhibitions of horsemanship by cowboys riding bucking ponies, is decidedly interesting.

The attack on the wagon train and stage coach by Indians is a fake.

The grand stand seats eighteen thousand people and it was packed this afternoon.

The real estate congress commenced its session this morning and will continue to-morrow and Wednesday. I suppose, however, there will be a report of its doings in the newspapers.

I am not by any means an advocate of woman's rights, so called. I have oftentimes thought when listening to a woman on the platform that she had better be at home looking after things there. I have given this subject a great deal of thought, and I never have been able to bring myself to believe that women ought to be hustling among men and elbowing their way to the front in so many lines. I am bound to say, however, that women have contributed very largely to the success of the fair. If a visit to the women's building and an examination of the exhibits there does not support my statement, then I will surrender the point. It is one of the most interesting buildings here, and richly deserves more time and space than I can give it. The building has a floor area of a little over three acres and cost one hundred and twenty-eight thousand dollars. There are many really wonderful things to be seen here.

One thing that attracted my attention was a beautiful exhibit by the ladies of the Decorative Art Society of Baltimore. Maryland's sons have done very little to show her greatness and it was left to the women to let the visitors who come to the fair know that there is such a state as Maryland.

The Maryland exhibit is in the department of applied arts. There is a portiere of the time of Louis XV, value, four hundred dollars; table cover, satin and gold, valued at three hundred and fifty dollars; bed spread, valued at one hundred and twenty-five dollars.

Not only have the women of Maryland shown their ability, skill and taste by their exhibit in applied arts, but they have shown their patriotism as well.

In the organization department there is a space occupied by what is known as the women's relief corps. In this department is a large painting entitled the "Birthplace of the Star Spangled Banner." On the right is old Fort McHenry, on the left the British fleet just as it appeared when our national song was born. The painting is by Miss Annie Hill, of Baltimore. Before painting this picture, it is said, Miss Hill took Mrs. Charles Howard to Fort McHenry and by her was shown the shore lines, etc., as they were at the time the song was written. Mrs. Howard is still living and spent last summer as she has done for thirty years or more, in Oakland. The picture looked very much like home to me. Another item which interested me was a small stand the top of which was only twelve inches square, presented by the women of Sante Fe, New Mexico. It was very handsome and richly decorated with gold and silver engaged. I noticed that on the engravings was the old Spanish palace in which Gen. Lew Wallace wrote Ben Hur. The value of this trifle is three thousand dollars. There is a lace handkerchief—a little thing—worth five thousand dollars.

I learned that seventy million dollars is earned annually by women stenographers and type writers. The women of Italy, France, Spain, Germany, Ceylon, Sweeden, Great Britain, Australia and Russia, all have exhibits here.

There is a large collection of magnificent works of art, one of these a beautiful painting of the "Wandering Jew," struck me with great force. In the exhibit of Great Britain are paintings by Queen Victoria, manuscripts of George Elliott and Charlotte Bronte. Russia shows decorative work by the Grand Duchess. Spain exhibits the portrait, jewels and sword of Isabella. Germany shows a large exhibit of laces, loaned by the Empress.

France has sculpture by Sarah Bernhardt. But I must stop, I can only mention a very few things in order to give a slight intimation of what may be seen in this building. It is a woman's building. The exhibits are by women. It is managed by women, and it is fully up with anything which has been planned or managed by the men. Marylanders should be especially thankful for the woman's building, for it contains the only attractive exhibit we find here from Maryland. It is another one of the many object lessons which we find here. I propose the usual toast: "The ladies, God bless them."

There was a little incident which occurred at the Wild West show this afternoon which is worth putting in cold type, so to speak. At the beginning of the performance a horseman followed by a number of others enters and takes a position. The leader bears a flag of his nationality. As the flag approaches the front the nation represented is announced from the stand. A large number of flags were in line when an American horseman bearing the United States colors, entered. The fifteen or twenty thousand people present yelled themselves hoarse, and I saw men near with tears running down their cheeks.

After looking upon so many foreign flags the sight of the stars and stripes was like an electric current passing through that immense crowd. The incident made an impression upon me which I shall not forget. There are many things which are calculated to impress us with the greatness of our country and inspire us with patriotism. A proper examination of this fair ought to make any man a better man and a more useful citizen.

T. JAY.

Many Persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. **Brown's Iron Bitters** Rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

BEWARE of that Democratic circular.

Marriages.

SIGLER—TRATS.—On Oct. 25, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the M. E. parsonage, Oakland, Mr. Jackson Sigler, of Marksburg, Pa., and Miss June Trats, of Preston county, W. Va.

HAMILTON—JARBOE.—On Oct. 25, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the residence of the bride's parents at Mountain Lake Park, Md., Mr. Edward R. Hamilton, of Romney, W. Va., and Miss Viola H. Jarboe, of Mt. Lake Park.

BAUER—DOBLER.—On Oct. 26, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the M. E. parsonage, Oakland, Mr. Hershey Bauer, and Miss Jessie Grace Dobler, both of Garrett county, Pa.

MALE—CROSTON.—On Oct. 26, by Rev. William E. George, at his residence in Deer Park, Mr. David Male and Miss Angeline Croston, both of West Virginia.

FRAZEE—CUPPET.—Once more Cupid's darts found way to a bachelor's heart. This time one of Elder Hill's fair daughters to solemn "wilt thou" made replies. Wednesday, Oct. 25th, at high noon, by the Rev. Cox, Miss Ora, the charming daughter of Mr. Silas Cuppet, was united in marriage to Mr. Will Frazee, one of the most promising young men of Garrett county. The bride, a very pretty brunette, was attired in a gown of old rose with steel trimmings, and the groom in black looked his best, and in low but distinct tones promised to love, honor and protect the sweet girl by his side.

No more beautiful day could have been wished for, if the old omen be true, "happy is the bride the sun shines on." Old Sol was in all his glory and nature seemed to have donned her gayest colors for the occasion. About twenty intimate friends and relatives witnessed the happy event. All did justice to the elegant dinner served immediately after the marriage. The table was beautifully decorated in fern and chrysanthemums. Shortly after the couple took their departure amid a shower of rice and old shoes.

Their many friends extend to them their best wishes and a pleasant voyage over the matrimonial sea. POPSY.

Wedding in Tucker County.

Do you take this woman whose hand you're a-squeezin' to be your lawful wife in flush times and skim?

I reckon that's about the size of it 'Squire.

Do you take this man you're jined fists with to be your pard through thick and thin?

Well, you're about right for once, old man.

All right, then. Kiss in court, an' I reckon you're married about as tight as the law can jine you. I guess four bits will do, Bill, if I don't have to kiss the bride.—Ex.

The Priest Applauded.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., Oct. 17.—Rev. Father Tracy, of St. Mary's Roman Catholic church, at Weston, dropped into the meeting of the state young people's society of Christian Endeavor, held under the auspices of the West Virginia Methodist Episcopal conference at Grafton, and was invited to speak.

He took the platform and stated that when he saw a crowd gathering he was forced by the earnestness, apparent and generally sincere appearance to think that the object could be none but good, and was consequently drawn to the meeting. He was satisfied after hearing the songs, testimonials and addresses, that the organization was a commendable one, and regretted the trouble between the Catholics and the Endeavorers at Montreal, which was the result of misapprehension. He dwelt eloquently upon the society's work and closed by saying: "Just as far as you stand for morality, for relieving the wants of humanity, for those deeds of charity which Christ himself performed while on earth, I feel it my duty as a servant of God to say to you that I stand with you."

His address was applauded to the echo. It is said to be the first time in the society's history that a Roman Catholic priest has stood upon the platform and addressed the Society of Christian Endeavorers, claiming to be one of them. Father Tracey is one of the most distinguished pulpit orators in the State.

RUPTURE

The Republican.
BENJ H SINCELL, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE BRAVE HUSSAR.

Thirty thousand Austrians were ranged in grand review,
Mounted on their chargers proud, all soldiers good and true,
Joyously the bugling bells throbbed on the summer air,
And lovably the people cheered this martial sight so fair.

From out the thirty thousand a thousand wheeled away,
The chosen warriors of them all—the flower of that array;
A regiment without its peer, well proved in deathly strife,
Who prized their spotless honor as dearer far than life.

Their high-bred steeds were galloping, the matchless horsemen erect
Before their sovereign, in review, whose hearts with hope upleapt,
But as the line came dashing up, there echoed to the sky
Above the thunder of the hoofs, a mother's piercing cry!

And every heart ceased beating, in dumb and breathless fear,
But still the swift steeds' iron hoofs were each by ever near,
While just before their fatal tide, that mother's wild entreaty,
Dazed fearless on the dread array, and clapped her hands and smiled.

But ere it reach the charging line a stalwart hussar leapt
Far forward on his horse's neck, and, clinging there, he swept
His strong arm out, and caught the child, nor sundered he his speed,
Nor lost the pace, nor broke the line, for doing of the deed.

A thousand voices rent the air in rapturous acclaim,
A hundred thousand joined his swell the hero's sudden fame,
As safely on his saddle bow the laughing child was seen,
Her fair hair dancing on the wind, a glittering golden sheen.

How proudly gleamed the soldier's eye as by the royal stand
He saw the cross of honor gleam there in his sovereign's hand;
And—ah, what joy the hussar feels!—the emperor bade him bow down,
And there on that valiant breast the cross of high renown!

We do not know the hussar's name, nor is there any need,
We know him as the brave hussar who did this gallant deed;
A man so true and tender as he was strong and brave—
Who dared to thought of self, but dared a little child to save.

—Jennie E. T. Howe, in St. Nicholas.

KATIE'S PERIL

By Jean Middlemass

(Copyright, 1896, by the Author.)

TO-NIGHT by the garden gate where we met, a whole year ago, of the world sleeps, say you will meet me, Katie," whispered a modern Romeo to his love, while he gently shook hands like a mere acquaintance.

The eyes of all the gossips of Southwood were upon them, for they had met at an old maid's tea-party.

Katie Burne was the beauty and the heiress of Southwood.

Her father owned large factories just outside the town, and she lived with him—she had no brothers or sisters and her mother was dead—in a big, old-fashioned, rambling house that adjoined them.

Of course, all the young men of the neighborhood were anxious to be invited to Katie, and her father favored the suit of Hon. Alan Chevenix, the impecunious son of the earl of Timberley.

But what mattered impecuniosity to Mr. Burne? "Rash," he said, was what he wanted for his "gal."

He little guessed as yet what a spoke the aristocratic wheel would receive by the coming to Southwood of Kenneth Moore.

He had only been there a week and already Katie was over head and ears in love, her eyes only too eloquently telling their tale as they gazed into his affirmative answer to his impassioned question.

"By the garden gate when the rest of the world sleeps."

It was not only risky, it was positively impudent; but when do foolish girls, who fancy are in love, think of prudence? Though Katie murmured to herself as she walked along the street towards her home:

"If father knew I loved Keanetha, I believe he would kill him, and if he knew I met him in secret he would kill me."

And yet there was nothing tangible against Kenneth Moore; he was a steady, hard-working young architect—a more desirable match in many ways than the flighty, turf-loving Hon. Alan Chevenix. But Mr. Burne had set his heart on a marriage between Katie and Hon. Alan, and Mr. Burne was a stubborn, self-confident man, and not easy to change from a fixed purpose.

Somewhat to her consternation, when Katie arrived at home she found Mr. Chevenix in the drawing-room with her father.

"How late you are, Katie; where have you been?" said Mr. Burne, but rather less crossly than usual. He was on his good behavior before his future son-in-law.

"I was at Miss Oldham's tea-party."

"Mercy! One would think you were going to take to caps and aprons yourself, judging from the way you run after those old frumps. Well, By now and get your things off. Mr. Chevenix is going to stay to dinner, and we will have a pleasant evening—music and billiards. By the way Chevenix, would it not be better for you to stay all night? Then we can go early in the morning and look at the roan mare that you have a fancy for."

"Thanks, it would suit me down to the ground if you can send over and tell my man to bring my things."

"Nothing easier," answered Mr. Burne, leaning as he rang the bell.

But there was no beam of satisfaction on Katie's face as she went out of the room to get ready for dinner.

To-night it would be more than usually rash to meet Kenneth. Yet perhaps she knew he loth know? Impossible—she must risk it.

The maid was waiting to dress her. She was one of the "knowings" that Mr. Burne boasted about giving his daughter.

"The master says you are to look your best to-night, miss, so I have put out the white silk dress with the yellow lace."

"Alumd, Haines; there is no one here but Mr. Chevenix, and he is not even in evening dress."

"Lor' miss, what does it matter, if it pleases your pa?"

Katie shrugged her shoulders. She was too worried to care much what she wore, so she put on the white silk dress and went down to dinner.

Mr. Burne was mildly facetious, and Katie would have been on tenterhooks had she cared a bit about Alan Chevenix; as it was she thought the mercenary vanrien for putting up with Mr. Burne's vulgarity in order to win his money.

And she looked every now and again at the clock, wondering when it would be time to go and meet Kenneth.

Alan Chevenix was not so wholly mercenary as Katie imagined; he was quite prepared to be devoted to her, for he thought her the sweetest little girl he had ever seen, and all through dinner he never took his eyes off her, except when compelled.

After dinner she sang a plaintive love ditty. She had a charming voice, and had been well taught.

Alan Chevenix, who loved music, was more captivated than ever, and it was only when Katie declared she was too tired and sleepy to sing any more, that Mr. Burne at last got him into the billiard room.

"Now they are safe," thought Katie. "Once engrossed with billiards they will not think about anything else, and thank goodness the billiard room is not on the same side of the house as the garden gate."

So having bade them good night she sped upstairs to Haines. "Don't sit up," she said. "I will not undress just yet. Papa would like me to go and watch the game."

Only too thankful to go to bed, Haines was no further obstacle.

Believing the coast to be absolutely clear, Katie threw a light cloak over her shoulders, and once more went downstairs.

Unfortunately the only mode of egress, unless she went by the front door, which she dared not venture on unheard, was by a side entrance close to the billiard room.

She opened it with the greatest precaution and pulled it after her, not wholly shutting it, because she could not do so from the outside without a slam.

Now she was free. What a delicious night, quite a tender twilight—not dark though. Where was the moon that should have shone on these romantic lovers?

She sped along the gravel path to the garden gate, standing by which, even in the darkness, she thought she could see a figure.

Yes, Kenneth was waiting. Another moment and she was in his arms, his lips were coming quick upon her fair young brow.

"I cannot stay long, Kenneth, dear," she is saying very rapidly, "for Mr. Chevenix is playing billiards with papa, and any moment they may take it into their heads to go for a stroll out of the hot billiard-room, and then we shall be found out. Oh! what a gust of wind, and I have left the door open; it might slam. I must go."

"Nonsense, nonsense, you timorous darling." Nothing will happen; the fates will be kindly propitious, my own."

The door did not slam but it swung to and fro noisily, at last attracting the attention of the players.

"Hullo! I wonder to see what it was.

"By Jove, this door is open, and I saw Jenkins lock it. What the deuce can it have blown?"

"Burglars, eh?" asked Alan Chevenix, who, true lover of sport, did not mind in what form it came. "Let us go and see."

"Don't fret, man—till you know." But he was too late.

Mr. Burne had thrown the window open and the shot went ringing through the air before the words had died on Alan's lips.

Before either man could breathe, it was answered by a piercing shriek.

"My God! that's Katie's voice. Can she be at the gate?" cried the father, white with terror.

The revolver was tossed on one side to the danger of another life, for it went off as it fell, and Mr. Chevenix only moved in time to escape a severe wound.

But Mr. Burne heeded naught.

He ran downstairs like a madman, followed by his guest, who was scarcely less alarmed than himself, though in his sporting slang he muttered "A lover for a pony," as he approached the spot where he could now distinctly see that there were two figures clinging to each other.

Which was wounded?—that was the awful question. If it were the lover, so much the better; if it were Katie, would either of them ever forgive themselves?

It was Katie.

The white dress, but half an hour ago so fresh and trim, was soiled with blood which flowed from a wound in her head, as she lay back in Kenneth Moore's arms.

Gruff, however, even in his despair, Mr. Burne asked him savagely who he was and by what right he had his arms about his daughter.

Kenneth did not answer except indirectly.

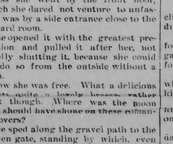
"My love—my love—my beautiful!" he wailed. "Would I not have given my life to save yours, and yet you die for me?"

The pathos of those words failed to touch Mr. Burne, who pushed him on one side.

"Support her, Chevenix," he said; "help me to carry her into the house." But Chevenix had more pity.

"Let this man lift her. It will hurt her more to move her."

So it was Kenneth Moore who carried her in and laid her on a sofa in the drawing-room, unconscious though



"TELL US THEM, MOON OR NO MOON."

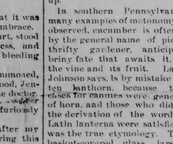
round the house and see if we can find anyone."

"Come on these stairs into my den. I keep a loaded revolver there. We'll get that and then we can make a start."

"All right! I'm your man. Find a weapon for me. You don't take a light; that is, if you can find it in the dark."

By the private staircase they went together, Mr. Burne protested opposition, the father felt. He rose from his seat, solemnly placed her thin hand in Kenneth's brown, strong palm, and returned to his corner to watch the happiness in which he and Alan Chevenix were alike forgotten.

—The largest tomb is the world is the pyramid of Cheops, 481 feet high and covering thirteen acres of ground.



SHE LAY BACK IN KENNETH MOORE'S ARMS.

clinging to him so tightly that it was difficult to free him from her embrace. And the three men, all unnerved, stood for a second or two speechless, and gazed at the girl's prostrate bleeding form.

It was Haines, hastily summoned, who tried to staunch the blood, fearing the latter was worse for the doctor.

Mr. Burne was the first to recover himself sufficiently to turn furiously to Kenneth Moore.

"How dare you come after my daughter? How dare you bring this dreadful thing upon us? Don't blackguard! get out of this house at once, and never let me see your face inside my house or I will send for the police and have you locked up!"

Again it was Alan Chevenix who pacified.

"Hush, hush, she is moving restlessly. She is coming to. Then to Kenneth Moore: "Go, my good fellow; I will let you know what the doctor says. It is best not to irritate Mr. Burne."

And with one wistful, lingering look at the recumbent girl Kenneth Moore took his notice, given in all good faith, and departed.

Alan Chevenix, he had been told, was an aspirant for Katie's hand; it is, Alan Chevenix he felt he had a friend.

When the doctor came Katie was certain up to her bed, and, "Three days. What will be the end?" was the question.

She was never wholly conscious, and when occasionally she spoke in her half delirious mutterings it was always of Kenneth.

And Kenneth waited about her window for Alan Chevenix' constant bulletins with the faithfulness of a trusty dog.

Ay, what would the end be?

At last skill and science prevailed, Katie was better, but the prostration and shock to the nervous system were intense. Her danger was still great, some day after day she lay there and made no effort to live.

"Would you rather see her die than married to Kenneth Moore?" asked that good fellow Chevenix of her father. "For my part, though I love her very dearly, I would rather see her his wife than follow her to her grave."

But Mr. Burne always shook his head and would not answer.

At last the crisis came.

There was no hope for Katie.

"Surely Kenneth Moore might be his love before I die," she said.

This concession was made by newrathful sire, suffered somewhat by the knowledge that through his own rash act he was about to lose his child.

He sat in a corner of her room, into which the sun was shining brightly, when Kenneth entered. Life, not death, did this entrance bring.

"My own my love!" he cried, in the fullness of his heart.

It was the first heart-cry Katie had uttered since the shot was fired.

At last the opposition, the father felt. He rose from his seat, solemnly placed her thin hand in Kenneth's brown, strong palm, and returned to his corner to watch the happiness in which he and Alan Chevenix were alike forgotten.

—The largest tomb is the world is the pyramid of Cheops, 481 feet high and covering thirteen acres of ground.

NOT NOW IN THE DICTIONARY.

Words That Have Gone Out of Use and Are Merely Curiosities.

Words, like dogs and bonnets, have their day, and when that day is past they seem to be laid on the shelf like old-fashioned pieces of china, to be regarded only as curiosities. The dictionary that still keeps them in its memorabrance, but marks them with the fatal "obs" (obsolete), represents the closet shelf where the old china is still tolerated, not for its use or beauty, but because of its very antiquity. Even the presence of these words in the dictionary does not argue that they are known outside of it. For only a few weeks ago in an article describing the old piece of embroidery known as a sampler, the word "accend," in the motto worked upon the sampler, was corrected by the printer to "ascend." "May heaven accend thy words with power." Less than a hundred years ago accend was a familiar word in our fire. Now it is marked obsolete in the dictionary and no new word has come to replace it. There seems no more reason for it to be laid on the shelf than for that little old-fashioned cream pitcher with its quaint form and indescribable decoration of green lines and purple dots that represent no vine and have never known to botany, to be set upon my chimney piece. It has not outlived its usefulness just because it is old. There are other words the dictionary marks obsolete that are current in old-fashioned country places, such as outlander, a foreigner, which, like its neighbor, outlandish, has taken a meaning slightly uncomplimentary. Aroynt, or aroint, meaning stand back or get behind, is still used by the milkmaid in speaking to the cow that will not stand in her place to be milked. "Conteck with love!" one boy says of another who teases him and the dictionary says it means to make sad, but not now in the dictionary.

We should not ascribe any departure from what we are used to either in grammar or pronunciation, or meaning of words, to the ignorance or stupidity of the speaker. It may not be bad, but only antiquated English. Such a pare for ours, unalell for unhelpful, afeard for afraid, riz for risen, to ask, outen for put out or extinguish, even 'put these things away' for those things. However, these expressions have had their day and are no longer good English, as they do not conform to the present use and custom that must be the standard in speaking and writing. The same may be said of certain words and phrases which were now used only by uneducated or old-fashioned people, as contrary, misbelievers, blasphemous, instead of contrary, mischievous, blasphemous. It is easy to prove that these are not misprononciations, but only an old pronunciation retained by the people after the educated classes had given it up.

In southern Pennsylvania, where many examples of metonomy have been observed, cucumber is often replaced by the general name of pickle, as the thrifty gardener, in preparing the briny fate that awaits it, designates the vine and its fruit. Lantern, Dr. Johnson says, is by mistake and writer, lantern, because transparent horn for cannies were generally made of horn, and those who did not know the derivation of the word from the Latin lanterna were satisfied that this was the true etymology. The old basket-covered glass jars, used by European peasants and sailors, were by them called "Dame Jemmies." Anglicized into demijohn, and known to the colored servants on an old southern home as the "Mary Jane." Archaic is another word that in common use has lost its classic pedigree, and has degenerated into "archy," denoting something very old-fashioned, with an imaginary reference to Noah's ark. Words spelled one way and pronounced another by some people who are what some other people would call "heavy," are wreck, pronounced wack, which gives an "wack and rain" weapon, which they turn into weepon, and wound, which they rhyme with sound, following the old lexicographer, who tells us "wound, wound, is a capricious novelty."

Another of this class of words is chap, in some localities still pronounced chop. Walker says the etymology of this word will not suffer us to write it chop, and unless we can find another way to pronounce it chap. So it must be classed among those incorrigible words, the pronunciation of orthography of which must ever be at variance. On the other hand the Irish are reproved by the same authority in the year 1815, for pronouncing palm, balm and psalm, as if spelled pawm, bawm and psawm, and now with a little less breath that is the accepted way in England and permissable in America. But will the day ever come when a collusion will mean, as it does in some places, any large or remarkable kind of gathering, even a funeral? It is probably a corruption of collision, for in the same neighborhood two wagons running into each other would be called a collision, here, also, they say, instead of "tight as a lamp," "making a candle;" and anything that burns easily is "combustions." Is it well used? Perhaps, since made in regard to "clever" and "fun," neither of which could now be spared from the language.—Philadelphia Times.

The Letter "M" on Silver Dollars.

There is a popular idea prevalent that the minute letter "M" to be seen on the base of the reverse of Liberty's face of the silver dollars stands for 'Mint' and is an evidence of the genuineness of the coin bearing it, but it is a mistake. The "M" stands for Morgan—George T. Morgan—who is the originator of the design. Upon the same side is another "M," also the initial of the designer. This is to be found in the waving locks of the fair goddess, and is so cleverly concealed in the lines of the design that it can only be seen after a long scrutiny. A prominent mint official, in speaking of this other initial, said that he had it shown o him scores of times, but could never find it unassisted.—Boston Journal.

A CITY'S WASTE.

It Gives a Living to Hundreds of Poor People.

Long ere the first rays of the coming sun have the top of the eastern tenement, while the city still slumbers, and before the emissaries of the garbage contractors are abroad, there goes forth from that part of the city known as "Little Italy" a small army of Italians, whose daily bread is wring from his refuse that another condition of society has declared unfit for further use.

Day after day this hardy, dark member provided with a push-cart, a sack and a bucket, spreads itself like a huge octopus over the city, quietly sapping an existence from the cast-off and offal.

They are the pickers, the scavengers, who in the early morning and forenoon can be seen on the street incumbered by a large sack stopping here and there to examine the contents of the family garbage box, picking therefrom the bones, rags, old shoes, old hats, rubbers, bottles, paper, or whatever else that can in any shape be turned again. Slowly he trudges along from box to barrel until the sack is filled, when he returns to the cart, which has been left with others in some back street, where the bag is emptied to make way for another tour of the neighboring street. After several of these trips the cart is loaded and he starts for home.

This usually happens about 12 o'clock, and though he has been up since 4 a. m., his work is by no means finished. He must sort out his dirty rags, clean and dry the rags, scrape the tainted meat from the bones, wash the rattles from all of the old hats and shoes, if he has been fortunate to find any, and, like any other merchant, put his goods into shape for sale.

This done, the stock is again loaded and he starts for the rag dealer, who gives him from 10 to 15 cents for the white rags and one and a half for his "mixed."

For the bones he receives a half cent per pound and for the bottles twenty-five cents to one dollar per hundred, according to size. He next goes to the "second-hand" man, who will give five cents for an old shoe or ten cents for a hat, and so on until the whole is disposed of.

When this is accomplished "Giuseppi" has put in about eighteen hours of solid labor, and if he had had a good day he has about seventy-five cents as a reward for his trouble, though it is more often fifty cents and not infrequently twenty-five or thirty cents. Of this amount part goes for the household expenses, and he must live, for if he is Italian savings bank. The poor pay he receives for his efforts is not the only thing he has to contend against, for there are times when material is hard to get, as at present, when so many laborers are out of work, many of the poor families have joined the army of rag pickers in their daily scramble for slop.

Again, on account of the closing of large mills all over the country, the demand for rags and paper has been greatly diminished, and where the factory used to be ready to buy the rags at all the prices have been so reduced as to make poor Guiseppi at times desperate.

The abode of the picker is as humble as his calling, and is almost invariably found in the worst tenements, filthy, smelling courts leading off one of the small back streets, where in the narrow precincts he can, perhaps, more cheaply keeps his already large and ever-increasing family, whose only knowledge of the world around them is gleaned from the dirty pack he brings in each day. The children, as a rule, are fat and healthy, although it is difficult to understand how any human being can exist in the filth and squalor that form the chief characteristic of his home, and they impatiently wait for the return of the father, who is sure to bring some trinket or toy that has been discarded by some more fortunate little one and consigned to the garbage box. The court in which the picker lives usually contains besides the dwelling houses a rag-buyer's shop, where the rags and other offal are stored, accumulating for weeks before shipment and sending out the most disgusting odors, sickening to a stranger, but which has long ceased to annoy occupants of the place. It is hard for us to realize that the filth here collected can ever be of use other than for enriching our fields, but it is true that it is accepted way in England and permissable in America. But will the day ever come when a collusion will mean, as it does in some places, any large or remarkable kind of gathering, even a funeral? It is probably a corruption of collision, for in the same neighborhood two wagons running into each other would be called a collision, here, also, they say, instead of "tight as a lamp," "making a candle;" and anything that burns easily is "combustions." Is it well used? Perhaps, since made in regard to "clever" and "fun," neither of which could now be spared from the language.—Philadelphia Times.

The Equality of Woman.

Professor—What is the subject for your essay this evening, Miss Brainwaves?

Miss Brainwaves—"The Independence and Equality of Woman With Man."

Professor—Then why don't you commence?

Miss Brainwaves—Because I notice that there are several ladies in the audience standing, while all the men have seats.—Brooklyn Life.

In Deep Water.

Like incautious and weak swimmers are those who minister the risk of stomach troubles who by a neglect of safety. This can be insured at the start by that live preserving medicine, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Rheumatism may attack the heart. There is no safety then. Forestall the chronic stage of the malady by using the bitters, which is equally efficacious in malaria, dyspepsia, liver complaint, constipation and kidney disorder.

"Can you define profanity, Katie?" Katie—"It is what is always used in putting up stoves."—Inter Ocean.

When Nature

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most acceptable and safe remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

"Papa" "Yes, my son." "Why do so many people die of dimpleria?" "Because they get it in the neck," said Senior Abbey, blandly.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Dr. Hoosier's Certain Group Cure Sent free to any address. Dr. Hoosier's Block, Detroit, Mich. Send 50c to A. P. Hoosier, Buffalo, N. Y.

BEWILDERED.—"She said she wouldn't kiss me if I asked her." "I know it; she does it for nothing."—Truth.

Hood's Praises Itself

Kidney Troubles — Bright's Disease Cured

"I do think Hood's Sarsaparilla is worth its weight in gold." For four years I suffered misery with stomach and heart troubles, and finally kidney complaint, which finally left me a wreck. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and from the first it did me good. My kidneys and liver were in bad condition, but Hood's Sarsaparilla set a good deal right. I had been treated by the best physicians without any benefit whatever. At a last resort I tried your SWAMP-ROOT, and now I can do anything, no matter what. I can go to bed and get a good night's sleep.

Swamp-Root Cured Me.

Any one doubting this statement can write, I will gladly answer.—Mrs. Cornelia Milner, Dec. 20th, 1892. Springport, Mich.

At Druggists 50 cents and $1.00 size. Pamphlet containing testimonials free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., - Binghamton, N. Y.

Dr. Kilmer's PARILLA LIVER PILLS Are the Best 25 Pills, 25 cents.—All Druggists.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.

SUFFERED EIGHT YEARS! Couldn't Eat or Sleep.

Dyspepsia and Heart Trouble.

Dr. Kilmer & Co.—I had been troubled for eight years with stomach and heart troubles. I lived mostly on milk, as everything else hurt me. My kidneys and liver were in bad condition. Could neither sleep nor eat. I had been treated by the best physicians without any benefit until I tried your SWAMP-ROOT, and now I can eat anything, no matter what. I can go to bed and get a good night's sleep.

Nothing hurts me, and can go to bed and get a good night's sleep.

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SALVATION OIL

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cough for 25c.

"August Flower"

"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years and have used almost every another preparation was suggested to me and tried, but to no purpose. A friend recommended August Flower and I now cast aside the last bottle, satisfaction in which I hold it. It has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Its good qualities and wonderful efficacy should be known to everyone suffering with Dyspepsia and biliousness." JESSE SARGER, Printer, Humboldt, Kas.

TRADE S S S MARK.

In 1886, my son, suffered very much from cancer of the tongue. My advice of physicians, an operation was performed, extending from the jaw bone, which left the tongue so disfigured that he could not speak. Two doctors pronounced it a cancer and said it was incurable. Hearing of your S. S. S., after seven bottles had been taken he was free from cancer, and is now in perfect health. I cheerfully recommend your valuable remedies to all who may be afflicted with this dreadful disease. Yours truly, J. R. MADDOX, Huntsville, Ala.

REMOVES CANCER

Our book on Cancer mailed free. Address SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE POISONOUS CUP.

The laughing wine cup,
Touch oh! touch not,
Though in its dealings
Gems may be forgot.
Upon its sparkling brink
Death poisons lie,
But drink you must
Then drink and surely die.

It fosses and seethes
Upon the goblet's brink;
Strong youth, fair maiden,
Stop and consider! think
Before you drain
The foaming contents up.
Ah! pause and look:
There's venom in the cup.

You may not see,
But oh! its lurking there;
All blushing, lids you taste.
The young and fair
Are victims first 'twould lure,
Then turn aside.
Oh, touch not! taste not;
Prove this goblet well!

You may not hear, but demons dark
Hang on the goblet's brink,
How they rejoice
Nor do they shrink
If first they strike, they do not heed;
But wait and watch
They know the bitter end.

As the restless moth
Around the flame
It lingers still and flutters near,
Till soon the insatiate flame
Seizes its prey
The fatal moth is seen its end, and lot—
Thus with the flowing bowl,
Oh, touch not! taste not!

Wine, you say, was given
At "Cana's" marriage feast?
Not grape juice, mind,
From the Hand Divine—
Not dragged with poisonous, noxious
Blight
But simply crystal water
Turned to wine!
Could all have power
To fetch and bring
Pure and bright it 'twould be;
Then youth need not be pause and think,
But quell it full and free.

Twill give more zest
In the light and whirling dance?
For an short hour—
The drawcht of poison
Will the time enchance.
But oh! so quickly
Flitting is the charm;
And chaos leads
To so much guilt and harm.
Sorrow you say, 'twill stifle?
And make life's burdens
Light to bear?
Flesh the fair maiden's cheek,
And brighten up the unlistered eye?
Yet do not heed and look
Oh, startling thought—beware!

The tree cures may be hoiled
For just a little while;
And hours that hang so heavily,
It may beguile;
But touch it not.
For ere the hoiled cures there
Twill only lure to darkness
And despair.

Millions have quaffed this cup,
And millions more
Will drink the same;
Will writhe beneath this Litter
stream
Of wormwood and of gall.

Ye that who have
The surface only touched,
If friends and home
You'd save from stain,
Shatter the bowl; the tempting bowl
Nor drink the accursed poisoned
drain.
—Hiffi, A. Mayr, in Banner of Gold.

GIVING THE NEIGHBOR DRINK.

"Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink."

Woe is pronounced against the person who gives his neighbor drink of the cup of intoxication. Woe pronounced against the person who gives his neighbor to drink of the cup of cold water—the cup that will satisfy the thirst—but against him who presents drink of that cup, which, instead of satisfying the thirst, only aggravates it—which increases the craving only sets on fire the demon of passion.

Who is this man's neighbor? Every man who stands before the bar of the saloon and receives over that bar of intoxicating cup, is his neighbor; every fair maiden who is lured to the fatal wine, is this man's neighbor; every man who lifts his hand against his fellow-man and strikes him to the ground as the outcome of his intoxication, is this man's neighbor; every young man who takes the first step in the direction of this man's neighbor. No matter where this man's neighbor; every young man who takes the first step in the direction of this man's neighbor. No matter where in the world of the earth. The dark nations of Africa, into whose midst those United States are constantly pouring a stream of intoxicants, those nations are this man's neighbors; nations whose kings and chiefs, and peoples are pleading with us to send no more of the cursed stuff. My neighbor, your neighbor! Oh, what a sweeping term!

Against the man who commits the sin of placing the intoxicating cup to the lips of his neighbor, the woe of God is pronounced. He has been putting the cup of ruin to his neighbor's lips, and now the cup of God's woe, the cup of God's wrath, the cup of God's fury, will be poured out upon his soul. This man's hand has been turned against his fellow-man, now the hand of God, the almighty right hand of God, is to be turned against him. Words cannot describe the woe all those who have been pronounced against the sin of intoxicants, and words cannot describe the misery pronounced against the sin of intoxicants, because of the terrible results of the cup of intoxication. It is a sin so great that it has been pronounced by a horse and wagon, or else he takes a store and becomes a dealer, his former experiences making him a very cute buyer.

Having thus risen, he takes a larger house, and he becomes a dealer to a degree of respect from his fellows. Notwithstanding this, however, his wife goes home from the saloon dirty and neglected. He is by nature a picker. Once a scavenger always a scavenger.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

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M'SCELLANEOUS.

¶—Now, Walter, what did you say to Mr. Benton for the nice peaches he sent you?" Walter—"I said I wish he'd send free-stones next time."

—Philanthropist—"I wish to found a great university on this site. Is it desirable?" Expertus (doubtfully)—"I will take a lot of grading before football can be played here."—Detroit Tribune.

—The name "Indian" was given to the inhabitants of America by Columbus, from his belief that the country which he had discovered was an extension of India, the country now occupy the extreme of the Eastern hemisphere.

—"Pa, who is dead at Mr. Shee Cawgo's house?" asked Tooze. "I saw Mrs. Cawgo twice in half morning." "Her husband is dead." "But why the half morning?" "Because that is the rule in all divorce centers, dear."—Arkansaw Traveler.

—The largest trees are not the Sequoia tightest of California, but certain species of eucalyptus in Australasia. One specimen in Victoria is said to be 471 feet high. These eucalyptus are comparatively modern. The California big trees grow slowly.

—Wellsville, Allegheny county, in western New York has forty-one manufactories, all successful. One has a stock farm. One was was a housemaid; her brother failed on the stock market; she had saved money; she bought the farm a few years since, and all its belongings are represented. Another fell on the lakes in Cassco Bay Me., are greatly interested over a wonderful white whale reported as frolicking off the shore. Several fishermen are positive they have seen the strange animal at different times for the past month or two. Others think they have, but are hardly willing to swear to it.

—There are yet 1,000,000 acres of government land in Kansas open to settlement, not a little of which was transplied over by strippers in order to take chances on getting land in the Cherokee strip that is no better, and in many places is worse, which they had to travel farther to reach and which is uncertain property to its possessor.

—A four-tined silver fork bearing the name of the old steamboat S. I. Bayard, which went out of service twenty years ago, was found in the stomach of a forty-pound catfish hauled out of the Missouri at Louisiana, Mo., a few days ago. Where the fork had been for twenty years, and how long it has been serving as lo bait in the catfish are matters which have been submitted to the river folk for discussion.

—The marble gavel used by President Washington at the laying of the corner stone of the capitol a century ago is claimed to be in the possession of the Potomac Lodge of Masons, of Georgetown. The gavel is of fine marble, slightly yellowish, and about eight inches long. The relic is now stored in the monument Washington bank, where it cannot be removed, except on the order of the lodge.

—A Pennsylvania farmer found a frog in a cavity in a lump of coal broken by him. He placed the frog in an air-tight jar. At first it showed no life, but after being in the jar a few days it began to move about. After ten hours exposure to the light it was as lively as any medium specimen. In size the frog is much larger than the ordinary pond frog, but in color he is quite as brilliant. It weighs about three-quarters of a pound.

It is not for the tickling of the palate but for drunkenness that the average western Indian seeks liquor, and the world drink that would produced a wilder jag he would rather have than the finest Bourbon. About Teloen, Mex., the mode of obtaining intoxication being forbidden, the red men buy and eagerly drink lemon extract and similar preparations, which, being largely composed of alcohol, have much more vivid effect than whisky.

—"On a blue car in Fourteenth street," said a New York citizen, "I saw a woman who was so beautiful that all the people in the car sat and stared at her. Finally she felt rather impertinent, for she was so far beyond the common that she was one of those upon whom concert halls are built to gaze. When she left the car all the passengers followed her with their eyes, and even the driver turned to see the cause of the sudden tribute, either for, standing as he does all day upon the front platform and looking out on as fine faces from the panorama of lovely women on either sidewalk, the car driver is a connoisseur of beauty."

—Alligator farms are in operation in Brazoria and Matagorda counties, Tex., are about to organize an association for the protection of alligators—an odd sort of game protection—which they believe will bring a good financial return. Hundreds of young alligators are shot every month of the warm season by people who are desirous to kill something and do not know or care for the sake of alligator skins and teeth. There are now several alligator farms in Texas, which are regarded as good investments, for, besides devouring the carrion that makes the water injurious to stock, the alligators clear it of fish which are so destructive to black bass and the fish the southerners call "trout."

—Tails of brown-stone fronts and marble halls—I'll not bar tiling or stained-glass windows," said the man with a grievance. "They're solving the affairs beside houses you sometimes see in new towns on the plains. Timber being scarce, the builders have used the butt of old tomato and fruit cans in place of clapboards and shingles, completely sheathing the structure with the strips of tin hammered out flat and nailed to the sides and roofs. These strips are of various sizes and tints because of the shortage of tins, and, coloured by rust, some shining bright and new. The whole effect of the structure seen a little distance away is the resplendent hues of mother of pearl, which is pretty good for a shanty which is only a makeshift, and usually the abode of poverty."

A CHINESE WEDDING.

How a Bride Is Chosen—Her Unhappy Entrance into Married Life.

There is no such thing as a love match in China; of course there could not be, where there is absolutely no social intercourse between men and women, and where it is, in fact, a disgrace for a girl to be seen by any man save her father and brothers. There are no chance meetings "comin' thro' the rye," no strolls in the twilight, no "kissing in the moonlight" at the gate under the moonbeams. Absolutely separated by the insurmountable wall of incurable custom, the girl fotters round at her household tasks almost a cripple on her poor little deformed feet, while the boy stolidly goes about his daily tasks either at school or in the field, until it is decided by their parents that it is time for them to marry. When that time arrives, the parents of the young man go to a "go-between," a regular matrimonial agent, who for a fixed stipend, agrees to find him a wife. She inquires about among her acquaintances until she finds a girl whose parents are willing to sell her (for a sale it is) for the sum offered by the family of the young man as a marriage portion. When she has been found, and the preliminary negotiations have proved satisfactory, presents are exchanged between the two families, and also between the two young people. This exchange of presents consists of the betrothal, and it is so binding that it cannot legally be broken under any circumstances. Even should the young girl discover (as she too often does) that her future husband is a cripple, or insane, or even that horrible thing, a leper, she cannot be released, she must go to him, and obey his parents as his wife.

Early on the morning of the wedding the girl's mother goes out and gathers flowers from twelve different plants. These are boiled, and the bride bathes in the water. She then puts on an entire suit of new clothes, and while dressing stands in a round-bottomed basket. This is supposed to bring good luck. Her dress is red, a red gauze veil covers her from head to foot, and round her forehead she wears a red band from which a red frieze falls over her face. When dressed, she bids good-by to her mother and is taken into the outer room by the go-between. Two male members of the bridegroom's family are waiting for her with a sedan chair to carry her to her new home. As she is carried off custom demands that she should cry and wail aloud, and poor child, she is young enough to do so. No member of her own family accompanies her; entirely alone, she is leaving her home forever, her former friends and companions she may never see again, and alone she is borne away to a new life among total strangers. She is going to a slavery as absolute and irrevocable as any that ever existed. And more often than not, be it remembered, she is a child of twelve years old or under.

Arrived at the bridegroom's house she is greeted and led into the house by the "mistress of ceremonies," a woman chosen for having a large number of children; led by her into the house, she and the bridegroom sit down at a table set in the main room, and are served with wine and fruit by the "best man" and "bridesmaid." As this is the first time that the two young people have been face to face, it may really be supposed that they are naturally curious about each other's appearance. Etiquette, however, commands that the bride should sit demurely with her cast down eyes, and as she still wears her red veil and fringe she can see little and eat less. The bridegroom, however, eats something out of all the little dishes that are handed to him.

When the meal is over the bride is ceremoniously conducted into an inner apartment which has been elaborately decorated for her reception. Everything is covered with red; the hangings are red, embroidered with different colors, and in this red room she is to be her home or her prison for the rest of her life the poor girl sits alone for the whole of the long day. Some female in upon her solitude, no one speaks to her; occasionally some one looks in at the door to see if she is sitting industriously in her red draperies by the side of her red table as etiquette prescribes. All around the walls are ranged the red boxes containing her trousseau, and perhaps even a Chinese girl can derive pleasure under trying circumstances from the consciousness that for the first time in her life she has more new clothes than she could ever have dreamed of.

At sundown the males of the family and their friends have an elaborate banquet, and after they have finished the bridal in the main apartments, the women come out of the stuffy little inner rooms, from which they have been watching through chinks in the light walls the revelry of the men, and feast royally on the remnants. After all have finished, the go-between and mistress of ceremonies go into the bride's room, drag her to

The Republican.

[illegible] SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md

THURSDAY, NOV. 2, 1893.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

For Comptroller:
JAMES T. PERKINS,
Of Prince George's County.

For Chief Judge—Fourth Judicial Circuit:
BENJAMIN A. RICHMOND,
Of Cumberland.

For State Senator:
R. A. RAVENSCROFT.

For Clerk of the Circuit Court:
E. Z. TOWER.

For County Treasurer:
EDWARD E. SOLLARS.

For Sheriff:
CHARLES WEGMAN.

For House of Delegates:
A. F. GEORGE.
J. G. KOLB.

For County Commissioners:—4 years:
IRA E. FRIEND.
ISAAC W. ABERNATHY.

For County Commissioner:—2 years:
HENRY WEITZELL.

For County Surveyor:
JOHN HARNED.

WE STOP the press to make the painful announcement of the death of Mr. Henry Weitzell, Republican candidate for County Commissioner, who died at his home near Avilton last night at eleven o'clock.

Mr. Weitzell's death renders it necessary to nominate a new candidate for commissioner, and with this end in view the County Convention will assemble in Oakland to-morrow (Friday) morning at 10 o'clock.

We extend on behalf of Mr. Weitzell's fellow candidates, and the people of the county, our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family and friends.

BEWARE of that Democratic circular.

THIS is a Republican year in Garrett county.

DON'T trade a good Republican for a bad Democrat. It is bad policy and you will regret it.

"ANYTHING to win," is the Democratic plan. Look out for all kinds of fraud, trickery and deception.

PAY no attention to any reports derogatory to the characters of the Republican candidates. Every one on our ticket are gentlemen.

VOTE for Richmond for chief judge. His services on the bench of the Court of Appeals—now entirely Democratic—is greatly to be desired.

WE HAVE no doubt but that Mr. E. E. Sollars will be elected by a handsome majority notwithstanding the opposition he is meeting with.

SEE that your marked ballot corresponds with the names at the head of the editorial columns of this paper, and you will have done your duty to your country and to your party.

A CROSS (X) made at the right of the Republican party emblem (shoulders and bust of Abraham Lincoln) means a vote for all the Republican candidates and no other mark is necessary. Don't fail to get it in the right place.

MR. CHAS. WEGMAN, our candidate for sheriff, is a young man of good business principles and should receive the unanimous support of all Republican voters in the county. He is reliable, trustworthy and will make a good officer.

BEWARE of that Democratic circular.

WHEN you cast your ballot Tuesday next do not fail to vote for Mr. John Harned, Republican candidate for County Surveyor. He is a good man for the position as has been proven by his several terms of office.

A MONSTER mass meeting will be held in Oakland on Monday night at which addresses will be made by Hon. G. L. Wellington and Col. G. A. Pearre. Everybody invited to attend, especially the ladies. Good music will be furnished by the Oakland band.

THE LAST Republican rallies of this campaign will be held Saturday night at Selbysport, and Monday night at Friendsville, at which places speakers will be present to address the people. Good music will be furnished for the occasion. Let all interested in the welfare of our county turn out.

BEWARE of that Democratic circular.

SHOULD Mr. E. Z. Tower receive the majority of the votes cast on next Tuesday, it means that a man trusted and true has deserved your suffrages, and that the onerous duties in the clerk's office will be carried out to the letter by the only man in Garrett county competent to fill the position.

IT WILL doubly repay all our readers to peruse the communication from Mr. Geo. W. Wilson, which appears in another column of this issue of THE REPUBLICAN. In the communication will be found solid truths and goes to show the methods to which certain persons will stoop to accomplish their purpose.

INDICATIONS point to a merry war among the Democratic candidates and their followers. It is asserted upon good authority that there is an attempt to trade the balance of the ticket for votes for Dr. Bartlott. If this is doubted perhaps it would pay the Democratic candidates for Delegates and Senator to take a trip about the county in the neighborhood of Friendsville.

BEWARE of that Democratic circular.

WE DESIRE to impress the fact upon our readers that the most extravagant board of county commissioners we ever had was a Democratic board when the tax rate reached the high water mark at $1.57½ on the hundred dollars. Should that party succeed in electing their candidates at this election we have no assurance that the tax rate would be any lower.

DR. R. A. RAVENSCROFT, our Republican candidate for State Senator, is making a good fight, and will, no doubt, be elected by a handsome majority. He was born in Allegany, or more properly speaking, Garrett before Allegany was divided, and is therefore thoroughly in touch with all our people and will make the best representative of their interests. Remember a vote for Dr. Ravenscroft means a vote for one of our own people.

MR. J. J. HETZEL, in a speech at Flintstone Saturday evening, made one of the neatest and at the same time one of the most pertinent hits of the campaign. Referring to the refusal of the President to go to Chicago to close in a formal way the World's Fair, Mr. Hetzel remarked that he should by all means have gone. He had closed nearly everything else in the country, and he should not have lost the opportunity of closing the great fair.—Cumberland News.

BEWARE of that Democratic circular.

THE REPUBLICAN is advised that the Democrats are preparing to make some "startling revelations" concerning some of the Republican candidates just before election day so they will not have time to refute them. Voters should remember that *all* the candidates on the Republican ticket are clean, strong men, against whom nothing could be said.

If anything of a derogatory character against them could have been said it would have been proclaimed from the housetops before this.

Do not be deceived.

BEWARE of that Democratic circular.

THE DEATH of Mr. Weitzell makes it necessary for us to acquaint the voters of the county with some provisions of the new ballot law to which their attention has not heretofore been called.

Section 150 of said law provides as follows:

If it shall happen that some office or offices shall become vacant after the time fixed for filing certificates of nomination and nomination papers, or a candidate for any office shall die after his name shall have been printed on the official ballots, tickets for such office or offices alone, not exceeding four inches in length, may be printed or prepared in the manner now allowed by law, and may be carried into the polling-room and voted at the same time and in the same ballot-box with the official ballot, and shall be counted in the same manner as the official ballots; and in the cases mentioned in this section the name of a candidate for such vacant office shall not be placed or written on the official ballot or counted if found thereon.

BEWARE of any circular that may published and sent out by the Democratic party, for we have it from good authority and too late for us to make a reply that such a document will be sent broadcast over the county sometime between now and election day. The circular, so we are informed, makes a last desperate appeal for the Democratic commissioners ticket.

Not knowing the contents of the circular, we can but warn the people to beware of it and to stamp such politics as unjust and cowardly.

"Some men love darkness rather than light, because their deeds are evil."

A Remarkable Confession.

In order to justify his own conduct, Senator Gorman, the chief helmsman of the Democratic party in Congress, made some remarkable admissions in his statement of Saturday last. He was constrained to give the Republican party the credit of securing the repeal of the Silver Purchase law. He declared that the Democratic party is "hopelessly divided on this question," so that the Republican party controlled the situation. Speaking of his own party, Senator Gorman said: "We are compelled to take the terms offered by the Senator from Ohio. He held the key of the situation. You have dictated the terms to us."

Those terms are simply the passage of unconditional repeal, in accordance with the terms of the President's recommendation. Although out of power and having only a minority of votes in the House and Senate, the Republican party is still the mainstay of the public welfare.

BEWARE of that Democratic circular.

A BALLOT cast for Messrs. George and Kolb means that the person casting that ballot is in favor of having laws enacted favoring the whole people and not a few chosen ones.

We want to impress upon our people the fact that six years ago a great outrage was perpetrated upon them by a Democratic Legislature, that is the appointment of the School Commissioners of Garrett county was wrested from an honest judiciary and placed in the hands of a partisan Governor.

Have the future educational advantages of Garrett county's children become the goods and chattels of a ring to be bandied and traded about in the interests of a few Democratic politicians?

Fellow Republicans it is time such vile, mean, low and unscrupulous methods ceased and the way to put a stop to such nefarious schemes is to get away from the fetters that have bound you and are now binding your childrens' educational advantages by sending Republicans to the Maryland Legislature.

Will you do it? If you do not it is evident you desire your children to grow up in ignorance.

BEWARE of that Democratic circular.

NO MORE capable ticket for the office of County Commissioner ever was presented to the people of Garrett county than the one named by the Republicans this fall.

It contains the name of Rev. Isaac W. Abernathy, a gentleman who has been prominently identified with the people of his own district in business matters and with the people of the whole county in church work. He has always been conspicuous in every movement having for its object the welfare of the community in which he resides, either from a Christian or business point of view.

The ticket contains the name of Mr. Ira E. Friend, of Friendsville, a gentleman who commands the respect of every person who has the honor of his acquaintance. Of excellent business qualifications, strict integrity, and fine ability as a manager, there can be no doubt of the fact that Mr. Friend will look closely after the financial affairs of the county.

The ticket also contains the name of Mr. Henry Weitzell, of Avilton, a successful farmer and a gentleman of unexcelled business judgement and intelligence. He will make an admirable member of the board. In thus completing the ticket we challenge comparison, and ask if a single reason can be urged why these gentlemen should not be elected to the office to which they have been nominated. They are honest, they are capable, and they have the confidence of the masses of the people without respect to party, and their administration of county affairs will be in the interest of the tax payer exclusively.

BEWARE of that Democratic circular.

The Judgeship.

It is the duty of every citizen to consider the qualifications of the candidates for this exalted position with especial reference only to fitness for the duties of the office. Among the things most requisite is a capacity to discern the merits of a cause quickly; to solve legal problems not only with judicial fairness, but with eminent legal acumen; to grasp the smallest detail of a controversy with positive clearness, and to decide with unfailing impartiality.

A judge upon the bench should be possessed of a broad and liberal mind; a thorough knowledge of the law, with a peculiar power of applying it to the just solution of all controversies. He should possess the respect of the bar, and the confidence of the people in his uprightness and his love of justice, and where these qualities abound, there is found the righteous judge.

Does the Hon. Benj. A. Richmond meet these lofty requirements? We ask the people of this district to try him by the standard here set up, and if found wanting in any essential particular, then let them cast their votes for his competitor, Hon. A. H. Boyd. Let personal considerations, partisan animosity, and factional difference be laid completely aside, and if Mr. Richmond meets the requirements above laid down, we ask for him the suffrages of the people.

THE Hon. Wm. B. Peters, Democratic State Senator from Howard county, Md., addressed the Democracy of Garrett county Tuesday evening of this week at Offutt's Hall, Oakland, during which he made some very startling statements.

The people of Garrett county are a reading and thinking people and cannot be misled by misstatements or political jugglery.

During his remarks the senator said in substance that the Democrats had already fulfilled one of pledges made the people in the Democratic platform adopted in the National Democratic Convention in Chicago, to-wit, the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman silver bill, which *they* had accomplished this week and that they would surely redeem their pledge to repeal the McKinley bill.

This boast of the Democrats claiming the credit of repealing the Sherman silver law shows to what length they will go in attempting to deceive the people in trying to perpetuate their power. The facts are that there were forty-three votes cast for repeal last Monday in the United States Senate, *twenty-two* of which, or more than one half, were Republican votes. This is a matter of record and cannot be controverted.

Does Mr. Peters think he can humbug the people of this county with such barefaced misstatements? Indeed he cannot.

His assertion that the McKinley bill will be repealed is significant. It is presumed that he speaks with authority for he is a Democratic State Senator, sent here by a Democratic State committee to address a meeting presided over by the chairman of the Democratic County committee, Mr. R. T. Browning.

The Democrats tell us through Mr. Peters that they propose to repeal the law giving protection to Americans, their labor and products and substitute therefor "tariff for revenue only," as they call it, which is only a sugar-coated name for free trade. It is the fear that the Democratic Congress may disturb the present protection laws that has paralyzed business and brought on the present hard times. This is well known and admitted even by Democrats.

THE REPUBLICAN asserts, and time will develop the accuracy of of the assertion, that a very large majority of the American people are protectionists and believe in the protection of American labor and American products.

Many of our people were deluded into voting the Democratic ticket last year which elected Cleveland. How many thousands of them today frankly admit their error and publicly proclaim for protection in the future!

God help the man or party who stands in the way of protection to American industries and labor!

BEWARE of that Democratic circular.

A Campaign of Slander.

The *Mountain Democrat*, with its famous effrontery, evading all issues directly before the people, apparently ignorant of questions of vital importance to the public, but of little moment to its party management, such, for instance as the stagnation of business, closing of manufactories, low price of farm products because the usual customer can no longer earn money wherewith to buy, and many questions of like importance in bad shape, the result of the ascendancy of the Democratic party, because of the *Democrat's* inability to explain away the bad condition of affairs under Democratic rule, or offer any excuse or explanation therefor, settles down to the good, simple, old-fashioned Democratic policy of lying about its opponents. This plan has an advantage on the score of simplicity; if you have no solid argument with which to meet your adversary, to lie about him is the only thing left.

In the issue of the *Democrat* of October 19 the charge was made that "incompetency, extravagance and disregard of the law marked every step of the career of the present Republican board." Now this is a lie, pure and simple, and at the same time a sample of the *Democrat's* respectable journalism. All members of the present board of County Commissioners are gentlemen, held in high esteem and respect wherever known by Republicans and Democrats alike (always reserving and excepting the editors of the *Democrat*, who apparently respect nobody or anything.)

If the Board of County Commissioners disregarded the law they are liable to punishment. Will the *Democrat* prosecute them? It has made the charge and as it has on several occasions had the hardihood and cheek to assert that all things contained in its columns were true now is the accepted time for it to prove its assertions or forever hereafter hold its peace. Who else besides the *Democrat* believes this rot, and may we ask does the *Democrat* believe it? If the commissioners are guilty of any wrong (and we believe they are not) the wrong was unintentional. If they had stolen a sum it is impossible to determine how much the *Democrat* would have considered a respectable steal or abstraction of money, unless they guage the sum by something like the late State Treasurer got away with, something like $150,000, and which amount they made the people pay, in spite of the bond given, by their majority in the legislature generously releasing the bondsmen when judgment had been rendered against the bond after long and expensive litigation making the taking of the bond a mockery.

And yet, the *Democrat*, utterly devoid of shame, with its famous cheek altogether ignores this great and notorious robbery of money lost forever to the people and the State by the legislature releasing bondsmen who were supposed to become sureties for some purpose but who as soon as judgment was obtained against them were released from it, robbing the people a second time. Now comes the *Mountain Democrat*, without common sense, common decency, or the good policy, which ought at all times urge upon the Democratic party and its papers eternal silence upon the question of embezzling public money in Maryland and talks about "incompetency, extravagance and disregard of law," by honest men, respectable men, when it knows it is a lie, and that the county never lost a dollar by any one connected with the present Republican administration; but the *Democrat* has neither sense, decency or policy in talking about its political opponents.

That Pension Claim.

THE REPUBLICAN believes as strongly to-day as ever that the resolution of the late Democratic County Convention favoring pensions to Union soldiers was merely a sop thrown out with the hope that some Union soldier of Democratic proclivities might be held to his wavering faith in the Democratic party. But when the *Democrat* has the effrontery to charge that this administration, through Mr. McKaig, is active in allowing pensions to old soldiers to an extent that flavors of prodigality; with surrounding these veterans with all the luxuries of life and rendering their declining years happy and free from care by reason of Democratic liberality towards them and then cites in support of its assertion the case of an old soldier of Oakland district who only last week "received a pension worth having—not such as the Republicans have been 'salving' their henchmen with, but one that places the recipient in comfortable circumstances, besides giving him a liberal allowance each month—and all this by a Democratic administration, and through the distinguished efforts of our worthy representative Gen. McKaig," we say in the interest of truth, and in order that the people of the county or those who read the *Democrat*, that it is time they knew the length to which the *Democrat* will go in its effort to make political capital.

We have investigated the case referred to and have been furnished with facts relative to the same by the pensioner himself, Mr. John T. Bowers, a gentleman of standing in this community and a man who enjoys the confidence of his neighbors and friends, and in order to show how misleading the statements of the *Democrat* were we give the following truths: In 1882 Mr. Bowers filed his claim for a pension; on the 5th day of April, 1891, his claim was placed on the completed file; on the 4th day of September, 1893, his pension was allowed at the rate of $2 per month from 1882 to 1889; at the rate of $4 per month from 1889 to 1893, and from 1893 to the present time at the rate of $6 per month. The total amount of back pay under these ratings allowed was $367. Mr. Bowers also says that he never had any communication with Mr. McKaig on the subject of his pension claim and that he is satisfied that Mr. McKaig never knew that he had filed a claim for pension or that Mr. McKaig even knew that there was such a man in existence as John T. Bowers.

In view of these facts we fear that the *Democrat* will not be so anxious the next time to invite THE REPUBLICAN to the test of the truth of its statements about pension matters and the efforts of Mr. McKaig in behalf of the old soldiers.

The deliberate attempt was made to create the impression that a small fortune had been received by Mr. Bowers. The facts show otherwise.

Stripped of all useless verbiage, the *Democrat*, we believe, wilfully undertook to mislead the public. Caught in its nefarious scheme we leave it to meditate over the wrong it attempted to perpetrate upon the people of Garrett county.

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Expenses low. Studies largely elective. Open to both sexes. Fine new Gymnasium. Four terms per year. Enter at any time. Fall term begins Aug. 29, 1893. Send for Catalogue. 26-41

FOR SALE.

Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying in the eastern suburbs of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of ¼ acre each, or as a whole.

For full particulars call on or address
MRS. LIZZIE BUZZARD,
29-6m Elkins, W. Va.

Estate of Bowie Johnson, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

BOWIE JOHNSON,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber on or before the 21st day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 20th day of September, 1893.

FRED. A. THAYER, Adm'r,
31-3t Oakland Md.

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ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1887.

Proclamatiom by the Governor.

STATE OF MARYLAND.
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, Section one of Article fourteen of the Constitution of Maryland makes it the duty of the Governor to order the publication in certain newspapers to be designated by him, of any bill, or bills, passed proposing any amendments to the said Constitution; and

WHEREAS, at the January Session, 1892, of the General Assembly of Maryland, a bill was passed proposing an amendment to the Constitution, which amendment is Chapter 313 of the Acts of 1892, and is as follows, to wit:

CHAPTER 313.

AN ACT to add an additional section to Article four of the Constitution of this State.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, Three-fifths of all the members of the two houses concurring, that the following section be, and the same is hereby proposed, as an amendment to the Constitution of this State; and if adopted by the legal and qualified voters thereof, as herein provided, the same shall supercede and stand in the place of Section thirty-nine of Article four of said Constitution.

SEC. 39. The General Assembly shall, as often as it may think the same proper and expedient, provide by law for the election of an additional Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and whenever provision is so made by the General Assembly, there shall be elected by the voters of said city another Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, who shall be subject to the same constitutional provisions, hold his office for the same term of years, receive the same compensation, and have the same powers as are, or shall be provided by the Constitution, or laws of this State for the Judges of said Supreme Bench of Baltimore city, and the General Assembly may provide by laws, or the Supreme Bench by its rules, for requiring causes in any of the courts of Baltimore city to be tried before the Court without a jury, unless the litigants or some one of them shall within such reasonable time or times, as may be prescribed, elect to have their causes tried before a jury. And the General Assembly may reapportion, change or enlarge the jurisdiction of the several courts in said city.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted, by the authority aforesaid*, That the foregoing section hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution shall be, at the next general election to be held in this State, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof for their adoption or rejection in pursuance of the direction contained in Article fourteen of the Constitution of this State; and at the said general election the vote on said proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot shall be written or printed the words "For the Constitutional Amendment," or "Against the Constitutional Amendment," as the voter may elect, and immediately after said election due return shall be made to the Governor of the votes for and against said proposed amendment, as directed by said fourteenth Article of the Constitution.

Approved April 4th, 1892.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing is a correct copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed January Session, 1892.

W. G. PURNELL,
Secretary of the Senate.
CARLTON SHAFER,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.

Now, therefore, I, Frank Brown, Governor of Maryland, do hereby order and direct that the said hereinbefore described bill, or Act of the General Assembly, proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Maryland, be published once a week for at least three months in two newspapers published in each county in the State, if so many are therein published, and in three newspapers in the city of Baltimore, before the next ensuing general election, which will be held on Tuesday, the seventh day of November, 1893, at which said election the proposed amendment is to be submitted to the legal and qualified voters of Maryland for adoption or rejection.

THE GREAT SEAL OF MARYLAND.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of Maryland, at the city of Annapolis, on the 19th day of July, in the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and ninety-three, and of the Independence of the United States, the one hundred and seventeenth.

FRANK BROWN.

By the Governor,
WM. T. BRANTLY,
Secretary of State.

Eager to Get at The County Crib.

To the Editor of The Republican.

The Democracy of Garrett county must be hard up for an issue when the *Democrat* in its eagerness to get at the public crib so far forgets the proprieties of civilized journalism as to attempt to build up its sinking fortunes by habitually vilifying and misrepresenting Republican officials and candidates.

Two weeks ago the present board of commissioners were the recipients of its back-handed compliments, and last week still with a longing, greedy gaze on the vanishing prospects of the loaves and fishes pertaining to the commissioners office, it had the contemptible meanness to offer a most cowardly and ungentlemanly insult to Mr. Isaac W. Abernathy, one of the Republican candidates for County Commissioner.

Mr. Abernathy is not a politician or an office seeker,—did not ask for the nomination; is a quiet inoffensive citizen and minister of the gospel, but there is nothing sacred in the eyes of the *Democrat* when the spoils of office and a prospective job is in sight.

The cause must be desperate indeed if it can only be maintained by vile attacks on clean, inoffensive men who happen to be the candidates of the opposing party; and as a matter of course, I presume these ebullitions are to continue *ad infinitum, ad nauseam* to the end of the canvass.

If the *Democrat* presists in its course of defamation and slander, and insists on making a very stink pot of itself it would certainly be in order for the decent men of the party to administer the rebuke it has so richly earned by voting squarely for the Republican candidates.

There are clean, upright, honorable men in the Democratic party who would scorn to sneak round in the dark and stab a man in the back and how they can consent to follow the lead of an exponent of their party faith which has no higher conception of its duties and responsibilities than to habitually grovel in the filth and ruin of defamation and misrepresentation is one of the things which I cannot understand.

I say there are high toned, self-respecting Democrats who do not wish to purchase success at the sacrifice of decency, and who I am sure would not willingly be a party to such disgraceful methods.

To all such I would say there is not an unworthy name on the Republican ticket, not one that would resort to any but open, manly methods to secure their election, and not one but will make an honest, capable, efficient official when elected.

In reference to the candidacy of Isaac W. Abernathy it affords me a real pleasure to say that I have known him intimately since 1859 when he was a small boy, and I have never known or heard of anything derogatory to his character as a man and a gentleman, and if the worst that can be said of him is that some elders and briars are permitted to grow in his fence corners, I would simply say that farmers are scarce in this neck of woods who would not be liable to the same objection; and I am very sure that the officious individual, who is alleged to have forwarded the alleged communication published in the *Democrat*, does not contribute one penny toward the support of Isaac W. or any other Abernathy.

Furthermore I will bet ten dollars to a ten-penny nail that it is none of his or the *Democrat's* business.

Isaac seems to live well enough, to dress comfortably and to have plenty of land, horses, cattle, sheep, and other property to make him comfortable, with the ordinary comforts and conveniences of life, and what is of more importance, he has sense enough to mind his own business and not to meddle with what does not concern him, an example which the *Democrat* and its alleged correspondent might creditably and profitably imitate.

Mr. Abernathy is not a politician or an office seeker, but an honored elder in a church that has no politics in its creed and no creed but the Bible.

He was nominated while absent from home conducting some religious service in a distant part of the country; he was nominated for the sole and simple reason that when elected he will make a clean, upright, efficient County Commissioner who will discharge the duties of the office conscienciously, fearlessly and without partiality or prejudice.

He will be elected and the members of his church and other decent men irrespective of party should resent the insult so gratuitously offered him without cause or provocation through the dirty columns of the *Democrat*.

In this case his majority should be made so decisive that it will convey a wholesome lesson to the insulting meddlesomeness of the *Democrat*, and teach it that the best policy when the public crib is so clearly the object, will be to treat respectable men with ordinary civility.

So far in this canvass I have seen no personalities in THE REPUBLICAN. Nothing derogatory to the character of any of the Democratic candidates has been allowed and I am very glad of it as the paper employing clean methods is a worthy representative of a great cause and a great party.

Very truly,
GEO. W. WILSON.

Wilson, Oct. 31, 1893.

BEWARE of that Democratic circular.

Worse Than Sheep Killing Dogs.

To the Editor of The Republican.

You will remember that last year I gave you an item in regard to my success in sheep raising. I thought then that it was a profitable business, but have since had occasion to modify my opinion.

The people believed the politicians and voted for a change; when the blind lead the blind they both fall into the ditch.

Having had some experience I am ready to report on the advantages of the change. Last year I got 25 cents per pound for my wool and this year 18 cents per pound for it making a net loss of $38.22 on my 546 pounds of wool. I lost 1 to 1½ cents per pound on sheep and lambs sold, making a net loss of about $80.00 on sheep and lambs or a total loss on sales of $118.22.

But this is not all; for the shrinkage in value of the stock I have left will make the total loss foot up *considerably over two hundred dollars.*

Now if the dogs had simply killed two hundred dollars worth of sheep for me it would not be so bad, for the business would in that case be left unimpared and the value of what was left would not be disturbed.

I could then go ahead and replenish my stock with some assurance that I could depend on fair prices for what I might have to sell, besides I might have the satisfaction of killing the dogs if I could find them, but in this case the value of my property has been destroyed and I cannot even have the satisfaction of revenge—there is no remedy, no redress.

It is true I can vote against the party that has brought this all about as every other sensible man will certainly do, but that will not restore what has been lost, and it will be some years at best before the mistake of electing the enemies of the country to run the government can be corrected.

But I am not without company as the business of everybody else seems to suffer in about the same proportion. Respectfully,

C. C. HARVEY.

Schell, W. Va., Oct. 27, 1893.

Crellin.

Messrs. A. Frey and Tobias Kilmer returned from the World's Fair Monday.

Irvin H. is the happiest man on the mill since his best girl returned from Midland.

Messrs. G. P Whetzel and Edward Lewis returned from Chicago on Thursday of last week. Their favorite resort while at the Fair was Midway Plaisance.

Mr. Frank Ashley left for Chicago on Tuesday of last week to attend the Fair.

The Juvenile Mining Co., of this place, is defunct.

Moore and Walters, the merry makers, showed in the school room on last Tuesday night.

Warden Steward was breaking on the Preston Lumber & Coal Co.'s train while his perspective uncle was attending the Fair.

Services were held in the school room on Monday night by Rev. Faulkner, of Aurora.

Died, At her residence in this place, on Friday, Oct. 20th, Mrs. Eliza Coddington, widow of Edward R. Coddington. She arose on the morning previous to her death and prepared breakfast as usual and sat down with the rest of the family to partake of the meal, and while sitting at the table she received a paralytic stroke, fell from her chair and was unconscious until she died. She was born in Addison Township, Somerset county, Pa., and was about 65 years of age. She leaves a family of five children to mourn their loss. In her death the family loses an affectionate mother, the community a kind neighbor and a christian lady. Her remains were taken to Oakland on Sunday following, and after impressive funeral services held in the M. E. Church, conducted by Rev. Kepler, was laid to rest in the Totten grave yard, near Oakland.

We miss thee from our home, dear mother,
We miss thee from thy place,
A shadow o'er our life is cast,
We miss the sunshine of thy face,
We miss thy kind and willing hand,
Thy fond and earnest care,
Our home is dark without thee—
We miss thee everywhere.

***

BEWARE of that Democratic circular.

THE CONFLICT AT AN END.

The Silver Repeal Bill Passed by a Majority of Eleven Votes.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 30.—The long conflict in the Senate over the bill to repeal the purchasing clause of the Sherman act came to an end to-day with a victory on the side of repeal. The vote on the passage of the bill as amended (that is, of the Voorhees substitute) was, yeas, 43; nays, 32. There was no exultation or excitement of any kind over the result; but there was probably a feeling of relief on both sides that an end of the struggle had been reached.

To-morrow the Secretary of the Senate will appear at the bar of the House with a message informing that body that the bill has been passed with an amendment, and requesting the concurrence of the House in that amendment. The message and bill may remain on the Speaker's desk until it is convenient to have it laid before the body; or it may be referred to a committee, or the Senate amendment may be concurred in without reference to any committee, and by a direct vote of the House. Not only was the repeal brought to a termination to-day, but so also was the abnormally long legislative day of Tuesday, the 17th of October. The Senate will meet to-morrow at noon, and the session will be opened with prayer and the usual formalities.

BEWARE of that Democratic circular.

Hoves.

Hard freezing at this season of the year.

Died, Hanson Lowdermilk, aged about 70 years, at John H. Chase's, Oct. 28, and was buried in the Johnstown cemetery on Sunday. He was born in Cumberland, Md., and lived a part of his time in Frostburg, Md., and in his last years lived in Garrett county. He was a first-class saddler and worked at his trade all his life. He was kind, generous and a regular Bible reader. We trust his soul is at rest.

John Shartzer is the man who can sell goods, as shown by his auction last week in our village.

Wm. Callis is preparing to build a large blacksmith shop to give him ample room to do repairing in a general way.

Since our last writing Samuel Ferguson took to himself a lady partner for life and it was done so slyly that the writer cannot say much about it because he don't know. May peace and prosperity be with him all the days of his life.

T. H. Cupnet has now a fine span of blue dun colts. He purchased a match to his of James Bowlin, of Somerfield, Pa.

Cal. Browning is the man that does the good grain threshing and does it quick.

A. B. Friend says he spent two lonesome weeks while his wife was visiting friends near Westernport, Md. Asa is another one of the saw mill men that settled down to farming and is making it a success. He says the only thing that he cannot get used to is that the monthly pay-master does not come around—he has to seek for him.

W. A. Smith, the man that always smiles when a good sale is in reach, will move into his new and commodious dwelling in the near future.

B.

Savage River.

Apple picking to potato digging is the order of the day.

Election will soon be here and we hope every Republican will turn out on that day.

Miss Carrie Broadwater contemplates visiting friends and relatives at New Germany soon.

Mr. Henry Wnitzell, of Pea Ridge, is very ill at present.

Johnson Broadwater laughs right out and of course its a bouncing big boy.

Mrs. Walter Warnick is visiting her brother-in-law Jos. Warnick.

Rev. Samuel Wiland will preach at Greggs school house Nov. 5th at 10 a. m.

Miss Florence Gregg contemplates going to Westernport to spend the winter.

Warnick Bros. have purchased a fine span of mules.

Israel Duckworth raised a potato this year that weighed three pounds. He wants to know if anyone can beat that.

T. J. Miller has returned from the World's Fair.

Miss Apalona Hershberger, of West Virginia, is visiting her sister Mrs. A. J. Broadwater at this place.

P. McIntyre had a fine colt crippled some time ago by getting its leg fast in an apple tree.

Peter Colmer has purchased a new steam saw mill. We hope he may be able to do a thriving business in this community.

We are looking for a wedding which we hope is not far distance.

Henry Duckworth is working for Snyder & Co.

Warnick & Bros. are busily engaged in sawing shingles and lumber.

SAND DIGGER.

Mountain Lake Park.

October 31 has come and with it closes the season of 1893 at Mountain Lake Park, and a successful season it has been. The hard times and the World's Fair failed to lessen the attendance of summer visitors at this popular health and summer resort. More people visited the Park the past season than during any former summer. It is estimated that on several occasions in one day 5000 people visited the Park. The Park is enjoying a healthy and steady growth; it deserves its success.

Our summer visitors have about all left us.

About thirty cottages will be occupied this winter.

The Park is not dead if the season has passed away. Our merchants are doing a paying business. They have a move on them and show their enterprise by drawing trade from Oakland and surrounding points.

Buckwheat flour and chestnuts have been shipped by rail to several point.

Carpenters and painters are busy at work finishing up new buildings. Mr. Johnson began a seven room cottage for John Bailie, Esq., of Wheeling, last week. Mr. Johnson will spend the winter in the Park.

Candidates George and Sollars spent part of Monday at the Park talking up their claims.

A. C. Combs and family will spend the winter in Ohio.

Prof. Smith moved his family into Oakland Tuesday.

Messrs. Moon and Bunce are pushing Mr. Kline's house to completion.

The Wednesday evening socials are enjoyed by those who attend them. It is a pleasant time. We expect shortly a lecture on "What I saw at the World's Fair."

Our "church room" is being painted and papered. The Dawson brothers are doing a splendid job.

By the way, Rev. Kepler preaches for us Sunday next at 3 p. m.

We have had several attacks of winter; slight but enough to be felt. Our people are laying in a supply of coal and wood.

Our school house (?) is finished. Further deponent saith not.

Dr. Thompson has greatly improved the house he purchased from Frank Arnold. He contemplates still further improvements.

X.

Good Suggestion.

An exchange says this: During the school days parents should be very careful of how they speak of teachers before children. If there is any fault to be found with a teacher by parents, it should be talked of in private and not in the hearing of the children. They are wonderful imitators, and if they hear anything of the kind, they very naturally will repeat it many times, injuring the teacher and the pupils most. Teachers as a rule are competent, or they would not be employed. They have a great responsibility on their shoulders, and parents should do all in their power to help them, instead of to hinder. The school year has just begun and it would be well to weigh these subjects carefully, co-operate with the teachers, visit the schools, encourage both teachers and pupils in their work. The result will be good work and better progress.

Lieut. Brown Injured.

A Washington dispatch says: "Lieut. Robert M. G. Brown, of the United States Navy, while crossing the street at Seventeenth and H streets about noon yesterday was knocked down by a team of horses driven by a colored man named John Ellington. The vehicle passed over him, cut several scalp wounds and bruised his face in two or three places. Ellington was arrested by precinct officers."

County Institute.

The Teachers' County Institute, for Garrett county, will be held in Oakland on the 9th and 10th of November, 1893; commencing on the 9th at 10 o'clock, a. m. Hon. Henry Houck, Deputy State Superintendent of Public Instruction for Pennsylvania, will deliver his famous lecture on "Bound to Win" on Thursday night in Offutt's Hall. Instructors, Prof. E. B. Pettyman, State Superintendent, and Hon. Henry Houck. All teachers of Garrett county are expected and urgently requested to be present.

WM. HINEBAUGH, Secy.

See the World's Fair for Fifteen Cents.

Upon the receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps we will mail you prepaid our Souvenir Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition, the regular price is fifty cents, but as we want you to have one, we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with discriptions of same, and is executed in highest styles of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address

H. E. BUCKLEN & Co.,
4 Chicago, Ill.

A STATE CONTROVERSY.

Boundaries Disputed by Maryland and West Virginia.

Attorney-General John P. Poe, of Maryland, was in Washington Monday and filed in the Supreme Court of the United States the answer of Maryland to the cross bill of West Virginia relating to the boundary between the two States. The original bill was filed by Attorney-General Whyte in November, 1891. West Virginia filed its answer last spring, and its cross-bill last June.

These proceedings bring up before the Supreme Court for final settlement the long disputed boundary between the two States. West Virginia succeeding to the claims and alleged adversary possession of Virginia. The claim of West Virginia as to the western boundary of Maryland is that the Fairfax stone, planted in 1746 to mark the boundary between the Fairfax grant and the colony of Virginia, must be taken to mark "the first fountain of the Potomac," that being the designation of the western boundary of Maryland in the charter from Charles I to Lord Baltimore in 1632. West Virginia also claims that the line must be thence run north to the Pennsylvania line by the line surveyed and laid down by Francis Deakins in 1771.

Maryland's claim is that "the first fountain of the Potomac" was not truly marked at the Fairfax stone, but that the boundary should begin at the head of the South Branch of the Potomac, as being in reality the first fountain of the river, and that the line should run thence due north to the Pennsylvania line. A further claim of Maryland is that the Deakins line of 1771 was only a provisional line run until the true line could be definitely settled between the two States.

The southern boundary of Maryland in dispute, West Virginia claims, is the north bank of the Potomac. That boundary, Maryland claims, is the south bank of the Potomac from "the first fountain" of that river to the boundary line at or near Harper's Ferry, between Virginia and West Virginia, as the boundary between Maryland and Virginia was decided by the Black-Jenkins award to be the south bank from Harper's Ferry to the Chesapeake bay.

The answer of Attorney-General Poe to the cross-bill of Virginia contains a full historical recital of the facts relating to this long-pending controversy, and, with the exhibits, makes a printed pamphlet of 104 pages. It traces the controversy from its origin, through its stages or negotiation and attempted settlement by arbitration, and gives in detail the acts of Assembly and resolutions of the two States relating to the subject. In corroboration of Maryland's claim as stated in his answer, Mr. Poe prints as an exhibit Mr. John V. L. McMahon's celebrated argument of the matter in the first chapter of a history of Maryland. He also prints the elaborate report of a special committee of the Senate of Maryland made in 1883 and reproduces the statement of Maryland's case contained in a paper prepared by Prof. Wm. Hand Browne and Judge Albert Ritchie and read before the Maryland Historical Society December 9, 1890.

The record is now made up on both sides, and a final decision of this important question, it is said, will be given at the present term of the Supreme Court. The case is No. 6 on the original docket, and it is the purpose of Attorney-General Poe to apply to the court to fix an early day for the argument. The land covered by the dispute, according to Maryland's claim to the South Branch of the Potomac, consists of nearly 500,000 acres. If the line run by Leiutenant Michler in 1859 should be established instead of the Deakins line, the present supposed boundary between Garrett county, Md., and Preston county, W. Va., will be changed and Maryland will acquire a strip of land, starting from the Fairfax stone, thirty seven miles long and three-quarters of a mile wide at the base. West Virginia relies upon the long adversary possession by Virginia of the territory between the Fairfax stone and the South Branch of the Potomac, and the long acquiescence by Maryland in the claim of Virginia that the Fairfax stone marked "the first fountain of the Potomac."

Mr. Poe also filed in the Supreme Court a printed motion to advance on the docket the habeas corpus appeal case of Robert L. Wharton, of Maryland, convicted of taking oysters illegally in the Pocomoke sound. The purpose of the motion is to have the case heard at an early day this winter. The court took the papers, and it is expected that a decision on the motion will be given soon. Attorney-General Scott, of Virginia, it is understood, approves the motion to advance the case, and is as desirous as Attorney-General Poe that the case shall be finally disposed of at the earliest practicable moment.

NEVER TOO LATE.

How the Old Folks Proved the Adage a True One.

It was decided at last. The homeless would have to be sold, for none of the boys were willing to lift the mortgage—wouldn't pay, they said—and the father and mother would have to end their days apart.

"Reease," said Matilda, the youngest, "it wouldn't do for anyone else to try to take care of them both together. We've always had to live in the quarrel and jangle ourselves, and we have the example of it before our children would be a downright sin."

Jane, the older daughter, said nothing, but she thought to herself that if her husband were worth as much as Matilda's was she would take both parents to her home and risk the example they might set for the third generation.

But ever since Matilda had first lisped her voice had settled firmly into the tone the father was to go with Jane to the city and mother to move over to the great red-brick farmhouse which was Matilda's home.

"Mother will be right handy about the work," Matilda said to her husband, when he showed some inclination to object. "And there isn't a better hand in the country with children. We won't lose anything."

So the September morning came when the couple who had never parted in fifty years bade each other farewell, much as mere acquaintances would have done.

Father, dressed in his best clothes, a mixture "Good-by" in a defiant tone of way and hobbled out to the spring wagon, while Jane paused to kiss the little old woman who sat looking out of the window in an indifferent way.

"Good-by, mother. I hope you will be happy with Mat. Won't you come to the door and see father off?"

"Oh—I dunno as it's worth while," returned the old lady, and then Jane, too, gave.

When she was sure the spring wagon was out of sight Mrs. Paine put on her gingham bonnet and walked over to the cemetery just up the hill.

The graves where she paused were not well tended—no engraved stones marked their places and the grass was cut away only enough to outline the mounds. Two were small, those of infants; one was that of a man's size, and they were all her children, two daughters and one son. The son was her oldest child and he would have been forty-eight or forty-nine years old now. He had died while studying for the ministry. She had seen children living, but in her times of trouble and sorest trial she had always wandered over to this sacred spot ever since it was first made thirty years ago.

To-day she sat down in the sun-dried grass and cried for some time.

"He might a-said something more," she sobbed to herself. And then she heard Matilda calling and hurried back to the house.

The months passed slowly. At Christmas time there was talk of a reunion, but the talk did not materialize.

Letters came from Jane saying father was tolerably contented, but missed his smiling place at "The Corners." Life sent his regards to mother. Jane always added that of her own accord, for father never sent any word of his name. But when Matilda answered the old mother always told her to inquire after father's health and to send her respects.

It was one warm day in March that the little old lady's eyes seemed full to overflowing. Matilda had gone to town, and the children were unusually quarrelsome and boistrous. The female mother had regretted them mildly, and at last she spoke a little sharply.

"Brothers and sisters shouldn't wrangle the hull time! You ort to say a decent word to one nother onet in awhile, anyways" she said.

Lucy, the chief culprit, tossed her head disdainfully.

"I guess you needn't to talk, grandma! Mamma says you and grampa always act like cats and dogs."

"And you're livin' off papa, now, too," added George, emboldened by his sister's example, and not particular as to whether his remarks were called for or not.

Mrs. Paine sat very still for a moment. Then a bright red spot flamed on each cheek, and gathering up her knitting she slowly went to her room upstairs.

Yes, it was time. But what had caused it? They had married young and for love only, for neither had any worldly wealth. How had the trouble commenced? She could not remember exactly, but the children were the main causes. The babies came fast and the mother had to work hard. Sickness and hard work do not sweeten a woman's temper. The father was impatient and easily rebuffed—that was how it commenced.

Then the jarring culminated in one great quarrel, when Henry, the oldest, was sent away to school. His father wanted to hire him out when he was seventeen, but the mother was stubborn and Henry had finished the course at the village academy with high honors.

He was thirsting for more study—a bright, handsome lad, and his mother was so proud of him—and he went away to college. But never again was there peace between the parents. At college Henry was converted to religion and decided to study for the ministry—then he was stricken with typhoid fever, and the greater part of his mother's heart was buried with him in the village cemetery.

The poor little faded mother sat there recalling the long-lost years, now with a thrill, now with a pang, earthly ambitions and deathless pairs strangely mingled, and not noting the silence in the rooms below until the sun was near setting. Then Matilda's voice was calling through the house and the mother awoke from her reveries and went downstairs.

"Where are the children?" demanded Matilda, sharply

"Now, I declar I dunno!" confessed her mother, shamefacedly.

"Well, mother. It does seem to me, as much as I do for you, you might look after them better. It's all you've got to do. There's no telling what mischief they're in!"

And again the old lady went to her room in silence and with burning cheeks. When they called her to supper she said she was not hungry, and, as Lucy and George were in dire disgrace and sent to bed supperless, Matilda and her husband ate alone.

"Mother always did have such a disagreeable temper—stubborn and kittish. If she had been milder with father they would have lived more like other people," said Matilda, indifferently, when explaining the cause of her mother's absence.

"I wouldn't keep so much," the old lady was sobbing to herself upstairs, "if only pap heil sent me some little word that he wanted to see me. Children's not allers ungrateful anyways, 'specially them that's had the most done for 'em, an' I've worked my life out for mine.

"But I wouldn't a had 'em if it hadn't a been for love of pap, an' I don't think he'd ort to forget me now!"

Down in the city the warm spring days awoke a new restlessness in old Jane. Her daughter-in-law was as kind to him as a kind daughter could be. Her children were taught to address him respectfully and to wait on his every wish because he was their grandparent. But the warm sunshine called up visions of the country home where the grass would be just sprouting into green again and the maple boughs bursting with buds.

Jane always had a lettuce bed just through at this time. And the spring longings recalled the days of youth and little children who had clung about him as he weeded and hoed in his garden, and the busy mother often taking time from her own work to help him. But she had always scolded so much, he muttered defiantly to himself, and was ever so determined to have her own way. Then a twinge of conscience told him her way had generally been the best, for she was clear-sighted than he, and he plodded up his cane and hobbled away to the park in a funny sort of little dudgeon. Then as he sat in the park he thought of Henry and tears came to his eyes in spite of him.

"He's mighty fond of his mother—an' she was a good mother, too; I'll say that for her anyways. Henry was a fine boy. He'd a been the finest we got if he'd allived, for he seemed to have more sense an' good-heartedness, someways. I don't know as I blame her, after all, for bein' so bound to see him go to college."

And, the barrier of stubborn reproach once loosened, some way everything began to look different, and when he hobbled back to the house the old gentleman was very humble to see the wife he had treated so brusquely the past many years.

He went straight to his old satchel and took out a well-cared-for book, but one of an old binding and print. It was a very Latin grammar and had been his secret and most carefully-preserved treasure for over thirty years.

As the mother had gone to the grave of her most ardent ambitions, so he now turned the pages of his boy's book, one sentence of which he could not understand, but could only regard with awe. Then he came to a page on the margin of which was much fine writing in a clear script. It was not hard for him to read, little book learning as he had.

"Mother—dear mother Wife and mother, man's truest friends—guardian angels in death. Mother—sweetheart and wife—Edith."

"He must a been in love with somebody himself," mused the old father, "but he didn't forget his mother neither.

"She was my sweetheart onet!"

Before grandfather went to sleep that night he had formed a fresh determination.

"Jennie," he said to his daughter in the morning, "you know the Jarlein cottage up to the Crossings? Well, I'm goin' up and see if I can't rent it. They's a nice garden patch with it, and I can't do much yet to pay in garden stuff, an'—an'—don't ye think mother'd be willin' for to cook for me—"

"Yes, father; you know she always sends you her respects." There were tears in Jane's eyes, despite the smile on her lips.

"An' I'm pretty sure I could make enough with the garden for her an' me, an' you children could help us. I don't believe Henry would want us to live this way; do you?"

"No, father."

"Put night, an hour or so after the express thundered past the station, a couple of miles from the crossing, Grandfather Paine walked up Matilda's front yard and around to the back door, where the old grandmother was putting away the night's milk.

Grandmother gave a little glad cry and dropped the crock of milk all over the table cat, and threw her arms around his neck.

"I just couldn't stand it no longer, Mary, an' I loved as you and me had run it this long we might stile along for the few years that's left to us. An' mother, I'm powerful sorry I felt yes like I allers did about Henry's gois' to college."

Matilda started to oppose the new arrangements. She said they weren't fit to be left alone at their age and would be an endless trouble to the children.

But for once Matilda was overruled and in a few days grandmother was busily engaged in "fixin' up" the little cottage, only a stone's throw from the old home where the ten children had been sheltered and kad died or departed, but could only regard with awe. Then he came to a page on the margin of which was much fine writing in a clear script. It was not hard for him to read, little book learning as he had.

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But for once Matilda was overruled and in a few days grandmother was busily engaged in "fixin' up" the little cottage, only a stone's throw from the old home where the ten children had been sheltered and kad died or departed, but could only regard with mantle tales, they lived happily ever afterward.—Zelle V. Logan, in Chicago News.

—Mrs Arthgyer—"So her marriage turned out to be a happy one after all?" Mrs. Stayson—"Yes, indeed. She got all the alimony she asked for."—Modern Times.

—No man can do good as he has opportunity without enjoying the occupation.

FASHIONS FOR AUTUMN.

Elegant Dress Materials Shown by Chicago Importers.

Two Demi-Season Toilets Whose Striking Lines Needs No Comments—Novelties in Wraps—A Stylish Jacket for Cool Fall Days.

[Special Chicago Letter.]

With the coming of October we welcome the most glorious month of the autumn. The mornings are clear and frosty, the days full of golden sunshine. The leaves have been painted by nature in brilliant reds, purples, saffrons and yellows. With this panorama of rich coloring spread before her, woman's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of dress.

Knowing this, I have tried to get reliable information about autumn fashions, but state secrets are not more carefully guarded than are the ideas of the leading costume artists concerning the coming fashions. It is only by wonderful diplomacy that one can catch the drift that shows the direction of the wind in the domain of fashion.

Modistes "don't know," or, if they do, won't tell. Ladies recently returned from abroad declare they have brought only a few demi-season gowns, but have nothing novel about them. Whether the leading modistes of Paris are still wearing their thinking caps and have really not yet decided the momentous question no one seems to know; but certain it is if they have ideas they are not revealing them to any claiming extent. It is a well-known fact that Worth refused to send over a case of gowns because of the fact customers until the middle of the month. In a recent interview he declared it too early to speak with the weight of authority his name carries, but consented to give out a few general ideas. Skirts, he says, will be short, full at the bottom and stiffened as in former seasons, very flat and clinging at the hips, and thickly padded. Sometimes the monotony of these clinging skirts will be relieved by a slight drapery placed about the hips and ending in a puff at the back. Sleeves will be very full and falling from the shoulder.

He removed that Louis XV. styles will predominate, especially for evening dresses, and that the bodices of these same dresses will be less decolete than formerly. If from the above hints we cannot model a stylish gown we will have to make our own fashions or else go shabby till more detailed information reaches us.

As fault can certainly be found with the quality or quantity of fabrics that have been imported for autumn and winter wear. While vanity fair still lingered at mountain and seashore resort, fashionable textiles were being sent from over the sea and some of the consignments in the large importing houses seem fairly to groan under the weight of rich silks and soft woolens.

I found few novelties among the imported goods. The weave in some is greatly improved, but the rich combination of color is as conspicuous as the summer dress fabrics. Roughweave goods are seen everywhere and the girl who wants to be in "the swim," had better provide herself with a gown of bourette mixture in stripes on an illuminated ground. The bourette of the egg fillers, with pasteboard boxes for the egg box should be made of light stuff—take an empty shoe box that one can procure at the shoe stores. The box can be made entire, and then cut in two in order off evenly all the way round, when the hinges and catch can be put on. A wheat barrel lined well smoothed and bent into shape, will make a good handle for a small box.

Let the box be of just the right size to hold the eggs gathered during a few days. If these are then promptly marketed, everyone being clean and of good size, something above ordinary market rates will be gladly paid for them. If, however, an "egg is an egg" to your local buyer, whether old, fresh, dirty, clean, big or little, then keep a sufficient number of hens to make it profitable to ship to some city dealer who will appreciate a good thing. In that case, a number of those small egg boxes may be found just the thing. If used for shipping, the handles should be omitted and end cleats added.—Country Gentleman.

TWO STYLISH PROMENADE COSTUMES.

STYLISH AUTUMN JACKET.

AUTUMN WEATHER AND HEALTH.

A Few Hygienic Rules for the Changing Season.

There is no season of the year in this locality more pleasant than the autumn, but no other season is more destructive to life and more detrimental to health. The winter and early spring are especially trying to the old and the hot summer to the very young. But the fall is the time of year in which the most harm comes to the vigorous and middle-aged. The seeds of disease are then laid which are never wholly eradicated and which often bring quick and fatal results.

There are many causes which bring about this situation. A man or woman in vigorous health takes little notice of the changing season. The warm summer weather has bred a habit of out-of-door life and for thin clothing. A stay on the porch after sundown, which a few weeks ago did no harm, even to the frail, and the wearing of garments when the chilly air of the evening makes unsuitable, often induce a cold that is hard to break up. The body does not adjust itself so slowly to the changing temperature is adequately recognized by the great majority of people. The average man is the matter of wearing clothing suitable to the changing season is no greater than the folly of beginning a diet in the early fall adapted only to the cold weather of winter. The system which has relaxed and adjusted itself to the light food and drinks of the summer cannot change quickly and handle the heavy foods and drinks that too many new shades, all of which have a more or less yellowish tint. There are enough shades of blue for all and to spare, but the very dark shades, like navy, seem to have fallen somewhat into disfavor. The prettiest are those slightly tinged with gray or blue.

Black has lost none of its popularity, and some of the newest and handsomest weaves come in this sombre hue.

I send you a picture of two demi-season toilets seen on the promenade. One was of green smooth-faced cloth, with paletot to match. The latter had large sleeves of velvet, the front ornamented by large buttons, opened showing the bodice, which was richly embroidered in chenille that shaded from the darkest to the lightest line of green. The hat worn was of felt trimmed about the crown with a band of feathers in shaded green. The other was an effective costume in eminence shot with black. The skirt was trimmed with panels of watered silk. The bodice was made with a triple skirt and was bordered with black fox. The hat was black with turned-up brim surmounted with feathers and aigrettes.

All kind of capes made of all manner of material will be worn this fall. Those for dressy occasions grow constantly shorter, but, for everyday street wear they are cut full and flowing, falling low over the hips in circular form. Some of the newest capes are rather close fitting and on all the collar seems to be the feature.

Fur capes which are already in the market are very full with beautifully cut collars about the shoulders. All that I have seen are of good length, falling well over the waist, and look far more comfortable than the short ones so much affected a few seasons ago.

Large cloaks will be in vogue for the winter. They are made in soft woolen material lined with shot silk.

Jackets are closely rivaling capes in popularity this season. The most striking feature in this garment is the fall flaring skirt. The collar is more in evidence than ever before. Some are fitted with a demure air, others stand up in a manner truly astonishing. Some of the newest ones are trimmed in big buttons and the same dress ones are elaborately embroidered in silk.

The jacket represented in the picture is well worth describing. It is charmingly different from any I have seen and is quite suitable to the season. It is made of green cloth, tight fitting, with a draped rever of black satin on one side. The large sleeves are of satin, and the rever is finished with a satin ruff.

The becoming neck ruches and bows are more popular than ever, and there is absolutely no restriction regarding the material with which they are made. For and feather boas are more elegant, but those of ribbon are very chic. A double-faced ribbon with a corded edge is much used, as it does not fall away from the neck as those of lace are apt to do. The newest are laid in box plaits and are extremely full.

KATE GARDNER.

FARM AND GARDEN.

FOR MARKETING EGGS.

How to Prevent Loss and the Annoyance Incident Thereto.

Carrying fifteen dozen eggs to market in one basket, piled one upon another, has before this resulted in such disaster as to call forth a memorial warning about putting all one's eggs in a basket. Yet hundreds of farmers carry all their eggs to market piled one upon another, and either carry back some of them in a cracked or decidedly "scrambled" state, or else are obliged to drive with extreme caution.

A better way is to get the pasteboard fillers that are used in the double egg crates, and then construct a neat, square box, as shown in the illustration, that will just accommodate a single tier of the egg fillers, with pasteboard to separate the layers. The box should be made of light stuff—take an empty shoe box that one can procure at the shoe stores. The box can be made entire, and then cut in two in order off evenly all the way round, when the hinges and catch can be put on. A wheat barrel lined well smoothed and bent into shape, will make a good handle for a small box.

Let the box be of just the right size to hold the eggs gathered during a few days. If these are then promptly marketed, everyone being clean and of good size, something above ordinary market rates will be gladly paid for them. If, however, an "egg is an egg" to your local buyer, whether old, fresh, dirty, clean, big or little, then keep a sufficient number of hens to make it profitable to ship to some city dealer who will appreciate a good thing. In that case, a number of those small egg boxes may be found just the thing. If used for shipping, the handles should be omitted and end cleats added.—Country Gentleman.

STRAW FOR STOCK.

Not a Complete Food, But a Very Valuable Auxiliary.

When oats and wheat have not been allowed to get too ripe before harvesting and the straw has been properly stacked at threshing so that it will keep in good condition it makes a good rough feed to use during the winter. It is not a complete food, however, and therefore needs to be used in connection with other materials in order to give the best results. As it does not supply all the elements of nutrition in the right proportion to maintain a thrifty growth as animal must eat more than it can properly digest in order to grow on straw alone. But by combining it with other materials a wholesome, economical ration can be made up that will not only use the straw to good advantage, but also lessen the cost of wintering the stock.

For cattle and sheep one of the best ways of feeding is to bale the same quantity of clover hay as of straw and add one-eighth the weight of wheat bran. Better results can be obtained if the straw and hay are first run through a cutting box and the bran is added afterwards; there will be less waste and a more perfect ration will be made. A little oil meal may be added, which, while increasing the cost but little, will greatly improve its nutritive value.

If run through a cutting box and bran and oil meal added every day a ration can be made up that will keep growing cattle or sheep thrifty.

If hay or corn fodder with a little grain is given at night, give all of the straw the stock will eat in the morning. As long as weather will permit a good plan of management is to provide good racks in the feed lots and fill with straw and turn the stock to them in the morning, giving them all that they will eat. This will be found much more economical than to allow them to run out in the fields.

Later on, or rather, when the weather will not permit of turning the stock out, the mangers can be filled with what is not eaten can be used for bedding, and in this way material that in many cases is largely wasted can be used to a good advantage, while at the same time the stock can be kept in a much better condition than if they must depend upon straw alone.—St. Louis Republic.

AROUND THE FARM.

THE man who sells land, if he has a good deal of it, is wiser than the man who keeps on buying land that he does not need.

IT is a good time to buy real estate if you are one of those people who are said to have gold dollars and eagles stuffed away in old stockings.

BROOM winter comes in the house is short. Provide the coffee to a good coat of whitewash. It will greatly help to preserve the health of the household.

AN Illinois man declares his belief that undertraining causes drought. We think he is wrong, but if he is right we might as well be choked to death as to drown.

IMPROVE the buildings, fences and general surroundings of the farm as rapidly as possible. Keep things getting better just as the herds and flocks should be made better all the time.

SAWDUST is a great absorber of liquids when used as bedding, but it is not desirable to place much of it on the ground as a fertilizer. Some will do no harm, and saturated with liquid manure will do good.—Farmers' Voice.

HONEY EXTRACTOR.

Dar That Can Be Made at an Expense of a Few Cents.

For a beehive capper running from five to fifty colonies an extractor can be made for about $1.25, thus:

Four frames 10x18 inches, outside measure, two boards seventeen inches wide, fifteen inches long, seven cents; one board twenty-one inches long, twelve inches wide, three cents; six sticks, four cents; nails, three cents; barrel, ten cents; three feet of wire cloth, thirty-three cents; and half a day's work, sixty-two cents; total, $1.25.

To make it, nail two sticks about five inches long to the inside of the barrel opposite each other and four inches from the bottom of it, having notches in them to receive a cross bar, which make about 4x2 inches (off a bunch of shingles would do). The upright center piece for the basket is 2x2 inches, and two feet long; bore two one-inch holes through it ten inches apart, drive through one upright and nail, right and a quarter inches long, that fit nicely—old broom, mop or rake-handle stuff. The upright sticks should be tapered at the bottom end and made round to one inch diameter near the top end for a journal, and bored two inches with a five inches long, with two or three half-inch holes bored in it, and nailed to the top of it with wire nails, does very well for a crank to turn it by.

Nail two sticks seventeen inches long to the seventeen-inch boards, and one and a half inches thick, and three two one-inch holes three-quarters of an inch deep and ten inches apart in each of them to receive the journals of the round inch stocks. Nail on the wire-cloth (which should be twelve inches wide and nineteen inches long) to the ends of the boards as tight as you can, and then spring the boards apart, and fasten firmly to the spokes. Let your twenty-inch board have one-half inch more than half the top of the barrel, and place a hook and staple to fasten it to the wall firmly, and box on your center upright piece. The side of the barrel should be sandpapered and waxed.—E. F. Whiteside, in American Bee Journal.

FOR GROWING PIGS.

Stop Is One of the Cheapest and Best of Foods.

The one trouble in many cases with depending upon slop as a feed for pigs is that so extraordinarily managed the supply is very variable, and sometimes the pigs get all that they can eat while at others the ration is diminished, and of course the pigs do not do their best under this kind of treatment. There is no question but that slop is one of the cheapest and best foods that can be given the growing pigs, but the quantity should be fairly uniform in quality and good. I do not believe in sour, filthy swill, but with a little management the pigs can have plenty of slop and yet have it sweet and nutritious. Under ordinary conditions slop ought not to stand over twelve hours, and while the slops from the kitchen and the spare milk from the dairy can always be used to good advantage, at the same time it will prove more uniform and reliable if the ingredients are purchased entirely upon these, especially when there is a number of pigs to be fed. Wheat bran, middlings and oil meal should always be kept to make up a good supply of slop, and a sufficient quantity of these with water should be used to make up what is necessary to keep the pigs thrifty. A ration of this kind, especially if the pigs can have the run of a good pasture, will secure a better growth at less cost than almost any other way of feeding to make the same quantity of clover hay as of straw and add one-eighth the weight of wheat bran. Better results can be obtained if the straw and hay are first run through a cutting box and the bran is added afterwards; there will be less waste and a more perfect ration will be made. A little oil meal may be added, which, while increasing the cost but little, will greatly improve its nutritive value.

If run through a cutting box and bran and oil meal added every day a ration can be made up that will keep growing cattle or sheep thrifty.

If hay or corn fodder with a little grain is given at night, give all of the straw the stock will eat in the morning. As long as weather will permit a good plan of management is to provide good racks in the feed lots and fill with straw and turn the stock to them in the morning, giving them all that they will eat. This will be found much more economical than to allow them to run out in the fields.

Later on, or rather, when the weather will not permit of turning the stock out, the mangers can be filled with what is not eaten can be used for bedding, and in this way material that in many cases is largely wasted can be used to a good advantage, while at the same time the stock can be kept in a much better condition than if they must depend upon straw alone.—St. Louis Republic.

AROUND THE FARM.

This Crow as a Scavenger.

A curious result of the religious riots in Bombay has been the exposure of the hollowness of the plea that has been put forth for the crow as a scavenger. Lazy governments in Europe have been wont to excuse their sanitary shortcomings on the ground that "the crow the pariah dog and the kite" may be relied upon to clear away the refuse. Throughout the smells of Constantinople and Smyrna have not been observed to be much the less on account the dogs and kites offal thrown from the houses, nor has Jerusalem or Jaffa been found to be any cleaner from the presence of the scavengers who destroy the repose of visitors. In like manner the Bombay crow has failed to justify his ancient repute. During the Bombay riots, when the operations of the city scavengers were brought to a standstill, dead vermin and offal accumulated in extraordinary quantities in the bazars and slums of the native quarters. All the city became a "paradise for the crows," but the Bombay crows entirely neglected this opportunity, and thus have given to be deemed as "sham sanitarians."—London Daily Telegraph.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Birds and Oysters.—Cover small birds in pan and roast, basting often with a little water and butter. Roll one large oyster in melted butter and put inside each bird.—Good Housekeeping.

—Rice Biscuit.—Mix half a pound of butter, half a pound of sugar, half a pound of flour, half a pound of best ground rice, and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, into a paste, with two eggs. With a fork, break off pieces the size of a walnut, and bake in a rather slow oven on buttered tins for twenty minutes.—Housekeeper.

—Omelet Fried.—Six eggs, six tablespoonfuls of milk, half a cup of melted butter and a little salt. Beat the eggs well and add the milk, butter and salt. Butter a hot griddle and drop the omelet in it like large cakes. When they begin to set, turn up the edge, and as they brown, fold them over and over. Let them lie a moment and serve as hot as possible.—Boston Budget.

—Fruit Puffs.—Make a puff pastry and roll into pieces the size of a saucer, and into each piece put a spoonful of stewed and sweetened fruit which has been flavored with grated nutmeg. Put the fruit on one-half the pastry and turn the other half over and pinch the edges together; then put in the oven to bake. Serve with a sauce.—Detroit Free Press.

—Pattyeakes of Vegetables.—This little side dish, useful by itself or for a garnish, may be made of parsnips, salsify, turnips or even of potatoes. When the vegetables may be boil until very tender, and pass through a colander or steamer. Mix with two well beaten eggs, salt and pepper, and cut a grouse near the end. Cut another half way between the middle and the point end of the pin. Put the rather over the second finger between the knuckle and first joint and hold the ends between the first and second and second and third fingers. Slip the pin through the loop, and the leather so that point will pass beyond the first finger. The tension of the leather, if it is tough and does not split, will hold the pin in place. A strong hushing pin may be bought for thirty cents, with curved end and point and held in place by a leather cushion adjusted round the finger and riveted on an iron pin. These are easy to handle and a great convenience on any pin I have ever seen. A number of different styles are on the market, but any one of them is good if substantially made.—Farm and Home.

FEEDING too much soft slush food is often a factor in bringing on the gapes in young chickens, as the fermentation taking place tends to create the germs of the disease.

Do you know what the hogs are costing you that you raise? This is a question that you ought to figure on.

RUSTIC REMEDIES.

"Simples" Which Country Folks Believe Are Better Than Doctors' Stuff.

"When the Adirondack native becomes afflicted with any of the numerous small ills which make manhood wretched," said the returned summer visitor, "he does not waste much time on doctors, but goes straight to the woods or his attic for nature's own remedies. There is one old man whom I have met with, pocksacket on shoulder and shoes with rough board stool in his mittened hands, going after yarrow, which, dried, is a standby for coughs when it has been made into a wicked looking brew. Fir-balsam, coaxed drop by drop from the 'blisters' which swell on the balsam fir at mountfall, is a sovereign remedy for lung and chest complaints.

"Gravel weed, by which name they insist trailing arbutus, is excellent for the complaint which gives it its name; and bladder root has a desirable effect on the kidneys and neighboring organs. Sage tea, containing a little summer savory, is efficacious for worms in children, for which belmonta, steeped, is also used. Sunflower seeds, steeped, strained and sweetened with molasses, will cure the 'whoop' in whooping cough. Horsehadish leaves, wilted and bound on the face and back of the neck, will drive away neuralgia, and a nutmeg, bored, and tied about the neck, will keep it away. The nutmeg must be renewed about once every six weeks.

"Onions, sliced, pounded, and placed in a cloth and laid over the affected part, will draw out inflammation. A red onion, halved, and with one part slightly scooped out and the cup placed over a carbuncle or a boil will speedily remove the pus and has saved life. A red worsted string tied about the neck will cure and prevent nosebleed. This last calls for some credulity one might think, but I have seen it proved in one or two instances.

"There are many more of these simple remedies in the north woods pharmacopeia which the wise ones have at their fingers' ends, and if they were more widely used, and money kept in the overalls of the thrifty native, it is because a frugal and fortunate fate presides over the incomes of the Adirondack medicos."—N. Y. Sun.

A Clincher.

Mrs. Pete Amsterdam—Mee are better off than womenkes for as matrimony is concerned.

Mr. Pete Amsterdam—How so?

Mrs Pete Amsterdam—The men get he better half, don't they?—Texas Siftings.

Neglect in Small Matters.

It is really surprising in view of the much taunted attention bestowed upon personal comfort by those who cater to the public in any shape how much neglect is shown in small details. Has anybody yet discovered, for instance, why it is that the windows of railroad carriages, even the most luxurious ones, are almost invariably so constructed that when raised the lower sash comes athwart the line of vision, and to see anything of the scenery you have either to duck your head beneath it or strain your neck to get your eyes located above it? Then again, what perverse ingenuity and disregard of common sense is it that prompts railroad companies to keep on making the catches for raising the windows so preposterously small that one cannot get anything like a decent purchase upon them, and thus is affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get and enough of it. Lose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Read the Label. Send for Book.

Unlike the Dutch Process
No Alkalies
OR
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa
absolutely pure and soluble.
It has more strength than one the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent for a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.
Sold by *Grocers everywhere.*
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER
Treated free. Positively CURES without Tablets. Guaranteed any Disease. Cures prescribed hopeless. From 5cd. Sent upon receipt of 10cd. Illustrated catalogue of all sizes and prices FREE. BOOK on Diseases of Horses and Cattle FREE. AGENTS WANTED. FURNISHED TO ALL. Address TOWER MFG. CO. BOSTON, MASS. Mention this paper.

HARTSHORN'S SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations. NOTICE THE GENUINE TRADE MARK ON EACH ROLLER. Stewart Hartshorn
DROPSY Treated free. Positively CURED with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases pronounced hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear. Send for testimonials of cures and 10 days treatment FREE. BOOK of wonderful cures FREE. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Specialists, Atlanta, Ga.

BORE WELLS WE MANUFACTURE **DRILL TOOLS** BEST MACHINERY
Illustrated Catalogue free. Mention this paper. KEYSTONE DRILL WORKS, Lancaster, Pa.

$2.10 for ONE DOLLAR. The New York Weekly Tribune, Tribune-Farmer, Weekly Press, and the monthly Horse Chronicle, one year for $1. Address TRIBUNE FARMER, Tribune Building, New York City.

Anyone who desires to know how the Crystals of Lithonia, a highly concentrated, chemical product of the lithia, can be used as a cure for Rheumatism, Bright's and Diabetic gravel, may address Miss E. A. Carman, 143 Prince street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CONSUMPTION CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.
CONSUMPTION.
A. N. K.—C 1471.
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

Millions of Housekeepers
ARE daily testing Royal Baking Powder by that most infallible of all tests, the test of practical use. They find it goes further, makes lighter, sweeter, finer-flavored, purer and more wholesome food than any other, and is *always uniform in its work.*
Its great qualities, thus proven, are the cause of its wonderful popularity, its sale being greater than that of all other cream of tartar baking powders combined.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.
KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.
He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.
A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.
When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it.
If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.
No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get and enough of it. Lose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Read the Label. Send for Book.

Extreme, Chronic, Torturing Cases of NEURALGIA ARE CURED BY ST. JACOBS OIL. PROMPT AND SURE.
THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED **SAPOLIO**
GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

"No other Weekly Paper gives such a Variety of Entertaining and Instructive Reading at so low a price."
THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
An unsurpassed variety of Articles will be published in the 68th volume of THE COMPANION. Something of special interest and value for every member of the family every week. Full Illustrated Announcements Free.
Important Articles.
The Work that pays the best. By the Supt. of the Census, Robert P. Porter.
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Boys who ought not to go to College. An important subject. By Prof. Stanley Hall.
Some Remarkable Boys of the boys' Brigade. By Prof. Henry Drummond.
The Boyhood of the Russian Emperor. How the Czar was Trained. Isabel F. Hapgood.
Serial Stories. Nine Serial Stories will be given during 1894.
The Deserter. By Harold Frederic.
The Sonny Sahib. Sara Jeannette Duncan.
The Wood Sprites. By C. A. Stephens.
Herm and I. By Myron B. Gibson.
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Adventure Stories in great variety and over 100 Short Stories.
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My Closest Call. By Archibald Forbes.
Three Romances of the Sea. Clark Russell.
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My Narrowest Escape. Edward Whymper.
Double Holiday numbers at Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's and Easter. Free to each subscriber.
"Sweet Charity."
$1.75 to Jan. 1, 1895.
This beautiful Colored Picture, "Sweet Charity," must be seen to be appreciated. Its richness of coloring commands instant attention. Its subject is a young lady of colonial times. There is not a home that the picture will not ornament. Size 14x 8 12 inches. It will be sent safely to all new subscribers to The Youth's Companion who will cut out this slip and send it with $1.75 for a year's subscription, and in addition the paper will be sent Free to Jan. 1, 1895, and for a full year from that date if Jan. 1892.
THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.
The Gift of The Year.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30, '93

The silver question is about to be settled, at last. And the settlement is to be very different from the compromise which a week ago seemed to have been determined upon by the Democratic Senators. The Voorhees bill is to be passed without any amendment, although Mr. Cleveland endeavored to have it dropped on account of its declaration in favor of bi-metalism and to have the Senate pass the Wilson bill just as it came from the House. Ever since the opponents of unconditional repeal announced that they would no longer throw any obstacle in the way of taking a vote on the Voorhees bill one story has followed another in rapid succession, each pretending to give the reason for the unexpected change. Some of these stories were interesting, but so absurd that it was easy to see that their only foundation was guess work. It is enough to know that the Voorhees bill will certainly become a law during the present week, without speculation upon the cause of the accomplishment of a seeming impossibility—that of getting a vote upon it in the Senate; the inside history of the whole business will gradually leak out. But Senator Gorman's statement of the reason is being much talked about. He said in effect, that Senator Sherman, as the leader of the Republicans, and of a majority of those Senators who represented the repeal sentiment, held the key to the situation and dictated terms to the administration and the Senate. This was certainly a remarkable statement to come from a man who is regarded as one of the Democratic leaders of the Senate, and if the Democrats can get any comfort out of it surely no Republican will object.

The Senate is now disposing of the various amendments to the Voorhees bill, allowing Senators to square themselves as best they may with their constituents by remarks on each of them as they are taken up, but it is the general belief that they will all be disposed of and the main bill be passed unamended and sent back to the House by Wednesday at the latest, and possibly before then. No delay is looked for in the House, although there may be some trouble about getting a quorum, if the silver men carry out their threat of no voting.

Senator Sherman made a very interesting speech on the financial condition of the government in which he stated that he had concluded to introduce later on as a separate measure his proposition authorizing the issuing of $200,000,000 in five year three per cent. bonds in denominations of $50 and multiples thereof instead of offering it as an amendment to the Voorhees bill, as he had at first intended. He sharply criticised the Democrats for not having provided for an issue of bonds in the pending bill and said that the gold reserve fund was now being illegally encroached upon by the administration to pay the current expenses of the government. He also positively stated that the Secretary of the Treasury had no authority under the act of 1875 to issue bonds for any other purpose than to maintain the parity of United States notes with gold. He said in conclusion: "If you leave the Secretary in the present condition of affairs unarmed with the authority to borrow money on the credit of the United States, you neglect your perfect duty when it is plainly called to your attention. Under existing law there is no power to sell any of those bonds except for the purpose of haying gold enough to redeem U. S. notes. And no Secretary of the Treasury will dare issue either of these species of bonds (4, 4½ and 5 per cent.) even if the law permitted him to do so." A sensation followed Senator Butler's asking Senator Sherman if the Secretary of the Treasury had asked for bonds and the latter's intimation that he believed he had. It staggered the Democratic Senators who are kept in the dark as to the intentions of the administration.

The news from Virginia is very disquieting to the Democratic managers. It seems that O'Farrall has made his whole campaign on the basis that the silver question would be settled in Congress by a compromise, and now, according to his own frantic telegrams to his Democratic friends, the prospect of unconditional repeal has knocked the bottom out of every speech he has made in the campaign, and he regards his defeat as probable, unless the final vote on the Voorhees bill can be put off until after election. The populists say the Voorhees bill has made it certain that they will carry Virginia, because of the preponderance of the silver sentiment in the rural sections of the State. Republicans in Congress are as a rule perfectly indifferent to the result in Virginia. They say that it will not in the end be of any benefit to the Republican party to have the Populists carry Virginia. They are, however, enjoying the fright of the Democratic brethren.

OLD TIME ROADS.

The National Pike One of the Very First Roads.

The very first impetus given to the building of good roads in the United States was when Congress, under the powers of the new constitution, proceeded to establish postroads for the conveyance of the mails. This connected for the first time every town in the whole thirteen states by established routes of communication.

As fast as new states were admitted into the union the Federal government stipulated with them for the making of good, substantial highways, connecting their chief cities and towns with each other and with the rest of the Union. Two per cent. of the proceeds of the sales were set aside for this purpose. From time to time Congress also made large appropriations to assist this work.

The first turnpike road from Baltimore to Wheeling, 370 miles in length, was laid out in this way. A similar road from Washington to Cumberland 150 miles long, was also constructed at the same time. The Cumberland road was carried 135 miles farther, to the east bank of the Ohio river through the states of Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia. Then it was extended westward 80 miles to Zanesville and thence through the states of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois to St. Louis. The colossal chain of public highways cost the government upward of $3,500,000 to construct. It is known in history that the Cumberland road system and the effect it had upon travel and transportation was enormous. Before it was built it took eight days to travel from Baltimore to Virginia. After it was finished the journey was made in three days.

Many other chains of highways were constructed under the supervision of the war department, almost every state in the Union sharing to some extent in this policy of internal improvement. Under General Jackson a stop was put to the expenditures of money by the general government for road building purposes, but up to that time it had already spent over $30,000,000 in creating and developing state highways and canals.

It is interesting to look back at the road-making of our great-grand fathers. In the older states many hundreds of miles of plank roads were built at a cost of $1,250 per mile. Gravel roads were also built along the banks of rivers. One of the best types of the earlier roads built in the country was the charcoal roads.—Times.

Are You a Sufferer From Catarrh, Hay Fever, etc?

If you are, go to your druggist, or if you can't get it where you live, send to us. Get a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure for one dollar, which we entirely guarantee to cure any case of Catarrh, Hay Fever, etc., otherwise your money will be returned. One bottle to last for three months' treatment, and one bottle to cure. It has never failed, and will cure you. Give it a trial. No cure no pay.

THE MAYERS DRUG CO.,
Oakland, Md.

Scheme to Skin Farmers.

Some parties are said to be traveling over the country with a sample of seed wheat which they claim will yield 50 bushels to an acre. They propose that they will furnish the seed and 100 pounds of phosphate per acre, and ask in return one-half of the crop. This is certainly a bargain for the seed, but it is still better when the signed paper turns out to be a note for two or three hundred dollars.

New Goods! New Prices!

Townshend & Son have just received the best and cheapest line of goods brought to town this season.

In dress goods they have ladies' cloth, plain and plaids; gingham, calicos and cashmeres; full line of dress trimmings.

In underwear they have men's, women's and children's Merino and all wool.

Gloves for men, women and children at prices without comparison,

Factory made yarn and flannels.

Just notice a few prices:

Ladies' cloth, 50 inches wide, 60 cents; ladies' cloth, 40 inches wide, 50 cents; calico, 20 yards for $1; gingham, 16 yards for $1.

Everything else in proportion. No trouble to show goods.

Come and see our $2 fine shoes for men and women.

None Like It.

It is used different from any other medicine.

Our advertised agents and all druggists are instructed to return the money to anyone who fails to be cured by Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. Price one dollar for three months' treatment. This is saying a great deal, but it has never failed. For sale by druggists, or address

THE MAYERS DRUG CO.,
Oakland, Md.

Of a Lighter Strain.

Describing a trip to Chicago, the Kingwood *Argus* of last week contains the following bit of fun:

"The boys had lots of fun going out and got up an excitement in a little town over in Ohio that is probably talked about there yet. The train stopped a few minutes and some of the crowd made a break for a place that had a sign along side of the door, like an ancient Roman shield, but it meant that German goods were on tap inside and the boys were soon washing down cinders in a way that showed very plainly how dry it had been here this season. Greely Hyde and a policeman from Oakland were along, and the latter wore his uniform, and it was made up beforehand that Roy Stone, who was also in the crowd, should go in first and the policeman come in and arrest him. The racket worked beautifully. Roy had just called up, and was pouring down about a quart of "wet groceries," in order to break Peter R. Smith's drought, when the big policeman stepped up and tapped him on the shoulder and said, "Here, I want you." Roy turned around in great surprise and invited him to go to a place that is supposed to be worse even than Chicago, but the cop took a firmer hold on him and remarked, "I have been following you for two days, and now I have you I don't propose you to get away." Roy reached for his hip pocket and the policeman shouted, "Look out he'll shoot, for he's a bad man," and the large crowd which had gathered fell back over each other and broke for the doors, while the blue coat ordered Greely Hyde to take hold on one side, and the two hustled him out and over to the train, Roy struggling to get away and the policeman swearing he would handcuff him if he didn't be quiet. A big crowd followed, wondering what wild desperado it was and stood around with their mouths open and looking scared, while the prisoner was hustled in and rammed down in a seat and the train pulled out, and those people will probably never know how they were sold."

Have Your Envelopes Printed.

Business men should observe that by a new ruling of the postoffice department, undelivered letters are now held thirty days, instead of ten, as formerly, unless the number of days the letter is to be held is stated on the envelope.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do good and cost you nothing. H. J. Mayers' drug store. 4

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

A Pretty Wedding at Deer Park.

One of the prettiest weddings of this season was that of Mr. Parron Deakins, of Rowlesburg, W. Va., and Miss Virginia E. Hoye, of this place, on Wednesday, Oct. 18, at 6.30 o'clock p. m. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Joseph Lee of Parkersburg, W. Va., presiding elder of Parkersburg district, assisted by Rev. Ephraim Lee, of Flintstone, Md.

The parlor was beautifully and tastefully decorated with flowers and evergreens, the bridal couple standing under a bower of smilax and cut flowers. The bridesmaids, the Misses Hendreckson, of Alexandria, Va., and the Misses Hoye, of Deer Park, all neices of the bride, wore silk gowns of delicate tints, and carried bouquets of roses. The maid of honor, little Miss Marguerite Entler, looked quaint and charming in a Watteau gown of white silk and lace. The bride's gown was cream silk and heliotrope, and she carried a bouquet of bride roses.

The wedding gifts were numerous and costly, and were greatly admired by the many guests present.

After receiving congratulations, bride held a reception at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Entler, where all enjoyed the elegant refreshments served. The happy couple left at night for Oakland, where they took the early train for the west. The bride is a sister of School Commissioner, S. C. Hoye, and Squire Wm. D. Hoye, of this place, and daughter of the late John Hoye, deceased. The groom is a son of Mr. Francis Deakins, of Preston county, W. Va., who died some years since, and was one of the largest land owners of Preston county, and whose grandfather, Leonard Deakins, together with Wm. W. Hoye, were appointed by the government as commissioners to lay off that part of Maryland westward of Fort Cumberland into military lots to be awarded to the soldiers of the wars of the revolution and the war of 1812.

Much as we dislike to parade and make publicity of the numerous presents presented to the bride and groom, and the names of the donors, yet a slight mention of the most costly might not be monotonous or out of place, but to weary the readers of your paper with a display of all the little gifts, as we so often see, does seem like parading for the purpose of display, but the gifts coming to this couple came from immediate friends and relatives with no other purpose than that of love and affection. But names like Mrs. M. A. Klipstien, with her magnificent Oriental rug, and Mrs. James Morrison with her delicate and costly epergne and Mrs. John W. Williams, of Philadelphia, with her box of china, Mrs. Hoctor Mitchell, an exquisite oil painting, Mrs. Kate Snowdon, of New York, an unique ebony clock, the groom with a blooded riding horse as a gift to the bride, Wm. D. Hoye with a sidesaddle, and the many pieces of solid silver from friends of Baltimore, Philadelphia, Washington, Piedmont, Tiffin, O., Moorefield, W. Va., New Market, Md., to the number of over fifty attest the love and affection felt for this couple who are to now sail over the sea of matrimonial bliss. C.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Oct. 30, 1893.

The County Commissioners for Garrett County will meet at their office in Oakland on

Monday, November 13, 1893,

for the transaction of any business that may come before them.

By order of the Board.

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

Real Estate near Grantsville

IN GARRETT COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, dated the 10th day of October, 1893, and passed in a cause wherein John E. Gnagey is plaintiff and Fanny Hershberger et al are defendants, the same being No. 617 Equity on the docket of said court, the undersigned trustee was authorized to make sale of the real estate in the proceedings of said cause mentioned. He will therefore, on

SATURDAY,

THE 4th DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1893,

at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., of said day, in front of the postoffice in the town of Grantsville, Garrett county, Md., offer at public auction the following tracts of land situate near Grantsville in said county, and described as follows:

First. All those parts of two tracts of land called

"Cornucopia" and "Strawberry Hill,"

which are more particularly described in a deed for the same from Joseph Glottelty and wife to Emanuel Gnagey, containing a quantity of 436¾ acres save and except such portions of said tracts of land as were conveyed by the said Emanuel Gnagey in his life time and since his death by his heirs at law leaving the quantity of

290 1-8 ACRES.

Second. All those parts of two tracts of land called

"Sugar Point" and "Chestnut Grove,"

embracing the quantity of 89¼ acres which were conveyed to the said Emanuel Gnagey by John Farrell and wife by deed dated 30th day of January, 1872, save and except such portions of said land as were conveyed by Emanuel Gnagey in his life time, and leaving the quantity of about

22 1-4 ACRES

of the above described real estate, comprising the home farm of the late Emanuel Gnagey, deceased, lying adjacent to the town of Grantsville aforesaid.

The improvements consist of a commodious

Two Story Frame Dwelling House,

a large bank barn and all other necessary outbuildings; a fine orchard of selected fruit. A part of said land is in a high state of cultivation, being one of the finest farms in Garrett county. The balance of the land is covered with a heavy growth of valuable timber, consisting of pine, sugar, oak and other hard woods.

The property will be sold free, clear and discharge of the widow's dower.

TERMS OF SALE. As prescribed by the decree: One-third cash on the day of sale or the ratification thereof by the court; one-third in six months and one-third in twelve months from the day of sale, the deferred payments to bear interest from the day of sale and to be secured to the satisfaction of the trustee; or the entire purchase money may be paid in cash at the option of the purchaser or purchasers. A deposit of $500 will be required on the day of sale.

JOHN E. GNAGEY,
Trustee.

EDW. H. SINCELL,
Solicitor. 32-4t

NEW FIRM.

MAY & MAY,

Contractors & Builders.

WORK DONE BY PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS. ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

MAY & MAY,
12—6m Mt. Lake Park, Md.

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President
S. T. JONES, Cashier.

A General Banking business transacted.
☞Prompt attention to collections. 11z

--WANTED--

WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER

Also White Oak Timber Land.

W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office 30 Baltimore Street. 2 15 90

THE OAKLAND STEAM LAUNDRY

IS NOW OPEN FOR WORK,

Which will be done in First-class Style and Guaranteed to Equal Work done in the largest cities.

☞A trial order is solicited.

9 W. S. DUNLAP, Prop'r

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following is the new timetable on the B. & O. which want into effect May 14th, 1893:

GOING WEST.

No. 7.—Daily	1.31 A. M
No. 3—Daily	7.40 A. M
No. 71—Accom daily except Sun	9.35 A. M
No. 47—Daily except Mon	11.42 A. M
No 113—Accommodation daily	6.41 P. M
No. 1—Daily	9.56 P. M

GOING EAST

No. 2—Daily	7.43 A. M
No. 8—Daily	9.14 A. M
No. 116—Accommodation daily	10.30 A. M
No. 46—Daily except Monday	3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accom daily except Sun	4.31 P. M
No. 4—Daily	10.20 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
G. W. DELAWDER, Agent.

WOLF'S BUSINESS COLLEGE.

AND SCHOOL OF

Shorthand, Typewriting and Telegraphy.

The best facilities for obtaining a thorough business education at moderate cost.

Send for catalogue. D. ELMER WOLF, Prin.
Hagerstown, Md. 33.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to view the lands through which the proposed public road petitioned for by Perry Paugh and others is prayed to be located, said proposed road beginning at the north end of Garrett V. Moon's land and running thence along his line to D. W. Bussard's land to the top of the mountain at J. W. Tasker's, thence westerly to Col. McCulloh's land, and to intersect the Ryan's Glade road on top of Little Backbone mountain at the northeast end of Wm. Moon's farm, and examine whether the said proposed road should be granted, will meet on the premises at Garrett V. Moon's on the 22 day of November, 1893, at 10 o'clock, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said proposed road, and if so, to locate the same, and perform their duty in the premises.

ALEXANDER LOWER,
SIMON HARVEY,
JOHN T. MITCHELL,
33-3t. Examiners.

ROAD PETITION.

Notice is hereby given that within thirty days after the publication of this notice, application will be made to the County Commissioners of Garrett county by the undersigned citizens for a new county road leading from Aaron's run, through the property of A. C. Duckworth, James L. Groves, Jesse Fazenbaker and George's Creek Coal and Iron Co., to intersect the county road back of Jesse Michael's property, a distance of about three miles.

R. L. SOMERVILLE, Supt. G. C. C. & I. Co.,
WILLIAM BYERS, C. E.,
MARCUS M. FAZENBAKER,
WILLIAM GROVE.

SWANTON NURSERY.

ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would sell myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.

☞Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.

U. T. SWEET.

ELECTION NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Judges of Election and to the voters of Garrett county, that an Election will be held in the several Election Districts of Garrett county, at the usual places of holding elections, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1893,

for the purpose of electing—

A Comptroller of Treasury of the State of Maryland.
A Chief Judge of the Forth Judicial Circuit.
A State Senator.
A Clerk of the Circuit Court.
A County Treasurer.
Two members of the House of Delegates.
A Sheriff
Three County Commissioners.
A County Surveyor.

The polls of said Election will be open in each and every district in said county, at the usual places of holding the polls, at 8 o'clock a. m., and will be closed at 6 o'clock p. m., when the ballots shall be publicly counted.

All persons will take notice, that by Chap. 191, Acts of 1865, no spirituous or fermented liquors, ale or beer, or any intoxicating drinks, can be sold or given away on election day.

E. JAMISON, Sheriff.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
1tf Accident, Md.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD, OAKLAND, MD., Oct. 10, 1893.

The public schools of Garrett county will open on the

13th Day of November, 1893,

and continue for a term of four months.

A special examination of teachers for Garrett county will be held in Oakland on the

27th Day of October, 1893.

32-3t. WM. HINEBAUGH, Secretary.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

☞Special attention given to real estate. CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. ☞SURVEYING. Office in Boyer Building, Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

☞Office with J. W. Veitch, PRITCHARD BUILDING, OAKLAND, MD.

☞Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.

☞Office in Pritchard Building Oakland, Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET,

Particular attention given to Conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1614-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OAKLAND, MD.,

☞Office in Mayers building.

Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND,

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.

☞Residence at head of Main street.

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,

Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

SLATE ROOFING.

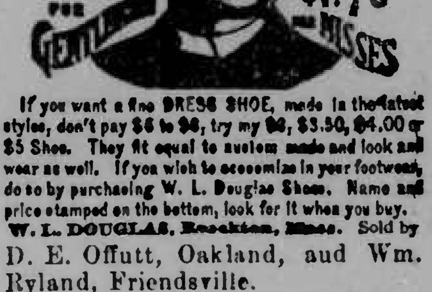
I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.

C. M. Beachy,
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS

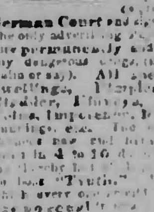
$3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair, Best in the world.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.



DR. THEEL

1317 Arch Street,

Philadelphia, [illegible]

German Court [illegible]

[illegible]

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. HARTHRIGHT.

C. M. RATHBUN & CO.,

PLANING MILLS,

AND DEALERS IN

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Window and Door Frames, Brackets, Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,

MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.

38 13

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE!

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the building comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 4 acres. For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.

2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR

Monuments, Headstones, AND Chimney Pipe

WITH

J. B. WILLIAMS,

FROSTBURG, MD

4—1y

JOHN A. WOLF.
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Oak street, East End, Oakland

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 47. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1893. NUMBER 37.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Tower.
Vice Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M. Barb; Sec'y, G. H. Korn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. I. West; K. of R. & S., B. H. Stancel.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., E. Z. Tower; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, G. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " lb	.6
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.20
" Jar " " "	.15 to .20
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys " "	.12½
Geese, " "	.09½ to .10
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.35
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, " bu	

GARRETT COUNTY.

Col. Wm. Kilgore Writes Entertainingly of this Famous Section.

LAKE BROWN,
Garrett County, Oct. 10, 1893.

This is the golden paradise of climates, the home of health, the retreat for the aged who would live forever, and for the sportsmen, the lover of nature, and the invalids who dread to die.

We have just returned from a long ramble of some two or three miles down "Deep Creek" in the direction of "Meadow Mountain," still the famous hunting grounds of Western Maryland, and now that we have enjoyed a good rest concluded that a communication from this section of the country, touching slightly of the natural beauties of forest and stream, mountain and valley, the industries, attractions for sportsmen who with gun, dog and rod can find inexhaustible sport for months, magnificent farms, beautiful homesteads, the natural growth and productions, would not be uninteresting to many of our readers.

Before doing so, however, you will allow us to preface our letter in remarking that upon our arrival at Oakland about ten days since we were assigned to most delightful quarters in the "Glades Hotel," whose reputation for comfort, ease and everything else that the most fastidious desire, extends far and wide. Here, indeed throughout the country, the climate is without a fault, and the clear bracing air from the timbered mountains so delightful, the water of the Youghiogheny so pleasing and delightful running through the yard attached to the "Glades" and onward in one direction to the Potomac, the other to the Ohio river, so refreshing that we spent almost the entire daytime out of doors. Our walks varied every day—now in the direction of Mountain Lake Park, the Yough river, about the width of our canal, but as romantic and picturesque as it can possibly be, the maple sugar orchards, one of the most profitable industries in the county, or along the base of the mountains, and in case we struck a plain country road then to their very summit. Every day seemed to give additional charms to the poetic beauty and scenery around us. Indeed, the intolerable splendor which enveloped the entire landscape was sufficient to drive one mad. Everywhere the Autumn fires are kindled—soon will come the great carnival of color—then will follow the ripened glory of the Indian Summer.

Whilst at Oakland we accepted a kind invitation to spend a few days at Mr. B. Reynolds', a prosperous and energetic farmer living three miles beyond Oakland. Mr. Reynolds is not the largest farmer in this section, but is a decidedly model one. His home is picturesque in the extreme—beautiful glade meadows rest immediately in front of his residence. These are fringed with Alder bushes running back to the base of long ranges of mountains. These meadows are never plowed, yet from these meadows and two small fields he cuts from fifty to seventy-five tons of hay. A large portion of his farm is covered with white oak, which he is reserving for foreign demand. His crops, which are about the same throughout the county, consist of hay, oats, buckwheat and potatoes, a sample of the latter we sent you, and they were not selected. He also pays much attention to raising horses and sheep, which he finds profitable. His barn is one of the largest and best arranged we ever saw. His crop of potatoes from a little over three acres will reach between six and seven hundred bushels. Some three hundred yards from the residence is a stream which is filled with trout. We do not know that we ever spent two days more pleasantly than at this hospitable home in the bosom of such a happy and contented household. It was indeed a charming visit and our only regret was that existing engagements compelled us to leave—we did so however with an earnest invitation to come again before leaving the country.

Walking around Oakland, we observed many maple sugar trees, and upon inquiring, learned, as we have already mentioned, that this is one of the leading industries of the country. There are hundreds of these sugar orchards in the county, the largest numbering four thousand and five hundred trees; the average crop from this orchard is from eight to ten thousand pounds, which commands from 8 to 10 cents per pound. The trees are tapped about the middle of February and run until the middle of April night and day, the kettles for boiling going all the time.

The lumbering enterprise is perhaps the largest and earliest in this region of country. But this is by no means as large as in former years. It opened up as early as 1853, Mr. Benjamin Tasker, of Swanton, having erected the first saw mill. Then followed Gov. Frank Thomas, Hon. H. G. Davis, and hundreds of others. The white pine so valuable has all been cut and sawed. There are still millions of acres of heavy timber—the hemlock in great abundance, white oak, red oak, which is used for machinery and car materials, and spruce pine, which is converted into pulp for paper. Much of the heavy white oak timber is shipped to Europe where there is great demand. Tram roads and narrow guage roads make in every direction into the very heart of the mountains. Of the other industries and many other attractions we must reserve for future communications, to be written here as we may find time, or when we shall have reached the quiet of our home with full and ample notes.

Right here you will let us remark that this is a great country for rifle shooting, every one has a Winchester or some other improved gun. Rifle matches are frequent—often at 800 yards, twenty-four is made out of a possible twenty-five. While at Oakland I went out with Senator Browning and one of his friends to try a new rifle or gun which the latter had just purchased. Senator Browning put five shots, the number designated, in the white paper, and within the radius of a half dollar—his friend did the same, only one of the balls being very near the centre of the mark.

As it is with rifle shooting, so it is with music. Every homestead has its living orchestra. The organ or piano, violin and accordeon, and strange to say that the ladies can play upon either instrument, and in the course of the evening, after the cares of the day are over and the hearthstone is bright and warm the music begins, the ladies taking first one instrument and then another until the change has been made in the number engaged.

We would like right here to give you a description of some of the dairies where the milk is kept and the world-renowned Glades butter is made, but we have not the time and know that you have not the space, so must defer until our next. It is an interesting subject and one in which our country is largely interested, and it is our desire to write it up at length.

We must not forget to say now and at this point in our communication that the ladies in this country are all healthy, pretty and full of animation. To see and know them one would suppose their acquaintance did not extend beyond the accomplishments of the drawing room or parlor, but it is seldom that you see a young lady who has not a perfect and practical knowledge of the dairy, garden and general domestic work of the house. Their hands, though sometimes a little sunburned, are as delicate as those of some royal queen of beauty in her crowded and bazaar boudoir where finery stands for cultivation, and overloading passes for luxury and refinement.

Lake Brown is situated immediately upon Deep Creek in the midst of a wilderness of mountains, streams, forests and glade meadows. It is distant nine miles from Oakland and six miles from Deer Park and is reached over a delightful and romantic mountain road. We came out late Monday afternoon in company with Senator Browning. The drive was splendid. As the twilight and the shadows of night deepened, the great gnarled trunks of the trees that lined the road seemed to mock and grow like horrid spirits, not a sound was to be heard save the sigh of the forest leaves, not a thing to look upon save the evening star as it came up from the grave of the dead twilight and rested gracefully and brilliantly over the summits of the mountains.

We were here a year ago and the change in the interval has simply been marvelous. At that time there was nothing but a shed to sleep in, and a rude bench under the ponderous branches of a giant old tree served as a table. Senator Browning has completed a large and attractive residence for summer visitors and sportsmen throughout the year with every convenience, comfort and accommodation. It is thoroughly rustic in its build, taste and architecture and in exquisite harmony with the wild, rugged and rustic grandeur of the scenery around. It is situated at the base of one of the many spurs of the great "Meadow" mountain, surrounded by huge trees of every variety through which the sunlight steals and plays late in the afternoon. A cluster of springs line the entire length of the house and empty into the lake at a distance of fifty yards. Here the trout congregate in the warm hours of the day. He has also a large and well constructed ice house, but it is used mostly to keep fresh meats and butter for even in the hottest weather no one cares to have ice when the water from the springs is equally as cool.

The dam, which is now finised, and the lake also, has simply been a gigantic piece of work—the channel of the lake is from ten to fifteen feet deep, a mile long and from two to three hundred yards wide. Fully one-half of the lake is covered with a growth of large alder bushes, where the trout take shelter and feed. In addition to the native trout, Senator Browning emptied into this large body of water last spring fifty thousand trout brought from Druid Hill Park, and some that were caught in August had grown two and three inches.

A short distance from the house, not more than a hundred yards, Senator Browning has constructed of white oak, and at a considerable cost, a bridge across the lake two hundred and seventy-five feet long reminding us much of the heavy structures on the Metropolitan road above Rockville.

You can fish at any point on the lake—at the dam, at the mouth of the numerous springs emptying into the lake, from the bridge, or take a boat and select your own points in the channel or in any of the hundred apertures through the alder bushes.

Sitting last evening near a large heavy iron stove, the fire from which not only warmed the sitting room, but the front office and parlor, Senator Browning turned to me and said, I would like to have you with me in Baltimore to assist me in selecting some pictures for the dining and other rooms. We said in reply, did you ever see that mortal artist who could build, paint and adorn like the Great Artist of Nature. If your visitors want to see pictures they will take their seats upon your front veranda and feast their eyes upon a succession of paintings so beautiful and captivating as to hush every sense of admiration. If they desire to look upon a sweeter and more mellow landscape, they have to walk but a hundred yards where the lake rests its head in the bosom of one of the softest and most picturesque pieces of meadow land that ever opened up under the rays of a golden sun. In the summer time its banks are crowded with wild flowers, and it is but seldom that they wither in the soft hands of some cruel girlish beauty.

If these paintings from nature are not sufficient to appease the appetite for the beautiful, make for the woods, marshes and meadows and bring home with you pheasants, woodcock and wild turkeys. They abound in numbers in this section.

If still they desire to look upon some more exhilarating and spirited scene, hasten to Meadow Mountain, construct your shed where you can rest at night with a big fire immediately in front, and with the morning sun start for a chase after bear or deer. It requires courage to visit this mountain, for if once lost in its deep broad ravines, fastnesses or thousands of acres of laurel bushes only the "varmints" and reptiles will here find you. No sir, we said, you want no pictures. Visitors who come here will never stop to look upon any lifeless paintings that hang around your rooms, but will hasten to look upon those paintings that whisper of the majesty and power of the Great Jehovah, the great architect of this beautiful, breathing world.

Speaking of the game in this country, the Friday night before our arrival, "Dick," the eldest son of Senator Browning, went out with two young friends and brought home two coons. The evening we reached here, we had baked coon on the supper table—it was delicious. A coon is prepared for the table just as a large turkey is prepared at Delmonicoes. It is first boiled, then taken out, stuffed and dressed and baked in the oven until it is thoroughly browned. Then set aside, in case you prefer it, until it is cold. Ground hog is considered a great delicacy here in this country—we are expecting one every day. To give you some idea of the sport of turkey hunting, Nathan Browning, about eight miles distant, on Saturday last in the afternoon, killed an old gobbler and four full grown turkeys. Last fall "Dick" killed, on the banks of the lake, four turkeys. They are now more numerous than for some years.

"Dick", who owns every character of dog and as many guns, is out with his Uncle William Browning to-night for a coon hunt. They wanted me to go, but not I. If Tuck Rabbit, Ed Peter, Will Fields or Jim Viers were here they would go wild.

We have occupied about all the space you can well afford. There are two matters upon which we must touch before we close.

In the absence yesterday of the Senator and Mrs. Browning, their daughter, Miss Nellie, and Miss Lillie Walter, who lives on an adjoining farm to the lake and who happened to call on her, quietly took down the rods, and although against the law, started for a fish in the lake. We knew no one would see us and consequently were not afraid. We had no luck. We then took one of the boats and if you could have seen us making up the channel, rounding the curves, now and then making through some poetic aperture and again out into the channel where the sunlight poured, you would have thought—well?—you and your readers must finish the sentence. I could but exclaim, however, in that now memorable expression "Where am I at."

Yesterday we witnessed one of the most glorious and gorgeous sunsets our eyes ever rested upon. We were standing on the bridge looking up through the wide ravine down which flows Deep Creek from which the lake is formed. There was a sunburst of color which seemed to envelop the whole earth, brilliant with the imperial glories that attend the burial of a day that has been wrapped in peace and beauty. How different from the sunset in the crowded cities where the busy day still lingers, bowed down with the weight of sins and sorrows of twelve brief hours which the sons of men have laden her, and the night falls down with noiseless wing from heaven to lay her soft hands on weary human eyes and lead them into dreamland to rest from toil and labor—here it is full of touching beauty and the deepest poetry. We watched it until its last rays were withdrawn from the ragged crests of the near and distant mountains. And then, like the Arab, we folded our thoughts and quietly moved through the creeping shadows to the house.

Senator Browning, Mrs. Browning and such of the family as are here will leave for their home on Saturday, as one of their daughters is to be married on Tuesday following. We will remain with Mr. Wm. Browning out at the lake, and we will be as contented and happy in the majesty of our freedom and ease as the pheasants which you can hear drumming all through the hours of the day.

If we grow lonesome we can make for Mrs. Walter's, just above the head of the lake. We can get some one to go out fishing—if we have no luck we can go a boating, when we will be able to catch the reflection of rosy cheeks and golden ringlets as they fall upon the water.

In conclusion, let us add, that if we had the power not another tree should be felled in this forest, not another saw mill should be planted, not another tram-road or narrow guage road should be built, and the iron horse should be confined to those roads that have been constructed for his travel.—Wm. Kilgour in Rockville Sentinel.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following tranfers of real estate in Garrett county have been made and recorded in the office of Clerk Tower since our last report:

Daniel Kinsinger and wife to Lewis Orendorf, 13¾ acres of land; $650.

Chas. B. Wooster and Dwight N. Clark, admr's, to Marguerite DeL. Stowe, lot in Mt. Lake Park; $300.

Gilmor S. Hamill and wife to S. S. Browning, military lot No. 1959; $530.

Margaret E. Griffith to Albert B. Fitzwater, part of "Hinch's Discovery," 100 acres; $725.

Henry A. Shaffer and wife to Lydia A. and Henry A. Hauser, part of "Covent Garden," 60 acres; $480.

H. G. Davis et al. to William P. DeBerry, military lot No. 1615, 56 acres; $200.

James R. Bishop and wife to Enos Sell, 5 acres of the "Harness Place;" $625.

Adam Hanft and wife to Peter Deichenbecher, certain parcels of land; $900.

Conrad Oester and wife to Peter Reichenbecher, 36 acres of land; $1.

Jesse Michael and wife to the Georges Creek Coal and Iron Co., 33 acres of land; $1.

Kate Vincent Hardy to Charles W. Baldwin, lot No. 185 in Mt. Lake Park; $575.

Phil A. Shaffer to L. A. Rudisil, lots Nos. 101 and 102 in Mt. Lake Park.

The B. & O. Railroad to Charles K. Lord, lot No. 8 and part of No. 9 in Deer Park; $100.

Lafayette T. Friend et al. to W. H. Chadderton, military lot No. 1129; $140.

Edward Hoye, trustee, to Henry W. Ridder, part of Cherry Creek, 9¾ acres; $24.

Wm. Sharpless and wife to Francis R. and Wm. S. Sharpless, "Castle Hill," 54½ acres; 99 acres and 54 perches of land; part of "Potomac Manor," 226 acres; $10.

Jacob L. Ours to Martha S. T. C. Grayson, ¼ acre of military lot No. 936; $90.

Wm. Sharpless and wife to John L. Sharpless, part of "Potomac Manor," 100 acres; also military lot No. 243; $10.

Bruce Lichty to David Lichty, lot No. 3 in Grantsville; $1,000.

R. A. Ravenscroft and wife to G. W. Custer, ½ interest in military lots Nos. 1662 and 1663 and part of military lots Nos. 1474 and 1561; also 5 acres and 20 perches of land; $600.

John Spoerline to Asa B. Friend, part of the "Gleanings;" $5.

James P. Erskine and wife to Mary F. Nash, military lots Nos. 2003, 2005, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031 and 2040, 1,000 acres; $5,000.

James P. Erskine and wife to Mary F. Nash, military lots Nos. 2003, 2005, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2020, 2021, 2025, 2029, 2030, 2031, 3607, 3608, 3609 and 3610, 800 acres, $3,005

Sarah A. Joyce to Innis N. Palmer, 1 acre and 33 perches of land in Oakland; $2,500.

The Georges Creek Coal and Iron Co. to Jesse Michael, 41 acres and 13 perches of land; $471.

John G. Elsey and wife to Thos. B. Spahr, part of Goodley lands, 61 acres and 87 perches of land; $500.

Augustus Barnard and wife to G. L. Michaels, 50 acres and 50 perches of land $550.

C. C. Fike and wife to James Guard, part of "Plank and Orme's Mill Seat," 25 acres; $225.

John Hoffman and wife to Aaron Boyer, part of military lots Nos. 3604 and 3605, 40 acres and 2 perches; $360.

John T. Sincell to C. W. Hopkins, trustee, lot No. — in Mt. Lake Park; $500.

Jeremiah M. Miller and wife to Wm. H. Rolf, part of Chance and part of military lot No. 1221, 99 acres; $900.

Wm. E. George and wife to John Barnes, the George farm; $400.

Thomas A. Grimes and wife to Stephen T. Grimes 1-6 interest in part of Addition, 100 acres, and 1-6 interest in part of Chance, 100 a; $1.

Stephen T. Grimes to Abraham B. King, same land as above described; $1.

Edmund Jamison, sheriff, to W. W. Sweet, 4 acres of land; $10.

Lemuel Shipman and wife to Hattie A. Mosser, ½ interest in "Typee," 33⅓ acres; $150.

Marriage Licenses.

The following is a list of marriage licenses granted by Clerk Tower since our last report:

Eusebus W. Ashby and Sarah R. Strawser.

Josiah Durst and Martha Spiker.

Patrick J. Garrett and Annie A. Browning.

Parron Deakins and Virginia E. Hoye.

William M. Thayer and Fanny I. Beckman.

David Male and Angeline Croston.

Samuel Ferguson and Louisa Rinehart.

Edward R. Hamilton and Veda H. Jarboe.

William Frazee and Ora B. Cuppett.

Peter F. Setold and Margaret E. Kelley.

Daniel T. Thayer and Minnie M. DeWitt.

Headley Smith and Jessie G. Donley.

Herbert B. Ferguson and Maud Savage.

George C. Fowler and Virginia Bean.

William Z. Ward and Savilla Harris.

Sedrick L. Huffman and Sarah C. Phillips.

Cornelius W. Friend and Lizzie M. Friend.

Edward E. Winters and Matilda C. Roth.

Jacob R. Kimmell and Lizzie J. Friend.

John H. Saucer and Rosa E. Lewis.

John H. Riley and Nancy C. Hileman.

David G. Fresh and Lucinda Biltinger.

Deer Park.

Mr. D. F. Graham was here on election day.

Mrs. Wm. E. George is able to go about the house again.

Mr. Ad Laughlin is at home on the sick list.

Mrs. W. H. Chadderton was on a visit to Mrs. W. C. Jones on Tuesday last.

Mr. Pat Garrett and family have moved from the Baltimore and Ohio take to this place.

Rev. Chas. E. Feather is the happy father of a young lady who only arrived to bless his home with happiness a few days ago.

Mr. Chas. George is removing Mrs. Tillson's stable and carpenter shop.

Mr. John Savage has a badly sprained wrist.

Mr. E. G. Miller has purchased a farm bell. We think he is going to have it arranged so when that person comes to steal more potatoes the bell will ring and Mr. Miller will go to see how many potatoes the person wants.

Mr. John Edmonds is on a business trip home.

The boys of this place made a bon fire on Friday night. They had to do something when they saw how badly the elephant had smashed the mule.

Mr. Ed Miller, our enterprising blacksmith, is doing a rushing business.

STRANGER.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,
Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
All dealers keep it. $1 per bottle. Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

A WHITE RIVAL.

How a Ball Pup Came Near Spoiling a Romance.

[Copyright, 1895, by the Author.]

What she could see in him I could never understand.

He was certainly big, and presumably strong and muscular, but neither in bulk nor in intelligence was he anything out of the ordinary of nature's handiwork.

I have heard her rave about his eyes; they were the color of coffee-berries, and moderately large, but their expression, to my mind, was eminently sheepish. He was disgracefully selfish, too, and was under the impression that his acquaintances could do nothing better than attend to his meals and accompany him in his walks. He was also abominably inquisitive and peculiarly clumsy.

And in spite of all this, she loved him—the most beautiful girl in the world loved him, in lavished caresses, upon him that any man with eyes in his head would have given a kingdom to receive.

His accomplishments were few. He pretended to catch rabbits, and was reputed to have killed a tramp at having once barked at a rat in a cage; the servants had, with much difficulty, taught him a stupid trick of running off with paper parcels in order to get at the sweets or biscuits hidden inside; and an infinite amount of shouting, hallooing, and waving of arms would occasionally induce him to jump over a walking stick held two inches above the ground.

In short, he was a most ordinary white ball terrier pup, with a plus nose, surrounded by a black spot like a blot of ink from a pen.

Nevertheless, I owe him a debt of gratitude for being the cause of my first introduction to Ella Barrington.

It was on an August bank holiday—we were having hot day of a disappointed dismal English summer. All the morning I had sought to avoid my kind, and at length, by four o'clock in the afternoon, I had discovered a delightful bracken-covered dell by the dry bed of a brook in Richmond park, where, but for the distant shouts of the gay and frivolous cyclists, nothing disturbed the pastoral beauty of the scene.

Here I stretched myself out, with my arms under my head and my hat tilted over my eyes, and fell to dreaming and to wondering when, if ever, I, a bank clerk at two hundred a year, should so distinguish myself by the library efforts which wholly occupied all my spare time as to be wholly independent of the bank, except as a place of safety for my superfluous income.

If only I could write a brilliant novel—the novel of the season! But American authors had so flooded the emporiums of the world have all been told, and the serial papers preferred romances written by young ladies being more sentimental and soothing, and the libraries would have nothing to do with the work of an unknown man, and—

A feminine shriek broke in upon my independent musings, and the idea of a lovely woman in distress brought me to my feet.

She was lovely; of that there was no possible doubt. Tall and slender, with light brown hair and big appealing, dark blue eyes, eyelashes curling upwards and a red mouth drooping downwards dolefully.

She was angry, flushed and fright ened, as was shown by her quick, independent her mald, who accompanied her. She clasped her gloved hands imploringly, and looked at me with tears in her eyes.

"My dog!" she panted. "My dog, sir! I pray save him. Some 'Arriers are murdering 'im!"

Then she ran through the bracken and I ran after her to the spot where five little cocktailed mongrels and a ferocious mongrel with one ear bitten through were wreaking vengeance upon a white ball terrier.

My six feet of authority, armed with a stout stick, speedily dispersed the dog assailants. They retreated in confusion, employing language so bad as to be fortunately unintelligible to my dismayed ears, while, was by this time, kneeling beside her precious dog, hugging him effusively and trying to wipe away the blood from an injured eye.

The dog really had been a good deal knocked about, although I have no doubt he richly deserved it, he was feeling himself an object of sympathetic interest, sat down and refused to move any further.

I knew something about dogs, and speedily bound up his paw with my own handkerchief and that of his mistress, which was simply marked "Ella."

The faces were very close together over the dog's leg, and one of her tears splashed on to the back of my hand. Ella blushed, laughed and apologized. I never saw a lovelier blush or heard a sweeter laugh in my life.

Seeing that the beast was resolved not to walk, I carried him. He was tremendous weight, and fidgeted abominably. But with Ella beside me, he never, while we had to pass one by the Star and Garter gates, came before reached them I was madly in love with Ella, and had already informed her that Ella was the happiest hour of my life, when to my dismay I learned that she was Miss Ella Barrington, eldest daughter of Barrington "Starch," as we called him at the bank, where he lodged a portion of the wealth he had acquired in the manufacture of that commodity.

"Barrington's Starch" lived in a brand new stucco palace he had built for himself, near Richmond Hill; and, although he was not exactly a "Perkyn Middlemich," I could never understand how he could be the father of so refined and lovely and fairy like a being as Ella.

Before the gates of Barrington hall, as he called his brick and mortar monstrosity, we parted, I promising to call on dear old friends, by this time. I knew that she was nineteen, and that she loved nothing in the world so much as her ball terrier pup, except her father and her brother Bob, and she knew every detail of my uneventful life of seven-and-twenty summers.

She asked me to come in; papa would want to thank me, she said.

I found papa genial enough, albeit somewhat condescending. "The young man from the bank," I afterwards found he called me, although my name, Ernest Wynter, was known to him, and he himself had begun life as a mill hand at six shillings a week. Still I was allowed to visit at Barrington hall, and to play tennis with the girls, and occasionally green some object for love with Ella, whose unaffected charm of manner no parvenu surroundings could impair.

Of course I dared not to speak of my love to her. In my position that was madness, and I could only try to kiss the dog's head, just after her lovely lips had rested there, and to obtain her hand as long as possible in greeting and parting from her.

Yet she must have guessed something of what I felt; for she took me one day into the Kilmington garden away from the children, and there, looking at me with lovely, tear-dimmed eyes, she suddenly remarked:

"I am so unhappy, Mr. Wynter. Papa wants me to marry Alderman Sir John Stone! He is a widower with six children, and papa says I shall be lady mayoress. But I think he is quite as fond of my sister Bessie as he is of me, and—I am in love with some one else."

The look with which she accompanied her last words was a revelation. She grew very red the next moment and began rapidly talking of something else, while I, like a fool, stood and stared at her until her wrathful young brother Bob came bowling down the garden after her, and so took my chance of speaking from me.

For the rest of the afternoon Ella avoided me, and, cursing my own stupidity, I went home and wrote her the following letter.

"Ivy Dene, Sheen Common, Sunday.—My dear Miss Ella, you are the most conceited ass alive for supposing that a few words of yours body encourage me to tell you what I meant to keep sacred—that ever since I first met you, three months ago, I have been so madly in love with you that I can think of nothing else. But as my career up to now has not exceed two hundred and fifty a year I have thought it would be presumptuous to ask a marriage to you, even had I felt hopeful of gaining your love. I will not venture now to propose again, but I have hopes that you will, I entreat of you, for the sake of our delightful friendship, if I have made a mistake, and it is some one else whom you love, not to let me know that I have offended you. I shall understand and respect your silence, and, however sore I may suffer, I will not trouble you again.

"Always, my dear Miss Barrington, what you wish me to be—your sincere friend or your most devoted adorer.

"ERNEST WYNTER."

I suppose other men have watched for the postman before now, but surely no man ever waited upon his footsteps as I did for three whole weeks.

Even at the end of that time I should have gone on hoping, but for the fact that, meeting Ella and her sisters in the Kilmington garden, I saw at once, by no doubt as to her decision, for, whereas the younger members of the family were friendly as ever, Ella's manner was chilling to a degree. She would not even look at me, nor would she speak to me, save in a small, stung girl, evidently her maid, who accompanied her. She clasped her gloved hands imploringly, and looked at me with tears in her eyes.

"My dog!" she panted. "My dog, sir! I pray save him. Some 'Arriers are murdering 'im!"

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THE DISMARCK OF CHINA.

A Character Sketch of Li Hung Chang, the Famed Viceroy.

In December 1891, the London Chronicle printed a character sketch of Li Hung Chang dated Tientsin, from the pen of its special correspondent, who had just interviewed the Chinese magnate, who is, to all intents and purposes, the ruler of China. The opportunity of this portrait is opportune now that the relations between this country and the Chinese empire are getting somewhat strained. The correspondent writes:

"Li Hung Chang resides at Tientsin, which is the nearest miles from the capital, and is cut off from the south by the ice barrier of winter from the middle of December to the middle of March. His highness, or grace, or lordship, for Li is a nobleman of the new Chinese peerage, with the elastic rank of a baron or an earl, or a duke or a prince, is, or was, a remarkable fine-looking man, big of frame, bold of mien and of an almost handsome cast of countenance. He is not old and wrinkled, with straggling gray mustaches, and what the Chinese call a whisker on the chin, or what is known more generally as an imperial, which has ceased of stroking. Bad teeth and dirty fingernails do not, however, add to his personal charms or comment him to European visitors. His voice is harsh. Its glance too often being a sentence of exclamation. His excellency, finally, is a man of typhoon passions, and he swears like the proverbial trooper. He might pass for a soldier, even now when age has dimmed the fire of his eye and sickness has generally impaired his frame. This famous heathen Chinese is a notoriety. In fixing his official residence at Tientsin, Li Hung Chang showed a strain of that tact which throughout a long life has distinguished his excellency in the cultivation and management, so to speak, of his reputation.

"Little, however, is really known to the world of this ambitious Chinese minister. He may lack all the powers which he is careful to claim. He is strong because of his office, but he is stronger still because of his self-contentment. He has his rivals at court. The very able lady who is the power behind the throne is pretty well aware that Li as an enemy would be as dangerous as he is powerful as a friend. The leaders of what may be called the nationalist party look to Li to beat them when the hour to strike shall have arrived. They hold some confidential relations of the sort. Years ago Li Hung Chang was asked to place himself at the head of a new Chinese party. The object of this party was then, as it is to-day, to replace the Manghu or Tartar dynasty by one distinctively Chinese. Li, after professing every sympathy with progress, pointed out that the two factions, the court and the popular faction were too evenly balanced to justify revolution. 'If you failed,' he said, 'my reputation would be destroyed, and I should die sullied with the name of traitor.

"But though this master stroke of opportunism dates back a twenty-year-old story, Li Hung Chang has never ceased to be looked upon as the national leader of the revolutionary party. On the other hand, he has never done anything openly and officially to justify suspicion of his loyalty. He has served the empire faithfully. He is a Chinaman of the Chinese. He is, in fact, China. The missionaries sometimes look upon him as friendly towards their propaganda, but at heart he is nothing of the sort. He hates foreigners, and merely uses them as a means to an end. His motto is, 'China for the Chinese.' He would not openly quarrel with Europeans, but he steadily picks their brains and urges his subordinates to do the same. He cares nothing for religion, either native or foreign, and would live at peace with the missionaries, solely because he does not want to be bothered with the troubles of native fanaticism so long as it does not suit his purpose to have quarrels. The new nationalism itself is not especially friendly to foreigners. Li Hung Chang favors the introduction of western customs just to this extent. He believes in using the foreigners, while despising them like any good Chinaman. He is favorable to the introduction of railways and telegraphs and telephones and other new inventions, and grants concessions for the employment of European capital and ingenuity. But he will do this only as long as it may take the natives to do the work for themselves. Then he would drive the foreigners, English, French and German, into the sea. It may be interesting as an illustration of his understanding of Eurpean characteristics to state that his army was officered by Germans, his navy by Englishmen, and his public works were engineered by Frenchmen.—N. Y. World.

Black Dress Coats.

Lord Lytton's novel of "Pelham" was written with the idea of counteracting the affectation of Byronism which was then in vogue, and in this it to some degree succeeded, though only by substituting another affectation, that of Pelhamism, in its place. It is even said to have affected the fashion of dress, so far, in Lady Frances Pelham says, in a letter to her son: "Apropos of the complexion, I did not like that blue coat you wore when last I saw you; you look best in black, which is a great compliment, for people must be very distinguished in appearance to do so." Till then coats worn for evening dress were of different colors, according each to the fancy of the wearer, and the adoption of the now invariable black is said to have dated from the publication of "Pelham."—Notes and Queries.

The Active Microbe.

"Just think," said Watts, impressively. "It takes twelve thousand microbes to form a procession an inch long.

"That information might amount to something," remarked Potts. "If microbes were in the habit of forming processions instead of attending strictly to business."—Indianapolis Journal.

TAKING GOLD FROM ENGLAND.

Methods Which Attend Its Removal From the Bank of England Across the Ocean.

Let us suppose that the London correspondent of a New York house receives a cablegram to ship $250,000 in gold. A clerk is sent to the bullion office, at the Lothbury end of the bank, to ascertain the selling price of gold bars, which lose less by abrasion during transportation than coin.

The bank may refuse to sell bars, but its selling price for eagles as all American coin is called, whether double, single or half eagles, may admit of their being taken more profitably than sovereigns, at the bank's selling price.

It pays better to ship eagles than sovereigns, as the former are available as currency upon arrival in New York, while the sovereigns must go to the assay office.

To fill the order it would be necessary to buy about 36,000 ounces, which would be weighed in the presence of the purchaser and handed over the counter, payment being made whether for bars or foreign coin, in a check on the bank of England, payable to order, or a check called a open check, which is cashed by the bullion office while you wait.

In case the bullion office refuses to sell bars or American coin, or fixes the price too high, sovereigns would be withdrawn for shipment. In this case it would be necessary to go to the issue department of the bank and present bank notes or a market check drawn by, is a man of typhoon passions, and he swears like the proverbial trooper. He might pass for a soldier, even now when age has dimmed the fire of his eye and sickness has generally impaired his frame. This famous heathen Chinese is a notoriety. In fixing his official residence at Tientsin, Li Hung Chang showed a strain of that tact which throughout a long life has distinguished his excellency in the cultivation and management, so to speak, of his reputation.

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Its Head Knew.

Head of Firm—Have you had any experience in double entry?

Prospective Bookkeeper—I should say so! I've been shipping clerk for one of the largest houses in the trade.

Head of Firm—But you didn't learn anything about double entry, did you?

Prospective Bookkeeper—Certainly, sir. When the goods were shipped I made one entry, and when they were returned I made another. Ain't that double entry?—Cloak Review.

Why She Wept.

During the wedding ceremony at a fashionable church in Harlem, Birdie McGinnis, one of the bridesmaids, wept bitterly. After the ceremony Dorothy Cane asked her, who was present, said to Birdie:

"What were you crying about, Miss Birdie? You were not the bride."

"I know it," replied Birdie with a lump in her throat. "That's what broke me all up."—Texas Siftings.

Too Smart a Boy for That.

Mission Sunday School Teacher—Benjamin, I was shocked to see you picking up a half smoked cigarette on the street as I came down this morning. You ought not to smoke the vile things. They are poisonous, filthy and dangerous to everybody around you.

Indignant Waif—I don't smoke no cig rettes. I gits fifteen cents a quart for de stumps at de factry!—Chicago Tribune.

She Heard It.

The enraptured young man drew the shining head with its golden halo close, close to his heart.

"Do you hear it throb, darling?" he asked.

"Yes, Harold."

"What does it seem to say?" he whispered.

The dear girl listened a moment, and answered softly:

"It says tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, Harold."—Chicago Tribune.

The Bad Boy.

"Tommy," said the visitor, "have you read your books in your Sunday-school library?"

"Some of them," he replied, rather doubtfully.

"Can you tell me what happened to the boy who went fishing on Sunday?"

"Yes. He caught three catfish and one eel."

"How do you know that?"

"Yes I was him."—Washington Star.

A Man of Affairs.

Mrs. Lookhigh—Mr. Shortpurse is building a new house, and it's ever so much nicer than this old thing of ours.

Mr. Lookhigh—All right, my dear; we'll wait for our chance and sell this.

"And build a new one?"

"No, indeed. We'll buy Mr. Shortpurse's, at about half cost, it cost so much more than it is worth."—N. Y. Weekly.

A Matter of Taste.

Salibo—Chumpley's gallery of ancestors is the blunest of the blue.

Herbine—One would never surmise he had blue blood in his veins.

Salibo—He hasn't; but he knows a good ancestral portrait when he sees one.—Puck.

A Good Man to Know.

Dashaway—I just heard a disgraceful thing about Corkerly. He recently borrowed an umbrella, and hung one if he hasn't borrowed the money to buy the ring.

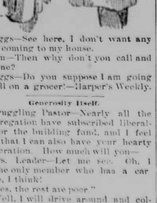
Travers (eagerly)—Who did he get it from?—Judge.

Pressed to Give In.

Maud—You don't mean to say that you surrendered to Jack, and let him kiss you, just because he complimented you on your waist?

Marie—I should not have surrendered, dear, but I was surrounded.—Brooklyn Life.

UNSATISFACTORY.



Boggs—See here, I don't want any duns coming to my house.

Bunn—Then why don't you call and pay me?

Boggs—Do you suppose I am going to call on a grocer?—Harper's Weekly.

Generosity Itself.

Struggling Pastor—Nearly all the congregation have subscribed liberally for the building fund, and I feel sure that I can also have your hearty cooperation. How much will you—

Mrs. Leader—Let me see. Oh, I am the only member who has a car riage, I think!

"Yes, the rest are poor."

"Well, I will move around and collect the subscriptions."—Demorest's Magazine.

Mulched and Thoughtful.

Tommy—Dress is a queer word, nurse. It's spelled mulched.

Nurse (grazing long and earnestly at it—I can't make it out. Dress is less it's some new dood way of spellin' mustard. I knowed a man in Cleveland once what spelled his name Camille Mandeley, but called it Chumly. Maybe this is one of his spellings.—Harper's Bazar.

At Ballast.

Leeds (at an ascension)—I should think it would require a great deal of courage to go up in a balloon.

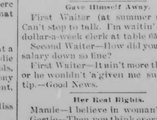
Mandeville—Yes, it is necessary to have considerable sand.—Truth.

FARM AND GARDEN.

WINTERING THE BEES.

To Do It Successfully Is the Great Point in Apiculture.

Many hives are lost during a long spell of hard freezing by getting separated from their supplies. The cluster being located in the center, so long as the bees can reach their stores they will survive all right. But, having exhausted all within the reach of the cluster, they will perish, though a abundance of food be in the remote combs. To avoid this, we have cut inch holes, with a sharp knife, in the center of all the combs, to render them more accessible to the bees. When left to themselves to construct their own combs, following their unerring instinct, they will leave passages, rendering all their combs accessible. This is all presented by the use of full sheets of foundation, which cause the bees to build them solid; hence, the necessity of making inch holes in these combs to correspond to the natural passageways of the bees. Another device to meet the difficulty, which is invented by Mr. Hill, and, from the name of the inventor, it is called "Hill's Device." It is simply placed upon the top of the frames, and secures an open passage from one to the other. The following ext will enable anyone to understand its nature and construct it. We



HILL'S DEVICE.

have made very excellent ones out of the staves of old barrels that have failed down, by cutting a piece from each end of a stave, leaving the original part. By nailing several of these together and placing them on the frames, we have a "Hill's Device" at small cost, we have a cheap and excellent device for securing an open passage over the frames, whenever the bees desire to change their position.

It is well to have all feeding done before cold weather sets in. Whatever feeding has to be done, do it at once, and let the bees have time to seal it over. It will then be under their immediate control, and in convenient, which will be wise and economical.

Put chaff cushions over the frames as large as the tops of the hives will allow. These are made out of coffee sacks and filled with wheat chaff. The chaff acts as an absorbent, and will prevent the accumulation of moisture in the hive, besides retaining the animal heat of the bees.

When the size of the hive will prevent the use of such a cushion, it will pay to make an outside case for the entire hive, with a space of six inch depth boards, and, having set the hive proper within it, pack the space between the walls with chaff, leaving a passage for the bees to pass through this space by a small tunnel into the air through an opening cut in the case corresponding to the entrance to the hive.

Such a device, when properly defended from mice and rats, will be of invaluable advantage to the bees, in keeping up uniformity of temperature during the long, cold, freezing spells of gloomy winter.

Wintering bees safely is the great point in successful apiculture. The man who can do this well need not despair in making a success of bees and honey. As this has been and still is the dead point of the beekeeper, nearly all failures have been here. By successful wintering not only mean the preservation of the bees in good condition until the coming of spring, but also that they shall be sufficiently numerous to pass the several trials of spring in safety, and have their hives overflowing with bees at the opening of the honey flow. This is successful wintering, and when it is accomplished our labors will be crowned with abundant success.—William Ballantine, in American Farmer.

AMONG THE POULTRY.

It is our opinion that you will have a better potato crop next season if some of those "seed potatoes" you are saving are boiled and fed to the hens during the winter.

If the water dish is kept in the hen house it will be less likely to freeze. Some houses are made damp by the amount of water that leaks out of the drinking vessel. Such houses are needed to give health and vigor to poultry.

We believe in fresh air for poultry, but it seems to us that the cold and melancholy winds that play around the tree tops just now must be little too fresh for the good of those hens that are compelled, for lack of better shelter, to roost in them.

If your henhouse is small, its borders may be enlarged so as to give a running place for the hens this winter by building a shed. A north side and a roof will do if no more can be provided. Take some poles, make a frame and bank up and cover with straw and the deed is done.

Make an Acre Double Its Crop.

Instead of cultivating too much land the true system of successful farming is to make an acre double its crop. It also is the more and fertilizer should not be spread over a large surface. It does not pay to give a plant only half enough for its support, but rather to give it all that it needs, as will be the case when a small plot receives the manure. Economy of labor and a less acreage of the cost in fertilizers, as well as larger profits from an acre, will then be assured.

To Make Beans Larger.

If pole lima beans are pinched back when they grow to a height of five feet the size of the crop will not be greater but the beans will be larger. All the beans that set after the vine reaches this height will be killed by frost unless the season is a very late one and it is useless to let the strength of the plant go to the formation of the extra pods from which nothing will ever be realized.

THE SHEEP BUSINESS.

Valuable Hints for Those Who Think of Engaging In It.

Prof. Craig has given some valuable pointers to those who are about to enter the sheep business. First: Study your farm conditions and learn exactly what sheep will thrive best upon it. Second: If you are not able to purchase even a small flock of pure breed or high graded sheep then put all you can advantageously in a pure breed ram and after that do the best you can in buying ewes. Start right, even if upon a small scale. The sheep will rapidly increase. Third: In purchasing a ram get one fully developed, strong in bone, straight shaped and thoroughly typical of his breed and sex. Fourth: Do not purchase sheep that you have to trust for proper development. Fifth: Never take an ill-doing sheep, even if it is cheap, with the expectation that it will improve if right treated. In selecting sheep if possible handle them so that you may know how much of their form is due to the manner in which they are the sheare. Seventh: Select as critically as you can to a chosen type. Uniformity is a chief feature for you to buy and yet a valuable one in a flock. Eighth: There is no sheep that enables perfection in sheep qualities, judging between different sheep is a checking of weaknesses and a balancing of qualities. He inclined towards the one that appears to be better every time it catches your eye. Ninth: The purchaser will find it his interest to buy from field sheep and thereby shun those that have been tilted for show. Tenth: The best time to buy is in the fall. Provision may be made with the seller to have the ewes served by a ram of different breeding from that of those hens that are compelled, for lack of better shelter, to roost in them.

Experiting Too Much.

"Do they love each other?"

"They did, but it is hardly to be expected that they can do so now."

"Why not?"

"They've been engaged two years"—N. Y. Press.

Just What She Needed.

Mr. Grassway—I tell you, doctor, that I am sick, and you say that all I need is rest, and you haven't even looked at my tongue.

Doctor—I know that it needs a rest without having looked at it.—Texas Siftings.

Explained.

Pike—What is the meaning of that saying: "He gives twice who gives quickly?"

Dyke—It means that he generally gives twice as much as the fellow who doesn't give quickly.—Puck.

Just Found Out.

I cannot sing the old songs,
And just I'm at one and you,
I'm old to many persons that
I cannot sing the new.
—Buffalo Courier.

Better Than Nothing.

Old Schoolmaster, addressing young man, you are putting by something for a rainy day.

Lightheart—O, yes, sir. I have two mackintoshes and half a dozen good umbrellas already.—Town Topics.

Sunday Music.

Mother—Horrors! What in the world are you singing, and on Sunday, too?

Little Boy—Oh, this song is all right. It's about the prodigal son.—Good News.

Never Too Late to Learn.

Spoilsson—Do you think you could ever learn to be honest?

Ethel—I might some time. I see Queen Victoria is learning Hindustani at the age of seventy.—Town Topics.

Couldn't Say Definitely.

"Do you take this man for better or for worse?" asked the minister.

"I can't tell until I have had him a little baby, returned the bride.—Harper's Bazar.

Had Some Show.

Rounder—I lost a thousand dollars yesterday at the races. Horse broke down at the post.

Sommer—That's nothing. I had my pocket picked this morning of twenty-five hundred dollars and chased the thief for half an hour without catching him.

Rounder—Well, you are better off than I am. You got a run for your money.—Life.

Gave Himself Away.

First Waiter (at summer resort)—Can't stop to talk. I'm waitin' on a ten-dollars-a-week clerk at table 69.

Second Waiter—How did you get his salary down so low?

First Waiter—It isn't more than that, or he wouldn't be given me such a big tip.—Good News.

Her Real Rights.

Mamie—I believe in woman's rights, dear.

Carrie—Then you think every woman should have a vote.

Mamie—No; but I think every woman should have a voter.—Harper's Bazar.

Her Fear.

Mrs. de Ven—Why are you so anxious to have your son marry a widow?

Mrs. Malapropos—I am so afraid he might make a miss-alliance, otherwise.—Detroit Free Press.

An Oak-Corn.

"If an acorn grows on an oak tree," remarked Madge, one night, 'why don't they call them oak-corns instead of acorns?"—Harper's Young People.

No Room for Agnosticism.

"Do you believe in dreams?"

"Why, of course! I've often had them myself."—Truth.

No Ideals Shattered.

She—Why don't you marry her?

He—Because it's so much more delightful to love her!—Truth.

AN ADVANTAGE.

Friend—I should think it would irritate an Irishman, with such an aversion toward anything English as you hold, to have a English bull.

O'Toole—Yis, but think av th' pleishure O' havin' av cuttin' it.—Puck.

Barred Out.

Mrs. Von Blumer—I am afraid that young man in the parlor is trying to kiss Clara. I thought I heard her cry out.

Von Blumer—Heavens! let me go in there at once.

Mrs. Von Blumer—You can't get in, my dear. She has locked the door.—Truth.

Like Most.

Wife—My husband is the queerest man.

Friend—In what respect?

Wife—Why, before he married me I could get him to leave the house before twelve o'clock, and since I can't get him to come to it before that time.—Detroit Free Press.

A Prudent Husband.

Mrs. Jiggs—Dear me, I wish I had a husband who was a prudent man like your husband, Mrs. Bigg. He never gets home before twelve o'clock, and since I can't get him to come to it before that time.—Detroit Free Press.

An Irreducible Argument.

She—So this is Travers-Russell's yacht. I understand he is highly connected in England. Belongs to an old aristocratic family.

He—Oh, that's impossible! Why, he pronounces his name exactly as it's spelled!—Life.

Expecting Too Much.

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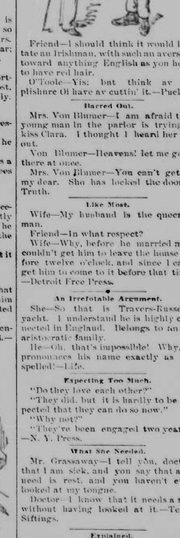
TO HANG A PORKER.

A Contrivance to Lessen the Labor of Dressing Hogs.

As cold weather comes on the number of porkers slain for home use will increase. The labor of dressing them may be materially lessened by the use of the "hanging post," illustrated herewith. No. 2, in sending it to Farm, Field and Fireside, says: "Take a



one of the pieces, forming a noose which tightens upon the horse's jaw whenever he pulls. When the puller finds he accomplishes nothing except his own discomfiture, he is usually willing to give up the effort. The entire halter must be strong, so he will never succeed in breaking it. A colt should never be tied with anything weaker than a half-inch manilla rope, that he may never learn his power.—A. C. West, in Farm and Home.

Introducing New Blood.

When the flock is to be improved by procuring males from elsewhere, the farmer should so arrange his yards as to know what to expect. If he turns the newly acquired male out to become a member of the flock, where there may be a number of males, he may not be attained. The proper plan to pursue is to select the best hens in the flock, shut them up in a yard and put the male in a yard with the selected male in the spring, about a month before the time for the breeding season to begin. He will do no harm to allow all of the hens to be together during the winter, provided they are separated as mentioned, in the spring. If new blood is to be introduced you must be sure that you are accomplishing your purpose, which demands personal attention until the hatching season is over, when the males will no longer be required.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Chicken Pie and Oysters.—Line a dish with rich crust, put in a layer of boiled chicken, then raw oysters, seasoning each, and adding bits of butter, fill up with heated oyster liquor, skimmed and mixed with white chicken stock. Cover with crust and bake.—Good Housekeeping.

—Dried Apple Cake.—Soak three pups of dried apples all night in cold water. Chop fine, put in three cups of molasses and boil until soft. Add three eggs, one cup of butter, three cups of flour; stir in the molasses when cool one tablespoonful of soda and a tablespoonful of mixed spices.—Ohio Farmer.

Vegetable Soup.—Simmer together slowly for three or four hours, in five quarts of water, a quart of split peas, a slice of carrot, a slice of white turnip, one cup of canned tomatoes, and two stalks of celery cut into small bits. When done, rub through a colander, add milk to make of proper consistency, reheat, season with salt and cream and serve.—Good Health.

—Roast Reed Birds.—Put into every bird an oyster or a little butter mixed with some finely sifted bread crumbs. Dredge them with flour and baste with butter; they will roast in ten minutes. Reed birds are very fine made into little dumplings, with a thin crust, and boiled twenty minutes. Each one must be tied in a little cloth.—Housekeeper.

—Chocolate Pudding.—One quart of milk, two cupfuls of sugar, all but one grow, after a four months' fight by the makers of harvesting machines who did not have Mr. McCormick in the field—a fight in which the United States Commission voted at every turn that the only way to express a machine was by seeing it at work in the field—and after having signed an agreement with all the others not to enter the field, one concern wanted an award so badly that only two weeks ago it went to the trouble to pay the expenses of a new Committee to secretly accompany their special machines to a remote part of Colorado, where no other machines could be shown, and where the crop (if there is any left) must be much lighter than the surface of the ground firmer, with the evident hope that these conditions would insure an easy win. Just as light as they were shown by the regular McCormick machines in the official trials in July, in heavy hay or grain then harvested. The diplomas awarded the McCormick machines speak in highest terms of their efficiency, ease of handling and extreme light draft. The McCormick No. 4 Mower showed wonderful power at work, and a 5 ft. cut machine, in a field averaging three tons to the acre, with a heavy crop of hay, was actually adjusted by the U. S. Custodian of Government Weights and Measures, drew at work, at an average draft of 132 lbs. The judges pronounce this a remarkable performance. The McCormick Binder, cutting 6 ft. of hay at an upbill ground, and carrying bundle carriers, measured by the same standardized dynamometer, showed a draft as low as 320 lbs., and none higher than 360 lbs. This wonderful showing was a great revelation to the distinguished foreigners at the trial, and no one present was at a loss to know why more machines did not take part in the trials.

ORATOR.—"Where else will you find in one spot such products as marble, iron, clay, sands, cypress, pine, fruit, fish, cattle, oil kinds, hemp, flax, and all manner of grains?" Ans. to Audience—"In my boy's pocket."—Wall.

Dr. Bull's Cough Cure

Sent postpaid with beautiful enameled spoon. Send 25c to A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE man who works the hardest for the most pay is the one who has the biggest fortune.—Ram's Horn.

"WELL, Willie, did you master your lesson today?" "No, ma; I mined it."

It pays every one who can make a game man quail.

MAKES elegant jam—the street-car conductor.

INCESSANTLY changing his views—the stereopticon man.

A CHILD'S first question is the first round in the ladder of knowledge.

Too many people want to give a trifling gold for a full weight quite.—Galveston News.

"IF there is any more of this peculiar "contrariety," said the little Boston girl, at the children's party, much shocked, "I shall withdraw."

Why the spoon is an insignificant article to look at. It has probably caused more real misery than any other one thing stir in the world time out of mind.

"DEF" question which we from us, "howled the orator," is how to confront the question.

"I HAVE called four times to see that man," said the detective, indignantly, "and every time I have just missed him." "And you the mocking world goes on saying that we never find anything out?"—Washington Star.

COMMON sense—Copper cents.

THE game is nine aces when his gun is at the maiden man people—Young Men's Era.

A TIPSY tongue manufactures verbal dynamite.—Best Islander.

Some mortals take behind the menes in their own eyes.—Galveston News.

An office is the chair that unless a politician stick to its party.—N. O. Picayune.

It is thyme that makes the old man sage.

THE hen is not a cheerful fowl. She broods a great deal.

An enemy is a person who applauds you when you fail.—Galveston News.

The Republican.

[illegible] SINCELL, Editor and Proprietor.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, NOV. 16, 1893.

No Paper Next Week.

Owing to the immense amount of labor connected with the removal of THE REPUBLICAN from its old quarters to the new building opposite the Garrett County Bank on Main street we have decided not to issue a paper next week, but will promise our readers that as soon as we get thoroughly straightened out in our new place to give them a better paper.

So WE are to go into the business of restoring dethroned monarchs, are we? That will be an entertaining issue in the next election. The Hawaiian episode will be heard from.

IN OUR table of election returns last week the majority given Mr. Abernathy was 191 instead of 291 as it should have been. The error was occasioned by hurried proof reading and failure to note the mistake.

BEFORE the election John E. Russell, of Massachusetts, declared that the tariff would cut no figure in the election. Now he declares that it did. Evidently John E.'s voice has become exceedingly flexible.

What a Slaughter!

What a slaughter of presidential timber the Democrats have suffered. Neal has gone down under 80,000 plurality, and the "favorite sons" of Ohio on the Democratic side are all wiped out.

Hill has been as badly snowed under in New York, and to make it worse for him his machine is smashed to flinders. Flower is in the same wreck. The Russells are as so many gone coon skins in Massachusetts. Pennsylvania has buried Pattison under 130,000. Iowa blights the blooming Boies with something like 40,000. Anarchist Altgeld's goose is cooked in Illinois.

There may be somebody left in Virginia, Maryland, South Carolina, Kentucky, Mississippi.

Give Us Our Daily Bread.

There never was a time in the history of the United States when this prayer had such deep significance for the laboring man as now. Sixty per cent. of the wage earners of the country—3,600,000 men and women—are unemployed and praying, not working, for their daily bread. There is not a large city in the land where organized and private charity is not feeding men and women, kept hungry by enforced idleness. In Chicago alone, where the great World's Fair has made more employment than elsewhere, 150,000 are being kept alive by public charity; how many more are maintained by private charity it is impossible to estimate.

For this frightful destitution, this suffering, this degradation of manhood and womanhood, the Democratic party is alone and entirely responsible. By its determination to destroy protection to American labor and industries, the Democracy has closed the avenues to employment and mobilized a vast army of ragged, hungry men and women—an army greater than the combined forces of the North and South in the civil war.

"Give us our daily bread." This is the petition being put up by these millions of suffering toilers without work. This is the meaning of the workingmen's petition to Congress to spare the protective tariff and restore work and wages. The prayer falls upon deaf ears and unresponsive hearts. The work of tariff destruction, of labor destruction, of wage destruction, goes on before a Democratic committee, while the hungry millions plead in vain, "Give us our daily bread."

Mud Road Engineering.

Some of the State Universities are establishing, as a part of their curriculum, a department of Road Engineering.

The object is to teach—not how to make a railroad, but a mud road.

From time immemorial we have had railroad engineers, and schools for making railroad engineers, but it is a new thing to found a school for making mud road engineers.

Nevertheless mud-road engineers are as important as railroad engineers. An ignoramus can come about as near making a good railroad as a good mud-road. There are railroad engineers who pass as skillful in their departments who have not skill enough to make a mud-road.

Neither is it possible to convince the average tax-payer that it requires a good engineer to make a good mud road. He thinks anybody can do it. And the fact is he don't know a good road when he sees it.

Moreover, it is impossible to convince the average tax payer that a bad road costs more than a good road. That a bad road is, in fact, the most costly public work a people can have.

Our people—our intelligent farmers—would oppose any proposition to employ a skilled engineer to make or improve our roads on the ground that it would be an unnecessary expenditure of money!

They actually believe that a "Road Supervisor" at $1.50 per day is cheaper than an Engineer at any price!

They actually believe that the work which is done under the "Supervisor" and washed out by the following rain is cheaper than the repairs made by an engineer which last a whole year or more!

Well, so long as the people who are most interested in good roads, have this kind of ideas, there is not much prospect of improvement.

The Hawaiian Business.

Mr. John L. Stevens, minister to Hawaii under President Harrison, was at Honolulu at the time when the corrupt little monarchy was overthrown and Queen Lilioukalani dropped back into private life as Mrs. John O. Dominis. The five men were there who afterwards came to Washington as commissioners of the Hawaiian provisional government. Among these commissioners was Mr. Thurston, now Hawaiian minister at Washington. Captain Wilste, commander of the Boston, now deceased, was there. Every man of them told the same story about the overthrow of the monarchy and the setting up of the provisional government.

President Cleveland sent as "my special commissioner" Mr. Blount, to see what sort of a case he could make against the provisional government, to discredit the statements of Minister Stevens, Captain Wilste, the Hawaiian commissioners and the Hawaiian minister, and to do his best to furnish a pretext for reversing the policy of the Harrison administration.

Mr. Blount, who saw nothing of the incident of the change in the form of government, is accepted by the Cleveland administration as a better witness than men of no less character than himself who were on the spot and eyewitnesses to all the public proceedings.

It is too late in the day to controvert the essential fact that the captain of the Boston, acting under instruction from the minister of the United States, landed his men for the sole purpose of protecting life and property, not in any way to assist the revolution.

The contention of the Cleveland administration is, that the armed forces of the United States were responsible for the overthrow of the monarchy. It now seems to have been the special mission of Mr. Blount to report a state of facts that would fit this allegation, so that the administration might have its desired pretext to oblige the sugar speculator Claus Spreckels, who desires to control through the shabby monarch, and for the further purpose of carrying out the administration's own desire to reverse the Hawaiian policy of its Republican predecessor.

To accomplish its object the Cleveland administration is ready to let go an advantage in the Pacific which the Hawaiians desired us to accept and to which no other power objected—a step to which the diplomacy of this country, whether under Republican or Democratic administration, has looked forward to for half a century. The administration is to go farther and overthrow a government to which the Hawaiian people have assented, and which every nation, including our own under Mr. Cleveland, has recognized, and it will set the little stage again for the malodorous monarchy.

No public exigency requires of this country the sacrifice involved in this proposed ignominy—which even now may be an accomplished fact.—Wheeling Intelligencer.

McKinley's Plurality.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 13.—Based on full official returns from all except eight counties, and the pluralities of the Republican and Democratic parties in the eight, the Prohibition vote in sixty-six counties, the following totals are figured out:

McKinley, 432,900; Neal, 352,000; Macklin (Pro.), 21,600; Bracken (Pop.), 16,300; total, 822,900. McKinley's plurality, 80,900; his majority over all, 43,000.

McKinley's vote was 16,800 over Harrison's in 1888, and 27,700 over it in 1892. The Prohibitionists lost 4,000, and the Populists gained 1,400.

Death of Henry Weitzel.

At a late hour Wednesday evening, Nov. 1st, the soul of Henry Weitzel passed to its reward. Since harvesting he had suffered at times from attacks of colic, but was not alarmed on that account. Two weeks before his death and while attending his mother's funeral, he took a severe cold, and a couple of days later he had a recurrence of colic much severer than before, which rapidly developed into peritonitis, or inflammation of the bowels, and caused his death.

Henry Weitzel was born on the 8th of June, 1859, on the farm in Garrett county, where he has ever since resided. He was married on the 9th of January, 1881, to Fannie Stark, who, with three children, survive him. He was a consistent and faithful member of the Society of Dunkards, and a nominee of the Republican party for county commissioner. Few men in his part of the county were more useful or more generally respected. His death is not only a source of sorrow to his relatives, but a subject of deep regret to the whole community. A large number of people attended his funeral on Saturday.—Lonaconing Star.

Traces of a Tragedy Found.

Same days ago Wm. Kirby, a farmer living over in Mineral county, W. Va., found the lock stock and barrel of an old Enfield rifle of the pattern used during the late civil war, in the hollow of an old tree on the Twigg farm near where he lives. It is believed that the gun belonged to a soldier of the 13th Indiana Regiment U. S. A., who was supposed to have been murdered near the tree while squirrel shooting in that vicinity in 1864. The story goes that the soldier had a large sum of bounty money upon him for which he was killed and his body buried nearby. The gun was in good condition except the stock, which Mr. Kirby has had replaced for the benefit of his boys.

A Card of Thanks.

It is with pleasure that we extend our sincere thanks to the kind friends of Oakland and Mountain Lake Park for their visit to our home on last Friday evening.

We were agreeably surprised as the visit had been carefully planned without our knowledge of it. The presents brought by them were all useful and many of them valuable. The evening was delightfully spent and everybody was happy.

It is visits like these that bring gladness to parsonage homes. May our Heavenly Father dwell with everyone and give all His love and grace.

G. W. KEPLER AND FAMILY.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

DRAWING PARTY LINES.

The Hawaiian Affair Will be Brought Before Congress

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 14.—The Hawaiian incident is attracting much attention in congressional circles and such Senators and Representatives as are in the city are evincing lively interest in the latest developments. Even at this early day it is accepted as inevitable that the matter will receive congressional attention immediately after the opening of the session, and all the indications point to a division on strict party lines. The Republicans accept the Gresham letters as a criticism of the late administration, and the promptitude with which ex-President Harrison and ex-Minister Stevens have responded has had the immediate effect of lining the Republicans up in opposition to the policy of President Cleveland's administration.

It is the belief of the Democratic leaders that whatever may occur at Hawaii in the interval President Cleveland will submit a message at the opening of the regular session which will recite in detail many facts not hitherto known to this country and present the case in probably an entirely new light. In this connection great interest is felt in the report of Special Commissioner Blount which has never been made public, and as it will accompany two prospective message the Democrats feel confident that his researches will show that the facts were such as to warrant the radical action of the administration.

ON THE DEFENSE.

The Democrats expect to be placed on the defensive at the beginning, because they believe that the policy of the Republicans will be to attack the President on constitutional grounds, it being contended by them that the provisional government of Hawaii, having once been recognized, to remove it now by force will be equivalent to declaring an aggressive war against an independent nation, a thing only possible for the President to do after receiving the assent and concurrence of Congress.

The Democrats who a day or two ago were expressing themselves so freely on this diplomatic subject have shut up quite suddenly, since the indications have pointed to a division on party lines when the matter comes before Congress.

Congressman Geary, of California, a member of the committee on foreign affairs, and whose constituents have a lively interest in the Hawaiian question, to-day said: "All the facts are not before the people yet and I would prefer to say nothing until later. As a member of the committee, too, it would be indiscreet in me to express an opinion on a matter that may come before us for consideration."

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13, 1893.

America's would-be Cæsar has taken a step that cannot fail to give his administration a very undesirable place in history. It was the outspoken sympathy and moral support of the government of the United States extended to those who believe in a republican form of government, by every President from Washington to Harrison, that drove monarchy and its trappings from this continent. It would be utterly impossible to portray the indignation felt in Washington when it was officially announced that Mr. Cleveland had ordered that the American sailors and marines, now in the harbor of Honolulu, should assist in destroying the republican form of government in Hawaii and restoring that of the deposed Queen. At first it could scarcely be believed that the administration would dare take such a step, but it was soon found that it was all too true, and that the United States had a President willing to abuse the trust reposed in him by the people so far as to aid in restoring a deposed monarchy to power.

This is the way one of his apologists puts it: "The President has no idea that force of arms will be necessary. Had he anticipated such a necessity, instead of two American vessels in the harbor of Honolulu there would be half a dozen." In other words, the President was determined that the corrupt Hawaiian monarchy should be restored, if it took the whole strength of our navy to do it. Before these lines are read the infamous course began by the hauling down of the American flag will probably have been completed by the wiping out of a republican government and the seating of a queen by force and under the personal orders of a President of the United States.

The indignation felt by Republicans is fully shared by many Democrats, and more than once the remark has been publicly made, "Cleveland ought to be impeached for this." Not a few people believe that the money of Claus Spreckels, the Hawaiian sugar king, has been an important factor in bringing about this disgraceful denouement. Spreckels spent a week in Washington a short time ago and he made no secret of his belief that the administration would restore the Queen, but everybody thought at that time that the idea was too preposterous to be even seriously considered.

Whether this matter is taken up by Congress will depend somewhat upon the news from Hawaii. Should the very unusual position taken by the administration result in bloodshed, as naval officers and others familiar with the situation on the Islands predict, there will be some very plain talk in Congress and it will not all come from Republicans, either.

Mr. Cleveland has long been subject to fits of the sulks when things did not go to suit him, and he is now in the midst of one of the worst he has ever had, in Washington. He has been to the White House only once since the election and that was to attend a cabinet meeting. One of the cabinet was heard to remark after the meeting, "The old man's as cranky as a sick bear," and it is understood that he has snubbed nearly every man who has seen him since the great Democratic defeats.

This administration is certainly contrary, if it is nothing else. It has been kept so busy finding fault with and trying to undo everything that was done by the Harrison administration that it has done nothing itself. One of the latest cases of fault finding is contained in the annual report of the first Assistant Post Master General, which declares that the experiment of free mail delivery in small towns and villages is a failure and recommends that it be suspended at the close of the current year. The report very graciously admits that the free delivery was when first established in the small towns and villages received with satisfaction and delight, but it then makes the remarkable statement that as soon as the novelty wore off the residents found it more convenient to call at the village postoffice for their mail than to have it brought to their houses by the carriers. I have not the data to dispute the assertion that the village free mail delivery is a failure, although I believe that the residents of the villages in which the experimental service now exists will, through their Congressmen, successfully do so.

The improvement in government finances which Mr. Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle were so positive would immediately follow the repeal of the purchasing clause of the silver law has not yet made its appearance. So far in the month of November the government's expenditures have averaged about $200,000 a day more than its receipts from all sources. However the heaviest payments for the month have been made, and the deficit will grow less from now until the first of the month when other large payments have to be made.

The Teachers' Institute.

The annual session of the Garrett county Teachers' Institute was held in the public school building, Oakland, Nov. 9th and 10th. There were present Prof. Prettyman, Superintendent of public schools; Dr. Houck, Deputy State Superintendent of Pennsylvania; Prof. E. G. Weimer, examiner for Allegany county, and Wm. Hinebaugh, Esq., examiner for Garrett county.

The Institute met at 10 o'clock Thursday morning with Prof. Prettyman in the chair and was opened by singing, "Work, for the Night is Coming," conducted by Miss Weber. The board of education, teachers and visitors were cordially welcomed in a short but very interesting address by Examiner Hinebaugh.

The program for the morning was dispensed with and Prof. Houck was introduced and spoke in his usual happy style for nearly an hour saying many encouraging things to teachers. He was followed by Dr. Prettyman in a short speech and the Institute adjourned to meet at 1.30 p. m.

The afternoon session was opened with the song, "The old School house on the Hill," rendered in fine style by Dr. Houck leading. The roll was called and fifty-two teachers answered present.

The question for the afternoon, "What is the relation of the teacher's work to the developement of character in his pupils," was introduced by Prof. Sanner. A general and spirited discussion followed, participated in by Rev. Henry Hamill, Prof. Lee and many others and was concluded by Dr. Prettyman in a most earnest and eloquent manner. Adjourned to meet at 9 o'clock Friday morning.

Friday morning greeted us with bright sunshine, a genial atmosphere, the bright and cheerful faces of 67 teachers and the presence of our distinguished educators with the addition of Prof. Weimer. "Sun of My Soul" seemed an appropriate selection for the occasion and was sung with spirit and sweetness. Dr. Houck then gave an excellent talk on orthography and mental arithmetic. These things, he said, had lately come to be considered secondary and unimportant. By the time he finished all must have been impressed with the fact that these two branches are highly important. The program proper was then taken up and the topic, "What apparatus do teachers need," was introduced by Dr. Prettyman with practical illustrations of how the same can be made at home or at school and at a nominal cost. Adjourned to meet at 1.30.

The afternoon session was rendered exceedingly interesting by Prof. Weimer, who read a paper to teachers showing how to increase their salaries. This always pleases the teachers. Rev. Leisher gave a kindly and spirited hint on the same line and added that a school building might not be out of place in Oakland. A suggestion as to the best way to secure one was immediately acted upon.

The following resolution was offered by Prof. Sanner:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this Institute that bonds be issued by the County Commissioners of Garrett county for the erection and furnishing the necessary school buildings for said county.

A motion was carried that a committee of five be appointed to present a petition to the General Assembly of Maryland.

On motion Examiner Hinebaugh was delegated to appoint said committee.

The thanks of the Institute were tendered Drs. Prettyman, Houck, Prof. Weimer, Examiner Hinebaugh, Commissioner Hoye and other friends for their indefatigable efforts to make this the best Institute we have ever had.

LOU A. THAYER,
Secretary.

Cove Items.

The election is over and Republicans happy.

"Squinty" says the reason the "Dimicrats" got licked was the fools didn't stick together.

Dr. Ravenscroft, we congratulate you.

We are having fine weather.

The farmers are busy husking corn, taking out limestone, etc.

The party at Mr. Perry Frazee's proved a success. All present enjoyed themselves immensely.

Milford Frazee has in his possession a wild goose which he caught one morning last week.

Mr. Fred Hackman and lady were visiting in this community last week.

Albert Hileman, the Hileman Hill merchant, reports business brisk.

Mr. Leroy Holiday is visiting at M. Hileman's.

Mr. Denny Wass is seen in this place quite frequently. Wonder if he is taking lessons in music.

HELENA.

Mountain Lake Park.

Room No. 1, used for church services during the winter, has been papered and painted by the Dawson Bros. It is an excellent job. The room is cheerful and bright. Sabbath last at 2 p. m. Dr. Ison preached to us a very interesting sermon, after which Mr. Rudisill stated that it had cost about $42 to fix up the room for services and proposed that a collection be taken up to pay the bill. In a very few minutes the sum was raised and everybody felt happy. At night Mr. Rudisill preached and another collection was taken to buy singing books for the Sunday school and church. The amount was raised without trouble.

Chas. F. Dawson is painting the house Mr. James Arnold lives in. A good thing to have done.

A party of Pittsburgh gentlemen visited the Park last week.

The Board of Directors of the Mountain Lake Park Association met in Washington last Tuesday. Messrs. Davis and Offutt, of Oakland, and Supt. Rudisill attended the meeting.

Mr. G. S. Hamill, of your city, and Mr. Rudisill, of the Park, are in Washington attending a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Mt. Lake Hotel Co.

Mr. Johnson is pushing Mr. Bailie's cottage toward completion. It is a nice building.

Mr. Cline's house will be ready for occupancy in a week or two.

Everybody speaks well of the improvements going on at the Park. The new streets opened up, the new walks made and the number of new cottages erected indicate that the Park is a growing place and that the management is at work.

Dates have been fixed for the camp meeting, the W. C. T. U. Convention and the Mountain Chautauqua.

Already have a number of cottages been rented for the season of 1894. Two were rented last week.

No better place can be found for capitalists to make paying investments than at Mountain Lake Park.

NEWS OF A WEEK

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Little, optician, Nov. 29.

Thanksgiving in two weeks.

Take your produce to Sincell Bros.

Big bargains in everything at Sincell Bros.

Hon. Geo. W. Wilson, of Wilson, was here Monday.

Save money by going to Sincell Bros. for your goods.

The public schools of Garrett county begun Monday.

Newman and Mayers have received their holiday goods.

The B. & O. will change the time of their trains Sunday morning.

Fresh fish and oysters at Malette's, the Cheap Cash Grocery.

Senator elect Ravenscroft, of Accident, was in Oakland on business Monday.

Sincell Bros. are paying big prices for buckwheat flour, apples and poultry.

Good watches, clocks, chains, rings, pins, etc., very cheap at Malett's. 36 3t

Mr. R. S. Jamison is preparing to erect a new stable on his property in the West end.

Go to Sincell Bros. for your cash bargains. Produce taken in exchange at cash prices.

The assessed value of personal and real estate of Mineral county, W. Va., is $4,758,847.

W. H. Malette has a hundred pair of shoes he will sell at less than cost to close them out. 36 3t

Mr. A. C. Whetsell, of the Oakland Candy Co., has gone to Baltimore to purchase holiday goods.

Mr. A. C. Duckworth, of near Piedmont, was in the city Monday and favored this office with a call.

Twenty-two licenses to wed have been granted to as many couples by Clerk Tower since our last report.

Rev. Dr. H. C. Alexander will preach next Sunday in Garrett Memorial church both morning and evening.

Col. N. W. Fitzgerald, Dorsey E. Forman and Dee Crane, of Terra Alta, were in Oakland Wednesday of last week.

Mine No. 5 at Elk Garden, Mineral county, W. Va., has been abandoned, the coal having been all worked out.

Messrs. J. M. Davis & Son have had a new ware house erected on their property in the rear of the Sincell building.

Rev. Isaac W. Abernathy, Commissioner-elect, was in Oakland Tuesday on business and made this office a friendly call.

If you want a cutter or sleigh this winter send your order to A. D. Naylor before Dec. 10th, and get one for $21.85. 36-3t*

John Ault can build you as fine a staircase, for less money, as you can get in the State. He will also make odd pieces of furniture during the winter.

Wanted, men, women and children to call and get our prices before purchasing elsewhere. The Cheap Cash Grocery, W. H. Malette, Prop. 36 3t

Services in St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church by pastor at 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday next, Nov. 19th. At Deer Park Lutheran church at 2.30 p. m.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Messrs. E. M. Spedden & Bro. have secured the contract to erect an eight room house for Mr. Henry E. Felty on his lot near the site of the old Lutheran church on Quality Hill.

Mr. D. L. Conneway, who recently moved from his farm to Oakland, has purchased the Chisholm coal yard. All orders for coal left with Mr. Conneway will receive prompt attention.

A. D. Naylor keeps on hand all sizes of drill steel; also a nice line of hand-made mattocks, digging irons, spreaders, etc. A good stock of bar iron, springs, etc., kept on hand. 36-3t*

Mr. Ed. Anderson, of Newburg, W. Va., has been appointed express agent at the depot here in place of Mr. G. W. Delawder, who had been the agent of the company for thirty years. Mr. Geo. Fulmer is retained as station agent and Mr. D. M. Mason as checkman.

Mayers, the druggist, has received and opened his large and beautiful line of holiday goods, and it will pay anyone to go to his store and look at them. Everything to be had is on sale. Look out for his ad.

Mr. Henry Clay Hyde, a prominent attorney of Kingwood, is preparing a digest of West Virginia and Virginia cases applicable to the laws of West Virginia, a work which is badly needed by the profession.

If the correspondent at Pine Grove will send his or her name we will be pleased to publish the letter received from that section a few days ago. Correspondents must in all cases enclose their names with communications.

A literary club has been formed by the ladies of Oakland, the first meeting having been held on Tuesday evening at the residence of Mrs. Henry J. Mayers at which officers were elected and a general mode of procedure for future meetings planned.

Invitations are out announcing the coming marriage of Dr. Maldon C. Hinebaugh to Miss Eva Todd Robinson, a Baltimore lady. The happy event will occur on Tuesday evening, Nov. 21, in the First M. E. church, Baltimore. THE REPUBLICAN extends congratulations and wish the couple prosperity and happiness.

Rev. John M. Davis, Mr. D. E. Offutt, of Oakland, and Supt. Rudisill, of the Park, went to Washington Tuesday morning to attend the meeting of the Board of Directors of Mt. Lake Park. Mr. G. S. Hamill and Mr. Rudisill will also attend a meeting of the directors of the Mt. Lake Park Hotel which will be held in the same city.

We have just arrived from the eastern cities, with a big line of fall goods, which we are selling for lower prices than goods were ever offered at in Oakland. Our stock consists of clothing, dry goods, notions, boots, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and all kinds of ladies and gents furnishing goods. J. Shapiro & Bro. 31-13t

Mayers, the druggist, has received and opened his large and beautiful line of holiday goods, and it will pay anyone to go to his store and look at them. Everything to be had is on sale. Look out for his ad.

The days now are shorter by two hours than they were in June, a full hour having been cut off each end of them; and the shortening process is going on at the rate of three minutes every twenty-four hours, and will continue until the twenty-first of December, when the days and nights will be equal in length.

Miss Annabel Hoke, daughter of Judge Hoke, left Ulm, Germany, September 30, for Stuttgart, where she begins her studies in the great German Conservatory of Music on the 15th of October. Miss Hoke is very greatly delighted with the city of Stuttgart, and is boarding with a German lady who is proud of the pleasure of having formed the acquaintance of America's great poet, Longfellow, while on his trip down the Rhine at the time he visited that country several years ago.—Preston Journal.

Justice Harlan, of the criminal court of Baltimore city, has rendered a decision in a criminal prosecution which is far reaching in its effect upon the kind of contracts made by those who purchase goods on the installment plan. Robert Lafferty bought $113 worth of furniture from J. H. Rothert, signing the usual contract used in making purchases on the installment plan. In violation of the contract, and before he had completed the payments he sold a portion of the goods. For this he was indicted for misdemeanor. Judge Harlan acquitted him on the ground that installment sales were not the sort hiring aimed at by the code.

Mayers, the druggist, has received and opened his large and beautiful line of holiday goods, and it will pay anyone to go to his store and look at them. Everything to be had is on sale. Look out for his ad.

Have Your Envelopes Printed.

Business men should observe that by a new ruling of the postoffice department, undelivered letters are now held thirty days, instead of ten, as formerly, unless the number of days the letter is to be held is stated on the envelope.

Notice to Creditors.

[illegible] notified to [illegible] their accounts [illegible] 189[illegible]

[illegible] AULT.

[illegible]

The [illegible] Aid Society of the Lutheran church will offer a [illegible] and [illegible] and with [illegible] a good supper for 25 cents. [illegible] the date on your calendar and [illegible] On [illegible] Nov. 24th in [illegible]'s Hall.

Eyes Examined Free.

Prof. S. S. Little, the Graduate Optician of [illegible]land, will visit Oakland Wednesday, Nov. 29, at Dr. H. S. McComas' office. Call and secure glasses correctly adjusted to suit your eyes. Two days only. 37 2t

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

Rogers' Specific Liniment

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

Robbery

The set of thieves which infested Oakland and vicinity during the past summer have evidently gone to work again.

On Tuesday night of this week a pane of glass was broken out of the Railroad street door of W. H. Malett's store through which the thief or thieves gained an entrance and took from the stock of goods several pairs of shoes and a small amount of jewelry.

The Republican Rally.

On last Saturday the Republicans of Garrett county celebrated their victory at the recent election by a torchlight procession and illumination at Oakland.

The procession formed at the court house and marched thence through the principal streets of the town, many of the residences and places of business along the line of march being handsomely illuminated.

The marchers were not very great in number owing to the short notice given, but what they lacked in numbers they made up in enthusiasm.

High Prices Knocked Out.

Having bought the stock of goods formerly owned by Mr. F. A. Sharpless, I wish to announce to the people of Oakland and vicinity that I will constantly keep on hand a complete stock of fancy groceries, fresh crackers and cakes, confectionery, cigars, tobaccos, vegetables, foreign and domestic fruits, fish, oysters, in fact everything in season and at lowest market prices. I will also, for the next thirty days, close out my entire stock of watches, clocks and jewelry at your own prices. I have a lot of boots and shoes that I will sell very cheap—less than cost. Special, these are a few of our prices: Best oil, 9 cents per gallon; best tea, 35 to 39 cts. per lb; good baking powder, 19 cts. per lb; tomatoes, 9 cts., 3 cans, 25 cts; lenox soap, 4 cts. per bar; good honey drip syrup, 38 cts. per gallon; good candy, 8 cts. per lb; good green coffee, 21 cts. per pound; elastic starch, 9 cts. per box. Other prices in proportion to above. Call and see us and be convinced that our prices are the lowest. "Honest goods at honest prices" is our motto.

Very respectfully,
THE CHEAP CASH GROCERY,
W. H. Malette, Proprietor.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

[illegible] Tabules relieve nausea.
Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

A STATE ROAD LAW

[illegible] of a Bill to be Submitted by the Maryland League.

[illegible] report of the committee on [illegible] of the Maryland Road [illegible] has been approved by the [illegible]. The report is [illegible] a bill, which is now [illegible] hands of the executive committee [illegible] discretion to be submitted [illegible] the legislation at the coming session, and it is probable that the matter will be discussed at the convention, which will be [illegible] in Baltimore about the middle of next month.

The committee on legislation, Henry W. Williams, chairman, by its report divides the subject into three phases—the economic, the engineering and the administrative. Under the first head is included questions concerning the amount of money which may be profitably spent each year on the roads by the State or by the various counties; concerning the feasibility of the issuing of bonds by the State or counties for road improvements and, if so, to what extent; also, the division of the expenses for maintaining and constructing highways. These questions the committee has seen fit to leave alone for the present, chiefly because neither expert assistance nor money was available for collecting necessary data.

It is the committee's belief that a proper investigation should be made of this matter by competent authorities.

The report declares that it is necessary that the roads should be kept in constant repair and not merely be put in order at wide intervals. To this end it advises that the county boards be encouraged to employ working corps, which should continually keep the roads in repair.

Since such a plan would require money for its promotion, the committee recommends that the right of farmers to "work out" their road taxes be abolished and that the county boards be directed, under proper restrictions, to have the more important work, such as construction and reconstruction, done by contract and be authorized to contract for repairs with the consent of the county commissioners.

The report says that many matters other than those touched upon have been considered by the committee, regarding which the committee does not at this time feel willing to make recommendations.

Regarding the administration of the roads in the counties, the committees consider it evident that since the counties are to bear all the expenses they must retain entire control. The system of administration by supervisors is condemned and it is recommended that it be abolished.

The finances and general control, in the opinion of the committee, should be left in the hands of the county commissioners, but the report advises that the administration of the roads and bridges should be committed to a county board to be appointed by the county commissioners. Such a board, it is suggested, should be, to a certain extent, permanent; should consist of residents of the county and should have the benefit of expert advice and assistance.

MILLIONS HAVE IT,

But They Are Not Aware of It.

Thousands of people suffer from headache or dimness of vision or earache, with partial deafness, or from chest trouble and bad cough or dyspepsia, sour stomache, bad taste in the mouth or kidney disease, or disordered liver and bowels, sense of smell impaired, sore throat, dropping in the throat of matter, darting pains about the head or breast or shortness of breath, never dreaming that they are victims of catarrh; and yet it is a fact that they do suffer from that most dreaded disease, catarrh.

Nearly every disease of the mucus membrane is catarrhal in its origin and development.

Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure will cure you of the most prevailing of all diseases, catarrh.

We have for years been working on this wonderful remedy, having tried it on hundreds of sufferers and finding we were able to cure any case at a very small cost, concluded to place it within the reach of the sufferers of this awful malady. We are receiving letters of praise daily from cured people. All we ask you to do is to go to your druggist or dealer, get a bottle and give it a fair trial. If you do not derive any benefit or are not cured your druggist will refund your money. One dollar for three month's treatment. Every bottle is guaranteed to cure any case of catarrh, hay fever, asthma or cold in the head.

THE MAYERS DRUG CO.,
Oakland, Md.

LADIES
Needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant; cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness, Liver Complaints and Neuralgia.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

There are

Fakirs in India

who, it is said, stand months on the same spot without moving.

There are

Printers in America

who never buy new styles of type from one year's end to the other.

One class is as useless to business men as the other is to humanity.

YOU WANT

to find a printer who buys all the latest and best designs in type, borders, ornaments, etc., and has the taste to use them in all kinds of commercial printing.

Just such a printer you will find at

The Republican Office, Oakland Maryland.

NEW MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

Having located in Oakland and opened a first-class Merchant Tailoring Establishment, I will be pleased to have a liberal share of the patronage of the people of Oakland and vicinity. All those wishing to have clothes made in the best style and at the cheapest reasonable rates will find it to their advantage to call on me. I carry a complete stock of

CASHIMERES, SERGES AND SPRING GOODS

TO SELECT FROM. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Repairing and Cleaning in good shape.

B. SAVAGE,
Cor. Oak and Third Streets, Oakland, Md.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

WHILE THEY SLEEP.

He giveth while they sleep
To His beloved strength;
The nerves that live, the eyes that weep,
Wake calm and clear at length.
His angels come with healing hands
For all our loss and pain.
Life's empty cruse, that broken stands,
They mend and fill again.

At morn free mounts the thought
That, wearied, earthward fell;
Plain looks the task we vainly wrought,
But how we cannot tell.
The somber-curtained night,
With silence-guarded hour,
Has held 'mid waves of starry light
The hiding of His power.

Lay anxious thoughts aside;
God's ways are not like ours.
Look how His gifts unchanged abide—
The air, the light, the flowers.
At night, though victory be unwon,
And many fears will creep,
Just take thy rest. O telling one!
He giveth while they sleep.

—O. S. Rice, in Boston Transcript.

THE LONE HEMLAYARAH

STAGE with six passengers in it halted by the man, and the paper says they were a pitch of cowards," said the man in the seat ahead, as he turned himself round.

"But, doesn't it look that way to a man up a tree?" I said in reply.

"Very likely, but there's where your eye deceives you. You've read of these stage-coach robberies quite frequently, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"It's always where from four to eight men are held up and cleaned out?"

"Most always."

"Well, let me tell you there's another side to it. I've been right on deck on several occasions when a hold-up didn't work worth a cent. The papers never seem to get hold of the other side, though."

"Let's go and have a cigar and talk about such agents. If you don't have been held up, give us the particulars."

"Yes, I've been held up," he said, as we got seated in the smoker. "My first experience was about twelve miles from Tuscarora, Nev. There were seven men in the coach, and every one of us had shooting irons and sand enough to use them. We were stopped just where we didn't expect it, and that was the trouble. Before we knew what was up a fellow had us covered with two revolvers. The fellow that made us take water so much as his general demeanor. You had only to glance at him to realize that he was a devil and held human life as cheap as dirt. He could keep all of us covered, but we had no show at him. If one of us had fired and missed, he'd have downed the whole crowd before he stopped shooting. I believe that any one of us, if alone in the stage, would have pulled down on him, but as it was each one feared to draw the vengeance on the rest. The look watches, rings and money to the value of five thousand dollars from our crawl. He had a stack up for half an hour, and there wasn't a second in that time he didn't have his eye on every man and hold himself ready for a shot. That chap stopped over a dozen stages before he got his dose."

"And you spoke of several failures."

"Yes, I've witnessed several. Of all the road agents in the west for the last seven years not more than a dozen or six had any business to take to that line. The others were chumps and failures. Why I've been from Oregon north when we'd pass three or four dead bodies in a day, corpses of chumps who'd tried to make a holdup and get left. One day, about ten miles south of the Platte, when there were five of us in the stage, a fellow jumped out and yelled his yell. Every man in the stage knew he was a galoot by his antics and the trembling of his voice, and we weren't a bit surprised when the driver out with his gun and dropped him without checking the gait of his horses. Another time on the same road, about nine o'clock of a pretty dark night, the driver sees something ahead of him and pulls up and calls out:

"'Who's there, and what d'ye want?'

"'I'm Jim Rich and a holdin' of this stage up,' came the answer.

"'You git along!'

"'Hold up yer hands or I'll shute!'

"The driver shook his lines and yelled at his horses, and Jim Rich was knocked down and run over. He had a broken leg, and I was one to help pick him up. He hadn't sand enough to hold up a coyote, and the driver knew it the minute he heard his voice. At another time a fellow overtook us on horseback and commanded the driver to halt. This was also at night, and he got up so close to the right-hand door of the stage that I reached out of the window and got him by the neck. One of the other passengers came to my assistance, and we pulled him off his horse and held him dangling against the door for a good three miles. Then we got down and gave him the boot and drove him into a thicket. He was a worst shooting. He cried and begged like a boy of ten, and we felt that he deserved to live on and enjoy his own miserable society."

"Then a man has got to be a good one to make a successful hold-up?" I asked.

"There's where you hit hardpan," he answered. "There may be cowards traveling around out west, but I never met any. The idea that five or six well-heeled men are going to submit to be cleaned out by one if there's a show to stop him is all bosh. It's all in the man and his way of doing business. He's got a voice with a sort of laugh to it—if he's got a gun in either hand and keeps 'em moving about like the heads of snakes traveling through the grass—if his eyes seem to be looking right through you and watching everybody else at the same time, don't make a fool of yourself."

"You mean give up your boodle?"

"Exactly, and don't be too long about it, either, for those chaps are always in a hurry. These newspaper men seem to imagine that the passengers in a coach sit with revolvers in their hands throughout the trip. Their guns are right down in their hind baggage, of course. Give 'em five minutes to get ready and they'd clear the road, but they don't have five seconds. When you get the hail you know you're covered. Only one man—the one next to the door—could do any shooting, anyhow, and he more so than any other man to hit. What then? Why, the robber would turn loose and kill or cripple everybody inside of a minute by actual count. You've probably noticed a limp in my gait? That comes from a bullet I got in my left knee when the hold-wood stage was held up by 'Wyoming Charlie.' It was in the afternoon and there were six of us. A traveler, who he sent by the window, and he thought he'd show his sand by opening fire with his pop. The robber wasn't fifteen feet away, and the idiot had three shots at him without a touch. The shooting made him mad, and he backed out right and left into the stage. He killed two men and wounded the other four, and all of us were robbed badly. The fellow that was one of the killed, and I can't say I was ever sorry about it."

"I think I remember reading that 'Wyoming Charlie' was killed while holding up a stage somewhere out west."

"Yes, down near Plum creek, in Nebraska, and it was curious how it came about. There were seven passengers and one of 'em was a woman—the wife of a cattle man. She was with the driver on top. Charlie took the outfit at a turn in the road and made a complete surprise. He got the men out and in line, and when his back was turned the woman fired at him with a Derringer. Her bullet passed through his hat, and as he wheeled about to see what was going on one of his own guns was accidentally discharged and the bullet entered his groin. I saw him at Plum creek before he died. He was a tough looking customer and even in dying he boasted of the number of men he had killed. I forget his figures but everybody was willing to believe he had killed a full dozen. He'd been robbing for a year or so and had several thousand dollars planted somewhere along the Niobrara river. If he had any relatives he didn't care for 'em and when he found he was going over the creek he told his woman where she at with him where he had cached his plunder and just how to find it. I had this right from her own lips, and I found the hoard afterwards got the money. Queer, wasn't it, being as she brought about his death, but he didn't see it in quite that light. He was a born road agent and had the business down so pat that it was almost a pleasure to be robbed by him."—Detroit Free Press.

THE WOMAN FIRED AT HIM.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Up to October 1 the Pennsylvania road shipped this season, from points on its lines, 6,300 carloads of peaches, the highest figure ever reached, it representing 3,720,000 baskets of that fruit.

—According to the census figures the silk manufacturing industry in this country has grown wonderfully in the past ten years. In 1890 goods of the value of $89,000,000 were turned out, as against $34,500,000 in 1880. The number of hands employed here also increased from about 31,000 to 51,000, and the number of spindles have expanded from 509,187 to 1,254,795.—Chicago Herald.

—"The creature most tenacious of life is the common sea polyp. One may be cut in two, and two creatures are the result. One may be slit lengthwise into half a dozen sections, making as many creatures. The world is turned inside out and enjoy themselves just as well as before; if two be divided side by side and end to end, the result will be a monster having a head at each end of its body.

—The chief of the bureau of statistics at Washington reports that for the nine months ending September 30, 1893, as compared with the corresponding period last year, the total value of the exports of breadstuffs showed a decrease of $19,920,017; of provisions, a decrease of $20,246,302; of mineral oils, an increase of $96,833. The value of the exports of cotton for September, 1893, was over $13,450 less than in September, 1892.

—The British consul-general at Bangkok in his land report mentions that much progress was made with the construction of the Bangkok-Korat railway during 1892, and the first rail was sent by the king of Siam on March 9. The line is 165 miles in length. It is to be equipped as a first-class line, gauge 4 feet 8½ inches; weight of rails 30 pounds per yard. There are to be 183 bridges, with aggregate length of 1,000 feet, masonry, and superstructure of steel.

—Some statistics as to the prevalence of morphinomania in France, recently published by M. Lacassagne, show that the destructive habit finds a large proportion of its victims among members of the medical profession. Of 545 morphinomaniacs as to whom he was able to procure information, 259 were doctors. It is well known that several of the most distinguished men of the profession in Germany who have died in recent years were devotees of the fatal drug.—New York Medical Record.

—Some interesting experiments have been completed within the last twelve years regarding the durability of Indian timber. The tests were made by the forest school of Dehra, and out of forty different specimens of the trunks fixed in the ground as posts only three have survived the attacks of rot and white ants. These were the Himalaya cypress, teak and anjan, which have been exposed for ten, nine and seven years respectively.

—Among the modern economies of the iron industry is the utilization of blast furnace slag for paving blocks. The manufacture of these blocks has become a staple industry, and the product is said to be cheaper than granite or other natural stone. The blocks are made and annealed by a simple process and are coming into favor for street paving purposes. About 100,000 blocks per week are now made by an English firm. These have a value of about $3.25 per ton. Their durability as well as their low cost is in their favor.—Age of Steel.

—From a communication read to the Association of Italian Industrial Chemists, it seems that continental bakers are in the habit of mixing soap with their dough to make their loaves handsome and light. The quantity of soap used varies greatly. In fancy articles, like waffles and fritters, it is much larger than in bread. The soap is dissolved in a little water; to this is added some oil, and the mixture, after being well whipped, is added to the flour. The crumb of the bread manufactured by this process is said to be lighter and more spongy than that made in the ordinary way.—Scientific American.

—A photographer of Atlantic City, N. J., Mr. Shaw, produces a photograph at a single exposure which gives five different images of the same person in different positions. This is accomplished by placing the sitter between two mirrors placed at an angle of 45 degrees to each other. The double reflection between these mirrors produces four images of the person placed in front of them, the principle being the same as that of an ordinary kaleidoscope. The original face is made in profile and the reflections give the full face, opposite profile, and two rear views. The result is curious and interesting, and, it has been suggested, would be useful in identifying criminals.—Popular Science News.

—A scientific journal tells this story of a frog's cunning: "A brood of chickens was fed with moistened meal in saucers, and when the dough soured a little it attracted a large number of flies. An observant toad had evidently noticed this, and every day toward evening he would make his appearance in the yard, hop to a saucer, climb in and roll over and over until he was covered with meal, having done which he awaited developments. The flies, enticed by the smell, soon swarmed around the scheming batrachian, and, whenever one passed within two inches or so of his nose, his tongue darted out and the fly disappeared. The plan worked so well that the toad made a regular business of it."

Rome's Mysterious Name.

Not a few of the old writers on historical and geographical oddities refer to Rome as the "Nameless City," and mention the curious fact that at one time it was inviting the death penalty to pronounce its "ancient and mysterious name." The Greek form of that ancient name is Rome, just as we pronounce it to-day, and was first used by either Aristotle or Theophrastus, the various authorities differing somewhat on that immaterial point. The mysterious name as it would be pronounced in English is believed to have been Valentia.—Chicago Herald.

THE JUICE OF THE POPPY.

Opium an Innocent, and Beneficial Stimulant When Used in Moderation.

One of the most recent witnesses before the British royal commission on the opium trade between India and China, which is sitting in the house of lords, was Sir John Strachey, who has passed forty years of his life in various official positions in India. He said that it had been proved to demonstration that opium was not a terrible poison. The vast majority of those who consumed opium consumed it in moderation, and so consumed there was no stimulant that entered largely into the consumption of the world that was more innocent or beneficial. It was as innocent as the wines of France or Italy were to the people of those countries, and unadulterated beer was to the people of England or Germany. In India there were 280,000,000 inhabitants and more than one-third of those countries the people have from time immemorial consumed opium. But these classes were distributed numerically and absolutely insignificant proportion of the population of India. The consumption of opium was confined almostly small that he might say without exaggeration that no opium question existed at all.

It was declared that the consumption of opium had been rapidly increasing, and had been fostered by the British government. Those statements were absolutely baseless. The increase of population under British rule had been enormous, but there was every reason to believe that the consumption of opium in India under native rule one hundred and fifty years ago was greater than at present. It was an indisputable fact that those who consumed opium, especially the Rajputs and Sikhs, were precisely the finest races physically in India. There was no more vigorous, manly, and handsome race of men in the world than the crack opium-using Sikh regiments, among whom the practice was universal. People talked glibly without suppressing opium consumption in India, but he would not like to see an attempt made to deprive the Sikhs and Rajputs of one of the innocent and beneficial necessaries of their lives. Sir William Hunter and said that such a law could only be enforced in British territories by bloodshed and arms, while in native states it could not be enforced at all.

With regard to the Chinese part of the question, there could be no greater delusion than to suppose that China depended upon India for her supply of opium. If no opinm were exported from India the consumption of Chinese would remain practically unchanged. A single province of China produced more opium than the whole Indian empire. Whole provinces were covered with the poppy, and the cultivation spread in increasing extent in defiance of the part of the government of China. Even, therefore, if it were true that the people of China were being ruined by opium, the cessation of imports from India would not diminish the evil.—Chicago Times.

VERY DENSE.

The Woman From Out of the West Tells a Story.

It does not often happen that a good joke furnishes material for a still better one, but the following conversation which took place between the acts of "Liberty Hall" demonstrates that the phenomenon occasionally does occur.

Two women were seated in the orchestra. From the box office they had which she spoke of Minneapolis it was evident that one of the women came from St. Paul. The conversation also originally came out of this west. This was proved by the avidity with which she devoured all the home gossip.

"But, my dear, did you hear the joke they had on Mrs. Clark?" exclaimed the first woman. "It is was just terrible. You must have heard about it, because it got in all the comic papers. I think it just awful the things they print in the papers anyway. The story was this: When Sir Edwin Arnold, the poet, came to Minneapolis, Mrs. Clark gave him a big reception. There was a great crowd there, and just in the midst of it Mrs. Clark, curved to Sir Edwin and said, 'O, Sir Edwin, I have always wanted to meet you so much. I can remember how, when I was a little mite of a girl, my dear old mother used to read your 'Light of Asia' out loud to me.'

"Well, Sir Edwin Arnold looked at her for a moment and then he said: 'Why, my dear madam, I had no idea that you western ladies matured so fast.' Well, that was the joke. Don't see. It was a splendid one. Mrs. Clark got 517 copies of the paper that it came out in. She nearly died of mortification. But it just shows how ignorant those Minneapolitans are, anyhow."

The other woman received the narrative with a blank countenance. "But where the joke comes in I don't see——"

"Why, my dear, you are very dense!" cried the St. Paul woman. "Sir Edwin Arnold never wrote it at all. 'The Light of Asia' is something out of the Old Testament."—N. Y. Sun.

Couldn't Fool the Boy.

Dr. Bunford, of New York State, was much annoyed by a small boy peddling peanuts, who called frequently at his office. One morning the doctor saw the boy coming with his basket of peanuts, and concluded to play a practical joke on him. His office desk was a case containing a skeleton, which for convenience was so arranged that a slight pressure the man of bones came out into the room as natural as life. As the boy opened the door the skeleton "Peanuts," the doctor, without looking around, pushed the button, and the grinning skeleton promptly responded and coming forward, boldly borrows of everybody. The governor's wife is served from her own china at the captain's dinner, and the lieutenant's bride may eat from her own wedding spoons at the paymaster's party, but there is less strife and envy and all unchariteblessness than in social circles at the great centers of civilization, where everybody is striving to outdo everybody else.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—"Did you ever have stage fright?" "No, but I have seen a good many frights on the stage."—Boston Transcript.

—"I passed your door last evening, Miss Gildersleeve," remarked young Mr. Gilley. "How kind of you!" replied the graceful girl.—Harper's Bazar.

—Cardinals were formerly entitled most reverend and most illustrious. In 1630 Urban VIII. directed that the title eminence should be given them.

—"Waiter, it is almost half an hour since I ordered that turtle soup." "Waiter—Sorr, sint for you know how slow turtles are."—Pilegende Blatter.

—Young Man—"I want an engagement ring." Jeweler—"Yes, sir. About what size?" "I don't know exactly, but she can twist one round her finger, if that's any guide."—Tid-Bits.

—"Could you oblige me," said the colonel, "with a five-dollar bill?" "I can," replied the stranger, "still collect left one for you ten minutes ago!"—Atlanta Constitution.

—"Jones, I'm sorry I'm leave taking from your wife—is she setting out on a journey?" "O no. She has gone to put on her things, and I'll be ready in a minute before she does her again."—Hemorstische Blatter.

—Stillingfleet—"How could you conscientiously tell Miss Rider that she is the only woman you ever loved?" Tillinghast—"It is a fact. The others were all young girls."—Vogue.

—Miss Millett—"Is it true that you bicycle riders soon get attached to your machines?" Mr. Wheeler—"It hasn't worked that way with me yet. I can fall off my machine without the least trouble."—Indianapolis Journal.

—"How sad for this provincial bust of Louis XVI.?" "Forty marks." "Forty marks? Why, the head, as you see, is connected with the trunk, and anyone with a brain is certainly be aware that Louis XVI. was beheaded!"—Fliegende Blatter.

—Unimpeachable Evidence.—Ambitious Maiden—"It's too bad, the editor sent my beautiful and pathetic story back without reading it." Fond Mother—"Dearie me! how do you know it?" Ambitious Maiden—"I've looked through every page, and there isn't a teardrop anywhere."—Boston Globe.

—Hotel Clerk—"What were you pounding on the door of No. 73 just now, Bellboy?" Bellboy—"To wake the man. He wants to go on the 6 o'clock train." Clerk—"Didn't I tell you that the train was five hours late?" Bellboy—"Yes, but how was the man going to know it unless somebody told him."—Chicago Hotel World.

—First Swell—"Aw, Chawley, my dear boy, what a wattlin' pace you are goin' this morning!" Second Swell—"Yaas, my dear fwoodle, my dear fellow. Don't detain me. I'm hard at work. This is the busiest season of the year for me." "By Jove, Chawley, what are you doing?" "I'm doidgin' my creditors."—Tid-Bits.

—Mr. Young Pop—"I'll be cook myself, my dear, rather than I'll set foot in a servants' registry office again. I went through page after page and picked out the most respectable-looking woman in the room, and stepping up to her said, 'You will fill the position of cook?' 'Sir,' she replied, 'I'm trying to fill that of our cachman, and I think you would suit admirably.'"—Tid-Bits.

MANAGING FURNACES.

Eight Good Rules to Observe in Controlling the Heat.

The first thing to do is to get the boiler-room and the rooms to be heated to the desired temperature, it will require less coal to keep it warm than if constantly cooled down and reheated. There is more economy in filling the firepot full of coal than in putting in only a small amount, because that burns away more freely.

Do not use a poker on the top of the fire. It is bad management in the use of hard coal. The poke in the fire-pot will remove the ashes and clinkers, thus allowing free passage for air through the fire.

In filling the furnace with coal the smokepipe damper should be opened and the ashpit door and slide closed, otherwise the unburned gas will be forced out of the feed door.

When the rooms are heated, and there is a good fire in the furnace, shut it up as close as possible.

In the morning open all drafts, put in a small quantity of coal, let it burn thoroughly, then add fuel until the fuel-pot is full. Let it burn for a short time for the gas to be consumed before closing the dampers.

If the furnace heats quick and strong from a good draft, so that in warm weather there is too much heat, don't shake the grate, but allow it to clog with ashes—not under, but on top of the grate. Ashes then lessen combustion.

Never shut off all the registers at once. If it is desired to shut the registers, close those on the upper floors, as when the lower rooms and halls are heated the air finds its way to upper rooms.—Good Housekeeping.

Society in Alaska.

Visitors to Sitka pronounce it not a bad thing at all to be a girl in Alaska society—for girls are all, or almost all, pair in the social swim. There are card parties and receptions, there are teas and dances, and there are picnics galore, with men to preside at the urn and show how badly even the best of the sex do the honors of a tea-table gracefully. There are balls in the Russian castle on the hill, where in the old days the Muscovite governors brought their high-bred wives and held carnival through the long Alaskan winters. Like the Japanese, in one of Gilbert's operettas, "we have no newspaper, and Aunt Patience was a great reader—John's wife and she was "very littery in her way."

At our house Aunt Patience reveled in literature for the first few days. Then we noticed a little uneasiness in the coming of the daily and laid the weekly papers aside after a brief scanning. Her brow was strangely quiet and preoccupied.

"Honeiskek already, Aunt Patience?" said David.

"Why, yes, I guess I be, though I hain't sorned it till you spoke. Maybe I had better be quiet a little, John's nervous lately, and I'm afraid I'm a trifle nervous, and the children be noisy, Aunt Patience?"

"The children, bless their hearts, no; I hate to have them quiet when they make me feel it more. It's the slaughter of the innocents, David; it wears on me every day, and every day I read it in every paper."

Aunt Patience pointed to a paragraph in the newspaper, and David read: "Michael Sweeny was to-night arrested for an assault upon his wife and daughter. Three, three weeks old. He came home intoxicated, and demanded money of his wife. The woman being sick had none to give him. In his anger he caught the earthen teapot from the stove, where it was boiling, and hurled it at the woman, who ran, clasping her infant. The teapot broke against the head of the babe and the breast of the mother, cutting and scalding in the most frightful manner. The police found the brute calmly eating the supper his wife had kept hot for him, and his screaming victims, covered with blood, were writhing in agony upon the floor. The woman and child were carried to the city hospital, where the child died in a short time. The woman may recover."

"There, David, that is the sort of readin' I can't stand. Two or three on every page, either some child or woman, or some poor, dumb critter run by the cars while drunk."

"Well, well, read the church papers."

"I will, David, he handed me the Christian Advocate. Aunt Patience carefully cut the wrapper and unfolded the sheet, but it was evident she handed it back with one trembling finger resting upon the item.

"Read that, she said.

David read:

"Crazed by the excessive use of liquor Deacon Curtis a seventh deacon in a church, one day morning murdered his seven-year-old daughter desperately wounded his wife and then blew out his own whisky-soaked brains. A second follow when not drunk, the dispatch says.

"Well, I'd better go home," said Aunt Patience. "These things'll be again on just the same, but I shan't be a-readin' about it, and gettin' all wrought up. My way is to do something. I'm goin' home to the Corner. I'm known there and I can start one. I feel pretty certain. And the Bible-reading and the prayer-meeting at home—some of them are pretty old but they would stay. I'll tell them all about it. I'm sick of sleep nights unless I can do something."

Aunt Patience went home.—Mrs. McVean-Adams, in Union Signal.

RAILROADS DON'T WANT THEM.

Drinking Men Are Being Refused Remunerative Employment.

The Chicago & Rock Island Railroad Co. is enforcing among its employes the rule that they shall not enter saloons or other places where any intoxicants. This rule holds good at all times, and not merely during their hours of labor. The men are not allowed to drink at all while in the employment of the company. Furthermore, it is not allowed that any employee shall shield another who drinks. The rule is based upon the theory that drinking renders a man unreliable, and therefore liable habit endangers the safety of life and property; and anyone employed by that road who knows of a fellow-employee drinking, is expected to report it, exactly as he would report a defective brake, or a broken rail, or a bad switch, or any other defect in any part of the road or its equipment.

It appears, however, that a portion of the employees resent the rule as an invasion of their "personal liberty," and have accordingly been evading it. This is wrong. No man is compelled to work for the Chicago & Rock Island Railroad Co. If he deems its rules tyrannical, he need not take employment under them. But if he does accept a position on that road, that act carries with it the obligation to obey all rules. There can be no escape from that conclusion; and an honorable man, who considered the rule in question a tyrannical one, would not take employment of the company.

It became a matter of notoriety that the employes of the road were violating the rule, and the company, giving due notice, began its enforcement rigorously. The penalty of its disobedience is dismissal. The officials even employed spotters to watch suspected men and report. One engineer who was accused of drinking, protested stoutly that he did not drink, but confessed and confessed when he was shown a snap photograph of himself in the act of drinking a schooner of beer. Another engineer, who was known to be an abstainer, was discharged for not reporting a fireman who did drink.

This promulgation of the company employes shows that the Blade has frequently predicted—that the time will come when a man who is a drinking man will not find any of the better avenues to remunerative employment open to him. The time is fast coming when it will be impossible to obtain any position wherein an active brain, a correct eye or a steady hand are necessary for the best work. He will prefer to find himself compelled to seek employment at the coarser manual labor—that which is the least remunerative. And through the progress of this state of things, there will be a tremendous impulse given the movement to pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

The Old Story.

Was he ever a Sunday-school boy? Were his golden locks ever caressed by a tender father's hand? Did mother ever place a passionate kiss of love upon his lips? Did sister ever point with pride and say: "My splendid, unselfish brother?" Did he, in days of danger, have come since then. We met him staggering along the street as we hurried to the depot this morning. We met him with a laugh from a group of boys greeted him with a jeer. His foaling and tumbled headlong into the gutter. We saw him in a filthy hovel. Whiskers matted and filthy. Face grimy and swollen. Eyes bloodshot. Clothes besmeared with the filth of the street. The patrol wagon dashes up, and he is loaded in. As it moves off he looks about him with a confused, wondering stare. Perhaps in some poor garret a broken-hearted woman was at that very moment listening in an agony of fear for his unsteady step. It is the same old story re-told. Young, ambitious, energetic, ruinous, accursed drink has wrought this change. When will our boys realize that danger? When will society awake to its duty? When will the monster be throttled?—Epworth Herald.

BITS AND BREVITIES.

OUT of 4,000 criminals convicted in Canada during the year 1892, the report that but 132 were total abstainers.

TEMPERANCE education and manual training are strong levers for lifting the submerged classes.

THE distilleries of the United States used the last fiscal year 28,489,671 bushels of grain in liquor making.

THE applications to the Boston Associated Charities last year show that twenty-two per cent of the causes for sickness were intemperance.

THE consumption of beer in the United States during that year was sixteen gallons for every man, woman and child. What a story of poverty, misery and crime is in this statement!—Lutheran Herald.

If the cholera should be quarantined, how much more should the saloon be quarantined, the source of cholera, cholera-stone, produces more evil than "war," pestilence and famine combined."—The Voice.

THE thirty-fifth report of the Reformatory and Refuge Union states that in Great Britain and Ireland 15,000 persons are every year committed to prison as drunkards, of whom 112,000 are men and the rest women.

While teaching the temperance Sunday-school lesson, one of our Indian boys, ten years old, was asked this question: "What does alcohol do to a man's brain?" "It makes him think crooked."—American Missionary.

In the face of the constant assertion that there is no drunkenness in France, statistics show that alcoholic insanity has doubled in fifteen years, and the number of persons who have been placed under restraint on account of it has increased twenty-five per cent. in the last three years.

John Shaftesbury says in regard to the importance and usefulness of temperance societies: "As I go up and down through the length and breadth of England I am more and more convinced that the greatest necessity for these associations. I am satisfied that, unless they existed, we should be compelled to create them, or immorality, violence and sin as would make this country uninhabitable."

Alcohol becomes a dangerous instrument even in the hands of the strong and wise; a murderous instrument in the hands of the weak. Used too frequently, used too excessively, this agent which in moderation cheers the failing body, relaxes its vessels too extensively, spoils vital organs; makes the course of the circulation slow, imperfect, irregular; suggests the call for more stimulation; tempts to the renewal of the evil, and ruins the mechanism of the healthy animal before the call for rum too frequent

G. A. R.

All members of Crook Post, No. 35, G. A. R., are earnestly requested to be present at the annual inspection by Assistant Inspector Edward Schilling, at their hall in Oakland Saturday, Nov. 25, 1893, at 2 o'clock p. m. By order of
A. G. STURGISS,
H. Low, Com'r.
Adj't.

District No. 15.

Please allow me space in the columns of your paper for a few items from this section.

Election is over and glorious weather has followed it up to this writing.

B. F. Snyder & Co. have about completed their bark contract.

B. Weimer is still shipping bark to Cumberland.

Henry Duckworth, of New Germany, paid William Clarke's a visit last Sunday.

Stewart Crowe passed through here Tuesday of last week on his way to the voting place.

T. J. Miller was in Lonaconing last Friday.

La Grippe.

During the prevalence of the Grippe the past seasons it was a noticeable fact that those who depended upon Dr. King's New Discovery, not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all of the troublesome after effects of the malady. This remedy seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures not only in cases of La Grippe, but in all Diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs, and has cured cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long standing. Try it and be convinced. It won't disappoint. Free Trial Bottles at H. J. Mayers' Drug store. 6

New Germany.

Please give me space in the columns of your valuable paper for a few items for publication.

The Republicans wear a big smile on their faces over the victory we gained this election.

Rev. Leeds, pastor of the Trinity Reformed church, held communion services last Sunday.

Mr. Charles Bancard and wife, who have been in the west for about thirteen years, are now visiting his father, Mr. John Bancard.

Some of our young folks attended Fair View church last Sunday.

D. W. Crowe and Charles Merrill made a visit to Lonaconing last Saturday.

Jacob L. Durst and son are on a short visit here.

The citizens of this community are organizing a brass band, which we hope will prove a success.

DODGER.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to gaurantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. H. J. Mayers, druggists. 1

Glade Valley.

Hurrah for our side.

Weather very pleasant.

A few weeks ago we told the editor how weak and sickly Tom Brown was. You ought to see him now. After reading your most valuable paper poor Tom when he saw all the Republican candidates were elected gave a wild shout for joy and kept it up for nearly an hour. Although his weight was but 71 pounds last week to-day he weighs 210. Now we wish to explain why Tom got so fat all at once. You see he had a bet with Liza Jane (who was reported sick, is now better), to this effect: Should the Democrats gain the victory then he should never see her more; should they suffer defeat then Tom was to claim her as his bride. That ends the story. Tom will soon call the preacher and then we hope to be in peace forever. Tom says he will write soon and if you insist will give you all his trials and the story of his courtship.

We certainly would enjoy Mr. John Harned's position as county surveyor, especially if we could get a nice young lady to carry the chain for us.

Smith & Shaffer are busy with their new store. We truly hope the boys will meet with good success.

Henry O. Roth was the guest of D. Guegy Saturday night.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

WOULD YOU ▬ (BEFORE) ▬▬▬▬ (AFTER) INCREASE YOUR BUSINESS?

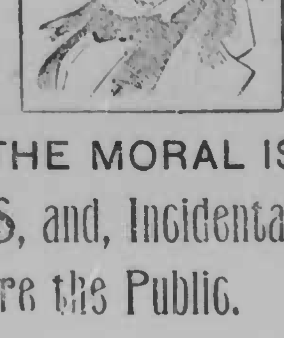
HOW CAN YOU DO IT?

ADVERTISE JUDICIOUSLY.

YOU READ THIS? SO ALSO DO THOUSANDS OF OTHER PEOPLE. SUPPOSE THIS WAS YOUR ADVERTISEMENT?

DO YOUR EMPLOYES WORK 24 HOURS A DAY? A REGULAR ADVERTISEMENT WORKS WHILE YOU SLEEP.

P. T. BARNUM HAS SPENT AS HIGH AS $400,000 A YEAR IN ADVERTISING: TO DAY IT TAKES SEVEN FIGURES TO TELL HIS FORTUNE.



THE MORAL IS:
Keep YOUR BUSINESS, and, Incidentally, YOURSELF, Before the Public.

Don't Depend on Them to Discover You!

DO YOU WANT to reach steady and liberal purchasers in this part of the Country?

WE HAVE advertising space for sale at reasonable, not "cheap," rates.

THE ADVERTISER — THIS SPACE FOR SALE.

IN CONFIDENCE.

The sea heard; and the deep sad sea
 Throbbed with one bitter secret more,
But set no murmuring rumor free
 By wind or bird to cave or shore.

The stars saw; but no trembling star
 Of all the wide bewildering train
Has ever whispered from afar
 The story of this hopeless pain.

The night knew; but the tender night
 Unveils no tears, betrays no sighs;
She wraps away from sound and sight
 Despairing hearts and watching eyes.

What if the night and stars and sea
 Should for her once their pledge forget,
And sob... alone to thee,
 "She l... then, she loves thee yet?"
—Harper's Weekly.

Deco... Taste of the Eagle.

In California, where eagles find an inexhaustible supply of food in the land tortoises of the plains—a curious commentary on the story of the death of Æschylus caused by a tortoise let fall by an eagle—they are not only common, but exceedingly tame, building their nests near roads and houses. One nest was found in a small live oak near a road, only thirty feet from the ground, built of sticks of the poison oak and sage brush. An old nest was close by. Another eagle had decorated its nest with a large "soap root" by way of ornament; and the next year the same bird built close by, and also procured a "soap root" to place on the side of its nest, which showed some individuality in taste.

A third eagle had a fancy for sacks, and, after its old nest, which contained a corn sack, had been blown out by a storm, it built a fresh one close by, and in this was found another and a new sack. The eagles seem to be, at any rate in some parts of California, almost as common as the kite was in England, and to have the same propensity for carrying to their nests any object which strikes them as ornamental or interesting.—London Spectator.

Tale of a Pawnbroker.

One of the hardest things to realize on is a violin. I never make much of an advance on such an instrument. Not long ago a man brought in one and asked me what I would give him on it, and I told him five dollars. He turned white. He asked me if I knew what that violin was worth. I told him I did. I knew it was worth about $300. But I told him that it did not look any better than a violin that was worth ten dollars. No one but a musician would ever know the difference. I told him I never could make any one but an old musician believe it was worth any more than a poor violin.

I had rather advance a man ten dollars on a fifteen dollar overcoat than five dollars on a $100 violin, unless I happened to know where I could get a purchaser for the violin. I might sell the overcoat for what I advance on it, but I never could get the money or anything near it on the violin. A violin in a pawnbroker's shop is a hoodoo.—Interview in Chicago Tribune.

Selecting Quotations.

Care must be taken in the selection of quotations. One is very apt to copy a fine passage, and find on reading it a month later that it is really quite commonplace, because, apart from its setting, taken away from the glowing preface which led up to it, without the mind in a state of receptivity as when the passage was first read, it has lost all its beauty. One way of avoiding this is by not copying the quotations as they are found, but making a pencil mark on the margin opposite and writing the number of the page on the fly leaf. Then, when the book is finished, the quotations can be taken up and sifted before writing them down.—B. A. Heydrick in Brains.

One Way of Paying the Priest.

In some parts of India an extraordinary marriage ceremony is performed. The bridegroom, bride and priest drive a cow and a calf into the water, and then all three lay a hand on the cow's tail, while the priest pours some water on it from a brass vessel, by which act the couple are joined forever in the bonds of matrimony. The priest claims the cow and calf, together with all the money the happy pair may give to the idols to propitiate them, as a recompense for his trouble.—San Francisco Examiner.

St. Patrick's Well.

At the foot of Ardrass hill, by the side of the Clane road, near the town of Celbridge, Kildare, Ireland, is St. Patrick's well. "This blessed well," says a recent visitor, "is circular, built around with masonry and partially covered with a large flagstone. Some ancient ivy clad thorn trees overshadow it, and, to judge by the numerous pieces of rags tied to the bushes and briars around it, is still held in high veneration in the district."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Growing Up with the Country.

Lieutenant Maxwell, of the United States army, says the Dakota climate adds to one's stature. When ordered to that country he was over twenty-one years old and had reached the age when growth is supposed to stop, but during a residence there of over a year he grew 3¼ inches. Dakotans say the climate often has that effect.—El Paso Herald.

Why Epileptics Are Dangerous.

Many epileptics, though perfectly sane at other times, show a destructive impulse during that form of the disease in which the patient does not fall in convulsions. They may attack and kill a stranger toward whom they have not even a cause of annoyance, and a few moments afterward be wholly unaware of the act.—Exchange.

Paper Made of Corn Husks.

Corn husks boiled in caustic soda are being utilized for the manufacture of paper. The cooking process results in the formation of a spongy, glutinous paste, which is subjected to heavy pressure so as to eliminate the gluten, the fiber remaining being made into paper in the ordinary way.—Yankee Blade.

The custom of throwing obstacles in the pathway of the bridegroom as a prelude to the marriage ceremony is of very ancient origin. Mythology has its tales of suitors whose courage and skill were tested before they were allowed to take their brides. In certain remote districts, even in civilized lands, some form of such usages still exists.

In some sections of this country there is a superstition that when a death occurs in a house the mirrors in the different rooms must be carefully covered until after the funeral, lest the face of the corpse be photographed in the glass.

South Carolina produced more than one third of the entire amount of phosphate rock mined in the world in 1890, the output being 600,000 tons.

Above all, study, study, study! All the genius in the world will not help you along with any art unless you become a hard student.

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER.
Will sell Real or Personal Property.
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Oakland, Md., P. O. ...

FOR SALE.

Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, ... the eastern suburbs of Oakland, on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of ½ acre each, or as a whole.
For all particulars call on or address,
MRS LIZZIE BUZZARD,
22-6m Elkins, W. Va.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
O. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
A General Banking business transacted.
Prompt attention to collections. 11.

--WANTED--
WHITE OAK LUMBER CUT TO ORDER
Also White Oak Timber Land.
W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
Cumberland, Md.
Office 30 Baltimore Street 2 15 90

THE
OAKLAND STEAM
LAUNDRY
IS NOW OPEN FOR WORK,
Which will be done in First-class
Style and Guaranteed to
Equal Work done
in the largest
cities.
A trial order is solicited.
9 W. S. DUNLAP, Prop'r.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING
OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
OAKLAND, MD., Oct. 30, 1893.
The County Commissioners for Garrett County will meet at their office in Oakland on
Monday, November 13, 1893,
for the transaction of any business that may come before them.
By order of the Board.
J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

FRENCH & DROMGOLD'S

SAW MILL AND ENGINES
A wonderful improvement in Friction Feeds and Gig-Back. Back motion of Carriage three times as fast as any other in the market. Friction Clutch Feed, causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; great saving in power and wear. Write for circulars and prices; furnished free upon application. Also Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers, etc. Mention this paper.
FRENCH & DROMGOLD, Manfrs., YORK.

WOLF'S BUSINESS COLLEGE.
AND SCHOOL OF
Shorthand, Typewriting and Telegraphy.
The best facilities for obtaining a thorough business education at moderate cost. Send for catalogue. D. ELMER WOLF, Prin. Hagerstown, Md.

SWANTON NURSERY.
ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "ever-bearing sky kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," etc., etc., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.
Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.
C. T. SWIFT.

FARM FOR SALE.
The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of ... Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about
160 ACRES,
nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. ... apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.
For further particulars apply or write to
DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
11f Accident, Md.

Shartzer & Bolden,
OAKLAND, MD.
DEALERS IN
FURNITURE, CARPETS,
MATTING, OIL CLOTH,
WINDOW ∴ SHADES
WALL PAPER
—AND—
GENERAL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.
REPAIRING FURNITURE and
PICTURE FRAMING A
11 1y SPECIALTY.

JOHN T. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Special attention given to real estate.
CONVEYANCING AND INVESTIGATION OF TITLES. CLAIMS COLLECTED. LOANS NEGOTIATED. SURVEYING.
Office in Boyer building Oakland, Md. 3-1y

PERCY HOWARD VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office with J. W. Veitch,
PRITCHARD BUILDING,
OAKLAND, MD.
Special attention given to collection of claims. 52—1892

PEDDICORD & PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and West Virginia.
Office in Peddicord Building Oakland Md. 26 '87.

GILMOR S. HAMILL
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
OFFICE ON ALDER STREET.
Particular attention given to conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1e14-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND MD.,
Office in Mayers building.
Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

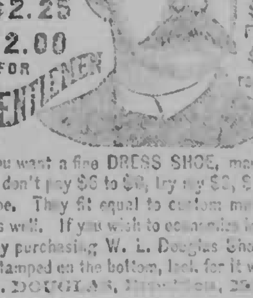
EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND,
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' building.
Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.
Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate.
P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

SLATE ROOFING.
I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. C. M. Beachy,
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.
Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.
Best in the world.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

DR. THEEL
1317 Arch Street,
Philadelphia ... German Court ...
Swellings, Pimples, ... Bladder, Kidneys, Strictures, Sores, ... Veins, ... cured in 4 to 10 days. ... for book "Truth." ... has no equal ...

C. M. RATHBUN. P. T. GARTHRIGHT.
C. M. RATHBUN & CO.,
PLANING MILLS,
AND DEALERS IN
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, BRACKETS,
Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding,
Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,
MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.
38 13

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE!
The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the building comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 1 acre. For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.
2tf A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR
Monuments,
Headstones,
AND
Chimney Pipe
WITH
J. B. WILLIAMS,
FROSTBURG, MD.
4—93—1yr.

JOHN A. WOLF,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Oak street, East End, Oakland

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17 | OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1893. | NUMBER 38.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

[illegible] A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, 113, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. I. West; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., E. Z. Tower; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C., E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Read Malette's adv. Fine rare bargains are offered.

WANTED.—Poultry, product, fruit, etc., at Malette's.

Mr. D. McLane, of McHenry, was in the city Tuesday.

Highest cash prices paid for produce of all kinds, at Malette's.

Figs, citron, raisins, currants and prunes at Townshend & Son's.

Mr. J. L. Harvey, of near Schell, was a visitor to our office Saturday.

Malette's jewelry and Christmas goods are the finest and prices the lowest.

Cardigan jackets, new overcoats for men and boys, cheap, at Townshend & Son's.

Mr. John Shartzer was in Parsons, W. Va., several days this week on business.

Editor Latzinger, of the *Democrat*, was visiting his father in Grafton Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. R. L. Coborn, of Columbus, Ohio, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. F. King, of Center street.

We lead all in Holiday goods. Give us a call. Everything you want for Xmas you buy at Mayers'.

Full line of cashmeres and flannels, hoods and fascinators at prices lower than ever at Townshend & Son's.

Rev. Dr. H. C. Alexander will preach in the Garrett Memorial church Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Don't fail to read F. G. Hyde's Christmas proclamation. If it don't do you good it wont do you any harm. 38tf

Miss Hansel, of near Frostburg, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Eli Williams, who has been quite ill for several weeks.

Keep your eye on Hyde's show window it will spread forth its white wings in a few days to the glorification of all. 38tf

Rev. N. L. Baumgardner, presiding elder of the Oakland District, is seriously ill at his residence in Mt. Lake Park,

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McRobie desire to extend their thanks to the friends who so kindly assisted them during the illness of their son.

Miss Sadie Spedded, who was teaching school down near Barton, has returned to Oakland and will remain home during the winter.

Mr. J. A. Wardwell, of Kingwood, was in Oakland a few hours Sunday morning.

Mr. Jonas Weitzell, of near Lonaconing, was in Oakland Tuesday and was appointed administrator of the estate of the late Henry Weitzell.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bolden left last Friday for Oakland where they will spend a few weeks visiting parents and friends.—Meyersdale Commercial.

Miss Martha Hinebaugh is teaching the first grade pupils of the Oakland public school in the building formerly occupied by THE REPUBLICAN.

Hon. G. C. Sturgiss and Judge R. L. Berkshire, of Morgantown, have dissolved their law partnership, after an association together for thirty years.

Mr. Richard Sharpes, who is now living with his parents at Philippi, W. Va., arrived in Oakland last Saturday and will spend some days with friends here.

Our first caller in the new building was Mr. J. L. Durst, of Claude, Taylor county, W. Va., who dropped in to renew his subscription for another year.

Mrs. A. G. Sturgiss and daughters Nellie and Francis started for Washington and other eastern cities Thursday morning to visit friends and relatives a few weeks.

We call attention to the adv. of W. H. Malette, which will be found on another page. Mr. Malette is a young man and should receive the patronage of our citizens.

Mrs. Fannie D. Read will take charge of the Glades Hotel on Monday, Dec. 4, 1892. The hotel will remain open during the winter for the accommodation of guests.

Frank Bolden, who for some time was employed in the Hardwood factory at this place, left for his home in Oakland, Md., on Monday.—Meyersdale Commercial.

Governor Brown has issued his proclamation declaring the proposed amendment to the Constitution, which was voted on Tuesday, Nov. 7, carried by over 8,000 majority.

Rev. H. P. F. King, a retired minister of the M. P. church, with his wife, arrived in Oakland the latter part of last week and will spend the winter with their son, 'Squire King.

Union Thanksgiving services will be held in St. Paul's M. E. church on Thursday morning at 10.30. Rev. H. C. Alexander, D. D., will preach the sermon. The public cordially invited.

Mr. David G. Smith, of THE REPUBLICAN force was laid up several days last week suffering from a strain received last week while engaged in moving some heavy machinery from the old office to the new quarters.

Mayers, the druggist, has certainly the finest line of Holiday goods in town—the largest assortment and lowest prices. Toilet cases, mirrors, writing and smoking sets, toys, and fancy goods. Give him a call.

The members of Garrett Council, No. 35, Jr. O. U. A. M. will assemble at their hall Sunday morning and march in a body to St. Paul's M. E. church where Rev. G. W. Kepler will deliver a sermon on the principles of the organization.

Mr. Philip J. Bourchier departed for Chicago last Friday night from whence he will go to San Francisco in a few days to accept a position in the Emigration Department of the Canadian government. We wish Mr. B. success in his new field of labor.

Every man, woman and child ought to go to Mayers' drug store and see his stock of Christmas goods. Its a rare treat. His window display on Main street has a metropolitan appearance. Running every night at 7 o'clock. Regular Chicago limited train running by steam.

On Saturday the city of Keyser celebrated the installation of her new water works. Addresses were delivered by Rev. J. H. Moore, Hon. C. W. Dailey and Rev. J. O. Thompson. There was a display of power and effectiveness of the water works after the speaking and a campfire in the evening.

Mrs. Mary A. Clary arrived in Oakland Thursday morning from Independence, Kansas, and joined her husband here, Mr. G. W. Clary, the Railroad street tonsorialist. They are domiciled with Mine Host Boyer of the Central Hotel where they will remain during the winter.

The friends of his father, Mr E. F. Droege, of Deer Park, Garrett county, will be rejoiced to hear that his son, Mr. Oscar Droege, who was arrested in New York a few days since on a charge of robbing The Leo Raven Publishing Co., has been honorably acquitted of the charge and fully exonerated from all suspicion of guilt in this connection.

WANTED, WANTED.—At Garthright's store for cash, 5 tons buckwheat flour, $2.20 per 100 lbs. in cash; 2¼ cash in trade. Will pay 75 cents per bushel for 500 bushels nice White potatoes. Will sell Pillsburrys best XXXX flour at $5 cash, $5.25 in trade; Patapsco, $4.75. The best and biggest line of dress goods and clothing ever brought to the county and cheaper than ever. 38 2t

Boys, if you take the trouble to work out the following problem it will show exactly what people think you are: Place the year of your birth on a piece of paper, add your age at your last birthday, last year, not this year, multiply the result by 1,000 and subtract 678,423. Substitute for figures letters of the alphabet, a for 1, b for 2, c for 3, etc., and read the result very carefully.

The personal property of Stephen B. Elkins in New York City was appraised in 1891 and 1892 at $10,000. His tax upon it was fixed at $190 for 1891 and at $185 for 1892. He did not pay the tax and Thursday he was required to show cause before Judge Andrews. An affidavit was presented in behalf of Mr. Elkins, in which he stated that since 1889 he had not been a resident in that city. The judge decided that he was therefore not liable to taxation in New York.

The revival meetings, commenced some time since at St. Pauls M. E. church, of this place, still continues with some success. Several have professed conversion and a number have been forward to the altar for prayers. The meetings are well attended and growing in interest. The pastor is receiving able assistance from Revs. Dr. Ison, J. M. Davis, H. P. F. King and W. J. Harkness, of Terra Alta. May the good work go on.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, through M. V. Richards, land and immigrant agent, has sold a tract of land in Hampshire county, W. Va., on the line of the road, containing over three hundred acres, to a party from Western Pennsylvania. The purchasers are farmers who think the land especially adapted to their work, and will settle upon it in a short time. They report that many other families are desirous of moving to the same locality in West Virginia if land can be purchased at a reasonable price.

Auction Sales!

I was in the Eastern cities last week and purchased an immense stock of clothing and ladies' winter wraps, which I will sell at auction at the following places on the dates named: Friendsville, Tuesday night, Wednesday afternoon and night, December 5 and 6; Accident, Thursday, December 7th, afternoon and evening; Bittinger, Friday, December 8th, afternoon and evening; McHenry, Saturday, December 9, beginning at 10 a. m., closing at 2 p. m. The public is cordially invited to attend these auctions. Some rare bargains will be offered. JOHN SHARTZER.

It Should be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at H. J. Mayers' Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c, and $1.00. 5

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

Selbysport.

Our school opened on the 13th with Norval Speelman and Geo. W. Dunham as teachers. Both of these gentlemen are reckoned among the best teachers in of the county. The patrons and scholars are looking forward to a profitable and pleasant winter. The teachers are getting a great deal of well deserved praise for keeping the American flag afloat over the school house. This is an evidence that our teachers are chuck full of patriotism.

The long-talked of Council at Accident was instituted on Saturday evening by members of Victor Council, No. 24. Mr. Jno. Matthews and E. J. Stuck were the principal actors in the play. The team was made up partly of green hands but they did their work very effectively. The council will be known as Accident Council No. 80 and will meet every Friday evening at 7 o'clock. To any and all members of the order who may be passing that way on Friday evenings would say stop in and spend an hour with the boys.

The Juniors were greatly surprised to learn of the opposition the order was meeting with in Accident; your correspondent understands that the churches have taken a hand in the opposition too. Shame to any American citizen who opposes the objects of the Jr. O. U. A. M. Read our declaration of principles and see if you are not mistaken in your opposition:

DECLARATION OF PRINCIPLES.

The National Council of the Junior Order of United American Mechanics in annual session assembled declares:

That the constant landing upon our shores of the hordes of ignorant, vicious and lawless criminals of the Old World should be viewed with alarm by the loyal and patriotic citizens of this country.

We affirm a warm and hearty welcome to all immigrants who desire to better their condition and become a part and parcel of our nationality, but we have not one square inch of room for the Anarchist, the Socialist or Nihilist, or for any one who is not willing to bow allegiance to that flag which is powerful enough to shield and protect them as well as [illegible] civil and religious liberty.

We [illegible] our devotion to the Public school system of this country. We believe in compulsory education, and that all teaching in our schools should be in the English language, to the end that future generations may be able to take their place in the ranks of our country's workers, educated in the customs and manners of Americans.

We [illegible] to every man the liberty of worshiping God according to the dictates of his own conscience, and would give every assistance [illegible] the exercise of this liberty, [illegible] to the interference of any church, no matter under what name it may exist, in the temporal affairs of this country.

We believe that the Bible should be read in our public schools; [illegible] its teachings. It is the recognized standard of all moral and civil law; we therefore believe that our children should be educated in its teachings, but that no dogma or creed should be taught at the same time.

We believe that patriotism and love of country should be instilled into the hearts of children, and that, with the sacred words of "Mother," "Home" and "Heaven," our children should be taught that our flag is the symbol of all that makes a "home" for us. We would place a flag upon every public school in our land, and a Bible within, and the object lesson therein set forth should be a beacon light in every storm which threatens to engulf us.

In this noble and patriotic work we ask the cordial and hearty co-operation of all good citizens. In this grand work we need the helping hand of all organizations holding the same views and principles. We have no time for jealousies and bickerings, but with a united front we should march forward, shoulder to shoulder, remembering that "United we stand, divided we fall."

In the [illegible] a national [illegible] organization, but we oppose with unanimity the slightest taint of partisanism. "Our country" is our motto, and we keep this motto steadily before us. We are cognizant that there are great and powerful enemies within our midst, requiring the strictest surveillance of all who are at heart, loyal and devoted Americans. We, as members of this Order, affirm our allegiance to the objects of the Order as paramount to any partisan affiliation, and urge upon the membership harmonious, united and intelligent action in carrying out the principles.

Well the election is over and every man you meet now is a Republican. The Democrat who said every man on his ticket would be elected and that it was only a bill of expense to the county to hold an election felt ashamed of himself for talking such nonsense before sun set on 7th for even a Democrat could see that the Republicans were having it all their own way. The Democrats were very jubilant in the morning and claimed the earth. This put our boys to work. Every Republican had his coat off and was earnestly engaged in showing the Democrats the error of their way and they did it pretty effectively too. This should be a lesson to the Democrats. If they have noticed the past they can see that the more boodle comes into No. 2 in their interest the fewer votes they get. The tariff must have been a tax this fall, eh.

Since our last writing there has been many visitors from Pittsburg, Pa., to our little town, among them were our old friends C. F. and D. W. Frazee.

By the way, Adam is out of politics since the election.

Albert Frazee and Miss Alice Friend took themselves out to Markleysburg on the night of the 10th and when they returned (2 a. m.) it was Mr. and Mrs. Albert Frazee. On Saturday evening the 11th, the boys got together and gave them an old fashion bull-banding for their attempted secrecy.

Just think of it, after the Democrats had got the salt pretty well soaked out of them they were sent back up "salt river." Too bad, too bad.

Instead of Doctor it's Senator Ravenscroft. Sounds kind of odd, don't it, and we were told the Senator's name would commence with an F.

And Ed. Ed. Solfars was elected! Well, well! what a surprise (to the Democrats). We knew Ed would get there but said nothing to the Democrats for fear we might insult them.

Weather cool.

Take your produce to Sincell Bros.

Big bargains in everything at Sincell Bros.

Save money by going to Sincell Bros. for your goods.

New School Commissioner.

Mr. James D. Hamill, of the firm of Hamill & Little, has been commissioned by Governor Brown as School Commissioner. The appointment was made necessary by Mr. Wm. Merrill's resignation. Mr. Hamill received his commission Thursday morning of last week and entered upon the discharge of his duties.

Fresh fish and oysters at Malette's, the Cheap Cash Grocery.

Good watches, clocks, chains, rings, pins, etc., very cheap at Malett's. 36 3t

Sincell Bros. are paying big prices for buckwheat flour, apples and poultry.

Married.

The following account of the marriage of Dr. Mahlon C. Hinebaugh, of Oakland, to Miss Eva Todd Robinson, of Baltimore, is taken from the Baltimore *Sun* of Wednesday of last week:

First Methodist Episcopal church at the corner of St. Paul and Twenty-second streets, was last night the scene of the marriage of Miss Eva Todd Robinson, daughter of Mr. John G. Robinson, and Dr. Mahlon C. Hinebaugh, of Oakland, Md. The bridal couple entered the church preceded by Misses Willie and May Robinson, sisters of the bride, and the ushers, T. Earl Witters, Dr. John G. Robinson, brother of the bride, Charles Koch and Raymond M. Glocked. Rev. Dr. T. P. Frost performed the ceremony.

The bride wore a gown of silk panama, trimmed with plum-colored velvet and irridescent, with hat and gloves to match. She carried a large bunch of ivory-white chrysanthemums. Miss Willie Robinson wore green cloth, trimmed with black satin, and she carried pink chrysanthemums. Miss May Robinson wore brown diagonal, trimmed with brown satin. She carried yellow chrysanthemums.

Mr. Louis Ratter played the wedding march and soft music during the ceremony. Dr. and Mrs. Hinebaugh left for Washington, and thence will go to their home in Oakland. The out-of-town guests included William and Thaddeus Hinebaugh, father and brother of the groom, and Howard Robinson, of Brattleboro, Vt.

On Thursday Mr. and Mrs. Hinebaugh arrived in Oakland and are boarding at the Central Hotel.

FISHER—DORSEY.—On Nov. 25, 1893, at the residence of the officiating minister in Oakland, Rev. Dr. Benj. Ison, Mr. Joseph William Fisher and Miss Lucy Annie Dorsey, both of Morgantown, W. Va., were joined in the bonds of matrimony.

Go to Sincell Bros. for your cash bargains. Produce taken in exchange at cash prices.

W. H. Malette has a hundred pair of shoes he will sell at less than cost to close them out. 36 3t

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

Died.

MCROBIE.—Claude, age about 21 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. William McRobie, died on Saturday of brain fever. The interment took place on Monday in Odd Fellow's cemetery, Oakland.

PURNELL.—On yesterday morning, Mrs. William Purnell, aged about forty years, died. The deceased leaves ten small children and a husband.

If you want a cutter or sleigh this winter send your order to A. D. Naylor before Dec. 10th, and get one for $21.85. 36-3t*

Wanted, men, women and children to call and get our prices before purchasing elsewhere. The Cheap Cash Grocery, W. H. Malette, Prop. 36 3t

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

A. D. Naylor keeps on hand all sizes of drill steel; also a nice line of hand-made mattocks, digging irons, spreaders, etc. A good stock of bar iron, springs, etc., kept on hand. 36-3t*

EUREKA!

Go to F. G. Hyde and Get My Present.

My Christmas proclamation will be short. I only have a few words to say:

In the first place, I propose to show you the finest stock ever displayed in Oakland. My show-window will speak for itself. Look at it—no cost for a free exhibition. It will make your eyes water (and the only place in town that will.)

In the second place, I have the goods that will please you. To name and describe every article would fill every newspaper in America. Come and see for yourselves as seeing is believing.

In the third place, my business is built upon a solid foundation and not upon sand and she still stands, notwithstanding the storms of the rigid opposition which I have had to contend with.

In the fourth place I don't sell goods on commission.

In the fifth place, my stock comprises all the latest and best patterns of the day.

In the sixth place, every dollars worth is paid for. What does that signify? 10 and 5 off. Who gets the benefit thereof? My customers.

In the seventh place, I stand up and stick by every article I sell. If it does not give satisfaction just as represented bring it to me. I have never failed to fulfill my promises. The goods will be exchanged or the money refunded.

In the eight place, my success in business has been due by fulfilling and standing by every obligation.

In the ninth place, I keep honest goods for practical people.

In the tenth place, you can't mix jewelry with sugar and syrup and draw you custom. It will bring you lots of flies and that is all.

In the eleventh place, the value of goods of any sort should never be judged simply by the appearance at a casual glance. It is therefore of the utmost importance, since appearances are so apt to deceive in regard to actual value, that you should purchase only of a responsible dealer in whose representations you have confidence. I started business on the fundamental principle of selling the best goods put on the market at the lowest prices.

Soliciting your favors and extending to you a merry Christmas, I am, Respectfully yours,

F. G. HYDE,
Jeweler and Music Dealer, Oakland, Md.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis. Johnstown; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

Notice to Creditors.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the undersigned are notified to settle their accounts on or before Dec. 15, 1893.

36-3t* MISS SOPHIA AULT.

The Republican.

BENJ. H SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

A MAN MISJUDGED.

The world goes by, and fancies he is cold,
Self wrapt in coils of egotistic thought—
Fettered with links of senile coldness, wrought
By selfish meditation. Men have told
Each other laughingly that once he sold
His heart for love of knowledge—that he bought
A calm content (so oft and vainly sought)
By breaking every dear affection's hold.
They read him lightly; he has never known
The loose emotions that can wave as will
The void that makes each passing wind his own;
Yet in his breast are caverns hard to plumb
Not to be fathomed by the careless stone
Of those that cast to show their petty skill.

He is of alien character to theirs
Who brand him with their foolish, worthless
scorn:
His careless seeming is a vesture worn
To hide the troubled front of many cares
Beneath the cloak of callousness he bears
A beating heart, with sorrow often torn:
He has a burden heavy to be borne
Of love and sympathy: his thoughts are pray'rs
When most he seems unheedful to be said
For that vast trouble which is life's below—
Longing to teach the world to be glad,
The helpless hopeful—weeping to know
What food for tears and sighs is life's woe,
What solace for the mass of human woe.

Arthur C. Salmon, in Temple Bar.

Jack's Valentine.

—Thomson.

[Copyright, 1902, by Jay Hall Smith.]

WHEN Mark Nesbit sent his Newfoundland puppy to the Northern Counties show at Tyneemelt, he felt that he had a very good prospect of success, for, although the prizes were open to all comers, the majority of competitors usually belonged to the neighborhood, where Neshit was well aware that "Chance" could not be surpassed.

His hopes fell a little, however, when he heard that the Dismouth dogs were coming. Mr. Sydney, their owner, was a wealthy colonist who had within recent years returned to his native county and settled in Devonshire, and whose pet hobby was breeding and exhibiting dogs of various kinds, especially Newfoundlands, of which he possessed some remarkably fine specimens.

In the twenty-mile journey from one of Mr. Sydney's dogs gained the first prize, Chance, to the great pride of his master, carried off the second, beating two or three others of the Dismouth kennel. Their owner was not present at the show, but his manager, a man named Scott, whose speech bespoke north-country origin, at once offered Neshit a handsome prize for the dog, although the money would have been particularly acceptable, however, he hesitated to accept the prize, for, although the prices were open to all comers, the majority of competitors usually belonged to the neighborhood, where Neshit was well aware that "Chance" could not be surpassed.

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Mark pondered this counsel, wavering and tormented between love and pride and doubt. He longed to follow Shafto's advice, yet memories of that last painful interview battled with his more hopeful mood. One thing he resolved—not to plead with Cicely to renew a waiting engagement. If she sought her again he must ask her to marry him at once.

In regard to means he was in much the same case as before, for he had not been able to save very much yet. But everything might be made easy by the sale of Chance, for whom he had repeatedly had offers ranging from five to about fifteen pounds.

He smiled grimly at his own sentimentality in feeling this to be impossible. Some verses ran in his mind about an Arab who, trying to sell his favorite horse, ended by flinging back the gold and galloping away, and he thought how people would scoff at the idea of a poor railwayman of the present day emulating this hero of romance.

Yet the conviction remained with him that money thus gained would bring no happiness, and when sending his dog to the show he put a private price in the catalogue to avoid being tempted by further offers.

But when he came to handling his intimation, offered him fifty pounds to start with, quickly rising to seventy as he smiled the owner's reluctance, Mark began to feel his resolution wavering. Chance, after coasting such a sum, would surely be treated like a prince and be quite happy in his new home—and for himself, the happy dreams and anticipations that crowded upon him made it impossible to dwell upon the pain of parting with his dog.

During the few weeks he had requested for consideration he wrote to Cis, intending that his decision should depend on her, and on the day when Scott was to call for an answer he had received from her a letter, which was all that a lover's heart could desire.

But since early morning the Newfoundland had hung about him constantly with drooping tail and imploring eyes, and Mark's spirits had sunk low by the time Mr. Sydney's manager arrived.

He was a kindly sort of person, and had become friendly with Nesbit during the show time, and the two men sat down to a comfortable tea before settling their business.

"He's a grand dog, I will say that for him," said Scott, patting Chance's broad head, as he sat in expectation of scraps. "It's a pity ye dinna leen his feet years refused. How did he come into your hands?"

"By chance, and I named him after it. In the Wellington workhouse."

"I never heard tell on't. You don't mean to say you've had an accident in life, lad? Ye look so hearty."

"Ay, an' a bad one, too. It's quite enough and deadly dull, but it isn't as safe as it looks. There's a stiff incline right down to the station, and just beyond there's a desperate sharp curve. It was made for coal traffic, and it's fit for little else, but now they've made a loop of it with the main and expresses run over it."

"Well?"

"Well, one evening the Airdells express got out of control, and ran away down the bank, and went off the road here at the curve. Smashed all to smithereens, the guard and driver badly hurt, passengers wonderfully little damaged considering, and Chance here in charge."

"And you looked after him?"

"I set his leg with a neighbor's help. I'm thinking I've forgot the sense and patience that poor beast showed. And then he settled down, looking so cheerful and friendly like—my word!—it made me feel how lonesome I'd be till he came."

"Ye should have gotten a wife, Mr. Neslbit, when ye first came—nay, I didn't mean to seem curious," as Mark started and flushed. "Maybe thinga went wrong?"

"They did; but I'm hoping they'll be set right," Neslbit answered briefly.

"Well, as I was saying, I took the dog and I got to fairly dreal his being claimed. The label had been torn off

"THE'S A GRAND DOG."

him in the smash, and the guard could only remember he was to have been met at Tyne castle, so the owners had advertised him, but no owner ever cast up, and instead of putting him up to auction they made me a present of him. They were so good as to say I'd been of science in the accident."

"Ay, ay. An' to come to business, ye'll be willing to sell for the seventy pounds?"

"I—I—suppose I must."

"Well, it's a long price, a varra long price, an' between you an' me he's worth another five if that decided ye. He's a very queer sort is old Matthew."

"Is that his name?"

"It is.—Matthew—Sydney. D'ye kin it at all?"

"I ken it well, an' I've no cause to love it. It was my uncle's name—far there's brother. But for him I shouldn't be as poor as I am now."

"How's that?"

"Well, you see, my father had a tidy bit farm. He died just before I was born, and he left the land in trust to Matthew Nesbit an' another for my mother and me. He kept a shop in Partland. He was a man o' substance then, but he got on wi' greyhound coursing and horse-racing an' squandered everything, ours along wi' his own. We had to make the best of a bad business, for the other trustee had nothing. My uncle felt shame, I think, when it came home to him, and he went off somewhere abroad."

"Do you ever hear of him?"

"I haven't for years; he's likely dead. My mother used to get a letter from him now and then, but after I lost her they ceased. It was hard lines altogether—but I mustn't keep you talking about my concerns, Mr. Scott. I see ye your time's getting short."

"Well, yes; I must ask you to decide now."

"I have decided. It's a handsome offer, I'm sure, and I'm grateful to accept it."

At this point Chance, who had apparently been dozing on the rug, rose up and came to his master, and placing his two great fore-paws on his shoulders, pressed his head against his breast, uttering a succession of low and piteous whines.

Mark bent his face down to the shaggy head and fondly caressed the creature, who, affectionate and companionable though he had always been, had never before made such a demonstration as this, and for awhile the two remained, as it were, in a close and

UTTERING A SUCCESSION OF LOW AND PITEOUS WHINES.

clinging embrace. Then Mark looked up.

"It's no use," he said, feeling more like the Arab than ever. "I can't do it. You see how it is."

"Supposing he made it eighty?"

"Supposing it was eight hundred, it'd be all the same."

A few days later Nesbit received a letter:

"DISMOUTH, DEVONSHIRE.

"MY GOOD LAD: I doubt you must think poorly of your old uncle for not seeking you out long above, and I scarce know how to set myself right with you by the pen.

"It's a rough life that we lead out in the Bush, and it's apt to wipe out the memory of those we left at home, unless they're like a very slit of our own hearts, as I may say. You were but a bit toddling bairn when I left, and maybe I didn't care to think much about you, because I made no fool bitter shame and sorrow for what I'd done to your poor mother and you.

"I sought to have sought you out directly I got rich, and don't think so ill of me but what I was always meaning to do it. I've got into an old fellow's potting-off way. But when I sent Scott to Tyneemelt I did him sheer about and let him know all to hand about you. I suppose you never guessed "Mr. Sydney" was only my cry-hitching name.

"I never expected, somehow, that I should return to you, but there must be a drop in a lad that refuses sixteen livers for his dog, and I'm not counting the days till I see your face.

"Scott tells me you're not very strong's health, and that the climate harms you where you are. Now we've got air as soft as milk here, and sunshine, and I'm getting a old man, and lonesome, and I want a bit of help with the dog. I won't write more, but just bid you come home.

"Your affectionate uncle,

"MATTHEW NESBIT.

"P. S.—Scott thinks you've had some trouble about a bitch. Bear it up a little and bring her here. We're just lost for want of a woman to rule this house, and we'll be welcomed as flowers in May. And above all bring the Newfoundland."

PUBLISHING THE BANNS.

The Peculiar Mistake of a Sexton Caused the Postponement of a Wedding.

A few years ago a ludicrous, albeit vexatious, incident occurred at a church in Larkhall. A rustic couple, after having had the banns published the prescribed number of times, proceeded to the church to be joined in holy wedlock. The service was conducted without a hitch until the officiating clergyman arrived at that part where he asked: "William Wisbey, will thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" when the bridegroom replied with some astonishment that his name was not William Wisher.

The ceremony was, of course, suspended, and the investigation being made as to the cause of the mistake it transpired that the bridegroom had written to the sexton of the church requesting him to have the banns published, and concluded his letter thus: "You know more from your well wisher and Mary Williams." The sexton, thinking that William Wisher was the name of the intending benedict, published the banns accordingly, and the disappointed couple were compelled to await the publication of the banns in their proper names.

Some years ago a middled-aged artisan in Glasgow called upon the session clerk of Alloa and asked him what the charge was for publishing the "cries"—i. e., banns of marriage—three times on the same Sunday. "A pound," replied the clerk. "Aye," said the other, "an' what d'ye talk when ye tak' two Sundays to do't?" "Half a guinea," was the reply. "An' what d'ye charge when ye tak' three Sundays to do't?" was the rustic's next question. "Two and six," answered the clerk, with an amused air. "Aye, man," rejoined the queries, "I see, the larger ye tak' to dae't the cheaper it gets. Just cry aws till ye pay yersel'."

And he took his departure without more ado.—London Tid-Bits.

For Her Sake.

"It is sad to see the chill of autumn settling o'er the world," she said.

"Why—er—yes, I believe it is," said the young man.

"Autumn always fills me with sadness," she went on. "Even with you I know I shall be sorrowful when the frost kills the leaves and leaves the world so desolate."

"No you won't," he answered positively. "I'll fix that."

"How?"

"I'll go into the coal business."—Washington Star.

HONOR OF THE HUNT.

Difference Between the True Sportsman and the Pot Hunter.

The man who hunts for the love of hunting, the true sportsman, hails with delight any measure that will head off the fellow who hunts simply for the meat there is in it.

The true sportsman is a manly man and a gentleman nine times out of ten, and when he goes hunting he believes in giving everything a chance for life.

If he wanted the birds alone he'd go to the dealers and buy them for much less than it would cost him to go out and kill them, but that's not what he's after. He wants recreation a tonic for heart, body and soul, a rest for his weary mind, and there's no better place to find it than in the field with dog and gun.

It is a beautiful sight to him just to see his intelligent dogs moving like steam motors across the field, watching each other with a jealous eye and each seeking to outdo the other. Then it does him good to walk over the fields and beneath the trees, breathing into his soul fresh inspiration for his work. All this is gone if he has to buy so many birds are found and the dogs get down to their work in earnest, business cares find their place on his back fly away, and his body thrills with a pleasurable excitement that does as much good as a physician's charge of electricity through the system.

When a true sportsman gets in the field he knows it's a rule never to shoot anything he cannot use, unless it is some bird of prey that plays havoc with the game' preservation.

He never destroys life just because he has the power to do so, for he has too high a regard for life that he can take, but cannot give.

If he should come upon a rabbit snoozing in his bed he will never shoot him down there, for that would be like slipping up behind a man in the dark and shooting him in the back. He gives the rabbit a chance for his life, putting on notice, as it were, by kicking him out of the bed, and then as he scurries off, he'll take a crack at him on the run.

If he sees a covey of birds huddled up together for his dog, he does not shoot into them and kill the whole bunch, but he frightens them up, and as they whirr away he takes his chances on the fly and watches where they light, so that his dogs can find them and he can get numerous shots.

If you want to disgust a sportsman go along with him and kill a few birds on the ground.

There is another class of men, however, who do not share the feelings of the sportsman with dog and gun.

You have all seen him and will readily recognize his picture.

Lank and dirty and lazy, he loafs about home in the summer, letting his wife support him and his sorry-looking dogs nutfil fall.

He wanders about the country getting birds spotted, and as soon as they are big enough to shoot he is there with his dog and gun, it matters not whether it is in or out of season—he's after meat.

He never stops until he kills the whole covey on the ground, on the wing, or in the trees, and then the game he goes to the restaurant and sells them for a good price, as the proprietor is glad enough to get them and ask no questions.

This pot hunter finds a covey out of season, and if there is any danger from shooting them, he sets him in a trap and gets them without making any fuss.

It's a free-and-easy sort of life to him, and he'd kill birds all the year round if you'd let him.—Atlanta Journal.

MEDIÆVAL MATHEMATICIANS.

Treachery of the Great Tartaglia's Supper.

Tartaglia discovered the solution of cubic equations. Cardan employed every means in his power to obtain the secret, but Tartaglia refused to communicate to himself of the famous discovery. "I swore to you on the holy gospels," he promised, "that if you teach me your discoveries I will never publish them, and will, besides, add something for myself in cypher, so that no one shall be able to understand them after my death." Tartaglia, trusting to Cardan's good faith, communicated to him his rules enumerated in twenty-seven mnemonic verses. In three strophes of nine verses each. Cardan, assisted by his pupil Ferrari, succeeded in extending the rules, solved equations of the fourth degree, and published the whole in the *Ars magna*. Tartaglia, irritated at the algebraist astrologer's violation of his word, fell into a violent rage. He sent to his enemy, according to the fashion of the time, several challenges, and in one of them went so far as to threaten Cardan and his pupil that he would wash their heads together and at the same time, "a thing which no barber in Italy could do." Cardan finally agreed to attend a disputation, which was to be held in a church in Milan on the 10th of August, 1548. He did not appear, but sent his pupil Ferrari. Ferrari bore his part in the contest alone, and the affair would have resulted in favor of Tartaglia if the hostile attitude of Cardan's friends had not caused him to leave Milan by a by-road. Ferrari challenged Tartaglia to a supper at his table, at which the great mathematician was poisoned. Ferrari fled to Bologna, where he died a few years afterwards, not without suspicion of poisoning at the hands of his relatives.

MICROBE CARRIERS.

How Bullets May Cause Disease in Wounded Persons.

Living animals, it is supposed by some philosophers, may have been brought to this earth in meteorites. Parallel with this idea, some interesting experiments have been recently made in Germany to ascertain if rifle bullets can carry infection. It has long been known that even slight wounds very frequently induce symptoms of acute tetanus or lockjaw, which nearly always ends fatally. Messner's investigations show that if rifle bullets are purposely brought in contact with micro-organisms and then discharged in the usual way they carry the microbes with them into whatever material they subsequently penetrate; the microbes, moreover, suffer no damage and grow as abundantly as ever. If ordinary uninfected bullets were fired through flannel under the list of diseases to be treated as contagious. They assert that it has been proved by long and careful investigation that the disease is infectious in its character, though it takes a longer time to develop than smallpox and typhoid fever.

President H. S. Halnes, of the American Railway association, says that gradually the rate of wages on railway employees has been raised until now the percentage of payrolls to total operating expenses is higher than ever before. Sixty per cent. of the total roads pay no dividends, and there is no hope of a change for the better "until the rate per ton-mile increases." The cost per ton-mile decreases."

—An interesting statement with regard to the Russian petroleum trade is made by the Railway Age, of Chicago. The total new mileage laid during the year in Russia was less than a thousand miles, and the last three months, but from the present outlook it is regarded as doubtful if the total for the year exceeds 2,500 miles.

—When a glass stopper sticks in the bottle, pass a strip of woolen cloth round the neck of the vessel and seesaw it backward and forward. This friction heats and causes the neck to expand, so that the stopper becomes loose. On this principle of expansion by heat a tight screw may be without drawn from a metal socket by surrounding the socket with a cloth dipped in boiling water.—Scientific American.

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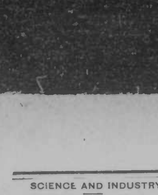

Mr. L. B. Frets

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

In Misery With Dyspepsia

Distress in the Stomach—Tired and Nervous

"New York City, June 27, 1902.

"I was in misery with dyspepsia. Sometimes I had no appetite, and when I did eat a hearty meal I felt much distress for hours after. I did not seem to have any ambition; was restless at night, and in the morning tired and nervous. My digestion was irregular and unsatisfactory. My wife urged me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the result is that I have

Never Felt Better

in all my life than now. I have gained nine pounds and am free from all dyspeptic symptoms. I can eat a hearty meal with a good relish." LOUIS B. FRETS, 1734 Amsterdam Ave.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

25 Years POULTRY YARD

100 Pages, 5-6th Fifteen. Write for it. Tells how to raise Poultry and Eggs for profit. Gives prices of best stock. A plain, practical system, easily learned, describes all of Thoroughbred poultry profitably. Sent 5 months on trial 10c. Regular price 25c. Book and Paper Free. Address Need not have. Price, 50c. one cent a year. For age experienced, 10c. cents with 10c. book. 25 years 50c. Address, H. H. STOCKER, Box 1, Freeport, Ill.

Old Time Methods

of treating Colds and Coughs were based on the idea of suppression. We now know that "feeding a cold" is good doctrine.

Scott's Emulsion

of cod-liver oil with hypophosphites, a rich fat-food, cures the most stubborn cough when ordinary medicines have failed. Pleasant to take; easy to digest.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N.Y. All druggists.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE. HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

SERGEANT CRŒSUS,

BY

CAPTAIN CHARLES KING, U. S. A.,

Author of "The Colonel's Daughter," "The Deserter," "Dunraven Ranch," "A Soldier's Secret," etc.,

is continued, complete, in

Lippincott's Magazine

For December (published Nov. 20).

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Short stories, essays, sketches, by a favorite author, "The Trespasser," a powerful novel, by Gilbert Parker, will appear serially in the January and succeeding numbers.

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This Trade Mark is on the best

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If You Want a First-Class Article.

FOLKS READ THIS. Don't Hide It Be Generous. Send to friends. Sent (postpaid) 10c. year. Sample free. Sample free. 365 Yocker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

"German Syrup"

I am a farmer at Edom, Texas. I have used German Syrup for six years past. It cures my family from Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Pain in Chest and Lungs and Spitting up of Blood. I have tried many kinds of Cough Syrups in my time, but I feel me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best. We are subject to so many sudden changes of cold weather, that in this weather here, but in families where German Syrup is used there is little trouble from colds. John F. Jones.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

A remedy which, shown to experience to be a boon to all who shall use it, equal Child-birth, proves its value. Ease, safety for, and abbreviates the pains of confinement, lessening the dangers thereof to both mother and child. Sold by all druggists. Send for Book, mailed free.

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SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Dr. Ernest Hart, editor of the British Medical Journal, says that in Europe "quarantine has been everywhere ineffectual. It has been discarded for twenty-seven years. The substitute for it is a proper system of medical inspection." Cholera should be dealt with by sanitation, disinfection and isolation of cholera patients.

—The last annual report of the commissioner of the general land office shows that during the year the aggregate of public lands disposed of was 11,901,143 acres, of which 1,604,959 acres were sold for cash, 10,390,727 acres was miscellaneous entries and 89,457 acres Indian lands. The cash receipts of the office during the year aggregated $4,479,734.

—The Philadelphia County Medical society has appealed to the city's board of health to place tuberculosis, or consumption, among the list of diseases to be treated as contagious. They assert that it has been proved by long and careful investigation that the disease is infectious in its character, though it takes a longer time to develop than smallpox and typhoid fever.

—President H. S. Halnes, of the American Railway association, says that gradually the rate of wages on railway employees has been raised until now the percentage of payrolls to total operating expenses is higher than ever before. Sixty per cent. of the roads pay no dividends, and there is no hope of a change for the better "until the rate per ton-mile increases." The cost per ton-mile decreases."

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PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Jagson says it is a lucky man who can discriminate between a barber shop and a hack stand.—Elmira Gazette.

—"You call that a saddle horse?" "Well, it's this way, the brute's worth nothing and I'm saddled with it!"—Rider and Driver.

—The malleability of gold is so great that a sheet of foil, it is said, can be beaten as thin as the slice of ham in a railway sandwich.—Tit-Bits.

—Johnny—Pa, why did the Arabs fold their tents and steal away?" Papa—"They were some other fellows' tents."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—Marmaduke—"May I go out to play now?" Mamma—"What! with those holes in your boots?" Marmaduke—"No, with the building next door."

—Mr. Flatiouse—"How long will it take to break the new girl?" Mrs. Flatiouse—"At the rate of six dishes a day, about three weeks."—N. Y. Herald.

—"O, I am so happy!" said Johnnie, "because I am going to the Sunday-school picnic." "And I am so miserable," said the sister of charity, "because I am going too."—Harper's Young People.

—"Hall and Clark are all rivals." "Clark is looking happy. Has he gained ground?" "Yes—that is, he has gained personal the girl to marry Hall."—Washington.

—He—"But don't you think you could learn the violin here?" She—"I might serve, like Greek and Latin at the college, not for use, but as a mental exercise. I'll think of it."—Boston Transcript.

—"Young Splurger used to be quite a hand at drawing before he went to Paris." "Yes, he's quite a hand. What does he draw on most, architectural plans?" "Nope, on his father."—Buffalo Courier.

—Mr. Wife—"Good, good, good! The dinner is certainly the most devoted wife I ever saw!" "Why, what does she do?" "She listens to everything her husband says and laughs at his jokes."

—"Too Cruel.—"I can't be your sister, because I am a sister to so many brothers now, but I can be your aunty," she said, as she gently dropped him. "Make it a grandmother," he answered gravely, and she sparned him from her forever.—Detroit Free Press.

—"Do you take the daily paper?" asked the newly installed janitor of the apartment house. "No," replied the janitor, to whom he was talking, "we subscribe for it, but the people in the next flat take it."—Washington Star.

—"Did you ever," said one preacher to another, "stand at the door after your sermon and listen to what the people said about it as they passed out?" Replied he: "I did once"—a pause and a sigh—"but I'll never do it again."

—"What is the idea in calling a consultation of physicians?" "O, that's when the doctor who originally made the case can't think of any more excuses to give the family."—Detroit Tribune.

—Hungry Higgins—"Maidun, I seater have as good a home as anybody till marrying somebodyelse." Mrs. Potts—"Indeed? And what was the nature of the trouble?" Hungry Higgins—"My father-in-law lost his job."—Indianapolis Journal.

THE BOARDING HOUSE TURKEY.

Only One Possible Explanation for Its Peculiar Flavor.

"I asked the waitress for turkey," Mrs. Coldhooker, "and the Chicago boarder in deliberate tones—

"'What do you mean, sir,'" answered the landlady, calmly. "'I gave you the drumstick myself.'

"Then, madam, this turkey was a monstrosity."

"Sir?"

"It had four legs and a beard."

"You are insulting, sir."

"A rose, madam," rejoined the Chicago boarder blandly, "smells as sweet to any other name, and sheep is sheep though it be called roast turkey. You have smothered three slices of mutton gravy, dressing and turkey bones, and think that I don't know Harlem golf from Rhode Island turkey, madam. I have too much respect for my sense of taste to try and fool it longer at your table. I bid you good day."

The Chicago boarder arose, placed his gross napkin ring in his coat-tail pocket, with a dignified air, put his hand and left the room. There was an appalled silence around the table. Even the landlady appeared much disturbed.

"Perhaps," suggested the hall-bedroom boarder at length in the gentle tones of compromise; "perhaps this turkey was brought up in a sheep pasture. Who knows?"

"Who, indeed?" said the landlady, softly.—N. Y. Tribune.

A GREAT TREE.

Wondrous Stories Told of the "Miraculous Tree of Glastonbury."

At Glastonbury Abbey, in Somersetshire, England, once stood a thorn tree which, it is said, bloomed every Christmas morning. The first authentic account of it ever written was in 1722 by Mr. Epstone, who saw it in the account of his visit to the Abbey. The keeper assured Mr. Epston that so thoroughly of a miraculous kind not far from this town, at a place where there was formerly an oak that had been planted in honor of Joseph of Arimathea and companions marched to hill and rested themselves, and that Joseph stuck his staff into the ground. Now this staff was a common dry hawthorn stick, but it grew and first came into full flower on Christmas Eve. The stock of the tree, which had thus grown and budded like Aaron's rod, always bloomed on no other day, the flower, like those of the night-blooming cereus, lasting but a few hours.

Many queer stories have been told of the Miraculous Thorn of Glastonbury." It was said that if the chips from it were planted they would sprout and growwlike potatoes; that the leaves cured all inflammations, swellings, etc., and that "relic" cut from it would never leave marks on the children corrected by their use.—St. Louis Republic.

CHINA FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

In Most Wares White and Gold is the Favorite Combination.

The young bride who begins housekeeping for the first time finds it quite as hard to exercise good judgment in selecting her household china and porcelains as in buying carpets or hangings. There has recently been a great change, decidedly for the better, in bedroom washstand appointments. The water jug with a square mouth, from which the water flowed anywhere except into the basin, has been replaced by those set in a stand and requiring merely to be tilted like a teaurn. There is a great variety of neat patterns, but the dull shades of the Doulton seem most attractive. The Russian fancy for colored glass sets, beautifully decorated with flower sprays, is shown in some of the most exclusive china stores, but these look too frail for daily use. The newest receptacles for tooth and nail brushes are upright jars.

There is a decided tendency for plain milk white table ware, or white with a gold edge, of the Berry and Coalport pattern. Its merit lies in its strength, and in the fact that it can be easily matched. It is a mistake to buy too much ware, which leads to as much breakage as the opposite extreme. The Shropshire variety of this pure white ware has already been seen in the dainty covered tea cups and bread and butter plates, shown for some time past for invalid and bedroom use. There is something very dainty looking about a breakfast or tea table laid with this ware. Such a service may be used for every meal. In buying choice wares like the Worcester and Crown Derby there is a well-covered style that is deemed most desirable, and in case of the latter the price of a modern service is not beyond the reach of well-to-do. Crossed lines under a crown or a single crown is a well-known mark.

White and gold continues to be a favorite for elegant dinner sets. All sorts of edges are used for these services, from a single narrow band or a wide one to several bands, and wide, irregular edges. Often there is a decoration in the center of each dish piece of the set that resembles a small circular or oval bit of finest gold lace. If, in buying china, nothing in the stock of a dealer pleases a decoration is often designed, and then one has the pleasure of knowing that she has a set of service that is unique. With a plain, simple gold decoration many like an artistic monogram of gold, the lettering being placed either in the center or on the rim of the plates, and in some conspicuous place on the other pieces. Sometimes the coat of arms of the family is bisoned on their porcelain. There are so many skillful china painters and firing ovens in most cities now that it is often possible to get excellent work done without paying the middleman's prices.

Limoges dinner sets are very handsome. They have a white ground with double bands of dead gold, and between these bands are decorations of gay flowers of a dresden pattern. The handles of these sets are of solid dead gold. The covered dishes, which are box shaped, have borders on both dish and cover and the platters have scroll corners.

A new shape in cups is exceedingly broad at the top and narrow at the base, with straight sides, which do not swell outward like the spreading coffee cups now in use. The "collarette cup" is a new shape, a fanciful French style, in somewhat the effect of a child's collar drawn tight by a row and band of ribbon. The new Marie Antoinette styles are different from the china which we see bears that name. The cups and plates have solid borders, from which are festooned garlands of fine roses.

A new chocolate pot sure to gain distinction at the first afternoon tea where it serves duty is of fine Dresden china, tall and slender in shape. Upon the white surface are sprays of lily of the valley. The green leaf and delicate flower are outlined in gold. Around the bottom of the chocolate pot is a band of green, where single sprays of lily of the valley are carelessly scattered. The handle is a half open lily of the valley leaf. The chocolate pot is much taller than usual and rest in a standard of filigree silver instead of the conventional saucer.

Novelties in breakfast cereal sets show a deep oval dish, wide shallow bowls, with a plate and individual cream pitcher beneath. The ground work of this service is cream color, while the decorations are wheat ears, and grapes in d

The Republican.

B. F. SCHLEY, Editor and Proprietor.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, NOV. 30, 1893.

Why We Are Thankful.

It is with feelings of pride and thankfulness we make the announcement that this issue of THE REPUBLICAN is published at its new home on Main street opposite the Garrett County Bank.

To our hosts of friends and well-wishers we return our thanks for the interest manifested; for without them it would have been impossible for us to have such a comfortable and beautiful home.

With the continued co-operation of our rapidly increasing number of patrons we hope in the near future to give them a 10-page paper for the present subscription price.

We had hoped to adorn the head of this column with a picture of the building, but in this we were disappointed and will be compelled to forgo that pleasure until some future, though not distant day.

Good Bye.

Coal, lumber and wool—all Garrett county products and all put on the free hat in the Wilson free trade bill.

Wool is to come into this county free of duty because of we are supposed to need foreign wool to mix with the domestic article, and this is to make a better market for domestic wool.

Do we need foreign lumber and coal to mix with our domestic lumber and coal so as to improve the market for the domestic articles? We should be allowed to understand all these fine points as we go along.

Every owner of land in Garrett county under which coal lies or upon which timber grows, had better let it remain the way it is at present and abide his time until the Republican party—the party of the people, comes again into power.

Maryland Roads.

Maryland is in a fair way, says the New York *Evening Post*, to be blessed with the good roads for which the State Road League has been so vigorously agitating. The bill which has been prepared by its committee for submission to the Legislature is the result of much labor by engineers and scientific road-builders. Its thoroughness may be judged from the fact that it contains thirty-four sections. The duties of a State road and highway engineer are first defined. It is provided that he shall be provided with suitable offices and equipment, and be empowered to employ such engineers, clerks and other assistants at such salaries as the board of public works may approve. Upon the approval of the board the State engineer shall be empowered to purchase stone-breaking machines, to set them up at convenient places and to supply stone to county boards at cost price. The bill then provides for the appointment of a road board in each county. The board shall elect its president and secretary and make its own by-laws. It shall have general charge of the construction and maintenance of the roads and bridges in each county. The board shall advertise for proposals for any work to cost over $200. All contracts are to be awarded to the lowest responsible bidder, provided that the contract price be satisfactory to the board. The latter shall reserve the right to decide questions as to the proper performance of work and as to suspending and rejecting contracts. All supplies and materials costing over $200 shall also be purchased by contract. The bill abolishes the payment of road tax by labor, provides that all expenses of the board shall be paid by the county commissioners, and that the board may call upon the State engineer for assistance or advice.

December Forecast, 1893.

Preceeding the opening of the month a wave of growing warmth starting in the west will progressively move eastward spreading over the country, attended by east to south winds, forming large atmospheric depressions which then will culminate in a wave of storm disturbance about the 1st in central parts of the country, earlier in the west, later in the east, and will be in transit to about the 3d. The wave in its extent will most likely reach over the greater portion of the country in some phase or other of disturbance. Its general character will be severe in some of its phases and in parts of the country, both on its passage and the degree of cold experienced after its disappearance. The west and the north will see and experience more of its true character than any other portion of the country, there rain, then sleet and snow changing the form of its force till the swift moving blizzard is sweeping the plains and prairies. In central and eastern parts rain then snow will be apt to show up not in excessive quantities, there will be more of the former than of the latter. And on the southern flank of the wave rain attended by thunder and lightning and possibly hurricanes may develop. A wave of much breadth and extreme cold will follow the track of the disturbance about the 3d, holding its grip to the 6th, when it will relax its hold on the temperature, growing warmer followed by rain and snow on the 7th and 8th, then attended by a renewal of cold lasting to the 11th or 12th when changes to warmer will prevail. East to south winds will manifest their presence and cloud formation will be in active process, in fact the storm elements will be undergoing development which will result in a wave of disturbance entering on the 13th and 14th in central and eastern parts which will be in transit to the 15th. Rain and snowstorms will develop generally. In the north and west the wave will be much more intense than in other portions of the country. The rush of cold air behind the wave of disturbance will reach generally over the country on or touching the 15th holding firmly to the 18th when local disturbances will prevail on that and the next date. A period is reached about the 12th or 15th of the month which has a tendency to add severity to all storms in whatever phase they develop whether in rain, wind or snow. These annual perturbations denote greatest intensity on nearing the shortest days which is made manifest more clearly in the depth of snowfall, extreme rains and in gales of wind that sweep attended by relentless force, proving destructive to life and property. About the 20th the last general period of storms will begin its organization in the west by the circulation of warm currents of atmosphere from the south, the advance messenger of approaching storms. From the 22d to the 25th a storm wave much intensified by telluric and other causes will be in transit throughout the country generally. Rain, sleet and snow are likely to materialize over the country, but in the west and north it will be much more severe. The cold wave following will be very intense and of great breadth reaching all parts of the country. Weather conditions will relax about the 28th to the 30th when storms of wind and snow will be in attendance. December will close cold.

P. R. SMITH.

November 15, 1893.

Dedication in Cumberland.

The new society hall belonging to Sts. Peter and Paul's Catholic church in Cumberland was dedicated Sunday afternoon by Rev. Mr. Herman, pastor of the church. The ceremony took place at 3:30 o'clock and was witnessed by a large congregation, and at its close the Te Deum was chanted by the choir body. The building will be used by the societies of the parish as a meeting place and a place for lectures and other entertainment.

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

HIS LITTLE BILL.

Mr. Wilson and His Committee Submit Their Tariff Measure.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 27.—The following is a condensed text of the Wilson tariff bill as it will be submitted to the House:

On every description of glass and glassware, there is a reduction of twenty-five per cent.

Schedule C covers all Metals and Manufactures of Iron and Steel—Iron in pigs, iron kentle ledge, spiegel eisen, ferro manganese, ferro silicon, wrought and cast scrap iron and scrap steel, 22½ per centum, ad valorem, but nothing shall be deemed scrap iron or scrap steel except wast or refuse iron or steel re-manufactured. All iron in slabs, blooms, loops or other forms more advanced than pig iron and less finished than iron in bars, 25 per centum ad valorem.

Bar iron rolled or hammered, round iron in coils or and bars or shapes of rolled iron, thirty per centum.

Beams, girders, joists, angles, channels, car trucks, TT columns and posts or parts of sections of columns and posts deck and bulb beams and building forms, together with all other structural shapes of iron and steel, whether plain or punched or fitted for use, thirty-five per centum.

Boiler or other plate iron or steel except saw plates hereinafter provided for, not thinner, iron wire gauge, sheared or unsheared and skelp iron or steel, sheared or rolled in grooves, thirty per centum.

Forgings of iron or steel combines of whatever stage of manufacture, thirty per centum.

Hoop, band or scroll iron or steel, thirty per centum.

Railway bars made of iron or steel, and railway bars made in part of steel rails and punched iron or steel flat rails at twenty-five per centum.

Steels of iron or steel, common or black, including all iron or steel commercially known as common or black taggers, iron or steel and skely iron or steel, thirty-live per centum.

All iron or steel sheets or plates, and all hoop, band or scroll iron or steel, excepting what was commercially known as tin plates, terne plates and taggers tin, and hereinafter provided for, when galvanized or coated with zinc or spelter or other metals, 35 per centum. Sheet iron or sheet steel, polished, planished or glanced, by whatever name designated, 35 per centum. Duty still on tin plates.

Sheets or plates of iron or steel, or taggers' iron or steel, coated with tin or lead, or with a mixture of which these metals, or either of them, is made a component part by the dipping or other process, and commercially known as tin plates, terne plates and taggers' tin, 40 per centum.

Steel ingots, cogged ingots, blooms and slobs, by whatever process made, side blocks or blanks, billets and bars and tapered or beveled bars, steam, crank and other shafts, shafting wrist or crank pins, connecting rods and piston rods, pressed, sheared or stamped shapes, saw plates, wholly or partially manufactured, hammer molds, or swaged steel, gun barrel molds not in bars, alloys used as substitutes for steel tools, all descriptions and shapes of dry sand loam or iron molded steel casting and steel in all forms and shapes not specially provided for 25 per centum.

COAL ON THE FREE LIST.

The free list includes coal—anthracite, bituminous, and shale and coal slack or culm; also wool, iron ore, binding twine, lumber, lead ore, salt, freestone, granite, sandstone, limestone and other building or monumental stone, except marble, manufactured or undressed; grindstone, finished or unfinished; copper imported in the form of ores, regulus of copper and black or coarse copper and copper cement, blue vitrol or sulphate or copper; all preparations of coal tar, not colors or dyes; borax, crude or borate of soda, or borate of lime, coloring for brandy, wine, beer or other liquors; copperas or sulphate of iron, iodine, olive oil, indigo, phosphorus, sponges, aluminum, in crude form; alloys of any kind in which aluminum is the component material of chief value, antimony, as regulus or metal; metallic mineral substances in a crude state and metals unwrought; flax straw, flax, spices, ground or powdered; cayenne pepper, sage, timber hewn and sawed and timber squared or sided, sawed boards, plank, deals and other lumber of hemlock, white wood, sycamore, white pine and lagswood not planed or finished; cotton tie, chicolate or lead ore.

The disposition of wood and woolen goods has been one of the most difficult problems that the committee had to solve. After two months of deliberation it has been finally decided to adopt the Springer policy of the last congress in all the material details. The written report accompanying this portion of the bill is substantially the portion of the bill is substantially the report of the last chairman of the ways and means committee. The wool and woolen schedule is about as follows: "All wools, hair of the camel, goat, alpaca and other like animals, and all wool and hair on the skin, all top waste, slubbing waste, roving waste, ring waste, yarn waste, card waste, burr waste and flocks, including all waste or rags composed wholly or in part of wool worsted, or hair of the camel, goat, etc., valued at not more than 30 cents per pound, are rated at 33 per cent, which is the ad valorem rate under the present law, without the specific duty which the bill provides. On all woolen and worsted cloths, shawls and knit fabrics and all fabrics made on knitting machines or frames and all kinds of manufactures of every description made wholly or in part of wool or worsted or hair of the camel, goat, etc., and valued at not more than 30 cents per pound, and the duty is 40 per cent. On blankets, hats or wool flannels, underware composed wholly or in part of wool or hair of the camel, goat, etc., valued at not more than 30 cents per pound, the duty is 35 per cent; valued at more than 30 cents and not more than 50 cents per pound, the duty is 50 per cent. On blankets and hats of wool, etc., valued at not more than 50 cents the duty is 35 per cent."

As to the schedule which includes woman's and children's dress goods, on which, with coat linings, Italian cloths and goods of similar character, the warp of which is cotton or other vegetable matter, the value not exceeding 15 cents per square yard, a duty of 35 is placed. On woman's and children's dress goods, wholly or in part wool, worsted, etc., the duty is fixed at 40 per cent. On clothing ready made, and articles of wearing apparel, a duty of 45 per cent. is placed. On cloaks, adolmans, jackets, etc., for ladies and children, a duty of 45 per cent.; on webbing, suspenders, belting, binding, braids, galloons, fringes, etc., 40 per cent.; on common carpets, which were taxed 30 per cent. in the Springer bill, the duty in the tariff bill is about 35 per cent., and on some of the finer grades of carpets, all of which were taxed 40 per cent. in the Springer bill, the duty in this bill is somewhat less. The cut in linen scheduled is quite heavy, that on silk is comparatively light, and the cut in the cotton schedule is nothing like as great as the cut in wool.

Steel rails are put at $8 or $9 a ton, a smaller figure representing a tariff of 40 per cent. ad valorem, while rails are selling at their present low price of $20. Rails is one of the few articles upon which a specific duty is retained. Pig iron is put at 5 per cent., while bar iron is reduced about 50 per cent. The rate on nearly all manufactures of cotton is 40 per cent. This includes hosiery, which now pays compound duties ranging as high as 72 per cent. The classifications of different grades of goods will be abandoned.

Short Run.

The icy winds make us think of winter once more.

To say they are blue, don't tell half how the Democrats look this time.

There is a protected meeting in progress here now, conducted by Rev. Boylen. There is a prospect of much good being done.

The school at the Cove is progressing very nicely with Mr. H. V. Leighton as teacher. He is giving the very best of satisfaction.

Mr. Elisha Harvey, of Ryans Glade, was visiting friends here last week. He seems to be a welcome guest.

R. A. Smith, of Blaine, has bought about all the turkeys for Thanksgiving in this neighborhood.

Mr. Walter Wood made a mistake when he missed the stick he was splitting and split his big toe. Walter has a sore toe, and that other fellow will be apt to go to church with his girl while he is lame.

Mr. A. Sollars, of Emory, W. Va., was visiting his daughter, Mrs. Dan Wilson last week. He was also attending the protracted meeting here.

BROTHERS.

Death of a Prominent Wheeling Citizen.

At 7 o'clock yesterday morning Mr. L. S. Delaplaine, one of the oldest wholesale dry goods men in state of West Virginia and head of the firm of L. S. Delaplaine & Co., of Wheeling, fell down a flight of stairs at his home and fractured his skull, dying at 3:30 yesterday afternoon. Deceased was a native of Wilmington, Del., where he was born in December, 1815. He went to Wheeling in 1853 and has since been in business there continuously, acquiring a large fortune. His widow and one daughter, wife of ex-Mayor Jacob W. Grubb, of Wheeling, survive him.

FROM NEW YORK.

A Correspondent Describes the Sights of Gotham.

ASTOR HOUSE,
New York, Nov. 19, 1893.

(Going to Coney.—The Republican.)

If THE REPUBLICAN wants an apology from me for writing this letter here it is: I have absolutely nothing else to do. I arrived Friday evening and cannot get away until to-morrow and have put in the day seeing the sights of Gotham.

After partaking of a 10 o'clock breakfast I went over the great Brooklyn bridge, and, although I have frequently seen it before, I am amazed every time I pass over it. It is altogether the most stupendous piece of workmanship I have ever seen.

You may read about it, you may study it from pictures, you may try to think what it is like by the square yards of masonry, by the tons of iron and steel wire in it, but you can have no conception of it without seeing it; and in order to comprehend, if possible, its immensity, its magnificence, it will be necessary to take the promenade, and as it takes some twenty to thirty minutes to walk over it, your appreciation, your conception of it, may so grow in that time as to enable you to take it in and to realize the magnitude of the Brooklyn bridge.

I did not go to see the bridge on purpose to-day, but I was well repaid for the troubles for it is always a new and a delightful wonder to me. I started out to see, not the bridge, but the Brooklyn divine, Rev. Dr. Talmage. I read his sermons occasionally, and as I rather irreverently remarked this morning, I wanted to see what sort of cincture runs. I was prepared to see a great sensationalist, but I must confess that I was very agreeably disappointed in that expectation. It is one genius that has given him such great popularity and when I had listened to him I did not wonder that the people flocked in and filled his great church built on the general plan of a theatre, with its two or three galleries from pit to dome. His text was from Exodus 32:32, the first text I have remembered in a long time, and the subject was handled, it seemed to me, in a masterly manner and was listened to with the most profound attention throughout.

Dr. Talmage had no difficulty in making himself distinctly heard, and understood, as I can freely testify, for coming in a little late, I got a seat far back in the first gallery, but I heard every word. He looked very tall, as he stood in front of his audience on a raised platform without any pulpit. A sort of a stand was used to place his small bible on, but its chief function to-day seemed to be to sustain the load of flowers placed upon it by admiring loving hands no doubt.

There was but one thing that marred my satisfaction and enjoyment, and that was a woman with a sheaf of barley and a peacock's tail on her hat who sat two or three seats directly in front of, and between me and the preacher. This exaggerated type of feminine headgear is not so often met with as it was a few years ago, but occasionally it rises up in public places to vex the soul of long-suffering downtrodden man.

On returning from church I took an elevated train and went out to the end of the line, about 14 miles. You ride this distance for 5 cents. While on the elevated I had a chance to see and to think how the great mass of the people here live. All the new part of the city is composed of houses called flats. That is, a wealthy man can move in, build houses generally four or five stories high and probably about one hundred feet front and flat on top. There is but one door and generally a fire escape so that in case of fire the people can get down on the outside of the house. They all, a dozen or more families go in and come out at the same hole. When a couple wish to go to house-keeping all they have to do is to rent rooms in a flat according to their necessities. There is no necessity for their owning anything—the owner of the flat furnishes heating and cooking apparatus, and charges rent for it all, beds and everything, and the folks in the flat are just as snug as so many rats in their dens. They look out of their windows on the same streets, on the same back yards, on the same elevated railroads eternally; and in the summer time when the brick walls get hot they endure it as best they can through the day, and when the sun goes down they crawl out through the holes in the top of the house, and sit round among the chimney tops and enjoy life, and fan themselves. If they have taste enough to care for variety, when they grow tired of the monotony of gazing on one particular back yard, or stone wall, or brick building, they move; that is they rent rooms and pots and things in another flat. If they get ahead and can afford it, they go into a more stylish flat where the rent is higher, and they spend most of their money for beer and get poorer, they have to go to a meaner flat. The lower stories are always used for stores, or shops, or saloons. A large majority of the corners seem to be occupied by saloons.

It is astonishing how many saloons there are. I have heard it said that there are nine thousand saloons in New York. Nine thousand people making their living by debauching and degrading public morality, and private life in this great city. What do these denizens of the flats, and these citizens on the corners know or care about the American Republic. They read the New York *World*, most of them, or some paper published in a language different from our own, and they care nothing about our government until their living is interfered with, until wages are reduced or work stopped, and then they instinctively vote "agin the government."

But these people really seem to enjoy it. As I came in this evening the streets were thronged with children, full of fun and frolic, though in a great many of them were ragged and dirty.

How utterly helpless people become who are brought up in this way. A large majority of them would literally starve to death if they were turned adrift and compelled to make their own way.

When a boy is raised on a farm he learns to do a great many different sorts of work. He is developed in different directions, and if thrown on his own resources he can do any one of a dozen different things perhaps; but here, they are trained to do some special work, in a factory, to trim the heel of a shoe, to cut out a part of a garment, to tend a sewing machine or some other piece of machinery, and they never know how to do anything else.

But I started out to tell you what I have seen to-day and have gone off moralizing on city and country life.

Well I went out past Riverside Park where Grant is buried and on my way back got off the train and came through Central Park, which certainly is a most beautiful place; and this evening, as the weather was fine it presented a very enlivening spectacle, as the driving was good and the roads were thronged with gay turnouts, and the boys—they were out on their wheels a thousand strong—and a few of them girls.

I observe that in the business part of the city a great many of the new buildings are very high. A few years ago the *Tribune* put up a new building which it crowded over quite a good deal as being one of the tallest buildings in the city; but a few years later the *Times* erected a building which laid the *Tribune* in the shade, and now the *World* has its building on the opposite side from the *Times* and the *Tribune* building looks almost insignificant as it stands between its two great rivals. The explanation is they want more room and as there is not ground to build on horizontally they build perpendicularly or, in other words, as they can't build out they must necessarily build up.

Respectfully,

W.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malaria fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at H. J. Mayers' Drug store. 5

Educational Meetings.

Educational meetings will be held under the auspices of the Board of School Commissioners of Garrett county, at Oakland, Friday evening, Dec. 8th, 1893, at 7.30 p. m., and on Saturday at 9 a. m.; at Bittinger, Friday evening, Dec. 15th, at 7 p. m., and on Saturday at 9 a. m. A full attendance of both patrons and teachers is urgently requested. Matters of vital importance affecting the educational interests of Garrett county will be considered and discussed by prominent speakers. The Saturday morning meeting will be conducted more especially as a Teachers' Institute. Similar meetings will be held the following month at various points in the county.

WM. HINEBAUGH,
Sec'y.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

FREE! FREE! FREE!

A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL OIL PAINTING

22x36 inches, framed ready to hang up, given away. Make the dear old home attractive We present you with one of these beautiful paintings when you have purchased goods from our store to the amount of ten dollars

On the 1st day of January we will also give away a magnificent 8-day clock. Call and see it and get our plan.

Western Cyclones are Dangerous Things.

So are high prices and inferior goods to those who fail to see our stock before buying. WE BUY LOW AND SELL LOW.

JUST RECEIVED.

STERLING SILVERWARE
STERLING SILVERWARE
PLATED SILVERWARE
PLATED SIFVERWARE

An invoice of the latest and most popular Sterling and Plated Silverware, among which are Berry Dishes, Butter Dishes, Cake Baskets, Castors, Cream Pitchers, Water Pitchers, Pickle Dishes, Sugar Dishes, Napkin Rings, Knives, Forks and Spoons and many choice, well selected novelties suitable for presents.

Jewelry! Jewelry!

We have just received the finest line of Jewelry ever brought to the town. Our Watches, Clocks, Chains, Rings, Pins, etc., are very fine and prices very low.

A gentleman's good Watch	$2.00
A lady's good Watch	3.25
A good Alarm Clock	.55
A good 8-day Clock	3.49
A good Gold Chain	1.79
A good Breast Pin	.39
A good Scarf Pin	.23

World's Fair Souvenir Spoons, Pins, Charms, very low, and other things in proportion.

JUST RECEIVED.

A full line of Musical Instruments, such as Guitars, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins, Accordeons, Zitthers, Autoharps, Harmonicas, etc., which we offer at a low figure.

CHRISTMAS GOODS. Albums, Mirrors, Toilet Cases, Jewel Cases, Shaving Sets, Work Boxes, Smokers' Sets, Odor Sets, Photo Cases, Whisk Holders, Necktie Cases, Photo Frames and many other beautiful things suitable for presents. Our Christmas goods we will sell very low. We only ask a fair profit. Call early and get your choice. They must go regardless of cost.

They Cry Hard Times.

Never mind, we will make them better by saving you money on all these goods as well as Groceries, Confectioneries, Fruits, Vegetables, etc. Do you ever stop to think that

A Dollar Saved is a Dollar Earned?

Don't you know that the reputation of this store for low prices is simply stupendous. We are right at the front in bargain centers. Suppose you make it worth your while to come and see us. We will make it worth your while to come again.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES:

18 lbs. Granulated Sugar	$1.00	Lenox Soap per bar	.04
Best Teas, per lb	35@39	Best Water White Oil per gal.	.09
Baker's Chocolate per cake	.20	Good Honey Drip Syrup	.38
Good roasted Coffee	.25	Elastic Starch per box	.09
Good green Coffee	.21	Good Mince Meat per lb	.10
Good Baking Powder	.19	Good Candy per lb	.07
Good Tomatoes per can	.09	Better Candy per lb	.08
Good Corn per can	.09	Good Cream Candy per lb	.11
Good Beans per can	.09	Fancy Cream and Jelly goods	.19
Good Peas per can	.13	A No. 1 Chocolate Drops	.18
Good Lima Beans per lb	.05	Mint and Wintergreen Lozenges per lb	.17
Good Navy Beans per lb	.04		

OTHER THINGS IN PROPORTION.

We are Still Selling Shoes at Cost!

Will you call? Will you examine? We leave the rest with your own judgment.

It is a Question of Dollars & Cents.

You will find it to your advantage to deal with us.

OUR PRICES ARE ALWAYS RIGHT. Highest prices paid for Butter, Eggs, Lard, Poultry, Fruits, Vegetables and Country Produce of all Kinds.

W. H. MALETTE,

The Cheap Cash Grocer and Jeweler, Oakland, Md.

WANTS THE STATE'S AID.

Cardinal Gibbons Appeal for a Share Of the School Funds.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 27.—By direction of Cardinal Gibbons printed circulars bearing on the local school question are now being distributed among Protestants here as well as Catholics. The idea is to agitate the question before the assembling of the Legislature in January, when the State will be asked to give the parochial schools a share of the school fund that is biennially distributed. The circular begins by declaring that Catholics are not opposed to public schools so far as they impart a good secular education, but that this education to be complete must rest on religion as the basis of all practical morality.

"The system of education in England, Ireland and the Canadas," the circular goes on to say, "combines state and denominational schools, supported by the public purse. The only difference is that in Europe the patrons of denominational schools are required to build school houses at their own expense. The denominational schools have the privilege of selecting their own teachers, who are to undergo an examination and to receive a certificate from the superintendent of public instruction that they are competent. Both systems work harmoniously and give satisfaction to all parties."

Protestant authority is then cited to show the benefits to be derived from teaching religion in the public schools. President Eliot of Harvard being named among others. The circular closes as follows:

"Since it is considered by all that religion is an essential element of civilization and the bulwark of civil government, we consider that the State in its educational system should have regard for the rights of parents, and accord to them the religious freedom guaranteed by the Constitution. As the law now stands, parents who prefer parochial schools as places of education for their children are deprived of the benefit of their taxes as for as educating their own offspring is helped by them. They are also led from motives of charity to educate the poor of their denomination; this three-fold tax is very onerous.

Furthermore, the system of education which the State adopts presents to our minds a grievance very much to be deplored, the absence of religion in the public schools. It is a fact worthy of consideration that the denominational system of education is established in England, Austria, Prussia, and the German States, and is acknowledged by them to be preferable to any other system.

"We wish it to be understood that it is not our purpose to interfere with the public schools—we only desire such a modification of the present common school system, so that the conscience of parents be respected, and that the State seeing that even-handed justice be done to all citizens that none be taxed without deriving therefrom a corresponding benefit, and thus public blessings may be commensurate with public burdens.

"We are persuaded that the above modification, by extending the school system to all schools under the auspices of the various religious denominations, and thus increasing the number of public scholars many thousands in Baltimore alone, would rather strengthen and render more popular and useful the common school system than in any wise impair or hurt it."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

We have just arrived from the eastern cities, with a big line of fall goods, which we are selling for lower prices than goods were ever offered at in Oakland. Our stock consists of clothing, dry goods, notions, boots, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and all kinds of ladies and gents furnishing goods. J. Shapiro & Bro. 31-13t

Have Your Envelopes Printed.

Business men should observe that by a new ruling of the postoffice department, undelivered letters are now held thirty days, instead of ten, as formerly, unless the number of days the letter is to be held is stated on the envelope.

North Glade.

Not seeing anything in your columns from this community for some time I venture to pen a few items.

This is, comparatively, a new settlement, there being only a few old settlers; but a spirit of development and progress having entered many of our citizens, this section is being settled up and improved very rapidly.

A new M. E. church has lately been erected—the finest in the county outside of Oakland, and of which we are justly proud.

Our public school is one of the best in the county, there being nearly fifty scholars enrolled; but our school house is a disgrace. However, we expect a new one soon.

It was wisely decided a short time since that our Sunday school must be kept open during the winter, consequently it was reorganized and Mr. John Fitzwater was elected superintendent.

Rev. Wm. George preached an excellent sermon to us on the 19th inst.

Rev. C. E. Feather will preach for us on Sunday evening, Dec. 3.

Geo. W. Moon, of Gorman, has purchased land and has moved into our community. He has charge of our school this winter.

Theodore Beckman raised one thousand bushels of potatoes the past summer and John Fitzwater comes next with nearly eight hundred. How is that for a beginning?

J. W. Moon is, perhaps, our proudest citizen just now. It is a fine new girl.

Miss Ruth Moon, of Ryans Glade, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. W. Hardesty.

If these items appear in your paper instead of the waste basket we may be encouraged to write again.

Congratulating you in your new home, We remain, W.

Mayers, the druggist, has received and opened his large and beautiful line of holiday goods, and it will pay anyone to go to his store and look at them. Everything to be had is on sale. Look out for his ad.

Cove Items.

The following news items have been considerably abridged on account of the crowded condition of our columns—ED. REPUBLICAN.

We are having a regular blizzard this week. Republicans are still rejoicing and we are confident the Democrats are too, for, with only a few exceptions, they are too intelligent not to know under which party their interests are safest.

Mrs. Moses Hileman has been very ill but is convalescing.

John W. Daniels is very low with pneumonia.

Annania Glass is building himself a dwelling house in Rabbit Hollow.

The house L. H. Frazee is building for Mr. Baugh is nearly completed. Mr. B. expects to move in before the holidays and then expects to have a family reunion.

Henry Baugh, jr., has quarried several thousand bushels of limestone this fall to use on his farm near Eagles Mill. Henry is a hustler and we predict in a few years will have the old "Workman Farm" inferior to none in this community.

Eli Brown is getting timber ready to build a large barn next summer.

Mrs. Caroline Frazee killed the largest hog in the Cove. It weighed 356½ pounds. HELENA.

Deer Park.

Cold weather and fat turkeys are plenty.

A. F. George and brother have been repairing James Gleson's house.

Rev. N. Hart, of Bruceton, W. Va., was visiting at W. H. Chaderton's last week.

Mrs. Green, of Barton, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. G. Miller.

We are glad to say Mr. Ad. Laughlin is improving.

W. C. Jones has ordered another car load of corn.

Some of the farmers around here have their wool stored away waiting for Republican prices. They say it grows if you pack it right tight in a dark place. We believe it grows like the democratic vote grew last election.

Rudolph Beckman was here on business Saturday last. STRANGER.

Mayers, the druggist, has received and opened his large and beautiful line of holiday goods, and it will pay anyone to go to his store and look at them. Everything to be had is on sale. Look out for his ad.

LADIES
Needing a tonic or children who want building up should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant; cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness, Liver Complaints and Neuralgia

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D.,
New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D.,
125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Look at MY Window.

I am now prepared to show you a stock of Holiday Goods that cannot be excelled in

Quality or Price.

I have a Complete Line of Fancy Goods, such as Dressing Cases, Work Boxes and Baskets, Whisk Holders of the latest styles, Photograph and Autograph Albums and Writing Desks.

DOLLS

I have the biggest stock in the county.

My Stock of Toys is Complete.

My Stock of Fancy Ware cannot be Excelled.

REMEMBER

I carry the Largest and Finest Stock of Candies, Cigars and Tobaccos in Western Maryland, excepting NONE.

COME IN AND HAVE YOUR CHOICE LAID BY.

CHAS. J. NEWMAN,
The Railroad Street News Dealer, Oakland, Md.

P. S. I make a specialty in filling orders for Sunday Schools or for anyone purchasing $10 worth or over.

ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY FILLED.

There are Fakirs in India

who, it is said, stand months on the same spot without moving.

There are Printers in America

who never buy new styles of type from one year's end to the other.

One class is as useless to business men as the other is to humanity.

YOU WANT

to find a printer who buys all the latest and best designs in type, borders, ornaments, etc., and has the taste to use them in all kinds of commercial printing.

Just such a printer you will find at

The Republican Office, Oakland Maryland.

THE OLD SETTLER.

He and the Sheriff Discuss the World's Fair.

The sheriff had come back from the world's fair, and was telling of all the wonders he had seen. His description of the sights of the White City was listened to by the boys at the tavern with open mouths and bulging eyes. When he described, almost in a whisper, the things he had seen at the Midway Plaisance, among others the oriental dances, even the landlord got up and exclaimed:

"Thunder! But I wisht I'd a ben there, shurff!"

And the squire moved about in his chair and said:

"It beats all! I'll bate if them folks 'd come here an' do anything o' that kind they'd soon get ducked up yender in the mill pond! An' yar seen it, did ye, shurff?"

"Yes!" replied the sheriff. "Yar bet I did!"

"Thunder!" exclaimed the landlord, going behind the bar and taking four fingers of the best. "But I wisht I'd a ben there!"

But the Old Settler sat in his chair without a word. His lips were compressed and he looked straight ahead into vacancy. He was listening, but nothing the sheriff talked about in two hours' verbal panorama of the world's fair seemed to be of any moving interest to him. At last, when the sheriff had exhausted his subject and himself and ceased talking, the Old Settler came out of the vacancy. He shoved his hat to the back of his head and, turning to the sheriff, said:

"Them things is all right ez fur ez they go, but who winned the four-minute race fer hosses bred in the country?"

The sheriff was dazed. It was some time before he could make reply.

"Why, major," said he, "they didn't have any four-minute race for horses bred in the country. You see—"

"An' were the double-headed calf alive, or only just stuffed?" said the Old Settler, cutting the sheriff short.

"Well, major," the sheriff began, "the fact is—"

"An' w'at were the heft o' the prize punkin?" said the Old Settler, waving the sheriff off.

"I didn't see any prize punkin, major," said the sheriff, resignedly.

"Did the feller with the tame b'ar hev him trained proper, or did he hef to hev a muzzle on him?" asked the Old Settler.

"I don't think there was any trained bear on the grounds," said the sheriff.

"Whose ol' woman got the four-shil'n prize fer the best cider apple sass?" unrelentingly the Old Settler went on.

"You don't seem to understand, major—"

"Were the patchwork quiltin' wuth lookin' at, or didn't ye notice?"

"Major—"

"Who ketched the greased pig, an' w'at did they give him fer doin' of it?"

"Greased pig! Why, major, there wasn't any greased pig at this fair!"

"Who had the best rootybagies, an' w'at were the showin' ez to mouse-nose 'taters?"

"Gracious, major!"

"Who spoke the piece 'bout the best way to shet out snifles in sheep, an' how to cure mules o' kickin'?"

"The subjects weren't mentioned, major."

"An' how did the pullin' match 'twixt the team o' hosses an' the yoke o' steers suit the folks, shurff?"

"See here, major! They didn't have any of those things out there! None of them!"

The Old Settler was silent for awhile, and then said:

"Didn't I understan' ye to say that ye'd ben to the fair, shurff?"

"Certainly. The world's fair."

"The fair I ben ahearin' so much about fer a year an' better?"

"Yes. There's only one."

"An' one's enough, b'gosh!" exclaimed the Old Settler. "Folks must a-lost all their grit, nowadays, to stand being took in so, without sayin' a durn word back! W'at do ye s'pose they'd a-done in the Sugar swamp deestric' if they'd a-gone to one o' the fairs they usety hev there, an', arter payin' their little two shil'n' to get in, they was told that tha wa'n't gointer be no four-minute race fer hosses bred in the county? An' that the fair hadn't greased no pig to be chased? An' that the two-headed calf wa'n't on hand, not even stuffed? An' that patchwork quiltin' were shet out that year, an' cider apple sass wa'n't on the bills? An' that they wa'n't takin' no stock in prize punkins, or in rootybagies, or in mouse-nose 'taters, an' that the boss team wa'n't gointer pull 'g'inst the yoke o' steers? Gosht'mighty, shurff. The folks o' Sugar swamp 'd a-riz up ez one man, b'gosh! They'd a-took the bosses o' that fair out an' rid 'em on a rail from Dan to Beersheeby! They'd a-ripped down tents, an' they'd a-slather'd sheds, an' they'd a-druv things afore 'em clean to the mountains o' Hepsidam, b'gosh, where the whangdoodle mourneth for her young! What! A fair without no four-minute trot fer hosses bred in the county! A fair without no double-headed calf! But, say, shurff, yer foolin', hain't ye? Tha must a-ben a double-headed calf at this fair ye ben to."

"Not one, major."

"Not even a stuffed one?"

"Not even a stuffed one."

"Sure as can be, major," persisted the sheriff. "There was no double-headed calf."

"Then," exclaimed the Old Settler, "that fair has give agricultur' in this kentry a setback that it won't git over, b'gosh, fer forty year, not if they fetch over ev'ry gal that is in Egypt an' Afferky an' Injy an' set 'em to dancin' till tha hain't a dud left on 'em! When fairs begins to give double-headed calfs the go-by in this kentry, shurff, agricultur' mowt ez well go an'—but say, shurff, mebbe they had a root-h'istin' tushwobbler out there? Tha's some hope fer agricultur' if they had one o' them root-h'istin' tushwobblers at the fair. They had so many durn cur'ous critters an' things, raked an' scraped from ev'ry hole an' corner o' the 'arth, 'cordin' to your tell, that they must a had a tushwobbler. An' if they had a tushwobbler, 'course they must a had a flock o' bibsnooks. They couldn't a had one without t'other, for the tushwobbler can't git along without the bibsnooks no more'n the bibsnooks kin git along without the tushwobbler. I hope ye seen jist one root-h'istin' tushwobbler, anyhow, shurff, with its flock o' bibsnooks, at the fair. If ye did, agricultur' may git over it yit. Did ye?"

The sheriff seemed to be too much amazed to answer the Old Settler, and the latter resumed his subject.

"Tha wa'n't nuthin'," said he, "ez give young agricultur' in the fust days o' the Sugar Swamp deestric' a bigger shove forrid than the root-h'istin' tushwobbler. But he were an oncommon cur'ous critter, an' showed how natur' usety lay herself out, b'gosh, to make things handy fer Sugar Swamp. The root-h'istin' tushwobbler were twenty-seven foot long, not countin' his nose, which were nine foot long, made o' horn harder'n iron an' built for usin' ez a scoop or a pry or a crowbar. He were shaped e'zac'ly like a seegar, an' his eyes an' his ears was sot on his body jist about where ye mowt say his tail j'ined it. The tushwobbler's business were to dig down clean to the lowest roots o' trees an' h'ist the trees out, roots an' all, fer the only thing he lived on were the roots' o' trees; so if his eyes an' ears had been in his head they wouldn't a ben no use to him, 'cause they'd a been stuffed full o' dirt all the time. So natur' fitted 'em up high an' dry on the critter's rump, an' consekently he know'd all that were goin' on under ground an' 'bove ground, though he mowt be twenty foot down in the airth, diggin' an' pryin' an' scoopin' the roots loose so's he could h'ist 'em out—an' tha wa'n't no hurricane ez ever gallivanted through the woods could do it quicker'n he could or half ez proper. About six foot o' the tushwobbler's hind end were stuck full o' the cur'ousest holler things that looked like spiles, an' they was spiles, too. They was mebbe four inches long and had a quarter-inch hole runnin' clean through 'em. But w'at'd a knocked ye the flattest were the raisin' o' the tushwobbler's hide, all over his back, inter sorter loops, jist e'zac'ly like handles on yer carpet bag. Tha must a ben a hundred o' them handles on the tushwobbler's back, an', havin' not even a sign of a leg, he were pooty nigh the funniest-lookin' critter that ever was. He hadn't no legs, an' he hadn't no wings. He couldn't walk, he couldn't fly nor he couldn't creep nor crawl, yet he didn't live in the woods, but five mile away, in the big rocky hollers on top o' Squawkee hill, a thousan' foot high, an' he went home ev'ry day.

"Ye mowt wonder a leetle about how the tushwobbler nav'gated, but natur' knowed her business when she built the tushwobbler. She know'd that if she stuck legs on him or sprouted wings on him, so's he could travel jist as he wanted to, he'd cat hisself outen house an' home the fust thing he know'd, for he had an all-pervadin' appetite, an' would a h'isted ev'ry tree tha were in all that hull kentry up by the roots so durn soon that his pastur' would a-ben gone an' he'd a starved. So natur' rigged him up jist ez I tell ye, an' then she built the bibsnook. The bibsnook were a tol'able queer specimen o' Sugar Swamp nat'ral hist'ry, too. He looked sumpin' like an owl, only he didn't hev no feathers nor no wings. Tha wa'n't a bone in him nowhere, 'cept his two legs, which was sat square where his tail 'd a ben if he'd a had one. He had long claws, strong ez a blacksmith's vise. He hed a bill about two inches long, shaped jist like them funny spiles in the tushwobbler, with a hole in it big enough to fit right over them spiles. Tha wa'n't nuthin' else about the bibsnook that were funny to look at, not till he sot down to business. A flock o' bibsnooks allus went along with ev'ry tushwobbler.

"Tha hain't no use me tellin' ye how the tushwobbler h'isted agricultur' ahead in Sugar Swamp, fer yer orter know that clearin' the timber offen a new deestric is the work that keeps agricultur' back; and the way the tushwobbler cleared it by his root h'istin' beat all creation. Tha's clearin's in the Sugar Swamp deestric' that'd a ben a howlin' wilderness to-day if it hadn't ben for the tushwobbler clearin' of the timber off. 'Course, he didn't keer fer agricultur', but he wanted them roots to eat. The bibsnook wa'n't rigged up to get anything to eat fer hisself, but natur' had fixed that. Tha's more sap in the roots o' trees than tha is anywhere else, and as the tushwobbler stuffed hisself on the juicy roots he took in gallons o' sap. The sap run along an' come out o' them spiles o' his'n in streams. Sap was the nut'ral fodder o' the bibsnook an' all he had to do were to fit his holler bill over the tushwobbler's spiles an' jist let the sap run inter him jist like fillin' a bucket.

"When it came time to go home to roost 'way upon ol' Squawkee, ye'd a see an amazin' thing if ye'd a ben there. The flock o' bibsnooks 'd climb up on the tushwobbler an' ev'ry one on 'em 'd hook his claws inter one o' them carpet-bag handles. Pooty soon the bibsnooks 'd begin to swell, jist like blowin' up bladders, an' in less'n five minutes they'd all be reg'lar b'loons. This 'd lift the tushwobbler offen the ground an' the bibsnooks 'd raise up with him clear above the trees an' then sail away with him to his rocky ha'nts in the hollers of ol' Squawkee. Gosht'l-mighty, shurff! If they had a tushwobbler at the fair mebbe agricultur' kin git over it yit! Did they?"

But the sheriff got up and went home without a word, and the only remark made was by the landlord, with his mind still on the Midway Plaisance:

"Thunder!" said he. "But I wisht I'd a ben there!"—Ed Mott, in N. Y. Sun.

—"Your bark is awfully rough," said Rover, as he scratched himself against the oak-tree. "I don't think you need talk," replied the oak. "If my bark was as rough as yours, I'd never make remarks about my neighbors."—Harper's Young People.

A DISCONTENTED GRANGER.

He Was Unlucky Even in the Raising of His Children.

A gentleman who was rusticating in the northern part of New Hampshire took a tramp among the hills one day recently. In passing a hillside farm he saw an aged granger hoeing a very stony potato field near his house, and the gentleman stopped to converse with him.

"Your potatoes seem to be doing well," he started in.

"O, I reckon I'll hev a few pertaters," rejoined the farmer dryly, as he stopped hoeing the rocks off the vines and glanced at the stranger curiously from under the wide brim of his weather-beaten straw hat.

"Other crops good?"

"O, the crops is jest toler'ble, as usual, I s'pose," replied the farmer indifferently, as he came up to the rail fence dragging his hoe after him. "But I'll tell you jest how 'tis, Squire," he continued confidentially. "I'm the most unfortunit ole critter in Coos County."

"Farming don't pay very well up here, I suppose?"

"Pay! Nothin' pays me, 'Squire, but I did expect a leetle or suthen from my crop of young uns."

"Children turned out bad, eh?"

"Jes' so, stranger. The hull on 'em has been a dead loss to me. Dan'l—I named him for Dan'l Webster an' give him a good eddication—he's a hoss doctor; practiced on my old mare, an' she died. Zeke went inter what they call the green goods business—keeping a grocery store, I s'pose—but he busted up, an' he writes me that he's now workin' in a place called Sing Sing; says he's got a good stiddy job, but the pay ain't good, and he's allers wantin' to borrer a dollar from me. Sam an' Hi went ter brakin' on the railroad, an' I had ter pay the funeral expenses of both of 'em. Maria Ann got married to a drummer at the county fair last fall, an' went up in a balloon, but they came down safe, an' hev ben honeymoonin' with me an' the old woman ever since. Lizy, my youngest, ain't wuth her keep, an' she's a-teasin' me to buy her a bysuckle—me, who hain't laid eyes on a five-dollar bill sence the war. I tell yo, stranger, I'm the most unfortunit old critter with my young uns that ever lived," he groaned.

"You certainly have had bad luck with your children."

"I should say I had. Now, there's Bill Durkee up ter Colebrook, he's had the greatest luck with his. They supports him in good style, an' Bill hain't done a stroke o' work fur five years."

"All smart and steady, eh?"

"That's where you miss it, 'Squire; they ain't nay on um taken that way."

"How is it they get along so well, then?"

"They are all freaks, an' have all got good stiddy jobs the year round. Sal weighs 'bout a ton. Mirandy's got tremendous long hair, an' his oldest boy was born without legs. An' 'here I be without even a mammoth hog or a two-headed calf," sighed the aged farmer, as he went back to his hoeing.—Boston Journal.

NO WONDER.

This Man Would Make Any Woman Weary of Life.

A big, red-faced, jolly-looking woman got into a Niagara street car yesterday afternoon. She was followed by a man with gray hair and close-cropped gray mustache and a dyspeptic expression.

They sat on the sunny side of the car. The man relapsed into a gloomy silence. The woman looked around the car and tried to be cheerful.

"Kind of hot," she observed.

"What?" growled the man.

"Kind of hot."

"Where?"

"Here."

"Well, I guess you can stand it."

The woman took the man's sourness as if she was used to it. After the car had gone a block she said:

"What pretty flowers!"

"What?" growled the man.

"I said what pretty flowers."

"Where?"

"At that house we passed."

"Well, what of it?"

Five minutes later she said: "Isn't that a nice baby?"

"What?"

"Isn't that a nice baby?"

"Where?"

"There," pointing to a beautiful little boy on the opposite side of the car.

"Looks like a fool."

The car turned down Pearl street and the chimes of St. Paul's were ringing.

"That's nice music," said the woman.

"What?"

"That's nice music."

"Which?"

"Why, those chimes."

"Sounds like a lot of cow-bells."

Do you wonder that wives sometimes do not love, honor and obey?—Buffalo Express.

Good Breeding.

The essence of good breeding is simplicity—not the simplicity of the peasant, although that is good in its way, but the simplicity of the really civilized man who has arrived at a kind of artificial naturalness. The natural man has been fitly described as "a noisy, sensual savage." Civilization teaches him to be quiet, to mind his own business, to refrain from offending or disgusting his neighbors, to respect himself, to stand on his own basis. Now, if the essence of good breeding is simplicity it may be said that the essence of vulgarity is a want of simplicity. To be vulgar is to be unquiet, to have no taste of one's own, to be in continual disturbance on account of one's neighbor, either by way of truckling to him, which is the manner of the snob, or of hating him, which is the vice of the radical, or of competing with him, which is the weakness of the parvenu. To be vulgar is to adopt other people's language, to use their pet phrases, to copy the inflections of their voices, to espouse their ideas—in fine, to think and do and say, not what comes naturally to one, but what is supposed to be considered proper by other people. Thus, to be vulgar is to lack simplicity.—Atlantic Monthly.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—A Correction.—Judge—"Do you mean to tell me you haven't been drunk since July?" Prisoner—"Have been; your honor; have been is what I said."—Detroit Free Press.

—Teacher—"Emma, what do you know of the orchid family?" Emma—"If you please, madam, mamma has forbidden us to indulge in any family gossip."—Fliegende Blatter.

—She—"You see all this talk about hoopskirts coming back again has died out." He—"Yes. The women have compromised by putting the hoops in their sleeves."—N. Y. Herald.

—Hicks—"Dr. Thirdly is pretty sharp." Mrs. Hicks—"How so?" Hicks—"I don't suppose you noticed that after he announced the Sunday-school picnic for Thursday he began to pray for rain."—Once a Week.

—The Nashville was a noted privateer of the Confederate army in the war of the rebellion. She was one of the most active and formidable vessels afloat, but was finally destroyed by the Montauk, under command of Capt. Worden.

—In the spire of a church at Brighton, Mass., there were recently found three cats of a species hitherto unknown. Their fur is long and shaggy, their teeth are like tusks, and on the nose of each is a tuft of hair. They had evidently been in the spire for many years.

—Rattlesnake oil is believed to be a remedy for rheumatism. In Connecticut there are several persons who make a living as rattlesnake hunters. Armed with a long pole, which has a keen knife at the end, they bring it down on the reptile, and dexterously decapitate it.

—There is a point near the famous Stony cave, in the Catskill mountains, where ice may be found on any day in the year. This locality is locally known as the Notch, and is walled in on all sides by steep mountains, some of which are more than 3,000 feet high.

—The long looked for application of aluminum in bicycle making is now an assured fact. Its deadness or lack of flexibility and its fibral weakness are said to have been overcome, and now the desired qualities will be added to lightness and bicycles will be light, strong and cheap.

—The kings of Sardinia formerly described themselves as "By the grace of God, King of Sardinia, of France, Spain and England, of Italy and Jerusalem, of Greece and Alexandria, of Hamburg and Sicily, Ruler of the Midway Sea, Masters of the Deep, Kings of the Earth, Protectors of the Holy Land."

—Cold Creamed Tapioca.—Soak two tablespoonfuls of tapioca in water, drain, and add one quart of milk, one cupful of sugar, yolks of three eggs, well beaten. Cook in a double boiler, stirring all the time. When cool, add the whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff froth, and set in an ice box over night.

—The most curious of all class journals is surely the Beggars' Journal, of Paris, which is published daily and gives its subscribers a complete list of baptism, weddings and funerals to take place the same day. Begging letter writers are provided for by a special section, which gives the arrivals and departures of persons of known charitable tendencies.

—The censor had charge of Roman morals, and was always kept busy. There were two censors, and their office was held sacred and regarded as superior to all others save the dictatorship. It was a part of their duty to preserve a register of the citizens and their property, and they acted partly as superintendents of the census, partly as assessors.

—The full bench of the Boston supreme court has decided that a man is justified in preventing a dog fight, and that if in doing such a thing he gets bitten the owner of the dog must pay damages. The decision is given in a case in which Daniel B. Matteson was plaintiff, and Homer C. Strong the defendant. The jury awarded the plaintiff a verdict of $375 and the defendant excepted.

—People who are bent on fun can have it in spite of poverty. Small, unwashed boys are often seen in City Hall park, New York, playing marbles without marbles, the substitutes being rounded pebbles. Along the river front it is no uncommon thing to see 'longshoremen playing checkers on squares they have chalked on the sidewalk, the stringpiece of a pier, or perhaps a cellar door that does not slant too much, the checkers being grains of corn for the white pieces and pebbles or beans for the black ones.

—Persons returning from the world's fair bring back droll stories, says the N. Y. Sun. One eastern man in passing through a room full of paintings was stopped by a stranger, who inquired: "Are all these hand painted?" A lady in the same gallery was approached by a man, who said: "See that picture over there? When you stand beside it it looks like nothing at all, but when you get out here you see it is full of trees and houses and men. Now, that's what I call art, when a painter puts down a line that means nothing until you stand off and look at it." A lady in the Delaware building rose from a nap in a private apartment to meet the eye of an intruder of her own sex. "I just wanted to see a real live Delawarean: Delaware is such a queer-looking little place on the map," exclaimed the intruder. "You may look at me; I'm one," was the reply. "And have you ever seen the whipping post?" "Yes, and I think it a good institution," was the stout reply, whereat the other fled with a cry of terrified astonishment.

A Valuable Dress.

Salesman—This is beautiful stuff for a dress, miss. I can assure you that several young ladies who have bought this material have become engaged by means of it.

Customer (smiling)—But I am already married!

Salesman—O, that doesn't make the least difference, provided you wear a dress of this material.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Among Coin Collectors.

"I had an 1853 twenty-five cent piece in my coin collection once," said Wilfred. "But I got tired of it and swapped it."

"What did you swap it for?" asked Tom.

"Two glasses of soda water and an 1883 fi'-cent piece. Then I swapped the fi'-cent piece for a stick of chewing gum."—Harper's Bazar.

A Parallel Case.

"Do you mean to say, grocer, that you are going to charge me for the few crackers and raisins that my boy eats whilst you are taking my orders?"

"Well, I'll be fair, ma'am. If when you goes to a book shop to buy a set o' novels the bookseller don't charge you for the picture books your boy looks, I won't charge neither. I can't say no more than that."—Harper's Bazar.

Up to Date.

"You are now thirteen years old, Miss Fanny, and yet you can hardly write your own name."

Miss Fanny—That's a fact, but it will be such a short time before I get another name that it is hardly worth while learning to write my present one.—Boston Globe.

HUNTING PRESERVES.

—Truth.

Street Car Amenities.

"I wou'd get up and give you my seat, miss," said the jolly-faced man in the crowded street car, "but I don't feel it to be my duty. I am old enough to be your father."

"You hold your age and your seat remarkably well, sir," replied the young woman, grasping a strap as the car lurched.—Chicago Tribune.

A Fearful Revenge.

"I have got a fuss on hand with George," said a recently married New York lady to her mother.

"What's it all about?"

"He insists that I shall do the cooking."

"He does, eh? Then do it. I wouldn't have any sympathy with him whatever."—Texas Siftings.

He Filled the Bill.

Sweet Girl—The man I marry must be both brave and brainy.

Adoring Youth—When we were out sailing, and upset, I saved you from a watery grave.

"That was brave, I admit, but it was not brainy."

"Yes, it was. I upset the boat on purpose."—Good News.

"And Silently Steals Away."

Actor Friend—Has Mr. Hamfatter taken his departure from your hospitable roof yet, madam?

Landlady (angrily)—Yes, he has, and you bet that's all he did take, too. I stopped his trunks just in time, the villain.—Town Topics.

An Inducement.

"Waiter," said the guest, "bring me some mushrooms."

"Single or double price?"

"What do you give with the double-price order?"

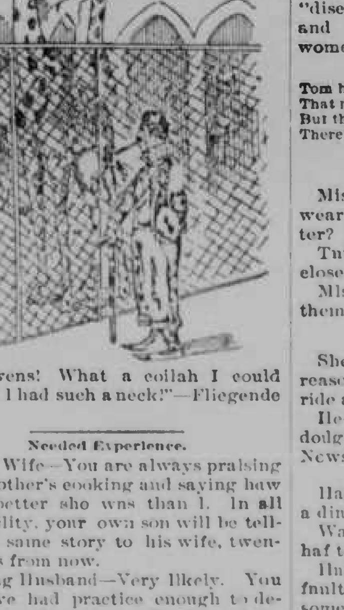
"An insurance policy, sir."—Washington Star.

Heredity.

School Teacher—What is the matter with you, Mabel? You never seem to be able to remember a number half a second.

Mabel—Well, mamma used to be a telephone girl.—Detroit Tribune.

THE DUDE'S ENVY.



"Heavens! What a collah I could weah if I had such a neck!"—Fliegende Blatter.

Needed Experience.

Fond Wife—You are always praising your mother's cooking and saying how much better she was than I. In all probability, your own son will be telling the same story to his wife, twenty years from now.

Loving Husband—Very likely. You will have had practice enough to deserve it by that time.—Brooklyn Life.

In a Condition to Defy It.

"So far as I am personally concerned," murmured the enamored young grocer, softly stroking the hand of his two-hundred-pound sweetheart, "the sugar famine simply doesn't exist."—Chicago Tribune.

Nothing Given Away.

Mr. Harlem Heights (to undertaker)—How are things this morning, Shroud?

Shroud—All right. Sit down and smoke a cigar with me. (Hands him a cigar and a card with the picture of a coffin on it at the same time).

Mr. Harlem Heights—What's this, a coffin?

Mr. Shroud—Yes, it's my business card.

Mr. Harlem Heights (relieved)—Oh, I thought it was something that went with the cigar.—Texas Siftings.

Either Would Do.

"Will you take tea or coffee?" asked the landlady of the fortnight-old boarder.

"Yes, ma'am, if you please," he replied. "I have taken hot water for the past ten days, and tea or coffee will be a welcome change."

And the silence that fell upon that dyspepsia-mill sounded like a still noise.—Truth.

Lacked Probability.

Edwin—What do you think of that artist who painted cobwebs on the ceiling so naturally that his housemaid broke her heart owing to her ceaseless and vain efforts to remove them?

Angelina—Well, there may have been such an artist, but there surely never was such a housemaid!—Drake's Magazine.

He Took Her at Her Word.

Mother—What, crying, Mabel? Don't you and Herbert get along well?

Bride of Six Weeks—Yes, we get along too well, mamma. I told Herbert the other day I was willing to do all the housework, and—and now he wants me to do it.—Boston Globe.

Too Slow.

Miss Twilling—That's such a pretty suit you have on, Mr. Calloway.

Calloway—Almost fine enough to be married in, isn't it?

Miss Twilling—Yes. But it won't be if you wait much longer.—Detroit Free Press.

A Thrifty Instinct.

Mr. E. K. Nomy—What in mischief possessed you to buy two dozen coal scuttles? We haven't any use for even one.

Mrs. Nomy—But think, my dear, I got them at such a bargain!—Chicago Record.

A Twenty-Pound Steak.

Boarder—This is a twenty-pound steak, isn't it?

Mrs. Slimdiet—My, no! It's only a three-pound steak.

Boarder—Indeed? I heard the cook at it with a hammer, and I was sure I counted twenty.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Delicate Hint.

Mr. Lingalato (jocosely)—Oh, well, Miss Marie, in this age, you know, everything goes.

Miss Marie (glancing wearily at the clock)—Some things don't.—Life.

Hard to Please.

Why do boarders clamor for
Varieties of meat,
When every morn and noon and night
I give them hash to eat?
—Detroit Free Press.

MAKING BOTH ENDS MEET.

—Chicago Mail.

She Was Ready for Tramps.

A funny story has reached me, showing great pluck and coolness on the part of an old Scotch woman. A ruffianly looking tramp appeared one day suddenly before her cottage and wanted money.

"Did anybody see you come in here?" asked the woman.

"No," said the man.

"Then deil a ane shall see you gang out! Lassie, bring me the ax."

The tramp on hearing this thought "discretion the better part of valor," and instantly decamped.—Gentlewomen

Appearances.

Tom has succeeded so well in marriage
That now I see he keeps a carriage;
But that doesn't show that he has much pelf—
There's a baby in it and he pushes it himself.
—Judge.

An Invitation.

Miss Pinkerly—Are you obliged to wear spectacles all the time, Mr. Tutter?

Tutter—Oh, no, indeed. When I am close to anyone I never use them.

Miss Pinkerly—Won't you remove them?—Brooklyn Life.

Let Them Ride.

She—Do you think there is any reason why a young lady should not ride a bicycle as well as drive a horse?

He—Not at all. It is just as easy to dodge a bicycle as a carriage.—Good News.

Money No Object.

Happy Bridegroom—Waiter, I want a dinner for two.

Waiter—Vil ze lady and gentleman haf table d'hote or a la carte?

Happy Bridegroom (generous to a fault, but weak in French)—Bring us some of both and put lots of gravy on 'em.—Boston Globe.

Just in Time.

Clergyman—And do you, Lucinda, take for your husband the man whom you hold by the hand? Do you promise to love, honor and —

Bride Elect (hastily interrupting)—I do!—Chicago Tribune.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

THE SAND MAN.

The sand man lives down on the beach,
Where the waves roll on and on,
He always keeps just out of reach
Till the day is past and done.

I look for him and dig and delve,
But he never can be found,
Yet six hours after half past twelve
He is sure to come around.

I wish he'd show himself to me
And not wait until the night,
When it's so dark I cannot see
Anything that is not light.

I want to ask him why he takes
Little boys and girls alone,
And leaves the big folks wideawakes,
Until half the night is gone.

I'm going to dig for him some day
Right down through the miles of sand,
Until he's found, or I cut a way
Clear through to some foreign land.

—Flavel Scott Mines, in Harper's Young People.

BOYS ON A CRUISE.

How Two Youngsters Became Acquainted with a New Teacher.

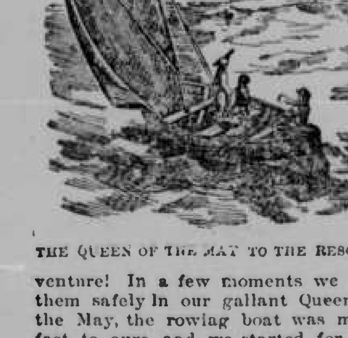
Two boy relatives of mine, who have been spending their summer holiday at a tiny seaside town in Sussex, have recently become possessors of a small sailing boat, and a delightful time they have had for the last month.

Of course they can handle a boat well. Their happy childhood was spent in a quaint fishing village on the east coast of England, and as tiny boys of six and eight they were continually taken out by the hardy boatmen in their big fishing luggers. As they grew older the same rough but kindly friends taught them to row and swim and skillfully sail a boat, and the oldest boatman on the beach—a crippled, white-haired veteran—would say, when asked sometimes if such young boys were safe alone upon the water, that there was very little about boats that he could teach Master Tom and Jack, "sartin sure."

And they have had some adventures, too. I remember once when I was a guest in their home we three, myself and the two boys, started one bright July afternoon for a cruise to the Goodwin sands and back. It was a long sail, but we didn't mind; we were going to have a picnic tea in the boat and return home by moonlight.

Well, we carried out our programme and enjoyed ourselves thoroughly. Coming back a stiff breeze sprang up and our staunch little Queen of the May perfectly flew along. Suddenly in a little silence that had fallen upon us all after the somewhat noisy singing of glees and part-songs, a sound like a cry of somebody in distress was wafted across the waters. We did not take much notice of it at first, thinking it was the seabirds, whose cries are sometimes so human, but in another moment we heard it again, this time more distinctly, and we realized then that it was the word "Help" that was being called out.

We all felt dreadfully excited as we peered out over the moonlit sea; then Jack's sharp eyes descried a small black object away to the left of the boat, and, with our hearts beating with excitement, we altered our course and made for it as speedily as we could. As we came nearer we saw the floating object was a small boat, and we could see some figures in it. Then we used our healthy young lungs in an encouraging shout to "hold on," and in a few minutes came up to the distressed craft. We found it to be a very small rowing boat. A young man with his coat off sat in the center, baling out water, while a lady and a tiny fair-haired girl of three or four years were crouched down at one end. And we were to be the rescuers of the forlorn little party! Here was an exciting ad-



THE QUEEN OF THE MAY TO THE RESCUE.

venture! In a few moments we had them safely in our gallant Queen of the May, the rowing boat was made fast to ours, and we started for the shore. The rescued ones told us that they had hired the boat that afternoon to go for a row, and coming home they were horrified to find that she had sprung a leak, and, to make matters worse, in searching for a baler one of the oars became unshipped and slipped away, and they found themselves, poor things, drifting away every moment farther from home, helpless to do anything but bale the water out.

And they had been in this sad plight nearly two hours when their cries attracted our notice. How tired and worn they looked, and with what importance and delight we brewed them a hot, delicious cup of tea each with our spirit lamp. The color came back to the faces of the poor, frightened lady and little girl and the wee maid sat on merry Jack's knee, and the two made a bond of friendship together.

And when we landed and bade good-by to our rescued friends it seemed funny to learn that the gentleman in the trio was none other than the new master who had come to the school my two boy friends were at, and whose acquaintance—owing to its being holiday time—they had not yet made. And the lady, who was his sister, and her little girl had never been on the sea before, and the former declared that her first trip would be her last.—Pall Mall Budget.

"How timid lambs are!"

"Yes, indeed; even wool shirts sometimes shrink."—Truth.

BABY'S BOUNCING RIDE.

Curious Adventure of a Little Child in a Furniture Van.

The other afternoon, just as the sun was sinking beneath the housetops, a tired, worn-looking little woman, carrying a baby of about eighteen months in her arms, crossed over from the west to the east side, and started up town. Just as she reached the corner of Prince street, she met a lady and gentleman, with whom she was evidently acquainted, and the trio stopped and began a conversation.

The baby was not only plump and heavy for its age, but it was also extremely nervous and fidgeted in the little mother's arms, like a young angle worm. Just to the right of the party and headed eastward on Prince street, stood a large empty furniture van with

IN THE WAKE OF THE FURNITURE VAN.

the rear gate down. Upon the tail-board of this van the mother of the wiggling youngster leaned, first on one elbow and then on the other, shifting the animated baby in her arms at each change. Finally the conversation grew more interesting, the baby more restless and the mother more fatigued, until at last she placed the baby in the van. This seemed to tickle the youngster immensely, for he at once settled down into a state as near that of quietude as it was possible for his lively disposition to allow him to assume. So quiet did he become, in fact, that the mother seemed to forget his presence, and became still more deeply engrossed in the animated conversation she was holding with her lady friend.

Suddenly the sleepy driver of the van awoke to a realization of the fact that he might as well be moving on, and, gathering up his reins, he popped his whip, and, before the young mother realized the situation, away went the van, thundering along out Prince street, with her dear little darling bouncing about in it like an overdressed rubber doll. Dropping the conversation, she cried out:

"Oh, my baby!" and dashed away in the wake of the furniture van, followed by her two friends, a policeman, two newsboys, a fat man with a palmetto fan, a pie woman, a newspaper man and a black-and-tan pup, all at different rates of speed. Everybody was yelling: "Stop!" at the top of his voice, but the falls of Niagara could not have drowned them out any more completely or effectually than did the lumbering of the van, and the driver remained oblivious of the fact that he had a lively load, and was creating as much excitement as would a street car on Fifth avenue.

At last, just as he slacked up to turn a corner, the plucky little mother, who had held the lead all along, caught up, and lucky it was that she did, for just at that moment the animated little piece of unwilling baggage bounced out of the end of the van and right into her arms.

The baby was crying, the mother was weeping with one eye and laughing for joy with the other, the reporter and her two friends were congratulating her, the newsboys were yelling, the policeman was still chasing the van, the fat man was puffing and blowing half a block away, but still trotting on to be in after, if not at, the death, while the pie woman had fallen down over the frisky terrier, scattering pies from one curb to the other; and, taken altogether, the scene was about as laughable in its denouement, as it had promised to be tragic, when the baby began its involuntary ride.—N. Y. Recorder.

GEOGRAPHICAL JOKE.

How Some Japanese Officials Silenced a French Emissary.

The Japanese are a very polite people, but they sometimes like to play a joke, in a roundabout, oriental way upon the men of the west. In the days of the second empire Baron Gros was sent to Japan to demand the opening of certain ports to French commerce. Among the rest he named to the Japanese ministers a certain city.

The Japanese functionaries smiled so broadly when he preferred the request that the French ambassador asked them to tell him what gave them so much amusement; but instead of answering the Japanese ministers said:

"We will open the port in question, my lord, if France, in her turn, will open a certain port to us."

"What port is that?" asked the Frenchman.

"The port of Liverpool."

"But, your excellencies," laughing "Liverpool is not a French port, but an English one."

"Yes?" answered the Japanese. "And the port you named is not in Japan, but in Corea."

The French ambassador was compelled to admit that the joke was upon him.

A Philosophic Query.

Tommy—Are you going to whip me, mamma?

Mamma—Yes I am, Tommy.

Tommy—You said the other day that whipping never did me any good, didn't you?

Mamma—I believe I did.

Tommy—Then what's the use of whipping me again?—Harper's Young People.

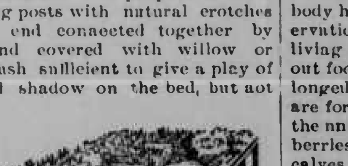
FARM AND GARDEN.

STRAWBERRY BEDS.

Brush Screen Recommended by the Minnesota Experiment Station.

The Minnesota Experiment station advises a brush screen, placed six feet above the ground, for shading strawberry beds. "Many complaints have reached us," S. B. Green writes, in Bulletin 25, "of the difficulty of securing a good crop of strawberries in exposed places on the prairies, even when the plants had grown well and both staminate and pistillate kinds were planted. This trouble is probably due to the pollen being too much dissipated by the wind, and further to the drying up of the fruit after it is set by the hot sun and winds. With the object of finding a remedy for this trouble, some preliminary experiments have been undertaken, in one of which a part of the strawberry bed, including mostly plants of a late variety, named Parker Earle, was shaded with a brush screen, such as we use for protecting evergreen seedlings, and as shown in the cut herewith. The result was that the plants under the screen matured all the fruit, while on those not thus shaded many berries were sun-scalded and many others failed to ripen. In the first case we had a full crop; in the second, perhaps one-half. This is confirmatory, though not by any means conclusive, data on which to recommend this practice to those wishing to grow strawberries in very exposed places. But it would seem, however, a very rational suggestion, when we remember that generally the best fruit, and certainly the best late fruit of strawberries, is found in the wild state in locations somewhat protected and shaded, and that in such places the foliage is seldom affected with fungous diseases.

The past season was in point of moisture an exceptional one and not the best in which to make this trial. A good screen for this purpose is made by setting posts with natural crotches in one end connected together by poles and covered with willow or other brush sufficient to give a play of light and shadow on the bed, but not



SCREEN FOR SHADING STRAWBERRY BED.

enough to keep out more than half the sunlight. I think it would be well to have such a bed in a somewhat protected location. Such treatment might not be practicable on a large scale, but it is so very inexpensive and simple that it is well worth trying in a small way in the home garden. We shall report further on the matter when we have more fully investigated it, and make this simply as a report of progress and as a suggestion to fruit-growers."

UNIFORM METHODS.

What Should Be the Motto of Every Dairyman in America?

A writer in Practical Dairyman correctly says that uniform conditions should at all times govern the private dairy, or as nearly so as is possible in our variable climate. This can be accomplished by the judicious use of ice in summer and artificial heat in winter, and thus a uniform product can be obtained. Keep your milk at a uniform temperature while creaming, the cream at a uniform temperature while ripening, and also while churning. Salt evenly, working the butter as nearly alike each time the churning is done as you possibly can, and the result of your labor will always be most gratifying both to yourself and your customers, as you can always duplicate your product. Nothing is so disastrous to the private dairy as the adoption of haphazard methods in conducting it. If the customer receives one good package of butter he never knows when he will receive another, and he looks for some other brand and we lose his patronage, and soon becoming discouraged we abandon the enterprise, or at least run it under the great disadvantages and usually at a loss, all for the lack of proper methods successfully applied. Uniform conditions and a uniform product should be the motto of every private dairyman in this country, for it is only by this method success can be attained.

DAIRY SUGGESTIONS.

When a cow stops chewing her cud while being milked something has gone wrong to disturb her.

More patience and more good common sense in milking and handling the heifer with her first calf would prevent the spoiling of many a cow.

Young heifers that run with cows learn the habits of cows to a marked degree and it is well to treat them precisely as a cow is treated. One dairyman goes so far as to handle the animal as if she were being milked. In that way he has a trained cow when she drops her first calf.—Farmers' Voice.

In drawing off buttermilk, the National Stockman says: You can catch all the granules that run out with the buttermilk with a strainer made this way: Make a bottomless box, four by six inches, with side pieces projecting far enough to rest on the top of a bucket; tack some fine wire cloth on the bottom of the box and you have a good and effective strainer.

Money in Potato Raising.

The growing of potatoes should be profitable. A yield of 150 bushels of tubers per acre may cause a loss, for the reason that as much work in plowing, planting, cultivation and harvesting such a yield is necessary as would be required for twice as many bushels. An experimental plat has yielded in proportion over 1,000 bushels per acre, which demonstrates that an acre of land can be made to give larger yield with the same cultivation if more plant food is applied.

INHUMATION OF LIVING PERSONS

Many Eastern Nations Indulge in the Horrible Practice of Burial Alive.

The annals of eastern nations furnished abundant examples of this custom, which has been resorted to from a variety of motives and under very different circumstances. The practice may be employed for the purpose of extinguishing life or maintaining life for a prolonged period without food or drink. There is, therefore a fatal and non-fatal kind of living inhumation. The common description of burial alive (jamadh) is leper burial, which used to be very frequently resorted to in India, often at the request or urgent entreaty of the victims of this loathsome disease. A pit was dug by the relatives of the leper or by other lepers, and the unfortunate cast into it and smothered with the earth. In some cases the wretch was burned to death before being thrown into the pit. Opium water was freely drunk by executioners on such occasions. This cruel rite lingered in Kashmir and some parts of Rajputana till within recent years. Indeed, it is questioned whether it is even now altogether extinct. Lepers have been known in the extremity of their distress and misery to commit suicide by jumping into pits.

Burial alive has also in India constituted a mode of suttee, or voluntary sacrifice of life, by widows who have been cast by sympathizing and obliging relatives, at their own request, into the same graves as their deceased husbands. Homicidal burial alive has been used as a means of punishment of crime, torture, revenge, or murder, and the burial has been in such cases either complete or incomplete. The non-fatal form of living burial has always excited more interest than the fatal, which, however, supplies material for a strange and large chapter in the history of human crime. The phenomenon of hibernation yields some sort of countenance to the idea that the animal organism is capable, under certain circumstances—namely: conservation of body heat, perfect inaction, and preservation from all external stimuli—of living for weeks, if not months, without food or drink; and records of prolonged fasting, with or without sleep, are forthcoming with the regularity of the announcements of gigantic gooseberries, sea serpents and eight-legged calves.

The alleged proceedings of Indian fakirs and Persian dervishes are cited in support of the possibility of human hibernation in underground cells. The proceedings of this gentry must, however, be very liberally discounted. They certainly achieve some very extraordinary feats of endurance and self-abnegation. Their efforts to set at defiance the laws and inclinations of the body, and by contemplation, fasting and neglect of the ordinary usages and requirements of life to mortify the flesh and become absorbed into the divine soul, which is according to the tenets of pedantism, the spring and essence of existence, surpass physiological possibility and accessarily engender imposture, which may be conscious or unconscious, or both. This element of imposure, involuntary or designed, enters into all their proceedings, and is seldom either diligently looked for or detected. The love of the marvelous is strongly developed among Orientals, and fakir stories must be taken with a liberal grain of salt. Tales of prolonged living burial are common enough in India, but in no case has the proceeding been subjected to scientific observation or systematic watching; and in some instances the grave in which the devotee has proposed to hibernate has been uncovered after the lapse of a few days and its occupant found dead. When, therefore, we are told that Seymour, the thought-reader, proposes at Chicago to be buried alive and "remain under ground long enough for a crop of barley to be grown on his grave," we incline to share the general impression that, if he carries out his plan, "he will probably remain under ground for good."—British Medical Journal.

Evils of Education.

"Education," said Uncle Josh, "is er mighty good thing, but sometimes it does more harm than good."

"There's no doubt of that."

"I oncet knowed of a case where education come purty nigh drowndin' a rale nice young lady," he went on.

"How wus that?"

"Why, she fell into the water, an' bein' too high toned to holler 'help' she yelled for 'assistance.' An' ther blamed fool hired hand thet heard her lost about five minutes makin' up 'is mind whether to pull her out er go home fur a dictionary."—Washington Star.

Cure for Pedestrianism.

Mrs. Caller—I never see your husband out walking. He used to be very fond of taking long tramps in the country.

Mrs. Pete Amsterdam—I know it, but I cured him of it.

"How did you manage it?"

"I went along with him."—Texas Siftings.

"I want this tooth pulled. I just can't stand this any longer." "But, my dear sir, I am not a dentist." "What in thunder are you?" "I am an oculist. I attend to the eyes, not the teeth." "Well, that's all right. Go to work. This is an eye tooth that's bothering me."—Texas Siftings.

WOMEN IN SOCIETY

—often need the strengthening support of a general tonic and nervine.

Are you weak, nervous, or ailing? Then Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription brings you special help. For delicate women, for all the derangements, disorders, and diseases of the sex, it lessens pain and relieves weaknesses, backache and bearing-down sensations. The success of "Favorite Prescription" in curing all the functional derangements, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses of women, warrant its makers in guaranteeing it. Your money is returned if no benefit is received.

Miss Henderson.

Miss Lizzie M. Henderson, of Springfield, S. Dakota, writes: "I cannot say enough for your Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. For years I suffered from irregularity and uterine Debility, but now I feel as well as I ever did in my life. Thanks to you for your 'Favorite Prescription.'"

PIERCE Guarantees a CURE.

Nothing can be substituted for the Royal Baking Powder and give as good results.

No other leavening agent will make such light, sweet, delicious, wholesome food.

A Safe Promise.

Tessie—Tell me a fairy tale, mamma.

Mamma—I don't know any, dear. Wait till your father comes home to-night, about midnight; he'll tell one.—Judge.

J. C. Simpson, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it, 75c.

"Everything comes to him who waits," says the philosopher. The umbrella borrowed by a friend should be excepted.—Boston Courier.

High Five or Euchre Parties should send at once to John Sebastian, G. T. A., C. R. I. & P. R. R., Chicago, ten cents, in stamps, per pack for the slickest cards you ever shuffled. For $1.00 you will receive free by express ten packs.

The life of the Georgia editor is a sad one. We run out of wood and had to cook our vittles in the sun, and it's been rainin' steady for three weeks.—Hillville Banner.

The Western Trail is published quarterly by the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway. It tells how to get a farm in the West, and it will be sent to you gratis for one year. Send name and address to "Editor Western Trail, Chicago," and receive it one year free. John Sebastian, G. P. A.

Where wit hath any mixture of raillery it is but calling it banter, and the work is done.—Swift.

Beecham's Pills are a wonderful medicine for any bilious or nervous disorder, such as sick headache, etc. Price, 25 cents a box.

The man who declares that he will forgive but can never forget has never tried to mail his wife's letters.—Elmira Gazette.

Actors, Vocalists, Public Speakers praise Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Jagson says many a man's reputation wouldn't know his character by sight.—Elmira Gazette.

Many a girl who marries for leisure repents in haste.—Elmira Gazette.

"Now, Fred, what was the last thing God created?" "The Haskins baby."—Puck.

The goose that's goose enough to lay a golden egg has only one thing to expect.—Puck.

A chronic grumbler can be set down as a person who loafs too much.—Ram's Horn.

He—"Did you say the furniture was Louis XIV.?" She—"Yes. Why?" He—"The bills suggest the Reign of Terror."—Beau Monde.

"Say, Chollie, ol' bhoy, going to college this fall?" "Aw—not exactly, Chubble; you see, I was at the fair."—Wrinkle.

The largest expense of married life is frequently caused by the little ones.—Lowell Courier.

"Points" in the stock market are probably so called because speculators generally get stuck on them.—Siftings.

He (pleadingly)—"Would you love me if I were rich?" She—"I can't say as to that, but I'd probably marry you."—Tid-Bits.

A Study in Cookery.—Sister—"This recipe says to stir well and set on a hot stove." Small Brother—"Don't you do it, sis! You'll be sorry if you do."—Detroit Free Press.

Albert Bruce Joy, the English sculptor, has completed a very life-like bust of Chauncey M. Depew. But it will be long before the world produces a speaking likeness of Depew.

"That Auger is a sharp fellow," said the Hammer to the Saw, "but he runs around a good deal." "Yes," replied the Saw, slowly, between his teeth, "and what an awful bore he is!"—Vogue.

"Beautiful," answered the fair Pittsburgh girl, when asked whether the world's fair was attractive. "Beautiful! Well, I should just say it is. The buildings look as though they were carved out of solid ice cream."—Chicago Record.

The Sage—"In choosing a wife, young man, you must not look for beauty alone." The Youth—"Of course not. It is the other kind of a girl that one may expect to find alone."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Sore Throat or Cough, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give instant relief. Price 25 cts.

She—"It is a rank injustice to say that a woman is inferior to a man in reasoning power." He—"Why?" She—"Because."—Detroit Tribune.

Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure Clears bronchial tubes, prevents consumption. Send 50c. to A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N.Y.

Between the Acts.—"Well, what do you think of it?" "Oh, it's about as broad as it is long."—Life's Calendar.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

1,000,000 ACRES OF LAND for sale by the Saint Paul & Duluth Railroad Company in Minnesota. Send for Maps and Circulars. They will be sent to you

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$2.10 for ONE DOLLAR. The New York Weekly Tribune, Columbus, O., Weekly Press, and the monthly Rural Call, all one year for $1. Address OHIO WEEKLY PRESS, Columbus, O. Sample copies and Premium List free. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

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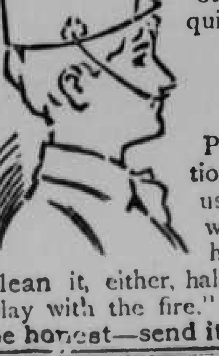
ST. JACOBS OIL Is the MASTER CURE for . . PAINS AND ACHES.

What to do with Milk Pails!

Clean them with Pearline. You can't get them so thoroughly sweet and pure in any other way. Besides, it's easier for you—quicker, more economical.



"The box and barrel churn are not hard to keep clean. A little hot water and a little Pearline will clean any churn or do away with any bad odor."—*The Dairy World*, Chicago.

Perhaps you think that some of the imitations of Pearline, that you'd be afraid to use in washing clothes, would do just as well in work like this. They wouldn't hurt tinware, certainly. But they wouldn't clean it, either, half as well as Pearline—besides, "don't play with the fire." If your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back. 400 JAMES PYLE, New York.

"Linene" REVERSIBLE COLLARS AND CUFFS.

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs Worn.

Try them. You will like them; they look well, wear well and fit well. Reversible; both sides alike; can be worn twice as long as any other collar. When one side is soiled use the other, then throw it away and take a fresh one.

Ask the Dealers for Them. Sold for 25 cents for a Box of 10 Collars, or Five Pairs of Cuffs.

A Sample Collar and a Pair of Cuffs sent by mail for six cents. Address, Giving Size and Style Wanted,

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., 27 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27, 1893.

Mr. Cleveland's determination to combine in his own persons the functions of both the legislative and executive branches of the government was never more plainly shown than by the new tariff bill, which is a far more radical measure than it was generally expected to be. Mr. Cleveland has actually compelled Democratic members of the House Ways and Means committee to vote to put all articles on the free list against the protest of their Democratic constituents and with the full knowledge that such action would bring want to many people in their districts and states. This may seem a strong assertion, but it is not exaggerated in the slightest degree. How has Mr. Cleveland obtained sufficient controll over Democratic members of the House to compel them to vote away the welfare of their friends and constituents? The answer is easy. He has done it by the use of patronage and promise; he has given them petty offices for their personal followers and has promised them that if they fail to get renominated and elected o the Fifty-Fourth Congress he will provide for them personally—chairman Wilson, of the committee on Ways and Means, who has betrayed two of the greatest industries of West Virginia, by allowing coal and iron ore to be placed on the free tist, is understood to have been promised a lifetime position on the bench of the U. S. Circuit or District Court as a reward for his treachery to the interests of his State and people. The same policy is to be carried out to get votes for the Cleveland tariff bill—it is a misnomer to call it by anybodyelse's name—in the House, and will probably succeed as well as with the committee.

But when it comes to the Senate these tactics will not necessarily succeed. The average Senator is always more independent than a member of the House. His term is six years and if he has lately been elected, will extend beyond that of the President, so that he does not feel that he has any need of being "taken care of" by the administration in case his action of vote is unsatisfactory to his constituents. There is not the slightest expectation that the Senate will pass the tariff bill as it is now, even if Mr. Cleveland succeeds in his announced intention to railroad it through the House, although, looking at the matter from a purely political standpoint, it would be the best thing that could happen for the Republican party for it to become a law just as it now is, but it would be a great hardship on the wage earners of the country, consequently Republicans will try to defeat it, or in any event to have it amended in many respects.

Among the long list of articles placed on the free list by the new bill are the following: Wool, iron ore, coal, pig tin, hemp, flax, jute, silver, lead ore, copper, salt, crude borax, binding twine, cotton ties, and lumber not advanced in preparation beyond sawing. The cut on articles left on the dutable list is deep and will probably average somewhere about forty per cent.

No news is expected from Hawaii, unless it be secured by a special steamer sent by some enterprising newspaper, before December 11. The administration would very gladly crawl out of the unpleasant hole in which it finds itself, but as it cannot its members pretend an indifference they are far from feeling. Secretary Gresham is trying to sneak out by telling his personal friends that Mr. Cleveland had determined to restore the Queen before he was sworn in and that Blount's instructions were prepared in the White House and given to him by Mr. Cleveland, and that he (Gresham) had nothing whatever to do with shaping the Hawaiian policy. But even while trying to do the sneak act he has proven his complicity in what will be regarded by posterity as one of the most dastardly state crimes in American history by ransacking the State Department record and giving out for publication in administration newspapers isolated letters which seem to bear out his theory, or, as he claims, Mr. Cleveland's theory, that the Harrison administration had knowledge of the intention to overthrow the queen long before that event took place.

Just why the administration thinks that its position would be completely vindicated if this fact were proven is more than I can see. It is probable that nine intelligent citizens out every ten would say that this government did exactly what was right if it had actually dethroned the queen, as Mr. Cleveland would like the country to believe.

Not satisfied with controlling the Congressmen now in office Mr. Cleveland has entered into a conspiracy with Messrs. Harrity, Quincy and Dickinson, of the Democratic National Committee to control the nomination of every Democrat who runs for the House of the Fifty-Fourth Congress, through the machinery of the national committee, which is to open headquarters here solely for that purpose. The Democratic Congressmen have just "got onto" this conspiracy and those who are anti-Cleveland are making dire threats about what they propose doing, not only to secure their renomination, but to get even with Mr. Cleveland.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it. Trial and other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

Glade Valley.

[These items have been considerably abridged on account of the pressed advertising matter in our columns.—ED. REPUBLICAN.]

Weather cold.

A little snow.

Democrats very quiet.

Mr. R. P. Crellin was in this vicinity on Thursday looking at some valuable timber land.

Mr. Samuel Gnegy, jr., was the guest of G. H. Roth, Esq., Friday.

The Mossen brothers are busy sawing at present.

Mr Jos. Rembold, of Eglow, and Mr. Wm. H. Bittner left here for Pennsylvania, Saturday.

Misses Mollie Gauer and Lucy Houser were visiting at Daniel Gnegy's, Tuesday.

Mr. J. S. Gnegy is progressing nicely with his school at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. T. Roth have just returned from Terra Alta, where they were visiting relatives.

Another wedding will be in the neighborhood near Christmas.

Misses Amelia and Sarah Roth went to Horseshoe Run, Saturday.

A literary society has been organized at Gauer school house with Mr. J. S. Gnegy as president.

Misses Nellie Cornwell and Maggie Ward, of Red House, are visiting at Mother Winters'.

Mr. David Gnegy and O. T. Shaffer will soon finish the new store for Shaffer & Smith at Red House.

Our Sunday school is still in progress under the superintendency of D. O. Roth.

Messrs. D. and S. Gnegy have just received a large lot of very fine fruit trees They intend to set out a large orchard.

Red House X road property is of late becoming very valuable.

Messrs. Smith & Shaffer's store room is nearing completion.

One of our Prohibition Democratic friends is tying to buy a lot of Mr. Wm. Kneff for the purpose of setting up a dram shop. Should the deal be made rye and corn will advance in price, while women and children will weep, and go in rags Some of our Clarksburg friends will deal out the damnable drink. People hear are quiet and sober, so let us hope we may never see the day when whisky will be sold at Red House.

Mountain Lake Park.

The thermometer got down to zero Sabbath morning, but by noon was 40 degrees above.

Skating on the lake, but not many enjoying it.

'Squire Crane has rented the Association ice house for 1894.

Supt. Rudisill lectured last Wednesday evening to a large audience, on "The Sunny Side of a Preacher's Life in Dixie."

An illustrated song service was enjoyed Sabbath evening. The pictures were thrown on a canvass by means of a lantern.

Monday night Prof. McGrew gave a lecture on Bunyan's Pilgrim' Progress, illustrated by a number of excellent slides.

P. T. Garthright purchased two lots on I Street from Mr. List and is building a cottage on one of them.

There is going to be a demand for cottages next summer. At least three-fourths of the cottages are already engaged.

John Bailie, of Wheeling, visited the Park last week. He is delighted with his new cottage.

An illustrated sermon will be preached in our church room one week from Sunday evening, by means of a steroptican manipulated by Mr. W. S. Johnson.

Wednesday week, Dec. 6, Supt. Rudisill will give a lecture entitled "Picturesque America." It will be illustrated by about 150 views, thrown upon 900 square feet of canvas, by means of a lime light triple photo-opticon, one of the finest instruments in the nation, and operated by Mr. W. S. Johnson, an experienced operator. The slides are very fine. Mr. Rudisill is having 25 slides of Mountain Lake Park made. He will also have about the same number of the finest views on the B. & O. R. R., which are now being made.

We are to have preaching every Sunday during the winter at 3 p. m. Rev. Kepler preaches next Sabbath at the same hour.

Thanksgiving services are to be held 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Come, Mr. Editor, and be thankful.

Supt. Rudisill made a business trip to Piedmont Tuesday last.

Oakland avenue has been put in good shape. It is now the best road from Oakland to Ryan's Glade. A rustic bridge spans the narrow ravine below K street. This will be the popular route to the Lake and Crystal Springs. There is no prettier street in the Park.

W. S. Cline is the Methodist class leader. His appointment gives general satisfaction.

C. M. Rathburn & Co. have very much improved their office and added a "sample room," not for "spirits," but paints, nails, hardware, etc.

A fine large Marvin safe has been placed in Supt. Rudisill's for the preservation of books and papers.

Father Brooke is visiting relatives in the Park.

Supt. Rudisill has a few stacks of good glade hay for sale.

Our public schools seem to be giving satisfaction. HEMLOCK.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

Mayers, the druggist, has received and opened his large and beautiful line of holiday goods, and it will pay anyone to go to his store and look at them. Everything to be had is on sale. Look out for his ad

High Prices Knocked Out.

Having bought the stock of goods formerly owned by Mr. F. A. Sharpless, I wish to announce to the people of Oakland and vicinity that I will constantly keep on hand a complete stock of fancy groceries, fresh crackers and cakes, confectionery, cigars, tobaccos, vegetables, foreign and domestic fruits, fish, oysters, in fact everything in season and at lawest market prices. I will also, for the next thirty days, close out my entire stock of watches, clocks and jewelry at your own prices. I have a lot of boots and shoes that I will sell very cheap—less than cost. Special, these are a few of our prices: Best oil, 9 cents per gallon; best tea, 25 to 39 cts. per lb; good baking powder, 19 cts. per lb; tomatoes, 9 cts., 3 cans, 25 cts; lenox soap, 4 cts. per bar; good honey drip syrup, 38 cts. per gallon; good candy, 8 cts. per lb; goant green coffee, 21 cts. per pound; elastic starch, 9 cts. per box. Other prices in proportion to above. Call and see us and be convinced that our prices are the lowest. "Honest goods at honest prices" is our motto.

Very respectfully,
THE CHEAP CASH GROCERY,
W. H. Malotte, Proprietor.

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Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.
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Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business appertaining to the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES recovered special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

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Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. S. MAYER, 1015 Arch St., PHILA. PA. Pamphlet, Information of the Day Truss Cures. Consultation free. Endorsements of physicians, ladies and prominent citizens. Send for circular. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Estate of Henry Weitzell, Deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscriber, of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

HENRY WEITZELL,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of June next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 28th day of November, 1893.

JONAS WEITZELL, Adm'r,
Lonaconing, Md.

Estate of Rebecca Swalp, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the subscriber, of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

REBECCA SWALP,

late of Thayer county, Nebraska, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of June next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 28th day of November, 1893.

E. H. SINCELL, Adm'r,
Oakland, Md.

Notice to Delinquent Tax Payers.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY TREASURER OF GARRETT COUNTY
OAKLAND, MD., Nov. 29, 1893.

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax payers that if taxes now due and in arrear are not paid before January 1, 1894, I will proceed by law to collect. For full information to all parties interested, I refer to Sec. 50 of Chapter 540 of Acts of General Assembly of Maryland, a copy of which is hereto annexed

S. LAWTON,
Treasurer of Garrett County

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall, during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all the delinquent tax dayers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and by hand bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the court house door warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same are paid before the 1st day of January next following.

N. B.—The above law will be strictly enforced after January 1, 1894.

MORTGEGEE'S SALE
—OF A VALUABLE—
Farm and Mill Property
IN GARRETT COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from James H Spear and wife to Jacob B. Nicolo, bearing date the 28th day of March, 1890, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 17, folio 128, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett county, Maryland.

Default having been made in the payment of the principle and interest thereon, the undersigned will offer at public sale to the highest bidder for cash on the day of sale, on

SATURDAY,
The 23d Day of December, 1893,

at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day at the Court house door in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Md., all that lot or parcel of land situated, lying and being in Garrett county, Maryland, and about three miles west of Selbysport, and thus described, viz:

Beginning at the mouth of Glade Run, thence down Buffalo Creek on the north side of said Creek with its meanders to the outline of Military lot No. 200, thence with the said line South, crossing Buffalo Creek 21 poles to a corner of lot 288, same corner to enhance lot No. 288, exhibit ones, thence west 36 poles to a corner, thence north crossing Lamiel Run to A and Elke's line, and with his lines to the Moorefield lot now owned by Elijah Thomas, with his line east to Glade Run and down said run with its meanders to the beginning, containing

85 ACRES.

About one-third of said land is cleared and under cultivation, and is improved by a good

FRAME DWELLING HOUSE

containing six rooms, stable, blacksmith shop, another small dwelling house,

A Saw Mill and Grist Mill,

both water power, and other necessary outbuildings.

JACOB B. NICOLO,
38—4 Mortgagee.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

The WHEELING INTELLIGENCER

West Virginia's Brightest and Best Newspaper.

1894 will be an eventful year in the history of the country. The democratic party which for the first time since the war, is in control of all branches of the government, is pledged to revolutionize our national tariff policy. The proceedings of Congress will therefore be fraught with matters of the greatest public interest. The Intelligencer will fully and fairly report the great debates of the session.

A new Congress and a State Legislature is to be elected this year. The Intelligencer will keep its readers thoroughly posted on the progress of this campaign.

Foreign and home news of the year will be faithfully chronicled in the Intelligencer's telegraphic columns.

Send in your Dollar Now.

THE WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER

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The Weekly, one year, in advance	$1.00
The Weekly, six month, in advance	.50
5 copies one year and an extra copy to the person getting up club	5.00
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20 copies one year and four extra copies to person getting up club	20.00
20 copies one year and a copy of Daily one year free to person getting up club	30.00

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INTELLIGENCER PUBLISHING CO.,
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B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following time table on the B. & O. went into effect on Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1893. Trains now leave Oakland as follows:

GOING WEST.

No. 7.—	Daily	3.61 A. M
No. 45—	Express	3.58 A. M
No. 3—	Daily	8.51 A. M
No. 71—	Accom daily except Sun	9.38 A. M
No. 47—	Daily except Mon	11.28 A. M
No. 15—	Accommodation daily	6.47 P. M
No. 1—	Daily	9.58 P. M

GOING EAST

No. 2—	Daily	5.51 A. M
No. 8—	Daily	7.34 A. M
No. 14—	Accommodation daily	10.50 A. M
No. 46—	Daily except Monday	3.58 P. M
No. 72—	Accom daily except Sun	4.31 P. M
No. 4—	Daily	8.42 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
E. P. ANDERSON, Agent.

ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md.

FOR SALE.

Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying on the eastern suburbs of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of ¼ acre each, or as a whole.

For full particulars call on or address
MRS. LIZZIE BUZZARD,
22-6tm Elkins, W. Va.

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Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
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A General Banking business transacted.
Prompt attention to collections.

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W. C. WHITE LUMBER CO.,
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THE
OAKLAND STEAM
LAUNDRY
IS NOW OPEN FOR WORK,
Which will be done in First-class Style and Guaranteed to Equal Work done in the largest cities.
A trial order is solicited.
9 W. S. DUNLAP, Prop't

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
OAKLAND, MD., Oct. 30, 1893.

The County Commissioners for Garrett County will meet at their office in Oakland on

Monday, November 13, 1893,

for the transaction of any business that may come before them.

By order of the Board

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S

SAW MILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in Friction Feeds and Gig-Back. Each inch of Carriage three times as long as any other in the market. Friction Clutch Feed, controls all the feed gearing to stand still while Barking; great saving in power and wear. Write for Catalogue and prices; free and free upon application. Also Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers, etc. Mention this paper.

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The best facilities for obtaining a thorough business education at moderate cost.
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SWANTON NURSERY.
ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Eye-beaving Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.
Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.
C. T. SWEET

FARM FOR SALE.
The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about
100 ACRES,
nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.
For further particulars apply or write to
DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
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Office in Mayers building.
Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

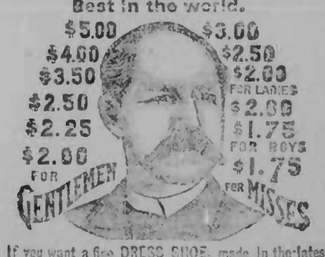
EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OAKLAND, MARYLAND,
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.
Residence at head of Main street. 21

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.
Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate
P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

SLATE ROOFING.
I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. C. M. Beachy.
27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.
Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.
Best in the world.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

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WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE!
The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the building comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 1 acre. For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.
21f A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR
Monuments,
Headstones,
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THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17 | OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1893 | NUMBER 39.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Kate Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord.
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
2 Literary Work—A. D. Naylor, chairman.
3 Social Work—C. S. Davis, chairman.
4 Entertainments—Mrs. Kate Crane, chairman.
5 Correspondence—J. C. Peddicord, chairman.
6 Finance—Miss Katie Spedden, chairman.

LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M. Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Korn.

GARRETT LODGE, 103, K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. C., E. I. West; K. of R. & S., E. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., E. Z. Tower; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, D. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, N. 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	90 c to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Pea nuts 3c quart at Cheap John's.

Go and see the performing doll at Cheap John's.

Mr. J. J. Whetstone spent Wednesday night in Oakland.

Figs, citron, raisins, currants and prunes at Townshend & Son's.

The Oakland Christmas Box at the Oakland Candy Co.'s store.

Cardigan jackets, new overcoats for men and boys, cheap, at Townshend & Son's.

Go and look at F. G. Hyde's show window. Its ready and filled with honest goods.

Sleds, doll carriages, hobby horses, violins, banjos, accordeons, etc., at Cheap John's.

Toys! Toys! Toys! Yes! Toys! Great Ssott! The toys to be seen at Cheap John's. Prices reasonable.

Cheap John has the largest stock of toys, etc., in Oakland. Produce and shingles taken in exchange for goods.

Full line of cashmeres and flannels, hoods and fascinators at prices lower than ever at Townshend & Son's. 38tf

The advisability of bringing natural gas by pipe line to Grafton from Mannington, a distance of thirty miles is being discussed.

Special prices made to the Sunday schools and churches by the Oakland Candy Co. Next door to D. E. Offutt's.

If you want to see a fine line of Christmas goods call at the Oakland Candy Co.'s and examine their mammoth stock.

The Oakland Candy Co. is in it this year. They bought their goods away down and defy competition. Call early and select your goods.

Rev. Dr. H. C. Alexander will preach next Sunday in Garrett Memorial church both morning and evening at 11 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians gave a ball in Offutt's Hall Wednesday night. A large crowd from Piedmont and neighboring towns was present.

Mr. Geo. Mason has purchased from Mr. John Shartzer a piece of the Colardean property fronting on Third street, on which Mr. Mason will erect a grist mill in the spring.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

John Shartzer will hold a big auction in Oakland on Saturday and Monday, Dec. 16 and 18. Clothing, ladies' wraps, boots, shoes and notions. 39 2t

On Thursday and Friday nights of last week the ladies of St. Paul's M. E. Church gave an oyster supper in Offutt's Hall. The attendance was good and a neat sum realized.

We can show samples of the finest and prettiest wedding and ball stationery in this county. Call and see for yourself and when in need of fine invitations leave your orders with us.

The public is cordially invited to attend the educational meeting in the Oakland public school building on Friday evening at 7.30 and the teachers' meeting on Saturday morning.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Don't forget to buy your shaving cases, dressing cases, accordeons, dolls, drums, albums, sleds and other articles at the Oakland Candy Co.'s store. Call and examine our stock. No trouble to show goods.

The highest market price for good buckwheat is paid in cash down at the Oakland Mill without grumbling. Here is your chance, farmers of Garrett county, to exchange buckwheat for cash. 39 2t.

Santa Claus' Headquarters—the Oakland Candy Co.'s store where you can get 3 pounds fine mixed candy for 25 cents; 1 doz. oranges, 25 cents; mixed nuts, 15 cents per pound, 3 pounds raisins, 25 cents.

Mrs. Fanny Dailey Read took charge of the Glades Hotel Monday morning and has installed as housekeeper Miss Nellie Turley. Dr. E. H. Bartlett has moved with his family to Mrs. W. S. Dunlap's house on Quality Hill.

Rev. Geo. W. Kepler will preach a sermon on Pythianism to the members of Garrett Lodge, K. of P., on Sunday morning, Dec. 24. All members of the lodge are requested to meet at Pythian Castle at 10 o'clock a. m. of the above date.

The new board of county commissioners met on Tuesday and organized by electing Mr. Ira E. Friend president. Mr. Jacob S. Meyers was appointed clerk and Mr. W. M. Coddington janitor at the court house. No business other than that of organizing was transacted.

One morning last week Mr. A. J. Harne arose from his bed and made the startling discovery that he had lost the sight of one of his eyes during the night. A few years ago Mr. Harne suffered several weeks with a disease of that organ and it is supposed that this was the cause of his misfortune.

Sunday morning Rev. Geo. W. Kepler delivered a sermon at St. Paul's M. E. church especially to the Junior Order of United American Mechanics, although a large congregation was present notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. The sermon, which was an eloquent one, was attentively listened to and seemed to make a deep impression.

The foollwing Internal Revenue appointments have been made for Allegany and Garrett counties by Collector Murray Vandiver: James W. Wilson, vice F. Perry, to be stationed at Gunning's distillery; James H. Atkins, storekeeper and ganger, vice G. F. Ault, to be stationed at Accident, Garrett county; Charles Miller, storekeeper and ganger, vice Thomas Fisher, to be stationed at Pratt's distillery, Allegany county.

Thanksgiving day was more generally observed in Oakland last Thursday than for a number of years past. The bank, postoffice and all business houses were closed. Union services were held in St. Paul's church in the morning where Dr. H. C. Alexander delivered an excellent sermon. The newly organized band was on the streets in the afternoon and furnished some very excellent music.

LADIES
Needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant; cures Malaria, Indigestion Biliousness, Liver Complaints and Neuralgi

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Mr. John W. Nevel, of Huttons, was in the city Monday.

Mr. Chas. M. Miller, of Swanton, was here Monday morning.

Mr. Will C. Kidd, of Baltimore, was here a day or two recently.

Cashier S. T. Jones spent Thanksgiving day with his parents in Terra Alta.

Mr. Ira Darst, of Bittinger, was in the city Friday and made this office a pleasant call.

Mrs. A. J. Harne, who has been quite ill for a number of weeks, is slowly recovering.

Mrs. Mary E. Charles, of Baltimore, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Lattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Moose spent Sunday at Philippi with Mrs. Moose's parents.

Mr. John L. Harne, of Clarksburg, spent Thanksgiving day in Oakland with his parents.

Mr. Cornelius Bowzer, of Bittinger, was a pleasant and paying caller at this office Saturday.

Attorney Thos. J. Peddicord was in Kingwood two or three days last week on professional business.

Mr. Chas. E. Ellithorpe, of Bittinger, was a guest at the Central Hotel a day or two last week.

Mr. Jacob S. Jameson, president of the First National Bank of Piedmont, was in the city on Saturday.

Miss Florence Parks, of Kingwood, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Jones a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Kelley, of Terra Alta, spent Thursday in Oakland with Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Fraley.

Messrs. P. T. Garthright, C. M. Rathbun and L. A. Rudisill, of the Park, were Oakland visitors Monday morning.

Chas. Miller, of Accident, who has been appointed ganger for a distillery in Allegheny county, went to Baltimore yesteaday.

Mr. D. G. Smith, of THE REPUBLICAN force, who has been laid up for a week or so, has about recovered, and is able to work.

Mr. Dick Sharpes, who spent several days in Oakland with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. J. Newman, went to Aurora Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. A. Thayer and family, accompanied by Mr. Ralph Thayer, spent several days last week with relatives near Gormania.

Mrs. Fanny D. Read went to Washington Tuesday morning where she will remain a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Gen. Geo. Crook.

Mrs. Leah F. Sincell and John T. Sincell, who spent a number of weeks with relatives in Frederick county, returned to Oakland Monday night.

Mrs. F. G. Hyde and Mrs. Jas. D. Hamill have returned to Oakland from Rochester, N. Y., in which city they visited relatives for a number of weeks.

Mr. John W. Page, of Frederick county, the representative of the Mutual Reserve Life Association of New York, is in town on business connected with his company.

Mrs. A. G. Sturgiss and daughters Nellie and Francis have returned home from Washington. Their early return was made necessary by the serious illness of the youngest daughter, Francis.

Mr. Thomas A. Bosley, after spending several weeks in Oakland with his parents, returned to Augusta, Ga., Monday morning to resume his duties as traveling freight agent for the E. T., V. & G. R. R. Co., with which road he has been connected for a number of years. Tom leaves a host of friends in Oakland who will be sorry to learn of his departure.

Died.

MYERS.—On Oct. 31, 1893, near Mt. Zion, Elizabeth, wife of Mr. Wm. H. Myers. The deceased was 60 years of age.

SHANK.—On Oct. 31, 1893, at Mt. Zion, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Elizabeth Shank, aged about 3 months.

A dwelling house at Lake View, opposite the Park, owned and occupied by Mrs. Joseph Spiker, was burned to the ground Sunday morning about 3 o'clock. Mr. Spiker lost nearly all his household effects, the fire having gained very considerable headway before it was discovered. It is supposed the fire caught from an over heated stove pipe running through the upper floor. There was no insurance and Mr. Spiker lost about $800.

P. T. Garthright will take nice fat dry picked or undrawn poultry until New Year's, dry picked preferred, with head and feet on and entrails in it. Don't feed the day, or day before killing. Kill by hanging fowl up by feet and cut throat inside. Hang up by feet until cold, but do not allow to freeze. All poultry not fat will be rejected or taken at what it is worth. Will pay good prices for apples in good condition. 39-2t

We have just arrived from the eastern cities, with a big line of fall goods, which we are selling for lower prices than goods were ever offered at in Oakland. Our stock consists of clothing, dry goods, notions, boots, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and all kinds of ladies and gents furnishing goods. J. Shapiro & Bro. 31-13t

On Saturday evening at 7 o'clock Mayor J. K. Monroe and Miss Minnie Neff were married at the residence of the bride's father, Squire John T. Neff. The Rev. F. E. Armstrong was the officiating minister. The wedding was a very quiet one, only a few close members of the families of the contracting parties being present. Mr. and Mrs. Monroe are among Kingwood's most popular young people. —Kingwood Journal.

Old Mother Goose, the friend of our childhood, will be in Oakland with her large and interesting family, on Saturday, Dec. 9, 1893, and will hold a reception in Offutt's Hall, at 7 o'clock p. m. She will have with her the famous Old Woman who lived in a shoe, Little Boy Blue, Goody Two Shoes, Jack and Jill, Jack Horner, and others of the family who will give advice and tell their adventures in song and story. As the old lady is anxious to make the acquaintance of all the people of Oakland she hopes they will turn out to meet her. Admission: Reserved seats, 25 cents, adults, 20 cents; children, 10 cents.

Uncle Daniel Banks, colored, of Romney, W. Va., thus relates a war reminiscence: In 1862 he was employed carrying whiskey to a company of soldiers, temporarily encamped at that place. He took a younger brother with him, and as he disposed of the whiskey, sent the boy to a spring for a bucket of water. That was the last he saw of his brother until last Monday, when "Marsh," as he was called, turned up. Uncle Dan says he was thirty-one years bringing "dat water, and he didn't even hab de bucket when he got back. Niggers is triflin' des days, sure as you is born."

Man is born of woman, spanked by the hired nurse, jerked baldheaded by cranky schoolmasters and attended with a select and varied assortment of troubles, says an exchange. He lingers on luxury's lap until his paternal ancestors fire him out to begin his battle with the world. He starts a newspaper, his friends promise to support him, but in the hour of need he finds that promises, like three-cent chimneys, are easily broken. If he refuses to be sociable with Tom, Jim and Jack they say he is stuck up, and if he makes intimates of everyboby he is courting public favor. If he publishes all the news, science, statistics, foreign reports and outlook, they say he is too fresh. If he dosen't make a personal of everyone in town they feel slighted, and if he does he will finally run across some man who does not like to be personalized and gets his head punched.

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c, at H. J. Mayers' Drug store. 6

A New Organization.

"The Society of Owls" is the name of an organization among the ladies of Oakland. It was organized a couple of weeks ago, and the officers are Mrs. King Delawder, president; Mrs. H. J. Mayers, vice president; Mrs. H. C. Sincell, treasurer, and Miss Jennie Porter, secretary.

Although it has been organized over two weeks the object of the society has not been divulged, which is a remarkable fact and should be recorded in the pages of history. However it is whispered that it is a literary and musical organization, and that they also strongly advocate Women's Rights. No person of the male persuasion is ever admitted to the sessions of the society, and they strongly hint that he is a superfluous being, and the sooner the country is rid of him the better.

Now we do not know whether these rumors be true or not. If not, we beg the pardon of the fair ladies, and wish the society success in the full sense of the word; but if there is such a thing whispered in the sessions as throwing us poor mortals overboard, then we rise to object.

Educational Meetings.

Educational meetings will be held under the auspices of the Board of School Commissioners of Garrett county, at Oakland, Friday evening, Dec. 8th, 1893, at 7.30 p. m., and on Saturday at 9 a. m.; at Bittinger, Friday evening, Dec. 15th, at 7 p. m., and on Saturday at 9 a. m. A full attendance of both patrons and teachers is urgently requested. Matters of vital importance affecting the educational interests of Garrett county will be considered and discussed by prominent speakers. The Saturday morning meeting will be conducted more especially as a Teachers' Institute. Similar meetings will be held the following month at various points in the county.

WM. HINEBAUGH,
Sec'y.

Marriage Licenses.

C. H. Smith and Susan C. Broadwater.

Nicholas T. Lee and Lydia E. Boyer.

Geo. C. King and Mary A. Kelley.

J. W. Fisher and Lucy A. Dorsey.

Truman E. Uppole and Gracie M. Turner.

Ervin M. Davis and Dottie Dimple Hannigan.

Lloyd G. Duff and Lela Bennett.

Geo. W. Caldwell and Annie Bobo.

Oscar W. Sanner and Alice P. Arnold.

Elisha M. Bowser and Catharine Crower.

One with request not to publish.

For Sale.

Every article very cheap. Here they are: One buggy, one set of harness, one pair of sleigh shafts, one Siberian dog skin sleigh robe and one plush sleigh robe. The buggy was never run more than 8 or 10 trips and never further than Deer Park, and over the best road in the United States. I consider it better than new, also it has never been in the mud, and never been washed. Its the best buggy I ever owned. First-class in every respect. It cost $68 at the factory. If you want it come and get it for $45. The robes are just as good as new. One cost $15; the other $7. If you want them bring $4.50 and $8.50 and take them home. You never saw nicer robes in your life. The harness are single strap and the best made. Just as good as new, $7 will buy them; cost $15. The sleigh shafts are better than new. Have been tried, and were made by hand. Price $2.75.

If you don't want a bargain don't come. Respectfully,

F. G. HYDE.

La Grippe.

During the prevalence of the Grippe the past seasons it was a noticeable fact that those who depended upon Dr. King's New Discovery, not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all of the troublesome after effects of the malady. This remedy seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures not only in cases of La Grippe, but in all Diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs, and has cured cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long standing. Try it and be convinced. It won't disappoint. Free Trial Bottles at H. J. Mayers' Drug store. 6

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

CHRISTMAS AND WEDDING PRESENTS.

We have searched in different cities for choice presents, and think we now have a very desirable line of Christmas goods.

In ribbons our stock is 10 per cent. cheaper than is sold any where else.

We have a large stock of silk and linen handkerchiefs.

Mufflers, fasinators, fine towels, fancy baskets, muffs, fur scarfs and a nice line of fancy goods, that we can not mention.

We are selling our $1.25 factory skirts at 98 cents.

All our felt hats worth 75 cents and $1, now 48 cents.

We have a large line of corsets. Our 45c corset is worth 75 cents.

All our ladies fine jackets reduced 25 per cent.

M. L. SCOTT,
39 2t Baltimore Store.

Notice.

A shooting match will be held at H. G. Sanders' on Dec. 14, 1893, when 28 turkeys will be contested for. If the weather is too disagreeable the match will come off on the following day.

Married.

DUFF—BENNETT.—On Nov. 30, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Glades Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Lloyd Grant Duff and Miss Lela Bennett, both of Clarksburg, W. Va.

SANNER—ARNOLD.—On Dec. 3, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at Mt. Lake Park, Md., Mr. Oscar W. Sanner and Miss Alice P. Arnold, both of Mt. Lake Park.

EUREKA!

Go to F. G. Hyde and Get My Present.

My Christmas proclamation will be short. I only have a few words to say:

In the first place, I propose to show you the finest stock ever displayed in Oakland. My show-window will speak for itself. Look at it—no cost for a free exhibition. It will make your eyes water (and the only place in town that will.)

In the second place, I have the goods that will please you. To name and describe every article would fill every newspaper in America. Come and see for yourselves as seeing is believing.

In the third place, my business is built upon a solid foundation and not upon sand and she still stands, notwithstanding the storms and the rigid opposition which I have had to contend with.

In the fourth place I don't sell goods on commission.

In the fifth place, my stock comprises all the latest and best patterns of the day.

In the sixth place, every dollars worth is paid for. What does that signify? 10 and 5 off. Who gets the benefit thereof? My customers.

In the seventh place, I stand up and stick by every article I sell. If it does not give satisfaction just as represented bring it to me. I have never failed to fulfill my promises. The goods will be exchanged or the money refunded.

In the eight place, my success in business has been due by fulfilling and standing by every obligation.

In the ninth place, I keep honest goods for practical people.

In the tenth place, you can't mix jewelry with sugar and syrup and draw you custom. It will bring you lots of flies and that is all.

In the eleventh place, the value of goods of any sort should never be judged simply by the appearance at a casual glance. It is therefore of the utmost importance, since appearances are so apt to deceive in regard to actual value, that you should purchase only of a responsible dealer in whose representations you have confidence. I started business on the fundamental principle of selling the best goods put on the market at the lowest prices.

Soliciting your favors and extending to you a merry Christmas, I am, Respectfully yours,

F. G. HYDE,
Jeweler and Music Dealer, Oakland, Md.

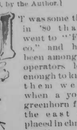
Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

SCARING A FORTY-NINER.

BY LILLIAN NORTH.

[Copyright, 1893, by the Author.]



"I was some time in my life that I went to "Frisco," and had been among the operators long enough to know that when a greenhorn from the east was placed in charge of a line up into the Sierra Nevadas, I had struck many an inexperienced telegrapher before, but Johnny Greene was what proved more to be a disadvantage—a little bit fresh, and moreover entirely ignorant of the ways of the west.

"Better keep an eye on that young man, Luke Davitt," said Will Kerner in an undertone to me when the freshman went off duty the first evening. "He is full of the choker of eastern bluff, and it may cause an explosion if he gets a western match."

Johnny got through the next morning with no worse mishap than exposing his inferior ability as an operator. In the afternoon he received a "broken message" from a mountain station. The disjointed sentences and long stops roused his ire. He took the mountain man to be inexperienced—what telegraph operators call "a plug"—and, growing impatient, sent over the wire a string of explective abuse. This was received very quietly, and Johnny, feeling elated, gave a good deal more. Finally the mountain operator sent back a terse "Please sign."

This the young man from the east did boldly, giving also the address of the firm. More conversation followed.

Meanwhile the freshman was wiring to a bigger audience than he knew—all friends of the mountain operator. In about twenty stations up the line the lever was clicking, the clerks, attracted by the length and character of the message, were transcribing for their own amusement.

Johnny wired his name and address, and then grew sarcastic. The mountain operator said little, but finally sent word he would be in San Francisco soon.

It pleased the young man to change his tone at this. He replied facetiously: "Come on! Whipped around a better man before breakfast. Thirsty for gore! Come out on the Pacific coast for the express purpose of chasing out a score of you old 'forty-niners.'"

This happened one afternoon. The next, as the men were going off duty, word came down. I knew a little of what had passed, but was ignorant of the extent to which the greenhorn had compromised himself.

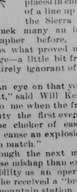
Standing below, and questioning each clerk as he passed, was a thin, pale man on the wrong side of forty. He had the appearance of a typical Californian from one of the mining camps. He wore a wide hat, a couple of Colt's revolvers stuck in his belt. He made straight for me.

"How d'ye do, stranger? Your name Johnny Greene?"

"No," said I, "that he'll be down soon." Then something prompted me to question him. He was very reticent, merely saying he had important business with Greene and would wait for him. Falling to get at what I wanted to know by circuitous inquiry, I said bluntly: "Are you Benjie Hittwell from ——," naming the mountain station where the freshman's abusive message had gone the afternoon before.

"Yes," was the reply; "I hail from that town. I am here to shoot Greene."

It was only the ludicrous side of the affair that forced itself on me then. Suppressing my mirth as best I could, I



"I HAIL FROM THAT TOWN."

flew upstairs, the very spirit of mischief in me.

"Johnny," said I, "His Royal Nibs is waiting below to set you a-leaking!"

I never saw a man change countenance so quickly. Dismay was written all over him, and instead of rushing downstairs in the bold and warlike manner he affected, he asked my advice.

"Provide yourself with a good horse-pistol, crawl downstairs, and get the drop on him," said I, readily, making another effort to restrain my mirth.

He stepped back, and the color left his very lips as he confessed: "Luke, I never handled a weapon in all my life!"

I was staggered. A vision of the personification of quiet determination waiting below flashed before me, and I demanded: "What in —— brings you out there?"

"I don't know," he said, in a stifled voice.

"What do you suppose you are going to do?"

"I don't know," he said again. "Unless you will intercede for me."

"Intercede! With that man? You don't know what you ask! He'll make you tight!"

"Luke," he said, "they say your voice is smoother and your tongue more eloquent than any man's on the place. Go down and see what he wants."

"You eclipsed my eloquence yesterday afternoon," said I, sarcastically; but I went.

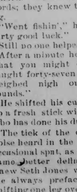
Finding the fresh young man from the east was my friend, the stranger became more communicative. He said he was happier in all his life had he allowed such address without seeking satisfaction. He simply wanted the fresh young man to appear and defend himself, as he had sworn to shoot him on sight. Then he cut a piece from a great plug of tobacco and quietly put it in his mouth. His manner almost overawed me. It was so devoid of bluster, so matter-of-fact and withal so determined.

"You don't mean to say that you will bring your battery to bear on him?" I ventured.

"I mean to shoot him!" he answered pleasantly, and went on, that inasmuch as the young man from the east had "whipped many a better man before breakfast," he saw no reason why he should hide or go out of the way of his evening's amusement. The operators all along the line could swear to the abuse he had received, and he gave the fresh young man from the east just five minutes to come out and shoot himself. Otherwise he should find it necessary to invade the office and blow the roof off young Greene's head.

I have seen angry men before, but none who could defend me from such another sight. The old mountain man's face was the color of putty, but his eyes were blazing, and every fiber of his being shook with suppressed wrath.

I was mute, and could do nothing save carry my paralyzing intelligence upstairs. "He is a regular fire eater, Johnny! Gives you just five minutes to



ON HIS KNEES BEGGED AND PRAYED.

get down! His own life is of no consequence, but he must and will take your life! Upon hearing which the young man had a total collapse, and on his knees begged and prayed me to pacify the man waiting for him below.

My mind was made up that nothing short of blood would wind up this affair and I had no desire to see again, much less try to conciliate the wrath of the old mountaineer.

But my frequent passing to and fro, and the excitement of the fresh young man, had attracted the attention of the night manager, who had come on duty. He volunteered to go down and have a look at the fire eater, and reported: "He is the toughest of the gang. I know him by sight. Dead shot! Grown up with the country. Its customs are his laws. He will have your blood, Greene, if he has to follow you a thousand miles to get it! And there is no ——— chance of your getting him if he kills you."

I don't know which was more terrible to witness, the deep wrath of the mountaineer or the cowering fright of the young man. He clung to us and implored us to go down and get terms of capitulation; and as a last argument bade us tell the old fellow that he had a mother and sister.

We thought him of no use to either relative, but his craven cowardice awakened a sort of contemptuous pity in us, and we went on our errand of mercy. We collected a few of the night clerks, explained matters to them, and went down to the old man in a body.

"Now," said the night manager, putting on a bold front, "I know you, and I know what you are here for. But I am boss, and will not allow a fight in the operating-room."

"All right," said the man, quietly; "I'll wait here for him, if he stays above till he's ninety."

"Have a go at him, Luke," whispered Will Kerner, aside. "If you can't get Greene off none of us can."

Above, the fresh young man from the east was trying to give flavor to his case by rolling on the floor in misery and uttering frequent groans indicative of his last hour. The mountain man listened and his eyes blazed with scorn when I went up to him.

"Come, now, stranger," I began, faintly enough, "we know the young man gave you a great deal of talk, but it was only in fun, and he has not lived as long as you. Besides, he sluned in complete ignorance of the customs of this country, and has never handled a firearm in his life. If you kill him it will be nothing short of willful murder. Then, too, he has a mother and sister in the east. It is not such as you who war against women. Let it pass. He regrets his part in the affair."

I said much more, and then several of the night operators joined me and put in a plea. Well, sir, we did all but go on our knees for that greenhorn's life. In the meantime the tumblings and despairing groans from above made us blush to voice his cause.

At last the man from the mountains turned round and spat on the floor. That was our answer. It said as plain as words could: "That for such! He is not worth killing."

He made over to us the young man's life on certain conditions. The next morning the terms of the bond were complied with. At nine o'clock Greene sent over by the night relief an express package of coffin-nails and a score of you old 'forty-niners.'"

This happened one afternoon. The next, as the men were going off duty, word came down. I knew a little of what had passed, but was ignorant of the extent to which the greenhorn had compromised himself.

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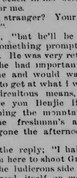

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COUNTRY STORE STORIES.

The Last Was Too Much and the Speaker Was Left Alone.

They were sitting on empty boxes and on the counter. The floor was littered with carefully peeled shavings, and around each man was a circle of dark spots. The red canned goods label and patent medicine bottles stared down on the group. The man with the County Clare whiskers shifted his cud of tobacco and said, to no one in particular, "Went fishin' to-day."

Everyone kept on whittling, and the jaws moved rethinkfully, but no one apparently paid any attention to his remark. What was the use of wasting words; they knew the story was coming.

"Went fishin'," he repeated. "Had party good luck."

Still no one helped him out.

After a minute he said: "Yes, I had what you might call or'nary luck. Caught forty-seven pick'rel, and they weighed nigh onto one hundred pounds."

He shifted his cud back and pick'd on a fresh stick with the air of a man who has done his duty.

The tick of the clock was the only noise heard in the store, except for an occasional spat, as the dark circles became better defined. But everyone knew Seth Jones was going to speak. He always prefaced his remarks by shifting one leg over the other and cutting the end of his stick short off.

"Don't her t fish t' ketch pick'rel," he said, slowly.

"How is that, Seth?" asked a newcomer, who didn't know the customs of the place.

Seth looked surprised and pained at the interruption, but he continued: "I was fishin' Fother day, and the pick'rel were so durnedly thick that one on 'em jumped right into the boat."

He looked at the first speaker pityingly and prepared a fresh chew.

The man with the gray beard and child-like gray eyes walked over to the sugar barrel and helped himself. Then he said: "Never got but one pick'rel, and I spoiled him."

He waited until he was sure the newcomer was not going to interrupt him, and then went on: "I was speakin' Fother night on the creek, an' right ahead saw a bullhead 's long's ——" (and he measured off a foot or two on the counter. "I made a drive at him hard, for he was swimmin' fast. I hit him plum in the middle, but I didn't get him."

Seth Jones moved uneasily on his box, and the others involuntarily stopped whittling.

"No, sir," the speaker went on. "But when I pulled my spear up I had the biggest pick'rel I ever see. The time her weighed somethin' less 'n a ton, Y' see," he added, "my spear was so sharp it cut that bullhead right in two, an' the pick'rel happened to be swimmin' under him.

He walked back to his seat on the counter, and for several minutes no one said a word.

Well, sir, Walker was thinking. He was the last one left, and he had to wait for him to speak.

"Did y' ever ketch two fish on one hook?" he asked, finally.

No one answered, and he went on: "I never did but once. I was out with Sam Smith, and we was down near Seth Jones' gray mare died o' lockjaw, an' we hadn't had any luck to speak on all day long. But just afore it was pitch dark he got on a big bass as it turned out t' be. I thought he would hist his whipper-snapper pole sure, but finally he got him up t' the boat an' told me t' put the net under him. I felt around in the dark, and pretty soon I see two of the biggest fish as ever grew in Sagky Lake. I lifted 'em into the boat after a bit, an' I thought the dude would jump out 'n it he was so tickled. Fact, he had only one hook an' there were the two fish."

Seth Jones left the store without waiting for the explanation.

"I reckon that second fish must hev been swimmin' along side o' t'other an' I just scooped him in," the speaker added, and then he said he must be going.

A dark-haired man with black eyes and a coat that was new only two years ago had been sitting in a corner without entering into the conversation. "You fellers hev told some pretty fair fish yarns," he said, "an' you're welcome to all the fish you can ketch. But when it comes to huntin', I know a thing or two."

No one had ever heard Bill Perkins tell a story, and they listened half in suspense, partly in doubt.

"Th' other fall I was down shootin' on the flats," he said. "Three big black duck flew by me, an' I let 'em have the right barrel. Two on 'em dropped, and I pulled t'other trigger but the cap snapped. I threw the gun down to fix it, when bang! it went off an' durned near knocked me down. I looked around for the other duck, but couldn't see him nowhere, but when I went to pick up the first two I found him in the grass. When that gun went off it knocked him down as clean as a whistle."

And they all filed out and left him alone with his conscience.—Buffalo Courier.

Her Dream Came True.

A bashful youth of some twenty summers was paying his addresses to a young lady who had long since despaired of bringing things to a crisis. One night he called and they sat in the gloaming, their hearts pulsating with the tender passion. After setting the merits of the weather the girl looked shyly into the face of her timid lover and ventured to say:

"I dreamed of you last night, John."

"Did you? Why now?"

"Yes, I dreamed that you kissed me."

"Why, now, what did you dream your mother said?"

"O, I dreamed that she was away from home."

A light dawned upon the young man's intellect. A singular sound broke the surrounding stillness and in less than a month they will be married.—Memphis Commercial.

THE SENATE GALLERIES.

Curious People Who Go to Get a Bird's-Eye View of Statesmen.

All day long there is a receding wall of faces on the front sides of the chamber gazing eagerly down into the arena, like a picture from ancient Rome. There is a constant disputation carried on in an undertone as to the relative merits of the champions, and approval or disapproval occasionally breaks out into applause or grumbling. Smith is trying to explain the situation to his neighbor Jones, who thinks he knows more about it himself, and bets are made on various moves in the proceedings and on the final result. Of course, money is not held in the air as at a race track, but it quietly changes hands right in the galleries.

The character of the male portion of the audience is unusual. Those who take only a curious interest in the thing are a very insignificant number, and almost as insignificant is the number of those who are residents of the city. They are mostly people attracted by this contest, and they are of two as markedly distinct classes as are to be found in any crowd. Hundreds of them belong to the upper class of business men, whose interest in the outcome is so great that they will come from the west to the fight, and are held by that fatal fascination of interest which has proved disastrous to so many citizens who have once put their faith in congress and have been chained to the chariot wheels of the conqueror, conquered.

They are men who have seldom before sat in the galleries of congress, and now sit there with their business sense. The subtleties of legislative methods they do not understand, and their patience is sorely tried; but their very impatience and anger hold them here to watch the game out. Sitting shoulder to shoulder and knee to knee with them are men of another class, in contrast to the well-dressed, white-skinned and soft-handed lanker and merchant. They are perhaps not as numerous as the others, but they are equally strangers to legislative halls and are quite as apt to attract the eye.

They are a plainly and often shabbily dressed lot. Some have bronzed faces and rough hands, with hard lines in their cheeks and across their brows, like men who work in the factory or at the forge by day, and often at night assemble together to talk over their condition and grope about through the mysteries of political economy. Along in the chase with them are men with whiskers and sunburnt hair, homespun clothes and heavy boots, who put their hands up to their ears for trumpets. Further down the scale come the pale-faced, thin-lipped, stooped men, who listen eagerly to all that is said, and run their fingers nervously through their long hair when the bankers or Wall street are mentioned, or when the oft-repeated phrase about the masses and the classes occurs.

For an hour this strangely assorted throng sits and watches the fight, and the rise and fall of the tide of excitement can be seen passing back and forth over the eager faces. Interest, approval, anger and impatience alternately light and darken the countenances, and the undercurrent of antagonism is observed in the dark looks exchanged and the impatient jerk of the shoulder or wag of the head.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

PLATFORM READERS.

They Miss the Pleasant Time Enjoyed by the Hards and Minstrels of Old.

The business of appearing in public as a reader of one's own writings is not as pleasant as a misguided few may fancy. To us there seems to be no more graceless occupation. The inconveniences of travel, the changes of climate, the vicissitudes of weather, the different tastes of different publics—these are but the beginning of the inevitable horrors that attend upon the career of him who takes to the platform.

The bards and minstrels of old had an easier time of it. They played fewer but longer engagements. There were no one-night stands in those good old times. The "talented and popular minnesinger" didn't have to jump from Weeping Water, Neb., to West Brookfield, Mass.; he wasn't compelled to do "Western dialect" one week and Hibernian paraphrases the next; there were no way freights in those days landing a fellow at his destination at 3:08 a. m.

When a minnesinger came to town he came to stay for a month of Sundays, and there was nothing too good for him. If the critics didn't like his poems or objected to the way he touched his light guitar he was disemboweled or otherwise reproved. The poet had things all his own way; royalty housed and fed him, and people considered it a great honor to be permitted to hear him drone out the poems which, likely as not, he had cribbed from worthier poets in a far-distant country. There was some show for platform poets in those dim, majestic ages. True, there were no lecture lyceums then nor any lyceum bureaus, but humanity was kind and the walking was good.—Eugene Field, in Chicago Record.

Simple in Practice.

The observatory method of determining time is very simple in principle. The observer turns to his catalogue of stars and chooses one for his observation, the catalogue giving him the time, to the hundredth of a second, at which that star will be on his meridian. He then turns to the telescope, and at the instant the star crosses the meridian records the time indicated by his clock. The catalogue gives the true time of passage, and unless the clock gives the same it is in error.—Popular Astronomy.

He Wouldn't Do.

Friend—Wouldn't you like to have me sit here and shoot at the poets when they come in?

Editor—No. You are too poor a shot.—Brooklyn Life.

A Lonely Universe.

Aunt Samantha is visiting at a house in Buffalo. She is an old maid and very devout, always concluding her prayers with the Gloria.

"Why, what does she say?" replied the fond mamma.

"I don't remember all she says, but she always ends with 'World without meu, ah men.'"—Buffalo Express.

Professional Amenities.

Physician (to lawyer)—Where are you going in such a hurry, Brown?

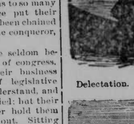
Lawyer Brown—I am going to Jones'.

Physician—Well, wait for me. I am going to Jones', too.

Lawyer Brown—Can't do it. Jones wants to make his will, and I must get there before you or I'll be too late.—Boston Globe.

THE SEARCH LIGHT.

Delectation.



Consternation.

Two Reasons.

The Inter Ocean prints what purports to be a midnight dialogue between two boys who lay side by side under their blankets:

"I say, Tom," said one, "what brought you into the army?"

"Oh, well," said Tom, "I hadn't any wife, and I loved war, so I enlisted. What brought you here, Jack?"

"Why, you see, I had a wife, and I loved peace."

The Boy Found It.

Doctor—Did you take that prescription around to Mr. Ailing?

Boy—Yes, sir.

"I forgot the exact number of his residence. Did you find it?"

"I sail everybody along the street that I had one of your prescriptions for Mr. Ailing and they all told me to look for a house with crape on the door."—Good News.

"Why, what does ye say?" replied the fond mamma.

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He Overdid It.

Boggem (to himself)—I've got around that rich old great-aunt of mine at last. She's interested in benevolent schemes, and I'm helping her night and day to search out worthy objects. To-day she said I'd have cause for rejoicing when her will was read.

His Great-Aunt (to herself)—I had no idea my grand-nephew was so good. It worries him almost sick to see so much misery in the world. How delighted he will be to find that all my money is to go to the support of the poor friendless orphans!—N. Y. Weekly.

Enfant Terrible.

Little Hans (see Prof. B., a botanist, asleep on a bench)—Tell me, mamma, who is that?

Mamma—That is Prof. B., a botanist. He spends his time searching for objects of nature.

Slight pause. Suddenly the professor begins to snore.

Little Hans—Mamma, is he searching now?—Schalk.

Was Out of Charlie.

Fannie—I am dreadful nervous. Mr. Charlie Bondelipper is going to call on papa this afternoon to ask for my hand.

Jennie—Are you afraid your father will refuse?

"No, father is all right."

"Then what are you nervous about?"

"I'm afraid Charlie will not show up."—Texas Sifting.

In This Case It Failed to Work.

Burglar (rousing the sleeping head of the family)—Don't move or I'll shoot! What's your money bag?

Head of the family (struck by a bright thought)—It's in the pocket of my wife's dress.

Burglar—That's all right. I'll just take the dress. Thanks.—Chicago Tribune.

Where He Got It.

"I can't understand, Bobby," said his father, "why you should quarrel so much with Tommy White. Your mother tells me that you quarrel with him most of the time."

"I can't help it, pa," replied Bobby, thoughtfully. "I guess I must get my disposition from you or ma."—Texas Siftings.

A Ready Pupil.

"I am afraid of waking baby, for poor Robert has walked the floor every night with him for the last three weeks."

"How dreadful! And has the baby learned to talk yet?"

"No. But he has learned to swear."—Life.

A Compromise.

Reuben—Mamma, will you give me a cent to buy a nice big green apple?

Mamma—No, Reuben; green apples are very dangerous.

Reuben—Then, mamma, give me the cent to buy a red one.—Harper's Young People.

The Head Helm.

"Is there no hope for me, Miss Elythe? Can I never hope to be more nearer to you than a friend?" said he.

"No," replied she, softly; "no, Mr. Smith, not unless you take off your hat."

And he did.—Truth.

Hard Luck.

Laura—How was it that you lost your breach of promise suit against Jack Archer?

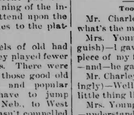
Clara—Well, perhaps it was because they found out I was suing two other men at the same time.—Brooklyn Life.

The Solution.

"Bridget, what was that loud noise I heard in your room last night? Did something fall?"

"Sure, I know not, ma'am. Maybe it's meself ye heard fall asleep. Ye knows I'm a heavy sleeper."—Truth.

IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING.



Too Much for Rover.

Mr. Charley Younghusband—Why, what's the matter?

Mrs. Younghusband (in deep anguish)—I gave—a—a—tramp—a p—piece of my fresh, homemade bread and—and—he gave it to Rover.

Mr. Charley Younghusband (consolingly)—Well, I wouldn't cry about a little thing like that.

Mrs. Younghusband—You don't a—understand. I'm crying about Rover—he is dead—boo—hoo—hoo.—Brooklyn Life.

Too Late.

Featherstone—I have called on Miss Palisade a number of times lately, but I have invariably found her not at home.

Ringway—You don't get there early enough. You should call before I do.—Judge.

Whence Come Many Strange Things.

Mrs. Hickes—What a pretty blonde Miss King-Chester is! But she's an anomaly to me. I know the family well. All the Kings were brunettes, and the Chesters were all dark, too. Where can she get her light hair from?

Miss Wickes—Paris.—Vogue.

The Dream Came True.

I always believe in dreams. I do,
For I know sometimes the dreams come true.
Why, it was only the other night
I dreamt of a fire and saw the light.
It wouldn't come, and I waited and tossed;
Then overslept—half a day was lost.
But my dream came true, though undesired.
When I came to the office I was fired.

Miss and Mrs.

Miss—What's the good of Thanksgiving? What have I to be thankful for?

Mrs.—That you are Miss instead of Mrs.—Detroit Free Press.

Those Off-Hand Efforts.

"I here Mulcahy's off-hand speech at the banquet last night wasn't a success. What was the matter?

"He'd forgotten to bring his manuscript."—Chicago Record.

Ought to Work.

Mamma—What are you doing, Johnnie?

Johnnie—Putting some of papa's hair-renewer on the bald spot in the grass-plat.—Judge.

Mrs. Newlywed—Am I the dearest thing on earth to you?

Mr. Newlywed—Er—yes; you're the most expensive thing on earth to me.—Truth.

Too Perfect.

Maud—So you would be my husband, Harold. Let me ask you first, do you dispute?

Harold—No, dearest.

Maud—Ever drink?

Harold—No.

Maud—Smoke?

Harold—No.

Maud—Stay out late?

Harold—Never.

Maud—Flirt?

Harold—Never in my life.

Maud—Then, Harold, it can never be. I wish to marry a mere man when I do marry.—Chicago Record.

An Eye to Improved Methods.

Father (to the seventy-year-old miss beside him, cutting the whip sharply through the air)—See, Mary, how I make the horse go faster without striking him at all.

Mary (in an eager tone of happy discovery)—Papa, why don't you spank us children in that way?—Life.

Really Sorry for Him.

Indignant Patron—I sent you a bundle of brand new collars last week, and when they came back they were all frayed and ragged.

The Laundryman (sympathetically)—Too bad! It beats all what cheap goods some furnishing stores turn out, don't it?—Chicago Record.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

IF I WERE YOU.

If I were you and had a friend
Who called, a pleasant hour to spend,
I'd be polite enough to say:
"Not, you may choose what games we'll play."

That's what I'd do
If I were you.

If I were you and went to school,
I'd never break the smallest rule
And it should be my teacher's joy
To say she had no better boy.
And 'twould be true,
If I were you.

If I were you I'd always tell
The truth, to make my school fellows well
For two things only I despise—
A coward heart and telling lies.
And you would, too,
If I were you.

If I were you I'd try my best
To do the things I have suggest.
Though since I am no one but me
I cannot very well, you see,
Know what I'd do
If I were you.

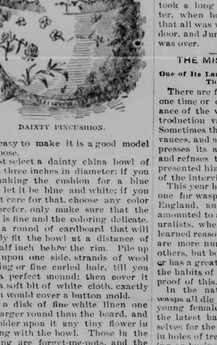
—Nannie P. MacLean, in N. Y. Independent.

DAINTY PINCUSHION.

A Nice Present for a Girl to Give to Friends and Relatives.

The time is fast approaching when we all want to begin to make Christmas presents for friends and relatives, and nowadays it is not an easy matter to think up new gifts that can be made at home that much expense and that are pretty and attractive. Yet, with a little thought a girl can make simple little articles that will be quite as acceptable as much more expensive but less useful presents.

A pincushion, for example, is always a desirable thing to have at hand. The one here shown is found a very novel and very pretty, and as it is also



DAINTY PINCUSHION.

very easy to make it is a good model to choose.

First select a dainty china bowl of about three inches in diameter; if you are making the cushion for a blue room, let it be blue and white; if you do not care for that, choose any color you prefer, only make sure that the china is fine and the coloring delicate.

Cut a round of cardboard that will exactly fit the top of the bowl, and one-half inch below the rim. Pile up on it, upon one side, strands of wool wadding or cotton batting, till you have a perfect mound; then cover it with a soft bit of white cloth, exactly as you would cover a button mold.

Cut a disk of fine white linen one inch larger round than the board, and embroider upon it any tiny flower in keeping with the bowl. Those in the drawing are forget-me-nots, and the china is blue and white, but what is

After he had run about for a little while, I reached for a paper bag of hickory-nuts, lying near me. Jumbo ran forward immediately, jumped into my lap, took a hickory-nut from my fingers, and hid it under the bedcloths. Standing up, I shook the bag quite briskly. In a moment Jumbo was running up my side to my shoulders, and again took a nut from my fingers. Now he did not scold at all, but was perfectly amiable—truly a strong contrast to his former self. He kept taking nuts from me until almost every corner of the studio contained one. Finally a rug in the middle of the floor struck him as the best place under which to hide them, and the manner in which he patted the rug down after hiding each nut was very comical. He finally grew tired of this fun, and, jumping into my lap again, looked into the bag, and, I think, concluded it was too much work to conceal all the rest. So he jumped from my lap over the nuts and started on a tour around the room. Unfortunately, I opened the bag to take another nut out for him, and the sharp little fellow, hearing the noise, ran swiftly to me, and, seeing the paper bag open in my hand, I jumped up and ran across the studio with the bag, but he was after me. As quickly as I could, I slipped the bag upon the table, and then the angry little fellow was satisfied.

After this he pattered around the room at his own sweet will, examining chairs and tables, occasionally stopping to give an extra rap to the rug under which most of his nuts were hidden.

In one of Jumbo's excursions he climbed up the drapery to the top of the low bookcase, and, seeing a globe of goldfish on it, was soon upon the glass rim. Here he made a very pretty picture. First he put his paws into the water and washed them, then he washed his head, and, after enjoying himself in this way for some time, he took a long drink and departed. Later, when he visited his cage to see that all was well, I quickly closed the door, and Jumbo's afternoon excursion was over.

THE MISCHIEVOUS WASP.

One of Its Large Nests Is Said to Contain Thousands of Cells.

There are few boys who have not, at one time or other, made the acquaintance of the wasp. The manner of introduction varies with the occasion. Sometimes the boy makes the first advances, and again it is the wasp which presses its attentions upon the boy, and refuses to leave him until it has expected him with a warm memento of the interview.

This year has been an extraordinary one for wasps in the southern part of England, and in some places they amounted to a veritable plague. Nay, it is spoken of as being the year the learned reasons for the fact that wasps are more numerous some years than others. Some have thought that there is or has a great deal to do with it, and the habits of the insect are a strong proof of this.

In the natural course of things, wasps all die in September, except the young females or queens, which are fertilized by the males. These hide themselves for the winter under stones and in holes of trees, to be ready for energy in the spring of the following year. But if there is very hot weather vast numbers of them perish, and as the female nearest to the sun is the first to leave the rug of a stream when spring comes if there should be heavy rains and freshets, the nests are destroyed before the first generation has been hatched.

Very hot and dry weather is, therefore, favorable to the wasp, and enables it to put its nest in full working order.

A large nest is said to contain 16,000 cells, which are filled three times over in the season by three successive generations, making 40,000 or 50,000 wasps in all. The popular opinion about the wasp is that it is an idle and ill-natured creature, and that it does nothing but eat, except when it amuses itself by stinging a boy or a fisherman.

The wasp is, however, industrious, and no more spiteful than the bee, which has been very much overrated. There are no drones in a wasps' nest. The males work, too. They clean up the house, make the beds and scour and clean the babies. They actually seem to take a pleasure in working, and will toil for twelve hours a day, with no time off for meals. And in spite of all these redeeming qualities, most people will continue to look upon the wasp as a nuisance.

The Woodpecker's Early Call.

The first bird to wake up in the morning is the woodpecker. He is called "The Minstrel of the Forest," because he is awake when all the others are sleeping. If you were to spend the night in the woods, you would be awakened in the morning by a sharp tapping on a tree. At first, and then by a peculiar shrill call and more tapping, until you were wide awake and wondering at the noise. After the first tap of the woodpecker, the forest begins to grow very lively. Bird after bird orchestra begins its song until, by the time the woodpecker has finished his tapping, the forest is merry with sweet music. Somebody has called the forest birds "God's choiceta," because they sing when no one else, but God is listening to them.—N. Y. Ledger.

There Was a Fourth Share.

An honest negro's idea was that of a colored man in the south, whose former master had asked him the use of a piece of land on condition that he, the owner, should receive one-fourth of the crop. The corn was ripe, the laborer hauled three loads to his own house, and none to that of the white man. The latter, with innocently up to the great house to return his landlord's wagon which he had used in the hauling.

"Well, Frank," said the gentleman, "where's my share of the corn?"

"Yo ain't got no share, sah," was the sympathetic reply.

"Haven't got any? Why, wasn't I to have a fourth of all you raised?"

"Yes, sah, but dey wa'n't no fourth. Dere wa'n't but jes' my three loads."

FARM AND GARDEN.

SUNFLOWER SEED.

It Has Great Possibilities as a Profitable Farm Crop.

The North Carolina station has tried experiments with the various kinds of cultivated sunflowers. It W. Kilgore reports (Il. 90 b) that the average yield per acre has been about 65 bushels. The large striped or mammoth Russian weighed nearly 32 pounds to the bushel, yielding nearly 22 per cent., or five and three-fourths pounds of oil. The black giant or small seed weighed 32 pounds to the bushel, yielding nearly 21 per cent., or six and two-thirds pounds of oil. The sunflower has been grown in Russia as a farm crop for half a century. The small black seeded variety is grown for its oil which takes the place of all other vegetable oils in many parts of Russia. The large striped seed sort is used largely as a dainty food by the common people. The average yield is about 1,250 pounds per acre. Sunflower-seed oil is extracted in the same manner as cottonseed oil, by separating the hulls from the kernels and expressing the oil from the latter. Sunflower seed cake is a highly nitrogenous food and is largely used in Germany and England for that purpose. The hulls or husks are more than half of the seed and are used for fuel, and the stalks and seed cups are fed to sheep. Chemical analyses show that the hulls of both varieties of sunflower seed contain more protein, fats and crude fiber and less nitrogen free extract than cotton seedhulls, which are just half the seed. This indicates that they are at least equal, if not superior, to cotton seed hulls as a cattle food. Whole cotton seed weighs 30 pounds to the bushel, yielding nearly 20 per cent., or five and four-fifths pounds of oil. In sunflower-seed kernels contain the most oil, and the other nutrients show that after the oil is expressed, the sunflower cake is rather more nutritious than the cotton seed cake, which is now largely used in the south.—American Agriculturist.

BRAIN WORK PAYS.

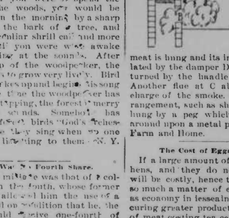
The Farmer Who Leads Is the One That Makes the Money.

Too many of us get into a rut and stay there. We plow and sow and reap this year just as we have ever done. We do not strike out into new paths, and if we get into a new way it is after some one else has pointed it out and perhaps picked all the flowers that bloomed along its side. Very often a little thought will lead us into more profitable ways, and in these times the farmer finds it necessary, almost of necessary, to get out of the old ruts. Some years ago a friend of ours plowed up an area of new land and planted it in cucumbers. His neighbors laughed at him. He made pickles of the cucumbers and sold them for $1.00 a barrel. Next year everybody around him planted cucumbers and made nothing. Another friend in another section grew an acre and a half of onions. He thought he would try it, guessing that some would pay for him. His crop was about 600 bushels, which he sold for $1.10 per bushel. The next year all his neighbors grew onions, but as it happened the price was very low. We know a farmer who this year planted 270 acres of sweet corn and made a profitable thing of it. We look for about every body who hears of it to go to raising sweet corn next year, when down will come the price. We need to study how to make changes in our work and how to make the best of a bad job. But we should be careful about entering upon a branch of production when it is likely that everybody else will take it up.—Farmers' Voice.

GOOD MEAT SMOKER.

A Device That Cools the Smoke Before It Reaches the Meat.

It is important in smoking meat, hams, mutton, beef or fish that the smoke is cooled before it reaches the meat. This may be easily accomplished by the device shown in the illustration. The smoke is generated in the usual way and imparts a rich sweet flavor. It is carried in a flue of metal, brick or wood to the smoke house where the



meat is hung and its inflow it is regulated by the damper D, which may be turned by the handle in the smoker. Another few at C allows for the discharge of the smoke. By a simple arrangement, such as shown, the meat is hung by a peg which can be turned around upon a metal post as shown.—Farm and Home.

The Cost of Eggs in Winter.

If a large amount of feed is given the hens and they do not lay, each egg will be costly, hence the feeding is not so much a matter of economy in price as economy in lessening expenses by securing greater production. If a pound of meat costing ten cents will promote the laying of two or three eggs, it is cheaper than grain at any price if no eggs are obtained. It is very plain, therefore, that the cheapest food to use is that which will make the hens lay, and this is also regulated by the warmth of the poultry house.

KEEP the grade draught mares to do the farm work and raise good draught colts.

FARMERS who breed good draught horses are sure of a good, steady market.

A Little Mixed.

First Boy—Let's go trout fishing.

Second Boy—Trout won't bite this time of year.

"Why not?"

"Cause it's 'gainst the law."—Good News.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

"JOHN," said the proud father, "I hear you are winning your way at college." John—"Yes, father. I won fourteen dollars yesterday on three eight-spots."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE WESTERN TRAIL is published quarterly by the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway. It tells how to get a farm in the West, and it will be sent to you gratis for one year. Send name and address to "Editor Western Trail, Chic

The Republican.

B. F. BLOSSER, Editor and Proprietor.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md

THURSDAY, DEC. 7, 1893.

GRESHAM is rattling around in Blaine's shoes like a pea in a flour barrel.

The Van Alen Business.

Stung by the criticisms of his appointment as ambassador to Italy, Mr. J. J. Van Alen gives up the job. The President did not feel the disgrace of the thing, and having started in on the wrong road, insisted that Mr. Van Alen should travel with him.

In spite of the President's urgent appeal Mr. Van Alen declined to go to his post. He deserves credit for accepting the first opportunity to do his countrymen a service.

Mr. Van Alen shows to very much better advantage than the President, who has not appreciated the gross impropriety of selling a diplomatic place. Mr. Van Alen has given him something to think about. The public has given him more.

Cutting Into the American People.

The Democrats declare with loud vociferation that they carried the country on the tariff-for-revenue-only issue, and that they must carry out their instructions from the people; and they get up a bill to cut at least $50,000,000 off the [illegible] pared a tariff-for-spite-only.

They do not profess to have been instructed by the people to put on an income tax. That is not in their platform. It is in the Populist platform. But the Democrats are going to keep the Populist pledge of an income tax, if they can.

What they cut off the customs revenue they must make up in some way, and they will seek to do it by cutting deeper into the American people, who are to have their means of earning cut into deep by the enlargement of the free list and the reduction of the dutiable list.

It is a tremendous cut into the American people. Europe rejoices and is exceedingly glad. Europe knows its business.

The Wilson Bill.

The bill to paralyze the country's industries, miscalled the "Wilson tariff bill" has at last been made public. With the exception of some discriminations made in favor of the south, it certainly fulfills the expectations of the most ardent tariff-hater. It is in fact a southern measure, aimed to cripple the business of the progressive north while doing as little harm as possible to the sluggish south. Coal, iron ore, wool and many other products are shifted from the protected to the free list, while steel rails and other iron products, pottery, glass and other wares suffer big cuts. If the bill becomes a law, it simply means industrial death to a manufacturing center like Pittsburg.

The change from specific to ad valorem duties is another step backward toward the old Democratic way of doing things which the country long since outgrew. Such a slashing of duties can have but one effect. It means the shutting down indefinitely of the factories, furnaces and coke ovens, or it means their operation on a basis of European wages for labor. One or the other must come to pass. In either case, labor must suffer, for labor's cause is inseparably connected with the cause of the nation's industrial independence.

Now, what will the Democratic congress do with the bill? Many Democrats will hesitate to support a measure which they feel means political suicide to the party. But the party is committed to it by the Chicago platform, and President Cleveland will use the lever of patronage to force members to vote for it. Let the Democrats enact the bill into a law. This is what they have been clamoring for, now let them have the nerve to pass it. The sooner the country gets a taste of practical free trade the better. The sooner the north is given a sample of what the southern policy will do for it, the sooner it will be cured. Let the Democrats pass the Wilson bill. Let the country take the medicine and be done with it.

The Message.

President Cleveland's message to Congress is dissapointing. The expectation of a vigorous statement of the policy of the administration, in dealing with the depressed condition of the country, has not been realized. Nine-tenths of the message is devoted to a summary of the reports of the various executive departments which have been in the newspapers for a week. A great deal of the matter which swells the message to undue proportions is absolutely trivial, and might have been safely left to the jurisdiction of the departments, without being thrust upon the attention of Congress. The State Department has been drawn upon for a large number of incidents, already published in the newspapers, to show that our foreign relations are satisfactory. President Taylor's famous sentence, "We are at peace with all the world, and the rest of mankind," would have covered the whole subject.

Touching the currency, the President recommends "rest." It is quite plain that he prefers that Congress should do nothing at all, and let the bill repealing the silver purchase clause of the Sherman act work out its own results. On the revision of the tariff, he is earnest, but not aggressive. Behind his [illegible] and a longer free list, there lurks a secret apprehension, that after all, his theory may not work successfully when put into practice; and before he closes he puts in a plea for the moderate protection of certain industries, thereby overthrowing both his theory and his argument.

The president endorses the Wilson bill, and presses it upon Congress as a measure calculated to promote the general prosperity. Without mentioning the Democratic members of Congress, who represent mining and manufacturing districts, he exhorts them to a noble and self-denying consideration of the interests of the whole country, rather than the particular and special interests of their own constituents.

The President appears to have no late information touching the condition of affairs in Hawaii. He holds that the government of the queen was overthrown by the use of United States troops and he proposes to undo the wrong. This would seem to mean the restoration of the queen to her royal functions as the head of the government. He is awaiting advices as to what has been done.

Questions to the Hon. W. L. Wilson.

How much revenue does your Tariff bill cut off? Some say $40,000,000, some $50,000,000, some $60,000,000. As the internal revenue taxes will have to be screwed up, or some new tax or taxes imposed to make up for the loss, it is rather important to know what the loss will be. And yet it must be difficult to estimate. It is conceivable that a close calculator might be $20,000,000 or so astray in his calculations.

Having a deficiency of revenue, why was it necessary to make a further deficiency, a deficiency on a deficiency, to provide for?

When do you expect that your tariff bill will become a law? Some guess February 1, some February 30. What is your guess?

What is a tariff for revenue only? —N. Y. Sun.

LOST.—On Wednesday between the Oakland public school building and my home, a silver open face watch with chain attached. Finder will please return to me.

WM. CASTLE, Jr.

EVILS OF THE WOOL SCHEDULE.

Likely to Work a Complete Transformation in the Industry.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—In response to the request of a New York *Tribune* correspondent, S. N. D. North, of Boston, whose knowledge of the subject is universally understood and highly respected, has prepared a statement in which he says: "The woolen schedule will be a startling shock to every one engaged in that manufacture. Free wool was of course looked for and is much regretted, but free wool means a complete transformation of the whole business, and the replacement of our mills. Before the domestic manufacturers can adjust themselves to these new conditions under the proposed rates of duty the foreigners will have had opportunity to possess themselves of the domestic market. There will be an interval of a year or two in which they will have things all their own way in this market, and in the meanwhile I anticipate that a considerable percentage of existing machinery will retire permanently from business in despair at the future prospects.

"The complete wiping out of the specific duties is, of course, the most deplorable feature of the schedule. It is the more striking in its discrimination because of the general retention of specific duties in the cotton schedule. The total reduction in the woolen schedule on this account is much greater than appears on the face, and cannot be measured even approximately in figures But it is safe to say that it will equal 60 per cent. upon the total importations of the fiscal year 1892, which would mean a loss of revenue on woolen goods, and not counting the $8,000,000 of revenue from wool duties of $20,500,000 on the same volume of importations. But of course the imports under such a schedule would jump at once greatly, even without a revival of general prosperity, and probably to an extent in the first year which would mean a loss of revenue fully $5,000,000 greater than above calculated, or $28,000,000. The woolen schedule is not as good for the manufacturer as was the Mills bill, with its uniform duty of 40 per cent. but it is in some particulars an improvement over the Springer bill, and in others it is decidedly worse. It is especially hard on the carpet manufacturers, reducing the duty on all but the [illegible] cent. This looks like a special drive at Philadelphia, which will suffer incalculable loss if such rates of duty ever become law.

"Another branch of the industry especially singled out for slaughter is the manufacture of paper makers' felts, which are put under a duty which runs from 25 to 35 per cent. and will not average over 30 per cent. The knit goods industry is also struck a blow that will stagger it. The bill makes the extraordinary blunder of introducing dividing lines of value in the yarn and blanket and flannel paragraphs. Why this should have been deemed necessary in a tariff that is wholly ad valorem in its duties cannot be explained. It puts a premium upon under-valuations and will be the source of incalculable mischief. The duty on yarns valued at over 40 cents a pound is 35 per cent. while the duty on all cloths made from those yarns is only 40 per cent. American manufacturers will be aghast at these figures. The weaver is obliged to take all the risks of business, to bear all the losses arising from defective workmanship, and yet he is allowed a margin of only 5 per cent. over the yarn manufacturer, who encounters none of these risks. The bill might allow the yarn manufacture to continue here, but makes it impossible for that yarn to be woven at a profit. The firm[illegible]ers of it were evidently unaware of the true relationship between duties, and it is amazing that Mr. Stevens, who is a practical manufacturer, should ever have given his consent to a schedule so disjointed.

"Fortunately the duty on all cloths is made uniform. This duty of 40 per cent. is placed on the figure that has been in the Democratic mind since the Mills bill. It is a figure which means ruin to a very large branch of the American wool manufacture—that engaged in producing cheap goods for the masses, foreign makes of which have been excluded from our market by the weight duty. Free wool will be of the great advantage to these manufacturers, while, on the contrary, they will have to contend with a duty of 15 per cent. on shoddy, mungo and all the wastes utilized so successfully by the English manufacturers in the production of this class of goods. And they are allowed no compensatory duty to offset this demand of an important free raw material. English manufacturers are now making these cloths at considerably less than one-half the cost to make them here. As has been proved before the ways and means committee, an exceptionally large proportion of the difference in cost as between these and fine goods is in labor, although the English have acquired an experiness in the utilization of rags and revamped fibres which it will require years to approximate in this country. If this class of goods is to continue to be made here under such a tariff, there must be an immediate reduction in current wages of not less than 25 per cent. from the rates which prevailed a year ago. Manufacturers fear that such a reduction in wages will make it difficult, if not possible, to equip their mills with intelligent help. It is certain that the goods which will flood this country from England under such a tariff will be of a vastly inferior quality as compared with the product of American mills now worn by the masses of our people.

"The worst section of the woolen schedule is 280, covering blankets, hats, flannels, etc., and containing three rates of duty at 25, 30 and 35 per cent. ad valorem. This is a close approach to the free trade tariff of 1857, which was particularly disastrous in its effects upon the flannel and blanket manufacture. The percentage of labor cost in the manufacture of these goods, under 40 cents a pound in value, is quite as large as in the more costly grades, the difference in prices being almost wholly due to the use of more expensive stock. The only object and effect of this discrimination appears to be to make it peculiarly difficult to continue the manufacture of the cheaper grades of flannels and blankets."

Maryland Road Convention.

The reconvening of the Maryland Road convention will take place in the hall of the Y. M. C. A., building on the corner of Charles and Saratoga streets, Baltimore, Friday, December. 15, at 11 o'clock a. m. A general invitation to be present is extended to all those who attended the previous convention, all farmers associations, mercantile bodies, road improvement societies, the League of American Wheelmen, and all friends of the cause. At this meeting a bill for the improvement of roads will be formulated for the action of the coming session of the Legislature.

Mr. McKaig Will Demand Changes.

The Postoffice Department, assisted by Mr. McKaig, will begin proceedings shortly for several new postoffices in Western Maryland. The Oakland and Lonaconing postoffices will be the base of operations for two important changes, while other removals will be made in the higher salaried fourth class offices. Frederick A. Thayer was appointed postmaster at Oakland August 17, 1889, and David Dixon was appointed postmaster at Lonaconing June 11, 1889. Both were confirmed January 16, 1890. The terms of both expire at the expiration of four years from appointment, as both have served continuously from that time. Changes will not be made, however, until four years from the date of confirmation.

General McKaig, in discussing these appointments with Mr. Louis Garthe, of the Baltimore *American*, stated that he had not yet decided upon anyone to recommend for either office. There are a number of applicants for both places, he said and in good time he will endorse for the positions the candidate he deems most acceptable. Both offices are considered prizes, that at Oakland paying $1,400 a year, and that at Lonaconing $1,300.

"Picturesque America"

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Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

M'KAIG IN HOT WATER.

He Fears that Free Coal May Injure His Chances in the Future.

A correspondent writing to the Baltimore *American* from Washington, D. C., on November 24th, has the following to say concerning the political future of the Congressman who is supposed to be representing the voters of Maryland's Sixth Congressional District at present:

The political effect of the pending upheaval of the tariff is being carefully figured upon and closely considered by the politicians who have so far arrived in Washington, for the winter. The Maryland members have heretofore been conspicuous by their absence, and seem to have affected indifference to this vastly inferior quality as compared with the product of American mills now worn by the masses of our people.

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On the 1st day of January we will also give away a magnificent 8-day clock. Call and see it and get our plan.

Western Cyclones are Dangerous Things.

So are high prices and inferior goods to those who fail to see our stock before buying. WE BUY LOW AND SELL LOW.

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STERLING STERLING PLATED PLATED

An invoice of the latest and most popular Sterling and Plated Silverware, among which are Berry Dishes, Butter Dishes, Cake Baskets, Castors, Cream Pitchers, Water Pitchers, Pickle Dishes, Sugar Dishes, Napkin Rings, Knives, Forks and Spoons and many choice, well selected novelties suitable for presents.

SILVERWARE SILVERWARE SILVERWARE SIFVERWARE

Jewelry! Jewelry!

We have just received the finest line of Jewelry ever brought to the town. Our Watches, Clocks, Chains, Rings, Pins, etc., are very fine and prices very low.

A gentleman's good Watch	$2.00
A lady's good Watch	3.25
A gold Alarm Clock	.55
A good 8-day Clock	3.49
A good Gold Chain	1.79
A good Breast Pin	.39
A good Scarf Pin	.23

World's Fair Souvenir Spoons, Pins, Charms, very low, and other things in proportion.

JUST RECEIVED.

A full line of Musical Instruments, such as Guitars, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins, Accordions, Zithers, Autoharps, Harmonicas, etc., which we offer at a low figure.

CHRISTMAS GOODS. Albums, Mirrors, Toilet Cases, Jewel Cases, Shaving Sets, Work Boxes, Smokers' Sets, Odor Sets, Photo Cases, Whisk Holders, Necktie Cases, Photo Frames and many other beautiful things suitable for presents. Our Christmas goods we will sell very low. We only ask a fair profit. Call early and get your choice. They must go regardless of cost.

They Cry Hard Times.

Never mind, we will make them better by saving you money on all these goods as well as Groceries, Confectioneries, Fruits, Vegetables, etc. Do you ever stop to think that

A Dollar Saved is a Dollar Earned?

Don't you know that the reputation of this store for low prices is simply stupendous. We are right at the front in bargain centers. Suppose you make it worth your while to come and see us. We will make it worth your while to come again.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES:

18 lbs. Granulated Sugar	$1.00	Lenox Soap per bar	.04
Best Teas, per lb	.35@.60	Best Water White Oil per gal.	.09
Baker's Chocolate, per cake	.20	Good Honey Drip Syrup	.35
Good roasted Coffee	.25	Elastic Starch per box	.09
Good green Coffee	.21	Good Mince Meat per lb	.10
Good Baking Powder	.19	Good Candy per lb	.07
Good Tomatoes per can	.09	Better Candy per lb	.08
Good Corn per can	.09	Good Cream Candy per lb	.11
Good Beans per can	.09	Fancy Cream and Jelly goods	.19
Good Peas per can	.13	A No. 1 Chocolate Drops	.18
Good Lima Beans per lb	.05	Mint and Wintergreen Lozenges per lb	.17
Good Navy Beans per lb	.04		

OTHER THINGS IN PROPORTION.

We are Still Selling Shoes at Cost!

Will you call? Will you examine? We leave the rest with your own judgment.

It is a Question of Dollars & Cents.

You will find it to your advantage to deal with us.

OUR PRICES ARE ALWAYS RIGHT. Highest prices paid for Butter, Eggs, Lard, Poultry, Fruits, Vegetables and Country Produce of all Kinds.

W. H. MALETTE,

The Cheap Cash Grocer and Jeweler, Oakland, Md.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4, 1893.

Mr. Cleveland doubtless feels that his tariff bill needs bolstering up, and that accounts for the space he devotes to it in his message to Congress. It is not for the Democratic members of Congress that he intends his argument in favor of the tariff monstrosity which he has compelled the Democrats of the House Ways and Means committee to father, but for the business interests of the country which have kept the telegraph wires hot with protests against the proposed outrage ever since it was made public a week ago. He doesn't mind the opposition from Democratic Congressmen; he knows by experience that a few appointments judiciously placed will silence the most of that. It is the aroused public sentiment of the country that he fears.

Democratic Senators and Representatives who have been among their constituents since the close of the extra session bring no consolation to the administration; on the contrary, they bring news of the most doleful nature. At a private conference of the administration Democrats held last night it was generally admitted that the next House of Representatives would almost certainly be Republican. Instead of that knowledge making them more conservative, as it would wiser men, it has made them more determined than ever to force the whole administration program through Congress, regardless of consequences.

Republican leaders take little or no stock in the idea that discontented Democrats will aid them to modify the Cleveland tariff bill. They have heard Democratic Senators and Representatives talk one way and vote another too often to place any reliance upon them.

They intend, however, hat the debate on the bill shall make plain to the country the full extent of the damage such a law will inflict upon every man in the United States. Owing to the House Rules and that the House committee on Rules is completely under Mr. Cleveland's thumb, it is certain that the bill will be railroaded through the House with but a semblance of general debate, but Mr. Cleveland does not control the Senate which has rules, that will not be changed to aid in hurrying this bill through, under which full debate may be had. If Democratic Senators choose they may with the aid of the solid Republican vote, which they can easily get, if they ask for it—it will not be tendered to them—remove some of the ruinous sections of the bill; but few Republicans are counting upon their doing anything so sensible.

It is not yet certain when the Cleveland tariff bill will be reported to the House. A resolution adopted by the House just before the close of the extra session provided that the Republican members of the Ways and Means committee should have ten days from the time they were furnished with a complete copy of the bill to prepare their report against it. If that resolution is to be binding the bill will not be reported to the House until well into next week, as the Republicans have not yet been furnished a complete bill—the internal revenue part of it has not been finished by the Democrats, and the figures of the Treasury Department showing the estimated effect of the proposed bill on the revenues of the country were only furnished them to-day. The astounding statement is, however, unofficially made that the Democrats will make a separate bill of the internal revenue changes, in order that the ten days may date from last Monday, when the tariff schedule was first made public. To do such a thing would be manifestly unfair.

The reason why the internal revenue part of the tariff bill has not been completed is that Mr. Cleveland and his heretofore willing tools, the Democrats on the Ways and Means committee, have locked horns over the proposition to include therein an income tax, to which Mr. Cleveland is opposed. Up to this time all efforts to reach a compromise have been unsuccessful, and some shrewd men are predicting that the income tax will be the rock upon which the Cleveland and anti-Cleveland Democrats will split for good and all. We shall see.

The administration men are talking in a mysterious way about a new treaty with China, which the administration is negotiating. They claim so many things for this treaty that it will perhaps be better to wait and ascertain how much truth there is in their claims. Many statesmen have tried to get the best of the wily Chinese diplomats, but up to date none have succeeded to any marked extent, and Mr. Gresham is hardly the man to make a good job, even if he had a good foundation to build upon.

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

THE FREE SCHOOL SYSTEM.

The National League Issues an Address to the American Public.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1.—The National League for the Protection of American Institutions has issued the following address to the public in defense of the American free common school system:

"The practice of nations in the support of schools where the union of church and state prevails, furnishes no precedent for the United States. We are not looking to monarchies for instruction concerning the last training of youth to fit them for citizenship in this republic.

"Popular suffrage here rests for its safe exercise upon the character and intelligence of all classes of the people. The republic for its own preservation has established and must insist upon maintaining a free common school system of education

"It must be maintained without compromise; it is the only institution capable of converting the dangerously heterogeneous elements of our population into a safely homogeneous citizenship.

"The tax for the maintenance of public schools levied upon all citizens whether they have children to educate or not is for the public good and not for private benefit.

"A movement, however, with audacious commands and specious plans has been initiated in the State of New York for the division of the public school funds on sectarian lines, and is announced that the same program is proposed for all the States.

"We appeal to all loyal American citizens to co-operate in every feasible way in the defense of the American free public school system on which the safety of the republic and the peace and prosperity of the citizens so largely depends."

Law Books for Sale

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

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Blocherville.

Weather very disagreeable.

Farmers busy hauling farm products to market.

Thos. H. Layman is very busy hauling lime with which to improve his farm next spring.

Mrs. Barbara Darst, who has been sick for some weeks at the residence of Geo. W. Blocher, died Tuesday, Nov. 28, and was buried Thursday. The funeral services were conducted by Revs. J. H. Enlow and Jesse Robinson, and were largely attended by friends and relatives.

Henry Blocher says if the young men do not stop dodging around the corners of his house he may mistake them for robbers. Now boys it is time to take warning.

RED ROVERS.

Mountain Lake Park.

We have had some weather the past week—rain and snow, sunshine and ice.

Supt. Rudisill and family ate their Thanksgiving dinner with Esquire Bowman and family.

The lecture on "Picturesque America" comes off to-night.

Grandma Smith, Mrs. Howell and Jas. Smith, Esq., dined with R. R. Agent Sperry and family on the 29th.

Garthright, the energetic merchant, is building two six room cottages on 1 street.

Lou Peters has secured a situation in P. T. Garthright's store. Lou is a good boy.

Chas. Hopkins is visiting in Cincinnati for a few weeks.

Mrs. Sawyer is visiting friends in Wheeling.

Friend Spiker, at the depot, met with a loss Saturday night in the burning of his house and contents. The fire originated from a stove pipe. The house had no chimney. The old gentleman was sick a-bed, and had to be carried out of the house. Just after he was taken out the house fell in—a narrow escape. The loss is estimated at from $400 to $500. No insurance.

The lecture, announced for the hall Wednesday night had been changed to to-night (Thursday) on account of the gas cylinders not reaching the Park before Thursday.

Mrs. Sanner has returned home after a big visit east.

Book agents are plentiful in our midst—moreso than money.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

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Dressing Cases, Work Boxes and Baskets, Whisk Holders of the latest styles, Photograph and Autograph Albums and Writing Desks.

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The Railroad Street News Dealer, Oakland, Md.

P. S. I make a specialty in filling orders for Sunday Schools or for anyone purchasing $10 worth or over.

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who, it is said, stand months on the same spot without moving.

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THE COSSACK.

A Doctor's Reminiscence of the Russo-Turkish War.

BY MARIE DE THILO.

[Copyright, 1892, by the Author.]

We were retreating. We had been on our feet all day long, marching through the strange country, happily ignorant of the fact that instead of going on we were going back. It was about noon that the terrible news was published. Towards night I felt as if we had been retreating before the enemy during a whole week.

I was ill with typhoid fever. The chief doctor of the field hospital in which I served as an assistant surgeon had already advised me repeatedly to take leave in one of our ambulance wagons, but I would not give in.

The night was fast closing in, but not a word was said about bivouacking. I had hoped that the cool of the evening would make me feel better, but I was mistaken; the fever kept rising and I was becoming slightly delirious, but I still kept on walking and trying to persuade myself that I was quite right in doing so. I was terribly afraid of lying down, because I had taken it into my head that it would cause my death. My head was burning, and I felt as if a hundredweight were tied to each of my feet. Nobody cared for me, for everybody was fully occupied with his own affairs.

The night came at last but it was different from the nights in the north. There was no twilight, no gloaming. The firing ceased. Dark heavy clouds seemed to be resting on the tops of the trees. The ground beneath our feet exhaled a peculiarly damp and musty smell. I was still hobbling along, straining every muscle and nerve to the utmost, unable for the life of me to remember where I was. I did not know who were my comrades, whatever they belonged to the ambulance or to the infantry or to the artillery, and followed mechanically the flood of human beings that was going on in front of me.

The queerest ideas would keep coming into my head: "Why am I here? How comfortable they are all at home now! My sister, Varya, has just come in from her lesson; she takes her music out of the portfolio and is telling them something in her brisk, lively manner, and they are all listening. Even Sofya has laid down his slate and keeps his bright eyes fixed on her; everybody understands her except myself. I cannot make out what she is talking about to save my life. I suppose my headache and fever make me feel so stupid. Why don't they tie a wet towel round my head? Who was that pushing me just now? It may have been either a tree or a soldier. No, the tree was on the other side of the road. Oh, I say—there's Kotya wanting me to help him to wind wire on his sum. Why will they bother their heads about arithmetic when the sum might just as well be worked out by algebraic formulas? I was never a good mathematician; that is the reason why I never could learn trigonometry in the cause I am afraid? If I had known that we were going to retreat at night I should never have enlisted. How nice it would be to rest here for a moment, till my strength came back—but if I sit down I shall be crushed to death. Supposing I am left behind! And what a queer wood this one is. What a pretty little glade that is in the pinewood at home, and so sweet and dry. What is that bright spot over there? I must be dreaming and feverish. I am sure I have got typhoid fever. Who will attend me in my illness? I think I shall ask Nikolai Vassilyevitch, but on the whole it's the same to me—the hospital beds are very comfortable. Who was that calling to me just now—What are you lying down there for? He must have been an officer, because the soldiers have different voices. I am coming. I only wanted to rest for a little while. How I should like a glass of lemonade now—not that stuff they sell in bottles, but of the kind which my mother makes at home, with slices of orange and lemon floating about the jug, crystal jug, and lots of ice in it. Only don't let it be too sweet, pray. I do not like sugar, because I have such a pain in my side."

"Good Heavens! He's alive!" said a voice, close to my ear. I opened my eyes and tried to raise my head. The darkness was less dense than before, for the moon had evidently risen. A man was kneeling by my side, and a horse stood a few yards further off.

"What is it, eh?" I asked, trying to remember where I was.

"Why, you have been left behind, most highborn one," said the man who was stooping over me.

"I am ill. Have I really been left behind? Where's my company?"

"Your company! Why, they must be at least a verst from here."

"Indeed! then I must catch them up."

I staggered painfully to my feet—my chest feet had given me a little strength.

"What regiment do you belong to, most highborn one?"

"I am a doctor—one of the assistant surgeons at the field hospital."

"I see. But your hospital must be pretty far gone on its way by this time unless they have called a halt."

"But what shall I do?" asked I, beginning to feel terribly helpless.

"If we could only reach the company you will be all right afterwards. Come along, I will assist you to your feet."

"But who are you?" I inquired of my companion.

"A Cossack," replied he, getting on his horse.

We set out, but hardly had I walked a few steps when I felt my strength give way again, my legs would not carry me, and I could not keep up with the Cossack. Noticing my condition he stopped his horse, got down again, and proposed to me that I should ride in his steed, adding that he was perfectly well able to walk.

It was, of course, far more pleasant to ride, but as soon as I was well seated in saddle I began to feel drowsy, and fearing lest I might fall off my horse and hurt myself I tried to keep awake by talking to the Cossack, who was walking by my side.

"And so you, too, were left behind?" I remarked.

"Yes," was the curt reply.

"But how did it happen?"

"By accident!" replied he, unwillingly, quickening his steps at the same time.

The moon disappeared behind the clouds, and the wood became uncomfortably dark. The horse stepped cautiously over the damp, marshy ground, stopping frequently and snorting, and could only be induced to advance by frequent admonitions from his master.

"Did you say that my battalion was a verst ahead of us?" I began again the conversation, in order to prevent me from relapsing into a silence that threatened to become irksome.

"Who can tell? It may be more and it may be less. Hallo, stopping again, are you? Confound the brute! There's nothing worse than riding a horse that you are not accustomed to."

"Does this horse not belong to you?"

"No, mine is with the baggage train. He hurt his foot and went lame. My other horse was killed five days ago, so that I had to take this one from among the militia horses—and I have never in all my life set eyes on such a brute as he is."

"It was your own fault, after all. You ought to have looked sharp when you chose him."

"As if I had time to pick and choose a horse at that moment. Stop there! Whoa! Where are you going to? Straight into the swamp, I'll be bound. I can hear the water splashing under his feet. A little more to the left, please."

I guided my horse to the left, and we became silent once more. I racked my brain trying to discover some topic of conversation, but my poor, aching head was unable to bring forth anything.

"What regiment do you belong to?" I burst out at last in my despair.

"I am in a line regiment. Good Heavens! there is not one tiny star to be seen," he added, with a half-smothered sigh.

"What do you want to see a star for?"

"Why, because we're in a strange place where it is easy enough to lose one's way, and besides he is coming after us all the time."

I knew that he was thinking of the Turks, and began to feel anxious. All my drowsiness vanished, and I racked my head felt hot and heavy, still the possibility of such a terrible meeting occurred to me forcibly and painfully.

"Are you sure that we have lost our way?" I asked my companion, timidly.

"How can I tell? It may be and it may be so. To the right, please, there's a hole there—it is easy enough to lose one's way under the circumstances. I——the country!" he suddenly burst out, giving the horse at the same time a blow on the nose, which made the frightened animal swerve aside, and in doing so knock my leg violently against a tree. I very nearly lost my balance and almost fell out of the saddle, but cared little for the pain, in fact, I hardly felt it. My teeth were chattering and my heart sank with fear and anxiety.

"Where are we going to?" said I at last, speaking with difficulty. "Hadn't we better stop here and wait till the day?"

"Oh, certainly; only we might find ourselves skinned alive before morning," answered the Cossack, grimly.

I knew somehow that he, too, was worried and anxious, so I held my peace. Silence reigned once more in the wood. The only sounds we heard were the footsteps of the horse and the cracking of the dead branches beneath his hoofs. Several times we stopped to listen. The Cossack even put his ear to the ground repeatedly, but we could hear nothing. Once only a jackal howled somewhere in the distance, but he, too, was soon silent. There was no wind, and the boughs of the trees were perfectly still.

"I suppose that our men are bivouacking somewhere?" ventured my comrade.

"Why do you think so?"

"Because I should have heard the artillery going along when I listened."

"Do you think the day will break soon?"

"Soon, did you say?—oh, no, the nights are long here. I last my hourings," added he, after a silence, "when I stopped by your side."

"What hearings? What do you mean?"

"I mean the direction in which I ought to have gone on—because you see I knew I had found the right road, especially as he was lying in the right direction."

I was at a loss to understand his last words, and asked him to explain them. Little by little, and not without much hesitation at the outset, the Cossack related an awful tale to me. He had been tempted to leave his battalion in order to steal the money and the belongings of a dead Turkish officer. He was riding in the rear-guard when he noticed the corpse, which was lying at a short distance from the path, and remembering that it would not be possible for him to rob the body while his comrades were near he quietly disappeared into the bush and set about his horrible work as soon as the last man had vanished among the trees.

"But how could you do it?" cried I, filled with horror at his tale.

"Our men used to say that one found nice things sometimes," replied he, as apologizing for his deed.

"But don't you know that you have committed a great sin?"

"I know it quite well, and God has punished me for it," said the Cossack with a mournful sigh.

"I began to feel still more uneomfortable after he had told me of this incident. I remembered now that he had been searching my breast pocket when I opened my eyes. Perhaps he had intended to rob me just like the dead Turk, and if I had not regained consciousness he would have robbed me and left me to die alone in the road, a victim to the tender mercies of the hyenas and the jackals.

And here I was tied to this man, and could not hung on the same thread. I knew he was walking by my side. I could not see his face, but I felt sure it was horrible to look at. He said he knew that he had done wrong, and his voice sounded sad; but I do not think he was prattent for his sin. He may merely have said so because he thought that God had punished him now that he had lost his way, but if he had not lost it he might not have even given it a thought.

"Hush! Stop!" suddenly whispered the Cossack, interrupting my meditations.

"What is it?" I asked, feeling scared.

"There are people here," he whispered again. "Do you not see that fire over there? It must be a bivouac."

"Let us go there quickly."

"Stop, stop! Supposing it is a Turkish post? Yes it is as I thought—they are Haschi-Bazouks."

I could feel the blood freezing in my veins.

"What makes you think so?" said I, hardly daring to breathe.

"I can tell what they are by certain signs. What terribly bad luck we have—get down quietly—I want to kill the horse."

"Why should you kill it?" I asked, wonderingly, at the same time dismounting.

"Because he is still young, and supposing he were to neigh, why, we should be lost," he explained, while he helped me to get down.

"Who knows? They may not be Turks after all," I said, trying to reassure myself.

"I'd grant it, only I fear I am right."

At this juncture a loud neighing was heard coming from the direction where we had seen the fire. The Cossack sprang like a cat at the throat of his steed, but just as he was going to cut it the brute whinnied loudly and merrily in answer. I sank down on the turf helpless, while the Cossack remained standing, with his hand raised as if he had been turned to stone.

"He has ruined us, confound the brute," hissed he, angrily, between his teeth.

"What shall we do now?" asked I.

He thought for a second, and then said—speaking quickly, like one who has no time to lose:

"Listen to me. We shall be discovered all the same whether they are friends or foes. I have sinned and I must answer for my sin. Why should we both perish if God will save you? You hide here among the bushes and keep perfectly quiet, while I go straight up to them and tell my story. If they are friends we shall come back for you, but if they are foes—why, then, pray for your soul, for I am a dead man!"

"But couldn't we escape together?"

"Escape—where to, pray? I can go along to surround us presently. I can see them stirring already. If they see me alone with my horse they will never search for you. I shall tell them that I am all alone. You wait here, and when you hear me coming back as far as you can go—they are coming up—there they are—we have surrounded us on all sides. Listen!" He quickly drew from his pocket and handed to me several gold pieces. "I shall tide money on him. Do with it what you like. I must tell you the whole truth. He was alive—wounded, but still alive. He struggled desperately, and that was how I lost my bearings; not when I found you. Pray for me, you will you? Farewell, darlin! My name is Nicodyme. The Lord grant that you may safely get away from here, while I suffer for my sin. Try to find my regiment and tell the men it is the—" But he could not go on, for the enemy was coming down quickly upon us, and after repeating once more in a whisper: "Pray for Nicodyme," he took his horse by the bridle and went boldly upto meet the men on horseback who were drawing near. I heard a loud call—but it was in a strange tongue—not in Russian. We had evidently been surrounded, for I saw soon after two soldiers on horseback riding past me in the direction of the fire.

After waiting for a long while I crept back, stretching the little strength I had left to get as far as possible, but I do not know how far I succeeded.

Two weeks later I awoke to consciousness in the hospital, where I learnt that I had been picked up the next day by our battalion, which having joined by fresh forces on that fearful night drove the enemy back into the depths of Turkey.

In two months I was once more at home in Russia, in the bosom of my family. The gold pieces which I had received from the Cossack were duly handed over by me to the fund for soldiers' widows and orphans, and my dear mother still prays for the soul of Nicodyme, the servant of God, although we do not know what may have been his fate.

Where are you now, my Cossack? If you are still alive, answer me.

Proof Father.

Parental affection does not always see things as they are, but rather as they should to be. The following is a bit of conversation between two men who had formerly been close neighbors: "All your boys have turned out well, did they?"

"Yes, I reckon they did.

"Jim is a lawyer, I hear.

"He's a curlin' of fever in Texas."

"And Dick?"

"He's editorin' of a country newspaper an' a-collectin' of subscriptions."

"And William—what's he doing?"

"He's a-preachin' of the Gospel an' splittin' rails for a livin'."

"And what are you doing?"

"Well, I'm a-supportin' of John an' Dick an' William."—Atlanta Constitution.

—The Wretch.—Wife—"How do you like my new dress? The color is terrible, eh?" Husband (brutally)—"It's a terror."

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Spots on the wood of furniture may often be removed by rubbing vigorously with turpentine and sweet oil, and then renewing the polish by brisk rubbing.

—White Sponge Cake.—Whites of three eggs, one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of hot water, two and one-half cupfuls of flour. Season to taste.—Housekeeper.

—Confederate Chicken Pie.—Boil fowl tender. Put layer of seasoned chicken in a dish with plenty of butter; then a layer of cold, boiled rice. Repeat till dish is full, with rice on top. Set in oven till very hot, then serve.—Good Housekeeping.

—Pumpkin Pie.—Press one quart of stewed pumpkin through a fine colander; add to it two quarts of milk, two cups of sugar, seven eggs beaten very light, and a teaspoonful each of butter, ginger and cinnamon. Stir thoroughly together and fill plates that have previously been lined with a rich pie-crust.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—Boiled Bread and Apple Pudding.—Peel and chop six large apples, mix with them one cup of fine bread crumbs and the beaten yolks of three eggs. Add one teaspoonful of mixed cinnamon and nutmeg, a pinch of salt and the whipped whites of three eggs, lastly add together for a minute, turn into a greased mold and boil three hours.—Home Queen.

—Cocoanut or Layer Cake.—One pint of milk, two eggs, two tablespoons level full of corn starch, one small cup of sugar, and cocoanut to taste. Wet the corn starch with a little milk, let the rest of the milk boil, stir all together and cook until it is done. Frost the top with the white of an egg beaten to a stiff froth, and nine teaspoonfuls of pulverized sugar. The cream should not be put between the layers of the cake until it is almost cold.—Ohio Farmer.

—Cock Turtle Soup.—An excellent substitute for turtle soup is made as follows: One pint of beans to one gallon of water, boil until the beans are soft, then strain; add a small onion, a little summer savory, a piece of butter the size of two eggs, one teaspoonful of cream or a pint of milk. When boiled, toast two slices of bread and cut in small squares. Slice four hard boiled eggs and place in the soup tureen with the pieces of toast. When ready to serve pour the soup over them and send at once to the table.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—Venison Steaks.—Nice steaks may be cut from the loin or the haunch and may be broiled the same as beefsteak. Cook longer over a clear, hot fire than for beefsteak, turning frequently. When done, place on a hot platter, season with salt and pepper, butter generously, turn a hot plate over them and let them stand five minutes before serving. Venison should never be roasted unless fat. The shoulder is a good piece to roast, and does not need paper and paste. It should always be served on hot plates, as it chills quickly. It is best perfectly fresh, but in cold cold weather it can be kept some time by washing with milk and water and drying perfectly; then rubbing every part with well powdered and mixed ginger and pepper.

FASHION NOTES.

What the Women of Style Are Wearing During the Fall Season.

Following the English fashion straw hats will be worn until holidays. Some of the newest of these have the brims faced with fancy braid in contrasting color, one specially handsome model being of black Milan with facing of lace braid in the natural color of straw. The trimming is of loops of lace braid glossy wings and aigrettes in black.

While round waists are still fashionable, there are many basque ladies of various style. One model is shown with no black seams, but this is desirable only as a novelty, as the effect is by no means pleasing, save in exceptional cases. The style and figure must match to be harmonious.

Enormous quantities of narrow velvet ribbon are used for dress trimmings. Row upon row of this material is seen on cloth and other wool fabric. A white broadcloth has the lower part of the skirt almost covered with velvet ribbon, set on in an open arabesque pattern.

French lace and various imitation laces are much liked. Old-time black laces of various sorts are being hunted up among the family heirlooms. The Chantilly, guipure and Brussels lace are the height of fashion. The finer and older, the more the lace is approved.

A fabric that may be described as moire velvet is one of the new importations. The smooth surface of this pile is slightly stamped to produce this effect, which is extremely pretty, making the surface into fine watered lines, very dressy and elegant.

Black lace is used in enormous quantities. Ruchings, collarettes, plaitings, shoulder ruffles, berths, flounces, wide or narrow brettelles, and, indeed, every imaginable way of disposing this material seems to be approved.

The fancy for changeables is running riot. It has reached all classes of dress goods, even modists and all grades of suitings.—N. Y. Ledger.

A Monarch's Trials.

Mrs. Bingo—The Rajah has one hundred wives. Mr. Bingo—Women in his country must be very different from women here.

Bingo—Perhaps not. Possible he was compelled by law to marry that many.—Puck.

A Romantic Bundle.

"Do you love me?" said the paper bag to the sugar.

"I'm just wrapped up in you," replied the sugar.

"Your sweet thing!" murmured the paper bag.—Truth.

A Financial Error.

Stingy Husband (after moving)—Do you think, wife, you will like our new quarters?

Wife—Any quarters will be acceptable; I haven't seen even a dime for a month.—Detroit Free Press.

WILD CAMELS.

An Almost Incredible Story Which Comes from Spain.

Wild camels in the strict sense of the term, camels whose ancestors were never domesticated, are entirely unknown. Such animals, so far as naturalists are aware, have not been in existence within historic times. It appears, however, greatly to the surprise of the world in general, that camels have been living and breeding in a wild state in southern Spain for about sixty years.

When Mr. Chapman, one of the authors of "Wild Spain," was exploring the marismas or marsh lands of Andalusia in 1853, he noticed far away on the plain two large animals evidently watching him. He approached them with all possible caution, but while he was still a quarter of a mile away they took alarm, wheeled about and made off.

As they turned, Mr. Chapman saw for the first time what they were—camels. He was astonished, but there could be no mistake, for, as he says, "a camel is like nothing else in creation."

In a communication to the Ibis he mentioned what he had seen, and one of the editors of the magazine, Mr. Howard Saunders, an eminent ornithologist, appended a foot-note to the effect that he himself had seen a small herd of such camels in the same region in 1871, but had never mentioned the circumstance in print on account of the incredibility with which the statement was certain to be received.

The number of these wild camels is increased by the nature of the marismas, which are subject to inundation for six months of the year, and would seem to be as ill-adapted as possible to the wants of an animal which is always associated with arid sandy deserts.

In point of fact Mr. Chapman's statement, supported as it was by the testimony of Mr. Saunders did not escape disbelief and a measure of ridicule. It seems to have been abundantly confirmed however. Mr. Chapman himself has seen the camels since on several occasions.

In January, 1888, he saw a herd of nineteen, of various sizes, knee-deep in the water of the marsh.

"Our whole shooting-party—including seven or eight Englishmen—enjoyed the sight, the herd remaining in sight for the half-hour we spent at lunch on the edge of the marisma. With powerful field glasses we brought the camels close up, and watched them pulling their heads down as though grazing on the grasses beneath the surface."

The camels appear to have been brought from the Canary Islands in 1829, and to have run wild not many years afterward.—Youth's Companion.

One Other Beneficiary.

"Will anyone please kindly donated the prohibition orator, "who, save those engaged in this accursed traffic, gets any benefit from it?"

And a voice from the audience replied: "Well, we're a-payin' you $50 a night."—Detroit Tribune.

THE POISONS

that enter and those which accumulate within the body will be expelled, purified and exalted if the liver be active. To keep the liver active take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Health depends greatly upon the activity of bile.

WILLIAM RAWCH, of *Minden, Kearney Co., Neb.*, writes:

"I was troubled with bile for thirty years. Four years ago I was so afflicted with it that I could not walk. I taught Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and took few one-vial-to-a-day order each meal. The pills soon disappeared, I go and have had no return of the disease since, though I have lived in a country where bilious fever is very prevalent. The pills are the best medicine I ever took."

WM. RAWCH, ESQ.

PIERCE'S Guaranteed CURE OR THE MONEY IS RETURNED.

"August Flower"

Eight doctors treated me for Heart Disease and one for Rheumatism, but did me no good. I could not speak aloud. Everything that I took into the Stomach distressed me. I could not sleep. I had Dyspepsia in kinds of medicines. Through a neighbor I got one of your books, I procured a bottle of Green's August Flower and took it. I am now stout, hearty and strong and enjoy the best of health. August Flower saved my life and gave me my health. Mrs. Sarah J. Cox, Defiance, O.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH

HAY FEVER.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 Cents. Sent by mail, 50 Cents. Circulars free. ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

BORE WELLS DRILL TOOLS WITH MANUFACTURER BEST MACHINERY

Catalogue free. Address, LOUDON & SLAUGHTER, Quincy, Ill. MENTION THIS PAPER every time you write.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

For renovating the entire system, eliminating all Poisons from the blood, whether of scrofulous or malarial origin, this preparation has no equal.

"For eighteen months I had an aching sore on my tongue. I was treated by best local physicians, but obtained no relief; the sore gradually grew worse. I finally took S. S. S., and was entirely cured after using a few bottles."

C. B. MCLEMORE, Henderson, Tex.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Nervous Headaches

There are no people more miserable than those who suffer from this trouble, and there are none more happy than those who have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Read below:

"I personally commend Hood's Sarsaparilla to my friends because it has been of great benefit to me. I have been suffering with dyspepsia and nervous headaches for several years. After using many preparations without success, I concluded to try Hood's and am pleased to say I have been benefited from Hood's Sarsaparilla than by all other preparations combined. In fact, it has cured me. I also used it as a blood purifier with marked success, and I recommend it to all."

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Also find Hood's Pills very beneficial." D. Ransom, Hancock, 38 South Penn St., York, Pa.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic. Gentle, yet thorough, 25 cents.

WEAK AND NERVOUS.

Sleepless Nights, All Unstrung.

East Groveland, N. Y. May 19, 1892.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Gentlemen—Last March I suffered very bad with heart and kidney troubles. After using two bottles of your Swamp-Root I began to improve and I now feel like another person. I do not have those terrible Pains in my Back and screaming sickness. My food does not disagree, I have a good appetite and sleep well nights; something I have not done in a long time. Now I do not lean on the edge of the marisma. With powerful field glasses we brought the camels close up, and watched them pulling their heads down as though grazing on the grasses beneath the surface." Swamp-Root Cured Me.

I was troubled with constipation very much, but your medicine has regulated my bowels which were in a bad condition. I will willingly answer any one who will write to me. Mrs. William Peter.

At Druggists, 50 cents and $1.00 Size.

Specimen Bottle of Health" Free—Consultation Free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

For Farmers, Miners, R. R. Hands and others.

The outer tan sole extends the whole length of the sole down to the heel, protecting the shank in the most vulnerable place, and lasts twice as long throughout. ASK YOUR DEALER for them.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies OR Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S BreakfastCocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more delicious and nutritious, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and DIGESTIBLE.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

GOOD FARM FOR SALE CHEAP—ON EASY TERMS.

CONTAINS 80 ACRES.—Is well fenced, in Kearney, Whatley county, Mo., one of the GREAT FRUIT sections in the U. S. Farm contains dwelling house, some fruit trees, plenty of good spring water. Neighborhood Protestant. Owner a good resident. This farm will pay for itself. Address, N. H. HELECKE, 726 Walnut Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

CHANTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SPADE-HOLDERS

NOTICE AUTOGRAPH SIGNATURE OF THE GENUINE CHANTSHORN ON EVERY LABEL

PISO'S CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs, should use Piso's Cure for their coughs, colds, and throat troubles. It has not injurious drug in it. It has been sold for years. 25c. Sold everywhere.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

A. N. K.—C 1475.

WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE mention you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

"COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT

WM. A. SMITH, N. Y.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

INTEMPERANCE IN MAINE.

Changes Which Time Has Brought About.

"Are people more free from the evils of the drink habit than they were, say fifty years ago?" "Is the temperance cause making progress, or is it losing?"

My knowledge of the drinking-habits of the people goes back beyond fifty years. I very well remember when this habit was almost universal among all classes of society. It may be said to have been quite universal among mechanics and other workingmen. I remember when the town bell which rang at seven in the morning, at noon and at nine o'clock at night, was also rung at eleven in the forenoon and at four in the afternoon to call workingmen to their "grog," when there were fifteen minutes allowed them to absorb their allowance of rum, which was then spoken of as "support," and was held, even among the intelligent and educated, to be a necessity to working people, women as well as men, to enable them to endure the draft upon their physical strength.

At the same time the drink custom was universal among the educated class of society. Always when calling at the houses of such people, whether socially, ceremoniously or on business, the first thing after the greeting was an invitation to the sideboard "to take something," which meant a drink of rum, brandy, gin or any other of the many kinds of alcoholics there displayed in a long array of cut-glass decanters, each having a silver label about its neck to indicate the kind of fluid it contained. Whether the invitation was accepted or declined, or more, the same ceremony was repeated—the formal invitation and the drink.

Whether the visitor was a minister, the doctor, the stranger, or the neighbor, the invitation and the drink were never omitted. It was a small kind of such cannels in the same region in 1871, but had never mentioned the circumstance in print on account of the incredibility with which the statement was certain to be received.

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PIERCE'S Guaranteed CURE OR THE MONEY IS RETURNED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Hard Lines.—Tom—"What's the matter? Torpid liver?" Jack—"My liklihs has been reading some of his poetry to me."—Detroit Free Press.

—Canoe, chocolate, hombug, maize, opossum, tomato, tomahawk and some others have come to us from various Indian languages.

—"I say, Waggle, lend me a five?" "Sorry, old man, but I've only got three." "Well, lend me that and you'll owe me two!"—Wrinkle.

—"Who was Louis XIV. of France?" asked the teacher. "I know," said little Miss Fifthave. "He was the man who made all our chairs."

—Old Gentleman (to contented-looking workman—"I am glad to see, young man, that you do not think your work beneath you." Workman—"No, sir, I'm a ceiling decorator."

—It is very pleasant to follow one's inclinations; but, unfortunately, we cannot follow them all; they are like the teeth—we must pull them up by spring up, get in each other's way and fight. —L. E. Landon.

—Cocoa, for years, has been used in various modifications gave its name to Crofter, Mendoweroft, Rycroft, Handcroft, which was originally Hancock; Brewcroft, that is Barleycroft and Haycroft.

—An interesting inter-racial game of cards at Wilmington, Nev., was rudely disturbed—the account does not state that it was entirely broken up—by one of the players who was charging and instantly killing another Indian and a squaw and wounding a colored man, a Chinaman and two other Indians.

—Heretofore the convict labor of Minnesota has always been given to the highest bidder, but at the last meeting of the board of prison managers found themselves in a predicament that has never existed since the state was organized, as no bids had been received from October 1, 1893, to October 1, 1895, which places 400 convicts on its hands with no work for them to do.

—In 1794 Joshua Pine settled on a farm near Walton, N. Y., and planted a pine cutting. Although nearly ninety-nine years ago when the trees were first planted they do not show much signs of their great age and a number of the trees are yet vigorous, giving promise of many years of life and fruitage. The largest measures 17½ inches in circumference, the next largest 105 inches, and another 102 inches, all of which are bearing a good crop of fruit this year.

—Delaware has been turned into something very like a great game preserve. A law passed last winter, chartered by the legislature, has for some years past been stocking the wilder parts of the little commonwealth with the finest game birds. The concern is influential enough to procure from time to time special legislation in protection of its game, and, in spite of some protests from local sportsmen not members of the corporation, the laws are so strictly enforced that the game is constantly increasing.

—The erratic Missouri river is threatening to leave, in a most likely soon accomplish, the complete destruction of the town of East Atchison, Mo., on the Nebraska side of the river, Atchison, Kas. The stream has been eating a new channel for several months, and during the past summer has washed away over 300 acres of land. It is now within an eighth of a mile of East Atchison, and the destruction of this little town, with many thousands of dollars' worth of valuable property, is regarded as inevitable, and the people are moving away as rapidly as possible.

—Mexican dollars in great plenty have lately struck some Maine towns, and there is much interested speculation as to where they come from. Thirty were taken in one day by a bible-reader in Waterville, and they appeared in circulation in Lewiston, Bangor and other towns. It is suggested that hard times has brought out some old miser's hoard. Other suggestions are more plausible, but less likely. Some of the smart folks are appraising them at the rate of sixty-one cents, but with many they pass at par.

—"One of the oldest pieces of work we have yet had to do," said a New York typewriter, "came in the other day. The manuscript, covering half a dozen pages, was evidently written in a woman's hand. It scheduled the daily work of a domestic servant. The manuscript was in very poor shape to leave a wide margin on the right side of each page. The lady had just left her Swedish servant who spoke no English. Each item of the schedule was to be repeated in Swedish on the margin of the page, and the girl with the typewriter that the girl might the more easily make out the foreign words."

—The first settlement in Tennessee was made by immigrants from North Carolina, led by James Robason, on the Watauga river, one of the head streams of the Tennessee, in 1768. It was on lands of the Cherokees. From them the settlers obtained an eight-year lease in 1771. They there organized themselves into a body politic and adopted a code of laws signed by each adult member in the colony. Others soon joined them, and extended settlements down the valley of the Holston and other intervening regions to the Clinch and one or two other streams, while others penetrated Powell's valley and began a settlement in the southwest corner of Virginia.

—"One who goes on a pedestrian tour nowadays," said a man who has just returned from a brief tour afoot, "may be surprised at the number of people he will meet on the road. The bicyclist of to-day undertakes long journeys with great confidence, and he finds it at least equal in speed to the swift-moving, silent wheel. And it may also surprise the pedestrian the number of people he will meet afoot on the country. He may meet today, for instance, two young men who are spending their vacation in this manner; he may meet to-morrow a professional man seeking rest and recreation in the same way; the next day he may meet somebody else; and they are driving through the country off the beaten track and finding in nature a rugged, smiling, strength-giving friend.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Holland excels the world in its average yield of potatoes. That country produces 177 bushels to the acre; Italy comes next, with 164; Germany, 131; France, 122; the United States, 76.

—"Wells' Science of Common Things" says that if our atmosphere could be condensed until it would occupy no more space than the same weight of water, it would only extend to an elevation of 34 feet above the surface of the earth.

—"Onchyophagy" is a new word coined by a French doctor, who thinks he has discovered that when school-girls bite their nails it is because of a deranged condition of the nervous system, for which supposed derangement he has invented the above name.

—The problem of profitably producing beet sugar in the west has apparently been solved. The factory at Norfolk, Neb., has manufactured and sent to market, within about four weeks, fifty-two carloads of the best granulated sugar, made from beets raised in Nebraska soil.—Kansas City Journal.

—The rice harvest on the farm near Kissimmee, Fla., that has heretofore been worthless, yielded about sixty bushels per acre for the first crop, and the second crop will yield about twenty bushels. The rice will get 4 dollars per in the market at a time when there is very little competition, and will bring better prices than later in the season.

—When Lord Beaconsfield invested the money, £4,000,000 of British funds in the Suez canal enterprise eighteen years ago, there was a great deal of moaning, but the investment has proved a valuable one. The British treasury has received 5 per cent. on its money, and the shares are now worth £85,750,000, or more than four times their cost.—Milwaukee Journal.

—Four hundred and sixty-one degrees below the freezing point of the Fahrenheit thermometer lies a mysterious, specially indicated degree of cold which science has long been gazing toward and striving to attain, wondering meanwhile what may be the condition of matter at this unexplored point. Its existence has long been indicated and its position established.

—It is stated that Argentina wheat can be grown—fifteen bushels to the acre—at a profit of thirteen cents a bushel if sold in Europe at seventy cents a bushel. The crop this year, it is added, is 38,000,000 bushels over and above the needs for home consumption. In the eight months ended August 31 there were nearly 29,000,000 bushels of the surplus exported. But one-twentieth of the area of Argentina suitable for wheat growing is now under cultivation.

A very interesting topic, which is winning its way to attention, is the periodic and secular variation of the magnetic needle, and the study of the phenomena which may be expected to follow. Mr. Chandler has been laboriously investigating these movements, and has collected the best records extending over the last half century, and including 33,000 observations of latitude, and has come to the conclusion that the observed value of latitude is the resultant arising from the superposition of two periodic fluctuations. These are—(a) one of 427 days due to a separation of the axis of rotation from the chief axis of inertia, and (b) another one due to the annual shifting of the earth's center of gravity in connection with seasonal redistribution of matter.—Knowledge.

—The following are the approved instructions for bringing an hypnotic trance: Take any bright object and hold it between the fingers of the left hand, about a foot from the eyes of the person upon whom the experiment is being tried, in such a position above the forehead as to produce the greatest strain upon the eyes. Keep the object steadily fixed on the object. The person must then be directed to fix the mind on the object he is gazing at. His pupils will dilate and then shrink gradually, and after they are well dilated the first and second finger of the operator's right hand extended and a little separated) should be carried from the object toward the patient's eye. When this is done the eyelids will most probably close. Carry out these directions and in a few seconds the person will be thoroughly hypnotized.

—The earth has not been put in a scale and balance against a known weight, but mathematicians have calculated its weight. Prof. Maskelyne first attacked this subject in 1772, when, by repeated experiments, he determined the attraction exerted at Mount Schehallion, in Perthshire, Scotland, on a plumb line, which it caused to deviate from the perpendicular nearly six seconds. Playfair, Cavendish, Hutton and other scientists then determined that the structure of the mountain made it have a density, as compared to the mean density of the earth, of five to nine. Then the comparative density of Schihallion to water was ascertained, and that of earth to water being known as about five and a half to one, it was not hard to calculate the rest, knowing the cubical contents of the earth. It has been stated as 5,842 trillions of tons of 2,240 pounds each, or a value in pounds avoirdupois represented by thirteen and twenty-four ciphers.

Muffs and Cravats.

The little fur cravat made of mink, sable, Hudson Bay sable, astrachan or Persian lamb, showing the little animal itself crossed about the throat with its head looking as if it were alive, will undoubtedly be quite as popular as last season. The muffs of the season are decidedly larger. Very beautiful linings of brocade are used

A Thanksgiving Prayer.

Oh, almighty and all-powerful Cleveland, who art in Washington, when not fishing; thou who art the father of Ruth and Ruth's sister, and the godfather of the Democratic party, (its father wouldn't own it if he were here,) we hail thy name as the great political prophet of the century. We bow down before thee in humble political obedience. When thou sayest go, we go, when thou sayest come, we come. We have no desire but to serve thee. If thou sayest black is white, we will swear to it and lick the everlasting stuffing out of the man who disputes it. When thou takest snuff we will sneeze; when thou sayest free silver, we will echo thy words; when thou sayest gold, then gold it is. We are Democrats after the improved modern type. Our business is to vote the ticket, and vote her straight. What is it to us whether we have free silver or not? We are but dogs that eat of the crumbs that fall from our master's tables. When crumbs fall we wag our tails; when they fall faster, we wag faster; when they don't fall we stand and wait until they do. This is Democracy. This is the kind of Democracy that elected thee, our great and almighty Cleveland. Oh, thou adored master, we love thee for what thou hast done for us. We love thee because thou art Cleveland. We humbly surrender ourselves to thee. Do with us as thou wilt. Though wheat is but forty cents a bushel we love thee; though business is dull we love thee; though thousands, millions, are out of employment we love thee; though our children are clothed in rags we love thee; though our wife, the dear companion of our bosom, is scantily dressed, and looks so shabby she can't go to church, we love thee; though we are sinking deeper in debt and poverty is knocking at the door, and hunger is staring us in the face, we love thee still. This shows our great faith and love for thee. Our wives and children we are willing to sacrifice, even as the Hindoo mother sacrifices her offspring by throwing it under the crushing wheels of the juggernaut. Oh, mighty Cleveland, words cannot express our love for thee. We love our party, too. What care we about the many promises it made. We know it promised free silver, and we know it won't give it to us, but we will stick to the party. We know we said if it did not do the things it promised to do we would leave it, but we lied when we said it. We thought then we had some manhood about us, but we ain't. We have no independence. Thou, oh mighty Cleveland, hast all the manhood and independence in the party. We are fools, liars, lickspittles, mudsills. We have no business to want anything or say anything. Last year we favored free silver, and now we have to oppose it. We favored it then because we thought it was right. We oppose it now, most adored master, because thou tellest us to. Ain't we honey of the first water? Did ever a dog serve his master more faithfully? Did ever a dog get less for it? Oh, mighty master, we are ever ready to serve thee and the party. All we ask is to be patted on the back by some local politician and called a good Democrat. We ain't got any sense. We don't want any, only enough to vote the ticket. It don't take any sense to be a good Democrat. What a joyful thought! We don't have to think. We don't have to worry. Our work is all mapped out for us. All that is expected is to do what we are told to do. We thank thee for low prices. We thank thee for the banks that have busted and the thousands of business failures since thou hast come in power. We thank thee for the rags our children wear. We thank thee for the clothes our wife needs and can't get. We thank thee for what thou hast done for the banker and what thou hast not done for the people. We thank thee for all these things because it is our duty as a good Democrat to do so. It may be "against the grain," but we will take our medicine. We will work our wives to death, starve our children, sacrifice our homes, crucify liberty and kill prosperity, but we will never go back on our dear old party, and on thee our most adored Cleveland. Thou knowest more than the south and west. Call us fools; spit in our faces; wipe your feet on us; we will love thee all the more. And now, our great political father, we leave us in thy care. Do with us as thou wilt; kick silver into the middle of next century; give more privileges to the national banks; issue more bonds; preserve the McKinley bill; establish state banks; foster trusts; fish whenever thou wilt, and hunt snipe whenever thou carest to, and we will endorse everything thou doest, carry campaign torches and forever sing thy praise. Amen.—Exchange.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,
Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
All dealers keep it, $1 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

When Does the Year Begin?

The countries and nations of the world, with a few exceptions, begin the year with January 1, but that this system is arbitrary, and based upon nothing in particular, does not even need to be proven. The ancient Egyptians, Chaldeans, Persians, Syrians, Phenicians and Carthagians each began their year with the autumnal equinox, or about September 22. Among the Greeks the beginning of the year was at the time of the Winter solstice down to 432 B. C., when the "mention cycle" was introduced, after which the new year began on June 22. In England from the time of the fourteenth century until 1762, the legal and ecclesiastical year began on March 25.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Gnagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

Governor McCorkle Defends His State

Some correspondence has passed between Governor Wm. A. McCorkle, of West Virginia, and Mr. M. V. Richards, land and immigration agent of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, relative to a statement that Swiss Consul Schumberg had reported that good land titles could not be obtained in West Virginia, and that the whole State was under a cloud, etc. The Governor writes to Mr. Richards that the statement is utterly unjust, and he adds that he wishes to state in his professional capacity as a lawyer, technically familiar with West Virginia land titles, as well as in his position as governor, that land titles are as good in West Virginia as in and State of the Union.

WANTED, WANTED.—At Garthright's store for cash, 5 tons buckwheat flour, $2.20 per 100 lbs. in cash; 2½ cash in trade. Will pay 75 cents per bushel for 500 bushels nice White potatoes. Will sell Pillsburrys best XXXX flour at $5 cash, $5.25 in trade; Patapsco, $4.75. The best and biggest line of dress goods and clothing ever brought to the county and cheaper than ever. 38-2t

The term of F. A. Thayer, postmaster at Oakland, will expire on January 8th, 1894. There have been a number of applicants for the position whose names have been mentioned in this correspondence from time to time. Those who are most talked about as probable successors of Mr. Thayer are John W. Hart, D. M. Mason and E. I. West. Mr. A. J. Harne, crier of the circuit court, informed your correspondent to-day that he was in the race to stay until the finish. It is said that Mr. Hart has the backing of the party leaders here, and if their influence counts for anything he will probably secure the plum. I have heard, within the past few days, that Dr. E. H. Bartlett had been mentioned in connection with the appointment, but I do not know that he is an applicant. One of the bona fide applicants for the postmastership told me this morning that he had a letter from Congressman McKaig, in which the General declared that he did not intend to recommend anybody for the Oakland office, but would, at the proper time, turn over all the petitions, applications and letters in his possession to the President and Postmaster General. Some of the applicants are under the impression that General McKaig will control this appointment, and are depending upon his influence at headquarters. It would seem, however, that General McKaig has no pull, or else he does not wish to exercise it in this case. On the other hand, it may be—diplomacy. Yes, that is the word I believe—diplomacy. Well boys, you haven't long to wait any way.—Oakland corr. Cumb. News.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

A. C. BROOKE
WILL CONTRACT FOR
BUILDINGS
At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.
☞References given when required.
Address,
165m MT. LAKE PARK, MD

English Postmen.

The postmaster general has issued instructions to the surveyors of the postoffice throughout the kingdom that in future vacancies, whether temporary or permanent, among the rural and provincial town postmen are to be preferentially filled by the appointment of soldiers of good character belonging to the reserve, or having served their time. Applications from suitable candidates should be made to the officers commanding the depot centers, or to the Guards' Employment society.

This system cannot at present be adopted in the metropolis, because up to a certain period the telegraph messengers were engaged on the prospect of being appointed to vacancies as postmen when of proper age, upon approved service and on passing a certain examination. But about 16,000 places will thus be opened to soldiers. They will, of course, have to pass the examination prescribed by the civil service commissioners, and their good character must be vouched for by the military authorities.—London Tit-Bits.

Bangles Are Unlawful.

The stringing of small coins to form bangles or bracelets has been decided to be a fraudulent mutilation of lawful money, and even the piercing of a coin for use as a watch cloth pendant is held to be an offense. It is well to bear this in mind, because it is in opposition to the old country maxim that there is no offense in cutting a coin unless it is subsequently offered as money, and a prima facie case of fraud thus established.

It is not very likely that government officers will go around arresting all ladies found wearing ornaments with pierced coins in them, for even if there were no other risk, there would be great danger of arresting some one who was wearing a string of foreign coins closely resembling ours at first glance. But the law is so inconvenient and unreasonable that it will more than likely be repealed.—Interview in St. Louis Globe Democrat.

The Modus Operandi.

Wife—My dear, I left my thimble in the pocket of my new dress, and I wish you'd run up stairs and—

Husband—Now, see here, I'm not going off on any such job as that.

"How foolish you are! Nothing is easier than finding the pocket in a dress. All you have to do is to slip it on."

"Slip what on?"

"The dress, of course. But you needn't try to button it, you know."

"Oh, I see dat."

"No; slipping it on is enough."

"Well, then what?"

"Use common sense, of course. All you have to do after the dress is on is to dive down and crossways and a little shuffle, and up and around, just as you see ladies do in the street car when the conductor comes along, and your hand will go straight into the pocket."—New York Weekly.

A blacksmith's tools of the present day are almost identical with those used in the same trade over 300 years ago.

Why Epileptics Are Dangerous.

Many epileptics, though perfectly sane at other times, show a destructive impulse during that form of the disease in which the patient does not fall in convulsions. They may attack and kill a stranger toward whom they have not even a cause of annoyance, and a few moments afterward be wholly unaware of the act.—Exchange.

Growing Up with the Country.

Lieutenant Maxwell, of the United States army, says the Dakota climate adds to one's stature. When ordered to that country he was over twenty-one years old and had reached the age when growth is supposed to stop, but during a residence there of over a year he grew 3½ inches. Dakotans say the climate often has that effect.—El Paso Herald.

Keeping Warm Economically.

In his memoirs, Jules Simon relates how he earned his college expenses, which by the aid of a scholarship were reduced to about fifty dollars.

I never had any pocket money, but I do not remember once regretting it. Even the indispensable fifty dollars were not easy to get.

Happily for me, it was customary for upper class students to tutor beginners, giving a daily lesson for three francs a month. I had classes from half past 6 to 8 in the morning, and from 6 to 7 in the evening. Every evening in the winter I went to my class, lantern in hand, but poorly protected against the rain by my calico shirt.

After all I did not earn enough to pay my entire debt to my landlady. She was a kind hearted woman and urged me not to think of it, but I was terribly unhappy about it.

At commencement I took all the first prizes, and the committee made me a present of forty dollars, so that I suddenly found myself rich. I paid my debt, bought a cloth coat and a pair of shoes and allowed myself the luxury of new text books in place of my ragged secondhand ones.

I do not count those years at Vanaes among the hard ones of my life, though certainly we students were not too comfortable. In the schoolroom benches ran along the walls; there were no desks, and we wrote on our knees.

There was no fire. Sometimes our fingers were so cold that we could not hold our pens. Occasionally the teacher struck three blows on his desk. Then we jumped up, shouted at the top of our voices, seized each other by the hand and danced in a ring around a post. At the end of a quarter of an hour three taps on the desk recalled us to our work. It was an economical and, I believe, a healthful way of keeping warm.

Sleep in Sickness.

Concerning sleep, in connection with sickness, there is a good deal of heresy regarding the matter among otherwise well informed people. "Don't let her sleep too long!" "Be sure to wake him when it is time to give the medicine; it will be a great deal better for him not to sleep too long at one time!" How often we have heard these words, or words to that effect, when, in fact, in nine cases out of ten and very likely in ninety-nine out of a hundred, they were the exact opposite of the truth. Gentle, restful sleep is better than any medicine, and how often, even how almost invariably, does the "change for the better," for which anxious friends are waiting so prayerfully, come during sleep—making its first manifestation when the patient awakes with brightened eye, stronger voice, a faint tinge of returning health mantling the features in place of the wan hue of threatening death!

In the words of Sancho Panza, we may well say, "Blessed be the man who invented sleep!" There are, of course, critical situations in which a troubled, imperfect sleep, may properly be broken to administer medicine; but, in these later days, physicians quite generally give the caution that, in case of restful sleep, the patient is not to be awakened for the administering of medicines.—Good Housekeeping.

Estate of Rebecca Swalp, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the subscriber, of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

REBECCA SWALP,

late of Thayer county, Nebraska, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of June next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 28th day of November, 1893.

E. H. SINCELL, Adm'r.
Oakland, Md.

Notice to Delinquent Tax Payers.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY TREASURER OF GARRETT COUNTY.
OAKLAND, MD., Nov. 29, 1893.

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax payers that if taxes now due and in arrear are not paid before January 1, 1894, I will proceed by law to collect. For full information to all parties interested, I refer to Sec. 50 of Chapter 540 of Acts of General Assembly of Maryland, a copy of which is hereto annexed.

S. LAWTON,
Treasurer of Garrett County

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall, during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all the delinquent tax dayers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and by hand bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the court house door warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same are paid before the 1st day of January next following.

N. B.—The above law will be strictly enforce after January 1, 1894.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE
—OF A VALUABLE—
Farm and Mill Property
IN GARRETT COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from James H. Spence and wife to Jacob B. Nicola, bearing date the 28th day of March, 1890, and recorded in Liber B. Z. T., No. 17, folio 128, &c., one of the Land Records of Garrett county, Maryland.

Default having been made in the payment of the principle and interest thereon, the undersigned will offer at public sale to the highest bidder for cash on the day of sale, on

SATURDAY,
The 23d Day of December, 1893,

at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day at the Court house door in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Md., all that lot or parcel of land situated, lying and being in Garrett county, Maryland, and about three miles west of Selbysport, and thus described, viz:

Beginning at the mouth of Glade Run, thence down Buffalo Creek on the north side of said Creek with its meanders to the outline of Military lot No. 20.0, thence with the said line South, crossing Buffalo Creek 21 poles to corner of lot 2818, same corner to embrace lot No. 2818, eighty poles, thence west 100 poles to a stone, thence north crossing Laurel Run to Ant Fike's line, and with his lines to the Moorefield lot now owned by Elijah Thomas, with his line east to Glade Run and down said run with its meanders to the beginning, containing

85 ACRES.

About one-third of said land is cleared and under cultivation, and is improved by a good

FRAME DWELLING HOUSE

containing six rooms, stable, blacksmith shop, another small dwelling house.

A Saw Mill and Grist Mill,

both water power, and other necessary outbuildings.

JACOB B. NICOLA.
38—4 Mortgagee.

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The WHEELING INTELLIGENCER
West Virginia's Brightest and Best Newspaper.

1894 will be an eventful year in the history of the country. The Democratic party which for the first time since the war, is in control of all branches of the government, is pledged to revolutionize our national tariff policy. The proceedings of Congress will therefore be fraught with matters of the greatest public interest. The Intelligencer will fully and fairly report the great debates of the session.

A new Congress and a State Legislature is to be elected this year. The Intelligencer will keep its readers thoroughly posted on on the progress of this campaign.

All foreign and home news of the year will be faithfully chronicled in the Intelligencer's telegraphic columns.

☞Send in your Dollar Now.☜

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B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following time table on the B. & O. went into effect on Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1893. Trains now leave Oakland as follows:

GOING WEST.

No. 7.—Daily	3.01 A. M
No. 45—Express	3.58 A. M
No. 3—Daily	8.51 A. M
No. 71—Accom daily except Sun	9.38 A. M
No. 47—Daily except Mon	11.28 A. M
No. 15—Accommodation daily	6.47 P. M
No. 1—Daily	9.58 P. M

GOING EAST

No. 2—Daily	5.31 A. M
No. 8—Daily	7.31 A. M
No. 14—Accommodation daily	10.50 A. M
No. 46—Daily except Monday	3.58 P. M
No. 72—Accom daily except Sun	4.31 P. M
No. 4—Daily	8.42 P. M

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Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
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ANDREW J. HARNE.
AUCTIONEER!
Will sell Real or Personal Property.
Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 28', 1887.

FOR SALE.

Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying in the eastern suburbs of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of ½ acre each, or as a whole.
For full particulars call on or address
MRS. LIZZIE BUZZARD,
22-6m Elkins, W. Va.

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Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
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OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE GARRETT COUNTY BANK
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
B. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, V. President
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
A General Banking business transacted.
☞Prompt attention to collections. 142

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Also White Oak Timber Land.
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Over twelve years experience. Write for information. AMERICAN AND FOREIGN patents, CAVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. REJECTED CASES recorded special attention.

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.

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RUPTURE
Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. S. MAYER, 1015 Arch St., PHILA., PA. Easy stones, no operation or delay from business. Consultation free. Endorsements of physicians, ladies and prominent citizens. Send for circular. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

Estate of Henry Weitzell, Deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscriber, of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

HENRY WEITZELL,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of June next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 28th day of November, 1893.

JONAS WEITZELL, Adm'r.
Lonaconing, Md.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S

SAW MILL AND ENGINES
A wonderful improvement in **Friction Feeds** and **Gig-Back.** Back motion of Carriage **three** times as fast as any other in the market. **Friction Clutch Feed,** causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; **great saving in power and wear.** Write for circulars and prices; furnished free upon application. Also **Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers,** etc. *Mention this paper.*
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ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.
☞Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.
C. T. SWEET.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well limed.

For further particulars apply or write to
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☞Office in Mayers building.
Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OAKLAND, MARYLAND,
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
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Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.
☞Residence at head of Main Street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,
Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.
Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate. P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

SLATE ROOFING.
I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, slate, galvanized ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed.
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$3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.
Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.
Best in the world.

If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

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Mouldings, Flooring, Lath, Shingles, Weatherboarding, Brick, Lime, Builders' Hardware, Etc.,
MTN. LAKE PARK, MD.
38 13

WOOLEN MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE!
The undersigned will sell at private sale all that land and the building comprising the woolen mill property, on the outskirts of Oakland. The mill will be sold with or without machinery. The land comprises about 4 acres.
For terms, etc., write or call on Julius Scherr, Eglon, W. Va.
21f A. C. SCHERR & BRO.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR
Monuments,
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THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17. OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1893. NUMBER 40

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

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LODGE MEETINGS.

The following lodges in Oakland meet regularly in the halls named and at the hours indicated:

OAKLAND LODGE, NO 192, A. F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at 7 o'clock in McComas' hall; W. M., J. M Jarboe; Sec'y, L. H. Karn.

GARRETT LODGE, I.O. K. OF P., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Shurtles' hall; C. C., E. I. West; K. of R. & S., B. H. Sincell.

SHEALTIEL LODGE, NO. 122, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Legge's hall; N. G., E. Z. Tower; Sec'y, S. Townshend.

GARRETT COUNCIL, NO. 35, JR. O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock in Sturgiss' hall; C. E. I. West; Recording Sec'y, L. E. Townshend.

CROOK POST, NO 35, G. A. R., meets second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month at 2 o'clock; Commander, A. G. Sturgiss; Adj't, H. LOW.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Following are the market prices prevailing in Oakland to-day:

Buckwheat Flour, per cwt	$2.50
" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
Fair " " "	.25 to .30
Eggs, per dozen	.20
Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.00
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.90 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

Business Locals.

Pea nuts 3c quart at Cheap John's.

Go and see the performing doll at Cheap John's.

Figs, citron, raisins, currants and prunes at Townshend & Son's.

The Oakland Christmas Box at the Oakland Candy Co.'s store.

Cardigan jackets, new overcoats for men and boys, cheap, at Townshend & Son's.

Go and look at F. G. Hyde's show window. Its ready and filled with honest goods.

Sleds, doll carriages, hobby horses, violins, banjos, accordeons, etc., at Cheap John's.

We lead all in Holiday goods. Give us a call. Everything you want for Xmas you buy at Mayers'.

Toys! Toys! Toys! Yes! Toys! Great Ssott! The toys to be seen at Cheap John's. Prices reasonable.

Cheap John has the largest stock of toys, etc., in Oakland. Produce and shingles taken in exchange for goods.

Full line of cashmeres and flannels, hoods and fascinators at prices lower than ever at Townshend & Son's. 38tf

Mixed nuts, dates, figs, almonds, raisins, prunes, also full line of dried and canned fruit at Felty & Co.'s 40 4

If you want to see a fine line of Christmas goods call at the Oakland Candy Co.'s and examine their mammoth stock.

Special prices made to the Sunday schools and churches by the Oakland Candy Co. Next door to D. E. Offutt's.

Candy given away, at Felty & Co.'s. This is a good candy and sold at all stores at 10 cents but we charge you nothing. 40 4

Felty & Co., grocers, will enlarge your pictures ⅜ life size for nothing. Why don't you take advantage of this opportunity? 40 4

The Oakland Candy Co. is in it this year. They bought their goods away down and defy competition. Call early and select your goods.

Lima beans, best in market, 6lb 25 cents; London layer raisins, 10c pound, at Felty & Co.'s, Railroad street. Call quick and secure bargains. 40 4

Yes! If you want new sleds or any repair work done go to J. M. Falkenstine, Oakland, Md. He will do you good honest work at reasonable prices. 40 1t*

John Shartzer will hold a big auction in Oakland on Saturday and Monday, Dec. 16 and 18. Clothing, ladies' wraps, boots, shoes and notions. 39 2t

LOST.—On Wednesday between the Oakland public school building and my home, a silver open face watch with chain attached. Finder will please return to me.
WM. CASTEEL, JR.

We can show samples of the finest and prettiest wedding and ball stationery in this county. Call and see for yourself and when in need of fine invitations leave your orders with us.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Don't forget to buy your shaving cases, dressing cases, accordeons, dolls, drums, albums, sleds and other articles at the Oakland Candy Co.'s store. Call and examine our stock. No trouble to show goods.

The highest market price for good buckwheat is paid in cash down at the Oakland Mill without grumbling. Here is your chance, farmers of Garrett county, to exchange buckwheat for cash. 39 2t.

Santa Claus' Headquarters—the Oakland Candy Co.'s store where you can get 3 pounds fine mixed candy for 25 cents; 1 doz. oranges, 25 cents; mixed nuts, 15 cents per pound, 3 pounds raisins, 25 cents.

Mayers, the druggist, has certainly the finest line of Holiday goods in town—the largest assortment and lowest prices. Toilet cases, mirrors, writing and smoking sets, toys and fancy goods. Give him a call.

Every man, woman and child ought to go to Mayers' drug store and see his stock of Christmas goods. It's a rare treat. His window display on Main street has a metropolitan appearance. Running every night at 7 o'clock. Regular Chicago limited train running by steam.

We have just arrived from the eastern cities, with a big line of fall goods, which we are selling for lower prices than goods were ever offered at in Oakland. Our stock consists of clothing, dry goods, notions, boots, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and all kinds of ladies and gents furnishing goods. J. Shapiro & Bro. 31-13t

Garthright will take nice fat dry picked or undrawn poultry until New Year's, dry picked preferred, with head and feet on and entrails it. Don't feed the day, or day before killing. Kill by hanging fowl up by feet and cut throat inside. Hang up by feet until cool, but do not allow to freeze. All poultry not fat will be rejected or taken at what it is worth. Will pay good prices for apples in good condition. 39-2t

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.
MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

Notice.

On and after Jan. 1st, 1894, my business will be conducted on a strictly cash basis. All goods will be put down to rock bottom prices.

All open accounts must be settled by cash or satisfactory note by the above date.
40-2t. C. E. ELLITHORP.

New Feed Store.

The undersigned have opened a feed store in the old Totten building on Main street, where they will be pleased to serve persons needing anything in their line.
40-4t* WHITE & WHORTON.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings in and About Town told in Short Paragraphs.

Rev. L. A. Rudisill, of the Park, will preach at Corinth at 11 o'clock a. m. next Sunday.

Services will be held in Trinity Reformed church, New Germany, on Saturday evening, Dec. 23. All are cordially invited to attend.

Rev. Dr. H. C. Alexander will preach next Sunday in Garrett Memorial church both morning and evening at 11 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.

The boiler of the mill owned by D. W. Bussard, situated in Bethlehem settlement, exploded yesterday morning, wrecking part of the mill. No one was injured.

Mr. W. G. Riley, of near Kearney, was in the city Tuesday. He told THE REPUBLICAN that he had killed two eight months old pigs last week which netted him 530 pounds.

Four hunters from near Pittsburg brought to this city Saturday afternoon thirteen wild turkeys, thirteen rabbits and thirteen quail. They shot the game near Oakland and are not superstitious—scat.—Cumberland News.

The pastor, Rev. Wm. L. Leisher, will preach in St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church, Oakland, Sunday next both at 10 30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. St. Paul's Ev. Lutheran church, Deer Park, will have services at 2.30 p. m. the same day.

The city of Georgetown has, or will be shortly, formally annexed to Washington, and the very name of "Georgetown" will disappear from all official and municipal records. The old boundary of Rock creek will of course remain, but Georgetown is of the past.

William A. Wonderly has filed a bill against his wife praying for a divorce, on the charge of adultery. Mrs. Wonderly through her attorneys E. H. Sincell and Thomas J. Peddicord, has filed an answer denying the charge and the case is ready for testimony.

The "Society of Owls" has issued invitations to a large number of the citizens of Oakland to attend a "Tacky Party" at the Glades on next Tuesday night. All those who have received invitations are requested to attend in costume, "come early and stay late."

A number of the plants along the line of the West Virginia Central and Pittsburg railroad have made a reduction in wages or will do so after the first of January. The uncertainty of the tariff legislation is the cause generally assigned as the reason for the contemplated cut.

The Rumbarger Lumber Co., the largest lumber plant on the line of the West Virginia Central and Pittsburg railroad, will make a cut in wages of ten per cent. after the first of January. The Douglas Coal Company made a cut of five cents a ton last week on coal and coke.

Now is the time people are looking for holiday advertisements in the newspapers. The men who have attractive "ads" get the bulk of the trade, while the other fellows will get left, as usual. People *will* flock to the places that are extensively advertised, not only because it is human nature to do so, but because it pays.

It is really remarkable to observe the prices at which good literature can be secured nowadays. The Baltimore *News* however, sets all other records at naught by offering to its patrons the choice of 150 standard and popular novels, elegantly printed and bound in ornamental cloth for 20 cents each under certain conditions. The conditions, naturally, are such as to boom the circulation of that enterprising journal. Five differently numbered coupons from the daily edition of the *News*, or one from the Sunday *News* must be presented with the 20 cents. Only one Sunday *News* coupon is required for the express benefit of country residents who may have difficulty in procuring the daily *News*. Should it be desired that the book or books be sent by mail, 10 cents additional must be sent, or 30 cents in all.

LADIES
Needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant; cures Malaria, Indigestion Biliousness, Liver Complaints and Neuralgi

Iron Hall Distribution.

An important move was made in the Iron Hall litigation Saturday, when receiver Falley made a report recommending that a ten per cent. dividend be paid to all certificate holders of the order who will file and prove their claims by December 20. Judge Winters approved the recommendations of the receiver, but the order does not include warrant holders of matured certificates at the time the receiver was appointed. These two exceptions represent a fund of $300,000 not in the hands of a receiver, but the court would take no action on these claims because many of them are in litigation.

There is some talk of bringing an injunction suit to prevent the lower court from consummating its order, declaring a dividend of 10 per cent., pending the decision of the general term on the suit to oust the receiver, to which tribunal Judge Winter's recent decision, continuing the receivership was appealed.

Branches in Massachusetts, Maryland, Michigan, Pennsylvania, New York, Missouri and other States which have refused to turn over to the receiver the funds in their possession will not share in the dividend until the receiver is recognized. The dividend is to be given up on the amount paid on the certificates, less the amount paid by the order in stock or disability benefits.

A Lecture at the Park.

To the Editor of The Republican.

On Thursday evening of last week our people were given a rare treat by Rev. L. A. Rudisill and Prof W. R. Johnson. The audience room in Assembly Hall was packed, even the aisles being taken up with extra chairs. The entertainment consisted of about one hundred and fifty magnified and illuminated views by the new and powerful lime light triple photo-opticon, illustrating city and country scenes in America and Europe, interspersed with many humorous pictures, and the lecture abounding with solid information, wit and humor. All these scenes are very fine. The scenes illustrating the song "Rock of Ages" received hearty applause. Messrs Rudisill and Johnson promise us another entertainment in the near future, when they will have a number of local scenes.
SPECTATOR.
Mt. Lake Park, Dec. 13, 1893.

Broke Jail.

On Tuesday evening about 8 o'clock, Thomas Darnell and Geo. Marvill succeeded in making their escape from the jail (so-called) in Oakland.

Darnell was confined to await the action of the grand jury on the charge of shooting Frank McFadden at Gorman several months ago.

Marvill had just been arrested Monday on a warrant charging him with an assault with intent to kill Geo. Marley at Deer Park.

It is quietly hinted that a son of an ex-Senator of West Virginia slipped Marvill saws with which he sawed the bars at the window and thus made their escape.

Died.

LEUTHKE.—Mr. Henry Leuthke, of Grafton, who has been in Oakland for several months at the residence of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Kildow on Water street, receiving medical trertment, died on last Friday morning at 8 o'clock. The remains were taken to Grafton Saturday morning for interment. A wife and one son survive him.

KOCH. — On Tuesday, at her home west of Oakland, the four-year-old daughter of Mr. Christian Koch.

BECKMAN.—On Tuesday afternoon at her home near Kearney, Mrs. George R. Beckman, aged about forty years. A husband and six children survive her. The interment took place yesterday afternoon at two o'clock.

Dissolution Notice.

This is to give notice that the co-partnership heretofore existing between J. B. Jones and R. A. Orcutt under the firm name of Jones & Orcutt has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.
J. B. JONES,
R. A. ORCUTT.
Oakland, Md., Sept. 15, 1893.
40 3t

John Shartzer is east this week buying a new line of goods for his auction to be held in Oakland Dec. 16, 18 and 19.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Mr. P. M. Stemple, of Floyd, was in Oakland Saturday.

Mr. John Shartzer was in Baltimore on business this week.

Mr. J. Z. Browning, of Deer Park, was here Tuesday.

Mr. John A. Wagner, of near Swanton, was here on business yesterday.

Mr. Samuel G. Steyer, of near Kearney, was in Oakland last Thursday.

Miss Margaret Crystal has gone to Baltimore to spend the winter with her sister.

Mr. W. C. Jones, of Deer Park, was in the city yesterday and made this office a visit.

States Attorney David Sloan, of Cumberland, was in Oakland on business Monday.

Mr. D. J. Lewis, of Cumberland, was in Oakland last Friday on professional business.

Mrs. Geo. W. Moose returned to Oakland Saturday night from a visit to her parents in Philippi.

Ex-Mayor D. J. Blackiston, of Cumberland, was in Oakland last Friday on professional business.

Mr. Ad. Laughlin, of Deer Park, was in the city Tuesday. Ad is just recovered from a severe illness.

Mr. Benj. F. Pangh, of Deer Park, was in the city last Saturday and ordered THE REPUBLICAN sent to his address for one year.

Mr. Wm. Hinebaugh, jr., who has been employed at Elkins, W. Va., for a number of months as clerk in the Hotel Randolph, is home on a visit.

Attorney Thomas J. Peddicord, of Oakland, was here on legal business last week, and thereby hangs a tale, but we won't give it away now. —Kingwood Argus.

Mr. Chas. Wegman, who was elected sheriff at the election this fall, was in Oakland this week. He filed his bond with the judges of the Orphan's Court, and will enter upon the discharge of his duties within a few weeks.

Mr. J. Bruner Bantz, formerly of Deer Park, Md., has become one of our citizens recently, as an official with Messrs. H. G. Davis & Bro., at the office of those gentlemen, in Piedmont. Mr. Bantz has many friends in this place who are pleased to know that he is to be "one of us."—Piedmont Corr. Cumberland News.

George Marvill, of Deer Park, for whom a warrant has been in the hands of Sheriff Jamison for some weeks past, was arrested by that officer Monday morning on the east bound accommodation between Altamont and Swanton. Marvill was taken from the train at Swanton and conveyed to Oakland in a buggy and placed in jail. He was arrested on the charge of assault with intent to kill Geo. Marley at Deer Park.

Estray Notice.

There came to my place, about 8 miles west of Oakland, a few weeks ago, a two year-old red steer with crop off left ear and under bit out of right ear, star in forehead and white hind legs. Owner will come forward, prove property, pay costs and take same away.
40-3t. JOHN H. SUMMERS.

Notice.

The mercantile business that I have conducted for so many years in Oakland will be closed January 1st, 1894. I at that time will associate with me my son Edward, under the firm name of D. E. Offutt & Son. All persons knowing themselves indebted by open account will come forward and settle by cash or note.

I extend to the people of this community my most grateful thanks for their long continued and liberal patronage, and hope that the new firm will merit and receive a continuation of the same.
Very truly,
D. E. OFFUTT.
Oakland, Md., Dec. 12, 1893.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

CHRISTMAS AND WEDDING PRESENTS.

We have searched in different cities for choice presents, and think we now have a very desirable line of Christmas goods.

In ribbons our stock is 10 per cent. cheaper than is sold any where else.

We have a large stock of silk and linen handkerchiefs.

Mufflers, fasinators, fine towels, fancy baskets, muffs, fur scarfs and a nice line of fancy goods, that we can not mention.

We are selling our $1.25 factory skirts at 98 cents.

All our felt hats worth 75 cents and $1, now 48 cents.

We have a large line of corsets. Our 45c corset is worth 75 cents.

All our ladies fine jackets reduced 25 per cent.
M. L. SCOTT,
39 2t Baltimore Store.

EUREKA!

Go to F. G. Hyde and Get My Present.

My Christmas proclamation will be short. I only have a few words to say:

In the first place, I propose to show you the finest stock ever displayed in Oakland. My showwindow will speak for itself. Look at it—no cost for a free exhibition. It will make your eyes water (and the only place in town that will.)

In the second place, I have the goods that will please you. To name and describe every article would fill every newspaper in America. Come and see for yourselves as seeing is believing.

In the third place, my business is built upon a solid foundation and not upon sand and she still stands, notwithstanding the storms and the rigid opposition which I have had to contend with.

In the fourth place I don't sell goods on commission.

In the fifth place, my stock comprises all the latest and best patterns of the day.

In the sixth place, every dollars worth is paid for. What does that signify? 10 and 5 off. Who gets the benefit thereof? My customers.

In the seventh place, I stand up and stick by every article I sell. If it does not give satisfaction just as represented bring it to me. I have never failed to fulfill my promises. The goods will be exchanged or the money refunded.

In the eight place, my success in business has been due by fulfilling and standing by every obligation.

In the ninth place, I keep honest goods for practical people.

In the tenth place, you can't mix jewelry with sugar and syrup and draw you custom. It will bring you lots of flies and that is all.

In the eleventh place, the value of goods of any sort should never be judged simply by the appearance at a casual glance. It is therefore of the utmost importance, since appearances are so apt to deceive in regard to actual value, that you should purchase only of a responsible dealer in whose representations you have confidence. I started business on the fundamental principle of selling the best goods put on the market at the lowest prices.

Soliciting your favors and extending to you a merry Christmas, I am, Respectfully yours,
F. G. HYDE,
Jeweler and Music Dealer, Oakland, Md.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to gaurantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. H. J. Mayers, druggists. 1

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 cents per box.

Ripans Tabules relieve headache.

The Republican.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

SHALL WOMEN SMOKE?

Shall woman smoke? Why should she not, if
she is minded to?
Why should's woman do the things that lordly
man may do?
He makes her stand on cable-cars, a-clinging to
a strap,
E'en though she step upon his feet, or tumble
in his lap.

She's entered into politics; she practices at
law;
She's taken up the surgeon's work with lancet
and with saw.
Some of them play at football—so we're told;
and there are some
Who on their safety bicycles like Horses do
hum.

Man makes her do a thousand things that once
were his to do,
If she assumes his duties, pray why not his
pleasures too?
She wears his collars, and her clothes are cut
quite as his are;
If she be mannish in her dress, why not have
at his pipe?

And furthermore, man has encroached on woman's sphere of late,
He's taken on dressmaking at a truly wondrous
rate;
And some men's clubs for gossip beat the Dorcas
to out of sight,
To thus encroach, and yield no jot, most surely
is not right.

Of course 'twill not be pleasant, just at first, to
see Minette,
Like any dudeling, puffing on a horrid cheap
cigarette;
Nor at the sight be of a strongly pleasurable
type
When first we see our daughters lighting up
their evening pipe.

But men get used to all things, be it soon or be
it late,
And this, like other problems, must fulfil its
settled fate;
'Tis very safe to prophesy the time is not so far
When women all will smoke who live beyond
the Pole.

—Gaston V. Drake, in Harper's Bazar.

HIS LAST BET.

BY E. H. BAYNES.

[Copyright, 1893, by the Author.]

"Across the heath, along the course,
The sad that new on pleasure hore
The greatest jockey of his days
Rides slightly in the moonlight rays."

THE horses had gone to the post. A little apart from the eager crowd of race goers, upon a knoll which commanded an excellent view of the track, stood a tall, spare man of perhaps fifty-five years of age. His hair was iron gray, and deep lines were furrowed in the pale anxious face. His clothes were of the cut and pattern of fashion of a generation back. Frederick Clifton—for such was his name—had been a very wealthy man, but his money, like that of many another of his class, had gone with more or less regularity into the pockets of the bookmakers; until now, after years of anxiety and misfortune, he found himself at the end of his tether. All the money he had left, and all that he could borrow, was staked upon the race about to be started, and well he knew that unless the black mount of Bodach Glas first caught the eyes of the jockeys as the horses passed under the wire, all the gambler's career would be ended and another gambler's wife would have to pay dearly for her husband's folly.

He raised his field-glass—the same through which he had so often seen vast sums of his money take wings—and turned it toward the post, where fifteen speedy thoroughbreds were plunging and dancing about sideways, waiting for the signal from the starter. Bodach Glas, the horse he had backed to retrieve his lost fortune or ruin him, was almost an outsider in the betting; but his trainer had declared that he his magnificent condition, together with the tempting odds of forty to one against him, would be the means of the broken gambler's hopes. Another thing in his favor was the fact that Fred Archer, the greatest jockey that ever wore silk, had the mount—a him which the talent seemed to have entire confidence.

The flag falls. As though moved by the same force, fifteen horses spring forward as one, and "They're off!"—that well-known cry which never fails to make the heart beat faster—rolls like low thunder from end to end of the crowded grand stand.

As the horses round the turn, they are lost to view in the cloud of dust around in bewilderment on the little group of jockeys who are watching "de veller wheel fainted 'cause de favorite was beat."

Suddenly he sits bolt upright on the stool and rubbes the field glass over eyes. Again he sees the horses at the post; again the struggle of the race takes place before his eyes. "Good horses," he says, quietly; "all good horses; but there's only one Fred Archer." Then, his hoarse voice growing more excited: "They're off! The sorrel's away first! Where's Bodach Glas?—where's Archer? There they are—there they are—Lord, what a stride! Get him out of the rack, Archer—don't you see he's pocketed and can't break through? Look out, boy!—watch that scarlet jacket—Timour, by all the devils! Curse on his ugly bay hide!"

Here he paused for a moment, silently moving his glass around the room, as though watching the progress of the race. Then he broke out again: "Now you're in the stretch—break through! Ha, ha!—he knows what he's doing. On the outside—that's right, that's right! Give him leather, boy—keep him straight! The bay's coming back—hurrah! hurrah! Now or never—lift him along now—give him whip and spur—hurrah! hurrah. Bodach Glas wins!—My wife—Archer—hurrah—hurrah!"

And with the cry of exultation upon his lips his body fell back limp upon the coat, and Frederick Clifton's career was over.

A LITTLE DIFFICULTY.

How the Newspapers in Corsica Suppress the News.

The elections for the council general were going on all over the island of Corsica. The canton of Soccia comprises several villages, among others Gugnano, noted for its famous mineral springs and also for the turbulence of its people. The electors met in the main village and on the morrow the presidents of the several bureaus were to meet at Soccia for the formal declaration of the poll. In consequence of certain disorders that had already occurred the mayor of Soccia issued an edict to the effect that none of the inhabitants of Gugnano was to enter the village that day.

The inhabitants of Gugnano chose to ignore this order, and sixty of them, all armed and all angry that their candidate had been rejected, marched upon Soccia, headed by their mayor. Two gendarmes (not armed) had been placed at the entrance of the village and warned the advancing troops that they were to come no further. The mayor of Gugnano cried: "Fire!" There was a general volley from his followers and the two gendarmes fell dead. "They both bore excellent characters; one of them had been twenty-four years in the service, had been proposed for the military medal, and leaves a wife and three children."

Such was the first account in the daily paper of Bastia. It occupied about seven inches of one column. The next day the editor had had time to reflect (or he, too, may possibly have had a significant warning). For in an article three inches long, the account was somewhat qualified and there was this important emendation: "It seems we were not correct in stating that it was the mayor of Gugnano who gave the order to fire upon the gendarmes."

The third day there were just two lines: "In consequence of the unfortunate affair at Soccia, it is probable that the mayor of Gugnano will send in his resignation." That was all! I took the newspaper regularly for a week for I was curious to see how the affair would end, but there was nothing more; apparently no inquiry, no prosecution of the offenders.—Contemporary Review.

THE CARE OF SILVER.

How Good Housekeepers Clean It and How They Keep It Clean.

First of all it may be proper to consider how the plate should be kept when not in use. The best thing, perhaps, in which to keep silverware is a canton flannel or green baize bag or case. This should be made of sufficient width to accommodate the various articles, and stitched into narrow pockets, with suitable openings at the top. Into these pockets tie several pieces of silver are slipped, each by itself; the whole is then rolled and tied, and may be put away in some dry drawer or closet till wanted for use. At that time a quick wiping with a piece of chamois will put everything in presentable condition.

The proper care of silver begins with the washing after it has been used at table or elsewhere. Ordinarily it follows the glassware, being second in the wash, and authorities differ somewhat as to the best manner in which to treat it. One class of experts hold that it should only be washed in boiling hot water, free from soap, while others would have fine soap dissolved in the water. All agree that the water should be used as hot as possible, the better—and that it should be free from coarse soap or anything else which may be productive of scratches or blemishes of any sort. As to the soap, this may properly be determined by the condition of the articles to receive cleaning.

Following the washing rinse the plate in hot, clean water, wipe dry with a soft cloth, and immediately rub with soft leather—chamois is by far the best. All of this, which may seem a little formidable from the reading, requires but a very brief time and no serious labor if the right articles are kept, as they should be, at hand ready for service. If this course is conscientiously pursued every time the silver is washed after use the formal "cleaning" will come quite seldom and will not be very much of a bugbear when it actually puts in an appearance. It must be borne in mind, however, that the articles are to be wiped entirely dry and that the polishing leather must also be dry and clean, since its dampness or the presence of dirt, oil, or the like, will spoil the effect.

When a formal polishing is necessary the initial steps are those above described for washing. Every piece of plate must be made as clean as possible and wiped entirely dry. There are a good many kinds of "silver polish" on the market, but about the best, after all, and the base of most of them is the old French whiting, which taken in its purity may be used without danger of injury to silver. If there is any question as to the purity of the whiting it should be sifted through a hair sieve, or, better still, through a piece of muslin, before being used. It is then wet with water or alcohol—the latter giving a specially brilliant effect—taken upon a soft rag and the article thoroughly but carefully rubbed over. The surplus is then wiped away with a soft cloth, a proper brush is used to remove any traces of whiting from the ornaments, and the article is lightly polished with leather, when, if the work has been properly done, the heart of a mistress will swell with pride as she glances over the shining surfaces.

A formal polish is in use at one of the large manufactories for cleaning silver is so simple as to be almost incredible, yet it has been the means of keeping the silver in an apparently new condition for years. It is known as the "Archer Plate." There are two principal ingredients, which are to be mixed in equal parts, and stirred into a paste. The mixture is then applied with a soft cloth, and when it has dried it is polished with a brush. The silver is then rinsed in hot water and wiped dry. The polishing mixture is said to be very durable, and to keep the silver in a condition to resist tarnish for a long time.

CLASS FAVORITISM.

A Study of the Land Barons in Indian Territory.

The divine injunction, "in the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread," has no relevancy to the citizens of the five civilized tribes. Here are a people who, like the lilies of the field, "toil not, neither do they spin," furnishing an example of class favoritism under the law peculiar and interesting to study. The landlords have no care but the gathering of rents and a general supervision of the home place. They are, as a class, free-handed, reckless, good livers, and with a strong tendency to dissipation. Most of them live up to their incomes, and few acquire large bank accounts. Your typical landlord's home is the rambling white plantation great house of ante-bellum days, with wide galleries, big front yards and usually in a bad state of repair. An air of raggedness and neglect pervades the yard, to which is added a lack of taste inside when you enter. Still there is something about the surroundings—the orchard, smokehouse, pigpens, pigs and poultry—which depotes solid old-fashioned comfort and Arcadian content. Frequently you meet a lord of the manor who has married a squaw man—whose family claim no Indian blood, yet he enjoys, by virtue of a former matrimonial alliance, all the added rights of an Indian. It is really surprising the number of this class that are divorced from Indian wives or have become widowers and remarried in their own race. They constitute the largest landholders, and are very jealous of their tribal rights when threatened by "boomers," as they term the opponents of the proposed opening of unequal privileges. And what of the Indian, the full-blood whom this great and munificent government has ever has in its wisdom regarded as a ward and heir to a princely heritage as a recognized child of Anglo-Saxon replete? You will find him where the stillness of the forest is as yet unbroken. He is there in his miserable little hut, a recluse from the great mad world he so distrusts and fears, living a poor hand-to-mouth existence, and rarely emerging to visit the haunts of his tormentors. A scanty patch of corn, a few poultry and mastfed hogs, with what game and fish fall prey to his skill, go to supply his meagre larder and furnish employment for his squaw and himself. Once in a great while there is a per capita payment, and a pittance falls to his share after the professional red men of the tribe have made the disbursement to their satisfaction and paid their "attorney's fees." It is a rare thing to find a full-blood in the Indian Territory who is living comfortably on as much as a quarter section of land under cultivation. There are some, but they are striking exceptions.—Rezin W. McAdam, in Harper's Magazine.

BISMARCK AT HOME.

The Great German Statesman and His Favorite Pipe.

After coffee and cigars had been passed, Bismarck's long pipe, with its china bowl decorated with the figure of a coat of arms, was brought to him and lighted. A small table at his side held a tray with long queer matches, a small rod, and other pipe appurtenances, all of which were from time to time used. Never had I seen the process of smoking require to be helped along so often; for, during an animated conversation, the pipe was forgotten and allowed to go out. In this need, as in every other, I was impressed with the quickness of the attendants. Proud were they of their master, and tenderly watchful of his wishes and his physical infirmities.

I have seen Bismarck, when suffering lying back in the large chair, puffing at his long pipe—that historic pipe, in the clouds smoke of which the germany of to-day first took shape—his face animated, strong and ever-changing, the two dogs now stretching their front full length, with their big heads crossed over their master's feet. "This one was a gift to me from the young emperor," said Bismarck, pointing to the larger of the two.

Talk turned upon the affectionateness and faithfulness of dogs, and someone asked how the unmerited expression, "gone to the dogs," had ever originated. Bismarck said: "The meaning of that saying has become entirely perverted. In olden times, when a pack of hounds was a necessity, not a luxury, on every country estate, horses and cattle, when they had outlived their usefulness, were slaughtered and given to the dogs for food. This is what was originally meant by 'gone to the dogs.'"

Conversation next turned upon America, and Bismarck asked much about his old friend Carl Schurz. "In 1848," he said, "I anticipated quite as little as did Schurz what the future had in store for me. My highest ambition was to become a good farmer, and to be able, eventually, to purchase the landsplitting our estate. Occasionally I cast a hungry eye upon the office of justice of the peace, but the only chance I had to obtain it was cut off"—with a smile at the princess—"by my not succeeding in marrying the girl who could have helped me attain it."

"So much the better for me," was the princess' laughing rejoinder.

And the better for us all, thought I, for what a wholesome and, alas! rare example of happy marriage has this historic home presented to the world during the last half century.—Eleanora Kinnicutt, in Century.

Child-Marriage in England.

Few folk have any idea that in Elizabethan times the custom of child-marriages prevailed in England, yet the dilapidated volume of Depositions in the ecclesiastical court of Chester, A. D. 1561-6, proves that these marriages must have been frequent in Cheshire and Lancashire, and no doubt other like records in the rest of our diocese will, when looked up, establish the fact that such marriages were common all over England. The birth of a child in the Berkeley family, when the father and mother were each thirteen and a half years old, shows what was going on elsewhere a century earlier.—The Alderney.

SOME FAMOUS LANDSLIPS.

"Sinks" Are Frequent Occurrences in the Main of Florida.

Second only amongst the convulsions to which the earth's crust is subject, to that terrible catastrophe of nature, the earthquake itself, the landslip, although happily often but a very minor affair indeed, involving but the displacement of a few tons of loosened soil, occasionally assumes far greater and more forbidding proportions, causing, as in a recent instance within our own shores, deplorable destruction to land and property and sometimes even terrible loss of human life.

The severity of these disasters is naturally greatest in the most mountainous countries, where the decay of the rocks or excessive saturation of the soil by rain loosens whole tracts of land and hurls the accumulated masses with irresistible force upon the valleys below. Thus, in the year 1806, the greater part of the lofty Rossberg mountain, behind the Rigi, slipped down without preliminary warning, burying whole hamlets and villages in its fall, and causing the death—as was afterward ascertained—of over eight hundred inhabitants.

In 1839, at Lyme Regis, Dorset, a strip of chalk cliff three-quarters of a mile long slid forward into the beach, carrying whole fields, houses and trees with it. Another landslide, attended with great loss of life, occurred in 1880 at Naini, in the Himalayas, when some thirty valuable British lives, including several officers, were lost and nearly two hundred cattlen perished. Again, in the following year, by a landslip near Cantyn, one hundred and fifty persons were killed, of the entire nation. She was not an exception to the rule, but I will venture to say that there is not less than twenty-five or thirty, maybe fifty, thousand girls in the country, who would rank as a recognized belle and grace of manner under the same or similar circumstances; and probably be considered just as beautiful."

The Power of Printer's Ink.

"That all the world's a stage and all the men and women merely players" is well exemplified in political life," remarked a prominent United States senator in confidential conversation recently. "We come before the audience as the curtain is rung up, and play our parts as well as possible. The entire country is looking at us, and they know just what everybody and had ones, too. They do not all look at their representatives and senators through the proper kind of glasses, though. Some of them use telescopes, and our deeds and worth seem great to them. Others are prejudiced, and they see microscopes and sneer at us. The public man, however, who realizes the value of printer's ink, as a good business man, is bound to come out right in his performances upon the political stage as placed before the people with colors of his own choosing, which the best editors and the best friends on earth cannot make the people believe that a bad actor is good, and that the editor fair material to work upon and he will make a public man appear well. But there must be a foundation of truth and integrity upon which to build in each case.

The Joke Was on Logan.

Mr. William D. Eaton, one of the founders of the Chicago Herald, is responsible for the story about Senator Logan and the Chicago Herald, a response which I offer only as an opposite seat pairing his finger nails.

He was a man whose name is household word all over this country for his great generosity and the daring speculations by which he has won it.

He appeared to be uneasy and crossed and recrossed his legs nervously.

Suddenly he sat perfectly still, knife in hand, while his eyes, fixed on nothing in particular, took on a far away look and the lids contracted slightly.

His whole appearance betokened a man who was thinking intensely on some subject that he was entirely oblivious to his surroundings for the moment.

"I wonder what big scheme he's concocting now?" I whispered to my companion.

"None at all, I'll bet you," was the answer from my friend, a shrewd young doctor.

"I have noticed," he continued, "that men of active faculties often lapse into such spells, and persons who see them have learned to regard them as outward marks of intense mental application; but my experience convinces me that they are nothing of the sort. Brief periods during which the mind is really thinking of nothing at all.

"I call them 'brain naps,' and I believe them to be as highly beneficial to the mind as sleep is to the body. They are a sort of protest and protection against the excessive strain put upon the mental faculties by too energetic thinkers.

"If you ask a man at such times what he is thinking about so intently he will invariably give you an evasive answer, because he would rather have you suppose he was concocting some deep scheme than not but the fact is that his mind has really been asleep and when he is actually thinking hard you will generally find his eyes roving from one object to another and his whole body in a state of fidgets."—N. Y. Herald.

He Didn't Smile.

"Stranger," said the young man with the white hair and the dyed mustache to the photographer, "I am here to get my picture took, and I'll just tell you how it is. I've just popped the question to a willing down your way, with forty acres of as good ground as ever a hog stuck his nose into, and I am now goin' to read her answer. When you see me come out of your shop, with a face I want you to fire off your old machine and let 'er go." "All right." The young man took his position, but he didn't get the photograph taken. Instead he rose to go without a word. "What's the matter?" asked the photographer. "There hain't nothin' the matter, 'cept that she says she's stuck on a preacher, and that I can't get the sense I was borned with—that's all."—Indianapolis Journal.

WAKING DREAMS.

Brief Protests of Active Minds Against Being Overworked.

We were in an elevated train, and having nothing better to do were watching a well known financier of this city opposite us in an opposite seat paring his finger nails.

He was a man whose name is household word all over this country for his great generosity and the daring speculations by which he has won it.

He appeared to be uneasy and crossed and recrossed his legs nervously.

Suddenly he sat perfectly still, knife in hand, while his eyes, fixed on nothing in particular, took on a far away look and the lids contracted slightly.

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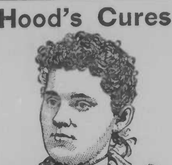
Hood's Cures



More Than Pleased

With Hood's Sarsaparilla—For Tetter and Blood Impurities

Stronger and Better in Every Way.

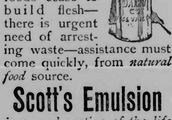
"I have been more than pleased with Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have suffered with bitter breaking out on my face and all over my body all my life. I never could find anything to do it good until I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have now used about eight bottles, and O, it has done me so much good that I have the utmost

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

faith in it and recommend it to everyone. Hood's purifying my blood, it has made me so much stronger and better I do not feel like the same person at all." ANNIE ASHEN, Augusta, Ky.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

A Natural Food.



Conditions of the system arise when ordinary foods cease to build flesh—there is urgent need of arresting waste—assistance must come quickly, from *natural food* source.

Scott's Emulsion

is a condensation of the life of all foods—it is cod-liver oil reinforced, made easy of digestion, and *almost as palatable as milk.*

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

"German Syrup"

My acquaintance with Boschee's German Syrup was made about four teen years ago. I contracted a cold which resulted in a hoarseness and cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbaths. After trying a physician, without obtaining relief I saw the advertisement of your remedy and obtained a bottle. I received quick and satisfactory help. I never hesitate to tell my experience. Rev. W. H. Haggerty, Martinsville, N. J.

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CATARRH—HAY FEVER.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is quickly absorbed. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N.Y.

GLASSES REDUCED From 15 to 75 per cent. Best Lenses by mail. Catalogue free. Mention this paper. D. W. P. SNYDER, M. D., 1141 Mad. Street, New Yorkers Theater, Chicago, Ill. OPEN THE EYES AND YOU SEE MORE.

DELICATE WOMEN

Or Debilitated Women, should use

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR.

Every ingredient possesses superb Tonic properties and exerts a wonderful influence in toning up and strengthening her system, by driving through the proper channels all impurities. Health and strength guaranteed to result from its use.

"My wife, who was bedridden for eight long months, after using *Bradfield's Female Regulator* for two months is getting well."

J. M. JOHNSON, Malvern, Ark.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Sold by druggists at $1.00 per bottle.

THE AMERICAN GIRL.

She Stands at the Head and Will Stay There.

Salaries of Foreign Diplomats—A Good Joke on Black Jack Logan—Other Good Stories from the National Capital.

[Special Washington Letter.]

Mr. William Ainslie, of the Salt Lake Tribune, says:

"It makes me exceedingly weary to have people speak of the American girl in derogatory terms. No man who has traveled and seen anything of this world at all, if he be a man of ordinary intelligence, can underrate the girls of America. The American girl has been preached to, prayed for, urged forward, warned back, idolized by poets and caricatured by novelists. Nevertheless she stands forth before the whole world the most useful, ornamental, most independent young creature of them all. In the countries of the old world it is a well-known fact that any girl who is to occupy a high place socially and politically must be coached and formed from her infancy. In America she grows in a garden of girls, each and every one of them subject to the same conditions, and she rises upon the wheel of fortune to the greatest heights with a dignity and grace as admirable as it is wonderful. Only a few years ago, a schoolgirl with only the training which is given to thousands of schoolgirls like her, became the bride of the president and won the plaudits and love of all the old society belles and beaux as well as of the women of the entire nation. She was not an exception to the rule, but I will venture to say that there is not less than twenty-five or thirty, maybe fifty, thousand girls in the country, who would rank as a recognized belle and grace of manner under the same or similar circumstances; and probably be considered just as beautiful."

"I was too distracted with the pain. I felt that I must have whisky. I had no money, but all of a sudden I thought of me glass eye.

"'Here—give me a horn and keep me aye until I can raise ten cents!' I says to the bloke behind the bar.

"'But it's only glass' says he.

"'Of course it's only glass. Am I to lay me real eye down on your bloomin' bar for the price of three fingers of whisky?'

"'I'll take it for two fingers, and if you don't claim it in four days I'll use it as the dog, who lost his left eye in a fight last winter?'

"I gives him the eye, gents, and I gets the whisky and saves me life to be a comfort and a consolation to me mother in her old age. Now I want to know if he'll charge me interest, and it will take a quarter to do it."

"No one made a move to contribute, and the man suddenly began wiping his good eye and said:

"Gents, if that bloomin' bloke was to keep me glass eye on the shelf among his bottles and houseboys could't feel so bad, but to-day is the fourth day, and by to-morrow his one-eyed fightin' dog will be worthless, and I'll have a paradin' around town. Put yourselves in me place, and imagine how you'd feel!"

The hat was passed around for him, and he bowed and scraped and said:

"And I can hear no dear old mother as she weeps for joy! Now I am a man again! Now I can face the world! Ah! gents, may you never need a glass eye to battle with. If you have to get one, may you never need to put it up to save your life. If you have to put it in pawn, may you never be a blooming dog who hasn't got any more feelin' than to want it for his bloomin' fightin dawg to wear in the back yard!"

He went away and sat down, and while everybody said he lied, everybody also agreed that it was a story worth a quarter.—Detroit Free Press.

MONOPOLISTIC HALF BREEDS.

The Real Owners of the Lands of the Five Nations.

The lands of the five nations are ostensibly held in common, but as a matter of fact the disproportion in holdings is monopolistic to a remarkable degree. The red Indian derives little benefit from his patrimonial acres. The pale-skinned Jacob has taken Esau's birthright. The farms, rich and highly cultivated, of from five thousand to twenty-five thousand acres in a body, pastures of long succulent grass whose fences a horseman cannot encompass from sun to sun, mines opulent with their stores of coal; but they are controlled by professional red men, or the mixed breeds whose dominant blood is white. It is said that a score of Chickasaw citizens, in whom combined there is hardly enough aboriginal blood to make a full-blood Indian, control nearly ninety per cent. of the arable lands of that nation. A Cherokee squaw man is said to hold more land than is held by all the full-bloods in the tribe. Under the tribal law there is no limit to the extent of a citizen's holding. He can control and enjoy the usufruct of as much land as he can fence without encroaching upon the improvements of a fellow-citizen. As a consequence the national domain has passed into the possession of the more intelligent and enterprising elements of the tribe, the inter-married citizens and mixed breeds, who constitute probably four-fifths of the population. These landlords, many of whom operate on a scale comfortable enough to make the estates of the land barons of the old world seem mere trenchant patches in comparison, utilize white non-citizen labor in the cultivation and improvement of their vast farms. The Indian agricultural tolter is an anomaly, and negro labor is uncommon. As a rule, especially in the opening up of new farms, the tenant not only furnishes the labor, but the improvements also, under an annual rental contract based on a share of the crop.—Rezin W. McAdam, in Harper's Magazine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—A ton of steel will make 10,000 gross of pens.

—Craven was a man who had begged or owed his life of an enemy.

—The only way to change the leopard's spots is to tan his hide.

—Dinity was invented at Dansietta, a city which gave its name to the goods.

—Lawn is fine linen bleached on the lawn instead of the ordinary drying ground.

—Astrology refuses to die out. An astrological paper just started testifies to its prosperity.

—A fur cloak on exhibition at the world's fair is worth $17,500. It is made entirely of tails of the Russian sable.

—"But, officer, we promised to meet a gentleman on this corner, and we should like to be permitted to stand here a little longer." "Can't listen to ye, sor. We've got strict orders to tape the corners clane; an' if you want to mate yer friend here, yez'll have to go somewhere else."—Boston Courier.

—It is estimated that since the building of the famous Tower of Babel there have been 1,500 distinct languages and 2,500 original or 5,000 different forms of speech. At the present time 600 of the primary languages are dead, leaving 2,900 spoken all over the earth, with 2,500 colloquials.

—Silas Holbrook, of East Harpswell, Me., was caught in a lobster trap. The animal discovered that the boat was badly leaking, the plug having been removed from the opening in the bottom. After placing its paw over the hole, to stop the leak, it directed the attention of Mr. Holbrook to the matter, and maintained its position until the plug was found and replaced.

—Interesting relics of bygone days Indian relics are the great mounds of oyster shells formed along the seashore in southern Delaware. According to local traditions, the Nanticoke Indians of sylvania were in the habit of wintering along the seashore in lower Delaware and of eating enormous quantities of oysters. The shells testify to the appetites of the Nanticokes, and many Indian implements are found in the mounds.

—The very first steam locomotive constructed in America was made by the Kembles Company, of West street, New York, in 1830-31. This pioneer American "triumph of the mechanic's art" was shipped by sailboat from the manufacturer's shops to Charleston, S. C., where it was put together and first used on a short freight road between the city last named and a small place called Hamburg.

—The title of elector is peculiarly German, being found, in the same sense, nowhere outside the limits of the German states. They were so called because in the thirteenth century seven princes, the king of Bohemia, the archbishops of Mentz, Treves and Cologne, and the rulers of Brandenburg and Saxony and the Palatine, had the privilege of electing the emperor. An eighth elector, Bavaria, was admitted to the circle in 1648, and a ninth, Hanover, in 1708.

—Grocers everywhere assert that there is little or no profit in retailing sugar and housekeepers confirm the fact by saying that there is small economy in buying sugar by the keg. The trade profits made by small people in handling sugars at retail is certainly more than 100 years old, for a writer in the London Times of the eighteenth century tells us that London grocers of that day were retailing sugar by the keg. The tradition touching the small profit in handling sugars at retail is certainly more than 100 years old, for a writer in the middle of the last century affirmed

Republican.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

ADVERTISING RATES.

REMITTANCES:

THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, DEC. 14, 1893.

SOME of our friends in the newspaper field have noted our removal to new quarters Below we append what two brethren have to say and for which we tender our thanks:

Mr. Benjamin H. Sincell of THE REPUBLICAN has moved into his new quarters and now has one of the most complete and convenient printing offices in the State. The entire building is heated by steam and is in every sense a model establishment.—Oakland Cor. Cumberland News.

The Oakland REPUBLICAN will not issue this week on account of removal to its lovely new home, on Main street, opposite Offutt's store. THE REPUBLICAN will occupy, without exaggeration, the second floor of the handsomest business house in that town. The walls are of the most durable brick veneer, the front of massive galvanized iron, the lower windows being plate glass. Mr. C. A. Bolden, of Meyersdale, is now engaged in fitting the building with steam. Our valued contemporary has our congratulations upon the possession of so comfortable a home. May its sha ow never grow less!—Terra Alta Oracle.

Alabama Objects.

Senator Morgan, of Alabama, has announced it as his intention to fight against the Wilson bill, or at least that portion of it which he recognizes as threatening to be injurious to the interests of his State. He will disregard the President's plea, and it cannot well be said that Mr. Morgan is wrong. He is sent to the Senate for this very purpose of protecting the State from injurious legislation. The men who have pushed forward the lumber, the coal, the iron industries of this great State are unanimous in saying that the free admission of lumber, coal, iron ore, etc., into the United States, will destroy the business of tens of thousands. Alabama is dependent exclusively on Northern markets for disposing of her products, and the men who have to look to such disposal have been able to convince the Senator that foreign countries can take away their markets if the Wilson bill becomes a law.

Mr. Cleveland's argument that workingmen should content themselves with lower wages, in order that raw materials and manufactured goods may be brought from abroad, hardly applies to Alabama, since cheap labor is there so abundant that lower wages are quite out of the question.

Mr. Morgan is not solitary and alone in the stand he has taken. Public men of Tennessee, Louisiana, Texas and North Carolina will cheerfully join him for like ends.

The System of Fraud.

As might have been expected from a party that robs labor, the proposed Tariff measure contemplates the raising of revenue by a system of fraud, for this is exactly what the ad valorem method always has been and always will be—a fraud upon the revenue, a fraud upon the manufacturer in this country and a fraud upon American labor.

The value of goods in a foreign country, upon which ad valorem rates of duties are paid, is always an unknown quantity. The importers here will buy from the manufacturers abroad so as to secure the lowest possible prices at the port of shipment, these being the values upon which the duty must be paid. There is no guarantee that the goods will be correctly valued abroad and it will be impossible for our custom officials to follow all market quotations.

An importer can always claim that he bought goods abroad below the quote l market for spot cash, hence it will be easy for his invoice to be "fixed." Foreign manufacturers will be only too anxious to secure our trade at the outset and to close up our factories, so that a cutting of prices to a point below the value of American made goods may be regarded as a certainty. In former Free-Trade times this policy was adopted, and our markets were oversupplied, in order to create depression in values and compel our factories to close. Then when the foreign trade controls the market, prices will reassert themselves, except that our manufacturers will never know on what basis they can afford to make goods. Meantime American labor can starve, or accept foreign wage rates.

Glories for Great Britain.

Just about a hundred years ago the United States afforded a golden opportunity for Great Britain from 1783 to 1789. Nearly all the money of this country passed into the pockets of British merchants and manufacturers. As there was no Tariff to prevent it, foreign nations literally poured in upon us their products of every kind and description in such quantities and at such prices that our people could not connete with them. Our domestic industries were suspended. The weaver, the shoemaker, the hatter, the saddler, the rope maker, and many others were reduced to bankruptcy; our markets were glutted with foreign products; prices fell; our manufacturers generally were ruined; our laborers beggarded; our merchants insolvent, and our farmers necessarily followed these classes into the vortex of general financial destruction.

Our imports from Great Britain alone were $33,000,000 in 1784-85, while our exports to Great Britain were only $9,000,000—a frightful balance of trade that was then proportionately greater than it would be now. The distress became universal and calamitous. In Connecticut, for instance, a State devoted to Free-Trade in 1892, there were more than 500 farms offered for sale for arrears of taxes, which the owners were too poor to pay. There was no market for real estate, and debtors who were compelled to sell their lands were ruined, without paying one-fourth of the demands against them. Men universally distrusted each other. The bonds of men whose competency should have been unquestioned could not be negotiated except at a discount of thirty, forty or even fifty per cent.

Free-Trade was the starting point. It was quickly followed by imports largely in excess of exports; then by a glut of foreign productions; then by suspension of our own manufacturers of all kinds; then by a gradual, but complete, loss of all our specie; then by the necessary stoppage of most of our business; then by the enforced idleness of our laborers and artisans; then by universal debt; then by a crushing depreciation of real estate; then by a positive inability on the part of nearly everybody to pay their debts; then by general distress and financial ruin, and, finally, by insurrections and rebellion which threatened destruction to the life and liberties of the nation.

Lured on by these false doctrines of political economy, our people had been drawing closer and closer to the brink of individual and national bankruptcy, and consequently political annihilation; and at last they stood where another step in that direction was impossible without plunging into that bottomless abyss. If they would survive as a nation there was but one thing for them to do, or that they could do, and that was to turn away from Free-Trade and lay hold on Protection. They had been educated in false doctrines of political economy as taught in England—the most swinishly selfish system ever formulated by man; and these doctrines had been so firmly established in their minds that nothing less than the bitter school of adversity could correct and eradicate them. There are still remnants of this swinishly selfish system left, and the sooner we can eradicate them the better will it be for the United States.

NEW TARIFF CHANGES.

The Ways and Means Committee Hard at Work.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 12.—There is a very full meeting of the Ways and Means Committee to-day and this far it has been very lively

More than 100 amendments have been submitted to the tariff bill and they are all being considered in a bunch.

The amendments affect nearly every schedule of the bill and many of them will be incorporated before the measure is submitted to the House.

Already the committee has decided upon several changes from ad valorem to specific duties. This is noticeable in the case of white lead, the duty on which is made 1½ cents per pound instead of 30 per cent.

There has been a uniform increase agreed upon on nearly all grades of carpet, the increase being fixed uniformly at 5 per cent.

Other amendments have been discussed and several will undoubtedly be adopted. The indications are that the bill will not be ready to report to the House for a week or two yet, and the idea of calling it up before the Christmas holidays has been abandoned.

Chairman Wilson, however, is quoted as saying the bill may be presented in the House as early as Wednesday.

THE PROPOSED CHANGES.

Among the more important changes made in the tariff bill are these:

The schedule of cotton yarns is raised on an average of about 5 per cent. A new class is created, not exceeding 12 cents per pound in value, on which the rate is 20 per cent. Yarns valued at over 12 and not exceeding 20 cents per pound are put up at 25 per cent. Up to 20 cents per pound, 30 per cent. Up to 40 cents per pound, 35 per cent.. Over 40 cents, 40 per cent.

All laces and embroideries of flax, jute, cotton and other vegetable fibres are raised from 35 to 40 per cent.

Saxony, Wilton and velvet carpets are advanced from 30 to 35 per cent. Velvet and tapestry carpets are advanced from 25 to 30 per cent. and the same advance is made in tapestry Brussels, trebled ingrain and Venetian carpets.

An advance is made in wool Dutch carpets from 20 to 25 per cent. and in druggets and bockings and felt carpeting. A like advance is made in other carpets not especially provided for.

Tin plate is changed from an ad valorem duty of 40 per cent. to a specific duty of 1 1-8 cents per pound, and the reduction is not to take effect until October 1 next. Pocket-knives and razors are fixed at a uniform rate of 45 per cent.

The duty on pearl buttons is again fixed at line measurement, at the rate of one cent per line, and the ad valorem duty changed from 40 per cent to 15 per cent.

The provision for ivory in the free list is amended so as to read: "ivory cut into logs" instead of simply cut.

Duties are restored on planed lumber at the rate of 50 cents per thousand feet for each side planed; $1 for planed, tongued and grooved on one side, and $1.50 when planed tongued and grooved on both sides.

The limit of value of wearing apparel which can be brought in free is reduced from $500 to $250.

At the committee meeting to-day Mr. Reed of Maine submitted a resolution in substance that, inasmuch as a deficiency of $72,000,000 is shown by the committee's calculations, it is desirable to inform the committee in what way it is to be met.

Chairman Wilson replied, speaking for the Democratic majority, that it would be met by internal revenue taxation, but that the internal revenue schedules were not completed.

A number of changes are also made in the china schedule, but more in the nature of readjustments of classification than changes of rates.

The duties on lead products are changed from ad valorem to specific duties, and are made one-half of the rate of the present law.

Everything relating to the paragraph in linen laces has been increased from 35 to 40 per cent. ad valorem.

Barley malt has been increased from 20 to 25 per cent. ad valorem.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at H. J. Mayers drug store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00. 1

Purify the Lists.

The following official circular has been issued by Commander-in-Chief Adams, of the Grand Army of the Republic:

Whereas, the President of the United States in his message to Congress has stated that thousands of neighborhoods have their well known fraudulent pensioners, and as the mission of the Grand Army of the Republic is to encourage honor and purity in public affairs, I, therefore, call the attention of all the comrades, posts and departments of our order to the statement of the President and urge them to report to the honorable commissioner of pensions, Washington, D. C., any person known to be in receipt of a pension not justly entitled to the same under the law, and to forward a duplicate of said report to these headquarters at once. Let the case of fraud be proven, not implied.

The information that comes to these headquarters daily of comrades totally disabled whose pensions have been suspended, and of widows whose husbands were killed in battle, being suspended until they can prove that their husbands were naturalized citizens of the United States, leads the commander-in-chief to believe that that statement is broader than can be substantiated by facts. If these wrongs actually exist the commander-in-chief pledges the support of the Grand Army of the Republic to those who attempt in the line of duty to rectify these wrongs, assuring them that the Union veterans are as anxious to guard the treasury of the nation in the hour of peace as they are to defend its flag in time of war.

Obituary.

Barbara Ellen Durst, wife of the late Henry Durst, deceased, died Nov. 28, 1893, aged 64 years, 11 months and 15 days.

Aunt Barbara, as she was called, was a sufferer from heart disease for many years; yet she bore up under it with Christian faith and fortitude. About the middle of September she went to the home of her brother, Geo. W. Blocher, on the Bradfords farm, to stay while he went to the World's Fair, and while there was taken seriously ill which resulted in her death. I was privileged to visit her during her last illness, and was strengthened by her faith. She testified that she was fully resigned to the Lord's will and was prepared to go. Her only trouble was that she was not at home. While she had all the attention possible where she was, yet she longed to get home that she might spend her last moments with her children. This she was not privileged to do, but bless God, she has gone home and is safe in the haven of rest.

After appropriate services at the house and cemetery on Thanksgiving morning all repaired to the Mt. Zion church, where the funeral was preached by the writer to a large assembly of friends. Mother Durst was a consistent member of the German Reformed Church for about forty years and was loved by all who knew her. She leaves many friends to mourn their loss, but their loss is her gain. I would say to them while you have lost a friend on earth you have gained one in heaven and while she shall not return to you yet you can go to her.

J. H. E.

Sarah Broadwater was born April 20, 1809, and died at her home near New Germany, Nov. 28, 1893, aged 84 years, 7 months and 8 days.

Her maiden name was Sigler and she married Amos Broadwater Aug. 28, 1825, with whom she walked hand in hand for over sixty-eight years. Soon after their marriage they moved to a point near New Germany where they lived until her death.

She was a quiet unassuming christian, being a consistent member of the M. E. church nearly all her life. She was a Martha who served at home. King Lemuel's saying is very appropriate in her life: "She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness."

The funeral was preached on the afternoon of Thanksgiving day, by her pastor, in the New Germany M. E. church to the largest number of relatives and friends ever seen in the community, after which interment was made in the churchyard back of the church.

Her husband still survives her and is possibly the oldest man in the county, being in his ninetieth year.

This is the most remarkable family in Garrett county, there being six sons and six daughter, all living, and at the funeral about 100 grand children and over 100 great grand children were present.

As there had never been a death in the immediate family this was quite a heavy blow to them, but then they are comforted in the assurance that their loss is mother's gain.

It was with great sorrow that the aged husband returned to his home to find what he had never found before—mother gone. The home will be lonely, aged patriarch, but it will not be long until you, too, shall get home. J. H. E.

Piedmont Water Works Completed.

To the great joy of the people of Piedmont their water works have been completed. The pumps were started Saturday evening. Contractor L. G. Hallock has a quantity of debris yet to remove from the streets and a lot of cleaning to do, but his work is practically completed. W. A. Wiedebusch, who has the contract to tap the mains, has arrived at Piedmont from Moundsville and has opened a shop on Ashfield street.

Reduced Rates for the Holidays.

In pursuance of its usual liberal policy, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company announces that excursion tickets will be sold between all stations on its lines east of the Ohio River during the Christmas and New Year holidays at reduced rates. The tickets will be sold for all trains December 23, 24, 25, 30, 31 and January 1, and will be valid for the return journey on all trains until January 3, inclusive.

Blocherville.

Weather very nice.

Wm. A. Robeson is very busy sawing and shipping lumber.

Geo. W. Blocher is on the sick list.

Miss Maud Preston, of Cumberland, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Rev. J. H. Enlow preached a very interesting sermon at Zion on Sunday to an attentive audience.

Mrs. W. A. Robinson is very sick at present with the la grippe.

Thos. H. Layman has been ill ever since he was at Oakland.

Miss Jennie Gould is visiting her sister, Mrs. Anderson at this writing.

Thos. Ravenscraft, of this place, is engaged in the lumber business at Sand Patch, Pa.

RED ROVERS.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,
Indigestion, and Stomach disorders take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
All dealers keep it, $1 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
OAKLAND, MD., Dec. 7, 1893.

The County Commissioners for Garrett County will meet at their office in Oakland on

Monday, January 1, 1894,

at 1.30 p. m., for the purpose of appointing road supervisors and constables. Persons having business before them will take notice of the following days and dates and attend accordingly:

Tuesday, January 2, Districts 2, 6 and 5.
Wednesday, " 3, " 3, 9 and 11.
Thursday, " 4, " 12, 1 and 7.
Friday, " 5, " 8, 10 and 4.

All persons having settled their accounts (and settle on the days above named) N. B. All persons holding duplicate bonds the County School Commissioners bearing the same date for 1892 and 1893 shall appear at the same office the County Commissioners sitting as aforesaid, as the Commissioners find Levy the amount to be paid the same, to not present the same holding the same may be excluded from receiving payment of all such.

By order of the Board

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

WE HAVE REMOVED
TO OUR
NEW BUILDING

Where we are ready to show the handsomest goods in all lines.

We cordially invite all to come and examine our stock.

We have a full stock of everything at prices to suit everybody.

A vast line of Chinaware, Water Sets, Lamps, Tea Sets Dinner Sets, Chamber Sets, Smokers' Sets and Glassware, suitable for Christmas presents.

Come and make your selection before the choicest goods are sold. They won't remain long at prices we are offering them.

Sincell Bros.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF A—
Valuable Farm!
IN GARRETT COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Richard Graham and Armilda Graham, his wife, to William Pearce, trustee of George P. Metsitt, bearing date the 27th day of August, 1887, default having been made in the payment of interest the undersigned will offer at public auction in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Md., on

FRIDAY,
The 5th Day of January, A. D. 1894,
AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.,

All the right, title and interest in and to the following lots and parcels of land, lying in Garrett county, Maryland, and known and described as

Military lots Five Hundred and Twenty-eight (528), Five Hundred and Thirty-six (536), Five Hundred and Thirty-seven (537), Five Hundred and Thirty-eight (538), Five Hundred and Thirty-nine (539), Five Hundred and Forty (540), Five Hundred and Forty-one (541), Five Hundred and Forty-two (542), Five Hundred and Forty-six (546), Five Hundred and Forty-seven (547), Five Hundred and Forty-eight (548) and Five Hundred and Sixty-seven (567).

and all their interest of, in and to each of said lots and all the parts and remnants of the same, and all the right, title and interest conveyed away by Richard Graham and wife, and excepting said lots and tracts conveyed since the execution of this mortgage to Andrew Roschberger and others.

This is a fine grazing farm and has some good timber on it, being located about four miles west of Frostburg.

TERMS: One third cash on day of sale, balance in one and two years, the deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured to the satisfaction of the undersigned, or all cash at the option of the purchaser.

WILLIAM PEARRE,
40-3t Trustee.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to view the lands through which the proposed public road, petitioned for by Wm. L. Harvey and others, is located to ascertain if any proposed road, beginning at a point near Kingwood, on the line between the lands of H. Thompson, Mr. Steyer and M. S. Harvey and through a portion of M. S. Harvey's land, thence on the line between the lands of Wm. Harvey and T. K. Harvey to the land of J. Y. Butts, to Steyer and John Steyer to Steyer's station on the line of the W. Va. & P. R. R., a distance of three miles more or less and examine whether said proposed road should be located and meet on the premises on the 12th day of January 1894 for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said proposed road, and if so, to locate the same, and perform their duty in the premises.

E. W. KELSO,
DAVID S. MURPHY,
JOHN HARNER,
Examiners.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL OIL PAINTING

22x36 inches, framed ready to hang up, given away. Make the dear old home attractive We present you with one of these beautiful paintings when you have purchased goods from our store to the amount of ten dollars

On the 1st day of January we will also give away a magnificent 8-day clock. Call and see it and get our plan.

Western Cyclones are Dangerous Things.

So are high prices and inferior goods to those who fail to see our stock before buying. WE BUY LOW AND SELL LOW.

JUST RECEIVED.

STERLING PLATED / STERLING PLATED — An invoice of the latest and most popular Sterling and Plated Silverware, among which are Berry Dishes, Butter Dishes, Cake Baskets, Castors, Cream Pitchers, Water Pitchers, Pickle Dishes, Sugar Dishes, Napkin Rings, Knives, Forks and Spoons and many choice, well selected novelties suitable for presents. — SILVERWARE / SILVERWARE / SILVERWARE / SIFVERWARE

Jewelry! Jewelry!

We have just received the finest line of Jewelry ever brought to the town. Our Watches, Clocks, Chains, Rings, Pins, etc., are very fine and prices very low.

A gentleman's good Watch $2.00
A lady's good Watch 3.25
A good Alarm Clock ..... .55
A good 8 day Clock 3.49
A good Gold Chain 1.79
A good Breast Pin ..... .39
A good Scarf Pin ..... .23

World's Fair Souvenir Spoons, Pins, Charms, very low, and other things in proportion.

Bring us your repairing. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Our work is done by one of the finest workmen in western Maryland, P. J. Smith, of Cumberland, Md.

JUST RECEIVED.

A full line of Musical Instruments, such as Guitars, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins, Accordeons, Zithers, Autoharps, Harmonicas, etc., which we offer at a low figure.

CHRISTMAS GOODS. Albums, Mirrors, Toilet Cases, Jewel Cases, Shaving Sets, Work Boxes, Smokers' Sets, Odor Sets, Photo Cases, Whisk Holders, Necktie Cases, Photo Frames and many other beautiful things suitable for presents. Our Christmas goods we will sell very low. We only ask a fair profit. Call early and get your choice. They must go regardless of cost.

They Cry Hard Times.

Never mind, we will make them better by saving you money on all these goods as well as Groceries, Confectioneries, Fruits, Vegetables, etc. Do you ever stop to think that

A Dollar Saved is a Dollar Earned?

Don't you know that the reputation of this store for low prices is simply stupendous. We are right at the front in bargain centers. Suppose you make it worth your while to come and see us. We will make it worth your while to come again.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES:

18 lbs. Granulated Sugar	$1.00	Lenox Soap per bar	.04
Best Teas, per lb	.35@.50	Best Water White Oil per gal.	.09
Baker's Chocolate, per cake	.20	Good Honey Drip Syrup	.38
Good roasted Coffee	.25	Elastic Starch per box	.06
Good green Coffee	.21	Good Mince Meat per lb	.10
Good Baking Powder	.19	Good Candy per lb	.07
Good Tomatoes per can	.09	Better Candy per lb	.08
Good Corn per can	.09	Good Cream Candy per lb	.11
Good Beans per can	.09	Fancy Cream and Jelly goods	.19
Good Peas per can	.13	A No. 1 Chocolate Drops	.18
Good Lima Beans per lb	.05	Mint and Wintergreen Lozenges per lb	.17
Good Navy Beans per lb	.04		

OTHER THINGS IN PROPORTION.

We are Still Selling Shoes at Cost!

Will you call? Will you examine? We leave the rest with your own judgment.

It is a Question of Dollars & Cents.

You will find it to your advantage to deal with us.

OUR PRICES ARE ALWAYS RIGHT. Highest prices paid for Butter, Eggs, Lard, Poultry, Fruits, Vegetables and Country Produce of all Kinds.

W. H. MALETTE,
The Cheap Cash Grocer and Jeweler, Oakland, Md.

ITS UNCONSTITUTIONALITY

Judge James McSherry on State Aid to Catholic Schools

Judge James McSherry, of Frederick, Md., gives out his views upon the proposed division of the free school funds between the public schools and the Roman Catholic parochial schools:

"I am bitterly and intensely hostile to the whole scheme. I am a Roman Catholic, but because I am it does not follow that I approve or tolerate every wild or visionary measure which religious zealots choose upon their own responsibility to inaugurate.

"It is most unfortunate that this agitation has been started. It can result in no possible good and may lead to the disintegration of existing political parties and to the formation of new ones based solely upon differences of religion. Should this occur the agitators of this scheme would be ground to powder. No one would specially object to this if they were the only sufferers. But aside from this the scheme is utterly indefensible. The school tax is levied for a specific purpose, viz., for the maintenance of the public schools and nothing else, and no Legislature has the moral or the constitutional right in Maryland to direct a portion of the fund to another and different use. It would be a breach of the public trust to do this. The money so raised can no more be applied to denominational schools than to religious denominations, and it is but a short and easy step from the one misappropriation to the other. The public schools are intended to be secular and not religious. They could not lawfully be maintained at the public expense if they were not purely secular. They are provided according to the settled policy of the state for all her citizens who see fit to avail of them. No one is compelled to attend them. If any class of the community sees fit not to attend them, that circumstance gives that class no more claim to have a portion of the funds levied for the support of the system applied to some other schools than does the different fact that a certain other class whose religious convictions do not allow them to seek redress for injuries through the courts of law give to that latter class the right to claim exemption from contributing by taxation to the support of the very courts which they cannot in conscience make use of. Ecclesiastics ought to be the last people in the world to advise or advocate the adoption of a scheme which depends for its success upon the misappropriation of public funds. And when it comes to the point that this is attempted it is time for every Catholic layman to raise his voice in vigorous protest. I believe the Catholic laymen of the country are almost a unit in opposition to this proposed interference with the school fund, and I feel an abiding conviction that they well never tolerate the diversion of a single dollar of the fund.

"There is, therefore, no need of alarm on the part of anyone that Catholic laymen will ever consent to this unlawful measure. I say unlawful measure because I have not the slightest doubt that the whole scheme, even if it were enacted by the Legislature into the forms of law, would be unconstitutional. It is not necessary to go into the reasons upon which this conclusion is founded, but they are ample."

Mountain Lake Park.

Mrs. J. A. Enlow returned home Saturday from a visit among friends at Tunnelton and Rowlesburg.

Supt. Rudisill made a business trip to Rowlesburg Saturday.

"Picturesque America" was given to a few friends Monday night.

Messrs. Sperry, Hayden and Sanner are the committee for Christmas exercises and presents for the M. E. Sunday school.

A full room greeted Messrs. Rudisill and Johnson Thursday night. The lecture gave general satisfaction.

Messrs. Hayden & Eckles shipped west since our last letter a large amount of buckwheat.

Garthright received three car loads of "feed stuff" the past week. That means business.

Mr. Cline expects to move into his house this week.

Hon. T. B. Davis, of West Virginia, has purchased the McHollond cottage. He will enlarge and paint it. Mr. Davis spent Friday at the Park.

Mrs. Ebert, of Kingwood, has rented the Allegheny House for next season.

Mrs. Laughlin, of Deer Park, spent Thursday at the Park.

The Smouse Bros. are building a large barn for Mr. Beckman, south of the Park.

Charles Dawson has the contract to paint one of Miss Stone's cottages in "Cozy Row."

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

Henry Clews's Weekly Letter on the Business Situation

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—The tendency of prices has been downward the last few days, chiefly because of a disposition to take profits instigated by the introduction of the Wilson bill which had an unfavorable effect simply because of the unusual sensitiveness of the business world to tariff agitation. The prospect of this agitation continuing throughout the winter and well into the spring is of course disheartening to many; but these fears are greatly exaggerated, and it is safe to say that the bill as now presented will be amended to such a degree as will make changes much less radical than anticipated. Unfavorable rumors about rate cutting by important roads also affected prices adversely. Europe, moreover, is at present not inclined to invest largely in our securities. The market is therefore that prices have shown such remarkable resisting influences; and this can only be accounted for by the fact that the worst has been passed, and everything adverse likely to happen am ply discounted. Prices in most instances are certainly down to conservative figures.

There has been no increase in the supply of railroad securities, and the reorganization which many large properties have gone through gives them promise of a future value which has much to do with the present resisting powers of the market. Weak holders may fail and their stocks be forced upon the market, but the far-seeing and persistent holders are pinning their faith on the future, and not on the temporary setbacks of 1893. Business, in spite of dullness, is reviving. Railroad earnings are recovering and making better comparisons than a month or two ago. Large economies are being effected on all lines, and net results are not approaching the decreases in gross. Railroad shares sympathize but slightly with the industrials, which more directly feel business depression and tariff discussion.

The President's message produced no distinct impression on Wall street interests. It was regarded as, on the whole, a moderate document, containing no new points of policy, but indicating a purpose to execute the understood purposes of the party with what the President conceives to be conservatism. His recommendation that the currency question be allowed to stand over for future treatment occasions some surprise, and its prudence is viewed with differences of opinion. Undoubtedly, it is out of the question to consider and dispose of all the currency and banking problems that await treatment, and to that extent the President's position seems to be very generally approved. But it is regarded as an important matter if the country is to have no assurance of elasticity in the currency when the money now transiently accumulating in the banks has been redistributed for circulation. Certain of the proposed changes in financial arrangements may require some specific preliminary consideration before action is taken upon them by Congress; and, for those purposes, the institution of a special commission might be desirable. But the country is already so familiar with bank note issues and so well cautioned by experience against faulty conditions of issue, that there should be no difficulty about providing a sound and elastic system of note issues during the present sitting of Congress.

The market has been taken by surprise at the advance in exchange to about the specie-shipping point. Yet it is no more than might have been expected from the present extraordinary abundance of money. Foreign balances resting here can be better employed at home and they are therefore going there. There is no apparent reason however, for expecting that any large amounts of gold will be shipped. A few millions sent to London and Paris will stiffen the rates for loans at New York and ease them abroad, and the equilibrium thus produced will neutralize the motive for exporting gold. The banks will hail a movement of this kind, for deposits are being crowded upon them far beyond their ability to turn them to profitable use.

HENRY CLEWS.

North Glade School.

To the Editor of The Republican.

Will you kindly allow us a little space for a monthly statement from our school?

We have 42 pupils enrolled and might have many more, had we room and the conveniences that we should have. Our average for the past month has been 31. The following pupils were present every day: James Garlitz, Willie Williams, Florence Custer, Annie Custer, Bessie Beckman, Ada Howell, Estella Hamill, Bessie Fitzwater, Ettie Fitzwater, Noella Pritts and Mattie Garlitz.

GEO. W. MOON, Teacher.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Look at MY Window.

I am now prepared to show you a stock of Holiday Goods that cannot be excelled in

Quality or Price.

I have a Complete Line of Fancy Goods, such as Dressing Cases, Work Boxes and Baskets, Whisk Holders of the latest styles, Photograph and Autograph Albums and Writing Desks.

DOLLS

I have the biggest stock in the county.

My Stock of Toys is Complete.

My Stock of Fancy Ware cannot be Excelled.

REMEMBER

I carry the Largest and Finest Stock of Candies, Cigars and Tobaccos in Western Maryland, excepting NONE.

COME IN AND HAVE YOUR CHOICE LAID BY.

CHAS. J. NEWMAN,
The Railroad Street News Dealer, Oakland, Md.

P. S. I make a specialty in filling orders for Sunday Schools or for anyone purchasing $10 worth or over.

ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY FILLED.

There are Fakirs in India

who, it is said, stand months on the same spot without moving.

There are Printers in America

who never buy new styles of type from one year's end to the other.

One class is as useless to business men as the other is to humanity.

YOU WANT

to find a printer who buys all the latest and best designs in type, borders, ornaments, etc., and has the taste to use them in all kinds of commercial printing.

Just such a printer you will find at

The Republican Office, Oakland Maryland.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE COUNTRY TERRIBLE.

There's a country that darks with insumerable shadows
Which over its valleys hang threat'ning and low;
The verdure is withered and dry in its meadows,
Its hills and its forests are take auto blackness and slither and black waters flow—
Yet men will go
To this land of woe,
Will sock through years for the state that leads
To this home of pain—to the bloodiest deeds
Than ever were done by the hands of men.
Its trees bectors shawdiy, sonty and sere
Till they wade knee-deep through a flood of tears
Bestoughts the virtues that Truth endears,
Age, youth and triumph, and crowing life,
And how their way with a giant's strength
Till they come, blood-red, to the end at length,
Which Satan alligatedly backward rolls,
And they enter in
To the hell of sin,
Where want and pestilence, hand in hand,
Go stalking forever—its Drunkard's Land.

—Charles Eugene Banks, in Banner of Gold.

SCIENCE AND ALCOHOLISM.

Physical Ills Arising from Indulgence in Strong Drink.

The name, "alcoholism," is the scientific term of a comparatively new series of phenomena which is attracting attention from scientific experts and medical specialists every year. The bureau of education has just issued a government publication entitled "Abnormal Man," written by Dr. Arthur McDonald, a specialist in alcoholism. He gives in this volume his own views, which are conservative, and then adds digests of the published literature of other contributors on the same subject. The statements, being the results of official and professional investigation, are of great value to all students of the liquor question.

Dr. McDonald gives great importance to the relation of alcoholism, crime, pauperism and insanity. He declares that all the varying forms of insanity, from melancholia to imbecility, are found in alcoholism. It produces moral and intellectual weakness and laxity as to honor and decorum. With these general declarations he proceeds to give expert testimony. First is the resume of the views of Dr. Mager, of the imperial board of health, and chief prison physician at Berlin.

Dr. Baer says with the universalizing of the use of whisky alcoholism appeared. Alcoholism is not an inborn, instinctive need, but an acquired one. When taken habitually such liquor makes the whole constitution. Statistics for twenty years in the United Kingdom showed that the mortality was thirty-five per cent. greater among drinkers than among abstainers. He takes European countries and proves that alcoholism was in direct proportion to the cheapness and use of whisky. In Norway and Sweden, as the use of whisky decreased and the consumption of beer increased, there was far less alcoholism. In France drunkenness has increased, because the people drink less wine and more whisky. In both Italy and Austria alcoholism is increasing, and whisky is responsible for it.

Dr. Bunge, of Leipsic, says that alcohol lessens the heat of the body, and it strengthens no one, but simply benumbs the feeling of fatigue. Dr. Sommer says nothing has become so universal as alcohol, and that there can be no doubt that it affects the brain injuriously. Dr. Colombo, of the Italian expert, asserts that "alcoholism as a direct motive of crime is very limited," and he declares that "alcoholic intoxication makes the sentiments of a man neither worse nor better, but it lets them loose; it accents them." Dr. Vetault, of Paris, says the tendency to excess has increased during the past thirty years. He can find no level rule to determine the responsibility of alcoholics, but he says the use of alcohol pushes man to suicide, theft, homicide—crimes which increase in direct proportion to the consumption of alcohol.

Dr. Monin says "alcoholism varies inversely as the consumption of wine"—the less wine the more whisky, and consequently the more alcoholism, and the reverse. Dr. Peeters, of Brussels, who investigated the effect of alcoholism for the royal academy of medicine of Belgium, says its influence is like the influence of age. To these more interesting deliverances of the distinguished specialists can be added briefly the declarations signed by thirteen professors of the faculties of medicine at Leyden, Amsterdam Groningen and Utrecht: 1. Even the moderate use of spirituous liquors is injurious; alcohol does not favor digestion. 2. They are not stimulants necessary to cold or heat. 3. In all diseases, those who habitually use liquor offer less chances of resistance. 4. Alcoholic drinks are destructive of the prosperity and the moral and natural development of the masses.

The real foe of temperance reform is the ignorance of the great masses of the people on these subjects. There can be no greater nor better work done for temperance reform than to diffuse an exact knowledge of the progress of scientific investigations into the liquor question throughout the country, especially among the laboring classes, who are the largest users of rum in all its forms. With accurate knowledge, it is hard to believe that any intelligent man will use alcoholic beverages. Thus a public temperance sentiment will be built up, which will add a mighty force to the effort to pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

A BORN DRUNKARD.

The Danger of Soothing Babies with Whisky Drops.

A strange thing happened at a temperance meeting. When the time came to take names to the pledge, a woman came forward bringing in her little boy about two years old.

"I want my Jimmy to sign the pledge," said she.

"Oh, he's too young, Mrs. Lott," said the leader. "You had better wait till he is older."

"No, sir, I can't wait a minute. Mr. Lucas; he must take his turn. He's a little reformed drunkard, and I shan't be easy in my mind till his name is down."

"A reformed drunkard? Why, what do you mean, my good woman?"

"Why," said his mother, "he's been a whisky-drinker ever since he was born, a regular little tiper, and never knew till I've been coming here what was the matter with him. You see when he was a bit of a baby he cried and cried all the whole time. I thought he had the colic, and nurse told me to give him two or three drops of whisky in some warm water and sugar, and I did, and he went right off to sleep. Mrs. Curran, my neighbor, said he was drunk. 'Drunk? What should make him drunk?' said I, quite angry. Well, when he cried next day I gave him some more drops, and he went to sleep again; drunk again, you see. Every single day about such a time he would cry, and nothing would stop him but the whisky. I thought I had found out a nice way to manage my baby, and I told some of my neighbors about it. One of them said to me one day: 'Did you ever go to Mr. Lucas' temperance meetings up at the hall?' 'No,' says I, 'nor I don't want to; none of your crazy temperance for me.' 'You'd better go,' says she; 'you'll get a new idea of babies there.' 'I don't want none of your new wrinkles,' says I; 'I've got enough already.'

"But one night I came with her, and I expected she had been telling about me, for that night there was a woman here a-talking to mothers. She told you how bad it was for them to be drinking beer or anything of their nursin' babies, and then she told some stories about feeding babies with beer and gin and brandy, and how the poison stuff kept their babies drunk day and night. The ladies didn't stay, she said, and so the mothers were easy about them, and didn't know the poor little creatures were drunk. Then, I tell you, the new wrinkles came over me. She told how the liquor, even only two or three drops, served their little stomach and brain and heart, and she said few to one the baby would die before it was a year old. She fairly frightened me, and I declared I'd never give Jimmy another drop, if he cried his eyes out. I went right to work and weaned him from his drops, you'd better believe I did, and now I've brought him here tonight tosign the pledge. He's just two years old some the first drops, and he's month, and he's the littlest reformed drunkard you've ever seen, I bet."

Mr. Lucas smiled at the enthusiastic little woman, and opened the book. "Jimmy's name shall go on,' said he. And it went down.

"And now give me a card, please," said the proud mother, "and I'll hold his hand, and we'll see if we can't make his write his name on that card, and from this night he'll be a cold-water boy. I'll nail this card up in my room, and the first thing I shall learn him will be what it's all about."—National Temperance Advocate.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

It is said that there are six thousand different kinds of intoxicating liquors.

Poverty and drunkenness net and reward each other, but simply for a moment the feeling of fatigue. Dr. Sommer says nothing has become so universal as alcohol, and that there can be no doubt that it affects the brain injuriously. Dr. Colombo, the Italian expert, asserts that "alcoholism as a direct motive of crime is very limited," and he declares that "alcoholic intoxication makes the sentiments of a man neither worse nor better, but it lets them loose; it accents them." Dr. Vetault, of Paris, says the tendency to excess has increased during the past thirty years. He can find no level rule to determine the responsibility of alcoholics, but he says the use of alcohol pushes man to suicide, theft, homicide—crimes which increase in direct proportion to the consumption of alcohol.

Dr. Monin says "alcoholism varies inversely as the consumption of wine"—the less wine the more whisky, and consequently the more alcoholism, and the reverse. Dr. Peeters, of Brussels, who investigated the effect of alcoholism for the royal academy of medicine of Belgium, says its influence is like the influence of age. To these more interesting deliverances of the distinguished specialists can be added briefly the declarations signed by thirteen professors of the faculties of medicine at Leyden, Amsterdam Groningen and Utrecht: 1. Even the moderate use of spirituous liquors is injurious; alcohol does not favor digestion. 2. They are not stimulants necessary to cold or heat. 3. In all diseases, those who habitually use liquor offer less chances of resistance. 4. Alcoholic drinks are destructive of the prosperity and the moral and natural development of the masses.

The real foe of temperance reform is the ignorance of the great masses of the people on these subjects. There can be no greater nor better work done for temperance reform than to diffuse an exact knowledge of the progress of scientific investigations into the liquor question throughout the country, especially among the laboring classes, who are the largest users of rum in all its forms. With accurate knowledge, it is hard to believe that any intelligent man will use alcoholic beverages. Thus a public temperance sentiment will be built up, which will add a mighty force to the effort to pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

A BORN DRUNKARD.

The Danger of Soothing Babies with Whisky Drops.

A strange thing happened at a temperance meeting. When the time came to take names to the pledge, a woman came forward bringing in her little boy about two years old.

"I want my Jimmy to sign the pledge," said she.

"Oh, he's too young, Mrs. Lott," said the leader. "You had better wait till he is older."

"No, sir, I can't wait a minute. Mr. Lucas; he must take his turn. He's a little reformed drunkard, and I shan't

Preferable.

As she turned her tear-stained face toward her friend a strange comfort appeared there.

"Ah!" she exclaimed, "better, indeed, is it that he should prove false now than after I were wedded to him."

As she reached for the coffee urn there was a sweet smile of resignation upon her lips.

"Yes, Penelope—"

It was the voice of her trusted confidante, full of love and sympathy.

"—you can just bet your life it's easier to get damages for breach of promise than it is to secure anything like decent alimony."

Taken all in all the situation looked quite comfortable and the silver lining of the cloud was very noticeable.—Detroit Tribune.

A Terrible Warning.

Parson Downycoach (preaching a funeral sermon)—The fate of the unfortunate woman, whose mortal remains lie before me, should be a warning to all fashionable young ladies, she died from the baneful effects of hair dye.

Kentucky citizen (who happened to be in the congregation, shaking his head solemnly)—That's so. It's always best to look at the label before drinking.—Texas Siftings.

The Way Clear.

Fweddie—What would you say if I should ask you for ten dollars?

Cholly—I'd say you must be broke, old fellow.

Fweddie—Then I'll ask you fora ten.

I was afraid you'd say you didn't have it.—Puck.

Had Appreciated It Long Before.

Mr. Noodlo (who has just been narrating a humorous adventure)—Er—why don't you laugh? I don't believe you appreciate the story.

Miss Caustique—Oh the contrary, Mr. Noodlo, I have always held it was a good story.—Chicago Record.

Like Church Congregations.

Little Boy—The preacher said there is no marryin' in Heaven.

Little Girl—Of course not. There wouldn't be enough men there to go 'round.—Good News.

A Pat Phrase.

"Do you believe in the superstition of seeing the moon ever your shoulder?"

"Yes, over the left."—Detroit Free Press.

His State of Mind.

"Hello, Pippy! I just met Bogan. He says his wife's gone home visiting and he feels like a fish out o' water."

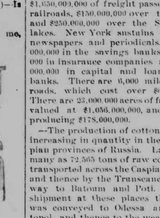
Pippy—Should think he would—out o' hot water.—Judge.

As to Ancestry.

Of course I had a grandsire,
And a grandsire, too, had he;
But the deuce the duffer was
Is all unknown to me.

—Life.

TOO MANY LIKE HIM.



Harty Hale—Come in, old man, and we'll drink your good health!

Wheably Fewdale (sadly)—You can't do it, my boy. I drank my good health up years ago.—Puck.

Rural Advantages.

Stranger—I understand that there has never been a court case in this neighborhood. The people here must be very peaceable.

Farmer Wayback—Tain't that; but you see the squire lives so far away that by the time we git there we forgit what we was quarrelin' about.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Formidable Job.

"James," said Mrs. Swizzles, sternly, "James, why did you come home at two o'clock this morning?"

"I was figuring totals on your dressmaker's bills, my love," said Mr. Swizzles, with emphasis, while the sweat of the perplexed brow became accentuated by a deeper silence.—Chicago Record.

A Young Speculator.

Tommy—I bought this dog to make money out of him.

Sister's Intended—How is that?

Tommy—I expect that you will give me two cents for tying him up every time you come to see my sister. He's awful savage.—Boston Globe.

An Unreasonable Complaint.

Young Husband—I'm just about deadbeat putting down this carpet.

Wife—The carpet is not heavy.

"No, but I have to work in such a cramped position."

"Nonsense! Just imagine you are on your bicycle!"—Demorest's Magazine.

An Effort of Memory.

"I wish," said a forgetful man to his friend, "that you would ask me to lend you my umbrella the next time it rains."

"Why?" asked the friend.

"So that I can remember who borrowed it last."—Detroit Free Press.

Ten to One She Got a Quarter.

Visitor—Now, Flossie, would you like me to give you a dime?

Flossie—Yes, if you—

Visitor—Yes, if you—what?

Flossie—If you can't afford any more.—Boston Globe.

Twas a Pleasure.

Barkeeper—Look here, you, I say, stop working that lunch counter.

Tramp—I ain't working. It's a pleasure.—Brooklyn Life.

Honor Where Honor Is Due.

By the dim, uncertain light of early morn there was visible in his countenance an expression of weariness as he groped here and there for his trousers.

"Thank heaven—"

The words came from the bottom of his heart, as was apparent from their intensity.

"—I won't have to get up and build fires after I am dead."

In strange contrast to his hard, bitter tones was the sweet feminine voice that made reply.

"I don't see," conclusaled the voice, "why you should thank heaven for that."

He merely hissed between his clenched teeth and proceeded with his work.—Detroit Tribune.

Why He Remained.

It was getting late, but Algernon Charles had not his watch with him. There was a clock on the mantel, but it was out of the range of his vision.

"What time is it by that clock, Miss Bellefield?" he asked. "I can't see it distinctly."

"Oh, that clock doesn't go," replied the maiden.

"Doesn't it? Then I won't, either." And he stayed one hour and fifteen minutes longer, estimated time.—Pittsburgh Telegram.

Sad Memories.

"Madam," said the tramp, "take back yer loaf of bread. I return it unbroken."

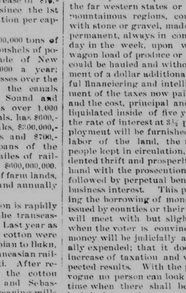
"What's the matter?"

"It brings back too many sad memories. I can't tech it."

"Does it," she asked gently, "make you think of the bread your mother used to make?"

"No'm. It makes me think of when I wuz doin' time on the rock pile."—Washington Star.

IN THE GLOAMING.



Chollie (somewhat near-sighted)—Is that you, dahling?

Voice (whispering)—Yes, dear.

Chollie—Come down and kiss me, dahling.

Voice (shouting)—All right!—Life.

Needn't Be Chummy.

Old Brumble—Want to marry my daughter, do you? Let me say, sir, that you are not exactly the sort of man I would like for a son-in-law.

Young Gentleman—Well, you are not the sort of a man I would like for a father-in-law; but, then, you know, we needn't be chummy unless we want to.—Good News.

Both Useful and Ornamental.

Mother—I hope you have learned anything either useful or ornamental at that school last year.

Pretty Daughter—Oh, but you don't know! For one thing, I learned how to make my shoe lace come untied whenever I wish.—N. Y. Weekly.

The Fault on the Other Side.

Isabella—I don't see why you should have any difficulty in conversing with Mr. Francement. You said you spoke French.

Elayne—I do; but no one can understand me.—Chicago Record.

Spoiling Him.

"Why don't you shoot?" asked a friend of Jim Fitzsnoodle while they were out hunting.

"I don't see anything to shoot at."

"What difference does that make? You never hit anything anyhow."—Texas Siftings.

She Was Pleased.

"Now, there's a man for you," exclaimed Mr. Munn, as the conversation turned on the duke of Mulmore.

"Oh, papa, how generous you are!" replied Miss Munn, gleefully. "And may I have him for my very own?"—Judge.

The In and Out of It.

"What's your congressman doing in Washington?"

"He's a-drawin' of his salary."

"Nothing else?"

"Yes; he's a blowin' of it in."—Chicago Tribune.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Washington has salmon fisheries worth $1,400,000 a year and catches 10,000 for seals. It exports $8,000,000 worth of lumber and coal and raises 15,000,000 bushels of wheat.

—It is stated that ordinary bricks boiled in tar for about twelve hours, or until they are saturated with it, are increased about 50 per cent. in weight, are much harder than common ones and resist both by frost and acids as well as perfectly waterproof. They form an excellent flooring for workshops where acids are used, particularly in chemical establishments.

—Some very industrious students of microscopy, as applied to medical problems, have been offering pretty strong evidence that parasites are the origin of malignant and cancerous tumors, so the Pathological Society, of London, appointed a committee to investigate the evidence, which committee unanimously reports that, notwithstanding the labor expended, the point is not proved—the parasites are not demonstrated.

—According to the Medical Record, Dr. A. E. Wright states it to be a fact that color blindness is very rare; also, that yellow-blue color blindness is very rare. The common form is the the green-red blindness. Most color-blind men are able to distinguish yellows and blues, and the doctor proposes that the red lights should have a distinctly yellowish tinge, and the green lights a distinctly bluish tinge. In this way the difference between signals could be readily made out by almost all the color blind.

—Ample food for reflection on the possibilities of the English language is in the production of compound words will be found in almost any chemical journal. We are told that a student chemist, while studying the amidotoluenesorthothiosulphonic acid had changed this thiosulphonic acid into the corresponding sulphinic acid. On dinazotizing the paraamidorthotoluenesulphinic acid, and decomposing the diazo compound in absolute methylic alcohol, he obtained a mercaptotalizing acid, which he called oxymethylthiomesulphonic acid."—Youth's Journal.

—The treasury official statement of the comparative receipts and expenditures of the United States, issued November 1, shows that for the first four months of the current fiscal year the expenditures have exceeded the receipts by $24,003,000, or at the rate of $72,000,000 a year. The receipts are $67,000,000 less than for the corresponding four months of the previous fiscal year, and the expenditures are nearly $1,000,000 greater than for the same period. There has been a falling off in the sum of $04,704 in the circulation since the 1st of October, and the circulation per capita is now $24.

—New York grows 5,000,000 tons of hay and raises 30,000,000 bushels of potatoes. The production of hay in New York exceeds $2,000,000,000 a year; $1,030,000,000 of freight passes over the railroads, $130,000,000 over the canals and $250,000,000 over the Great lakes. New York sustains over 1,000 newspapers and periodicals, has 6,000,000 in the public schools, $700,000,000 in insurance companies and $700,000,000 in the savings banks, $500,000,000 in insurance companies and $700,000,000 in the savings and other of the banks. There are 6,000 miles of railroads, which cost over $600,000,000. There are 23,000,000 acres of farm lands, valued at $1,050,000,000, and annually producing $178,000,000.

—The production of cotton is rapidly increasing in quantity in the transcaspian provinces of Russia. Last year as many as 22,565 tons of raw cotton were transported across the Caspian to Baku, and thence by the Transcaucasian railway to Batoum and Poti. After reshipment at those places the cotton was conveyed to Odessa and Sebastopol, and thence to the weaving mills at Lodz, Warsaw and those in the Moscow district. It being cheaper than either American or Egyptian cotton, which pays a very heavy import duty, it may be that in a few years, when the cotton crop of the transcaspian provinces will suffice to furnish the raw material required by the Russian mills, American and Egyptian cotton will cease to be bought in Russia.

TWO KINDS OF THIRST.

The Natural Sort Differs From the Dryness Induced by Typhus.

Thirst is naturally a sensation by which a lack of fluids in the system is made known, and in a state of health it is a generally faithful indication of the wants of the body. Natural thirst, which must be distinguished from the thirst caused by stimulating foods and drinks or by fever, is first indicated by a peculiar dryness of the mouth and fauces, caused by the failure of the pharyngeal membrane to secrete a due amount of liquids, but if fluids were to be introduced directly into the stomach through a tube, and not by way of the fauces—as has been done in some unusual cases—the immediate absorption thereof instantly allays the sense of thirst, from which it has been supposed that the sensation of thirst is in the nerves of the stomach, and that the throat sensation is a kind of reflex action.

However, this theory cannot be fully accepted, inasmuch as a sensation caused by the general want, which can be supplied through the blood vessels, the region of the skin, as well as through the lungs and other organs, is quite as comfortable a sensation as that which is caused by the lack of fluids in the system, but by the dryness of the throat, mouth and skin, caused by the unnaturally high temperature of the blood.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

FARM AND GARDEN.

A MATTER OF FINANCE.

Construction of Good Roads Valuable for Both Labor and Capital.

All civilized and semi-civilized nations recognize the fact that the labor must have employment. A people's prosperity is based on one earning something. Wars have been waged to give idle men something to do. Train people, by engaging in legitimate enterprises alone, has been able to furnish employment to its great mass of workingmen. But has not this constant zone face to face with the labor problem which the old world has sought in vain to solve for centuries? Have not the larger enterprises, such as railroads, mines and the leading industries, nearly reached the limit of their capacity and profitableness? While the nation may continue to prosper and grow in wealth and population, it is not reasonable to suppose that something besides the natural course of things is essential to furnish employment to labor? As the country emerges from the crisis which has left a mass of meritorious workingmen on the shoals of poverty, and has dissipated under foot the most unendurable of all who have suffered from the business depression the great truth confronts us that there must be some scheme to solve how best to furnish them employment.

While I do not claim to lay before your association the solution of the question in its entirety, I believe the plan that I have to suggest is of that feasible nature that it can be carried out to accomplish grand results in that direction. Conservative and reliable statistics estimate the cost of land roads in this country at more than $250,000,000 per year. This vast sum is expended in small sums, and is divided quite equally among all the people in proportion to each individual's expenditures. For this reason it is no less a boon, and for this reason the necessity is all the greater for stopping the loss. Add to a scheme for saving that amount another for furnishing employment to the idle million, and here is a project worthy the advanced civilization of the age.

It is not a question of increased taxation, but one of using to the best advantage the money annually contributed by the people for road purposes. It is within bounds to put the sum spent each year in the maintenance of country roads at $80,000,000. As a rule the $80,000,000 goes each year to keep company with the $250,000,000 devoured by mud. I remember at an early day in twenty-five years every mile of road commonly used by the public and made passable by a tax of one day's work on the thinly-settled portion of some of the far western states or in more populous states by a tax of one day's work with stone or gravel, made durable and permanent, always in condition every day in the year, while a team or full wagon load of produce or merchandise could be hauled and without the payment of a dollar additional tax. Skillful financiering and intelligent investment of the taxes now paid will do this and the cost, principal and interest, be liquidated inside of five years, putting the rate of interest at 3½ per cent. Employment will be furnished the surplus labor of the land, the money of the people kept in circulation, and unprecedented prosperity will dawn in hand with the prosecution of the work, followed by perpetual benefits to every business interest. This plan, embodying the borrowing of money on bonds issued by counties or their subdivisions, will meet with but slight opposition when the voter is convinced that the money will be judicially and economically expended; that it does not mean increase of taxation and will bring expected results. With the plan now in vogue no person can look ahead to the time when he shall be less taxes levied for road purposes than now. Continue to collect the amount annually levied and use it as now the custom in all the states and in seventy-five years there will be no more to show for the taxes paid than there is now to show for the taxes paid in the last seventy-five years.

Nor do I see any reason why the state should not contribute something to each mile of road built within its limits. I would not, however, have either the government or the state build the roads. This should be done by the counties or townships, permitting the intervention of the state so far as necessary to secure the state contribution.

The time is rapidly approaching when the saving made by good roads may be counted for stopping the dismal cry of "overproduction" and enable America to continue to furnish food and clothing to foreign countries. Both and of the millions it levies on the people and conduct that vast sum into the channels of industry, have either been lost or have attracted by something moving on a low ridge of hill a short distance ahead. He looked several times and then called Franklin's attention to the matter. Sure enough there were the white deer. There were at least two dozen of them, and they were beautiful creatures, formed exactly like all others, except that their legs were a little heavier. They were snow-white and in such a position that the sun, which was now getting low, struck them with a gleam of opalescent light that brought them into strong relief against the rugged mountains in the background.

It was a pretty good shot to make, but both men felt that they were equal to it, and arranged the sights over their rifles with great care. Both shot at once, and the same instant the entire flock disappeared. Roberts ran to the ridge and looked over on the other side, but could see no sign of the deer. They had vanished into thin air, and he felt a peculiar fear that made him get back to the fire and his friend as quickly as possible. It was very mysterious and night was coming on.

In the morning they went back to the camp of the afternoon before and waited. But it was not long before they saw the deer on the hilltop grazing peacefully.

Both men were reluctant about shooting, but when they pulled their triggers there was exactly the same result as on the evening before.

They reached the top of the ridge and plainly saw the footprints of the animals. The ridge went up from the floor of the valley in a gentle, gradual slope, but when the top was reached it stopped abruptly and a fall of several feet high went down on the other side. It was now evident that the deer must have suffered from the business depression the great truth confronts us that there must be some scheme to solve how best to furnish them employment.

The man that the tramping ceased the men jumped up and found they were alone in the cave. Both were considerably rushed, but managed to get to the entrance in time to see the herd vanishing over a hill a few hundred yards away. Whether the old man was with them or not they couldn't tell. They still had his revolvers, but he had disappeared. He must have gone with the deer, as he was not in the back part of the cave. They couldn't find him anywhere around, and what became of him they never knew.

The hunters felt that their expedition had not amounted to much, as they had killed only one of the animals they take back. But when they went to get it they found that it had been thrown into a thousand fragments by a fall from the hillside. The sides of this were covered with cactus, so that it would have been almost impossible to have got it even had they had ropes.

They came to the conclusion that the old man must have thrown it down and then concealed himself in some other cave near by.

But there could find out nothing, and started home empty-handed, trying to console themselves that they had at least seen the white deer of San Carlos.—San Francisco Call.

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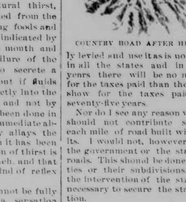

COUNTRY ROAD AFTER HEAVY RAIN.

A HUNTER'S YARN.

The White Deer of San Carlos—An Arizona Mystery.

The white deer of San Carlos are one of the many wonders of Arizona. There are many hunters who deny their existence, but there are many others who say positively that they have seen them. All the Indians in the part of the country where the deer are said to live tell of them, and many can be found who say they have seen them. But the Indians don't want to see them, because they have a religious belief that they belong to the great White Spirit, and that if an Indian should kill one of them he would be cursed forever. The place in which the deer live is one of the wildest spots in the country to-day. It is in the San Carlos Indian reservation, and is almost inaccessible. Its exact distance from any settlement is not known, but the nearest place to any whisky and tobacco is the Mormon settlement.

About a month ago one of the boys from the Rillito mine went out hunting. He was gone several days, and when he came back was very much excited. His horse was worn out and had evidently been driven very hard for several hours. The man said that he had seen the white deer and never wanted to see them again. He couldn't tell why he was afraid of them, as nothing had happened to him of an injurious nature. He said how he saw the herd grazing on a green patch of grass about across the bottom of a beautiful valley. It was not at all like any other valley he had seen in the country, but was watered by a dozen streams, and trees and grass grew luxuriantly. The deer were grazing quietly, and he thought he saw a chance to get one, so he found a place to rest his rifle and took a deal aim at a fine buck. The report of the rifle cracked the entire herd vanished like magic, leaving behind them nothing but a thin veil of white mist. He jumped on his horse and started for camp, never stopping until he reached it.

His story was so remarkable that two of the other boys, Joe Franklin and Henry Roberts, wanted him to go with them to the place and make an investigation, but the man who saw the deer had seen all he wanted.

Franklin and Roberts got particular directions, but did not start until the next morning, but were up very early, and by sunrise had gone over the range that divides the semi-civilization from the bowling wilderness of wild beasts and murderous Apaches. It took them a day and a half to get to the locality. They travelled through a country where death seemed to be lurking behind every stone and clump of bushes. By day they passed through towering shoots and deserted huts that told the tale of some adventurous man's effort to make a home in this desolate spot.

By taking turns all through the night Franklin and Roberts both did well, and when morning came and the ghostly forms stealthily stole through the darkness had given place to cactus, sand and rocks, both men were as fresh as if they had slept in a bed in San Francisco. When the sun came up the hunters slept while the men were getting breakfast. A start was soon made, and by noon the men knew that the valley could not be far away, although they saw no signs of it. The country was wild and rugged and vegetation was very limited. There was no sign of water, nor did they see any place where water could come from. They knew by certain things they were told to look for that they had followed the directions closely, but where was the valley? It could not be ahead of them, and must be to one side, as the sand gradually sloped that way. Before starting down Franklin proposed that he climb to the top of a ridge a few hundred feet to the right and see if he could see the tops of the green trees. It was a long, hard climb, and as he ascended he saw no sign of the refreshing green. He felt sure that they must have made some mistake or that the other man lied, but concluded he would go to the top just to see what there was. When he reached the summit there was no patch of green—nothing but desert hills, and far off in the distance an Apache village.

He was about to go back when he concluded to cross over the ridge and see what was on the other side. Making his way cautiously through what quite and cactus, he soon came to an open space, and there before him was the valley he had been looking for. It was carpeted with green grass, and on the other side a range of mountains rose, on top of which were covered with snow that was constantly melting and forming silver streams that tumbled to the valley below.

To one accustomed to the glare and dust of Arizona deserts the spot was like a glimpse of paradise, and Franklin rubbed his eyes to make sure he was not dreaming. He was satisfied that the spot had been found, so he went back to the top of the ridge and signaled to Roberts to come up and bring the horses—as net Roberts was not very slow in performing. Both agreed that the spot had been found, and the next was to find the deer. But first they would rest awhile and get something to eat. It really was like paradise when they had found a cool, shady spot and built a fire. The blue smoke curled upward among the trees, where it was caught by the gentle wind and carried across the valley. Dinner had been cooked and disposed of, and both men stretched themselves out comfortably, intending each man to get up and go and look for the deer. But while they were making up their minds about it they fell asleep, and the odor emanating from the camp fire, attracted by something moving on a low ridge of hill a short distance ahead. He looked several times and then called Franklin's attention to the matter. Sure enough there were the white deer. There were at least two dozen of them, and they were beautiful creatures, formed exactly like all others, except that their legs were a little heavier. They were snow-white and in such a position that the sun, which was now getting low, struck them with a gleam of opalescent light that brought them into strong relief against the rugged mountains in the background.

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—A marque is styled the most honorable, the marquis of ——, and addressed as my lord marquis.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Waffles—One and a half pints of milk, four eggs, half a cup of melted butter, one quart of flour, four heaping tesspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix thoroughly the flour, baking powder and teasponful of salt, then add the eggs well beten, milk and butter. Bake in waffle irons.—Boston Budget.

—Cherry Pudding.—Half-cupful sour cream, one cupful sugar, two eggs, half-teaspoonful soda, ½ cupfuls flour, one cupful stoned cherries, dredged with part of the flour. Bake in a cake-tin and serve hot with sirup flavored with cherry juice. Any small fruit that the housekeeper's closet affords may be substituted. Dried peaches (or apricots) previously soaked, may be used in winter.—Country Gentleman.

—Hot Biscuit.—One quart of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of white sugar. Sift and mix thoroughly; work in one tablespoonful of lard or butter, and make into a smooth dough with a pint of milk; roll to the thickness of an inch, cut with biscuit cutter, and bake in a quick oven. If milk is not at hand, use a little more butter and substitute water.—Farm and Fireside.

—Hot Molasses Cake.—This is good when tea or supper is served instead of lunch or supper dish accompanied with hot chocolate. Put one cup of molasses over the fire and when hot melt in it a cup of half lard and half butter; turn into the mixing bowl, add another cup of molasses and one of sugar, one of hot water, a teaspoonful of baking soda dissolved in it, one teaspoonful of mixed cloves and allspice, two of ginger and one of cinnamon, a little salt, and flour to make a better softer than is usual for cake. Bake in a deep and not very hot oven if necessary.—American Agriculturist.

—Sour Milk Griddle Cakes.—Use one quart of sour or buttermilk, one quart of flour, a half cup of butter and a heaping teaspoonful of soda. Sift the soda through the flour twice, rub the butter through it, add the milk to make the batter and a level teaspoonful of salt. Beat thoroughly. The milk must be very sour to neutralize the amount of soda given. If the milk is not very sour or too less soda. Another way is to soak the flour in the milk over night; in that case add the butter melted in the morning and the soda dissolved in cold water.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—Scotch Macaroons.—Two and one-half pounds of sugar, one and one-half pounds of lard, five eggs, two ounces of soda, two quarts of molasses, one pint of water, four pounds of flour, caraway seeds. Make a very stiff dough with eggs with the addition of a little cream of tartar. Make icing quite thin, so as to spread easy, roll out dough, spread icing over it and cut in small strips about one and one-half inch by four inches. Place on a board to spread icing well break on top like macaroons. Oven must be moderate. Should icing not break well, add more cream of tartar. A little experimenting will make the prettiest cookies ever made.—Baker's Helper.

NO PLACE FOR HIS NERVES.

Why a Man Who Wanted a Quiet Home Broke His Lease.

There's an empty house with a card "To Let" in the window, and a possible suit between landlord and tenant over a broken lease, up in the northwest section of the city. Lured by the lofty words of advertisement in an afternoon paper announcing "a lovely home in a quiet neighborhood," a down town family, whose nerves are all jangled, moved into the house in question to be far, far away from the bustle and hideous night noises of the business part of the city.

The early morning sleep was the refreshing restorative of nature that he was after, but, disgusted and disappointed, his household goods are in storage now, and he vows he will never rent another domicile without first fully investigating its surroundings and the nocturnal peculiarities of the inhabitants.

Just facing his bedroom was a house occupied by a pudgy old Teuton who had as pets a Dachshund, a large Mastiff and a Brahma rooster whose notes night or morning were sufficient to rouse the sleep of the soundest slumber. The Dachshund was a coward, who was laid up with the gout, frequently sat up near the open window till early morning practicing the tune of his Fatherland on an antiquated slide trombone.

When the cat concert began on the backyard fence the dog would start baying at the moon and the rooster would crow lustily as daybreak approached, while the boots of the trombone finished up the unearthly concert of discord. Old shoes and bootjacks proved fruitless, and the "lovely house in a quiet neighborhood" will probably remain vacant during the long winter nights. The whilom tenant is trying to mend his shattered nerves at the seashore and to drive away insomnia by drinking in the ocean breezes.—N. Y. Recorder.

Breakfast China.

A beautiful breakfast set of china for a country home has a wide border on each piece scattered with the delightful and positive pink roses that country girls used to wear on their hooks and eyes in the days when artistic tea set is painted with moss roses and butterflies, with a narrow line of gold that edges each piece. A breakfast set of china, also suggestive of the china decorator, or one who is looking for good things, is of pure white, with pierced edges. The ivory color is in a large and artistic initial on each piece that is made up of many colored small flowers, and is a very pleasing white-and-gold dinner sets seen in a long time had an all-over branching, coralike decoration in lines of gold. An unusual game set is painted with many small feathers of game birds. They look as if a wind had just blown them upon the white surface of the china. A different arrangement and different feathers are in each piece of the set.—N. Y. Post.

SOLFERINO MONUMENT.

It Is the Largest of Its Kind Erected in All Europe.

The monument which has been erected on the battlefield of Solferino is one of the largest, if not the largest, of its kind in all Europe. It consists of a tower seventy-four metres high, surmounted by an electric lamp, and rises in seven stories, each representing a campaign in the struggle for the independence of Italy. Each separate story contains all the names of the generals and other officers, as well as the men who fought in the campaign. No fewer than seven hundred thousand names are thus inscribed on the inner walls of the monument.

On the ground floor are the busts and portraits of all the leading generals and the chief ornament in the center of the ground floor is the colossal monument in bronze of Victor Emanuel by the Venetian sculptor, Dal Zotto.

The tower stands in grounds beautifully laid out, and constitutes a magnificent memorial of Italian unity. Beneath the structure repose two thousand skulls and other remains of the soldiers of three nations who fell on the field of Solferino.—N. Y. World.

Cats Won't Stay in Louisville.

During a recent visit to Louisville I learned that it

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Dec 11, 1893.

"Unless I am very much mistaken that man has all the symptoms of softening of the brain." The man who spoke those words was one of the few administration Senators, and he was referring to Mr. Cleveland whom he had just seen. Whether the Senator was right in his diagnosis your correspondent does not pretend to say, but it is becoming evident that Mr. Cleveland's friends think there is something the matter with him. His actions have of late certainly been queer. He is impatient, cross and almost insulting to the few Senators and Representatives he condescends to see at all, and when they afterwards get together and compare notes they find that he is changeable and inconsistent as well. Every discriminating person who has taken the trouble to compare the style of the literary work upon his annual message with that of his messages during his first administration must have discovered a great difference in them. This may, of course, be largely owing to the fact that Dan Lamont finds the duties of Deputy President so exacting that he has no time left to assist in the preparation of executive documents. Be that as it may, Mr. Cleveland's friends—he sees no one else, except in a public way—are certainly showing among themselves uneasiness about his mental condition.

The Democrats in the House are acting more like a lot of badly demoralized school boys than statesmen. They promised that the new tariff bill should be reported to the House on the first day of the session, and the bill has got yet been reported, although Mr. Wilson promises that it shall be this week. The Democrats of the Ways and Means committee have already made dozens of minor changes in the tariff bill, thus acknowledging that it was not properly considered before it was made public. They are now squabbling among themselves about submitting the bill to a caucus before it is reported, and Democrats are openly saying that they will not vote for the bill unless certain industries in their districts are protected. The House committee on banking and currency, which has been wrestling with that plank of the Chicago platform, which promised the repeal of the tax on state bank currency, a plank, by the way, that Mr. Cleveland absolutely ignored in his message, has arrived at no conclusion, although its chairman—the much sat upon Springer, of Illinois,—has made public a hodge-podge of absurdities that could not possibly be carried into effect, even if they were enacted, showing what alleged progress the committee has made.

The Democratic members of the Ways and Means committee are at daggers points concerning the items that are to be meinded in the internal revenue bill, which might to have been ready simultaneously with the Cleveland tariff bill. A majority of them favor a personal income tax, but they hesitate about incorporating it in the bill because of Mr. Cleveland's premature announcement, in his message, that the committee had agreed to tax the profits of corporations only. Meanwhile the holiday recess is in sight and nothing has been accomplished.

In obedience to the demand of the Senate resolution passed last week all of the Hawaiian documents will this week be sent to the Senate.

"Like master like man." Secretary Carlisle has refused the request made by officials of the G. A. R. that they be allowed to solicit contributions in the Treasury for a Christmas dinner to the indigent soldiers of this department.

The southern war claimants will have a snap if the bill which has been favorably reported from the Judiciary committee of the House ever becomes a law. The bill provides for the repeal of all laws making personal disloyalty a bar to claims against the government for property destroyed during the rebellion, and gives all claimants whose cases were by reason of their disloyalty thrown out of the Court of Claims the right to revive their claims and to have the same rights and privileges in prosecuting them that would be extended to the man who was always loyal to the government. Any person could recognize the jobbery in this bill, even if the southern lobby, headed by ex-Congressman Hemphill, of South Carolina, were less conspicuous in its advocacy. That "there are millions in it," if it can be made a law, is apparent to all. Democratic reform will come high, but it will not last long.

The Democrats from the south voted almost solidly against the bankruptcy bill which was last week defeated in the House. It remains to be seen how they will treat the voluntary bankruptcy bill fathered by Representative Bailey, of Texas, which that gentleman will endeavor to push to the front this week.

FOUL PLAY SUSPECTED.

A Man Found Horribly Mutilated on the B. & O. Tracks Near Piedmont.

PIEDMONT, W. VA., Dec. 10

A Polander, named Powell Marcus, aged about 38 years, unmarried, and a former miner in the employ of the Davis Coal and Coke company, at the Hampshire mines which are located nearly opposite Bloomington, Md., was found dead on the B. & O. tracks last night about 9 o'clock. The body was found in the B. & O. yard near the pump house in West Virginia, and within the limits of Piedmont.

Foul play is suspected as the body was found shortly after No. 1 express passed through the yard, and his pants could not be found. The mystery seems to concentrate in the loss of the man's trousers, and will have to be solved by a jury. His head and arms were crushed by the passing express train, and it was difficult to identify the body. The coat and vest were intact, and in pockets of the latter was found $11 in currency, and a pass book from the store of Geo. C. Patterson, of Bloomington, Md. The body was well clothed with the exception of the pants. Drawers, shoes and stockings were untouched.

The remains were examined by Squire Maner Jenkins, Dr. Kaulbaugh and a number of other people, but up to this time no inquest has been held. The deceased was paid off yesterday, and it is thought that he was robbed and murdered. The remains are now at the Baltimore and Ohio morgue at Piedmont, and is presumed that a thorough investigation will be made by the proper authorities. The deceased boarded at a house close to the mines on the West Virginia side of the North Branch of the Potomac river.

Deer Park.

Joseph Lashorn is working in Barton.

J. A. Enlaw was on our streets Saturday last.

John Harned was here last week surveying land for the B. & O. R. R. Co., Daniel T. Thayer and Ed. C. Miller.

Our new express office is a dandy.

H. G. Davis is disposing of a large amount of property in and around town.

S. C. Hoye has moved from Quality corner to the corner of Main and Short streets.

Charles George is building an addition to his house.

William Savage and Mrs. John Wolf are on the sick list.

Will Miller has secured a position with his brother Ed, helping to accommodate their many new customers.

E. G. Miller lost a valuable horse, last week, by falling into a ditch.

There is talk of making application to the County Commissioners for a new road beginning at or near Solomon Hodges' and running to the Kimmell road. This would be a much shorter route to town for the people in the Browning settlement.

STRANGER.

Rogers' Specific Liniment.

A radical cure for cholera. Sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Huttons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Guagey, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; P. T. Garthright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

Glade Valley.

Weather pleasant.

Mud plenty.

Farmers nearly all done with fall plowing.

Smith & Shaffer, of Red House, have received some of their goods, and are doing a brisk business.

Our visitors seem scarce this week.

Mr. Geo. Hauser, of Bayard, W. Va., is visiting at J. L. Hauser's.

Mr. A. C. Winters has put up a blacksmith shop at Red House. He reports business brisk. No matter how brisk business is at Red House, we hope it will never be brisk enough for a saloon at that place, for should a saloon be put there it would be the ruination of this peaceful and quiet community.

The literary at the Ganer school house is doing nicely. Mr. J. S. Gnagey has been elected president with Miss Mollie Ganer secretary. This society meets every other Saturday evening.

Prof. Cassaday, of Somerset, Pa., will try to get a singing class at the X Road church. We only hope he will succeed.

Mr. Jos. Rembold is busy sawing and planing.

The laws in Garrett county, as far as we know, are very strict about the school premises. Some of our country people cannot swear or fight on school grounds without being dealt with to the full extent of the law. But it seems that some of our Democrats from Oakland can curse, fight and get real drunk without even so much as a notice taken of it. The people of this place think they should be punished to the full extent of the law. Surely such conduct as the Democrats had is in truth a scandal.

Transfers of Real Estate.

Julia A. S. Wonderly to Thomas K. Harvey, military lots Nos. 484, 185 and 486 and parts of lots Nos. 183, 185 and 197; $2500.

John Bradley and wife to Percy Proctor, 1½ acres of ground in Oakland; $700.

William J. Sanders and wife to James H. Lowdermilk and James L. Welsh, part of "Small Meadows;" $575.

Isaac Turney to Martha S. Turney, lots Nos. 2872 and 2874; $300.

H. G. Davis and wife to Samuel C. Hoye, 10,840 square feet of ground; $1000.

Mary E. Garrett et al, to William Faherty, lot No. 8 of "Kindness," 34 acres and 40 perches; $375.

The National Bank of Piedmont to Susie V. Brydon, 45 acres of land.

C. F. Shank and wife to Ida O. Moreland, 70 square perches of land, more or less; $35.

James W. Mason to David E. Hauser, military lot No. 1137, 50 acres; $350.

S. Rinard and wife to John G. Elsey, 139 acres of land; $800.

H. G. Davis and wife to John W. Williams, 58¼ acres of land adjoining Deer Park; $1462 50.

George's Creek Coal & Iron Company to Marcus Fazenbaker, 10 acres and 4 perches of land; 100.

Edward Hoye, trustee, to D. Albert Roth, part of "Flavia," 8 acres; $32.

Henry J. Mayers and wife to Joseph E. Harned, lot No. 49 in Mt. Lake Park; $1800.

George Keller and wife to Benjamin M. Keller, part of "Coal Mine Lick;" $2000.

Chauncey Stevens to Martha Warren, part of lot No. 863, 21½ acres; $200.

Thomas DeWitt and wife to Matthew DeWitt, part of "Small Meadows," 21¾ acres; $217.50.

Sylvanus J. Nutter and wife to Peter Culp, part of "Elk Garden," 151 perches; $14.

H. G. Davis and wife to James W. Langhlin, 35 15-16 acres land near Deer Park; $978.12.

Henry E. Felty to Louis Littman, lot No. 45 in Wilson's first addition to Oakland; $1100.

J. E. Alderson to Mary P. Alderson, certain parcels of land in and near Mt. Lake Park; $2100.

Peter Reichenbacher and wife to Conrad Oester, 63 acres and 44 rods of land; $122.

Sallie J. Leahy and husband to Thomas E. Davis, lots Nos. 170 and 175 in Mt. Lake Park; $1200.

Louisa J. Bartlett to John Shartzer, lots Nos. 26 and 27 in Pennington's addition to Oakland; lots Nos. 59, 60 and 61 in Pennington's addition to Oakland enlarged, and lots Nos. 108, 109 and 110 on McCarthy's plat of Oakland enlarged; $5000.

John Shartzer and wife to Geo. M. Mason, lot No. 5 on the plat of John Shartzer's subdivision of the Louisa J. Bartlett lots in Oakland; $900.

John Shartzer and wife to Benj. H. Sincell et al., lot No. 1 on plat of John Shartzer's subdivision of the Louisa J. Bartlett lots in Oakland; $1500.

For Sale.

Every article very cheap. Here they are: One buggy, one set of harness, one pair of sleigh shafts, one Siberian dog skin sleigh robe and one plush sleigh robe. The buggy was never run more than 8 or 10 trips and never further than Deer Park, and over the best road in the United States. I consider it better than new, also it has never been in the mud, and never been washed. Its the best buggy I ever owned. First-class in every respect. It cost $68 at the factory. If you want it come and get it for $45. The robes are just as good as new. One cost $15; the other $7. If you want them bring $4.50 and $8.50 and take them home. You never saw nicer robes in your life. The harness are single strap and the best made. Just as good as new, $7 will buy them; cost $15. The sleigh shafts are better than new. Have been tried, and were made by hand. Price $2.75.

If you don't want a bargain don't come. Respectfully,

F. G. HYDE.

A. C. BROOKE

WILL CONTRACT FOR

BUILDINGS

At Mt. Lake Park and Vicinity.

☞References given when required.

Address,

165m MT. LAKE PARK, MD

Estate of Rebecca Swalp, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the subscriber, of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

REBECCA SWALP,

late of Thayer county, Nebraska, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of June next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 28th day of November, 1893.

E. H. SINCELL, Adm'r,
Oakland, Md.

Notice to Delinquent Tax Payers.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY TREASURER OF GARRETT COUNTY.
OAKLAND, MD., Nov. 29, 1893.

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax payers that if taxes now due and in arrear, are not paid before January 1, 1894, I will proceed by law to collect. For full information to all parties interested, I refer to Sec. 50 of Chapter 566 of Acts of General Assembly of Maryland, a copy of which is hereto annexed.

S. LAWTON,
Treasurer of Garrett County.

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall, during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all the delinquent tax dayers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and by hand bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the court house door warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same are paid before the 1st day of January next following.

N. B.—The above law will be strictly enforce after January 1, 1894.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

—OF A VALUABLE—

Farm and Mill Property

IN GARRETT COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from James H. Spear and wife to Jacob H. Nicola, bearing date the 28th day of March, 1890, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 17, folio 125, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett county, Maryland.

Default having been made in the payment of the principle and interest thereon, the undersigned will offer at public sale to the highest bidder for cash on the day of sale, on

SATURDAY,

The 23d Day of December, 1893,

at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day at the Court house door in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Md., all that lot or parcel of land situated, lying and being in Garrett county, Maryland, and about three miles west of Selbysport, and thus described, viz:

Beginning at the mouth of Glade Run, thence down Buffalo Creek on the north side of said Creek with its meanders to the outline of Military lot No. 200, thence with the said line South, crossing Buffalo Creek 21 poles to corner of lot 288, same corner to embrace lot No. 288, eighty poles, thence west 100 poles to a stone, thence north crossing Laurel Run to Amt Fike's line, and with his lines to the Moorefield lot now owned by Elijah Thomas, with his line east to Glade Run and down said run with its meanders to the beginning, containing

85 ACRES.

About one-third of said land is cleared and under cultivation, and is improved by a good

FRAME DWELLING HOUSE

containing six rooms, stable, blacksmith shop, another small dwelling house,

A Saw Mill and Grist Mill,

both water power, and other necessary outbuildings.

JACOB B. NICOLA.

38—4 Mortgagee.

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1894 will be an eventful year in the history of the country. The Democratic party which for the first time since the war, is in control of all branches of the government, is pledged to revolutionize our national tariff policy. The proceedings of Congress will therefore be fraught with matters of the greatest public interest. The Intelligencer will fully and fairly report the great debates of the session. A new Congress and a State Legislature is to be elected this year. The Intelligencer will keep its readers thoroughly posted on on the progress of this campaign.

All foreign and home news of the year will be faithfully chronicled in the Intelligencer's telegraphic columns.

☞Send in your Dollar Now.☜

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B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following time table on the B. & O. went into effect on Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1893. Trains now leave Oakland as follows:

GOING WEST.

No. 7.—	Daily	3.01 A. M
No. 45—	Express	3.58 A. M
No. 3—	Daily	8.51 A. M
No. 71—	Accom daily except Sun	9.28 A. M
No. 47—	Daily except Mon	11.28 A. M
No. 15—	Accommodation daily	6.47 P. M
No. 1—	Daily	9.58 P. M

GOING EAST

No. 2—	Daily	5.51 A. M
No. 8—	Daily	7.31 A. M
No. 14—	Accommodation daily	10.50 A. M
No. 46—	Daily except Monday	3.58 P. M
No. 72—	Accom daily except Sun	4.31 P. M
No. 4—	Daily	8.42 P. M

CHAS. O. SCULL
Gen'l Pass. Ag't.

E. P. ANDERSON, Agent.

ANDREW J. HARNE.

AUCTIONEER

Will sell Real or Personal Property

Residence Oakland, Garrett county, Md.
Oakland, Md., Feb. 21st, 1893.

FOR SALE.

Three acres of land, being a part of the old Kennedy farm, lying in the eastern suburbs of Oakland on either side of the road leading to Mt. Lake Park. Will be sold in lots of ½ acre each, or as a whole.

For full particulars call on or address

MRS. LIZZIE BUZZARD,
22-6m Elkins, W. Va.

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OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

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S. T. JONES, Cashier.

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Attorney and Counsellor in Patent, Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases.

Opposite Patent Office,
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Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patentability without charge.

(Mention this paper.)

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Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. S. MAYER, 1016 Arch St., PHILA., PA. Fee as once, consultation or trial from business. Consultation free. Endorsement of physicians, ladies and prominent citizens. Send for circular. Office hours, 9 A.M. to 8 P.M.

Estate of Henry Weitzell, Deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscriber, of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

HENRY WEITZELL,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of June next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 28th day of November, 1893.

JONAS WEITZELL, Adm'r.
Lonaconing, Md.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S

SAW MILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in Friction Feeds and Gig-Back. Back motion of Carriage three times as fast as any other in the market. Friction Clutch Feed, causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; a great saving in power and wear. Write for circulars and prices; furnished free upon application. Also Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers, etc. *Mention this paper.*

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ALL varieties of fruit and ornamentals which I would set myself, furnished and grown here. The "Ever-bearing Sky Kicks," "Wonderful Whoppers," &c., &c., described by agents, supplied on demand at two-thirds agents' prices.

☞Headquarters for Strawberry Plants.

C. T. SWEET.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell his farm lying adjoining the town of Accident in Garrett county, Md. Said farm contains about

160 ACRES,

nearly all of which is cleared and in a fine state of cultivation. Farm well watered. 150 apple trees of choice fruit. Two dwellings, barn and outbuildings. The greater portion of the farm has been well timed.

For further particulars apply or write to

DANIEL HINEBAUGH,
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ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

OFFICE ON ALDER STREET,

Particular attention given to Conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection claims. Loans negotiated. 1e14-1y

H. W. McCOMAS, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OAKLAND, MD.,

☞Office in Mayers building.

Residence on Main Street, opposite Commercial Hotel.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia. '88 10 6

M. C. HINEBAUGH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.

Office with Dr. Henry W. McComas in Mayers' Building.

☞Residence at head of Main street. 31

DR. D. O. McKINLEY,

Resident Dentist, Salisbury, Pa.

Will visit regularly through Garrett county Md., and offers his services to those wishing Dental Treatment. Charges moderate

P. O. address, Elk Lick, Pa. 6 22 6m

SLATE ROOFING.

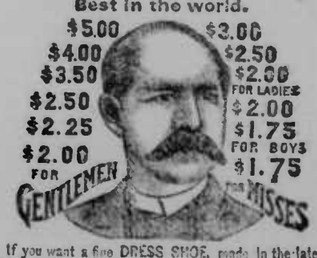
I am now prepared to furnish and put on plain and fancy roofing, side, galvanized ridge, roll and water proof paper at reasonable prices. All work and material guaranteed. C. M. Beachy,

27-1yr. Keyser, Garrett county, Md.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.

Best in the world.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by D. E. Offutt, Oakland, and Wm. Ryland, Friendsville.

DR. THEEL

1317 Arch Street,

Philadelphia, Graduate of Medicine, the only surviving student of Auenbrugger (who made the discovery six hundred years ago) and pupil of the renowned Professors Lehr and Skoda of Vienna, Austria, Germany, France and Italy, specialist, (established 35 years) cures Nervous Debility, Impotency, Blood Poison, Gleet, Stricture, Varicocele, Syphilis, Gonorrhœa, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Piles, Fistula, Rupture, Stone in the Bladder, Diseases of the Rectum, Skin and Hair, Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Cancers, Ulcers, Leucorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Impotency, Debility, Diseases of Women, Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa (Seminal Weakness) caused by the errors of youth or excesses of manhood, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Tapeworm, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Blood Taints, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Cancers, Ulcers, Leucorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Piles, Fistula, Rupture, Stone in the Bladder, Diseases of the Rectum, Skin and Hair Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 17 | OAKLAND, MD., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1893 | NUMBER 42

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" Grain, " bu	.65
Choice Roll Butter, " lb	.30
" Jar " " "	.25 to .30
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Chickens, per lb	.10
Turkeys, " "	.12½
Cabbage, " "	.01½ to .02
Potatoes, " bu	.75 to .80
Onions, " "	.75
Beans, " "	2.10
Beef Hides, " lb	.03
Sheep Skins, each	.40 to 1.00
Oats, per bu	.50
Corn, " "	.65
Apples, per bu	1.00

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

THE OFFICERS.

President—Fred A. Thayer.
Vice-Presidents—Arthur Townshend, A. D. Naylor, C. S. Davis, Miss Katie Spedden, James C. Peddicord, Mrs. Kate Crane.
Secretary—J. C. Peddicord
Treasurer—Miss Katie Spedden.

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1 Christian Work—A. Townshend, chairman.
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NEWS OF A WEEK.

Happenings In and About Town told In Short Paragraphs.

Hats and shoes at the lowest prices at C. C. Michael's.

Fine cakes, cheese, candies, mixed nuts, at C. C. Michael's.

Figs, citron, raisins, currants and prunes at Townshend & Son's.

All kinds of mixed candies and nuts at C. C. Michael's. 41-2

Bargains in oranges, dates, figs, raisins, currants and mince meat at C. C. Michael's. 41-2

Cardigan jackets, new overcoats for men and boys, cheap, at Townshend & Son's.

Coal at from $1 to $1.12 per ton at Deal's mine three miles west of Oakland on the Yough river. 42-2t*

Mixed nuts, dates, figs, almonds, raisins, prunes, also full line of dried and canned fruit at Felty & Co.'s 40 4

Full line of cashmeres and flannels, hoods and fascinators at prices lower than ever at Townshend & Son's. 38tf

Candy given away, at Felty & Co.'s. This is a good candy and sold at all stores at 10 cents but we charge you nothing. 40 4

Felty & Co., grocers, will enlarge your pictures ¾ life size for nothing. Why don't you take advantage of this opportunity? 40 4

Lima beans, best in market, 6lb 25 cents; London layer raisins, 10c pound, at Felty & Co.'s, Railroad street. Call quick and secure bargains. 40 4

A watch meeting will be held at St. Paul's M. E. church on Sunday night commencing at 9 o'clock. The services will consist of song, praise, sermon and sacrament.

We can show samples of the finest and prettiest wedding and ball stationery in this county. Call and see for yourself and when in need of fine invitations leave your orders with us.

The regular preaching service in St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church will be held next Sunday (Dec. 31) at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. by the pastor. At Deer Park also on the same day at 2.30 p. m.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-1yr

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

The divorce case of Wonderly vs. Wonderly was brought to a sudden termination by the death of the plaintiff, Mr. Wm. Wonderly, which occurred on last Thursday.

The Oakland Cornet Band was out on Christmas morning and rendered some excellent music. The band boys are making excellent headway with Prof. Smith as instructor.

Congressman McKaig was in Oakland Tuesday and it is supposed he came for the purpose of straightening out the postoffice muddle, but if we are correctly informed he only added fuel to the flame and the fight is being urged more fiercely than ever.

NOTICE.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please settle same on or before Jan. 15, 1894. After that time all bills will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.
42-3t THOMAS SARSFIELD.

Oakland Lodge No. 192, A. F. & A. M., at their meeting on Thursday night last elected the following officers to serve one year: W. M., J. M. Jarboe; S. W., G. S. Hamill; Sr. W., S. T. Jones; S., L. H. Karn; T., S. L. Townshend; Tyler, G. A. Spedden; S. D., G. W. Kepler; J. D., Benj. H. Sincell.

On Sunday last Rev. H. C. Alexander preached a Christmas sermon to a large congregation at Memorial Presbyterian church, and Rev. G. W. Kepler preached to the Knights of Pythias on Sunday morning at St. Paul's M. E. Church. On Sunday evening Rev. H. P. Hamill preached an able sermon to a large audience at St. Paul's.

A quiet wedding took place on Tuesday evening, at the residence of Mr and Mrs. W. H. Boucher. The contracting parties were Mr. P. C. Compton, of Garrett county, Md., and Miss Minnie Boucher, one of Salisbury's most respected young ladies. The nuptial knot was tied by Rev. Enlow, of Grantsville. —Salisbury Star.

Garrett Lodge No. 113, K. of P., elected at their meeting last night the following officers: C. C., Sam'l Lawton; V. C., J. S. Meyers; P., Benj. H. Sincell; M. of E., A. G. Sturgiss; M. of F., A. G. Ross; K. of R. and S., L. E. Townshend; M. at A., R. H. West; Representative to Grand Lodge, E. M. Spedden; M. of W., E. I. West.

The first quarterny meeting for the conference year will be held at St. Paul's M. E. Church next Saturday and Sunday. Quarterly conference on Saturday at 2 p. m.; love feast on Sunday morning at 9.30, followed by sermon and the sacrament of the Lord's supper. The Presiding Elder will be present and officiate at all of the services. Preaching also on Saturday night.

Alta Lodge Knights of Honor, has elected the following officers for the year 1894: Thomas J. Peddicord, dictator; M. L. Scott, vice dictator; James O. Cleveland, assistant dictator; John M. Davis, chaplain; Dr. S. Townshend, reporter; Col. A. G. Sturgiss, financial reporter; George M. Mason, treasurer; David Little, guide; Dr. Lee McComas, sentry; Dr. E. H. Bartlett, sentinel.

If a doctor makes a mistake, he buries it; if a merchant makes a mistake, he never tells it; if a lawyear makes a mistake, he crawls out of it; but if an editor makes a mistake he puts it on a large sheet of paper for the world to look at, and in every community there are cranks who think they are models of wisdom because they occasionally discover them, and for weeks their jaws are wagging about their greatness for astute wisdom.—Ex.

The Epworth League at its last meeting elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, F. A. Thayer; 1st vice president, Mrs. Nannie Smith; 2nd vice president, J. S. Meyers; 3rd vice president, Nettie Kepner; 4th vice president, Anna G. Kepler; 5th vice president, D. G. Smith; 6th vice president, John Davis. These officers will enter upon their duties with the new year.

We have just arrived from the eastern cities, with a big line of fall goods, which we are selling for lower prices than goods were ever offered at in Oakland. Our stock consists of clothing, dry goods, notions, boots, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and all kinds of ladies and gents furnishing goods. J. Shapiro & Bro. 31-13t

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican"

Miss Nellie Turley has been suffering with the grip for several days.

Mr. W. M. Junkins, of near Blaine, was here Friday.

Mr. Wm. Culp, of near Gorman, was here yesterday.

Mr. D. M. Laraw, of Crellin, made this office a paying call on Saturday.

Mr. Ira Culp, of Wilson, was in the city on businesss yesterday and smiled in on us.

Mr. Grant Whitehair, of near Terra Alta, was in Oakland on business Friday.

Mr. Chas. Miller, of near Oakland, is home from Annapolis for the holidays.

Mr. John L. Harne, of Clarksburg, spent Christmas day with his parents in town.

Mr. Elwood Offutt, who is a student at St. John's College, Annapolis, is home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Chisholm have gone to Port Orange, Florida, where they will reside in the future.

Rev. H. P. F. King, will preach in the Garrett Memorial church both Sunday morning and evening

Mr. C. E. Ellithorpe, one of the merchants of Bittinger, was in the city Friday and made this office a call.

Miss Kate C. Spedden, who is teaching down in District No. 12, came home Saturday to spend the holidays.

Mrs. Harriet Brady, of Elk Garden, has been granted an original widow's pension by the Pension Department.

Messrs. J. E. Barnard, of Swanton, and Henry Barnard, of Bloomington, were in this city Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis H. Karn, departed for Florida yesterday morning, where they will remain for an indefinite time.

Miss Mattie Porter, who is residing at Elkins, W. Va., came home Friday night to spend the holidays with her relatives.

Messrs. Willey and Allen Ison, of Washington, are here on their holiday vacation. Mr. Allen Ison is accompanied by his family.

Mr. Sam Jones, of Swanton, was a caller at THE REPUBLICAN office yesterday. He was accompanied by Mr. Wm. Wilt, of near Frankville.

Miss Nina Clements, of near the Red House, and Misses Alice and Effie King, of Terra Alta, were pleasant callers at this office Saturday.

Mr. Edwin E. Friend, of near Johnstown, but who is teaching the Avilton school, was here Friday last and made THE REPUBLICAN a visit.

Mr. Will C. Shafer has been confined to his room in Fairmont by an attack of jaundice. He will come home in a day or so to recuperate.—Oracle.

Ask some business men for an advertisement, or some locals and they'll say they don't believe in advertising, as a paper is never (hardly ever) read. But let that man be caught kissing his neighbor's wife and his tune changes instantly, and if the printing office is in the garret of a seventeen story building he will climb to the top and beg the editor to keep quiet and not publish his misdoings in the paper where every body will read them.

A Mr. Kite, brakeman on the B. & O. R. R., was struck by express train No. 46, at Corinth, on Tuesday and painfully if not dangerously wounded. The unfortunate man's train was side-tracked at the above station, and as No. 46 passed it is supposed that he was standing too near the track and the cylinder of the engine struck him in the left side. He was brought here, and after Dr. S. M. Scott, B. & O. physician, had rendered medical aid, Mr. Kite was sent to his home in Keyser.—Oracle.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Married.

FRIEND—POPE.—On Wednesday, Dec. 27, 1893, by Rev. J. H. Enlow, at the home of the bride near Avilton, Mr. Edwin E. Friend to Miss Carrie L. Pope. We extend congratulations to the couple and wish them a long, prosperous and happy wedded life.

GANTZ—WEIGHTON.—On Dec. 23, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. John Gantz and Miss Jennie Weighton, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

FELTY—KIRK.—On Dec. 25, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Thomas M. Felty and Miss Stella Kirk, both of Preston county, W. Va.

MICHNELL—KENNEDY.—On Dec. 23, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Henry Michnell, of McKeesport, Pa., and Miss Sarah Kennedy, of Fairmont, W. Va.

Died.

WONDERLY.—On Thursday of last week, Mr. William Wonderly, aged about 31 years. The deceased resided near the Park, and was buried on Sunday in the home burying ground. The funeral services were conducted by Revs. J. M. Davis and C. E. Feather.

The suit of C. D. Lipscomb vs. the Oakland Coal and Coke Company, was concluded in the circuit court at Kingwood before Judge J. T. Hoke and a jury, on Saturday afternoon. The plaintiff claimed that he was mangled and permanently injured by a defective car in the defendant's mine in June, 1892. The plaintiff was crushed about the hips, and claims that he has not and can not recover from the effects of the accident. The defendant did not deny the accident, but denied any negligence on its part, and contended that the injury was the result of carelessness on the part of the plaintiff. Verdict for the defendant. The plaintiff was represented by Lipscomb & Lipscomb and the defendant by P. J. Crogan and T. J. Peddicord.

On Monday afternoon a number of our sportsmen had a pigeon match at the Washington spring grounds. The entries were James Painter, Dick Browning, E. H. Bartlett, Jr., W. A. Daily, Joseph Martin, H. J. Mayers, P. A. Chisholm, J. E. Harned, John Daily, R. S. Jamison, Thomas Kimmell, H. C. Sincell, Charles Bosley, A. Lawton, S. T. Davis, Samuel Lawton, Thomas Harne, John Legge, David Martin, John Taggart, Will Weber, D. E. Bolden, C. F. White, G. H. Fulmer, H. J. Shaffer and H. Spedden. There were four prizes, a handsome toilet case, toilet tray, smoker's set, collar and cuff box. The winners were as follows and in the order named: James Painter, Dick Browning, E. H. Bartlett, Jr., and W. A. Daily.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electic Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said hewas incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by H. J. Mayers drug store. 3

Notice.

The mercantile business that I have conducted for so many years in Oakland will be closed January 1st, 1894. I at that time will associate with me my son Edward, under the firm name of D. E. Offutt & Son. All persons knowing themselves indebted by open account will come forward and settle by cash or note.

I extend to the people of this community my most grateful thanks for their long continued and liberal patronage, and hope that the new firm will merit and receive a continuation of the same.

Very truly,
D. E. OFFUTT.
Oakland, Md., Dec. 12, 1893.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

ANOTHER MURDER.

This Time the Body of an Unknown Man is Found Near Gorman.

On last Sunday morning the horribly mutilated and burned remains of an unknown man was found in a pile of ashes and charred wood near the tracks of the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railroad, about half a mile south of Gorman by two little boys named Moral Jamison and Albert Tusing.

Immediately after the finding of the body the news was telegraphed to the authorities here and on Tuesday morning State's Attorney Gilmor S. Hamill, accompanied by 'Squire A. B. Gonder and Sheriff Chas. Wegman went to the scene for the purpose of empanelling a jury and holding an inquest, which was done. The verdict as brought in by the jury is as follows, and contains nothing that will lead to the arrest of the party or parties who committed the outrage:

State of Maryland, }
Garrett County, to-wit. }

An inquisition taken near Gorman in Garrett county, aforesaid, on the 26th day of December, in the year 1893, before me, Andrew B. Gonder, one of the Justices of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for the county, upon view of the body of a white man, about 30 to 35 years of age, to the jury unknown, then and there being dead upon the oaths of Geo. W. Wilson, O. Brinegar, James E. Lish, Jeremiah Upole, Louis L. Nydegger, James Aronhalt, Smith Upote, G. F. Browning, J. M. Browning, A. B. Wilson, Wm. Smith and H. S. Shrout, good and lawful men of the county aforesaid, who being sworn to inquire on the part of the State of Maryland, when, where, how and after what manner the said unknown man came to his death do say, upon their oaths, that the said unknown man came to his death on the night of the 18th day of December, 1893, near the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railroad, about half a mile south of Gorman, Garrett county, Maryland, by being knocked upon a fire then and there burning, while in a state of intoxication, by two persons to the jury unknown and by that means was feloniously, voluntarily and with malice aforethought killed and murdered by said unknown parties.

GEO. W. WILSON, Foreman.

At the examination of parties before the jury it seems that the murdered man was seen in company with two other men at Gorman on Saturday and at Schell on Sunday, and on the following Tuesday two men who answered the description of the parties seen with the murdered man, were at Dobbin.

One man named Shrout, who was before the jury, said that on the night of the murder he was attracted by swearing and a fire at the point where the murder was committed.

Dr. J. W. Drinkwater was present and made an examination of the remains and found that on the side of the head a blow had been given, which undoubtedly rendered the man unconscious and which blow knocked the unfortunate man into the fire where he was allowed to remain and thus suffer a most horrible death.

Everything possible is being done by the authorities to bring the guilty parties to justice.

Estray Notice.

There came to my place, about 8 miles west of Oakland, a few weeks ago, a two-year-old red steer with crop off left ear and under bit out of right ear, star in forehead and white hind legs. Owner will come forward, prove property, pay costs and take same away.
40-3t. JOHN H. SUMMERS.

Christmas in Oakland.

Monday was the warmest Christmas day the people of Oakland have enjoyed within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant. At an early hour in the morning the mercury indicated forty-five degrees, and it continued to go up during the day.

The holiday was spent quietly by our people. There was a notable absence of the fire cracker and tin horn nuisances. Nevertheless the people, young and old, had a good time. Christmas trees and entertainments for the Sunday school children of the respective churches. The Lutheran congregation had their celebration on Sunday night. The Methodist and Presbyterian churches had their festivals Monday night. They were well attended and the children made happy by the presentation of numerous presents.

Shipping Coke to Mexico.

The Davis Coal and Coke Company are making arrangements for a heavy coke trade in 1894. Their coal will be shipped by rail from Cumberland to Baltimore and thence by sea to Tampico, a port on the Mexican coast. The absence of bituminous coal in Mexico has forced the silver smelters to look to other lands for coke, and until a recent period the English cokes had monopolized the market. The shippers from Baltimore, however, have made heavy inroads on the English trade. Since the first of the present year the Davis company has loaded eleven large steamers with coke for Mexico and the West Indies and the industry is growing. The value of Mexico's silver output for the past year was over fifty millions of dollars, or nearly one-third of the entire product of the world. The ore iron from which this silver is extracted must be reduced with coke, as the gasses in the coal enter into the metal and detract from its value. On the Atlantic side Tampico is the principal port of entry for Mexico, and from that port the coke is transported and distributed by rail to the furnaces in the interior. The introduction of American coke was not accomplished without a thorough test of its qualities as compared with the English coke, but it stood these trials successfully.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

New Feed Store.

The undersigned have opened a feed store in the old Totten building on Main street, where they will be pleased to serve persons needing anything in their line.
40-4t* WHITE & WHORTON.

Valuable Advice.

Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colardeau Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-tf.

Dissolution Notice.

This is to give notice that the co-partnership heretofore existing between J. B. Jones and R. A. Orcutt under the firm name of Jones & Orcutt has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

J. B. JONES,
R. A. ORCUTT,
Oakland, Md., Sept. 15, 1893.
40 3t

Reduced Rates for the Holidays.

In pursuance of its usual liberal policy, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company announces that excursion tickets will be sold between all stations on its lines east of the Ohio River during the Christmas and New Year holidays at reduced rates. The tickets will be sold for all trains December 22d, 23d, 24th, 25th, 29th, 30th, 31st, and January 1st, and will be valid for the return journey on all trains until January 3, inclusive.

To Our Subscribers.

We have quite a number of subscribers who are in arrears for subscriptions due us in various amounts most of which are small, but some are rather large, and while it may seem to you a small matter whether you pay or not, it is a matter of special concern to us because these small amounts when put together make in the aggregate a very neat sum indeed. If you owe us anything will you not kindly pay the amount due at once or by January first.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a cough, cold, or any trouble with throat, chest or lungs. Dr. Kings' New Discovery for Consumption Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from la grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at H. J. Mayers' drug store. Large size 60c. and $1.00. 3

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Hats and shoes at the lowest prices at C. C. Michael's.

Fine cakes, cheese, candies, mixed nuts, at C. C. Michael's.

Figs, citron, raisins, currants and prunes at Townshend & Son's.

All kinds of mixed candies and nuts at C. C. Michael's. 41-2

Bargains in oranges, dates, figs, raisins, currants and mince meat at C. C. Michael's. 41-2

Cardigan jackets, new overcoats for men and boys, cheap, at Townshend & Son's.

Coal at from $1 to $1.12 per ton at Deal's mine three miles west of Oakland on the Yough river. 42-2t*

Mixed nuts, dates, figs, almonds, raisins, prunes, also full line of dried and canned fruit at Felty & Co.'s 40 4

Full line of cashmeres and flannels, hoods and fascinators at prices lower than ever at Townshend & Son's. 38tf

Candy given away, at Felty & Co.'s. This is a good candy and sold at all stores at 10 cents but we charge you nothing. 40 4

Felty & Co., grocers, will enlarge your pictures ¾ life size for nothing. Why don't you take advantage of this opportunity? 40 4

Lima beans, best in market, 6lb 25 cents; London layer raisins, 10c pound, at Felty & Co.'s, Railroad street. Call quick and secure bargains. 40 4

A watch meeting will be held at St. Paul's M. E. church on Sunday night commencing at 9 o'clock. The services will consist of song, praise, sermon and sacrament.

We can show samples of the finest and prettiest wedding and ball stationery in this county. Call and see for yourself and when in need of fine invitations leave your orders with us.

The regular preaching service in St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church will be held next Sunday (Dec. 31) at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. by the pastor. At Deer Park also on the same day at 2.30 p. m.

Dr. A. L. Wagner has located in Oakland and will practice both in town or country. Calls promptly answered either day or night. Office, one door west of St. Paul's M. E. church. 8-tyr

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

The divorce case of Wonderly vs. Wonderly was brought to a sudden termination by the death of the plaintiff, Mr. Wm. Wonderly, which occurred on last Thursday.

The Oakland Cornet Band was out on Christmas morning and rendered some excellent music. The band boys are making excellent headway with Prof. Smith as instructor.

Congressman McKaig was in Oakland Tuesday and it is supposed he came for the purpose of straightening out the postoffice muddle, but if we are correctly informed he only added fuel to the flame and the fight is being urged more fiercely than ever.

NOTICE.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please settle same on or before Jan. 15, 1894. After that time all bills will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

42-3t THOMAS SARSFIELD.

Oakland Lodge No. 192, A. F. & A. M., at their meeting on Thursday night last elected the following officers to serve one year: W. M., J. M. Jarboe; S. W., G. S. Hamill; Sr. W., S. T. Jones; S., L. H. Karn; T., S. L. Townshend; Tyler, G. A. Spedden; S. D., G. W. Kepler; J. D., Benj. H. Sincell.

On Sunday last Rev. H. C. Alexander preached a Christmas sermon to a large congregation at Memorial Presbyterian church, and Rev. G. W. Kepler preached to the Knights of Pythias on Sunday morning at St. Paul's M. E. Church. On Sunday evening Rev. H. P. Hamill preached an able sermon to a large audience at St. Paul's.

A quiet wedding took place on Tuesday evening, at the residence of Mr and Mrs. W. H. Boucher. The contracting parties were Mr. P. C. Compton, of Garrett county, Md., and Miss Minnie Boucher, one of Salisbury's most respected young ladies. The nuptial knot was tied by Rev. Eelow, of Grantsville.—Salisbury Star.

Garrett Lodge No. 113, K. of P., elected at their meeting last night the following officers: C. C., Sam'l Lawton; V. C., J. S. Meyers; P., Benj. H. Sincell; M. of E., A. G. Sturgiss; M. of F., A. G. Ross; K. of R. and S., L. E. Townshend; M. at A., R. H. West; Representative to Grand Lodge, E. M. Spedden; M. of W., E. I. West.

The first quarterly meeting for the conference year will be held at St. Paul's M. E. Church next Saturday and Sunday. Quarterly conference on Saturday at 2 p. m.; love feast on Sunday morning at 9.30, followed by sermon and the sacrament of the Lord's supper. The Presiding Elder will be present and officiate at all of the services. Preaching also on Saturday night.

Alta Lodge Knights of Honor, has elected the following officers for the year 1894: Thomas J. Peddicord, dictator; M. L. Scott, vice dictator; James O. Cleveland, assistant dictator; John M. Davis, chaplain; Dr. S. Townshend, reporter; Col. A. G. Sturgiss, financial reporter; George M. Mason, treasurer; David Little, guide; Dr. Lee McComas, sentry; Dr. E. H. Bartlett, sentinel.

If a doctor makes a mistake, he buries it; if a merchant makes a mistake, he never tells it; if a lawyear makes a mistake, he crawls out of it; but if an editor makes a mistake he puts it on a large sheet of paper for the world to look at, and in every community there are cranks who think they are models of wisdom because they occasionally discover them, and for weeks their jaws are wagging about their greatness for astute wisdom.—Ex.

The Epworth League at its last meeting elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, F. A. Thayer; 1st vice president, Mrs. Nannie Smith; 2nd vice president, J. S. Meyers; 3rd vice president, Nettie Kepner; 4th vice president, Anna G. Kepler; 5th vice president, D. G. Smith; 6th vice president, John Davis. These officers will enter upon their duties with the new year.

We have just arrived from the eastern cities, with a big line of fall goods, which we are selling for lower prices than goods were ever offered at in Oakland. Our stock consists of clothing, dry goods, notions, boots, shoes, hats, caps, etc., and all kinds of ladies and gents furnishing goods. J. Shapiro & Bro. 31-13t

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Movements of Prominent Persons Known to the Readers of "The Republican."

Miss Nellie Turley has been suffering with the grip for several days.

Mr. W. M. Junkins, of near Blaine, was here Friday.

Mr. Wm. Culp, of near Gorman, was here yesterday.

Mr. D. M. Laraw, of Crellin, made this office a paying call on Saturday.

Mr. Ira Culp, of Wilson, was in the city on businesss yesterday and smiled on us.

Mr. Grant Whitchair, of near Terra Alta, was in Oakland on business Friday.

Mr. Chas. Miller, of near Oakland, is home from Annapolis for the holidays.

Mr. John L. Harne, of Clarksburg, spent Christmas day with his parents in town.

Mr. Elwood Offutt, who is a student at St. John's College, Annapolis, is home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Chisholm have gone to Port Orange, Florida, where they will reside in the future.

Rev. H. P. F. King, will preach in the Garrett Memorial church both Sunday morning and evening

Mr. C. E. Ellithorpe, one of the merchants of Bittinger, was in the city Friday and made this office a call.

Miss Kate C. Spedden, who is teaching down in District No. 12, came home Saturday to spend the holidays.

Mrs. Harriet Brady, of Elk Garden, has been granted an original widow's pension by the Pension Department.

Messrs. J. E. Barnard, of Swanton, and Henry Barnard, of Bloomington, were in this city Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis H. Karn, departed for Florida yesterday morning, where they will remain for an indefinite time.

Miss Mattie Porter, who is residing at Elkins, W. Va., came home Friday night to spend the holidays with her relatives.

Messrs. Willey and Allen Ison, of Washington, are here on their holiday vacation. Mr. Allen Ison is accompanied by his family.

Mr. Sam Jones, of Swanton, was a caller at THE REPUBLICAN office yesterday. He was accompanied by Mr. Wm. Wilt, of near Frankville.

Miss Nina Clements, of near the Red House, and Misses Alice and Effie King, of Terra Alta, were pleasant callers at this office Saturday.

Mr. Edwin E. Friend, of near Johnstown, but who is teaching the Avilton school, was here Friday last and made THE REPUBLICAN a visit.

Mr. Will C. Shafer has been confined to his room in Fairmont by an attack of jaundice. He will come home in a day or so to recuperate.—Oracle.

Ask some business men for an advertisement, or some locals and they'll say they don't believe in advertising, as a paper is never (hardly ever) read. But let that man be caught kissing his neighbor's wife and his tune changes instantly, and if the printing office is in the garret of a seventeen story building he will climb to the top and beg the editor to keep quiet and not publish his misdoings in the paper where every body will read them.

A Mr. Kite, brakeman on the B. & O. R. R., was struck by express train No. 46, at Corinth, on Tuesday and painfully if not dangerously wounded. The unfortunate man's train was side-tracked at the above station, and as No. 46 passed it is supposed that he was standing too near the track and the cylinder of the engine struck him in the left side. He was brought here, and after Dr. S. M. Scott, B. & O. physician, had rendered medical aid, Mr. Kite was sent to his home in Keyser.—Oracle.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Married.

FRIEND—POPE.—On Wednesday, Dec. 27, 1893, by Rev. J. H. Eelow, at the home of the bride near Avilton, Mr. Edwin E. Friend to Miss Carrie L. Pope. We extend congratulations to the couple and wish them a long, prosperous and happy wedded life.

GANTZ—WEIGHTON.—On Dec. 23, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. John Gantz and Miss Jennie Weighton, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

FELTY—KIRK.—On Dec. 25, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Thomas Mayfield Felty and Miss Stella Kirk, both of Preston county, W. Va.

MICHNELL—KENNEDY.—On Dec. 23, 1893, by the Rev. George W. Kepler, at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Mr. Henry Michnell, of McKeesport, Pa., and Miss Sarah Kennedy, of Fairmont, W. Va.

Died.

WONDERLY.—On Thursday of last week, Mr. William Wonderly, aged about 31 years. The deceased resided near the Park, and was buried on Sunday in the home burying ground. The funeral services were conducted by Revs. J. M. Davis and C. E. Feather.

The suit of C. D. Lipscomb vs. the Oakland Coal and Coke Company, was concluded in the circuit court at Kingwood before Judge J. T. Hoke and a jury, on Saturday afternoon. The plaintiff claimed that he was mangled and permanently injured by a defective car in the defendant's mine in June, 1892. The plaintiff was crushed about the hips, and claims that he has not and can not recover from the effects of the accident. The defendant did not deny the accident, but denied any negligence on its part, and contended that the injury was the result of carelessness on the part of the plaintiff. Verdict for the defendant. The plaintiff was represented by Lipscomb & Lipscomb and the defendant by P. J. Crogan and T. J. Peddicord.

On Monday afternoon a number of our sportsmen had a pigeon match at the Washington spring grounds. The entries were James Painter, Dick Browning, E. H. Bartlett, Jr., W. A. Daily, Joseph Martin, H. J. Mayers, P. A. Chisholm, J. E. Harned, John Daily, R. S. Jamison, Thomas Kimmell, H. C. Sincell, Charles Bosley, A. Lawton, S. T. Davis, Samuel Lawton, Thomas Harne, John Legge, David Martin, John Taggart, Will Weber, D. E. Bolden, C. F. White, G. H. Fulmer, H. J. Shafer and H. Spedden. There were four prizes, a handsome toilet case, toilet tray, smoker's set, collar and cuff box. The winners were as follows and in the order named: James Painter, Dick Browning, E. H. Bartlett, Jr., and W. A. Daily.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by H. J. Mayers drug store. 3

Notice.

The mercantile business that I have conducted for so many years in Oakland will be closed January 1st, 1894. I at that time will associate with me my son Edward, under the firm name of D. E. Offutt & Son. All persons knowing themselves indebted by open account will come forward and settle by cash or note.

I extend to the people of this community my most grateful thanks for their long continued and liberal patronage, and hope that the new firm will merit and receive a continuation of the same.

Very truly,
D. E. OFFUTT.

Oakland, Md., Dec. 12, 1893.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

ANOTHER MURDER.

This Time the Body of an Unknown Man is Found Near Gorman.

On last Sunday morning the horribly mutilated and burned remains of an unknown man was found in a pile of ashes and charred wood near the tracks of the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railroad, about half a mile south of Gorman by two little boys named Moral Jamison and Albert Tusing.

Immediately after the finding of the body the news was telegraphed to the authorities here and on Tuesday morning State's Attorney Gilmor S. Hamill, accompanied by 'Squire A. B. Gonder and Sheriff Chas. Wegman went to the scene for the purpose of empanelling a jury and holding an inquest, which was done. The verdict as brought in by the jury is as follows, and contains nothing that will lead to the arrest of the party or parties who committed the outrage:

State of Maryland,
Garrett County, to-wit.

An inquisition taken near Gorman in Garrett county, aforesaid, on the 26th day of December, in the year 1893, before me, Andrew B. Gonder, one of the Justices of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for the county, upon view of the body of a white man, about 30 to 35 years of age, to the jury unknown, then and there being dead upon the oaths of Geo. W. Wilson, O. Brinegar, James E. Lish, Jeremiah Upole, Louis L. Nydegger, James Aronhalt, Smith Upole, G. F. Browning, J. M. Browning, A. B. Wilson, Wm. Smith and U. S. Shront, good and lawful men of the county aforesaid, who being sworn to inquire on the part of the State of Maryland, when, where, how and after what manner the said unknown man came to his death do say, upon their oaths, that the said unknown man came to his death on the night of the 18th day of December, 1893, near the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railroad, about half a mile south of Gorman, Garrett county, Maryland, by being knocked upon a fire then and there burning, while in a state of intoxication, by two persons to the jury unknown and by that means was feloniously, voluntarily and with malice aforethought killed and murdered by said unknown parties.

GEO. W. WILSON, Foreman.

At the examination of parties before the jury it seems that the murdered man was seen in company with two other men at Gorman on Saturday and at Schell on Sunday, and on the following Tuesday two men who answered the description of the parties seen with the murdered man, were at Dobbin.

One man named Shront, who was before the jury, said that on the night of the murder he was attracted by swearing and a fire at the point where the murder was committed.

Dr. J. W. Drinkwater was present and made an examination of the remains and found that on the side of the head a blow had been given, which undoubtedly rendered the man unconscious and which blow knocked the unfortunate man into the fire where he was allowed to remain and thus suffer a most horrible death.

Everything possible is being done by the authorities to bring the guilty parties to justice.

Estray Notice.

There came to my place, about 8 miles west of Oakland, a few weeks ago, a two-year-old red steer with crop off left ear and under bit out of right ear, star in forehead and white hind legs. Owner will come forward, prove property, pay costs and take same away.

40-3t. JOHN H. SUMMERS.

Christmas in Oakland.

Monday was the warmest Christmas day the people of Oakland have enjoyed within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant. At an early hour in the morning the mercury indicated forty-five degrees, and it continued to go up during the day.

The holiday was spent quietly by our people. There was a notable absence of the fire cracker and tin horn nuisances. Nevertheless the people, young and old, had a good time. Christmas trees and entertainments for the Sunday school children of the respective churches. The Lutheran congregation had their celebration on Sunday night. The Methodist and Presbyterian churches had their festivals Monday night. They were well attended and the children made happy by the presentation of numerous presents.

Shipping Coke to Mexico.

The Davis Coal and Coke Company are making arrangements for a heavy coke trade in 1894. Their coal will be shipped by rail from Cumberland to Baltimore and thence by sea to Tampico, a port on the Mexican coast. The absence of bituminous coal in Mexico has forced the silver smelters to look to other lands for coke, and until a recent period the English cokes had monopolized the market. The shippers from Baltimore, however, have made heavy inroads on the English trade. Since the first of the present year the Davis company has loaded eleven large steamers with coke for Mexico and the West Indies and the industry is growing. The value of Mexico's silver output for the past year was over fifty millions of dollars, or nearly one-third of the entire product of the world. The ore iron from which this silver is extracted must be reduced with coke, as the gasses in the coal enter into the metal and detract from its value. On the Atlantic side Tampico is the principal port of entry for Mexico, and from that port the coke is transported and distributed by rail to the furnaces in the interior. The introduction of American coke was not accomplished without a thorough test of its qualities as compared with the English coke, but it stood these trials successfully.

Law Books for Sale.

Will sell the Law Library of the late Wm. P. Townshend, of Oakland, at private sale, in part or as a whole, on reasonable terms, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security. A rare chance for young lawyers needing a library.

MARTHA J. TOWNSHEND,
S. L. TOWNSHEND,
38 tf Executors.

New Feed Store.

The undersigned have opened a feed store in the old Totten building on Main street, where they will be pleased to serve persons needing anything in their line.

40-4t* WHITE & WHORTON.

Valuable Advice.

Avoid lawsuits and loss by consulting H. P. Tasker and examining his abstracts of the "conflicting titles" before paying for Military Lots. Charges reasonable. Office in Colardean Cottage, opposite the bank, Oakland, Md. 41-tf.

Dissolution Notice.

This is to give notice that the co-partnership heretofore existing between J. B. Jones and R. A. Orcutt under the firm name of Jones & Orcutt has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

J. B. JONES,
R. A. ORCUTT,
Oakland, Md., Sept. 15, 1893.
40 3t

Reduced Rates for the Holidays.

In pursuance of its usual liberal policy, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company announces that excursion tickets will be sold between all stations on its lines east of the Ohio River during the Christmas and New Year holidays at reduced rates. The tickets will be sold for all trains December 22d, 23d, 24th, 25th, 29th, 30th, 31st, and January 1st, and will be valid for the return journey on all trains until January 3, inclusive.

To Our Subscribers.

We have quite a number of subscribers who are in arrears for subscriptions due us in various amounts most of which are small, but some are rather large, and while it may seem to you a small matter whether you pay or not, it is a matter of special concern to us because these small amounts when put together make in the aggregate a very neat sum indeed. If you owe us anything will you not kindly pay the amount due at once or by January first.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a cough, cold, or any trouble with throat, chest or lungs. Dr. Kings' New Discovery for Consumption Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from la grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at H. J. Mayers' drug store. Large size 50c. and $1.00. 3

A THOUGHT OF NEW YEARS

IN NEW YEAR'S
once more, oh!
the thoughts
that it brings
me—
Thoughts of the
days that are
long past and
gone;
And a spellbound I
listen as Mem-
ory sings me
The lyrics of childhood.
Of pasture and wildwood,
That bring rest and pleasure when weary and worn.

Now times she her lyre, and I eagerly listen
To catch the lovely strains that in sweet cadence fall.
That tell of the river that sunlight a-glisten,
Till deep in the shadow
It ran by the meadow
Where grew the sweet grasses so loved by us all

She sings of the bees, and the humming birds flying
With deep-sounding wings round the blue-bell's sweet flower;
And I feel once again the south wind faintly sighing,
As fields of red clover
In softly creep over,
And it lulls me to rest with its mystical power.

From the quivering strings comes a breath from the cloud-wrapped
Grand mountains, that arch our fair valley round,
That purple in summer, or winter time snow-capped,
Grave winds full of healing,
Now boisterous, now stealing,
So gently the clouds seemed at last run aground.

So Memory sings, and I list to the measure—
She crooms of the scenes that are dold long and dear,
And the picture of boyhood I hold as a treasure,
That years now advancing
With pleasures entrancing
Ne'er remove from my thoughts or can render less clear.

—John S. Barrows, in Good Housekeeping.

THE NEW-YEAR RESOLUTION.

When first, on New Year's eve, it sprang
To life with a determined mind,
"I'll live forever and a day!
You would have said if you had seen;
And when it spoke its strict intent
With earnest voice and right word:
"I'll never yield to any whim!"
You would have said if you heard.

Yet day by day it bore itself
Less fearfully, and day by day
Its strength lost their fearless serve,
And slowly, softly, died away.
I was then with satisfaction lie
Who made it saw its power wane,
And hushed it to a silent sleep
"I'll New-Year's eve should come again.
—Mrs. George Archibald, in Judge.

JESSIE CAUGHT HOLD OF HIS SHAWL.

Grandfather's Gift.

THE last night of the old year Jessie sat on her grandfather's knee, with her curly head resting on his shoulder and her chubby hands swinging her grandfather's watch gently backward and forward.

"What are you going to give me tomorrow, grandpa?"

"Give you to-morrow? Kisses, of course," said grandpa.

"No, I mean what you are going to give me for New Year's, and birthday, too—you know mamma always calls em New Year's gift."

"Such a big New Year's gift ought to be contented with itself," said grandfather. "I sha'n't need to give you anything."

"Oh, yes, you will!" and Jessie let the watch slide into her grandfather's pocket, and framing his face in her little hands looked reproachfully and entreatingly into his face.

"Must I?" asked grandfather, regarding that same little face with very kind eyes.

"Yes, must," said Jessie imperiously. "What shall I give you, then?" he asked.

Jessie thought a moment.

"A pocket full of money."

"A pocket full of money? What could you do with a pocket full of money?"

"Walk out," said Jessie.

"And lose it all."

"No, grandpa, of course not—give it away."

"Oh!" said grandfather, "that's the idea."

"Yes," said Jessie. "Last New Year's I met ever so many poor little girls and boys that said: 'Please gib me a penny?'" and Jessie said the words thickly and fast, as she remembered to have heard them, "and it went to my heart, grandfather, to pass them by dressed in my ermine cloak and velvet hat."

Grandfather's smiling eyes grew serious.

"Supposing, Jessie," he said, "I should fill your pockets with the money which I intended to buy you a pony with next summer, do you think you would be willing to go without the pony when summer came?"

"Oh, yes, grandpa," said Jessie, eagerly. "I am sure I should, and it would be lots of money, wouldn't it?"

"I should only put part in your pocket and the rest in the bank for mamma to help you spend."

"Spend? For poor little girls and boys?"

"Yes, dear."

"You're a beautiful grandpa!"

Grandfather did not say anything, but he thought in his heart that Jessie was a New Year's gift invaluable.

"Did you hear the child?" he asked of Jessie's mother, after Jessie had gone to bed.

"Why, yes," said Jessie's mother. "It is no more than she ought to do. I should be very sorry if she did not think of others, with all the comforts that she has."

That same night another little girl of Jessie's age lay weeping silently in the corner of a desolate room where a feeble fire burned in a broken grate, and every other sign of poverty prevailed.

Upon a narrow bedstead lay the little girl's mother, too sick to rise, sleeping now, after a day of weary pain.

Presently there came a knock outside the door, at the sound of which the little girl rose and, brushing the tears from her eyes, went softly and opened the door.

"Rob!" she exclaimed, gladly, "is that you?"

"Yes, Aggie; but it's no use—"

"Hush in!" said Agnes, shutting the door very gently and drawing her brother into the adjoining room. "Oh, Rob, you don't mean they didn't want you?"

"Yes, I do; and we may as well die but we might in his heart that Jessie was a New Year's gift invaluable.

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"Yes, I do; and we may as well die

Does he think your mother so very sick?"

"He hasn't seen her yet," faltered Agnes; "we did not like to call him until we had to, as we were afraid we couldnot pay him; but now—now I must hurry, for mother is alone."

"Go back to her," said Jessie's grandfather; "I will go for Dr. Westtan myself."

"Oh, thank you!" said Agnes; "then he will be sure to come."

"Yes, and we'll come back with him," said Jessie, shouting after her as she hastened away. "Let us hurry, grandpa. I hope Dr. Westtan will be at home."

They found him just returning, and making preparations to call on the sick woman, as Rob had left word for him to do in the morning.

He took Jessie and her grandfather with him in his chaise, and in a few minutes they stopped before the shabby habitation which Agnes was just entering.

She uttered a glad exclamation at beholding them, and showed the doctor at once to her mother's bedside.

"I am glad," he said to Jessie's grandfather, after prescribing for his patient, "to meet you here, for here you will find an opportunity to exercise the charity for which you have so

were rewarded by warm soft blankets and downy spread.

Every comfort that the invalid could desire was placed at her disposal, with the promise of the constant attention of Dr. Westtan until health should return to her.

A happy New Year it proven in this home from the first day until the end. With hope and comfort, health and happiness returned, for that night when Rob came back to find the promised change the day had wrought, he and his own happy story had to the general rejoicing.

He had acted a lady to cross a crowded street, and picked her little boy out almost from under the horses' hoofs, and she, in turn, had taken him home with her, and recommended him to one of her gentlemen boarders who had need of a boy in his business, and who at once engaged Rob, and he was only too willing to begin his labors then and there, had kept him busy writing until night; for before his father died Rob had been kept at school.

"A happy New Year," said Agnes, as she and Rob watched the smile on their mother's pale face that night as she lay sleeping.

"A happy New Year," said Jessie, with her curly head nestled under her grandfather's chin. "It was a good present you gave me, grandpa, wasn't it?"

"It was a wise little brain that thought of it," said grandfather. "But wait till the summer comes, with no pony, and then see."

"Grandpa!" and Jessie's reproachful eyes until the end of the story.

—M. A. Alden, in N. Y. Weekly.

CHRISTIANS IN ASIA MINOR.

Many of Them Subjected to Inhuman Treatment by the Turks.

The native Christians of Asia Minor who have the misery to find themselves under the sway of Turkey are feeling the Mohammedan heel with renewed severity, so the report goes. According to the latest news most of the people of position in Marsovan and Amasia are in prison. The following incident is reported to have lately occurred in Marsovan.

When the government officers were searching a house for a certain young man he fled from roof to roof until he reached the roof of the house where he was caught. It happened that the house belonged to the male cook of the well-known "Anatolia college," established at Marsovan. The government, inspired by its old hatred of that college, imprisoned the cook as well as the young man, although the latter again and again declared that the cook had no share in his flight. The poor cook was imprisoned, and beaten at intervals by the officials. He was hung on a beam and his arms stretched tight. Heavy blocks of stone were attached to each of his feet. Then he was put in a small cell and cold water thrown under and over him. All this because the poor fellow did not consent to sign a paper presented to him stating that: "the American Protestant missionaries distribute arms to the people and excite them to revolt."

By-and-by the pressure became so intense that the poor fellow was obliged to sign the paper, but he added to the words "made under pressure." The Turks remarked the addition and began to beat him more. What finally became of the man is not known, for the Turkish government is carrying on a crusade against letters, and information from the interior is difficult to obtain.

THE BAR AT LIVERPOOL.

Magnitude of the Work of Removing an Impediment to Navigation.

The brief announcement the other day that the White Star line steamer Majestic, drawing twenty-four feet, had passed over the bar at Liverpool with three feet of water under her keel shows that the great work of removing the chief impediment to navigation in the Mersey is nearly accomplished. The engineers of the Liverpool dock board state that under the worst possible conditions there is a depth of twenty feet of water over the bar, the great sandbank having been cut down no less than nine feet, and the debris boldly transported and dumped far from the channel on a site where it can do no possible harm. During the three years that the work has been carried on it says the Chicago Times no less than 3,388,000 tons of sand have been removed. Allowing the fourth measurement of a hundred-weight of sand to a cubic foot, it appears that no less than 7,568,864 cubic yards of material have been shifted. This is said to be a record in the matter of dredging operations, and many other startling figures are quoted. During a recent week, for instance, the three dredgers working at the bar removed no less than 153,000 tons of sand, a machine called the Branckor alone lifting and dumping 120,000 tons out of this enormous total, while in a little over three months almost 1,000,000 tons of sand were dredged and placed on the dumping site. The arrival of the Branckor changed all calculations, the effect of the continuous working of a vessel capable of filling herself with 3,000 tons of sand in less than an hour being something tremendous.

Queer Educational Methods.

Although fifteen thousand Chinese students enter for the examination which is held at Wuchang every three years, only one-half per cent. are successful. The examination is divided into three bouts of thirty-six hours each, with intervals of a day. During this time the men are shut up in cells a few feet square, containing a board for a seat and one for a desk, and the doors are locked from the outside.

—To help the young soul, to add energy, to inspire hope, and to direct the energies to a useful flame; to redeem defeat by new thought and firm action, this, though not easy, is the work of divine men.—Emerson.

—"No man is a hero to his valet," said Mme. de Cornuel. The equivalent of this expression is found in many languages and attributed to many authors

quired a reputation. These are worthy people, and your kindness will not be lost upon them."

Meanwhile, Jessie had been explaining to Agnes about her pocketful of money, and Agnes had been telling her of other little boys and girls who, she supposed, would be as glad of the money as she had been.

"Oh, I hope Rob will come soon," she said; "everything is so nice. Rob said people would be kinder to-day because it is New Year's, and he was right."

"Is Rob your brother?" asked Jessie.

"Yes," and Agnes drew such a glowing picture of him that Jessie wanted to wait and see him, but her grandfather warned her that their dinner hour was over at home, and that they must be going.

"You will hear from us again," he said to Agnes, while Jessie insisted upon putting more money into her hand.

"For Rob," she said, laughing.

Doctor Westtan remained awhile longer, as he was in truth more anxious about his patient than he cared to show. She was, however, sleeping quietly, when, with a few kind words to Agnes, he withdrew.

"I need not be quite so afraid to put this last shovelful of coal on," said she, meditatively, as she renewed the fire, and settled herself to recount her blessings and consider what of all their needs it should buy for them.

While this occupied she fell asleep.

Agnes was eating her New Year's dinner, and, between the mouthfuls, recounting the adventures of the morning.

"You'll go there, mamma, won't you?"

"Certainly, my dear, this very afternoon."

"And, mamma, I shall give them all the money I was going to put in the bank, shall I not?"

"We will consider it, my dear. We will learn first what their needs are."

"Most everything, I should think; shouldn't you, grandpa?"

"Pretty nearly, from what I saw and from what Dr. Westtan tells me."

"Oh, mamma, why didn't I think to ask you to send that little girl a dinner?"

"I thought of it," said grandfather, "and your mother has sent it."

So when Agnes woke with a start from her deep sleep it was to find by her side a basket of provisions which some one had left there.

"Mother," she said, softly but her mother was still sleeping. "I ought to have locked the door," said Agnes, "but I did not think of going to sleep. That dear little girl must have sent this; I will put it by until Rob comes, and then we will enjoy it together. I wonder how we could act some of it."

Jessie was much displeased when, later in the afternoon, she and her mother made their proposed visit, to find that the dinner was untouched.

"Didn't eat even a piece of pie?" she said.

Agnes shook her head.

"Then you must eat it now," said Jessie, "for mother is going to send you as many pies as you want, and everything else."

Which was. Agnes thought, quite true, when that night the narrow bedstead had given way to a more commodious one, and the scanty bedclothes were replaced by warm soft blankets and downy spread.

Every comfort that the invalid could desire was placed at her disposal, with the promise of the constant attention of Dr. Westtan until health should return to her.

A happy New Year it proven in this home from the first day until the end. With hope and comfort, health and happiness returned, for that night when Rob came back to find the promised change the day had wrought, he and his own happy story had to the general rejoicing.

He had acted a lady to cross a crowded street, and picked her little boy out almost from under the horses' hoofs, and she, in turn, had taken him home with her, and recommended him to one of her gentlemen boarders who had need of a boy in his business, and who at once engaged Rob, and he was only too willing to begin his labors then and there, had kept him busy writing until night; for before his father died Rob had been kept at school.

"A happy New Year," said Agnes, as she and Rob watched the smile on their mother's pale face that night as she lay sleeping.

"A happy New Year," said Jessie, with her curly head nestled under her grandfather's chin. "It was a good present you gave me, grandpa, wasn't it?"

"It was a wise little brain that thought of it," said grandfather. "But wait till the summer comes, with no pony, and then see."

"Grandpa!" and Jessie's reproachful eyes until the end of the story.

—M. A. Alden, in N. Y. Weekly.

TEMPERANCE.

THE TERRIBLE DRAGON.

You have heard of the wonderful dragon,
That the brave saint fought of old—
Of the beast with fiery breath!
Ah! it makes the blood run cold.

To think of the terrible conflict there
On the barren sands of Syria,
And the blood-red crest of the dragon's wrath,
And the great St. George all alone.

How nearly he fought from the early morn
Through the weary summer's day,
While the blazing sun looked down from the sky
On the still uncertain fray!

Now up and now down for the good St. George
The scale of the battle turned,
While his blows he rained on the dragon's crest,
And the red sun blazed and burned.

But fiercely he fought with a faith sublime,
Fearless of threat and pain,
Till he gained the well earned victor's crown
And the wild, red beast was slain.

So the dragon died, and the realm had rest,
And the Saint had passed away;
But a fiercer foe than St. George slew
Is wasting our land to-day.

In the north and the south his trail is found,
In the east and west it is;
He blights the land with his breath, while he slows
Over a human sacrifice.

An army, each year, with its thousand strong,
Grows pale at his touch and dies,
And rests in the grave to his dog so deep—
This terrible dragon, Rum!

The wise and the strong, the brave and the free
Are held alike in his thrall;
And a million homes in our land to-day
Have seen how the brightest fall.

The mother's hope, and her life, and her joy,
The staff of her waning years,
In the merciless grasp of the dragon's fangs
Is held in spite of her tears.

The harvests that wave over prairie and hills
Fit food for the hungry souls
But not in the reeking dens of shame
Where the loathsome monster prowls.

O Heaven! that a shift like this should be,
And the goads still drop sweet rain,
And the sunshine wave its tangled gold
For a harvest time again!

O beautiful land! rouse up in thy might
And wrap thyself for the fray;
For the forces are gathering near and far,
And the right must win the day!

O freemen! list well to the bugle-call,
And step to its martial tune;
When the tossed boats of the battle came
On the flowery fields of June.

When the cannon shall peal and the battle yell
Roll up over hill and plain,
Pray Heaven that its baited wrath may fall
On the dragon forever slain!

—Dr. B. F. Leggett, in Union Signal.

THE COST OF LIQUOR.

Even the Man Who Abhors It Is Compelled to Pay for It.

The average wages earned in this country are about four hundred and fifty dollars a year.

The cost of the liquor traffic is over one hundred dollars a year to each and every family.

That tells the story!

Think of it! This nation wastes every year a sum equal to two per cent. of its entire wealth.

The drink bill is over one billion dollars a year and it costs over three hundred millions to take care of the crimes caused by it, and the sickness, the insanity, the paupers and the industrial disorders.

Thirteen hundred millions divided among thirteen million families is one hundred dollars for every family.

It hits the sober man as well as the hard drinker.

Don't fool yourself by thinking you don't pay any of that money because you don't drink.

Who pays the taxes? The drunkards don't.

Who loses when business is bad and times are hard? Not the drunkard.

Are you a grocer? How much more would you sell if there were no saloons in your neighborhood?

Are you a butcher? How much more meat would your customers buy if the saloons did not take their cash?

Are you a shoe-maker? How many more shoes would be sold if the saloons were shut?

Are you a baker? How many more loaves would you sell if liquor wasn't sold?

Are you a merchant? How much better would your business be if the money spent for liquor were spent for—or for furniture, for carpets, for clothing, for houses, for flour, for provisions, for coal, for books, for hats, for shoes, etc., etc.

Are you a wage-earner? Then listen to this, for it is the frozen truth: If the saloons were shut up to-morrow, there would be within one month a call for two million workmen more than are employed today. The call would come from all lines of industry.

Take a single case. Here's a family that spend ten dollars a year on shoes. They don't spend more because the head of the family is trying to support a saloon as well as his home. Shut up the saloons and the family will buy twenty-five dollars' worth of shoes every year.

That means fifteen dollars more than now for shoes for our family. Multiply that by three million (the number of drunkards in the land) and it would make forty-five million dollars' worth more of shoes to be sold.

The retail shoe merchants would have to increase their orders on the wholesale houses.

The wholesaler would have to increase his orders on the manufacturer of shoes.

The manufacturer would have to increase his orders on the leather dealers.

The leather dealer would have to order more cow skins and calf skins from the farmers.

The railroads would have to put on more cars to carry the goods.

And all along the line there would be calls for more men to do the work.

The same sort of thing would happen along other lines of business, and two million men now out of employment would find it, and wages would go up because there would be more calls for men than there are men to respond.

It is as plain as A, B, C.

Where one man now employed in the liquor business would be thrown out of employment by closing the saloons, five men would be called for in other lines because of the boom in all other forms of business.—Boston Traveller.

THE POWER OF HABIT.

It Is Hard to Overcome the Thirst for Alcohol.

Youth is the forming time of habits, and these, unless carefully watched, will grow until they bind like ropes and handcuffs. There are few young men who are awakened to the evils of a bad habit in time to conquer as did a certain young man who had thoughtlessly formed the habit of taking a glass of liquor every morning before breakfast.

An older friend advised him to quit before the habit should grow too strong.

"Oh, there's no danger; it's a mere notion. I can quit any time," replied the drinker.

"Suppose you try it to-morrow morning," suggested the friend.

"Very well; to please you I'll do so, but I assure you there's no cause for alarm."

A week later the young man met his friend again.

"You are not looking well," observed the latter; "have you been ill?"

"Hardly," replied the other one. "But I am trying to escape a terrible danger, and I fear that it will be long before I have conquered. My eyes were opened to an imminent peril when I gave you that promise a week ago. I thank you for your timely suggestion."

"How did it affect you?" inquired the friend.

"The first trial utterly deprived me of appetite for food. I could eat no breakfast, and was nervous and trembling all day. I was alarmed when I realized how insidiously the habit had fastened on me, and resolved to turn square about and never touch another drop. The squaring off has pulled me down severely, but I am gaining, and I mean to keep the upper hand after this. Strong drink will never catch me in his net again."—Union Signal.

AN INCREASING APPETITE.

The Love of Drink and Its Fearful Demands.

It has been well said that there is one business in which the demand does not create the supply, but the supply the demand. That business is the business of selling and buying liquor.

The present year has been one of "hard times." Our people have bought fewer clothes, fewer hats, fewer boots and shoes, fewer books, fewer houses and lots than usual, on this account.

But it does not appear that they have bought less beer on account of the stringency in the money market. On the contrary, they have bought more.

Statistics show that the beer business is increasing in this country at such a rate that the consumption is doubled every eight years. The increase of the supply increases the demand.

In 1873, something more than eight million barrels of beer were consumed in the United States. This seemed an appalling amount. But last year the people drank more than thirty-one million barrels; and in this year of "hard times" the consumption is nearly thirty-four million barrels.

At the present rate of increase, the consumption will double in eight years more, be a barrel per capita per year for the whole United States. That is to say, an average of a barrel of beer for every man, woman and child in the country will be consumed in a year's time.

What a fearful waste this increasing appetite for a mischievous drink represents! Unchecked by hard times, it is itself one of the potent causes of hard times.—Youth's Companion.

BITS AND BREVITIES.

OUT of 4,030 criminals convicted in Canada during the last year, it is reported that but 132 were total abstainers.

INHALATION of the fumes of naphtha is mentioned by the American Medical Temperance Quarterly as one of the new intoxicants indulged in latterly in Paris.

A FEMALE drunkard at the Wellington police court, New Zealand, was released on condition on account of her exemplary conduct when sober. This prisoner was seventy-six years of age and had spent nearly half that age in the sole support of her father and mother, aged respectively ninety-eight and ninety-six years.

A WORKMAN in his apron remarks: "A man who has had from two and a half to three dollars a day has no business to be in want. Those fellows spend their money at the saloons, and now they ask me to give them my savings. I am not paying saloon debts, for myself, nor for anybody else."—Chicago Interior.

The Scottish Christian Temperance Union has sent a letter to four thousand ministers in Scotland urging them not to give moral sanction and support to a "trade," the results of which are antagonistic to the church, by allowing fermented wine to be used at the communion.

MUSICAL culture among working people has been tried successfully by Professor Leslie in Philadelphia. Beginning with a Sunday-school class of bootblacks, she has had twelve thousand of them in the last twenty-eight years. She uses the class for temperance by saying to a man, "You enjoy singing, I see, by the way in which you sing. If you will stop drinking I will teach you to sing."

An encouraging report comes from another labor commissioner who has been collecting reports from different parts of England on the condition of the agricultural laborer. He believes that the laborers are undoubtedly more sober than they were, and the improvement is seen in language and dress. One principal cause of the change is that farmers are giving money instead of beer at harvest time, and are serving oatmeal water or tea in the fields where they once supplied beer.

NAP AND I.

Nap and I have been comrades trusty,
When the luck was low and the luck was high,
And I've found him a friend who never turned rusty,
And who should know him better than I?
Come smooth or rough, come fair or foul weather,
Cloud or sunshine, black or bright,
Old Nap and I we stand together,
And shoulder to shoulder we fight and fight.

It's a tough fight, too, sir, you'd better believe,
Yes, it's rough on us both when times are bad;
But when fortune looks up, why, we receive
With thanks and welcome, for self and pard,
Excuse my slang, sir; when one's in the thick of it,
Out and about, morn, noon and night,
Why, it's hard, don't you know, to lose the trick of it,
And fix up one's language quite polite.

Hungry? you bet! Yes, I know how it feels, sir,
And so does the dog, here; don't you, old chap?
Guess you've never gone days without one square meal, sir,
Well, we've done it often, me and Nap.
But when there's been plenty, I've reserved a
(Though I ain't a going myself to praise)
And bite and sup we've always shared it,
We've feasted and fasted through good and bad days.

Life is hard for a boy in this New York town, sir,
Though working early and working late,
And it's easy enough to get dragged down, sir,
If you don't watch out, and keep square and straight.

For hunger and cold are terrible foes, sir,
And knock at your ribs with merciless force;
And when troubles set in like a flood, you know, sir,
It needs a stout heart to stem its force.
There's many of us are youngsters only,
With only a youngster's strength at best;
And often the world looks mighty lonely,
And you long to be shut of it all and rest.

That's in winter though, mostly, when things look dullest,
But when the spring chips round again,
And life, so to speak, flows at its fullest,
Why, you think there isn't a winter's reign.
And then the great city, street, square and garden,
Looks finely under the clear blue sky,
And I'd say to Nap—if the same you'll pardon—
"Well, Nap, old matey, how's this for high?"

And I say again, and you'll p'raps admit, sir,
Though a body, that I speak from experience,
There's no chance, sir, for the youngest girl, sir,
And for square behavior and human sense.
He'll never go back on you, never turn crusty,
He's the best kind of comrade on this wide earth.
Through sun and shadow, faithful and trusty,
He'll stick to you honest for all he's worth.

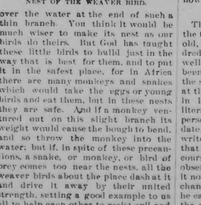
—Golden Days.

THE WEAVER BIRD.

He's the Smartest Architect of the Feathered World.

Most children have seen the pretty enplike nests our little birds make in the hedges, but I do not suppose you would imagine from that the curious things hanging to the end of the branch in the picture are nests also, yet such they are. They are the homes of the African weaver bird, and are made of grass fiber.

The nest is pinced in the hollow at the bottom of the bulblike part attached to the tree. The long tube going down so near the water is not made until the nest is finished. When the bird gets into its house it has to alight on the outside and then creep down the tube till it gets to the opening at the bottom, then it creeps up inside, and so reaches its home. Perhaps you wonder why this little bird puts such a troublesome sort of entrance to its house, and why it builds it hanging



NEST OF THE WEAVER BIRD.

over the water at the end of such a thin branch. You think it would be much wiser to make its nest as our birds do them. But this bird has taught these little birds to build just in the way that is best for them, and to put it in the safest place, for in Africa there are many monkeys and snakes which would take the eggs or young birds and eat them, but in these nests they are safe, for the snakes would be turned out on this slight branch its weight would cause the bough to bend, and so throw the monkey into the water; but it, in spite of these precautions, a snake, or monkey, or bird of prey comes too near the nests, all the weaver birds about the place dash at it and drive it away by their united strength, setting a good example to men all to help each other to resist evil and to guard against it ourselves.—Sunshine.

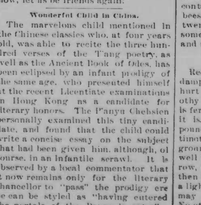
THE FLOWER-PICKERS.

They Are Very Small and Live High Up in the Trees.

Few of the people who live in the great island of Australia have ever seen a flower-picker, although many have lived for years beneath the lofty trees upon which this little bird builds its pretty nest. The fact is the flower-picker lives so high up among the topmost twigs of the tallest trees, and is so small, and so seldom descends even to the lower branches, that, in spite of its rich scarlet breast, it never attracts notice, and, indeed, cannot often be seen by the naked eye at the distance from the ground at which it usually builds its nest. Sometimes a person standing beneath one of the great trees growing upon the bank of a creek or river, where these birds are to be found, will hear a pretty warbling song, unlike any he ever heard elsewhere, but unless he knows the habits of the bird, and is a skillful hunter, he can scarcely hope to catch a glimpse of the singer snugly hidden away among the thickly growing leaves far above him.

The nest of the flower-picker is very beautiful; it is made of the cotton-like linings of the seed-pods of Australian shrubs and is perfectly white, so that, as it swings in the breeze, it looks like a snowball hanging on some wild vine or climbing plant.

There is another kind of a flower-picker that lives in the island of Borneo. The little birds belonging to this species, unlike their timid Australian cousins, make their houses in low brushwood, and are so fearless that they will allow themselves to be almost touched by the hand of a human foe. The Malay people, who live in the part of Borneo where these birds are found, call them "sparks," because the male bird, when darting about among the bushes, really looks as bright as a flash of fire. The nest of the flower-picker of Borneo is about the shape and size of a goose-egg. It is built of fine green



THE AUSTRALIAN FLOWER-PICKERS AND THEIR NEST.

moss and a sort of brown silky mass of threads or fibers from a plant, and lined with a few small feathers. One of these nests was found in a tree that was cut down. All the nestlings but one were killed by the fall.

Mr. Medicot, who tells us all we know of the bird, took the one little bird that was left alive, and succeeded by patience in bringing it up, feeding it first on rice and bananas. As soon as it was strong enough it was placed in a small cage. Although very young, it never being for a moment still, it was quite tame and fearless, and would sit upon the finger without trying to fly away; and although its whole body, feathers and all, might have been shut up in a walnut, it would peik at a finger held out to it with great fierceness.

It is strange that two birds so much alike as the flower-pickers of Australia and those of Borneo should differ so in disposition and habits.—St. Nicholas.

Practical Jokes of a Crow.

The crow is a great practical joker, but his pranks have not always been malicious, as were too many of the jokes of a tame crow belonging to a Richie—which, as a pet name for birds, was surely not an improvement upon Blue-bonnet—which Richie's crow used to be fed on biscuit and water from this mistress' window, and it was not an uncommon thing for him to seize the tumbler in his bill and dash it to the ground. Sometimes he would enter a room on the sly, and amuse himself by taking the corks out of bottles and pouring their contents over the carpet, or by scattering pins, papers, letters, ornaments and the like on the floor. One day he flew away with a pencil and perched on a tree close by, to punish him his mistress refused to know him, and pushed him away from the window the next time he came for food. In a short time he returned, bearing the stolen pencil unharmed, except that the rubber end piece had vanished. Gravely laying it down on the window sill, he bowed and cooed in his best style as if to say, "Come now, let us be friends again!"

Wonderful Cows in China.

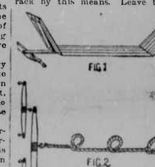
The marvelous child mentioned in the Chinese classics who, at four years old, was able to recite the three hundred verses of the Ting poetry, as well as the Ancient Book of Odes, has been eclipsed by an infant prodigy of the same age, who presented himself at the recent Licentiate examinations in Hong Kong as a candidate for the degree of Sieu Tsai. Chang Sohsien personally examined this tiny candidate, and found that the child could recite a concise essay on the subject that had been given him, although, of course, in an infantile scrawl. It is observed by a local commentator that it now remains only for the literary chancellor to "pass" the prodigy ere he can be styled as "having entered the portals of the Dragon's gate" that is, obtained the degree "Sieu tsai," or lic atiate.

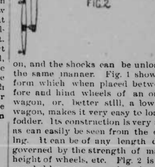
FARM AND GARDEN.

HAULING CORN FODDER.

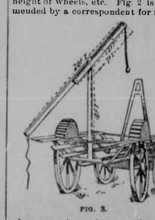
A Number of Devices Calculated to Lighten the Work.

In answer to a number of inquiries as to the best means of hauling corn fodder, several devices are illustrated by the Orange Judd Farmer, by which the hoeing and unloading is made easier. Part of them have been published before, but for the benefit of new readers and others who have forgotten how to construct them they are again presented. Fig. 3 explains itself. It consists of an ordinary hay rack with a post and lever which works upon a pivot arranged upon the back part. A strong rope is tied about the shock and the hook upon the chain at the upper end of the lever placed under it. The shock is then lifted upon the rack by this means. Leave the rope





on, and the shocks can be unloaded in the same manner. Fig. 1 shows platform which when placed between the fore and hind wheels of an ordinary wagon, or, better still, a low track wagon, makes it very easy to load corn fodder. Its construction is very simple as can easily be seen from the engraving. It can be of any length desired, governed by the strength of material, height of wheels, etc. Fig. 2 is recommended by a correspondent for regions



where snow is on the ground most of the time. It consists simply of a rope, which is looped around three or more shocks. A team is then hitched to one end and the whole dragged to the feed yard. This will probably not be considered favorably, but it is said to work satisfactorily and may be worthy of trial during snowy weather.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

EARLY pork generally commands the best prices.

BURNING of carbon is death to the grain weevil.

A STRONG decoction of tobacco is a good thing for lice on stock.

The winter premium for long and severe, which means more feed for the stock.

If evergreens stand where the water will get round them and freeze in winter, do something to prevent it.

It requires careful, shrewd management to make the farm anywhere near a paying investment in these times.

The apple crop is short and the quality is not very good. Apples, it would seem, would bring a good price before spring.

It is all nonsense to say that only poor farmers declare that farming does not pay. It can't pay at present prices of farm products.

Agricultural consuls in Europe have been instructed by the government to ascertain how the foreign markets for American wheat can be improved.

The boy who intends to be a farmer should be a constant reader of agricultural newspapers and books and should become a student, when possible, in an agricultural college.—Farmers' Voice.

How Many Bees Make a Pound?

The question is answered in a recent number of the American Agriculturist. Careful weighing shows that an ordinary bee, not loaded, weighs the one five-thousandth part of a pound, so that it takes five thousand bees, not loaded, to make a pound. But the loaded bee, when he comes in from the fields and flowers loaded with honey and bee bread, weighs nearly three times more, that is to say, he carries nearly twice his own weight. Of loaded bees there are only about 1,800 in the pound, and a single ounce of honey contains from four to five pounds of bees, or between twenty thousand and twenty-five thousand individuals. In some swarms love double this weight and number of bees.

Grass for Wet Ground.

Red top grass is the best kind for clayey land, as it will not be hurt by flooding for some time. Timothy will do well on damp ground if it be fertile. It does not matter how rough it is. Of the red top, twenty-four pounds per acre is commonly sown, of timothy ten pounds. As soon as the ground is cleared of the wood it may be well turn up by a sharp-toothed harrow, gone over two or three times, and then the seed may be sown. After this a lighter harrow, or a brush harrow may be used to cover the seed. No other seed need be sown. The best time will be in the spring for the seeding, but the clearing may be done now.

WHY MIKEY HAD A TIRED LOOK.

To Please Molly and Quiet the Kid He Tried a Music Machine.

"Mikey, yez look sort of tired—that 'gone' sort of look. Are yez afther gettin' over a haard sickness I don't know?"

"No, Pat. But, Patsy dear, whishper. I was shoppin' yesterday; me, an' Molly an' the baby."

"Arrah, Mike, that's worse than sickness. It's a whole hospital full of patience," said Pat, sympathetically.

"Well, Pat, let me tell yez how it was. Ye see, the kid's that fond of music that I think he may turn out a Paddy Whiskey, an' Molly she sez, sez she, 'Here, Mike, here's wan o' thim mashheens to weigh yez, tell yer fortune, an' play music all at wonst for a nickel. Drop it in and let the kid hear it, an' I won't be gone a minut.' So I shepped on an' dropped me nickel, an' me a holdin' the kid all the toime, an' him a-lookin' at the thing wid his eyes, the music began shure the little divil shepped cryin'. Out popped a card wid it sayin' on it:

Ye dropped your nickel in the slot,
Yell soon be rich or else we'll not.

"Well, I was gettin' that mad, a-sthinkin' there wid a crowd 'round watchin', but as soon as the kid shtopped cryin' the blamed music shtopped playin'. Then the thing was reversed, an' the kid begun screamin' again. So anything to keep pace in the family, an' I got reckless and sthunk in another nickel, wid me sthandin' on yez schaw all the time. Out come another card, an' it says:

Someday yell have
Both birds an' gold,
Another card
Will make it sold.

"That I sez, 'No, ye don't, ye blagguard. I'll shop no more in yez.' Me Cahey wasn't born in the mornin' yesterday. I was that tired sthandin' an' just then along turn Molly. 'What are yez doin', ye fool? Kim off thim schaws. Would ye be here all day, I dunno?' An' I sez, 'Well, I wu'nted to leape the hill quiet an' as long as I shood an' keep the music agoin' he kept sthill.'

"'Shure, thin, ye idiot, why didn't yez sit down on the schaw?' I would play just as well.' An', Pat, I've him wonderin' that same ever since."—Chicago Tribune.

A Fortunate Boy.

Papa—Don't you think you might get a prize this term if you should try hard?

Small Son—No use. Sammy Smart takes all the prizes in our school.

"Why is that?"

"I don't know for sure, but I guess mebby he's got a papa was I know enough about arithmetic to help him in his sums."—Good News.

A Sensitive Man.

Jack—I thought you were very attentive to Miss Coquin?

Tom—I was, but after what she said I shall have nothing more to do with her.

Jack—What did she say?

Tom—She said "No."—Puck.

A Practical View.

The Girls—We've made a bet, and want you to decide it. Do you think it's right for an engaged girl to go to the theater with another man?

Tom—Certainly; it's just that much money in her fiance's pocket.—Brooklyn Life.

Dissatisfaction.

Q—You were talking about a queer union when I came in.

"Yes; Miss Goldsmith is going to be married to Mr. Silverstein."—Judge.

As autograph letter—1.

It's the compleat person who has let life go to waist.—Lowell Courier.

ALL men live on the misfortunes of others. It takes a heap of misfortune to prolong life.—Galveston News.

ARTIST—"Madame, it is not faces alone that I paint; it speaks." Madame—"O, you do interiors, then?"—N. Y. Sun.

TOMMY—"Paw, what is a party worker?" Mr. Fiere—"Pretty often he is a man who works for a party."—Indianapolis Journal.

IT takes far from the top of the hill to the bottom as it is from the bottom to the top.

WHEN scissors is worth twenty cents a piece, how much are dogskin gloves worth per pair?

"SHE is a girl of the period." "Well, I think she is about right for her to come to a full stop."—Boston Gazette.

THE woman who cought sharpen a lead pencil takes her turn at knocking when her husband tries to thread a needle.—Boston Herald.

OVER 600,000 cattle are killed annually for beef extract. With such a big "slaughter" there ought to be some bargain sales.—Philadelphia Record.

JUDGE—"Have you any remarks to offer that might lead to a mitigation of your sentence?" Prisoner—"Yes, I will thank you to have a sofa put in my cell."

GEORGE—"

The Republican.

HENRY G. ENGLE, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

The Republican is published every Thursday morning, and will be delivered to subscribers at the following rates:

One copy, one year $1.00
One copy six months ..... .75
One copy three months ..... .40
One copy one month ..... .15
Single copies ..... .05

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Four inches of space (one square) constitute a column. Ten lines of nonpareil type make one inch. Business cards, not exceeding one inch, $5 per annum. Legal advertisements at the rate of ten cents per square for first insertion and five cents per square for each subsequent insertion. Yearly advertisements, by special contract. Transient advertisements must be paid for in advance. Job Printing of all kinds done to order, and payment required on the delivery of the work. Marriages and deaths published free. Obituaries, after the first insertion, ten cents per line. Communications upon subjects of general interest solicited from all parts of the country. Correspondents must invariably give their names to the editor, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Rejected manuscripts will be returned only when stamps for that purpose are inclosed. Address all letters and communications to the undersigned.

REMITTANCES:

Remittances may be made by money order, postal note, registered letter or bank draft, all of which are safe. If other means are used, we will not be responsible for the money. Address

HENRY G. ENGLE,
REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, DEC. 28, 1893.

WE WISH our many readers a very Happy New Year.

WITHIN the past few days petitions to the next General Assembly of Maryland asking that body to submit to a vote of the people of Garrett county the question of the election of our School Commissioners by ballot, have been extensively circulated throughout the county for signatures.

This is a question of vital importance to taxpayers and children of the county. It is also in line with the resolutions which were adopted by the late Republican County convention.

This is not a political question and we do not advocate the passage of the measure on political grounds.

It is a matter above mere partisanship and one that vitally affects the future welfare of Garrett county. No good reason can be urged against the submission of the election of the School Commissioners by ballot.

We have nothing to say against the present board of School Commissioners, but it is apparent in nine cases out of ten had the people an opportunity to say who should preside over and disburse the public school funds that more efficient service would be obtained.

Again, we believe it to be an inherent right of the people to say who should occupy all positions of public trust and confidence, and if, for no other reason than this, it can readily be seen that the people should elect the School Commissioners.

We trust that a deep interest will be taken in this matter and the people, regardless of party affiliations, will sign the petitions and that those who have them in charge will see that they are promptly forwarded to our representative at Annapolis.

The Farming Interests.

Agricultural societies, granges and similar organizations are greatly exercised over the proposition of the United States Agricultural Department to do away with the 48 agricultural experiment stations which have hitherto been maintained by federal aid. They cost about $720,000 a year and it is strictly in line with the cheese paring policy of the present administration that this highly useful instrumentality toward the development of our farming resources should be destroyed.

Agricultural progress bar enormous chances in this country. Our average yield of wheat is per acre less than half the English average; our cotton product is half the possible return; our crop of pork is raised with ruinous waste; we furnish the world with one-third of its supply of tobacco, and with the exception of certain districts in Pennsylvania and other Northern States it is done by primitive and expensive methods.

It is safe in saying that the outlay of the government in promoting agriculture is returned ten fold every year. Throughout Europe the greatest attention is paid to this subject. Little Denmark, hardly bigger than an average sized county, spends one-third as much as we did under former administrations. Belgium, as large as New Jersey, has not less than 634 places in which scientific farming improvements are attended to. Secretary Morton's proposition to let our institutions lapse should be discountenanced by all parties in Congress. It would make as ridiculous in the eyes of the world to do so.

In Behalf of Pensioners.

The House of Representatives has formally disapproved of Secretary Hoke Smith's method of suspending pensioners without a hearing. That body has passed a resolution offered by Mr. Martin by a vote of 104 to 45. Mr. Martin's resolution is this:

"Provided that any pension heretofore or that may hereafter be granted to any applicant therefor under any law of the United States, shall be deemed and held by all officers of the United States to be a vested right in the grantee to that extent that payment thereof shall not be withheld or suspended until after due notice to the grantee of not less than 30 days, the commissioner of pensions, after hearing all the evidence, shall decide to annul or set aside the decision upon which such pension was granted. Such notice to grantee must contain a full and true statement of any charges or allegations upon which such decision granting such pension shall be sought to be in any manner disturbed or modified."

If this regulation had been in force last summer, veterans would not have been subject to the mortification of applying for their pensions at the usual time, only to learn that payment had been stopped. Distress and in some cases death resulted from Secretary Smith's arbitrary proceedings. Although he modified his brutal method of revising the pension lists, in obedience to public criticisms, it is well to have a regulation like the foregoing, placed by Congress between the pensioners of the Union and an unsympathetic head of the department which has them in charge.

Our Criminals Self-Sustaining.

The report of Warden John Weyler of the State penitentiary shows that the revenue from the labor of the convicts during the year was $83,099, the current expenses were $76,345, leaving a surplus of $6,753. "Every prisoner physically able to work has been usefully employed, and the mandate of the law—sentenced to hard labor—has been properly carried out. The cost of keeping prisoners was $116.17 per capita per annum. The prisoners have earned for themselves $12,482 by extra work.

Warden Weyler, in his report, said there were 674 prisoners in the penitentiary at the close of the preceding year. 240 were admitted during the year and 278 discharged, leaving 635 in the institution on November 30. "Maryland," Mr. Weyler says, "is in need of prison houses in keeping with her growth. The imperative need of the future is the immediate construction of a new penitentiary building and modern cellhouses like those proposed by the architect, Jackson C. Gott."

School Statistics of Our State.

Prof. E. B. Prettyman, principal of the State Normal School has completed the summary of the public school statistics for Maryland for the year ended July 31, 1893. From the summary the following statistics are gleaned: Number of schools, 2,313, an increase of 49 over the previous year; number of pupils, 199,492, of which 75,790 are in Baltimore, an increase in State and city of 10,273; number of teachers, 4,209, an increase of 158; average number of months the schools were open—Baltimore city, 10; counties, 8.8, average for State 9.4; receipts from all sources, $2,164,316.97, of which $1,005,581.18 was received in Baltimore city, an increase in State and city of $189,426.19; total expenditure, $2,288,229.09, of which $1,176,624.37 was expended in Baltimore city, an increase for State and city of $119,922.74.

Land Office Records in Bad Shape.

Land Commissioner Philip D. Laird has completed his annual report and sent it to Governor Brown, through whom it will be submitted to the Legislature. Mr. Laird states that when he took charge of the office on April 5, 1892, he found the contingent fund considerably in debt and that by the practice of strict economy the debt had been paid. He also says that the correspondence and business of the office has been kept up promptly with less force than heretofore and at an expense of $3,400 less. The report states that the record books are in bad condition and that $1,000 will be required to put them in proper order. The commissioner recommends the repeal of the law allowing the retention of 25 per cent of the amount of purchase money for lands. He also asks for authority to employ a general clerk for a year or two at a salary not exceeding $1,000 a year, to assist in getting the records in proper condition.

AN AMAZING PROPOSITION.

Free Coal Denounced by the Republicans on the Committee.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 21.—The views of the Republican minority of the ways and means committee as expressed by ex-Speaker Reed starts out as follows: "The most surprising thing about this bill is the fact that this proposition to raise a revenue will lower the revenue of this country $75,000,000 below the revenue of 1893, which was on $2,000,000 above our expenses. Had the committee in making what the chairman on the floor of the House has called a 'Political bill' followed the plain uncompromising declaration of the party which they represented and abolished protection, giving us a tariff for revenue only, our task in commenting upon the result of the committee's efforts would have been much more simple. The bill would then have been a straightforward, manly attempt to carry out pledges, and would have placed in issue two great principles and have led to a clear and comprehensive discussion."

The minority further says: "The bill presented can in no way be justified by people who claim to have obtained possession of all branches of the government upon a distinct promise which they now repudiate. After these comments the report at great length proceeds to dissect the bill, declaring that all objection so often urged by the dominant party lie against this bill. It is a bill the minority asserts that pretends to be a revenue tariff and does not raise revenue. It intends to give protection, but destroys it in every indirect way.

It would, of course, the minority declare, be utterly impossible to follow into details the reasons which have induced the changes made by the bill. They seem to be the result of information obtained in secret and in no wise communicated to the Republicans on the committee. All the public hearings and public testimony have been set aside and the bill has been framed on information of witnesses who have not been cross examined, and whose testimony has not visited the light of day. One objection to the bill is that it decreases the revenue according to the calculations usually made by the treasury department as compared with 1893 about $74,000,000. The large deficit, coming as it does upon a depleted treasury, is rather appalling in a bill for revenue only. How this great hole in our resources, as a nat on, is to be filled, noone knows. At this date not even the committee know itself, unless the President, anticipating in his message to Congress the report of the committee shall be put on the free list, and the million dollars per annum (almost) that we receive from its importation by way of revenue absolutely thrown away. Coal has little value, save as it gets it from labor. Except for a short period it has always borne a duty. There are few states or territories that an interference with it will not effect.

On every side peculiar facilities are offered to foreigners to seize our coal trade if the duty on coal be stricken down. And this simply by reason of the difference between foreign wage rates and our own. To put coal on the free list is without reason and against reason, it finds no semblance of defense save in the unjustifiable attempt to exploit a theory at the expense of the American people.

The minority conclude their exhaustive report by expressing their disapproval of the changes proposed in the administrative part of the act.

The Bureau of Misinformation.

To the Editor of The Republican:

The Democratic Bureau of misinformation is still doing business at the old stand. The *New York World* of course is headquarters, and whenever the *World* utters a new wile, or revamps an old one to shield the interest of the manufacturers of this country, all the country smallfry take it up, reiterate it, emphasize it, comment on it, adopt it and make it their own for a time.

They never tire of vilifying and misrepresenting the American manufacturers.

They have painted them so black, have lied about them so long and so persistently that they seem impelled by the mere force of habit to keep on.

After the lie has done duty once, has been hunted down and nailed, it soon find an opportunity to resuscitate it and put it on its feet again.

Last week the *World* reissued one of its old stale thread-bare fabrications, connected for home consumption no doubt, declaring that protection does not increase the wages of labor, and that the unprotected industries pay higher wages than do the protected industries; that wages was not increased by act of 1890, etc., and the *Mountain Democrat* at once took it up, published and endorsed it editorially, utterly unmindful of the fact that a committee of United States Senators had investigated this question of wages, and had made a report signed by Democratic as well as Republican Senators, declaring that per diem wages had been increased, and that on account of steady employment the yearly earnings had increased in a very large ratio, amounting to about 25 per cent. over and above the wages paid prior to the enactment of the McKinley bill.

Commissioner Peck, the Democratic labor statistican for the State of New York, made a report showing very conclusively that the earnings of labor had been largely augmented. A number of other reports from the different States of the Union corroborated the reports already referred to, and yet the *World* goes on lying about the tariff and about wages just as though nobody ever had known anything at all about them.

These old dead and rotten lies continue to be used for the purpose of exciting the enmity and the animosities of the ignorant and the depraved against those who employ labor in this country.

In the slums of New York city this kind of rot doubtless has its desired effect, but in the country where the people are intelligent and should know better it will excite the disgust and contempt of readers generally.

A half truth is generally equivalent to a whole lie, and this is about the size of it when the *World* asserts, and the *Democrat* insists on it, that the unprotected industries pay better wages than is paid by the protected industries.

Let us see: The carpenter trade is unprotected, while the manufacturer of lumber is protected, and it is true that as a general thing carpenters get higher wages than do lumber shavers, but there is a reason, and a good reason for the difference.

In the first place, the carpenter must learn his trade, and in the second place, he must furnish his own tools which cost considerable, and which must be moved about from place to place, costing time and money. Now let us suppose the duty were taken off of lumber, and that the price of lumber should be so reduced that the mill men could only pay $1 per day instead $1.50 as heretofore. How long would it be until the mill man would begin to look around for something that would pay him better wages? If the carpenter was getting $1.75 to $2.00 per day he would conclude to be a carpenter, and in a very short time there would be so many mill men working at the carpenter trade that there would be no greater difference in the pay than there is at present.

Protection makes higher wages and better pay for all occupations. It raises the laborer to a higher level, and it does not make any difference whether it be a protected or an unprotected industry, all alike share its benefits, as they did not before we had protection, and they would not should it be withdrawn.

The purpose, the intention, the aim and object of the bureau is to excite the prejudices of the ignorant against their employers and thus to manufacture political capital out of it.

It is fostering and encouraging the turbulency, the anarchist tendencies of the ignorant, the depraved and the vicious, and setting them against their employers and against law and the restraint of government.

The employers of labor as a class are deserving of decent treatment by the government and by the press.

Nineteen-twenties of them are men who began at the bottom, learned their trade thoroughly, and by their own energy, industry and self denial have gone more or less of their earnings until such time as they could make a start in business for themselves. Nearly all of the great industrial enterprises in the country have developed from small beginnings of men who were once day laborers.

It is a very small and a very contemptible piece of business to be making excuses for the lazy, the idle, the worthless and the vicious, and to make them believe that they are being robbed and mistreated by their employers and by a protective tariff. Some of us are old enough to remember what wages we got before we had protection.

We remember that labor received only about one-half the present rate of wages, and that all manufactured articles cost double the prices of today.

The Democratic bureau with its country ramifications may as well keep in training, for they will be put to the crucial test next fall.

It is estimated that there are three million men out of work today and hundreds of thousands are being fed and cared for by charity in the cities.

There is a flood of foreign goods getting ready to be launched on this country just as soon as the Democratic tariff bill and the President can get their work in. The business outlook is growing darker every day, and by the time the congressional elections come round it will be a very dark and dismal test of the benefits and the beauties of free trade. It will be an uphill business but if persistent, downright, daffooted, unmitigated lying can accomplish anything the Bureau of Misinformation may be expected to do its duty and pull its party through.

W.

Rogers' Specific Liniment

A valuable remedy for sale, sold by A. G. Sturgiss, Oakland, C. F. White, Hattons; The Co-Operative store, J. O. DeBerry, Corinth; E. A. Weimer, McHenry, Smith & Callis, Johnstown; J. E. Guagy, Accident; Jonas Frazee, Yough Store Co., R. Liston, Selbysport; A. Wass & Son, Mineral Springs; L. E. Friend, Friendsville; H. T. Garbright, Mountain Lake Park and at all other general stores.

Swanton.

The protracted meeting held by Rev. C. E. Feather still continues. Twenty have professed conversion and united with the church with five still at the altar. The meeting has been very successful. The members of the different churches united in the good work and have felt revived and built up in their efforts to do good.

The children of the Episcopal school received a nice treat on Saturday evening last. The members of the M. E. Sunday school received a handsome treat on Monday night. The exercises at the United Brethren school consisted chiefly in singing with an address to the children by A. F. George.

"Jerry" Mankis, of Elk Garden, is visiting friends here this week.

We are sorry to hear that the family of Frank Sharpless are all very sick with the grip.

Peter Wilt, a farmer living near Floyd, died very suddenly last week. He went to bed feeling well and at about two o'clock in the morning was taken sick and at 8 o'clock in the evening was dead. He leaves a large family to mourn his loss. He was buried on Thursday last at M. E. Faulden graveyard; funeral conducted by Rev. Feather.

Painter M. E. Sunday school reorganized last Sunday, officered as follows: Superintendent, A. F. George; assistant superintendent, John McRobie; secretary, John B. Friend; librarian, A. M. Lee; assistant librarian, Walter Wright; treasurer, Henrietta Friend.

Jacob Carder was called to Pennsylvania last week to attend the funeral of his mother.

Smith and John Spangler, of Sonia, Md., Pa., were on a visit to their aunt Mrs. Henry Shank last week.

HOOSIER.

AFTER THE MAGISTRATES.

Judge Stake Talks Plainly About Trifling Cases.

From the Hagerstown Herald.

In the circuit court yesterday Judge Stake gave the magistrates some very good advice and instructions for future guidance. The Judge was confronted with several cases that he at once saw were of the most trifling character, and he proceeded to tell the conservators of the peace a few things he thought they ought to know. He said that there have been many cases coming before the court on appeals from magistrates, especially in Hagerstown, that should never have been countenanced at all. The criminal appeal docket this term was large and filled with such cases, thereby putting a large and unnecessary expense upon the county. In many instances the State's Attorney had to enter a confession of not guilty because there was not sufficient grounds even for a trial. Yet these magistrates would convict the persons brought before them on a trifling charge and the case would come up by way of appeal. Among the cases coming before His Honor yesterday, and in which the defendants had pleaded a jury trial, was the case of Jos. Miller for assaulting his mother. There was not a particle of evidence to show that there was an assault, and the case was quickly decided by a verdict of not guilty. The mother said she simply wanted her son bound over to keep the peace. The other case was of a little girl, seven years old, who was charged with assaulting another little girl. Judge Stake could not tolerate this any longer and said that if the law was to be abused in this manner it had better be repealed. He said the magistrates should at all times consult the State's Attorney before issuing warrants and finding persons guilty in cases where there is any doubt. Judge Stake said that such case meant considerable expense to the county in paying officers for summons, witnesses, trial, etc., and it was necessary to protect the county treasury. He warned the magistrates that unless this manner of proceeding is stopped he will call the next grand jury's attention to it.

Several days ago Judge Stake lectured the constables for taking upon themselves the functions of swearing out warrants, arresting persons, etc., without sufficient authority of law. He said it is only their duty to serve warrants.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. J. Mayers. 49-1y

LADIES

Needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

It is pleasant; cures Malaria, Indigestion Biliousness, Liver Complaints and Neuralgia

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
OAKLAND, MD., Dec. 7, 1893.

The County Commissioners for Garrett County will meet at their office in Oakland on

Monday, January 1, 1894,

at 1, 30 p. m., for the purpose of appointing road supervisors and constables. Persons having business before them will take notice of the following days and dates and attend accordingly:

Tuesday, January 2, Districts 2, 6 and 5.
Wednesday, " 3, " 1, 3 and 9.
Thursday, " 4, " 12, 4 and 7.
Friday, " 5, " 8, 11 and 2.

All persons not having settled their accounts at the last settlement will please settle on the days above little against them.

N. B. All series bonds issued to John Cronin, Commissioner, bearing date October 1st, 1892 and 1893, shall present the same before the County Commissioners Saturday, Jan. 6, 1894, as the Commissioners did Levy the amount in 1893 to pay the same. If not presented parties holding the same may be excluded from receiving payment of all such.

By order of the Board,

J. S. MEYERS, Clerk.

FARM FOR SALE.

A FARM of 70 acres, about 2½ miles west of Deer Park and about 3 miles from Oakland. Improved by two Houses, a Barn other necessary outbuildings and a good orchard. About 40 acres under cultivation, plenty of good water. Terms easy. Cash purchase money cash; remainder in cash, bacon, or rye. Apply to

MRS CHRISTINA MYER,
Eckhart, Md.

41-3t

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

—OF—

REAL ESTATE

IN GARRETT COUNTY.

The undersigned, by virtue of a power contained in a mortgage from Richard Graham and Jennie A. Irvin to Mary Clare Kelley, dated December 1st, 1890, recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 17, folio 401, etc., one of the land records of Garrett county, will, sell at auction named in said mortgage offer at public sale in front of the court house door, in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, on

SATURDAY,

The 13th Day of January, 1894,

at eleven o'clock A. M., all that below described land, situated in Garrett county, state of Maryland, namely, known as

MILITARY LOT NO. 1597,

and described as follows, to wit:

Beginning for the same at a stone from the beginning of Military Lot No. 1595, and being a portion of said Military Lot No. 1597, marked 1597, and running thence East 6 perches, North 40 perches, West 16 perches, and then by a straight line to the beginning containing

50 Acres of Land, More or Less,

the whole being the same property which was conveyed to the said Sarah J. Irvin by William C. Pennington, trustee, by deed bearing date the—day of November, 1887, and duly recorded among the land records of Garrett county.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on the day of sale. Conveyancing at the cost of the purchaser.

D. J. BACKISTON,
Attorney-at-Law in the Mortgage.

For information apply to Thomas J. Podlicord, solicitor. 49-3t.

Notice to Delinquent Tax Payers.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY TREASURER OF GARRETT COUNTY,
OAKLAND, MD., Nov. 20, 1893.

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax payers that all taxes now due and in arrear are and hereby are called in for payment, and unless same be paid on or before the 25th day of December, 1893, I will proceed by law to collect. For full information see Sections 58, 59, 60, 61, 62 and 63 of Chapter 350 of Acts of General Assembly of Maryland, a copy of which is here transcribed.

S. LAWTON,
Treasurer of Garrett County.

SECTION 58. The said Treasurer shall, during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all the delinquent tax payers of said county, a list of whom shall be inserted in two newspapers published in said county, one of which shall be printed in one of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the court house door stating then that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear, with the expenses by advertisement and sale made by law, must be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

SEC. 59. The above law will be strictly enforce after January 1, 1894.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

—OF A—

Valuable Farm!

IN GARRETT COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Richard Graham and Armintia Graham, his wife, to Thomas Pearce, trustee of George E. Long, bearing date the 25th day of August, 1892, default has been made in the payment of interest the mortgagee will offer at public sale

FRIDAY,

The 5th Day of January, A. D. 1894,

AT 11 O'CLOCK A. M.,

All the right, title and interest in and to the following low and prices of land lying in Garrett county, Maryland, and known and described as

Military lots Five Hundred and Twenty-eight (528), Five Hundred and Thirty-six (536), Five Hundred and Thirty-seven (537), Five Hundred and Thirty-eight (538), Five Hundred and Thirty-nine (539), Five Hundred and Forty (540), Five Hundred and Forty-one (541), Five Hundred and Forty-two (542), Five Hundred and Forty-six (546), Five Hundred and Forty-seven (547), Five Hundred and Forty-eight (548) and Five Hundred and Sixty-seven (567).

and all their interest, in and to each of said lots and in all parts and remnants of the same, and each of them, being the same conveyed unto by Richard Graham and wife, and excepting such small tracts conveyed since the execution of this mortgage to Andrew Rosenberger and others.

This is a fine grazing farm and has some good timber on it, being located about two miles west of Friendsville.

TERMS: One hundred dollars on day of sale, balance in one and two years, the deferred payments to be secured by the purchaser, interest and to be secured to the satisfaction of the undersigned, or all cash at the option of the purchaser.

WILLIAM PEARRE,
40-3t Trustee.

EDUCATIONAL MEETINGS

—AND—

Teachers' Institutes.

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS,
OAKLAND, MD., Nov. 20, 1893.

Educational meetings will be held in Garrett county as follows:

Deer Park, January 5th, 1894, at 7 p. m.
Grantsville, January 12th, 1894, at 7 p. m.
Oakland, January 19th, 1894, at 7 p. m.
Selbysport, January 26th, 1894, at 7 p. m.

The public is cordially invited to attend these meetings.

A Teachers' Local Institute will be held at each place above named places on the following day respectively as the work is in progress. Teachers are expected to be present at one of these meetings and as many more as they conveniently can.

The following are the programs for the said meetings:

DEER PARK.—Paper by Mattie Harry; new methods in reading and classifying by A. J. Kelley; teachers' preparation, by Mary Strawder; reports of work out of school, Jas. W. Friend; grading and classifying, B. F. Swartz.

ACCIDENT.—Language work, Virgil Pinkerton; how to teach reading, J. P. Miller; needs of Garrett county in public school work, John L. Engleberg; what is the relation of the teachers' work to the development of character in his pupils, H. E. Friend; grading and classifying, R. E. Sutner.

SELBYSPORT.—Primary work, Ada E. Riley; grading and classifying, Norval Speelman; value of county and local institutes, Jasper Strattemeyer; topical talk, "Attention," G. R. Frazee; reading, Ella Welch.

G. R. FRAZEE, Co. Supt.
WM. HIBBERACHT, Secretary.

ORDER NISI.

Jacob B. Nicola, Mortgagee, vs. James H. Spear and Lucretia Spear, his wife, Mortgagors.

No. 623 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett county, Maryland.

Ordered this 23 day of December in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-three, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting as a Court of Equity, that the sale made and reported in the above entitled cause by Jacob B. Nicola, Mortgagee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 25th day of January next, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, once a week for three successive weeks before the said 25th day of January 1894.

The report states the amount of sale to be $1,200.

E. Z. TOWER,
Clerk Circuit Court.

True copy, Test:—
12-21 E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

FRIDAY,

The 5th Day of January, A. D. 1894,

AT 11 O'CLOCK A. M.,

All the right, title and interest in and to the following lots and pieces of land lying in Garrett county, Maryland, and known and described as

Military lots Five Hundred and Twenty-eight (528), Five Hundred and Thirty-six (536), Five Hundred and Thirty-seven (537), Five Hundred and Thirty-eight (538), Five Hundred and Thirty-nine (539), Five Hundred and Forty (540), Five Hundred and Forty-one (541), Five Hundred and Forty-two (542), Five Hundred and Forty-six (546), Five Hundred and Forty-seven (547), Five Hundred and Forty-eight (548) and Five Hundred and Sixty-seven (567).

and all their interest, in and to each of said lots and in all parts and remnants of the same, and each of them, being the same conveyed unto by Richard Graham and wife, and excepting such small tracts conveyed since the execution of this mortgage to Andrew Rosenberger and others.

This is a fine grazing farm and has some good timber on it, being located about two miles west of Friendsville.

TERMS: One hundred dollars on day of sale, balance in one and two years, the deferred payments to be secured by the purchaser, interest and to be secured to the satisfaction of the undersigned, or all cash at the option of the purchaser.

WILLIAM PEARRE,
40-3t Trustee.

THE FARMER'S SLAVERY.

Held in Bondage by That Ally of Poverty the So Called Country

Our country roads to-day run our farms and hold in trust our farming interest. They being the great artery between the producer and consumer, their precarious condition has made our food market their dependent, so much so that a surplus at the crib is no advantage against the consumer having to pay famine prices, for one rainy day so jeopardizes that source of our commerce that prices fluctuate according to the length of the shower.

The subjugation of the farmer to his road is more strict than the serf to his master. If his harvest is ready to deliver, instead of studying the markets to make an advantageous sale, he must consult the mud holes and clay hills on his haul. His road dictates to him how many days his children may go to school, whether he may attend church and when he may receive his mail, and at times even forbids his physician to pay proper attention to his sick. It makes him isolate his family even from their nearest neighbors, contracting their social life to the confines of their own hearth, under little less than the restrictions of the prison, while their privations at times reach actual want.

Is it any wonder that this slavery has created a chafing and discontent among our farming class? Is it any wonder that the more spirited of the country progeny prefer the crowded tenements to the swamps adventures of farm life? Or the more fortunate, who can raise a few hundred dollars, seek the villages to become merchants? And is it any wonder that such a large percentage of our business and live in cottages while other pursuits of life are swarming with idle workingmen?

This dispirited state of our tillage has a significance of no little importance. They are not deserting the farms because there is no market for the crops, nor is the occupation unhealthy. It is simply that the farmer can not make his road only calls for early and late hours to be spent in hardships and exposure not to be borne and trebles the expense of moving the harvest. It is not the money in it, but it lays such restrictions on social life, making the conditions of reaching either mental or physical pleasure so severe, and so oppress the individuality of the mind, which is their right to enjoy with other human being, that their existence is merely one of drudgery. And when they see the town people enjoying superior comforts, in touch with everything that cultivates and enriches life, and feelingly known that the distinction between the two classes is brought more marked every day they unconsciously flee from the odium of "old hayseed," leaving our great abundances of rich soil that should be the happy home of millions to be improved only so far as necessity pushes us on.

Successful farming can only follow thoughtful study. It requires accurate judgment and foresight, and a wider range of knowledge and experience is applicable to its sphere than any other industry that we have. Can we afford to let those in charge of this industry live within such narrow confines as to dwarf their intellects, keep them shut out from the illumination of the world and how them down in servitude to condition that is suicide to the greatest interest of our country? I don't wish to be understood that the farmer is of an unintelligent class, but when we have discriminated against him in opening the paths of progress he has kept wonderfully close in the race. But he is not the broad mined successful and satisfied worker that he would be if he had unbroken schooldays and a free intermingling with the more progressive people. And as proof of this we have only to refer to countries where roadbuilding has lifted the drudgery off of country life and made farming a pleasant science and compares their yield per acre to ours, even in crops with both soil and climate in our favor.—Charleston News and Courier.

How to Kill Canada Thistles.

Would you give me a little space to say a few words to our farmers on how to kill the Canada thistle. There will be three days next summer to kill them. Just take a sharp instrument—a garden hoe made sharp is good—and cut them right off on the ground on any one of the three days and that will be the last of them. The first day is on the 29th of June, the second day 27th of July, and the third day 23rd of August, 1894. I tried this nineteen years ago and not a thistle ever since.—Jacob E. Guagey in Meyersdale Commercial.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,
Indigestion and Stomach Disorders, take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
All dealers keep it. It performs. Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

McHenry.

Not seeing any items in your valuable paper from this place for quite a while, we will take advantage of the holidays and get a move on once again.

Old Santa Claus' visits seemed to be scarce this year at Xmas time but I suppose it is owing to there not being any snow.

Mr. D. W. Fraker departed for Shippensburg, Pa., Friday last to spend several days with his aged father.

Mr. and Mrs. Upton Cuppett spent Xmas here with Mr. and Mrs. B. Welch, Mrs. Cuppett's parents.

Mr. Samuel Specht, of this place, starts to-day (Tuesday) for Somerset county, Pa.

Mr. George Brant, son and daughter, of Lake Cleveland, passed through McHenry Tuesday en route for Meyersdale, Pa., to visit friends and relatives

Mrs. Timothy Miller is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Delawder spent Sunday with Mr. Jonas Glotfelty.

Some of our McHenry boys seem to love flowers, but prefer lilies and heliotropes.

Mrs. D. W. Fraker and son Clarence took dinner with her sister, Mrs. J. Glotfelty, Xmas.

Mr. E. A. Weimer, our enterprising merchant, departed for Ohio on Tuesday to be gone a few days on business. We wish him abundant success.

Mr. George Glotfelty and sister Ruth drove to Oakland Sunday to spend a few days with their aunt, Mrs. G. H. Fulmer.

Mr. Grant Glotfelty, who has been working at Bayard for quite a while, is at home visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Lillie Weimer, who is teaching school at White Rock this winter, is at home spending the holidays.

Mr. Jacob Eehard and wife, of Mt. Lake Park, are visiting his parents during the holidays.

PEARL.

Black Hills.

La Grippe is raging in this vicinity.

Miss Maude Pope is spending the holidays at Piedmont.

Our school is progressing well under the management of Edward Friend.

G. W. Blocher has been on the sick list.

Commissioner Layman is improving in health

Norman Facenbaker is busy hauling lime.

Charles Layman has finished hauling lime and looks pretty brown.

William Hetz took a business trip to Frostburg and came home after night. Look out, Bill, the robbers are watching you.

E. E. Friend took a business trip to Oakland last week.

We would like to hear from "Daisy," of Popiesville.

CHICKESAW.

Selbysport.

A green Christmas has the laugh on the superstitious this time.

The like of marriages was never known in these parts before. We want everybody to know who has been married and will give the names of those who have been reported up to date: Jos. V. Lint and Mary Stuck; Chas. H. Stuck and Clara Domer; Milton Lowdermilk and Rhoda Thomas; Joseph Thomas and Vira Hinkins; S. T. Lowdermilk and Miss Ostler, and several others who don't want their names in print.

The boys have been overdoing themselves serenading the last few nights, but have been amply repaid for their work.

A couple of our boys went to Friendsville on Xmas, and when they came to their senses they said they had been "pizened." We have since learned that one of Krag's prominent citizens was in the same fix. This will teach them not to drink out of another man's bottle. Mr. Jasper Fike had one of his fingers taken off on Christmas day.

There are a great many suffering from an over production of the Christmas tree. Strange some people don't know when they get enough of a good thing.

Miss Bertha Cunningham is getting a great deal of well-deserved praise for her perfect recitations on Christmas evening at the M. E. church at Selbysport. Miss Bertha is from Friendsville and has the credit of being the brightest young lady in that town. One thing we do know, she made our Christmas tree a success, for which we extend our sincere thanks.

The boys are preparing for a big serenade when the couple at the west end of town gets married. It may be on New Year's day.

Brown & Frantz have shut down and so have nearly everybody else. It takes three days to hunt up a day's work and then only get about half pay.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25, 1893.

Can the Cleveland tariff bill be defeated in the House? That was the important question considered at a secret conference of Democratic members of the House who are opposed to the bill, or at least to those portions of it that fall heavily on industries in their respective districts. I have learned that the members of this conference decided to take advantage of their visits home for the holidays to ascertain the sentiment of their constituents, and determine that if they were, as they believe them to be, against the clauses of the Cleveland bill that effect their own industries, that they would combine against those particular schedules of the bill and if the Democratic caucus, to be held as soon as Congress comes together again, refused to amend the bill to meet their wishes, they would in a body decline to be bound by the action of the caucus and would vote against the entire bill. The importance of this conference depends altogether on the number of votes it can control. Statements as to the number in attendance vary, ranging from 3 to 50. The administration men who have heard about it say that it is only a bluff on the part of a handful of members, to secure amendments favorable to their constituents, and a good many Republicans are disposed to regard it in the same light. Republicans do not expect to see the bill either defeated or materially changed in the House, but they have an abiding faith that will have to be radically changed before it can get through the Senate, and they are not without hope of its being absolutely defeated in that body. Closing manufactories, failing merchants, millions unemployed, many of them suffering for lack of the necessities of life, and the cessation of the payment of dividends by all classes of corporations are bound to have some effect in the Senate, if not in the House.

Notwithstanding Secretary Carlisle's refusal to allow members of the G. A. R. to solicit contributions in the Treasury department for the annual Christmas dinner for the families of indigent members of the organization, an ample fund was secured for that purpose and the materials for a first-class Christmas dinner were delivered to the family of 653 comrades this morning, and in addition shoes and clothing were given to those who needed them. It takes more than the refusal of a request by a member of the cabinet to upset the customs of the G. A. R.

An amusing incident of the strange fear of assassination which has taken possession of Mr. Cleveland and the men who are prominent in supporting his policy, even when it is necessary for them to turn complete somersaults to do so, is causing a broad smile all over the town. The other day a son of Senator Mills, who comes from a state which has long prided itself on fearless men, applied to the police authorities for a permit to carry a pistol to protect his father from a mysterious assassin, who, he said, had threatened to kill him. The permit was granted him, and young Mr. Mills went on his way rejoicing in his license to carry a gun, not expecting that any newspaper man would ever know anything about it. That's where he was mistaken. A newspaper man not only found it out, but he printed it, and the brave Texas Senator and his armed body guard became the butts upon which the ridicule which had been accumulating on account of a few more or less absurd precautions which had been taken at the White House and the Capitol to keep out men feared to be upon murderous bent, was poured without stint. The Texas Senator, be it known, is a man of fiery temper. When he saw the publication and observed the manner in which people eyed him he became furious. He claims to have known nothing about the permit until he saw the publication. The sequel came out Saturday afternoon, when young Mills with disheveled hair and wild eyes rushed into the police court and asked that the permit issued to him be cancelled. There is a double moral to this story. First, don't get frightened; second, don't expect to succeed in hiding things from newspaper men.

The attempt on the part of Secretary Lamont to compel the 500 clerks who occupied the old Ford's Theatre building at the time of the awful accident to go back into that old death trap, which has been patched up to the extent of $6,000, has been temporarily frustrated by a report of the local building inspector, declaring the building unsafe. A resolution is pending in the Senate declaring against the use of this building for clerical purposes again. Even if the building were perfectly safe it would still be an unnecessary cruelty to force the clerks who were there when the accident took place to again occupy it.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."
CARLOS MARTYN, D.D.,
New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."
EDWIN F. PARDEE, M.D.,
125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

SINCELL BROS'

New Year's Greeting.

Any Dress or Apron Gingham on our shelves at 7½ cents per yard.
Piedmont Unbleached Muslin at 7 cents per yard.
Best Bleached Muslin at 9½ cents per yard.
Good Bleached Muslin at 7 cents per yard.
Good Sheeting at 10 cents per yard.
Toweling at 4

The Republican.
BENJ. H. SINCELL, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE COCKSWAIN'S STORY.

You know that little Dago who
Stood on the burnin' deck,
Because his father was too dead
To bid him quit the wreck?
Some folks may think it fine to write
A po'm on w'at he did,
But, say, he warn't a marker
To our captain's little kid.

We was cruisin' just off Sandy Hook,
A-shootin' at a mark,
An' little Jack stood on the bridge,
An' thought it all a lark.
"Stay right up there!" his father said,
An' knew the little kid
Would meet no harm, because he'd do
Exact as he was bid.

When, just like that, a shell with fuse
Alight came rollin' aft,
An' men an' boys they skipped one side
Just like as they were daft,
'Twas just a silly trick o' some
Fresh mischief-makin' mid.,
But it seemed all dead in earnest to
The captain's little kid.

He give one hasty look aroun'
His lip curled up in scorn,
Then swung hisself down on the deck,
An', true as you were born,
He grabbed that burnin' fuse in both
His little hands, he did,
An' yanked it out! Say, did we shout
Then for the captain's kid?

The captain come, an' he was *mad*,
"How dared you disobey?"
"Well, pops," the little chap spoke out,
"You see, 'twas just this way:
You wasn't here, but, pops, I knew
Just w'at *you* would 'a' did,
An' so I took my chances. Was
I right?" The plucky kid!

The captain, w'y, he just broke down,
An' fairly piped his eye,
An' nodded "yes;" he was that choked
'Twas all he could reply.
That's w'y the men all stick to Jack;
He touched their hearts, he did.
Say, that Dago wasn't in it with
The captain's little kid.

—Harper's Weekly.

"THE regiment will be annihilated," observed the adjutant, coolly. And then, in the same immovable tones, he asked some one to pass him a biscuit.

"Curse you!" shouted the colonel, "do you think I don't know that? Do you imagine I fear getting killed to-morrow? Do you suppose I care to live on after what has happened? It's the eternal disgrace of the thing that's cutting me."

"Once comfortably shot," remarked the senior major, with easy philosophy, "it doesn't much matter to me personally where, or for why, I go down. Not a soul will be left behind to care."

This last remark added tinder to the blaze.

The major was a peasant's son who had hacked and thrust his way up from the ranks by sheer hard fighting. His commanding officer was a noble of the old regime. He had hoped and reasonably expected that the previous day's engagement would give him a brigade; and so the fiasco had fallen all the more bitterly.

Everything had gone wrong. The blame was not ours; but this, in an army where want of luck was the greatest crime, told nothing in our favor.

Many men had fallen, and panic had seized the heels of the rest. Which of us initiated the run cannot be said; but in the rush of some all had been carried along, few (except, perhaps, one or two of the older officers) resisting very strenuously.

The colonel, burning with shame, had gone in to report. The gist of his interview was that the regiment was to attack again on the morrow; and if unsuccessful then, once more on the day after; and so on till the bridge was taken.

Yesterday the thing had been barely possible. Yet to-day it was far different.

"KINDLY ADD THE DATE."

During the night the defenses had been more than trebled. The Austrians swarmed. Enough artillery was mounted there now to have demolished an entire army corps advancing against it from the open.

The deduction was clear. Our corps had been singled out for punishment. We were doomed to march on the morrow to our annihilation.

We all understood, and there was not a man in the regiment who would hesitate a moment in carrying out his share. Each private soldier, each officer, would march with firm determination to march then his last.

But the secure knowledge that there would be no skulkers along this road to execution did not pacify the colonel. If anything, it increased his bitterness. It would make his ungrateful memory last the longer. He sat at the table end of that inn room where we had messed, with folded arms and nervous fingers kneading at his muscles.

Myself, I was stretched out on a sofa away by the far wall, and lay there mutely, having but little taste for the wordy savageries that were being so freely dealt about.

But the angry man at the end of the table singled me out at last, perhaps because my outward calm and listlessness jarred upon him.

"Tired, Eugene?" he asked.

"A little, sir."

"Ah, I can understand it. I noted your activity to-day. You have mistaken your vocation, mon cher. You should not have come into the army. You should have been a professional runner."

An answer burned on my tongue. But I kept it there, gave a shrug, and said nothing. What use could further wrangling be?

"Do you think you will again feel inclined to use those powers of yours to-morrow, Eugene? Or had I better have you handcuffed to some steady old soldier?"

A dozen of the other officers sprang to their feet at this ghastly taunt, for when such a thing was said to one of their number it touched all. The old major was their spokesman.

"Colonel, we all make allowances, but you are going too far with the youngster."

The colonel scowled round, tight-lipped, for a minute, and then:

"I am quite capable of commanding this regiment of lost sheep without unasked-for advice from subordinates, major. Lieut. Ramard, you heard my question, I presume? Please have the civility to answer."

During the minute's respite I had been thinking and acting—that is, writing. I got up and handed the colonel a slip of paper. On it were the words:

"I acknowledge that I. E. Ramard, lieutenant of the Twenty-second ——, am a coward.
(Signed) "EUGENE RAMARD."

"There, sir," I said, "kindly add the date, as I have forgotten what it is, and please leave that behind with the baggage when we march to-morrow. If I do not do better work for France than any man in the regiment it is my wish that this paper be published."

The colonel nodded grimly and then frowned.

"Have I your permission now, sir, to withdraw from this room?"

In the dark, wet air outside, and not before, did I realize fully what I had done.

The screed on the slip of paper had been the spasm of the instant. It seemed to me now the outcome of a moment's insanity. I had no plan, no trace of scheme in my head whilst I was scribbling. The words and the pledge were an empty boast, made in the wild hope that I could hold them good. But how could such a thing be done?

Ah, no, the thing was impossible. With them I should fall, and amongst all of them I alone would be branded infamous. The paper would be brought to light; the curt, bald confession would be read with no explanation of how or why it was written; and men would form their own opinions—all hostile, all against me.

I wandered wherever my blind feet led me, wrenched by torments that God alone knew the strength of, and from which there seemed no human means of escape.

The heavy rain squalls moaned down the village streets. Only the dripping sentries were open-eyed.

The thought came: You die only to gain a wreath of craven plumes. Why not pass away from here—escape—desert—vanish—be known no more—and yet live? No one withholds from you new life and new country. France alone, of all the world, is utterly hopeless for you.

Farther and farther towards the scattered outskirts of the hamlet did my doubting feet lead me. But a sound fell on my ear, faint and not unmusical. I was dully conscious of some scheme beginning to frame itself. I changed my path and walked faster.

Presently the cause of the sound disclosed itself. A field forge, an anvil, and a couple of grimy farriers and half a dozen troopers with horses.

It was a queer enough group, and I gazed at it for many minutes, still unable to frame the gauzy idea that had reanimated me.

Then one of the farriers, who had been fitting a hissing shoe on to a hind hoof, chilled the hot iron in a rain puddle and humped up the horse's fetlock on to his apron again.

The fellow picked up a hammer, took a nail from his mouth, and drove the nail first gently, and then smartly home.

"There, vicious one," swore he. "I put that spike through the vent in a matter of seconds, but with these four others beside it, thou'lt not rid thyself of it in as many weeks."

"Five louis for that hammer and a score of nails!"

The military smith dropped the hoof from his lap, came to attention and saluted. But he looked at me queerly, and answered nothing. I could see he thought me mad.

Very likely excitement had made me look so.

"Ten louis! There is the money, in gold."

"My officer, the things are yours."

And now for the river. The current was swift, and I could not swim a stroke. I must go up stream and trust to find some tree trunk of wooden balk that would aid me in floating down.

Of the matters that happened after this I cannot speak with any minuteness.

I think it was a small fence gate that aided my choking passage.

I can only recollect clearly that the thing I clung to was terribly unstable, and that on being landed by a chance eddy on a strip of shoal I lay there for fully half an hour, listening to a sentry plodding past through the mud ten yards away unable to move a limb.

Then I gathered strength, and crawling, not only from caution but through sheer helplessness, made my stealthy way still farther along the shore.

Four batteries commanded the approaches to the bridge. Two were on either flank, to deliver a converging fire, two, one above the other, were in a direct line with it, so that the causeway could be swept from end to end.

It was in the lower of these last that I found myself—by what route come I cannot say. Only then my senses seemed to return to me.

I was lying in an embrasure. Overhead was the round, black chase of a sixty-pounder. I crawled farther and looked down the line. Six more guns loomed through the night, making seven in all.

There were men within a dozen yards, wakeful men, and then, and not before, did it flash upon me that my farrier's hammer was a useless weapon. Idiot I must have been to forget that the first clink would awaken the redoubt.

I drew back into the embrasure, and knitted my forehead afresh. The right thought was tardy, but it came. I drew off my boot. It was new, and it was heavy—badinage had been poured out by my comrades over its heaviness. The strong-sewn heel would drive like a calker's mallet.

Then I got to work. I used infinite caution, crawling like a cat, crouching in deepest shadows, stopping, making detours, not for mere life's sake, be it understood, but because life was wanted for work yet undone.

The seven guns were put out of action, and still the night was dark, and the Austrians were ignorant behind the curtain of pelting rain. . . . And then on to the upper battery. . . . Two, four, eight guns!

Three I spiked, and the night began to gray. Three more, and men were stirring.

I got reckless and sprang openly at another. The air was filling with shouts and stinking powder smoke and crashes and the red flash of cannon.

The French were advancing to the storm in the wet, gray dawn. Both

"I GOT THE WORK."

flanking batteries, fully manned, had opened upon them; but of the guns which had direct command of the bridge only one spoke.

Somehow I found myself amongst comrades, fighting with a claw-backed farrier's hammer, knowing nothing of order or reason, or how these things came to pass, but heated only by the insane desire to kill and kill and kill!

And then I grappled with a man who was struggling off with a flag, and wrestled with him in a crimson slough and choked him down into it, whilst heavily shod feet trampled madly on both of us.

And afterward there was more shouting and cheering, and mighty hand claps between my shoulder blades, and the old major, who gave me cognac out of a silver flask—cognac which seemed to have been sadly over-watered.

And that is all I remembered till I woke up in the afternoon from the sofa in that village inn.

Reveille had sounded. We mustered under arms, and the roll was called. Many did not answer. And then—

"Stand out, Lieut. Ramford!" said the colonel.

I advanced and saluted.

"You will consider yourself under arrest, sir, for desertion before the enemy. Presently you will surrender your sword and report yourself at headquarters."

The colonel turned and exchanged some words with a little, pale man near him, who sat awkwardly on a white stallion.

He resumed:

"The emperor has considered your case, sir, confirms the arrest, and orders you to be reduced to the ranks."

The colonel paused and continued:

"But as a reward for your gallantry, your commission of captain will be made out with the promotion to the first vacant majority, and you will also receive a decoration."

And then I was ordered to advance again, and the emperor transferred a cross of the Legion from his own breast to mine.

I never asked for the colonel's apology.—Boston Globe.

Forty Dollars for Insulting a Mayor.

During a recent election the mayor of a suburban Paris township was engaged in looking after the voting tickets, when he was insulted in the grossest manner by a local publican, who, without any previous altercation, electrified the bystanders by suddenly crying out that he was an unmitigated thief, and by adding when they remonstrated: "Your mayor, indeed, I am showing him up before every one. Ten years here and ten years at Mazas make twenty!" An insinuation that the head of the municipality richly deserved twenty years' imprisonment. This was more than the mayor could stand, and then and there he indicted a formal complaint to the public prosecutor. At the trial, which has now come off, the defendant said that he had abused the mayor as a private individual and not in his official capacity, but this curious explanation had no effect on the court, and he has been sentenced to a fine of two hundred francs.—London Telegraph.

—"Twelve miles from a lemon," once said Sydney Smith, in a letter to a friend concerning the living in Yorkshire to which Smith was appointed.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Somehow sitting up close to people you don't like very well never makes you any warmer.—Atchison Globe.

—A man wise in his own conceit becomes in a bad fix after the conceit has been taken out of him.—N. O. Picayune.

—"Did you say, Aunt Sarah, that your nephew was studying theology?" "Yes, he's a bibulous student."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

—She—"And what qualities do you think a woman should possess in order to make an ideal wife?" He—"Exactly those which she doesn't."—N.Y. Herald.

—Once Again.—Watts—"I told you to send me some fair-sized oysters, and you sent me a lot of 'em hardly bigger than peas." Grocer—"Well, they were fair size—church fair size."—Indianapolis Journal.

—Indianian—"Yer offerin' the hoss mighty cheap. Do ye own him fur sure?" Kentuckian (looking anxiously towards the ferry)—"Yes, he's mine, an' I'll never go back on him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—"I think a love of football must be inherent in the Pigskin family." "What makes you think so?" "Why, whenever little Jemmie wants to play the game his mother kicks."—N. Y. Press.

—Kitty Got It.—Bobby—"O, mamma, mamma! Tabby's got awfully rich since you've been away." Mamma—"And how did she get rich, Bobby?" Bobby—"Why, papa made the men give twenty-five cents to the kitty every time they held three of a kind or better."—Truth.

—"I am afraid there will be a great many people out of work this winter," said the philanthropist. "Yes," answered the editor, as gloom swept over his face, "and every one of them will undertake to write poetry."—Washington Star.

—Painful Necessity.—Hungry Higgins—"B'lieve I'll take a bath next chance I git." Weary Watkins—"What!" Hungry Higgins—"Got to. The last brakeman that ketched me stealin' a ride made me pay forty cents for excess baggage.—Indianapolis Journal.

—Different. — Chollie — "Old man Casher drove that boy of his to drink." Barry—"Why, I thought the old story was that one man could drive a horse to water, but forty couldn't make him drink." Chollie—"But, my deah boy, this wasn't water."—Detroit Free Press.

—"Sell you a nice alligator bag for three dollars," said the gentlemanly clerk to Uncle Isom, who was trying to buy a valise. "What on earth do I want with an alligator bag?" asked the old man. "I ain't goin' to Floridy; I'm goin' to Chicago."—Indianapolis Journal.

—Travers—"Did you find a five-dollar bill in the pocket of that overcoat you prepared for me?" Tailor—"Yes, sir." Travers—"Then why the mischief didn't you send it to me?" Tailor—"You told me you didn't want to see the bill for six months."—N. Y. Herald.

—"O, you horrid men!" she shrieked. "I know what you are. You're burglars." "Well, exclaimed Bill Hudgeon, "ef that ain't like a woman! "No, marm, yer mistaken. We hain't burglars. We're jes company that hez to 'pologize fur furgittin' ter bring 'long our callin' cards. See?"—Washington Star.

LAKE PONTCHARTRAIN.

New Orleans Boys and Their Accustomed Fishing Grounds.

The New Orleans small boy rarely fishes in the Mississippi. "Pot-fishers" take its ugly Buffalo fish, huge "blue-cats" and "mud-cats," with trot-lines, and "wharf rats" have some luck with the hand-line at the edges of wharves; but as for fishing with the pole for small fry—I'll tell you: "I once saw a boy tie a railroad spike to forty feet of small line and cast the iron into the river from the stern of a steamboat lying at a wharf for repairs. That swirling, boiling current floated the spike! Imagine dropping into those waters without a line and with one's clothes and shoes on! But that is what a great many persons, some dear little children among them, had to do one winter morning—I think it was a New Year's day—when five of those great steamboats burned to the water's edge in a few minutes, like so much straw or shavings. Some were saved by men in skiffs, while others were never seen again. I know a man who, when a youth, saw that whole river harbor one day dotted with drifting steamboats and ships, burning and sinking; but that was—as the old black woman who sells pies and "stage-planks" (gingerbread) on the landings would say—"in de enjun'in' o' de waugh."

No, the right sort of New Orleans boy fishes in Lake Pontchartrain, when he can afford it—the lake is five or six miles from the city's main streets—and sometimes catches that handsome and delicious panfish, the croaker, and even, though more rarely, the sheepshead. They are so named because the croaker makes a little croaking noise as he flounces about in your fishing-boat, and the sheepshead has a face whose profile is like that of a sheep's, and some true teeth that show with his mouth shut. The lake is thirty miles wide and over forty long, so that as one looks across it he sees only sky and water meet and vessels sink below or rise above the blue horizon. Away back in the geological ages, before anybody's aunt was born, the Mississippi river used to run through this lake.—St. Nicholas.

To Reckon the Meter.

Everybody knows that the French standard of measurement is the "meter," but how many correct answers do you think you could get should you put the question to the first one hundred persons you meet? What is the basis of French measurement? What is the "meter" a part of? Should you be fortunate enough to get a single correct answer it would be something like this: The French standard measure of length is founded on the measurement of the earth from the pole to the equator on the meridian of Paris. This total distance is divided into ten million equal parts, each one of which is a "meter." The meter is 1,094 English yards.—Chicago Mail.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—New Jersey sends to market every year 2,000,000 baskets of peaches and makes over 200,000 gallons of applejack.

—Louisiana has but a tenth of the arable land under cultivation, but produces 120,000,000 pounds of rice, 330,000 hogsheads of sugar and 500,000 barrels of molasses.

—The American locomotive is finding its way into every quarter of the globe. Chile has now given an order for twelve at a cost of $160,000. During the past two years we have sent 355 to South America and seventy-five to Australia. Brazil, it would seem, orders all the headlights used on its locomotives in this country.

—The cave animals of North America, according to Prof. A. S. Packard, of Brown university, comprise one hundred and seventy-two species of blind creatures, nearly all of which are mostly white in color. He described their anatomy and discussed their origin in an exhaustive paper read before the National Academy of Sciences.

—The physiological mechanism of blushing has been carefully studied, and shown to be a momentary fainting fit provoked by certain emotions, the heart stopping for a second, after which the organ starts with new force and sends the blood bounding through the arteries. The relation between the physical blush and the feeling which causes it has not been ascertained.

—Over forty railroads have gone into the hands of receivers thus far this year. They represent about 13,000 miles of road, with nearly 900 millions of bonded debt, and 102¼ millions of stock debt. In the disastrous years of 1873-74, the mileage of roads which fell into receivership was 16,347 with a bonded debt of 555¾ millions and stock debt of 372½ millions.—Wall Street News.

—This season's orange crop in Florida was much above the average in quantity, being estimated at 5,000,000 boxes, and was much earlier than usual. While during the whole of last season some 58,000 boxes were shipped through Savannah to New York City, more than 83,000 boxes have already been shipped this year. Usually large shipments have also been made to Europe, where Florida oranges are now beginning to compete successfully with Mediterranean fruit.

—The much-disputed question of the loftiest mountain on the North American continent has at last been settled. John Partridge, secretary of the Geographical society of the Pacific, has received a letter from the chief of the United States coast and geodetic survey, Washington, D. C., stating that Mt. Orizaba, in Mexico, is the highest. Mt. St. Elias, Alaska, has for many years past been considered the highest, but Orizaba has been proved to be the higher by 299 feet. The exact figures, as forwarded to Secretary Partridge, are: Mt. Orizaba, 18,314 feet; Mt. St. Elias, 18,015 feet.

—The total heat of combustion of one pound of hydrogen is 62,032 units, and of one pound of carbon 14,500 units. It requires 1,213.4 units of heat to convert water at a temperature of zero to steam of 100 pounds pressure, but as steam is generally generated from water averaging about sixty degrees the total heat required to convert it into steam is only 1,153.4 units, and one pound of bituminous coal of average quality contains heat enough to convert twelve and one-half pounds of water at this temperature into steam of 100 pounds absolute pressure.

—Overproduction has become a subject of serious concern with those interested in several prominent industries of the west. There is a prospective decrease in California's vintage, little money in cattle raising, and horse raising has similarly slumped. A few days ago the Missouri State Horticultural society occupied itself in a serious consideration of the topic. Secretary Goodman said that so many millions of apple trees have been planted in the past few years that soon there will be portions of the country where it will not pay to gather the fruit. Something like 100,000 acres have been planted with apple trees in the past three years in southern Illinois, Missouri and Arkansas. One speaker thought the fruit business would meet general failure soon, and later would become a success with a few after many had gone to the wall.

Dainty Collarettes.

Very dainty arrangements of lace and crepe de chine, or entirely of lace, are for sale in the shops, or can easily be made at home to wear with old silk gowns which need brightening up. A high stock collar fastening in the back, made of the lace or pale tinted crepe de chine, pink, blue, or yellow, as best suits the complexion, from which depends a full deep ruff of either material, or of both, in the latter case a thin, coarse meshed lace being used over the other, is one form. Another is to have the lace gathered or the crepe finely plaited so that it hangs in crinkles sewed only across the front of the collar, and so deep that it reaches to the waist and is there tucked inside the belt, forming a vest over which the sleeveless Spanish jacket may be worn or not, as one may elect.—N. Y. World.

About Sleeves.

The large sleeves will remain in vogue for the fall and winter months at least, and in all probability for very much longer, but the shapes are gradually growing fuller around the elbow and considerably reduced in size at the top. The forearm portions remain close fitting, though a turned over gauntlet cuff appears on some of the new dresses. The puff above the elbow is cut in one piece and sometimes plaited, sometimes softly festooned or draped. Frills from shoulder to elbow are much used, and other styles show narrow puffs placed horizontally or perpendicularly from the shoulder down, with straps of velvet or passementerie between each puff.—The Queen of Fashion.

DEATH SEEMED NEAR
By reason of intense suffering with an abscess on my thigh. I went to Maryland University Hospital, where they said my trouble was chronic blood poisoning and gave me little hope. I returned home and took Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have used six bottles and the abscess has entirely disappeared, and I have been in fine health ever since. I know if it had not been for Hood's Sarsaparilla I should be in my grave. I have gained in weight from 147 a year
Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
ago to 170 pounds to-day. I praise Hood's Sarsaparilla for it all." WM. E. GREENHOLTZ, 1812 Hanover Street, Baltimore, Md.
Hood's Pills are carefully prepared and are made of the best ingredients. Try a box.

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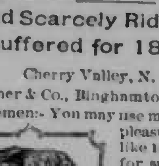
Could Scarcely Ride or Walk. Suffered for 18 Years!
Cherry Valley, N. Y. Sept. 5, 1893.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.
Gentlemen:- You may use my testimony with pleasure for I would like to do what I can for suffering women. I endured agonies for eighteen years with


Female Weakness
in every form, and as a last resort turned to you for help. I have taken five bottles of your Swamp-Root, one bottle of Female Remedy, and used two bottles of U & O Anointment. Dr. Kilmer's
Swamp-Root Cured Me.
When I commenced taking your remedies I could neither ride or walk without suffering intense pain; now I can do both as well as I ever could in my life, for I am entirely cured of Female weakness. I can do my own house work, and I feel that I am entirely restored to health. I shall never cease to thank God and you for making me a well and healthy woman from the physical wreck that I was.
At Druggists, 50 cent and $1.00 Size.
"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., - Binghamton, N. Y.

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After 25 Years
About twenty-five years ago I was afflicted with a disease which the doctors pronounced SCROFULA. I was treated by several physicians and specialists without being benefited; and I tried many blood remedies, without relief. S.S.S. was recommended, and after taking six bottles I am now well my skin is perfectly clear, and I would not be in my former condition for two thousand dollars.
MRS. Y. T. BUCK, Delaney, Ark.
Cured by S. S. S.
Send for Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

YES, GIVE the poor Old Year his due
Before we toll his knell!
He's been a faithful friend to us,
And served us long and well.

Oh, was it not his hand that brought
The springtime's wealth of green
And flung into the lap of May
Fit garlands for a queen?
And though among the blossoms fair
He dropped some sprigs of rue,
We'll take him by the hand and give
The poor Old Year his due!

When summer held high carnival
Among her sylvan bowers,
Was not his hand the one to strew
Her onward path with flowers?
And when, in billowy harvest fields,
The reapers' song went round,
Did he not loiter on his way,
Till all the sheaves were bound?
And if among the bearded grain
Some blighted stalks there grew
We'll winnow out the gold and give
The good Old Year his due!

Ah! was he not our comrade still
Through many a glade and wold,
When all the autumn trees were gowned
In crimson, dun, and gold?
And when his hair and beard grew white
With flakes of wintry snow,
Did he not bring the Christmas joys
To set our hearts aglow?
And if the brimming cup he held
Was mixed with sorrow, too,
We'll drain it to the dregs and give
The kind Old Year his due!

—Helen Whitney Clark, in Leslie's Weekly.

HER town was euphoniously named Cramp Hollow and her house was a tiny house. The great barn near it would have held a half-dozen such houses.

Faith lived with her father and mother, who were farmers and came from an old stock of farmers, a fact of which they used to boast.

"Farmers are the most independent critters livin'," Mr. Carson would frequently say.

"I don't see as they are any more independent than other folks," Faith would reply. "Seems to me we have to work for all we want, and then we don't always get it."

"Of course we can't naterally expect to git things without we work for 'em."

"Farmer Carson emphasized the word "work." Work, according to his mind, meant labor among fields and vegetation.

"Work among a few bibs an' tuckers don't amount to much," he continued, with a sidewise glance at Faith, who was busily washing the supper dishes; "I mean real work that keeps a man at it arly an' late."

Faith flushed. The "bib and tucker" shaft had struck home. She knew he was thinking of Oscar Blake, a dry goods clerk. She replied with more spirit than deference.

"I suppose store work does fail sometimes, and potatoes give out once in awhile!"

This time her arrow found its mark, for hadn't Mr. Carson's potato crop failed this year?

All the while Faith knew that it really was not so much "city store work" to which her father objected as it was to the clerk, who two years ago had passed a summer vacation among the hills surrounding Cramp Hollow, and who had formed an acquaintance with Faith, much to Mr. Carson's objection. He was afraid Faith's head would be turned by new-fangled notions and she would want to leave the old farm.

Oscar Blake was not a dude. He was simply a good, straightforward fellow, who, by merest chance, had the opportunity given him to go to the country. He did not even choose the place. He was sent there by an old city resident, who, in his early boyhood, had lived there.

"I HAVE COME FOR FAITH."

A clerk, who was Oscar's chum, had been ill a long time, and, as they were friends in their poverty, Oscar had tended him devotedly, and this, in addition to his clerical duties, had nearly prostrated him. By some fortunate discovery the chum had turned out to be a nephew to Oscar's rich employer, and he, to show his gratitude, sent him off to recuperate, with a promise of promotion when he returned.

Oscar found the woods and fields charming, and Faith Carson he pronounced more than charming—angelic was the word most frequently in his thought. But Mr. Carson guarded Faith very jealously and suspiciously, and when he wasn't guarding her, her mother was, which was all perfectly right and proper, only it didn't give the lovers half a chance to be comfortable.

All know what becomes of girls who are cautioned against falling in love with particular somebodies; they generally go straight off and do it. And Faith was no exception to the rule. Although Oscar did not find opportunity to "tell his love," yet it did not seem to "prey upon his cheek," for it grew plumper, fresher and browner every day. Never a chance could he get to see Faith alone.

The day approached when he must leave. He had written a note to Faith, pouring out his love in it, and asked her if he "might come to claim her as his wife the next New Year's day—for her to send him just one word after he was gone if he might."

After it was written the foolish boy didn't know what to do with it. He could not even get a chance to put it in her hand, and as for sending it to the village post office, that plan would never do, as Mr. Carson would be sure to get the letter first.

At last a strange bit of fortune favored him. He was passing through the kitchen and Mrs. Carson, who was particularly good-natured that day, was showing him some of the old-fashioned belongings of the old house.

Among other things she opened the door of the old-fashioned brick oven, long since relegated to the past in favor of a "range." Its capacious mouth looked large enough to swallow almost anything, and as she turned away to make a remark about something else Oscar quickly slipped his letter inside and shut the door hurriedly, with a bang which must have made the ashes fly inside.

In his excitement he forgot that the oven had not been opened for several years, and probably would not be opened for years again. As he passed out he glanced mysteriously from Faith to the oven door, a look which she failed to interpret, as she did not happen to see him place the letter there.

The day of parting came. The autumn passed and no word came from Oscar to cheer Faith.

"He has forgotten me," she sighed softly, but she remembered at parting he had whispered: "New Year's." Would he come then? The day came and ended and he did not come. "Then he did not mean that," and she reproved herself for thinking so.

All this time Mr. Carson's mind was partly on his potato crop failure and partly on Oscar.

"It's kinder strange we hain't heerd from him or of him sence he went away," said Mr. Carson, taking it for granted that Faith would know "him" meant Oscar, and forgetting that he had emphatically declared "there should be no letter writing or any sich nonsense."

"Arter all, he appeared to enjoy old-fashioned things. I 'member how curious he looked into the old brick oven."

Faith remembered it, too. Soon afterward Mr. Carson left the room. With a curiosity born of sentimentality she felt as if she wanted to look into the old oven. She walked leisurely toward it and opened the rusty, creaking door. There was the fateful missive. She took up the letter mechanically, wondering what it could be. It was addressed to herself and sealed. In her excitement she closed the door with a bang which startled Mr. Carson, who was reentering the room.

Faith's face was white and she was breathing hard and fast. She felt as if she held a message from the dead.

"What have you got there, Faith?" he asked.

"I don't know, father. I just looked in the oven, as Oscar did, and I found this letter there. It is directed to me."

Mr. Carson approached her and looked at it through hastily adjusted spectacles.

"Sho! Sure enough! Read it now!"

Faith read it, but to herself; then handed it to her father with flushed cheeks. Mr. Carson read it slowly, then placed it in Faith's hands without saying a word.

"You see, now, father, if he could have told me about it it would have been all right. I suppose he thought I would find it soon, and now it is over two years. It is too late now," and here her voice grew pitifully weak and trembling; "but I shall write him at his old address, just once, though I may never hear from him again. Perhaps this is what he meant by whispering 'New Year's.'"

Faith took her letter and went slowly to her room. Mr. Carson looked after her with a sigh.

"So—that's what's been the matter with her, an' I've ben a-doctorin' of her with sarsaparilla an' other arbs! Guess they won't cure her. I might as well let things take their course!"

Faith wrote Oscar a dainty little letter, telling him of finding his at that late day, and simply said: "I would have written you if I had found it sooner."

Oscar was not at the old place. Her letter wandered from place to place, forwarded by Uncle Sam's faithful postal clerks, until it reached him one happy day in the midst of rising fortune.

It found him still free, except for ties of love for Faith. Only four more days and the new year would be here! He started hurriedly for Cramp Hollow and walked into the old kitchen from a blinding snowstorm.

He glanced for an instant toward Faith, sitting by the fire and leaning her head wearily against that old oven door; then marched resolutely toward the surprised old farmer and said:

"Mr. Carson, I have come for Faith!"

Mrs. Carson dropped her knitting work, Mr. Carson dropped his newspaper and said in a broken voice:

"Then I have faith to believe you will get her."

And he did the very next day, which was New Year's day.—Chicago News.

ABOUT PINEAPPLES.

They Cost Five Dollars Apiece in England and All Over Europe.

In England and all over Europe pineapples, or "pines," are eaten only by the few who can afford to raise them in hot-houses or pay the extravagant prices for which they are sold, says the Youth's Companion. So rare are they on the other side of the Atlantic that they are sometimes hired to impart a crowning glory to banquets, where they may be admired and longed for, but not eaten.

In England a pound, or five dollars, is considered a reasonable price for the hot-house "pine," and even in this country as much has been paid for choice specimens of the fruit at the season when they are not in the market. Until within a dozen years nearly all the pineapples raised for market were grown upon the Bahama islands, whence they are shipped by swift sailing vessels to New York or Liverpool.

To-day the principal pineapple producing district of the world is the United States, on a group of five small islands or "keys" lying on the extreme southern part of Florida. These keys are Elliott's, Old Rhuades, Largo, Plantation and Upper Metacumba. On them less than seven hundred acres are devoted to the cultivation of "pines," but from this small area four million five hundred thousand pineapples were shipped to New York in one year recently.

The shipment from the Bahamas for the same year was about two-thirds of this amount, while less than a million and a quarter were brought into the United States from other West Indies islands.

The mainland of southern Florida has also begun to produce pineapples in great numbers. On the island of Cuba the sugar planters are just beginning to convert their unprofitable canefields into pineapple patches.

The Bahama pineapples are deteriorating on account of the impoverishment of the soil, and the growers are turning their attention to sisal hemp. On the other hand, the area of "pine" lands in south Florida is being extended with each year, and such pains are taken in gathering the crop that Florida "pines," like Florida oranges, now command a better price than any others.

Pineapple plants, frequently called "trees" by the growers, rarely attain a greater height than three feet, and are provided with stiff, sharp-pointed leaves like those on the top or "crown" of a pineapple, except that they are much longer. In fact, the crown of a "pine" is in itself a perfect plant, and, if thrust into the ground under proper conditions, will bear fruit in eighteen months.

The pineapple has no seed, but is propagated from slips or suckers. Several slips spring from the base of each perfected fruit, while the suckers shoot from the bottom of the plant.

Each plant produces a single fruit and then dies, but its suckers become bearing plants a year later, while its slips, if thrust into the ground, will yield fruit in eighteen months.

About ten thousand slips may be planted to the acre, and of these two-thirds will bear fruit. Thus the yield of pineapples is about seven thousand to the acre. If growers could be certain of realizing one dollar per dozen on every crop pineapple-raising would rank among the most lucrative of agricultural pursuits, but the present lack of transportation facilities and the dependence of the growers upon commission merchants diminish the profits greatly.

The pineapple is perishable, and there are many chances against its reaching a distant market in good condition, consequently it is generally considered best to sell the crop in the field rather than run the risk of shipment.

A Song for the New Year.

Outstretched upon a snowy bier
Lies the Old Year;
His slow pulse stilled, his last breath sped—
"The King is dead!"

Across the threshold New Year stands,
His rosy hands
Laden with gifts. Ring, joy-bells, ring!
"Long live the King!"

—J. Torrey Connor, in Good Housekeeping.

WHAT CONGRESS COSTS.

Millions of Dollars Wasted by Profligate Lawmakers.

Figures Whose Enormity Will Surprise Thousands of Well-Meaning Country Readers—Everything Goes When Uncle Sam Pays the Bills.

[Special Washington Letter.]

In your daily reading concerning the sayings and doings of the great men in congress, have you ever stopped to think of the cost of maintaining that legislative body? The making of laws is an expensive business for our people; and yet so great are our resources that we seldom count the cost. The pay alone of members of the house amounts to $1,800,000 a year, and they get $130,000 extra for mileage. To help them transact their business they require a small army of clerks, doorkeepers, pages, messengers, etc. The salary list for this force of assistants runs up to $730,000. This force does not include the office of the sergeant-at-arms, which is a sort of bank, through which the salaries of the representatives are paid. To run this financial institution an outlay of $16,000 more is needed. An additional $30,000 provides for the support of the house post office, through which as much mail matter passes as comes into and goes out of a good-sized city. The total annual expenditures for the house amount to nearly $3,000,000.

Inasmuch as the senate is a smaller body, numerically, the cost of its maintenance is considerably less. There are 356 members of the house, and only 88 senators. Their annual pay amounts to $440,000, with an additional $15,000 for mileage. There is an expense of $5,400 for employes in the office of the vice president. The office of the secretary of the upper house, which does the banking and attends to much of the clerical business of that august body, costs $64,500 in salaries. Clerks and messengers to the various committees draw $163,500. The sergeant-at-arms, doorkeepers and other helpers get an aggregate of $118,000. There are further expenditures of $30,700 for the document and folding rooms, $18,200 for the senate post office and $16,000 for stationery and newspapers. The total expenditures of the senate amount to very nearly $1,000,000.

Judging from the above figures, which are official, one might be inclined to say that the annual expenditures of congress amount, in round numbers, to little less than $4,000,000. But there are other expenditures involved in maintaining a national legislature. For example, there are the official reporters, the men who write the reports of the proceedings and debates which make up the daily publication called the Congressional Record.

There are five of them on the floor of the house, who sit at a table in front of the speaker's desk. It is their duty to report every word said from the opening to the adjournment. Being all of them rapid stenographers they manage by taking turns. As quickly as No. 1 goes down to the room on the floor below, where he dictates the 1,000 words he has taken to two shorthand writers—500 words to one and 500 words to the other—No. 2 takes his place.

While these two shorthand writers are copying off their notes quickly in type script, reporter No. 1 goes back to his seat in front of the speaker's desk. Meanwhile No. 2 has finished his 1,000 words and held up his thumb to No. 3, who in turn takes up the thread, while No. 2 goes downstairs and dictates, and so on until No. 5 holds up his thumb to No. 1 and the business goes on as before. This arrangement renders it possible to have the complete typewritten report of the house proceedings ready for the printer a few minutes after the body adjourns. It is the same way with the senate. Thus

THE OFFICIAL REPORTERS.

each congressman finds on his breakfast table next morning a copy of everything that was done in the national legislature on the day before. These skilled stenographers get $5,000 a year each.

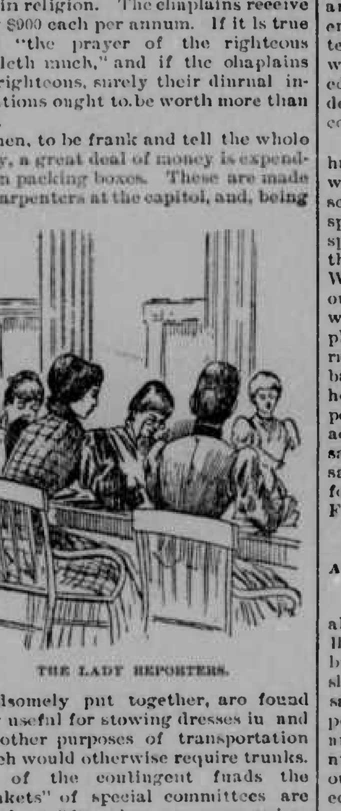
Then there are lady stenographers who take a great deal of dictation from the phonograph, into which some of the official stenographers have talked many thousand words during each legislative day. These ladies receive salaries ranging from $720 to $1,200 per annum.

The Congressional Record, which is published every day, contains an exact transcript of the proceedings in both houses of congress, and it costs an average of $60,000 per annum for the payment of stenographers and lady typewriters to furnish "copy" for that publication. Moreover, it costs nearly $175,000 annually for typesetting and printing the Record. Last year when there was only a short session of congress 350,000 pounds of paper and 1,000 pounds of ink were consumed for the Record alone. Moreover, for the ornamentation of special bound copies nearly 200 packages of gold leaf were required, costing about $1,200. During the first session of the last congress the outlay on the printing of eulogies upon the lives and characters of deceased members of congress cost exactly $46,462. In the matter of eulogies it may be said that in round numbers expenditures for printing them run from $3,500 up. From ten to twenty-five thousand copies ordinarily are distributed. Fifty are presented to the family of the dead statesman; most of the others find their way sooner or later to the junkshop. Each one must have a portrait, the engraving of which costs uniformly $34. These eulogies come high, but it seems that according to custom we must have them.

Every member of congress is entitled to a certain number of official documents annually, and some of the gentlemen do not know what to do with the greater portion of their allowances; consequently, as the result of both inexperience and carelessness, congressmen have caused great waste of the public funds by scattering the publications issued from the government printing office broadcast where there was no use for them. As a result of this practice thousands on thousands of volumes every year are sold to dealers in waste paper all over the country without having been taken from their wrappings. Compilations of statistics, produced at enormous expense, have excited the wonder and dismay of bucolic constituents, while learned essays on "Tertiary Insects" or other equally abstruse subjects have astonished the untutored residents of the city slums. This abuse has been done away with to a great extent by recent legislation. Among the materials consumed by the public printer in the last year, mentioned in his accounts, were three gross of fire balls, $50 worth of eggs, eighty-four yards of blue jeans, 200 gallons of benzine, $10,171 worth of gold leaf and $2,090 worth of imitation gold leaf. Lithographed and engraved illustrations for the reports and executive documents of both house and senate cost $8,824.

The senate and the house are reciprocal in liberality of appropriations for each other. They agree upon generous provisions for contingent expenses: and each senator is allowed $1,200 per annum for a clerk, while each representative is allowed $100 per month for a clerk during the sessions of congress. The allowances for mileage, stationery and other contingencies are also statesmanlike in their proportions. But each house is economical in religion. The chaplains receive only $900 each per annum. If it is true that "the prayer of the righteous availeth much," and if the chaplains are righteous, surely their diurnal invocations ought to be worth more than $900.

Then, to be frank and tell the whole story, a great deal of money is expended on packing boxes. These are made by carpenters at the capitol, and, being


THE LADY REPORTERS.

handsomely put together, are found very useful for stowing dresses in and for other purposes of transportation which would otherwise require trunks. Out of the contingent funds the "junkets" of special committees are paid for. Often they are very enjoyable as well as expensive affairs, costing many thousands of dollars. Statesmen who travel thus at Uncle Sam's cost are usually liberal with themselves. It is quite interesting to look over their printed accounts of disbursements. They always travel in drawing-room cars, put up at the best hotels and enjoy the choicest of whatever is to be had.

Twenty millions dollars is an immense amount of money, but that is what the capitol building cost. Four generations have been engaged in paying for it; so that the burden has fallen imperceptibly upon each. The original capitol grounds comprised only twenty acres, but that area was afterwards enlarged to fifty-one acres. The landscape gardening in these grounds is the finest in the world; but it costs $20,000 annually to keep the grass, the trees and lawns in order. The cost of the capitol building up to date, reckoned by Architect Clark, is as follows:

Old capitol	$2,750,000
Enlargement of site	685,000
Renewal after British invasion	700,000
New dome	1,250,000
Senate and house wings	8,000,000
Works of art	1,400,000
Furnishings	2,750,000
New terrace and approaches	1,200,000
Improvements of grounds	500,000
Total	$19,235,000

Taken altogether, the cost of the building in which the congress meets, and the annual expense of maintaining the national legislature, it appears that it costs fully as much as it ought to cost, to make the laws for this republic.

SMITH D. FRY.

The Collar Bone.

In school was a diminutive boy called Dottie. The teacher had been having a little talk with the children about the collar bone. Finally she said: "Who can tell me the use of the collar bone?"

Dottie's hand waved vigorously, and upon being asked, he triumphantly announced: "Ith's the bone your collar wethts on."—Youth's Companion.

Conscientious.

The Court—Would you believe this man on oath?

Paddy O'Rally—Not unless he swore he wore lying, yer honor.—Brooklyn Life.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Rye Whigs.—Six eggs well beaten, two cups of milk, six tablespoonfuls of rye meal, two tablespoonfuls of wheat flour, half a teaspoonful of soda and a pinch of salt. Bake in buttered muffin tins.—Boston Budget.

—Soft Jumble Cakes.—One cup sugar, two cups flour, one-half cup butter, one-half cup milk, two eggs, two even teaspoons baking powder; flavor with lemon or vanilla. Bake in a square tin. When baked wet the top with milk and sift powdered sugar over.—Detroit Free Press.

—Peanut Candy.—To make peanut candy, shell and break into small pieces with a rolling pin one quart of peanuts. Boil for ten minutes, stirring constantly, one pound of light brown sugar and six ounces of butter. Just before taking from the fire add the peanuts. Pour into flat, buttered tins and set away to cool.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—Vanities.—Beat two eggs, stir in a pinch of salt and half a teaspoonful of vanilla; add sifted flour till just thick enough to roll out thin; cut with a cake cutter and fry quickly in hot lard. Sift white sugar over them while hot, and when cool put a teaspoonful of jelly in the center of each one. They are nice for tea or dessert.—Ohio Farmer.

—Oyster Toast.—Cut as many slices of bread as desired, toast and butter them on both sides; have ready a mixture of the yolks of four eggs, well beaten, and mix them with half a pint of sweet cream; put it in a sauce-pan and set it over the fire to simmer until thick, but not boil; stir it well to keep it smooth; when it just comes to a boil take it off; have your oysters ready fried in just a little butter and well warmed through; place them between the slices of toast and pour this mixture over them. Serve hot.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

—Of Army Blue.—A pretty mat was made of an old blue army overcoat by piecing it together to get the right size and shape, pressing the seams flat, then taking a simple design for cut-out embroidery and basting on the upper side, with a piece of red flannel under the mat. I then stitched around the lines of the pattern with the sewing machine, pulled off the paper pattern and cut out the blue cloth just far enough from the stitching for the latter to hold, lined the mat with some worn pillow tickings, and bound the edge with the red flannel. With one design in the center and one in each corner, it made a very pretty mat.

—Boiled Turkey With Celery.—Chop half a head of celery very fine. Mix with it one quart of bread crumbs, two scant tablespoonfuls of salt, half a teaspoonful of pepper, two heaping tablespoonfuls of butter and two eggs. Stuff the turkey with this, sew up and truss. Wring a large square of white cotton out of cold water and dredge it thickly with flour. Pin the turkey in this and plunge into boiling water. Let it boil rapidly for fifteen minutes, then set back where it will simmer. Allow three hours for a turkey weighing nine pounds, and twelve minutes for every additional pound. Serve with celery sauce. The stuffing may be made the same as above, only substitute oysters for celery, and serve with oyster sauce. Farm and Fireside.

THE VAGARIES OF SLEEVES.

All Are Wide and Drooping, but the Variety Is Infinite.

No known style can be said to be absolutely not in vogue this season. Basques are at the height of fashion, but round waists are also worn; plain skirts have not gone out, but at the same time overskirts have come in; polonaises may be worn, both draped and undraped; most dresses are elaborately trimmed, but one is not conspicuous in a plain gown; your wrap may be coat or cape, your hat large or small, and you are entirely a la mode.

The only positive rule in the book of fashion seems to be that sleeves are not high, but wide or drooping. It would be interesting to study the evolution of the sleeve. A few years ago it was so tight as to interfere with the circulation. There was almost no fullness at the top. But gradually it gained a little fullness at the shoulder, then added a ruffle standing straight up. Growing larger and larger, it developed into a balloon sleeve, which appears now on so many dresses. This is slowly giving way to the tight-fitting draped sleeve. The fullness is pushed down from the shoulder as much as possible, and in some sleeves is caught again by straps, ribbons or buckles.

One pretty sleeve seen in a tailor-made costume is rather more elaborate than such gowns usually admit of. It is made of amazon cloth. The lower part of it is tight, being covered with straps buckled at the back seam. The fullness is confined just above the elbow with a buckled strap, and over it is draped a pointed capelet, which is finished at the top with another strap.

A pretty sleeve for a dinner gown is of glace velvet trimmed with ribbon and lace. The upper part, covered with lace, is ornamented with ribbons, terminating with a large bow at the top. A cuff of lace finishes the hand.

The fashionable evening sleeve is simply a full drapery wound around the arm, growing narrower till it reaches the elbow, where it is fastened with a brooch of brilliants or some fancy pin. It is headed at the shoulder with galloon embroidery.

Another pretty sleeve, especially practical for the made-over gown, utilizes the old rather tight-fitting sleeve. A tremendous puff of silk is allowed to fall over it from the shoulder, and the sleeve is cut short a little below the elbow to show another silken puff, which is laid in plaits to form a deep cuff.—Chicago Times.

Family Pride.

Little Georgie Crakker (proudly)—We un's owns sixteen houn's.

Little Clay Eeter, jr. (triumphantly)—But we uns has two droves of hogs, an' our gran'pap wuz tarred an' feathered!—Puck.

IN THE IRON BRIGADE.

THE HEROIC DEEDS OF THE TWENTY-FOURTH MICHIGAN.

It Was Recruited in Ten Days, and After Being Snubbed by Veteran Commands Made a Record Second to No Other in the Army.

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FAME is inexorable.

Yes. She never chips up one iota in her pitiless neglect of the wights who are on the outside when honors are passed around; likewise never moderates her extravagant awards to the lucky dogs who chance to be on the inside. For instance, her richest laurels are for the men who held the "Bloody Angle" at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863.

They repelled Pickett's charge.

They held Cemetery Ridge.

They fought with Hancock.

They beat back rebellion's tide at "High Water Mark."

Very good. Hurrah for them!

But how came they to be on Cemetery Ridge that lucky day and hour?

It was not that scratch of upland as a strategic ground to buffet Meade.

A. P. Hill's corps dashed for it.

The Confederates of Heth, Pettigrew and Pender struggled and died to seize it on July 1.

Why didn't they take it?

Ask Reynolds. He is dead, but his deeds talk.

Ask Doubleday.

Ask Wadsworth, also dead, but living in his record.

Ask gray haired Robinson.

Ask the Iron Brigade.

Yes; ask the Twenty-fourth Michigan men, who should know a little about it.

That regiment lost more men killed at Gettysburg than any other of the 400 Union regiments engaged there.

It lost more killed and mortally wounded there than any other Union regiment; more killed and wounded altogether, and more killed, wounded and captured than any other. The captured didn't figure much that way. The Confederate general, Ewell, tried to bag all of them that walked, at one stage of the fight, and commenting on his experience to the colonel commanding, Henry A. Morrow, after the latter had been wounded and made prisoner, he said that the Twenty-fourth Michigan was foolish in not surrendering before it was so badly cut up.

"Gen. Ewell, the Twenty-fourth Michigan came here to fight, not to surrender," was the reply.

The sound men who surrendered numbered 57; the sound men that stuck to the last cartridge carried it out for another day, 194. The killed and mortally wounded were 90 and the wounded in addition, 238. Gen. Ewell thought such fighting was foolhardy. That was because his men faced it. The opposing generals had different views. Wadsworth, who commanded the division to which the Twenty-fourth belonged, said to its leader, "Col. Morrow, the only fault I find with you is that you fought too long. But God only knows what would have become of the Army of the Potomac if you had not kept your regiment as long as you did."

It will be idle, of course, to look any further than Gettysburg to get a good account of the Twenty-fourth Michigan in the war. But back of every grand deed lies a cause, and back of Oak Ridge, Gettysburg, lie some important factors in the making of the history of that day.

The regiment was raised with a hurrah in ten days, in Detroit and Wayne county, and an incident that led to its formation gives a clew to its makeup. When Lincoln called for 300,000 men in the summer of 1862 there was riot and talk of resistance in Detroit. To reassert loyalty it was proposed to raise a regiment on the spot, and after some delay Governor Blair, yielding at last to his wife's solicitation, gave authority for a new regiment when there were several others in the state still short of men.

The ranks were filled speedily by the best blood in the county, 343 of the men being Michigan born, 357 Americans born in other states and 330 foreign born. Its colonel was a Virginian by birth and had fought in Mexico. He was a judge in the recorder's court. The lieutenant colonel was sheriff, a man standing 6 feet 4 inches in his boots.

The regiment went direct to the Army of the Potomac, reached there after Antietam and had its baptism of blood at First Fredericksburg. Previous to that fight the regiments brigaded with it shunned its camps. They were the old, war worn, battle battered, victory winning Iron Brigade of the First Army corps. The Twenty-fourth men were fresh faced, clean and polished, and their trousers were sky blue and innocent of Virginia mud. The Iron

"HURRAH FOR THE TWENTY-FOURTH."

Brigade wanted reinforcements, but when the Michigan men marched out on the parade for a greeting the brigadier general, John Gibbon, kept a sullen silence. There wasn't a cheer, a smile or a word of welcome for the newcomers. "You're too fresh," said the Iron Brigade.

"And you're stuck up," said the Michigan boys. "We'll show you."

And they did. At Fredericksburg the Iron Brigade took position under a heavy artillery fire and stayed its time out, the Twenty-fourth with the rest. After the battle Gen. A. P. Hill, Stonewall's best man, asked of a Union general what regiment of "blue breeches" it was that took its punishment from his batteries so gallantly that day. And after that the Twenty-fourth was no longer the butt of the brigade. Their mettle was good. The Iron Brigade shook hands with them and said they would do.

At the next crossing of the Rappahannock to attack Fredericksburg, April 29, 1863, the Twenty-fourth and one of the old crack regiments of the brigade were selected to dislodge the enemy from his rifle pits on the south bank of the river by pelting across in pontoon boats and storming the works hand to hand. The deed was done with a rush and with such inspiring gallantry that impulsive old Wadsworth swam his horse across and riding him up the bank all dripping, swung his cap and cried out, "God bless the gallant Twenty-fourth Michigan."

This was the Chancellorsville campaign, the second after the Twenty-fourth joined the army. The boys were rehearsing admirably for Gettysburg.

The Iron Brigade answered Reynolds' call for infantry at Gettysburg and went in at double quick, fixing bayonets and loading their muskets on the run. Over Seminary Ridge they dashed, into the woods, past Reynolds as he stood on a knoll pointing out the way. His words of command died on his lips. A Confederate brigade—Archer's Tennesseans—was coming at full speed across Willoughby run to seize the woods. The Iron Brigade swung into horseshoe shape and kept on, the Twenty-fourth crossing the run. In the end Archer's brigade was cut in two and half captured, and the Iron Brigade rallied and formed and changed front, charging north on a new enemy. Sergt. Abel G. Peck, who took the regiment's presentation banner out of Detroit, promising to bring it home or fall with it, was the first man killed in the regiment, and now to save doubling this record with figures the reader may count up the color guard heroes of that day. Big six foot Col. Lanigan lost a leg, and the adjutant was wounded in this affair.

The first line of battle of the brigade after it changed front was attacked right and left and Col. Morrow told his men to hold their fire. They did so, but the enemy didn't and down went another color bearer, Bellore, who received the flag from Peck, killed; acting major, Capt. Speed, killed, and other officers and many other men wounded. The Confederate Twenty-sixth North Carolina, the only regiment to dispute the honors of the Twenty-fourth Michigan on that field, cut into its line and it retired to form a new one. Then occurred the well known incident of the Confederates crying out in surprise at the way the Union boys fought: "Here are those black fellows again! This is no militia."

The Twenty-fourth had worn the polish from its shoes, belts and uniforms, and was quite as grimy though not so ragged as the rest of the Iron Brigade and the Army of the Potomac.

A second line of battle was formed and the Twenty-fourth stood on it until a windrow of fallen marked its position. Overwhelmed it retired to a third line of battle. Here Private August Earnest, who picked up the colors when Bellore fell, was killed. Col. Morrow handed the flag to

"THE COLONEL MUST NOT CARRY THE COLORS WHILE I LIVE."

Color Corp. Andrew Wagner, the last of the color guard, the others having been shot down. Wagner planted the staff several times under the colonel's directions to rally the men, until he, too, was shot. Col. Morrow then took the staff into his own hands, for there were none left of his chosen color guard to bear it. When Morrow formed this guard he called for volunteers who were "ironclad," so that the bullets would roll off like hail from a roof. Alas, the bullets flying in McPherson's woods on July 1 were not of that kind.

A fourth line of battle found less than half of the Twenty-fourth coming to rally. Its major had lost an eye on the last line and three lieutenants had been killed, and the complement of officers was fast thinning out. Col. Morrow planted the flag with his own hands, when Private William Kelley reached for them with the thrilling protest, "The colonel of the Twenty-fourth Michigan shall not carry the colors while I am alive."

Brave Kelley fell dead before he could redeem his word and the flag passed into the hands of another private. During all of this bloody work around the colors soldiers were constantly volunteering to act as color guard in place of the guards shot down, a post next in glory and in danger to that of color bearer. In that capacity Corp. William Ziegler was killed, Sergt. W. J. Nagle, Corp. Thomas Suggett and Private Thomas Ballou were mortally wounded between the opening of the fight and the fifth line of battle, which was formed at a rail fence on Seminary Ridge near the seminary.

About this time old John Burns, the veteran hero of Gettysburg, gravitating among the men of the Iron Brigade toward the hardest fighting and the best company, fell in with the Twenty-fourth and fought with it until he had three bullets in his person.

Before the sixth line of battle could be formed Col. Morrow, still carrying the colors, was hit in the head. He turned the command over to Capt. A. M. Edwards, and soon fell into the enemy's hands. The flag was found by Capt. Edwards in the hands of a mere boy—unknown—who lay dead or dying and hugging the staff to his bosom. Edwards waved the banner and rallied the remnants, and led the way slowly back to Cemetery Hill, where Hancock had time to form the line that was to save Gettysburg.

Capt. Edwards found 99 to answer roll call out of 496 that entered the fight that morning. The killed and mortally wounded were 90; the total killed and wounded, 316; prisoners taken south, 57; prisoners paroled, including some wounded, 38; officers killed, 8; wounded, 14; captured, 3; remaining, 3.

The color bearers killed were Peck; Bellore, Ziegler, Earnest, Kelley and Unknown; color guards mortally wounded, Nagle, Suggett and Ballou.

The Twenty fourth was not permanently laid up for repairs and pensions after Gettysburg. It charged with gallant Wadsworth in the Wilderness, where he fell, to sound its eulogies no more. It fought with Warren at Spottsylvania and fired 5,000 rounds in the "Bloody Angle." It mustered 120 men in front of Petersburg in June and took part in the assaults there.

The dead of the regiment on the field and in prison numbered, all told, 221; the killed and wounded, 539. To analyze its battle record further would be superfluous, for this is not a catalogue of horrors but a simple bit of history.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

BEDTIME.

'Tis bedtime; say your hymn and bid "Good night,"
"God bless mamma, papa and dear ones all,"
Your half shut eyes beneath your eyelids fall,
Another minute you will shut them quite.
Yes, I will carry you, put out the light,
And tuck you up, although you are so tall!
What will you give me, Sleepy One, and call
My wages, if I settle you all right?
I laid her golden curls upon my arm,
I drew her little feet within my hand,
Her rosy palms were joined in trustful bliss.
Her heart next mine beat gently, soft and warm:
She nestled to me, and by Love's command
Paid me my precious wages—"Baby's kiss!"

—Lord Rosslyn.

MAID SYBIL'S LOVER.

It was a sweet summer's afternoon, toward the middle of the Fifteenth century, and the inhabitants of the little village of Friars Holt were all assembled upon the green watching the attempts of some of the younger men to send their arrows straight to the center of the butts which stood at one end of the chosen place of recreation.

"Another shaft missed the clout," laughed an old man, as the arrow struck quivering in the turf, falling three yards short of the butt. "The king will never complain that lads of Walnwood make havoc among his deer if he hears of such shooting as this."

"Hold your prate, Gyffer Jenkyn," said the young man who had discharged the last shaft, pettishly unstringing his bow; "it was a cross wind which marred my shooting, unless, indeed, it was the wizard's wand," he added, crossing himself devoutly, as he cast a glance of scorn and abhorrence at a young maiden standing some little distance apart from the group of rustics, a fair haired girl of middle height, with a pair of laughing gray eyes.

Her age could scarcely have exceeded eighteen years, and the merry expression of her face, as she smiled at the woe begone look of the disconfited bowman, had no more wizard's glamor about it than is always to be found in the rippling laughter of a pretty girl.

"Yes, there she be, sure enough," muttered Gyffer Jenkyn, with a glance of malevolent hatred at the young girl. "What business has she down here among us? Even if she can't cast spells herself she can tell all about us to that old warlock who lives in the ruined tower in Carnstone Chase."

By this time general attention was drawn to the beautiful intruder, and threats and execrations were leveled at her head.

At first the girl appeared unconscious of her danger, but all at once a stone thrown by a lad grazed her arm, and as she perceived the threatening attitude of the crowd a look of intense terror passed across her face, and she turned to fly.

"Do not let the witch escape," cried an old crone! "I lost two sweet grandchildren last autumn; they said it was the falling sickness, but I know better; it was through the devilments of the old wizard and his ward."

A menacing circle soon formed around the poor girl, whose entreaties for mercy were received with shouts of derision, and she would have been seriously maltreated had not a figure burst through the ranks of her assailants and loudly asked the meaning of their cowardly conduct.

The man who interposed in the girl's behalf was attired in the picturesque dress of a forester, though he wore no badge or cognizance to show that he was the retainer of any noble house, and the cloth of which his Lincoln green doublet was composed was of a finer character that that in which servitors were attired.

"Hallo! my masters," cried he, stepping between the maiden and her assailants, "what wit is this? fly the bones of Joan than the Archer, call ye yourselves Englishmen to behave in such a manner?"

A confused chorus of explanation rose from the little crowd, but the smith, who had first suggested violent measures, strode to the front.

"This is no business of thine, Hob of the Butts," growled he; "get ye to your own business of stealing the king's deer, and leave honest men to look after their own affairs.

"We will have no witches or warlocks amongst us, and this wench, who lives up at Carnstone Chase with old Michael Rexthorpe, shall not come down here casting her spell over us and ours."

As he spoke he laid a rough, sinewy hand upon the shoulder of the shrinking girl, but in a moment staggered back under the effects of a heavy blow dealt him by the man called Hob of the Butts, who, placing the girl's arm in his, drew her through the crowd, not one of which ventured to manifest any opposition.

Neither spoke a word until they had left Friars Holt some little distance behind them, and then the girl said timidly:

"I thank you, fair sir, for your kindness in rescuing me from that dreadful man. I thought I should have died with terror when he laid his hand on me."

The forester laughed merrily. "Mat Clink and I understand each other, pretty one," said he. "But tell me, who are you, why did they call you a witch, and want to throw you into the pond?"

Tears started to the girl's eyes. "I am called Sybil Tressider," answered she, "and I am no witch, though I live up in Carnstone Chase with that fearful man, Michael Rexthorpe."

"My father, Reginald Tressider, who believed that he could find the philosopher's stone, was the owner of the house in the Chase and Michael Rexthorpe was his trusted familiar and acolyte, but my poor father died and the fearsome man, Michael, has taken everything; he says I am his ward, and though I am not absolutely a prisoner yet he has forbidden me to go beyond certain limits."

Hob of the Butts stroked his chin thoughtfully. "A sad tale," said he. "But what doth he up in the lonely tower—from whence as I have passed that way at night I have seen strangely colored vapors issue and clouds of bright sparks float away like evil demons on their errand of ill."

"He searchest for two things—the secret of eternal youth and the waters of oblivion," replied Sybil Tressider.

Hob of the Butts looked puzzled. "I know not what you mean by the last," said he.

"It is the draft which brings forgetfulness," answered the maiden.

"Then Mat Clink often finds that when he quaffs the nut brown ale," returned the forester, with his merry laugh.

"I cannot ask thee in," replied Sybil, "but from the bottom of my heart I thank thee. I have not met a friend since I can recollect."

She turned from him with a sigh, and made her way slowly toward the time worn tower, which stood like some giant sentinel watching over the bleak waste.

* * * * * * *

In a very few days Hob of the Butts again found himself in the vicinity of the tower, and with a willness which those who were acquainted with his frank and open

Estate of Rebecca Swalp, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the subscriber, of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

REBECCA SWALP,

late of Thayer county, Nebraska, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of June next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 28th day of November, 1893.

E. H. SINCELL, Adm'r,
Oakland, Md.

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to view the lands through which the proposed public road, petitioned for by T. K. Harvey and others is prayed to be located and said proposed road, beginning at a point near Kearney on the line between the lands of H. Hopson, S. Steyer and M. S. Harvey and thence a portion of M. S. Harvey's lane, thence on the line between the lands of Wm. Harvey and T. K. Harvey to the land of J. White, G. Steyer and John Steyer to Steyer's station on the line of the W. Va. & P. R. R., a distance of three miles more or less and examine whether the said proposed road should be opened with regard to the public convenience requires the said proposed road, and if so, to locate the same, and perform the duty in the premises.

E. W. KELSO,
DAVIS N. MURPHY,
JOHN HARNED,
Examiners.

ROAD PETITION.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after the first publication of this notice, the undersigned citizens of Garrett county, will make application to the County Commissioners of said county to appoint viewers to view and locate a public road beginning at Sandy Flat on the Oakland and Accident road, and running through the lands of P. H. Rodeheaver, Wm. Rodeheaver and Clark DeBerry, to the Davis Mill road, a distance of about one mile.

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The following time table on the B. & O. went into effect on Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1893. Trains now leave Oakland as follows:

GOING WEST.

No. 7—Daily	5.01	A. M
No. 45—Express	5.18	A. M
No. 3—Daily	8.51	A. M
No. 71—Accom daily except Sun	9.29	A. M
No. 47—Daily except Mon	11.28	A. M
No. 15—Accommodation daily	6.17	P. M
No. 1—Daily	9.58	P. M

GOING EAST

No. 2—Daily	7.31	A. M
No. 8—Daily	7.34	A. M
No. 44—Accommodation daily	10.50	A. M
No. 46—Daily except Monday	4.45	P. M
No. 72—Accom daily except Sun	6.31	P. M
No. 4—Daily	8.12	P. M

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Estate of Henry Weitzell, Deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That the Subscriber, of Garrett County, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

HENRY WEITZELL,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of June next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 28th day of November, 1893.

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